● SERIAL STORY

PEACE---SHE'S WONDERFUL

BY ISABEL WAITT

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YESTERDAY: Upon arrival in Chicago, Rhoda goes to see her cousin, Bertrand, leaving Denny to entertain Peace. They go to the park and Denny is worn out trying to keep up with the child. He takes a nap, awakens to find Peace hunting a lost turtle. Carole hails them.

CHAPTER V

"H'LO!" They said it together, and both laughed.

Carole, he thought, seemed a trifle embarrassed. "You'll think I've been following you," she said, "and I have. Partly to get away from that ridiculous King woman and partly for the fresh air. Trains are so tiresome, don't you think?"

"Where's Joany?" Peace demanded, sitting back on her heels.

"I think she smells ant eggs. I'll bet if we hunt up the nearest pet store where they sell them, we'll find her."

Denny gave her a grateful smile. "Miss Love is right. Trot back for the water bottle and we'll go see." And when Peace had gone, he added, "What a good idea. We could never find a turtle in this grass. But what if they don't have Mexican turtles at the pet shop?"

"They will."

They found a taxi and, eventually, after a sightseeing trip of the residential district, the slums, the stockyards, and finally the business section, they discovered a pet store. Had the clerk seen a small turtle, like the one in the bottle, sniffing around the ant eggs? Carole asked with a wink. Why, come to think of it, he had. He'd go fetch it.

Peace hopped up and down, spilling just a little more liquid, slightly grapefruity and muddy from park stones, on Denny's not-what-they-used-to-be trousers. She took the new wriggler in her hand. "Joany's shrunk," she said.

"Wait till you feed her!" Denny bought enough ant eggs to supply all Mexico. Meanwhile, Carole selected a water plant. "Darby and Joan's vitamins. Like spinach," she explained.

Would Miss Love have some spinach with them? Denny asked.

She was sorry, Carole said, but she'd promised Mrs. King to go to a movie with her, and she was already late. "That child is tired. What are you going to do until train time?"

"Oh, we'll get a bite and go back to the station. The train will be made up early, and I'll put her to bed."

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CAROLE was gone, and Denny looked forward to a long, dull evening before Rhoda returned. He took Peace into a restaurant and ordered hot chicken sandwiches for both of them. She sat happily in front of him, her pets on the table beside her, now bountifully sprinkled with musty ant eggs.

What were Rhoda and Bertrand doing? And Carole—he must remember to put her straight that Peace was not his little girl. He should have explained while he had the chance—before Rhoda came back. Mystery was all right for a time, but it might be dangerous. Whatever yarn that King woman had concocted about him should be nipped in the bud.

He shot a glance at Peace to discover her head had dropped onto her arm on the table. She was fast asleep, poor little doll. He let her sleep through several cigarets.

She didn't wake up on the way to the station. He held her in his arms in the waiting room until the train was made up. Then he put her to bed.

Feeling like a caged puma, Denny paced from platform to platform of the empty car. Peace, sleeping quietly, and he were the only occupants. He remembered he had promised to send cards to the Warrens en route. Had the child mailed one of those her mother had addressed for her, from Chicago? Probably not. Better to be sure. Leaving Peace in the porter's care, he hurried into the station to send a wire.

"Arrived safely, Chicago," he scrawled. "Don't worry. Won't let her out of my sight. Have been spotted as kidnaper by female pest, so prepare for the worst in next communique."

No, that would never do. Women had no sense of humor, and Mrs. Warren might be alarmed. He tore it in half and tossed it into a basket, substituting: "Arrived safely, Chicago. Well and happy. Don't worry. Welcome to little stranger. Regards, D."

In his haste to get back to his charge he had not noticed that the back of the woman writing in a corner belonged to Mrs. King, that she had watched him enter the telegraph office. Nor did he see her pick up the pieces of his first message, fit them together, and read with snapping eyes.

He was buying a box of chocolates—two boxes as an afterthought—and a jar of differently flavored barley sticks, when that lady stuck his telegram into her handbag, with a muttered: "Prepare for the worst—you bet. Female pest!"

