

● SERIAL STORY

# LESSONS IN LOVE

BY JERRY BRONFIELD

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**BARBARA ACCUSES DUGAN**  
CHAPTER VII

THERE was a message for Barbara to call Larry Grover when she and Dugan returned from the golf course. She excused herself and went to the phone in the study.

"We're all invited to Larry's place over the week-end," she announced later at dinner.

"What's the occasion?" Uncle Hank demanded.

"Oh, I guess Larry's just lonely. That awful big place of his with all those grounds can be pretty confining without company once in a while."

"I told Larry to sell that place when his father died," Uncle Hank said, "but I guess he's too attached to it. You must admit, though, it's a darned nice place in the summer, with the pool and the horses."

Hank Chase popped an olive into his mouth. "Well, maybe I can scare up a poker game while the younger, so-called horse set go gallivanting."

"Maybe I'll join you," Dugan said. "I've never been to one of these large-scale week-end parties and I'm not sure how much fun I'll have, either."

"If you don't have fun it'll be no one else's fault but your own," Barbara warned.

The usual crowd descended on Larry's place Friday night. Some of them Dugan had met; others he had not. Those meeting him for the first time "had heard ever so much about him," and Dugan decided that all the gushers weren't in an oil field.

Barbara finally caught him alone for a moment after dinner. "There are a lot of people here," she observed, "who are getting quite a kick out of the way I've been victimized by my darling uncle's little joke."

"Meaning me?"  
"Meaning you," she told him, "and don't try to give me the idea you're not enjoying it. You're getting more attention than a two-headed calf at a county fair."

"Nice comparison," he murmured.  
"However," she continued, "if you can tear yourself away for a minute, Uncle Hank would like to see you. He said he'd be in the kitchen, of all places."

DUGAN found Hank Chase draped over a glass of beer. "Guess this is the only place in the house with any degree of privacy," he said laconically. "Sit down, Dugan."

Dugan sat down.  
Hank looked at him intently. "Dugan, I'm going straight to the point. I heard today from reliable sources that you've been offered a job at \$15,000 a year with Midwest Oil Products. That's almost three times what you're getting with me. Why didn't you tell me, Dugan?" he asked quietly. "Midwest Oil," he repeated slowly.

"I was going to, Hank," Dugan said softly. "Somehow, I just—"  
Hank Chase rose. "You don't have to, Dugan. I think I understand. Everything," he added significantly.

Someone in a group huddled around a portable radio called to Dugan, but he hurried by unheeding. He had to find Hank. Instead, he bumped smack into Barbara and Larry coming out of the garden.

Larry grabbed him. "Just the person I want to see."  
"Sorry, but..."  
"No 'buts.' I want to talk to you a minute. Won't give you all the details now, but I want you to play a little polo for our Briar Hill team. We're having a little practice game tomorrow with the Hunt Club outfit, and we're not taking 'no' for an answer."

Dugan started to protest, thought differently and nodded assent. "Talk to you about it later," he called over his shoulder. "He's in an awful hurry," said Barbara curiously.

DUGAN didn't find Hank Chase because Hank had gone to his room and stayed there. Barbara, knocking on his door before she retired, found him in a chair, puffing on his pipe.

"Hey, where've you been? We had some swell charades. I was

a refugee mother with triplets, and . . ."

"Sit down, Barbs," he interrupted quietly. "I have something to tell you. Something that has been bothering me all night."

"What is it?" she asked quickly. "Barbara, we've both been fooled, but it's hard to believe."

"Fooled!"  
"Dugan's taking a job with Midwest Oil."

"No!" she whispered. "So what I innocently implied was true all the time. He DID sell you out on that tract of land."

She got up, her eyes blazing. "I'm not wasting any time telling him what I think of him."

"No, don't . . ."  
But she was gone. Barbara knocked on Dugan's door.

"Come in," he called. She stepped inside and a look of surprise crossed his face.

"To what do I owe this honor?" he asked with a smile. "To your dishonor," she replied coldly.

He walked over to the window and looked out grimly. "So, you've been talking with your uncle, I take it."

"Yes, you—thief. You insufferable, contemptible cad! Needless to say, we expect you to leave our house when we return. There's nothing I can do about ordering you from Larry's place, but I wish I could."

He walked up to her very deliberately, his cheeks flushing. "You're the first person who

ever called me a thief. The rest of it wasn't so bad, but I refuse to be judged a thief without a trial. Now, then, come with me." He grabbed her by the wrist and all but jerked her into the hallway. There wasn't a chance for her to protest, even if her numbed senses had time to function.

