by JANE ABBOTT

know."

Kitty: "The Monts are a very old amily in Winton."
"Call it a merger — not a mar-

When Mrs. Frew stole a look at

ier wrist-watch, Gar laughed. "Another meeting today, mother?"
"It's the executive committee of the Library for the Blind, Gar." Mrs. Frew rose and glided toward the door. Midway she stopped and came back to Kitty. She put an arm gently, graciously about her. You must pardon my running away. Gar will tell you how seldom I can call my time my own. Anyway, you and Gar will want to be alone. I

Gar walked with her to the door. Kitty turned toward him as he came

"Gar, do you mind missing that linner tonight?"

His mother had sent Gar's regrets

because of the "circumstances." That meant because Gar had

"Not a bit, Kit. It'll be stupid."
And Gar was to play about for a

ittle while; he had consented easily

to the suggestion. But she shut her mind on that, quickly. Not

now- Nor would she think of Carol.

"We'll go to the Hoffman for din

er, Kit. When I tell Burkett, the steward there, that we're celebrat-ing our marriage he'll set up prop-erly. Our honeymoon isn't over,

sweet!"

To do full honor to the occasion of their celebration Kitty put on her wedding dress.

The simplicity of its lines became her; its ivory texture heightened her fresh coloring. They took a taxl to the hotel.

For Kitty the summer dusk strung

through with beads of light spelled enchantment; the wide door of the

For Kitty magic lay over the room, in the soft music from an orchestra half hidden behind a

MRS. FREW

people, just fussing about the milk-man and the butcher and all that

sort of thing. That's what takes the edge off from romance." Kitty, twenty, a little intoxicated

with the color and lights about her, knew that nothing, nothing ever was going to take the edge from

"But it'll be fun with us, Gar, talking about the milkman and the

"Dad'll fix my allowance," Gar

'Mother'll talk him into it."
"Gar, when will we see your

"Best time to catch him home is

around by eight oclock to do that"
"Let's have breakfast with bim
to-morrow, Gar." Kitty was eager.

(Copyright, Jane Abbott) Kitty is warned against Marge and Diana, on Manday. They're very fond of Gar, Tubby tells her.

easy confidence.

their romance!

pursued with

butcher.'

father?"

fountain, over which

splashing

brought her home.

Chapter 4

HONEYMOON INVADED

HIS is Kitty," Gar told his mother. "And she's all ready to adore you. I've told her there was never anyone like you."

"Silly boy!" Mrs. Frew took



KITTY

down, my dear, and have your tea and do not listen to him. "Carol—" She gave a little sign toward Carol hotel drew them into an Aladdin's

as if graciously conceding the forestage to ner for a moment.

But Carol did not take it. She did
not nove from her perch on the
chairarm. She lifted a cool cheek

perial Burkett bowed gravely. to Gar's kiss and notted toward Kit-ty with a careless, "How-do-you-do."

Rebuffed, even a little shocked, Kitty turned quickly back to Gar's mother. Oh, she was all that Gar had pictured her, beautiful, under-standing. That must discount standing. That Carol's coolness.

Gar was asking his mother about her trip. And Kitty listened, more aware of the affectionate tone of their voices than of what they said. Carol had refused tea. Presently

she rose to her feet with an abrupt lerky lift of her body. "I've told Pound that I won't be in for dinner," she announced, mov-

ing toward the door. Her going seemed acarcely to

Interrupt Gar and his mother. "It's great to be home," Gar said.
"How's that job? Dad said anything played a changing flood of colored about it lately ?"

about it lately?"

Mrs. Frew hesitated a moment
before she answered. "Is there any talking, sometimes simply gazing hurry, Gar? I've looked forward to having you here for a little while after you'd finished college. You've "Kit, it's not such a bad idea of

earned a little play." mother's that I play around for a At that Gar flashed a smiling look little while. I'll have the roadster at Kitty. "Didn't I tell you she was the real sort? That'll suit me, to the Country Club. I've got to mother. I sure worked like a dog start you at golf. I tell you we't this last semester—had to. Anyway, not going to get like most married



GAR

want to break Klity in. But will at breakfast, but you have to get Dad come across with the allow-ance?"

