

# Two's Company

By MARGARET CLION HERZOG

**The Characters**  
 Nina, a nice girl with hazel hair.  
 Honey, Nina's plump, youthful mother, brings home a new husband.  
 Richard, Nina's stepfather, is charming, poised, dark-haired, well-tailored and Honey's junior by 10 years.  
 David, a young auto salesman, meets Nina at a party he crashed and drives her home. He has copper hair and an engaging manner.  
 Cordelia, Nina's closest friend.

## Chapter Five Bridget's Mistake

BRIDGET had been with the Staffords for 15 years, starting as kitchen-maid. She had been a very good kitchen-maid, too, and had had every idea of working herself up to replacing Margaret, the cook, who was old and rheumatic until Honey had seen her on one of her days off, in a dark dress, and decided she would make a marvelous-looking waitress... with her shining red hair, and the black moiré uniform and all.

So Bridget's career in the kitchen had been abandoned, and she had made a marvelous-looking waitress. Of course, in 15 years a few gray strands had crept in with the red, but she still had quite a presence.

This morning, for a second, when she first came in, the color of her hair made Nina remember David Day; then she noticed that the maid's expression was unusually severe.

"Good morning, Bridget." How to begin? "Er, you know that mother got in late last night?"

"Yes, Miss Nina." Bridget's mouth was a thin, hard line. "I've been upstairs, already yet. I snuck in to lower your mother's window and turn on the heat, meself, because that Marie person says as how she's sick with the cramps, this morning." Nina began to howl with laughter. "I don't like those goings-on, Miss Nina, and I'm hereby giving notice."

"Oh, Bridget, how funny!" she gasped. "Darling old Bridget, she's married to him! Get down off your horse."

"Well, glory be to God!" "I didn't dream you had such an evil mind, my friend."

"Well, the Lord save us! Married..."

"Day before yesterday, in Chicago."

"The day before yesterday?"

"Yes, Bridget. It's very nice. He's very nice, and what's more, you've got to be very nice about the whole thing, do you hear me?"

"Married!... The day before yesterday... and do we know him?"

"Well, I do, now. We sat up till after five. His name is Challoner, and he's a grand person, I'm very happy about it." She said it stoutly.

"Very happy. Now you run along and tell Margaret, I'll let you have the fun, yourself. And rouse Marie, cramps or no, and see if you can't think of something nice to surprise the bride."

Bridget went out, looking important.

## Richard Wins Bridget

THE sun, rather strong and healthy for October, shone through the southern windows onto Nina's fair hair. In the mornings she never bothered to brush the little individual curls over her finger, but combed it and combed it vigorously, until it stood out like a halo of spun sugar. Her brown eyes—her father's brown eyes—looked more arresting than ever, with her blondeness when she wore it this way. Honey used to say: "It's all right, darling, you'll make a success of marriage. You look too beautiful in the morning!"

Today, her pajamas were of soft green velvet, and she had a springy look to her, like a slender daffodil with her yellow top.

She was finishing her second cup of coffee, and was pulling, deliciously, on her first cigarette, when her stepfather appeared in the doorway.

He looked nice in the mornings, too, apparently... well-groomed and refreshed. The beautifully tailored suit was brown, this time.

"Good morning, Er... do I just come in?"

"Of course. Good morning, Richard, how are you?"

The chair at the head of the table was empty, but he took a seat at the side. A bit of tact and nice feeling that Nina appreciated.

"What to say next? You couldn't ask, 'Did you sleep well?' of a groom..."

But the waitress came in then, and Nina said: "Oh, Richard, this is Bridget, who has looked after us for 15 years. She's practically a member of the family... Bridget, this is Mr. Challoner."

Richard rose, courteously, and held out a hand.

"I'm very glad to know you, I could tell that my wife has been having the most beautiful care."

Nina thought: "I hand it to you, old man."

Bridget blushed and bobbed a little curtsy, looking immensely pleased. She went to the sideboard, gathered up a dolly and some flat silver, and proceeded to lay a place... at the head of the table. As she pulled back the armchair, invitingly, her glance at Richard was perilously verging on the arch.

"Well, now I feel that I've been officially welcomed into the family. Thank you, Bridget."

"I want to like you!"

THE maid went out, beaming, and this time Nina said: "I hand it to you, Richard. Honey and Bridget... You've won something, when you've won those two!"

He looked at her, steadily, for a moment. It was impossible not to realize that he was appreciating her beauty.

"It would make me immensely happy to feel that I had won you over, too, Nina."

She gave a little laugh that didn't sound quite natural, somehow.

"Oh, me... Well, you'll just have to bear with me for a while."