(To Be Continued)

An old tire pump clamped to the dash underneath the hood may come in handy. It may be used to blow water from spark plug sockets or to blow out clogged gasoline or oil lines in the motor.

An alarming increase in motor vehicle fatalities during the first quarter of 1941 is attributed in part to travel to and from army camps by relatives and friends visiting the men in service.

The forbears of former President Herbert Hoover were Swiss.

**★ POOLE'S**  
222 S. 7th  
Headquarters for BICYCLES  
\$5 Down  
● Baby Walkers  
● Wagons  
● Tricycles  
● Lawn Mowers  
● Sharpened, \$1

**THIS CURIOUS WORLD** By William Ferguson

**IF THE SHOT FIRED AT CONCORD ACTUALLY HAD BEEN HEARD AROUND THE WORLD, IT WOULD HAVE TAKEN 33 HOURS FOR THE SOUND TO MAKE THE TRIP.**

**KWIK-KOPPER**

**A FLAKE OR BALL OF SNOW FORMS THE NUCLEUS OF A HAILSTONE.**

**THE FIGURE ATOP THE U.S. CAPITOL IS THE GODDESS OF LIBERTY, "ARMED LIBERTY," OR "FREEDOM."**

ANSWER: The correct name for the statue is "Freedom."

**HUGE ARCTIC MAMMAL**

**HORIZONTAL**

1 Pictured mammal.

7 It is a huge animal.

12 Palm leaf.

13 Incomplete paralysis.

16 Hastened.

17 Large cask.

19 Pierced with horns.

20 Because.

21 Mineral.

22 Arctic mammal.

24 Indian vernacular.

26 To search for.

28 God of war.

29 Preposition.

31 To defame.

34 Toward.

35 Spinning toy.

37 To free.

38 Indian.

39 Cat's murmur.

40 To cure.

42 To irritate.

44 To torture.

**ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE**

WILLIAM WILLIAM TELL  
SANK SINK  
DENE FA  
ERA CON  
PT PERSUADE BAR  
I PUNK SEMOLINA  
EVENT YES SAG N  
DIRT BAD GIG PT  
CT PIP PAN MA  
OE RAG HUB LATA  
C BAT EEL SATTIN  
ARCHERS PATRIOT

20 Blaze.

21 Its hide is used as.

22 Crystal gazer.

24 To abhor.

25 Its tusks are valuable.

27 Makes a sweater.

28 Mother.

30 Pedal digit.

32 Fish.

33 Russian (abbr.).

34 Dyewood tree.

36 Small tablet.

39 Plural (abbr.).

41 To drag along.

43 Wild sheep.

46 Genus of cattle.

48 Bed.

50 Fen.

52 Dry.

53 Opposed to.

54 Duet.

57 Ratite bird.

58 Unit of work.

59 Spain (abbr.).

60 Right (abbr.).

45 Names.

47 Road (abbr.).

49 Ream (abbr.).

51 Pep.

52 Since.

54 Alleged force.

56 Shawl.

59 Tart.

61 Race horses.

62 It has elongated tusks.

**VERTICAL**

1 Sorrow.

2 Singing voice.

3 Extols.

4 Above.

5 To droop.

6 It is found in.

7 In the middle of.

8 While.

9 Presses.

10 Spikenard.

11 Half an em.

14 To steal.

15 To harden.

18 To require.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12		13	14	15	16					
17	18	19		20						
21		22	23		24		25		26	
27		28	29		30		31		32	
33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43
44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54
55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62			

**OUT OUR WAY** By J. R. Williams

HALT! REST!

HAH--HE'S FOUND SHADE!

BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON

**OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople**

MY WORD, TWIGG! I AM IN A PRETTY PICKLE. THE WEALTHY WIDOW EVIDENTLY HAD ROMANTIC DESIGNS ON JAKE, AND NOW THAT I HAVE TAKEN OVER HIS MOUNTAIN GUIDE DUTIES, SHE IS SHOWERING ME WITH COY GLANCES!

YOU'VE BEEN MOUSE-TRAPPED OFF TACKLE, MAJOR! JAKE LEFT TOWN LAST NIGHT FIVE LENGTHS AHEAD OF A RABBIT! IF THINGS GET TOO TOUGH, OF COURSE, YOU MIGHT CHILL THE AFFAIR BY DROPPING YOUR STORE TEETH INTO THE SALAD PLATE!

