

# Two's Company

By MARGARET CLUON HERZOG

**The Characters**  
 Nina impulsively married David, trying to escape her intense love for her stepfather.  
 Richard, the charming, well-tailored stepfather, shamelessly talks of love to Nina.  
 Honey, Nina's gay, plump, youthful mother, is wild about Richard, her newly acquired husband.  
 David, a bright young auto salesman, adores Nina and strives to make her happy on his small salary.

He was shorter than medium height, and of a bronzed, rugged ugliness, that somehow made him immensely attractive. He had flirted, quite innocently, with Honey and Nina, by turns, and how Nina hoped that something might come of his friendship with Cordelia Thorpe... though she was rather doubtful.

It was funny about lovely Cordelia... she never, never fell for anyone. It was as though she had once loved very desperately, and lost... But Nina knew for certain that this was not so.

When the other had left, and they were settled comfortably by the fire, Tony said: "You and Honey both married!... I have a lot to get caught up with. And, by the way, your young David is a nice chap as I've met up with in many a day!"

"You bet he is Tony."  
 "And guts... God! That fellow's got guts, Nina."  
 "Hasn't he? I was inordinately pleased today. She took a deep breath. "And Richard, Tony, Honey's rightfully happy with him... You'd met before, hadn't you?"

"Yes. All over Europe. Tell me, had either of you... had Honey known him long, before she...?"  
 Nina laughed.

**Chapter 25**  
**Gossip About Richard**  
 "GAD, Tony," Carl was saying to the man Leeds, newly returned from England, "what do you think of our young entry, eh? We've continued using the Brandywine blood, and imp' ted, in addition, a number of fine sitches from England. Well, sir, I declare, I think we've developed a cross-bred pack, uniform as to type, that is the equal of anything in this country!"  
 "I think you're right there, Carl," Tony Leeds was enthusiastic. "... Never seen anything like 'em!"  
 Richard, from the depth of his leather arm-chair asked: "What's the number of your young entry? ... about 14 couple?"



"You should have seen young Day! There's a horse-man for you!"

"Just... and speaking of young entry," Carl beamed at David, "you should have seen young Day, here, Hester! There's a horse-man for you!"

"I was—troubled, when you went out, Mr. Day. These friends of Carl's are a hard riding lot. I admire your courage."

"Oh, I was scared enough, sometimes, all right... but Lord, I could get enthusiastic about the sport!"

Richard remarked, with a smile that his enthusiasm alone, had carried him over a good many obstacles already.

But David was ready for him. "Enthusiasm—or horsemanship, I got over, didn't I?"

Everybody laughed.  
 Nina said: "I thought you were a goner, darling, at that last post and rail, near the entrance to Scarborough woods!"

"It would have been too bad," murmured Richard, surveying his glass, "if he had had a bit of bad luck, right at the last!"

"Bad luck... nonsense!" cut in Carl, in his hearty way taking the sting from his words. "He approached the bar with his horse extended, and not a leg under him to jump with!"

David said: "I'd probably agree with you, if I knew what you were talking about, sir... but I still say: 'I got over, didn't I?'"

There was more laughter and ribbing of Carl, this time, and presently Hester's cool voice broke in.

"An hour 'til dinner, people... And the group began to break up."

**Tony Asks A Question**  
 TONY Leeds came over to Nina. "Stay down for a few minutes, will you, Nina? You always used to be able to dress like the wind. I haven't seen you for a year—do you realize that? We've time for a chat."

"All right... David, lamb, take the first bath, and then draw mine, will you? Tony and I want to go over old times a bit."

Tony Leeds was a man about Richard's age. He was rather well

known as a sportsman, on both sides of the Atlantic; and he had been a good friend of the Staffords for years.

He was shorter than medium height, and of a bronzed, rugged ugliness, that somehow made him immensely attractive. He had flirted, quite innocently, with Honey and Nina, by turns, and how Nina hoped that something might come of his friendship with Cordelia Thorpe... though she was rather doubtful.

