

Two's Company

By MARGARET CLION HERZOG

The Characters
 Nina is trying to escape from her desperate love for her stepfather by marrying David. Richard, the charming, well-tailored stepfather, returns her love and resists her marriage. Honey, Nina's gay, plump, youthful mother, is crazy about Richard, her recently acquired husband. David, a young auto salesman who adores Nina, hopes with her—*at Nina's suggestion.*

Chapter 19

'You're Poor Now, Baby'
 NINA and David drove to the Pickwick Arms, in Greenwich.

Then David became unexpectedly serious for a moment.

"Darling, no matter how nasty I may think your stepfather put it, he's right in one thing, I'm not up to you. I know it, and I want to do everything in my power to pull myself up and be worthy of you."

She tried to stop him but he went on: "Somewhere in my make-up I have a finer sensibility or two, and I realize all the splendid things about you, Nina," he said simply, "I—I worship you."

He looked at her with all the worship he felt in his eyes.

Nina regarded his fine, clean-cut face and thought, "I should hate Richard. I should hate him." And then she was in David's arms.

The next morning, David had a few things on his mind. "It seems a vile thing to mention, Mrs. Day, but I really ought to think of plans, a little... you ought to wire your mother, oughtn't you? I've only got one old grouchy uncle in Syracuse to bother about. And we've got to decide what to do with ourselves."

Suddenly, David looked overwhelmed at something.

"Gosh, Nina, do you realize that you're poor now, baby, poor?"

Nina laughed at the concerned expression on David's face. "I knew a nursery rhyme, once, that said: 'Poor in... something or other, Rich in... something else.'"

"Well, now, that's quite comforting, isn't it?"

No Honeymoon

DAVID, having you has made me rich in a lot of things. Let's forget about the money."

"That's the trouble, when you're in my state you can't forget about it. I don't like to look a wedding in the mouth, as it were, but this room is costing me an awful lot of money... Could you forego a honeymoon, Nina, and get a little apartment, right away?"

"Of course! We could honeymoon anywhere... I'll be fun, getting a tiny place. Can you get a few days off?"

David said he could.

When David was paying the hotel bill, Nina sent a wire to her mother.

LIKE MOTHER, LIKE DAUGHTER (she writes) HAVE JUST MARRIED A HANDSOME, COLLECTOR MAN WITH COPPER COLORED HAIR. NAME OF DAY. YOU'LL ADORE HIM. RICHARD IN PARADOXES OF RAGE, SO SMOOTH AND DARLING. I AM VERY HAPPY. WILL WRITE DETAILS LOVE AND LOVE, AND THEN SOME.

NINA DAY.
 Wouldn't Honey be surprised! They motored back to town in the ramshackle, borrowed car, and there seemed nothing to do but go to another hotel—a cheap one—until they could find a place of their own.

Nina had never heard of the one in the West Forties that they decided on, but the room was big, and clean, and she didn't care about anything else.

Since they weren't having a honeymoon, David decided to splurge for one night, and go to the theater.

"Next time you make up your mind to marry me," he told Nina, "I'd do it just the same way again," she said blithely, "so you'd better get used to being swept off your feet."

David ruffled her hair, and kissed her. "I'll never get used to the idea of your being in love with me. It's too wonderful to be true."

Nina felt a pang of guilt at that. "Dear David, He must never know. She began to talk quickly... making a noise to shut off her thoughts."

"Where are we going? Shall we be gay and musical, or serious and dramatic? Orchestra, or second balcony? Formal or everyday?"

"We'll compromise," said David. "We'll sit in the first balcony, but take a taxi. That will get us off to a good start. And let's see a revue."

I don't feel serious and dramatic tonight."

Celebrating

THEY took elaborate pains with their dressing, for this first date as a married couple.

Nina wanted David to be proud of her. She brushed her hair until it shone. She put on her lipstick carefully, just enough, and not too much. And no high-colored nail polish for David. She just had a feeling he might not like it. And she wanted... so terribly to please him in every way for her disloyalty.

