

Two's Company

By MARGARET QUION HERZOG

The Characters
 Nina, a nice girl with hazel hair, meets a young man at a party.
 David drives her home, confessing he crashes the party and is an automobile salesman. He has copper hair and a dog.
 Honey, Nina's plump, youthful mother, brings home a new husband, unannounced.
 Richard, Nina's stepfather.
 Cordella, Nina's closest friend.

Chapter Three
A Drink To the Bride
 "IT'S true all right, I'm happy to say," Richard drew Honey to him in a very sweet way. "Something that had felt all taut and constricted—her heart maybe—relaxed in Nina's breast."
 Honey was saying: "And I have the heavenliest last name."
 "What is it, darling?"
 "Challoner."
 "Oh, my, yes. It's very, very... something, isn't it?" Richard Challoner, I like it; and "Honey Challoner," too."
 They were still standing in a little huddle in the upstairs hall.
 "Would you two grinning things mind coming in and giving me a little data?"



Nina looked at Richard Challoner, critically, for the first time as he bent over Honey.

But when the three of them were settled in a row, with Nina in the middle, on Honey's sinky, pillow-strewn couch, it appeared that there was very little data to give out.

They had met at a dinner party given for Honey, in Chicago, by Ellen Surtees, her hostess. They had fallen in love, immediately, and had been unable to figure out any reason why they should wait to do something about it.

"Just one of those things," murmured Nina, smiling.
 But she thought: "Oh, no. No reason at all... only me; and the question of whether they're really suited to each other; and the difference in their ages (he must be at least 10 years younger than Honey); and a few thousand other little items to be considered..."

Richard's 'Nervousness'
 "YOU do think it's fun, our having done it and surprised you, don't you, darling?" Was there a pleading look in Honey's blue eyes? Did she know she had been bad?

"I do," answered Nina, promptly. "When did it happen?" It hurt her terribly to think of her mother standing somewhere, saying: "I do," without her... giving away the whole rest of her life to a stranger.

"Day before yesterday."
 "And you'll be going away now for a while, I suppose." Suddenly, a terrible thought struck her. "Look here, you two aren't going to live in Chicago, are you?"

Richard Challoner said, quickly: "No, my dear, I should have told you that right off. I'm not going to take your mother away from you... only for a few weeks."
 "When?" Nina breathed again. "I feel better. Let's have a drink on this." She crossed over to a table, lifted the glass top and began to do things to the bottles and glasses.

Richard came to help her. "Of course I know that I don't intend to beat Honey, or make her miserable, but you have no way of knowing it. You're being a marvelous sport, and I certainly appreciate it... I may as well confess that I was terribly nervous." That was his first speech. He hadn't been nervous at all; eager to make a good impression, certainly... a little amused perhaps, but never nervous.

Nina felt inclined to dislike him by the reactions of the stock market, all indices of western business show firmness and steadiness.

"This should reassure business men on the Pacific coast and be their guide as they look forward."

BANKER DISCOUNTS MARKET GYRATION

TRANSIENTS BEAT, ROB RANCHER IN KLAMATH

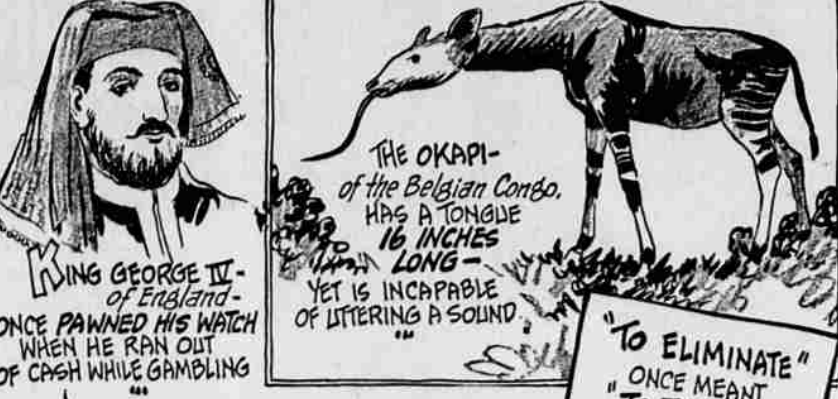
SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 26.—(AP)—Russell G. Smith, home to the Bank of America where he is vice-president and cashier, from the convention of the American Bankers association where he was elected president of the national bank division, warned business today against taking the stock market too seriously.