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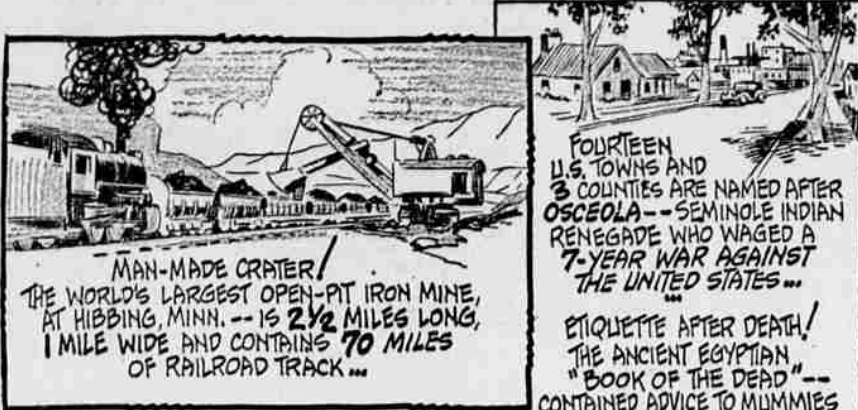
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## STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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



**MAN-MADE CRATER!**  
 THE WORLD'S LARGEST OPEN-PIT IRON MINE, AT HIBBING, MINN. -- IS 2 1/2 MILES LONG, 1 MILE WIDE AND CONTAINS 70 MILES OF RAILROAD TRACK...

**FOURTEEN U.S. TOWNS AND 3 COUNTIES ARE NAMED AFTER OSCEOLA--SEMINOLE INDIAN RENEGADE WHO WAGED A 7-YEAR WAR AGAINST THE UNITED STATES...**

**ETIQUETTE AFTER DEATH!**  
 THE ANCIENT EGYPTIAN "BOOK OF THE DEAD" CONTAINED ADVICE TO MUMMIES ON HOW TO BEHAVE AFTER DEATH...



**OVER THE FENCE FOR A TOUCHDOWN!**  
 U. OF NEBRASKA WON A FOOTBALL GAME OUTSIDE THEIR STADIUM!  
 THEY RECOVERED A BAD PASS FROM LINCOLN HIGH'S CENTER THAT SAILED OVER THE FENCE, TO WIN 6-0... -1905-

**Over the Fence**  
 Strange as it seems, the University of Nebraska football team once won a game outside of their stadium! The freak touchdown was made when Sid Collins, center on the opposing Lincoln (Neb.) High School team, became over-anxious on snapping the ball while deep in the Lincoln territory. It sailed clear over the high wooden fence that surrounded the playing field.

**Book of the Dead**  
 It was the belief of ancient Egyptians that upon dying, a person had to conduct himself according to the laws of Osiris, supreme judge of the dead. A papyrus roll, "Book of the Dead," was interred with the mummy providing instructions for its spirit. Ka, in the ways of limbo-land. Ka was expected to declare himself innocent of 42 sins before 42 different judges. The papyrus of Ani, 78 feet long and one foot, three inches wide, includes these typical confessions:

**Monday: What College Bars Ministers?**  
 Bones... I have not told falsehoods: O Eyes of Flames, I have not played the hypocrite.

**Man-Made Crater**  
 Four times the volume of Arizona's Meteor Crater, the Hull Rust-Mahoning open-pit iron-ore mine in the Mesaba range, Minnesota, is the largest excavation of this type in the world. Miles of railroad track wind down 350 feet to the bottom of the pit from which 225,000,000 cubic yards of earth, rock and iron ore have been excavated.

Work has been carried on in this location for 42 years.

Don't be afraid to experiment with colors.  
 Pay particular attention to the "V" formed by your collar line and coat lapels. This area, though relatively small, is most conspicuous. If it's "dressed properly," chances are you'll present a picture of good grooming. A neatly tied necktie of good material, of a color to blend or contrast with your suit can do wonders.

If you have a short neck don't wear a high collar. It's possible to buy either stiff (preferred) or soft collars which conform to your peculiar neck construction.

If you wear a soft collar use a collar pin, unless it has tabs or buttons down. Pins should be plain.

