

# NEVER MIND THE LADY

by David Garth

Chapter 30  
RUNAWAY  
THERE were several noteworthy features about the town of Carteret.

He waited in silence for her to make up her mind and finally she decided and impulsively told him of her meeting with Terry Willett and the quick, breathless evening that had followed.

First, of course, was the way in which the town had held its rustic integrity against the onslaughts of state highways.

Then there was that statue in the square — noteworthy because very few towns had their own private heroes; usually there was a statue of a Civil War soldier; or a Minute Man, or a World War veteran, that symbolized heroism as a whole.

And again, a person sensitive to those things might be able to assimilate the spirit of bugle calls, marching men, families burying their silver in mint beds as the guns of the invader drew near, and snowy-poled slaves leading fine saddle-horses up to porticos of an early morning—all those things, in short, that exuded from the fine old houses and colonial gardens in and around the town.

Conceivable, indeed, that a person might come here on impulse and remain to think, to wonder, to dream, and forget for the moment an outside world that seemed to be going around in circles.

It had been impulse that started Allaire off that night—the impulse of a girl who couldn't possibly have sat at one of her mother's lengthy state dinners like the torpid Trigger Fish of the Arundel Bar.

Not that she knew where she was going, but she wanted to be on her way with the hum of a powerful motor at the top of her shoe and the rush of wind past her ears. It wasn't until she had worn off the first edge of her speed that she had her idea.

Drop over to Carteret sometime, he had invited ironically, and take a look at a new marker in the churchyard. It said something about, "The storm is over now—"

In the swift flow of anger he had intimated that her evening on the docks had an association with a new marker in a Virginia churchyard. Feminine curiosity did the trick; she turned her wheel for Carteret and the next morning she had investigated markers under the kindly guide of an old minister who introduced himself as Doctor Ross.

He was a venerable, kindly man with faded blue eyes behind pince-nez.

## STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

For further proof address the author, inclosing a stamped envelope for reply. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



MALTA HAS BEEN RULED BY 11 DIFFERENT NATIONS—YET THE NATIVES HAVE USED THE SAME LANGUAGE FOR 2000 YEARS...

BILL TILDEN AND FRANK HUNTER WON THE ENGLISH DOUBLES CHAMPIONSHIP AFTER THE FRENCH WERE LEADING 2 SETS TO 0, WITH THE SCORE 5-1 AND 40-15 IN THE THIRD...



THE DEATH CORONATION  
GYORGI DOZSA, Hungarian Revolutionist, WAS SEATED ON A RED HOT THRONE AND CROWNED WITH A RED HOT CROWN WHEN CAPTURED BY GOVERNMENT FORCES... -1514-



A MOHAMMEDAN BRIDE CANNOT SPEAK TO HER MOTHER-IN-LAW OR FATHER-IN-LAW

George Doza, soldier of fortune, started what he thought was going to be a crusade against the Turks, but it turned out to be a Hungarian revolution which ended in disaster for the followers of Doza and in a terrible death for himself.

In 1514 Doza, who won some reputation as a soldier in the Turkish wars went from Rome to Hungary to organize a crusade against the Turks. The only volunteers he was able to get were the oppressed peasants. When land-lords ordered them back to their estates to harvest the crops, the peasants refused. The land-lords retaliated by mistreating their wives and families. This touched off the revolution which soon became a peasant war against landholders. Unspeaking cruelties were practiced on both sides, and hundreds of nobles were executed in barbarian, their homes burned, and families killed.

The situation became so serious that mercenaries were hired from Venice and Bohemia and other places to put down the revolt. When the peasants were within five miles of the capital the tide turned. Their army was scattered and Doza was captured. The leader was executed by forcing him to sit on a red hot throne while a red hot sceptre was placed in his hands, and a red hot crown shoved down on his head. His body was fed to his followers who had been kept without food for a week.

Tomorrow: Boomerang Cannon Balls.

WRIGLEY'S FLAVOR IS A JOY!  
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM AIDS DIGESTION

## THE WORLD AT ITS WORST

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



JUST AS THE ATTACK IS ABOUT TO BEGIN, YOU PERCEIVE THAT THE ENEMY HAS ENLISTED THE PITCHER OF THE BALL TEAM, WHOSE "SMOKE-BALL" IS RENOWNED THROUGHOUT THE NEIGHBORHOOD

## SMATTER POP—

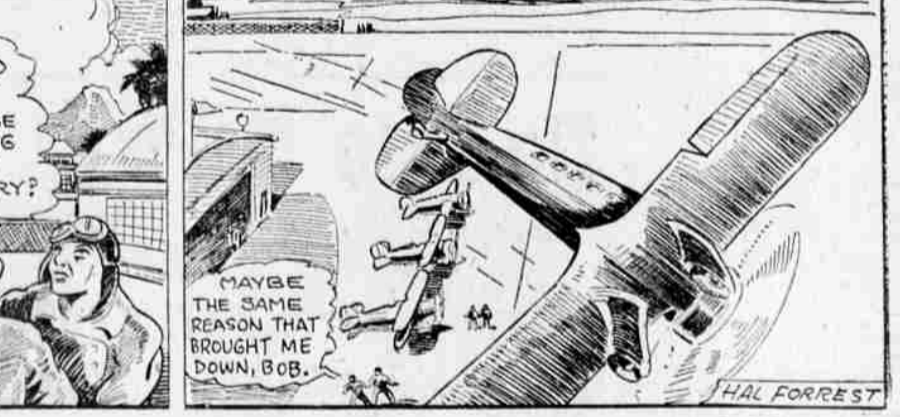
By C. M. PAYNE



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## TAILSPIN TOMMY—Bob Lloyd Sights a Friend!

By HAL FORREST



## BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Comparing Notes!

By EDWIN ALGER



## THE NEBBS—Sympathy

By SOL HESB



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## Truck Regulation Explanation Set

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 17.—(AP)—The Allied Truck Owners, Inc., announced today that T. B. Johnston, special representative of the interstate commerce commission will explain federal truck regulation at a meeting in Eugene January 17. The meeting will be at 7 p. m. at the Osburn hotel. Johnston will remain in Eugene two days longer to give counsel.

## Ok Spanking For Gadding Daughters

CLEVELAND, O., Jan. 17.—(AP)—Exasperated fathers of gadding daughters took heart when a suburban police judge discharged an action against a father for not spanking his 17-year-old daughter who won't go to bed.

Baron Lope Passes.  
LONDON, Jan. 17.—(AP)—Baron Forster of Lope, 69, former governor-general of Australia, died here yesterday. Newspapers paid tribute to him today as a typical English gentleman—cricketer, politician, overseas governor and yachtsman. He was elected to parliament at the age of 26.

Mail List Pamphlets.  
SALEM, Ore., Jan. 17.—(AP)—The secretary of state today made out the last of approximately 40,000 voters' pamphlets for the special election January 21. The pamphlet contains arguments for and against the four measures to appear on the ballot.

Phone 542 'We'll mail away your refuse. City Sanitary Service.