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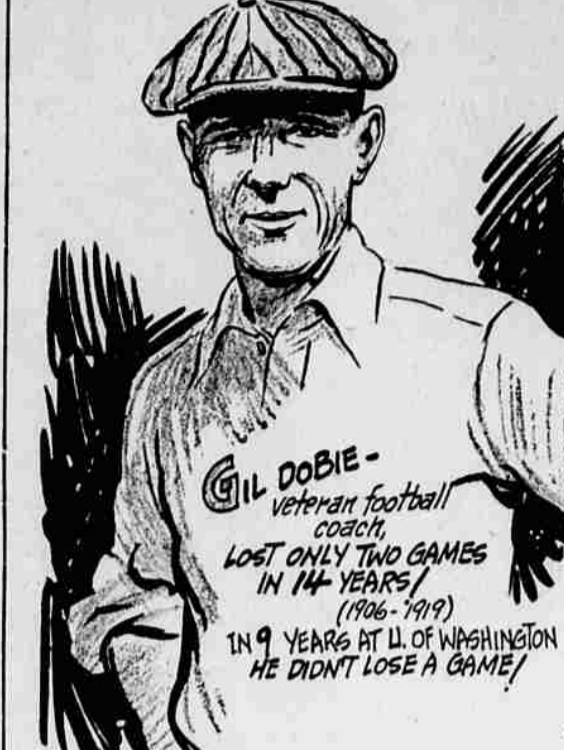
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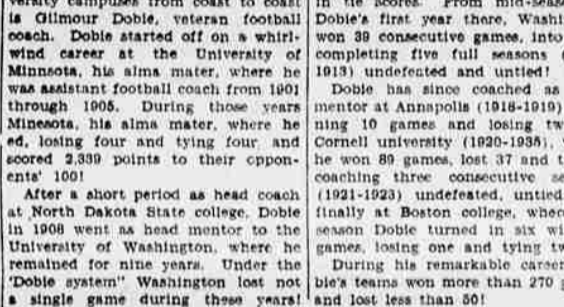
# STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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**GIL DOBIE -**  
 Veteran football coach,  
 LOST ONLY TWO GAMES  
 IN 14 YEARS!  
 (1906-1919)  
 IN 9 YEARS AT U. OF WASHINGTON  
 HE DIDN'T LOSE A GAME!

**EAST GRAND FORKS, Minn. (3,000 POP.) HAS NO HOTEL, HOSPITAL, CEMETERY NOR UNDERTAKER! PERSONS WHO DIE THERE ARE BURIED IN NORTH DAKOTA**



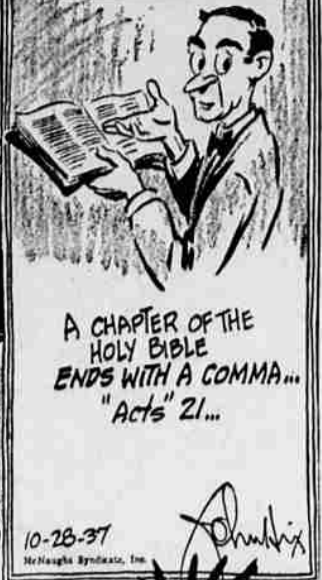
**Master Mentor.**  
 A familiar figure on American university campuses from coast to coast is Gilmore Dobie, veteran football coach. Dobie started off on a whirlwind career at the University of Minnesota, his alma mater, where he was assistant football coach from 1901 through 1905. During those years Minnesota, his alma mater, where he led, losing four and tying four and scored 2,330 points to their opponents' 100!

After a short period as head coach at North Dakota State college, Dobie in 1908 went as head mentor to the University of Washington, where he remained for nine years. Under the "Dobie system" Washington lost not a single game during those years!

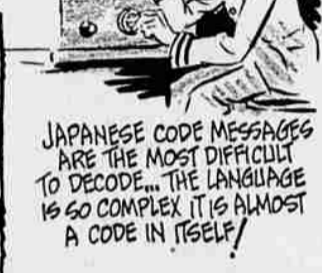
Of 61 games played, Washington won 58. The other three games resulted in ties. From mid-season of Dobie's first year there, Washington won 39 consecutive games, into 1914, completing five full seasons (1909-1913) undefeated and untied!

Dobie has since coached as head mentor at Annapolis (1918-1919), winning 10 games and losing two; at Cornell university (1920-1934), where he won 89 games, lost 37 and tied 8, coaching three consecutive seasons (1921-1923) undefeated, untied; and finally at Boston college, where last season Dobie turned in six winning games, losing one and tying two.

During his remarkable career, Dobie's teams won more than 270 games and lost less than 50!



**A CHAPTER OF THE HOLY BIBLE ENDS WITH A COMMA... ACTS 21...**



**Comma Ending.**  
 Unique is the 21st chapter of the Book of Acts in ending with a comma in almost all recognized English versions of the Bible. It closes with the following: "And when there was made a great silence he spake unto them in the Hebrew tongue, saying,"

**East Grand Forks.**  
 Strange as it seems, persons dying in East Grand Forks, Minn., are buried in the cemeteries of a town in another state, Grand Forks, N. D. Separated by a river from Grand Forks, the town of East Grand Forks has no hospital, hotel, undertaker, nor cemetery, depending on Grand Forks for these institutions.

## ART WEEK OBSERVANCE IS URGED BY GOVERNOR

SALEM, Oct. 26.—(P)—Governor Martin, in a prepared statement today, urged Oregon citizens to observe American Art week next week by paying tribute to our artists for the splendid work they have done in creating objects of beauty.