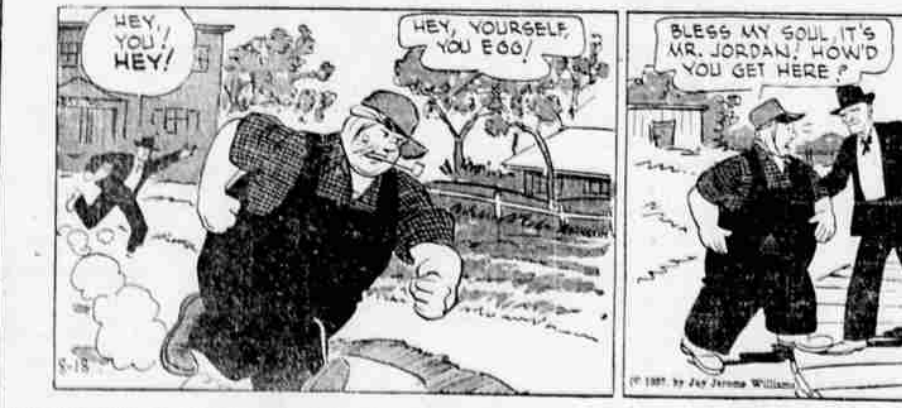
A pocket handkerchief gives a final, smart touch to a man's dress if it's right. Wear a white handkerchief (of good linen) with a white shirt or white collar. Wear a harmonious colored square otherwise.

Visitors from the United States spent an estimated \$8,000,000 in trips to Bermuda during the last year.

TAILSPIN TOMMY—No Wonder the Coffee Tasted Bad!



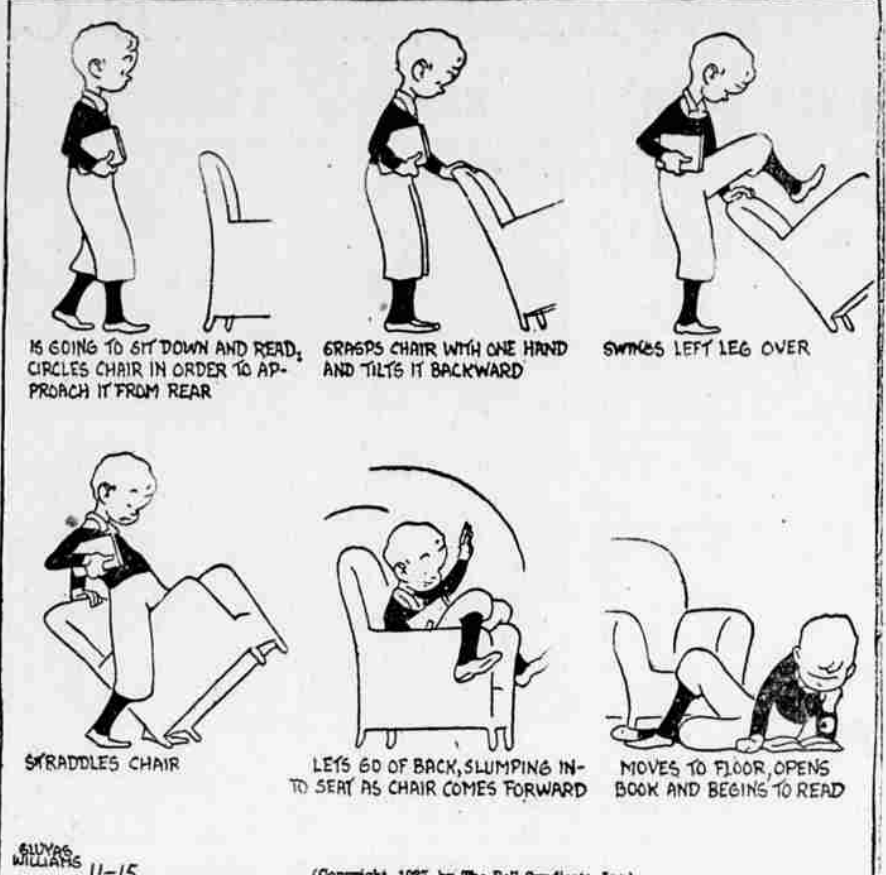
BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Tradd Jordan Arrives!