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RHODA was certainly making the most of it. Denny slipped the barley candy and one box of chocolates into Peace's berth. Bless her! Sleeping like a cherub. He tucked the other box under his arm. He would tell Rhoda he had given it to Miss Love because of her kindness in the park, he decided virtuously. How long did movies last? Carole wouldn't be back till 9:30, he decided, dreading the dull, empty car.

She came in alone, a few minutes after 8. "Hello," she called. "Why, we're in the same car again!"

"You didn't go to the pictures!"

"Oh, yes, we did, but Mrs. King had seen one of them, so we left. She's around somewhere, getting off a flock of postcards. Is the little one asleep?"

Denny nodded. "Let me." He parked her suitcase out of the way, and gave her the chocolates.

"Why, thank you." Carole opened the box and was offering him a piece when Rhoda breezed in, her pale cheeks flushing.

"Oh, there you are, Denny. No, thank you, Miss Love. No candy for me. I didn't know movie stars indulged either." She turned back to her fiance. "Bertrand's in the station, phoning for seats. I dragged him down to meet you. He wants to take me to a musical comedy. Says we've got hours. Perhaps," she added generously, indicating Carole, you'd like to go, too. We could make it a foursome."

"But you know I can't leave the child alone. I promised. You go," Denny demurred. "Maybe Miss Love—"

Carole shook her head. "Not after all that park sun. I'm going to hit the hay, pronto. If you'll trust me, I'll keep an eye on the kiddy."

"Fiddlesticks! She'll sleep right through." Rhoda looked at her watch.

"Suppose there was a traffic jam, and the show was late, and we missed the train?" Denny put in.

"Suppose the Japanese should land! You're a regular Old Betty. Never mind about meeting Bertrand till we come back. We're already going to miss part of the first act." Rhoda's lip curled. "Well, don't be lonely."

"And don't you miss the train."

Old Betty! Denny felt he needed to smoke that one off. When Mrs. King, her arms full of papers, magazines, and bags of fruit and cookies, bustled in a moment later, he excused himself. The car had a few early train-catchers. The porter was making up sections here and there.

Denny looked in on Peace, then walked up and down outside the great train. The car was air conditioned, so all windows were closed; but, re-entering the rear door, he heard Mrs. King tell Carole: "There's a gang of them, my dear! I saw his moll talking to the awfullest gangster!"

(To Be Continued)

In accidents involving pedestrians, 75 per cent of the pedestrians injured are hit before reaching the middle of the roadway.

He's Star Man At West Point

Honor man at the U. S. Military Academy at West Point is Cadet Harold C. Brown, of Concord, N. H. Wearing the collar star that symbolizes his outstanding achievement, he's pictured saluting during Commencement Week ceremonies.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson

ANSWER: The tiny dot, B, represents the earth. A, C, D and E represent Neptune, Jupiter, Saturn and Uranus, respectively.

