reality, and she hastened to get her notebook and pencil. She didn't like taking dictation from

Thorpe any more than he liked giving it to her and knew that if Miss Montgomery had been free at the moment he would have

called her. But Diana sprang to do his bidding with alacrity, knowing it would mean that she might stay in the warmly lighted

coms an hour or so longer. Richard Thorpe's private office

was more pleasant than the outer

one. It was bright with burnished

polo trophies and maps and charts of its owner's travels, and when the sun shone it was all delicately

striped with light from venetian

He began to dictate the opening

sentences of an "agreement be-tween Laird and Burton, pub-lishers, parties of the first part, and Stephen Curt, writer on eco-nomics, current history, and poli-

tics, party of the second part, for the publication in book form of a series of articles heretofore ap-pearing in the National News."

Diana's eyes left the notebook and traveled to the figure stand-

ing at the window looking out on the winter scene as she had done.

the winter scene as she had done. Everyone knew about Stephen Curt, one of the country's most popular and highest paid writers

and political commentators. He was younger than she had thought he would be—not a great deal over 30, she decided. He had dark

hair that curled imperiously back

from his brow and blue eyes that looked like a frozen-over lake.

"Miss Tucker, if you do not in-

NAVAJO WEAVERS

HORIZONTAL

15 Open (poet.). SNOW 17 Slow (music). STER(

1,8 Depicted portion of Canada.

14 Set again.

point. 20 Edge. 21 Nova Scotia (abbr.). 22 Either.

23 Street (abbr.) 24 Transpose (abbr.). 25 Near. 26 Southeast

(abbr.). 29 Withers. 33 Fixed look.

38 Having ears. 39 List of names. 41 This province has many

43 Male. 45 Dress édge. 47 Article. 48 Witticism.

7 Ascend.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

CHAPTER 1

offices of Durbin and Thorpe were exactly like any other successful law firm's-the usual, rather musty, book-lined affair. But to Diana Tucker these rooms represented security of the most desirable sort on this, th last afternoon of her two week

Her dismissal had not come ex actly as a surprise. She had bec nervous and ill-at-ease ever since she had taken the job. Mr. Du bin had been kind and conside ate, admonishing her to tal. things easily and calmly, by depositions had become the night mares of her existence, and deed wills, and codicils anathema her soul.

Richard Thorpe, the junic partner whose personal secretar she was really supposed to be, ha not been so patient with her mit takes. Diana had disliked him it stantly. An extraordinarily hand some man with a slave-driver complex.

Diana knew that he had numer ous "affairs" with women posing as clients, and when she first came into the office, she made the mistake of refusing his invitation to dinner rather coldly. Thereafter he had become her tor-

Miss Montgomery, a caustic young lady with fawn-colored hair, an assertive manner and 10 years' legal experience, had come a week before. Efficiency fairly cozed from Miss Montgomery's cozed from Miss Montgomery's lacquered finger tips, and since her coming Diana had been relegated to such unimportant tasks as greeting clients and opening the mail. Of course, Miss Montgomery could have done all this too, with scarcely an extra flicker of her mascaraed lashes.

ALONE for a moment in the outer office, Diana walked to the window and looked out. The first snow of the season swirled in eddying circles about the heads of pedestrians in Center street eight stories below. Lights from shop windows made little spots of brilliance on the sidewalks in the fast-gathering gloom.

She thought of how things

She thought of how things looked at home now—she'd probably be back at the farm in a few days. Desolate, windswept barrenness—and after this taste of another life, desperate loneli-

Not that Diana did not love her Not that Diana did not love her one. The spacious clapboard ouse had always been her speal haven. Her hard-working other and father, her sister and others were more than dear to be. But her father had said, when a watched this lovellest child occurred the common of the watched this lovellest child occurred the common of the watched this lovellest child occurred the watched the watc blossoming into womanhood, "We won't be able to keep her much longer, Dors. Beauty like hers is made for a much finer setting!"

The outer door opened and Richard Thorpe came in, followed by a tall man who walked with a long swinging stride and carried a brief case. Nodding briefly to Diana, they passed into Mr. Thorpe's private office and closed the door.

Diana wondered if the tall man was a new client. Another lawyer perhaps. There was something striking, distinguished even, about his appearance. She had seen that he had a strong, jutting jaw and blue eyes which swept Diana briefly.

She turned back to her con-templation of the street below. Before another hour had passed, she would be one of that hurrying throng-but without a destin During her two months with Durbin and Thorpe, she had not man-aged to save anything. She had needed shoes and a winter coat.

Dresses to make her presentable at the office. Food and shelter.

During the last two weeks she had been exceedingly frugal. She had eaten fruit in her room for breakfast, a sandwich at noon, only allowing herself one good meal a day—and for a girl whose appetite was formed on a farm, this entailed some sacrifice.

There was \$8 in her pures now.

There was \$8 in her purse now. Mr. Durbin would give her a check for \$20 more—and when

They'd be glad to have her back at the farm. She was really needed there. Her mother was heeded there. Her mother was always complaining because of the fact that when her two daugh-ters were old enough to be of some help they had left—Elsa to marry a young garage mechanic in Forston, and Diana to study at the business college in town.