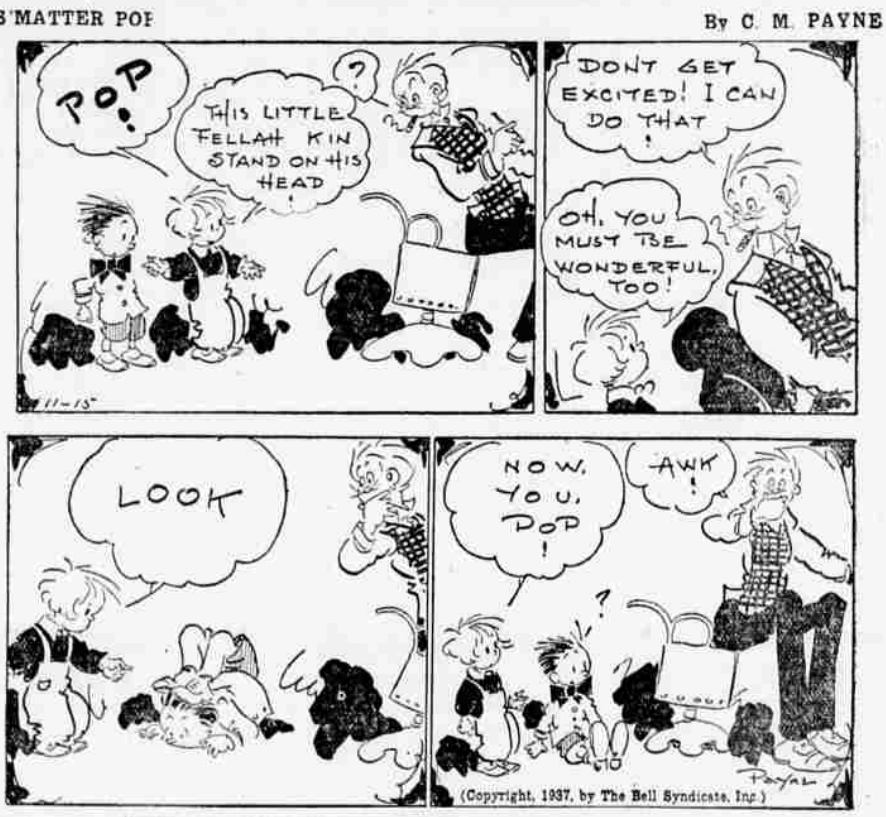
THE NEBBES—Just A Bundle of Sunshine



## SITTING DOWN By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



S'MATTER POP By C. M. PAYNE



By HAL FOREST



By EDWIN ALGER



By SOL HESS



## Well Groomed Man Keeps Close Watch on Details

By John J. Kelly (AP Feature Writer)  
 If you're a genius, a millionaire or a castaway on a palm-fringed isle you don't have to worry about your appearance. You can be as shabby as you please.  
 But if you're not an eccentric, a magnate or a ship-wrecked sailor you should have a decent concern for your dress and its condition. Your employer didn't engage you because you looked like a collar ad, but you can be sure that some of the good impression you made came from your slick-shin-span appearance. Don't be too busy to keep yourself that way.

Here are a few suggestions to help you keep that well-groomed appearance:

Don't wear a suit two days in succession. Good materials return to their unwrinkled shape when they have a "rest," making for

sound economy, by cutting pressing bills. Two suits worn alternately last more than three times as long as one worn day after day.

Hang your suits on wooden clothes hangers. Those thin wire affairs the tailor sends your clothes home on leave a crease across the trousers and ruin the shoulders of the jacket in a day.

Don't get suits that fit too tightly. The strain takes all the "bounce" out of the material, shortens its life enormously.

If you've conscientiously stout do not buy clothes which dramatize your size. Vertical stripes on dark or medium-dark material will give a slimming effect. Single-breasted suits are better for stout, stout men than the double-breasted cuts.

Harmonize your accessories. Match, once they get around to giving a few moments attention to coordinating in dress, discover they're just as good at it as their wives.