

SERIAL STORY WAR AND A WOMAN BY BETTY WALLACE

Yesterday Linda's father sees her unhappiness, guesses that she does not want to marry George...

CHAPTER XIV A SCREAM rose in Linda's throat. She shut it off by clenching her teeth...

By an effort of will, she controlled herself sufficiently to bend and pick up the paper...

"Four men crossing the country in a new naval bomber met disaster yesterday when the craft crashed and burned 10 miles from their destination...

At half-past five the next day, Linda Storm was stepping out of the plane in San Diego...

Yesterday. This terrible thing had happened yesterday, and she hadn't known...

Her head was light, her heart hammering hard. Jimmy was injured. Yesterday, he might be dead by now...

She ran upstairs. The telephone. She was making queer, unintelligible sounds...

"The Naval Hospital in San Diego. I don't know who I want to talk to. Tell them I must know about Lieut. James Cooper..."

Linda waited for what seemed like black ages, while terrible visions went through her mind...

THE telephone did not ring. She wanted to strike its grinning, black face. That operator didn't care...

Linda huddled on the chair, lifelessly. If anything had happened to Jimmy, she'd want to die, too...

"Well, miss!" Linda jumped. Rourke had come in. She was standing there staring down at her...

"No, no. He's all right. I— She couldn't go on. The tears stung and burned, and her mouth just wouldn't behave..."

"Then what is it? Why are you waiting by the phone?" "Jimmy," Linda moaned at last...

"So that's it!" Swiftly, the competent Rourke was taking her in hand. "Your man is an aviator..."

"I must know how he is." "You'll know soon enough." The telephone pealed. Linda grabbed it. "Hello!"

"Will you speak with the officer on duty?" the operator asked. "Yes, yes. Anything."

"The man sounded calm and unburied. 'You want information about Lieutenant Cooper?'"

"Yes, yes, quickly." "Who is this, please?" "Don't ask me questions! I'm—"

"I think I understand. Lieutenant Cooper is doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances..."

"Will he die?" she sobbed. "Is he dying?" "I'd suggest that you get here yourself if at all possible..."

SHE hung up without thanking him. "Rourke, Rourke, I've got to go to California, right away..."

that's where you're going. Stop all this noise! Do you want to wake your father?"

"I must go," she whimpered. "Oh, Rourke, you don't understand. He's dying. I—I may never see him again..."

pered jerkily to the first man she saw. He had gold braid on his sleeve. She didn't look at his face...

The man said, "There are visitors with him now, I think." "Visitors?" Then he was still alive! He wasn't going to die...

A girl's voice was crying, blankly. "Why, Linda Storm! How on earth did you get here?" She turned swiftly. Marla King was standing there, staring at her...

Camera Doesn't Lie; So, Divorce



See that black eye? It marred Mrs. Helen Bingham's appearance, but won her a divorce. This photo, snapped by candid cameraman just after James Bingham had struck his wife...

OUT OUR WAY BY J. R. WILLIAMS



BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON

OUR BOARDING HOUSE With MAJOR HOOPLE



WHEN DO WE EAT?

RED RYDER



BY FRED HARMAN

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



BY HAROLD GRAY

FLAPPER FANNY By Sylvia



"Au' voir, fair lady, sweet dreams—an' much oblige for the lemonade."

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



BY BLOSSER

U. S. LEGISLATOR

Crossword puzzle with clues and a grid. Clues include: 1 Pictured U.S. legislator, 2 Armadillo, 3 Gantless of fate, 4 Electrical term, 5 At this time, 6 Canoe, 7 Constructed, 8 To depart, 9 Alleged force, 10 Bird, 11 Wickedness, 12 Dye, 13 Postscript, 14 Each (abbr.)

WASH TUBBS



BY CRANE

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



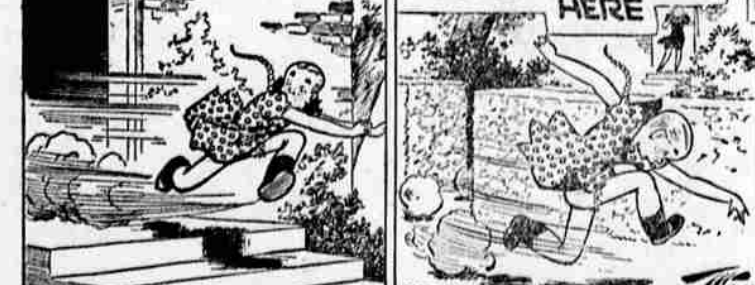
BY MARTIN

Crossword puzzle with clues and a grid. Clues include: 13 Yellow bird, 14 Powder ingredient, 15 Prophet, 16 Fold of string, 17 To storm, 18 Small insect, 19 To lay a road, 20 Herb, 21 Dress fastener, 22 To relate, 23 Go on (music), 24 Birds of prey, 25 Cliff, 26 Brownish yellow, 27 To ignore, 28 Drinking cup, 29 Slumbered, 30 Drops of eye fluid, 31 Lowest, 32 Fairy, 33 Building position, 34 To depart, 35 Bird, 36 Wickedness, 37 Dye, 38 Postscript, 39 Each (abbr.)

ALLEY OOP



PUG! COME BACK HERE



BY V. T. HAMLIN

