

# THE WORLD WITH A FENCE

**SYNOPSIS:** While Carol Torrance is spending Christmas with her family Blake Thornton her employer has taken himself to Florida and his horrid selfish wife Irma, Carol and Blake are to love with each other, and Blake hopes he may be able to persuade his neurotic wife to divorce him. But Carol is not so hopeful. Blake has gone to a different hotel, he just has made a formal appointment with Irma, and Irma, puzzled, is giving herself a "beauty week" in preparation.

**Chapter 40**  
**DESPERATE ATTEMPT**

THE mask had begun to set, pulling at the flesh of her face—"lightening relaxed muscles," the folder said. She stepped from the tub and began to towel herself gently; a sharp dried woman in a grotesque mask.

She surveyed herself when the mask had been removed and decided that she would look very well when she had applied her makeup. She would put it on rather thickly tonight, with only the table lamp lit. And her white chiffon dinner dress with the lavender flowers in it; Blake had seen that, but not on her, and there was no sense in inviting trouble by flouting the white print.



Dread filled her body and mind.

He had been rather sarcastic about her hills before she left.

She went gracefully down to dinner and old Mr. Hammond—who was seventy-five if he was a day—bowed almost into his soup at the sight of her. His gallantry restored her confidence and her youth; she would have a sherry before her dinner, she decided, and a Benedictine afterwards. The wines were extra, of course, but she needed the stimulant.

But her room, after dinner, seemed bleak and hostile, as if it were waiting to close in and crush her. She realized that her heart was racing and that her hands were cold. She sat down, arranging her folds of chiffon with loving care, and picked up a book called "Rainbow's End."

AT five minutes past the appointed hour Blake knocked, and the sound startled her because she awaited it so anxiously. She dropped the book nervously and went to open the door.

He came in without a word, closing the door carefully behind him. She put out her hands and said, "Blake, dear..." as she lifted her face.

He touched her hands briefly and she noticed that his hands were as cold as her own. But he made no move to kiss her.

She said, striving for the right note of lightness: "This is an unexpected pleasure."

He looked straight into her eyes, and there was no answering light in his.

"Not exactly a pleasure, I'm afraid. You may not like it when I've finished. And then again you may."

The dread deepened and spread, until it filled her body and her mind. "What on earth do you mean?"

He gestured vaguely towards a chair and she sat down, but he stood with his hands rammed into the pockets of his coat and looked at her.

He saw how carefully she had dressed herself and knew that—subconsciously at least—she suspected his mission and had primed the only gun she knew. He felt a quick personal pity for the blindness of her

# STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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

**THE ORIGINATOR OF "GHOST WRITING"...**  
**ALEXANDRE DUMAS - CREDITED WITH 30 BOOKS A YEAR FOR 40 YEARS, EMPLOYED OTHER WRITERS TO DO MUCH OF HIS WORK...**

**CARVED OUT OF A 9-FOOT LOG AND EQUIPPED WITH WOODEN WHEELS - THIS CLOCK, OWNED BY K. J. Kihlstrom, Cambridge Mass., HAS KEPT PERFECT TIME IN 4 CENTURIES!**

**TO GATHER NECTAR FOR A SINGLE POUND OF HONEY, BEES FLY FARTHER THAN THE DISTANCE BETWEEN THE EARTH AND THE MOON!**

**THE UNITED STATES WAS ONCE GOVERNED FROM ONE OF ITS TERRITORIES!**

**THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA WAS MADE A U.S. TERRITORY IN 1871...**

9-28-36 McNight Syndicate, Inc.

**WANT ADS - WANT ADS - WANT ADS**

**WHEN YOU WANT QUALITY - ASK FOR WRIGLEY'S**

**WANT ADS - WANT ADS - WANT ADS**

**WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM**

**INEXPENSIVE - SATISFYING**

**See Flight**

Under careful observation, it has been found that bees fly as far as 16 miles in going to flowers for nectar and returning to the hive. For enough material to make one pound of honey, it requires about 18,000 trips or a total of almost 300,000 miles.

The usual distance between the earth and the moon is approximately 239,000 miles.

# FIGHTING SLEEP By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

IS TUCKED UP FOR HIS NAP. WISHES HE DIDN'T FEEL SO DROWSY

WAKES HIMSELF UP A LITTLE BY TALKING VIGOROUSLY TO HIS FINGERS

SITS UP AND YAWNS

PLAYS VERY ENERGETICALLY WITH TOES FOR A WHILE

IN SPITE OF ALL, FEELS HIMSELF GETTING DROWSY AGAIN

COMES TO LIFE A LITTLE BY CHASING A SUN SPOT ON THE WALL

CRAWLS AROUND BUT FINDS HEAD GETTING HEAVY

FORCES HIMSELF THROUGH A FEW ACROBATIC EXERCISES

DISRUPTS HOUSEHOLD ROUTINE BY GOING SOUND ASLEEP JUST AS IT'S TIME TO BE PICKED UP

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# 8 MATTER POP—By C. M. PAYNE

POP, WHASSA MOTON?

