

A PATH TO PARADISE

by Coningly

DAWSON

SYNOPSIS: Clive's flapping spirits, dashed because Santa became engaged to another, are a little better by being appointed European representative of his firm. The day he sails he tells Santa, for whom he now works at the pier. The background is full of complications. Santa's mother was married by Eric Dawson only after Clive's father had thrown him over. A rift later closed, was effected between the Dawsons when Clive's mother entrusted him to Eric Dawson's care upon her death. Worse Santa is a ruthless flirt, and now plans marriage with a man 14 years older "for companionship," although she knows Clive adores her.

Chapter 7

BUT THERE WAS DICKY
CLIVE was despairing when he spotted Santa. She was attired as for a ball-room. Exotic. Ecstatic. Been dancing. At a night-club probably. So that was what had delayed her! As she scurried along the pier half running, he had time to watch her.

At first he thought she was alone. She halted, gazing round impatiently. A silk-hatted man caught up. Admirably groomed. The Rita personified. A flower in his button-hole. So her engagement wasn't broken!

There was a confab. White hands patting and cooing. Unwillingness

"But if you don't agree now—"
She broke from him. As her foot touched the gang-plank she darted back and hung her arms wildly about him.

"Don't hate me."

"My own," he whispered.
Raising her face, reckless of spectators, she kissed him full on the mouth—a sweetheart's kiss. Then turned to discover that her forgotten fiancé had been watching.

She sat so young and defenceless that she could have howled. There beyond the barrier stood Dicky Dak, who had the right to spank her if over a man had. The worst of it was that there was no way of avoiding him. Dicky seemed to know more about her than she knew about herself. She'd tried in vain to surprise him. She'd accepted his proposal at least partly for the fun of discovering how an older man would react.

This time she was sure she'd surprised him. She'd surprised herself. Were he to leave her to struggle home alone, it was no more than she deserved. As for breaking the news to him of the full extent of her treachery, that was out of the question.

Gathering her opera-cloak about her, she minced through the barrier in a mood oddly abashed and defiant.

"Well, that's over!" Dicky greeted



Rockless, Santa kissed Clive full on the mouth.

on the man's part. Reluctant consenting. Their difference arranged, she passed the barrier unscathed, while her fiancé leaned on his cane wearing a bored expression.

Clive was in a mood to forgive her every frailty.
"At last!" he squeezed her hand. "Why didn't you come sooner?"
"Couldn't. No time to explain." She was trembling with emotion. "Let's get behind the crowd where he can't see us."

"You shouldn't have brought him."

"Who? Dicky Dak?"

"Then you'll be Mrs. Dak?"

"Don't be too certain. But his being here isn't my fault. I had to be escorted. Why are you going? That's what I must know. Are you running away from me?"

"Probably."

"It's wrong of you, darling. If you would stay, everything might be different."

"Do you mean you'd give him up?"

She bit her lip. Departing sight-seers pressed against them. He slipped his arm about her.

"Listen. It's too late. We should have had this talk earlier. I can't change my plans. What are the chances of your joining me?"

"In Europe? I might," she brightened.

"My headquarters will be at the Hotel Bristol, Vienna. Can you remember?"

"Rather!" she snuggled. "What fun to shock them!"

"You'll have no one to help you?"

He sank his voice to a conspirator's. "Poor little you! If you make a false move, everyone will pile into you. Cable your port of arrival; I'll be there to meet you. Batter land in England; nicer to be married in our own language. You've always had everything done for you; know none of the ropes. Buy your ticket at a tourist agency; they'll procure your visas."

"Clive, darling, it sounds delicious."

"Fraid you must go, Miss," the steward interrupted.

They awoke. The deck had been cleared of all save passengers.

"Promise," he urged.

"I'll write."

SHARKEY PLANS TO MAKE MAX WAIT

BOSTON, Oct. 25.—(AP)—Champion Jack Sharkey threatens to give Max Schmeling, his outstanding challenger, a taste of his own medicine and make him wait two years for a return bout.
Johnny Buckley, the titleholder's manager, intimated as much yesterday when he warned President William F. Casey of Madison Square Garden that Sharkey was determined to defend his championship only in a Boston ring.
Carey, who came here to attend a meeting of the board of directors of the Boston Garden, said:
"It looks to me as if Sharkey does not intend to meet Schmeling next summer."

LINDBERGH NURSE BACK FROM TRIP

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—(AP)—Miss Betty Gow, who was nursemaid for the kidnaped and slain Lindbergh baby, arrived from England today on the liner Caledonia, and sped away from the pier in an automobile bearing New Jersey license plates.
Miss Gow declined to say whether her destination was the home of Col. Charles A. Lindbergh at Hopewell, N. J., or the estate of Mrs. Dwight Morrow, mother of Mrs. Lindbergh, at Englewood, N. J.
Miss Gow sailed for England last August and visited her parents. The car in which she was taken from the pier was reported to have come from the Morrow estate.

VANDERBILT STAR STARTS GRID ROW

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 25.—(AP)—Rumors of technical violation of eligibility rules by various Southern conference athletes, following the disqualification of Julian Foster, Vanderbilt end, for playing summer baseball, brought a telegram from Head

Coach Dan McGugin of Vanderbilt to Dr. C. P. Miles, conference president, suggesting that "rules relative to summer baseball have been long rather loosely administered."
"As faculty representatives have in many cases failed to furnish lists of prohibitive teams as provided by the commission," the telegram said, "I wonder whether you should take counsel of executive committees whether students should be disqualified when the regular schedule has not been more than three games a week, where they have not received money as players and have not played on teams of recognized baseball."

The coach said he felt that "if many are declared ineligible it may bring much criticism on Vanderbilt and also on the conference."
Dr. Miles at Blackburg last night said he had not been asked to call a meeting of the executive committee and knew of no reason why one should be called.
When needing duplicating sales books, flat-packs or fan-fold cash registers, forms, ledger sheets for bookkeeping machines or any other kind of printing, don't order from out-of-town firms and pay more. Phone 75 and one of our representatives will call.

McLeod

MLEOD, Oct. 25.—(Sp.)—Mr. and Mrs. Chester Davis and baby arrived Tuesday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Casey. Mrs. Casey will arrive today from Portland, where she has been doing art work.
A crowd of young people is planning a surprise party on Miss Dorothy Del Harding at Grater Lake Saturday to celebrate her birthday and see the family before they are snowed in for the winter.



INEXPENSIVE SATISFYING

By GLENN CHAFFIN and HAL FORREST

TAILSPIN TOMMY—Surprise Attack!



BOUND TO WIN—Ben's Decision



By EDWIN ALGER

S'MATTER POP—You Can't Fool Candy Lamb A Second Time



By C. M. PAYNE

THE NEBBS—A Wife's Advice



By SOL HESS

MUTT AND JEFF—Jeff Is Bewitching As A Girl



By BUD FISHER

BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McManus