Smith said western business should not allow the stock market to upset its sales and merchandising plans. He found the east considerably disturbed by the market's performance. He said:

"Coming from the east to the west was like coming from fog into sunshine. Whatever the reasons for the psychological fear which is reflected

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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



THE OKAPI—of the Belgian Congo, HAS A TONGUE 16 INCHES LONG—YET IS INCAPABLE OF LITTERING A SOUND.



A CORN HUSKING BEE DREW MORE SPECTATORS THAN ANY FOOTBALL GAME, BOXING MATCH OR ANY OTHER ATHLETIC CONTEST EVER HELD IN THE U.S.

160,000 WITNESSED THE NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP AT NEWARK, OHIO, 1936

Biggest Athletic Crowd
 Strange as it seems, corn husking is one of America's major sports. In 1936 the National Corn Husking Bee drew the biggest crowd ever to witness an athletic contest in the U. S., and the second biggest ever to gather for an American sporting event!

Over 160,000 persons turned out on the muddy fields of Alva Oyer's Licking county, Ohio, farm—November 10, 1936—to see 18 contestants hulk corn in a grueling, 80-minute battle for the 13th annual championship. The only sager crowd that ever turned out for an American sporting contest was the one of 168,000 spectators who witnessed the

ROYAL HOOKER
 An inveterate gambler, King George IV of England ran out of cash while attending a cock-fight incognito at Hockley-in-the-Hole and was forced to

COMPTROLLER REDUCES STAFF FOR ECONOMY
 WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—(AP)—Officials disclosed today J. P. O'Connor, comptroller of the cur-

TAILSPIN TOMMY—Dirty Work on the Mountain Trail!



TOMMY AND BETTY LOU, UNWARE THAT THE TWO GUIDES HAVE BEEN INSTRUCTED BY BENTLY TO BE SURE THAT AN ACCIDENT HAPPENS TO OUR THREE-POOT FRIENDS, HAVE ARRIVED, WITH THE REST OF THE HIKING PARTY, AT A POINT OVER A THOUSAND FEET HIGH AND A HALT IS CALLED FOR REFRESHMENTS AND REST.

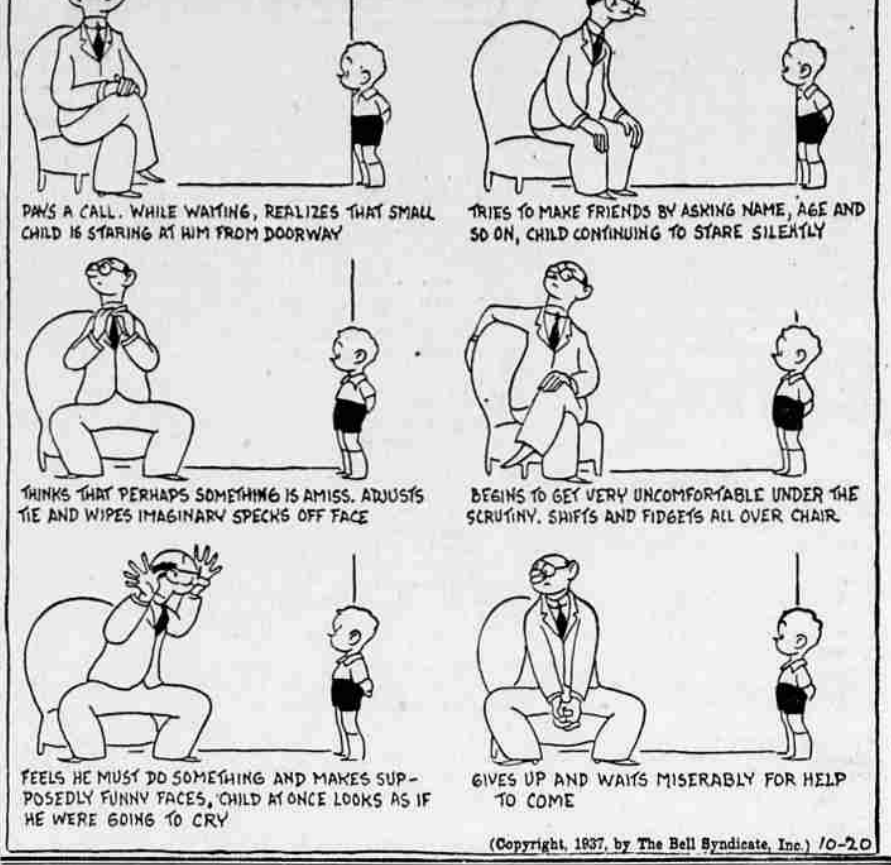
BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Hope?