The dress she chose made David open his eyes wide. It was simple black crepe, trickily cut here and



Nina and David took elaborate pains with their dressing.

there to fit Nina's slim waist, and to flare, ever so slightly at the hem. It was expensive simplicity, but David couldn't know that.

"You should wear black a lot, angel," was all he said. He wasn't like Richard... not a bit like Richard.

But from her tasseled turban, to her suede opera pumps, her fair hair and skin shining against the black, Nina knew that every detail was perfect, even if David didn't. She knew Richard would have thought so, too.

In the taxi, David and Nina acted like school children on an outing. They watched the meter eagerly, and once when they were hedged in by traffic, Nina wanted to get out and walk, but David wouldn't let her.

But it wasn't all fun and joking. After the revue, which had been just exactly what they wanted to see, and they were on their way home in another taxi, David held her close.

"Do you love me, dear?" he asked.

Nina mumbled incoherently into his ear. She couldn't trust herself to words.

Then David kissed her slowly, and sweetly.

"David, darling... You're so definitely yourself!" and Nina trembled a little.

David and Nina started right in the next morning to look for an apartment to rent.

"David, darling... You're so definitely yourself!" and Nina trembled a little.

David and Nina gamble on an apartment, tomorrow, and Nina solves the furnishing problem.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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



PILOTS OF THE PAN AMERICAN CLIPPERS HAVE TO PASS A TEST IN KITE-FLYING!

PAT O'DEA—Wisconsin football immortal, MADE A 62-YARD DROP KICK IN A SNOWSTORM! vs. Northwestern, 1898...

SVEND ESTRIDSEN—King of Denmark, WAS SUCCEEDED TO THE THRONE BY FIVE SONS—ONE AFTER ANOTHER! HE WAS THE FATHER OF 19 CHILDREN...

20 OF THE 48 STATES IN THE UNION END WITH THE LETTER "A" CAN YOU NAME THEM?

Father of Kings.
 A father of kings was old Svend Estridsen, ruler of Denmark from 1047 to 1076. Five of his sons followed him to the throne in one of history's most remarkable successions of rulers.

Kite-Flying Pilots.
 Highest possible aeronautical flight rating in the world is that of master of ocean-going flying boats. And strange as it seems, these master pilots, regularly employed on the

trans-Pacific run of Pan American Airways' Clipper ships, must perfectly pass an examination in kite-flying before they can get their rating!

No ordinary kite, the "PAA K-6" kite they fly is designed to carry aloft an emergency radio antenna when the Clipper is on the water. Never yet used on any of the larger Clippers, the special kite antenna was employed in broadcasting reports of the solar eclipse of last June from the Phoenix Islands.

Subject to international laws regulating all ocean craft, the Clipper ships carry almost identical emergency equipment to that of passenger steamers, including life rafts, fog

warnings, flares, etc. At least four men of the trans-Pacific crews on all Clippers are qualified steamship pilots!

Resume Service After West Pacific Wreck
 PULGA, Calif., Nov. 13.—(AP)—Service was resumed today on the main line of the Western Pacific railroad, but wrecking crews still sought the body of Fireman L. C. Charboneau, believed killed when the line's eastbound scenic limited was wrecked by hitting a two-ton boulder in the track yesterday.

Engineer Harry Potee was killed and his body recovered from a pile of rocks. The locomotive and mail car tumbled 400 yards down a canyon wall. Nine cars remained on the tracks. The 100 passengers were not injured.

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

TAILSPIN TOMMY—The Fugitives Get a Shock!



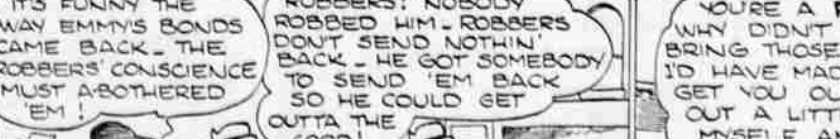
BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—The Hail!