"More and more we are coming to realize the importance of art in our lives, for whether it be in the home, the office, or the school room, a beautiful painting or a well modeled bit of statuary cannot but inspire us."

Fruit salad is a desert in the British Isles, usually eaten with cream.

## Law Firm In Family

CLEVELAND.—(UP)—Mr. and Mrs. Anthony J. Guthrie studied law together, took their bar examinations together, were admitted to the bar together, and are engaged in practice—as Guthrie & Guthrie.

Heated towel racks are standard accessories of London bathrooms.

## OREGON EXPORT TRADE SHOWS HEAVY ADVANCE

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—(P)—The Oregon customs district did a \$13,803,071 export business the first eight months of 1937, exceeding by \$3,799,832 the total value of cargoes moving out of the region during the corresponding period of 1936.

The Oregon shipments were part of a total export business of \$2,022,482,714.

Imports for the same eight months amounted only to \$7,976,915 for 1937 and \$6,431,442 for 1936.

August exports totaled \$2,301,067 in 1937 and \$1,576,058 in 1936. Imports were \$1,144,059 and \$697,865.

## EX-MARINE KILLS WIFE WITH IRON DUMB-BELL

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 28.—Nelson D. Boyer, 21-year-old former marine, was held in jail here today, following the discovery of the body of his wife, Dorothy D. Boyer, 42, in a shallow grave in suburban South Gate.

Willard Boyer, South Gate chief of police, said Boyer confessed that he killed his wife with an iron dumb-bell during a quarrel last August 1 and five days later buried her body in a two-foot grave in a vacant lot.

"She wouldn't divorce me nor let me divorce her," Chief Bretz quoted the prisoner as saying. "I got sick and tired of it. I made up my mind to kill her a long time ago."

## THE NEBBS—The Moth and the Flame

**BEST NIGHT AS ARDRE WAS SNEAKING OUT OF NORTHVILLE, HE WAS HELD UP AND RELIEVED OF \$1000 WORTH OF GOVERNMENT BONDS THAT EMMA GAVE HIM FOR INVESTMENT.**

WELL, I GUESS ILL HAVE TO GO THROUGH WITH THE WEDDING IF I WANT MORE DOUGH... AND THIS HAD TO HAPPEN TO ME JUST WHEN A GUY WANTS TO GO AWAY AND TURN STRAIGHT.

WELL, THURSDAY IS THE HAPPY DAY I DON'T KNOW WHY I SHOULD DESERVE YOU, SWEETHEART.

OH, I AIN'T SO MUCH TO DESERVE.

I HAVE A LOT OF NERVE, PRACTICALLY A PAUPER, ASKING A WEALTHY GIRL TO MARRY ME— BUT MAYBE YOU'RE NOT SO RICH?

I'M PRETTY WEALTHY— OFF— THAT \$10000 IN BONDS I GIVE YOU AIN'T REALLY NOTHIN' AND I'M GOING TO LET YOU HANDLE MY MONEY INSTEAD OF POTTS. WE THINK A DOLLAR AIN'T GOT NO BUSINESS TO HATCH OUT CENTS IN OVER 3 YEARS!

# SUBURBAN HEIGHTS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



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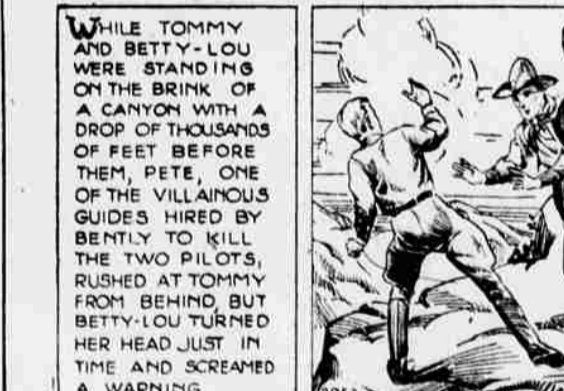
# 8 MATTER POF

By C. M. PAYNE



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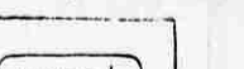
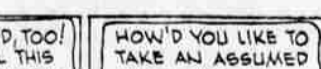
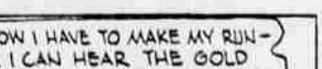
## TAILSPIN TOMMY—Tommy Repays Treachery... With Kindness!



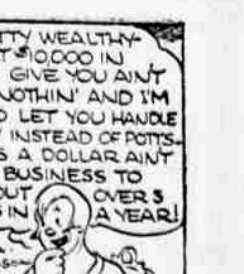
WHILE TOMMY AND BETTY-LOU WERE STANDING ON THE BRINK OF A CANYON WITH A DROP OF THOUSANDS OF FEET BEFORE THEM, PETE, ONE OF THE VILLAINOUS GUIDES HIRED BY BENTLEY TO KILL THE TWO PILOTS, RUSHED AT TOMMY FROM BEHIND BUT BETTY-LOU TURNED HER HEAD JUST IN TIME AND SCREAMED A WARNING



## BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—The Puzzler



## THE NEBBS—The Moth and the Flame



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