Now Mrs. Frew smiled at Kitty, as if to apologize for Gar's touching upon such a personal matter before her. "Another time we will talk that over, Gar," she reproved, gently.

"Anyone coming in for dinner to night—to celebrate?"

"Not tonight—your father has an engagement at the Club and I am claimed loudly: "There's Marre and calmed loudly c

"Not tonight—your father has an engagement at the Club and I am claimed loudly: There's Marge and going to the Travers'. Joan is an nouncing her engagement—to Jerry Mont. I sent your regrets—I He was across the room on the intending that the only thing to do, unstant, shaking hands with the new comers. Kitty saw the girl whom

comers. Kitty saw the girl whom going to marry Jorry he had called Diana Close kiss Gar. Mont? She isn't fussy, is she?" Gar

cried derisively,
"It seems a very perfect match.
It unites wealth and family." To To

SALEM, April 12 .- (AP) -- Twenty

sommissioned and non-commission officers of the state police person

PORTLAND, April 12. -- (AP)- A definite wer policy, advocacy of a

officers of the state police personnies were in conference here Monday for the purpose of tightening up more on traffic and general law enforcement. Superintendent Chares P. Pray, prading at the meeting, called the assign to ascertain what was being done were the state, and for suggestions to utteer improve police pairol.

Among the regulations stressed by Pray were glaring and "one-eyed" that the platform announces and the display of the certificate of registration on automobiles. Laws registration on automobiles. Laws registration enging afforced, Pray, angounced.

TAILSPIN TOMMY—The Diamond Thieves Make Their Exit!



YOU HEARD ME-TEN MINUTES AGO THIS SHIP WAS WORTH THIRTY THOUGAND DOLLARS-NOW IT'S WORTH ABOUT WE'RE ON THANKS FOR TO HELP PAY FOR THANKS FOR RIDEL

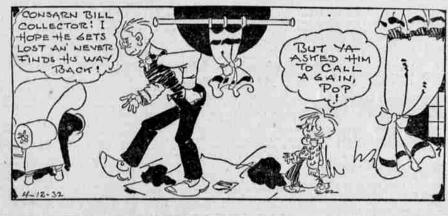




S'MATTER POP-Yes, No, Pop Likes Them

By C. M. PAYNE

By EDWIN ALGER







BOUND TO WIN-Junius Primm's News









THE NEBBS—The Worm Has Turned

MESS AND SLIDER PUT A **SUSPICION INTO** THAT SYLLY IS THE TRUTH ABOUT THEIR IN HIS WASH AND HE IS GOING OVER

AMBYS MIND NOT TELLING SHIRTS BEING TO SYLLY'S TO ASCERTAIN THE TRUTH





YES, AND I'LL COME OVER WELL, THAT'S A SURE WAY TO AND GET MY WASH AND I'L OME OVER IN BROAD DAYLIGHT AND TIL WALK IN MY OWN
HOUSE, AND THEY AIN'T
NOBODY GOIN' TO STOP ME!
IVE BEEN A COLUM-MODDLE
LONG
ENDUGH!! WIN A TELEPHONE ARGUMENT_SET DOWN THE RECEIVER HAVE ONE SIDE OF THE STORY

MUTT AND JEFF-He Gave Everything Away But The Doorknob





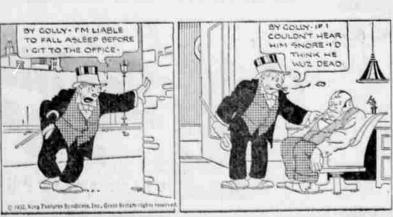
CDITOR WOODTYPE- FOR





BRINGING UP FATHER







STATE POLICEMEN | STANFIELD STANDS TO TIGHTEN REIN UPON WET PLANK

government supervision,

By George McManus

By SOL HESS