AMERICAN ARTIST

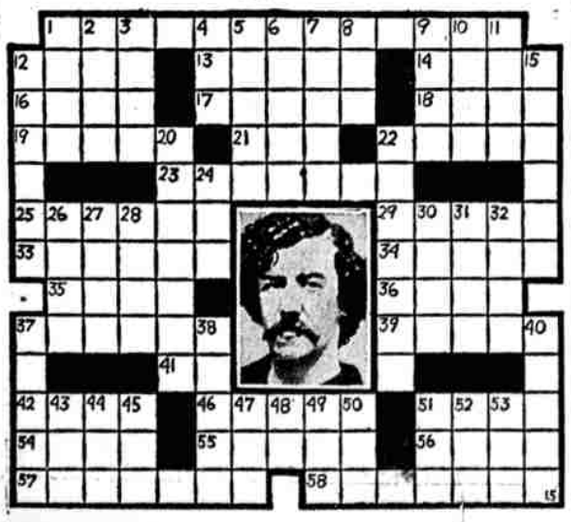
HORIZONTAL

1 Pictured American artist.
12 Coal pit.
13 Ascended.
14 Opera melody.
16 Instrument.
17 Compact.
18 Grave.
19 Tepees.
21 French coin.
22 Loom bar.
23 To beseech.
25 To pass away.
29 Oriental cosmetic.
33 To revolve.
34 Covered with ivy.
35 Speck.
36 To surrender.
37 Germ cell.
39 Apart.
41 Street (abbr.).
42 To instigate.
46 To overturn.
51 Bellow.
54 Song for one voice.
55 Khedive's estate.
56 Seed covering.
57 He is rated among the best American ——s of last century.
58 He was also an —— (pl.).

VERTICAL

1 To agree.
2 Soon.
3 To intersect.
4 Sorrowful.
5 To twist.
6 Reputation.
7 Point in a debate.
8 To descry.
9 Convulsive tic.
10 God of love.
11 Verse.
12 His most famous picture is of his ——.
15 He did his work across the seas or ——.
20 Sextets.
22 Moral.
24 Born.
26 Membranous flap.
27 Tiny particle.
28 Top of head.
30 Nights before.
31 Breeding places.
32 Want.
37 Forcible holding.
38 An exercise.
40 English titles.
43 Feather scarf.
44 Biblical priest.
45 2000 pounds.
47 Nominal value.
48 Musical note.
49 Before.
50 To make lace.
51 Hurrah!
52 Native metal.
53 To ventilate.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

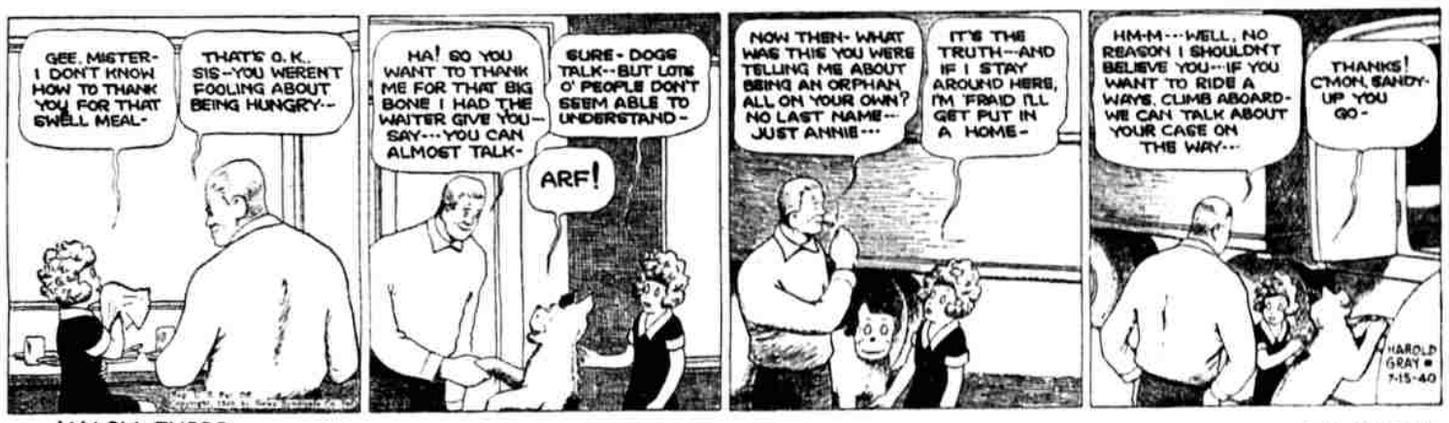


OUT OUR WAY — By J. R. WILLIAMS

OUR BOARDING HOUSE — With MAJOR HOOPLE

RED RYDER — BY FRED HARMAN

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE — BY HAROLD GRAY



WASH TUBBS — BY CRANE

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS — BY BLOSSER

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES — BY MARTIN

ALLEY OOP — BY V. T. HAMLIN