A MORON IS A PERSON WITH THE MIND OF A TEN YEAR OLD CHILD!

OH

POP, HOW LONG WILL IT BE TILL I'M ONE?

HM-M, NOW, LET'S SEE

FESSIR

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# TAILSPIN TOMMY—Rusty Wrongfully Accused!

WILSON AND DILLON, THREE-POINT FIELD OPERATIVES, GAVE RUSTY THE HORSE LAUGH WHEN HE TOLD THEM HE SAW A SKELETON PILOT IN THE PHANTOM FOKKER... THEY LAUGHED HARDER WHEN HE ADDED THAT THE GHOSTLY PILOT UTTERED A WARNING...

RUSTY, YOU KNOW THE CHIEF WON'T TOLERATE DRINKING WHILE ON DUTY

CUT IT OUT, TERRY... YOU KNOW I DON'T DRINK...

I TELL YOU I SAW THIS THING... AN' IT SAID...

SURE... I HEARD YOU THE FIRST TIME... NOW GO DOWN AND GET SOME BLACK COFFEE

HERE COMES THE DALLAS EXPRESS...

RIGHT... ON THE DOT... AS USUAL

2-613

# BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Mr. Cuthbert Tuttle

SO MR. THORPE SENT YOU ALL THE WAY FROM AMERICA TO LOOK INTO THE GERALD KINLEY MATTER, EH?

YES, MR. TUTTLE.

I DON'T SEE WHY.

There are ways...

He thought then he would surely strike her, but he gripped the arms of his chair and managed to sit still.

You poor conceited fool! he whispered beneath his breath.

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# By HAL FORREST

YOU GEE, WE MATCHED THE PHOTO MR. THORPE HAD SENT US - BOTH MADE THE SAME YEAR, SO THE EXPERTS SAY, AND BOTH PROBABLY OF THE SAME CHILD-

BUT TRY TO GEEK OUT A RUNAWAY ORPHAN, WHO SKIPPED AT THE AGE OF NINE AND TODAY, IF LIVING, IS A YOUTH OF TWENTY-

WELL, THAT'S MY JOB-

HAL FORREST

# By EDWIN ALGER

ALWAYS WORKING AND THAT'S NOT A WOMAN'S JOB - THAT'S MANUAL LABOR DOESN'T NEVT EVER HELP YOU?

HES A HELP TO ME LIKE RHEUMATISM

I JUST HEARD WHAT YOU TOLD LILLIE - WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO BREAK UP MY HOME?

YOUR HOME? WHAT DO YOU SUBSCRIBE TO IT? JUST YOUR MANLY PRESENCE... ALL YOU NEED TO GET THE BEST OUT OF HOME LIFE IS A WHIP

I JUST CANT FIGURE OUT HOW A SWELL GUY LIKE JOE GODFREY COULD SEND YOU TO ME - I KNEW HIS FATHER BEFORE HIM AND THEY'RE FINE FOLKS!

YES, THEY ARE, THAT'S WHAT I CANT UNDERSTAND - HE RECOMMENDED ME HERE - HE SAID "NEUTS A DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH" - THE ROUGH PART IS ALL RIGHT BUT YOU AINT EVEN LIME-STONE!

Edwin Alger

# THE NEBBS—Difference of Opinion

NEHALEM BRIDGE DEDICATED  
WHEELER, Ore., Sept. 28.-(AP)—W. D. Smith, regional engineer of the United States forestry department, Portland, dedicated the new Nehalem bridge to Governor Charles Martin on behalf of residents of Tillamook county. A fish and game dinner was served during the ceremonies. The span was constructed with CCC labor.

New Flax Plant Beg  
EUGENE, Ore., Sept. 28.-(AP)—New flax retting and seedling plants appeared a probability for Monroe, Ore., and Camas, Wash., today, Emil Martin, Eugene, representing the Fiber Flax Machinery company recently formed at Vancouver, Wash., said the Monroe plant would be built on land already optioned.

No New Hoard  
CORVALLIS, Ore., Sept. 28.-(AP)—Oregon State college officials received word from the Berkeley, Cal., AAA office that Oregon and Washington do not have to be made a percentage of walnuts for a surplus this season, due to the low yield.

SOL DESS

# UPSTATE DAIRIES, CREAMERIES ROW

PORTLAND, Sept. 28.-(AP)—A fight between creamery and dairy interests is being waged in the Portland sector with ramifications in other districts of the Pacific Northwest, the Journal said today.

While as low as 39 cents is being quoted at Portland for butterfat, buyers are paying as high as 40 1/2 and most interests are paying 40c in. Reports suggest that in some Willamette valley markets up to 42c is being paid for butterfat.

There are liberally increased receipts of eggs in practically all positions throughout the country, and while actually fresh goods show a favorable tone, storage offerings are more or less under pressure. There was no price change openly made for the day.