THE NEBBS—Like Father, Like Son



WASTED BREATH



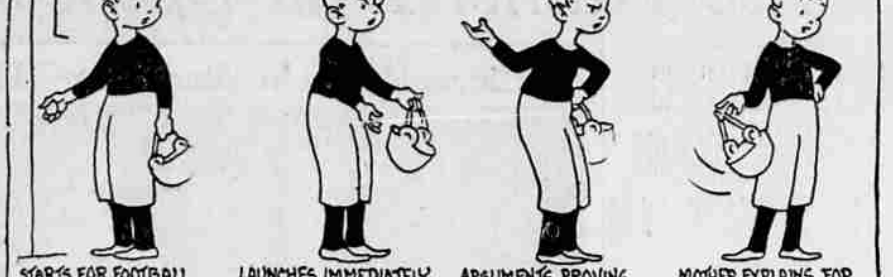
S MATTER POI



By C. M. PAYNE

WASTED BREATH

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



STARTS FOR FOOTBALL PRACTICE, MOTHER CALLS TO TAKE HIS HEAVY SWEATER



LAUNCHES IMMEDIATELY INTO ALL THE ARGUMENTS HE CAN THINK OF WHY HE DOESN'T NEED IT



OPENS DOOR TO PROVE IT ISN'T A BIT COLD OR RAW OUT



ICY BLAST SWEEPS IN, CLOSES DOOR HASTILY AND ABANDONS THAT ARGUMENT



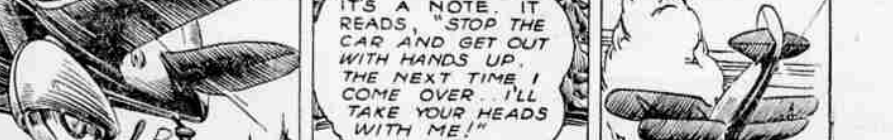
MAKES ONE LAST DRAMATIC APPEAL



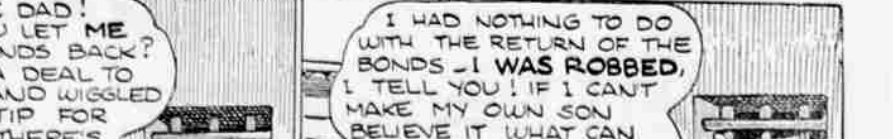
GOES UP, AS ALL ALONG HE KNEW HE'D HAVE TO, AND GETS SWEATER WHICH MOTHER KNOWS HE WON'T WEAR

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By HAL FORREST



By EDWIN ALGER



By SOL HESS



TOWN IN MISSOURI ALLOTS COMPLETE CHEST FUND QUOTA

INDEPENDENCE, Mo. (UP)—While other municipalities are going through their annual drives for community chest funds this community of 20,000 will enjoy a "breathing spell" in the knowledge that a full program of aid will go forward without the need of contributions.

The city administration stepped into the charity situation with the offer to provide the full \$700,000 goal out of city surplus funds.

The offer came as general, captains and business men workers of the community chest drive prepared to seek funds in a campaign they knew would be difficult.

Merchants lately have felt the weight of sales taxes, social security taxes and other levies by the state and federal government and when the city relieved them of the charity burden they hailed the move as a welcome "breathing spell."

The city's action, as announced by Mayor Roger T. Sermon was made possible by the administration's development of a \$1,000,000 municipally owned electric light plant and the careful husbanding of the plant's income. Since the first of the year the council has been enabled to reduce city taxes from 9 to 6 mills on a 11 valuation, saving the taxpayers approximately \$30,000, and has been able to put into effect a 10 percent reduction of light bills paid before delinquency, a saving of \$24,000.

Maintenance of streets without direct taxation and an appropriation of \$44,000 for civic improvements also have been accomplished through the light plant earnings and economical government.

Mayor Sermon said: "The city administration, the civic relief commission and the general in charge of the charity drive feel that our charity needs can be financed without burdening the workers with the colossal task of raising \$200,000. Our generous citizens will be given what they ask and thereby