OR HE COULD PRETEND HE IS SUBJECT TO FITS

**RED RYDER**

THEY'VE GOT OUR BOSS IN JAIL, CHUCK!

YEAH, BUT WE'LL GET HIM OUTA THERE TONIGHT!

GO TEND YOUR CON'S, RED! I CAN KEEP HARPER AND YOUNG SLIM LOCKED UP!

ALL RIGHT, BUT SEND WORD IF HARPER'S MEN MAKE ANY TROUBLE, SHERIFF!

**By Fred Harman**

SLIM WILL GET OFF EASY FOR HELPING US CONVICT HARPER, CHARLENE!

THANKS, RED--FOR BELIEVING IN HIM!

BUT AS RED RIDES OUT OF ABERGON...

HARPER'S MEN! THEY'RE GOING TO RELEASE HIM--IT'D BETTER GO AFTER RED!

**LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE**

BUT LEAPIN' LIZARDS! HE'S BEEN GONE FOR TWO DAYS! AREN'T YOU WORRIED 'BOUT HIM AT ALL?

OH, HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT, I'M SURE. HA! HERE HE IS NOW!

UGH! ME BACK!

WOW! YOU SURE GAVE ME A START! WHERE DIDJA SWIP TH' DISGUISE?

**By Harold Gray**

ME NO STEAL--CHIEF LIEM ME--MAKE ME HONORARY CHIEF HIS TRIBE!

ANYTHING LIKE BEING AN HONORARY SHERIFF? I WAS ONE OF THOSE ONCE--DID YOU GET A BADGE?

GEE!

UGH! GOTEM RING--SEE? THIS RING REAL MONEY TOO! NO PHONY--

HM-M-YOU SEEM TO HAVE DONE ALL RIGHT AMONG YOUR RED BROTHERS--

**BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES**

MY! HAIN'T IT BEEN A WONDERFUL SUMMER, BOOTS?

U-MMM--SWELL!

THANK, IT'S BEEN A GRAND THING FOR US ALL

ESPECIALLY FOR THE PROFESSOR!

**By Martin**

OH, YES--POOR DEAR! I WONDER WHERE HE IS?

ALL THIS GOOD FRESH AIR AND EXERCISE IS SOUND TO BE DOING HIM JUST WORLDS OF GOOD!

**WASH TUBBS**

SWISH!

RECKONED YOU BIRDS WOULD TRY SOMETHING LIKE THAT

**By Crane**

NOW TO FIND OUT WHY THEY WANTED ME OUT O' THE WAY--OH, HO! THEY'RE LOADING SOMETHING ELSE ABOARD THE MARIE MARU. IT'S CEMENT!

**FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS**

HERE IT COMES!

YEAH--AND WHEN COUSIN GLORIA CLIMBS OFF SHE'LL HUG THE DAYLIGHTS OUTTA ME

AND A 215-POUND GAL CAN REALLY THROW OUT THE CLUTCH!

I HOPE SHE KISSES YOU! I LOVE TO SEE YOU GET RUSSED!

AW, JUNE, DON'T WISH THAT ON ME!

I DON'T SEE HER SO FAR!

SHE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO GOT OFF! COULD THAT BE YOUR COUSIN?

IF IT IS, SHE MUSTA VISITED ABOUT FORTY BEAUTY PARLORS AND GOT SERVICE IN EVERY ONE!

**By Blosser**

IF IT IS, SHE MUSTA VISITED ABOUT FORTY BEAUTY PARLORS AND GOT SERVICE IN EVERY ONE!

**ALLEY OOP**

WELL, I'LL BE AIN'T! THE ONE GUY IN ALL THIS CRAZY WORLD I'VE SWORN TO KILL, I HAUL OFF AN' RESCUE...AN' DANG NEAR LOSE MY OWN LIFE DOIN' IT!

WELL, THE FEELING IS MUTUAL...NEVER THE LESS, I'M GRATEFUL FOR THE SERVICE

BAH! YOU NEEDN'T BE! IT WAS ACCIDENTAL--IF I WAS YOU, I'D LOVE TO SEE YOU GET RUSSED!

TSH, TSH! HOW BRUTAL!

**By V. T. Hamlin**

FUNNY, EHP? I'LL SHOW YOU, YOU SNAKE! I'M GONNA TWIST THAT UGLY HEAD OF YOURS RIGHT OFF'N YOUR NECK!

OH, NO YOU'RE NOT! NOT UNLESS YOU CAN OPERATE WITH YOUR CARBURATOR FULL OF LEAD SLUGS!