THE NEBBS—Happy Day?



WATCHFUL WAITING



PAWS A CALL. WHILE WAITING, REALIZES THAT SMALL CHILD IS STARING AT HIM FROM DOORWAY

TRIES TO MAKE FRIENDS BY ASKING NAME, AGE AND SO ON, CHILD CONTINUING TO STARE SILENTLY

THINKS THAT PERHAPS SOMETHING IS AMISS. ADJUSTS TIE AND WIPES IMAGINARY SPECKS OFF FACE

BEGINS TO GET VERY UNCOMFORTABLE UNDER THE SCRUTINY. SHIFTS AND FIDGETS ALL OVER CHAIR

FEELS HE MUST DO SOMETHING AND MAKES SUPPOSEDLY FUNNY FACES, CHILD AT ONCE LOOKS AS IF HE WERE GOING TO CRY

GIVES UP AND WAITS MISERABLY FOR HELP TO COME

(Copyright, 1937, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.) 10-20

S'MATTER POF



BUT MAW SAYS YOU HAD TWO HUNKS ALREADY

WELL-LL

SAY! DO YOU KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN IF YOU KEEP PILING IN CAKE?

NO-O-O

YOU'LL STICK OUT IN FRONT LIKE THIS

OH-H-H! OKAY, POP, GIVE ME SOME MORE

(Copyright, 1937, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

By HAL FORREST



RECKON THIS IS A GOOD PLACE TO REST AWHILE, AN' HAVE CHOW!

NOW'S OUR CHANCE, PETE!

RECKON I BETTER GIT SOME WOOD FOR A FIRE!

COULDN'T BE BETTER!

By HAL FORREST

By EDWIN ALGER



... AND SETH STRALE THREW YOU OUT? WHY HE CAN'T DO THAT, BEN!

WELL, HE DID—

WHY, I'LL GO OVER THERE MYSELF AND...

HOLD ON, JULIE! WE'RE ALL IN THE SAME BOAT—ME, TOO!

BIG DOIN'S! STRALE THINKS HE'S TOPS, AN' HE IS TEMPORARILY—

BUT TOPS SPIN OUT SOMETIMES, DON'T THEY?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, JASON?

YES, TELL US!

By EDWIN ALGER

By SOL HESS



HELLO, MISS APPLEBY, THIS IS NICE WEATHER WE'RE HAVING—I HOPE EMMA HAS A NICE DAY FOR HER WEDDING

WHAT DIFFERENCE WHETHER IT'S NICE OR NOT, THERE'S GOING TO BE A LOT OF DAYS AFTER THAT

I THINK EMMA WILL BE HAPPY—SHE'S MAD ABOUT HER FIANCEE AND SHE'S CONTENT WITH SO LITTLE IN LIFE

WELL, SHE'LL GET IT—IF YOU ASK ME THIS FELLOW ISN'T MARRYING HER FOR HER BEAUTY—HER BANK BOOK IS GOING TO THE ALTAR, EMMA IS JUST REPRESENTING IT

I MET SILLY APPLEBY AND WE WERE TALKING ABOUT EMMA'S WEDDING AND SHE SAID THIS FELLOW WASN'T MARRYING EMMA FOR HER BEAUTY

I GUESS SHE'S RIGHT BUT WHERE DOES APPLEBY GET HER LICENSE TO TALK ABOUT BEAUTY? IF SHE OPENED HER MOUTH WIDE WHEN SHE WASHES HER FACE, SHE WOULDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO WASH BUT HER EARS

By SOL HESS