There was Bill Jackson, too, who ran the store at the cross-roads and who wanted to marry Diana. Her mother always said she couldn't see what more Diana wanted than Bill and the comfortable home he would give her. Diana often wondered, too. Yet she'd said:

she'd said:

"Please, Bill, I must have a try
at making my own way."

"I'll wait," he answered, "until
you come back—and you will
come back. The love of the land
is bred in your bones, Diana."

Now it looked like Bill might
be right—she'd be going home in
a few days. But being on her
own satisfied something within
her immoderately, and her appointment to the offices of Durbin
and Thorpe had seemed heavensent.

sent.

If she had only been able to meet the requirements. If only Thorpe had been tolerant.

THE sound of Richard Thorpe's buzzer brought her back to

buzzer brought her back to

tend to take my dictation, please

say so!"
Richard Thorpe's voice cracket like a whip across Diana's startled consciousness. Her face flushed crimson as she realized that in her contemplation of Stephen Curt she had entirely lost track of what Thorpe was saying. She saw Curt turn and bore into her with his keen blue gaze, and her confusion increased.

Suddenly, so mething long dammed up burst within Diana. She rose, trembling, and slammed her dictation book down on the desk directly under Richard

desk directly under Richard Thorpe's nose!
"You're quite right, Mr. Thorpe," she said, her voice hot with fury and humiliation. "I do not intend to take any more, either of your dictation or your insults! As far as I am concerned, you and all your associates may you and all your associates may go to the devil!"

(To Be Continued)

Headquarters for

Bicycles Tricycles Wagons **Lionel Trains**

A Small Deposit Holds Anything Until Christmas

POOLE'S BIKE SHOP

HOMING PIGEONS

) 11-27

ANSWER: At neither time. Foxes never travel in packs. NEXT: How was Limberlost swamp named?

CANADIAN PROVINCE

LA MOT LAENE TEAM W SEN PART STAR T SNAP SWAN POE AS ECHO EDEN KO POT EDDY SWAM N

65 -

- is the

capital of Canada. VERTICAL

1 Golf teachers.

2 Lease.

6 Heart. 7 Roof finiaL 9 Arm bone. 10 Direction.

11 Exclamation

of coldness.

50 Hops' kiln. 53 Each (abbr.).

56 Over (poet.). 58 Music note. 59 Debit note

(abbr.). 60 Mineral rock.

62 Measure of cloth. 64 Its largest

city is -

20

54 Doctor of Divinity. (abbr.).

55 Like.

villages. 61 Scarlet.

Phone 5520

By William

Ferguson

OUT OUR WAY



RED RYDER



WHAT ARE INSTRUMENTS
FOR, ANYWAY? AND
THERE ARE EMERGENCY
LANDING FIELDS ALL
ALONG THE WAY, IN
CASE WE RUN INTO
TROUBLE---

YES, MR. WARBUCKS I KNOW-

By J. R. Williams



BUT THE ELECTRICAL DISTURBANCES IN THE AIR NOW ARE LUBBLE TO PUT OUR INSTRUMENTS OUT OF ORDOR ... AND WITHOUT INSTRUMENTS WED BE LOST...

By Fred Harman

BETTER GO

ON TIPTOR

MAJOR

YOU'D HAVE

TRADED IT

FOR A

FRIED EG

ON A BUN

YESTERDAY

衛回す

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE





LOOK, BOOTS
TH' WAY JETP
TREATED VA. ARRE
YA STILL GONNA
STAY? JUS
ANSWER YES
OR NO!

DEFF - YA LET ME IN NOW. COODONIT! I WANNA TALK TO YA ...

WASH TUBBS

12 Self (pl). 13 Inner part. 16 Print measure

ica (abbr.).

(prefix).
42 River (Sp.).
43 Courtesy title.
44 Much — is

used here. 46 Craze.

56 English money of account. 57 Road (abbr.).

26

60 Upon. 63 Music note.

aperture. river. Roman road. 51 Let it stand.

31 Worm.

32 Placed. 33 Perceive 34 Convert into leather. 35 Heed again, 36 Editor (abbr.) 40 Without

FORT LIAC 13 Inner part.

FORT LIAC 16 Print measure

FEEL MA 27 Constellation.

28 Third month.

NEE STOW 29 South America (abbr.).



THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR BRINGING ME HOME, LUCIPER GOOD NIGHT CAROL! 600

WOT'S TH' BIG IDEA OF LUCIFER STRUTT, OF ALL PEOPLE.

By Crane JUST TH' SAME, YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO RUNNING AND WHILE YOU'RE WORKING LATE, YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SEEN ON STREET FORMER FIANCE PRETTY BLONDE, LATE! EITHER !!

By V. T. Ham!in







ALLEY OOP







AN UNSPEAKABLE OUTRAGE! I WON'T HAVE



OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

UM-HAW!

MILLION ?

ASSUREDLY, WACKINGTON!

HAD THAT YERY THING IN

HAR-RUMPH .-- WOULD

YOU AGK FOR A COOL

MIND WHEN I CREATED

THE MACHINE!

.... EGAD !.... IN FACT, T

WELL, MAJOR, MY COUGIN

HARRY TOLD HIS BOSS AT

THE POTTERY ABOUT YOUR REVOLVING DOORMAT, JUST

FOR A LAUGH! --- BUT THE

GUY BROKE OUT IN A RASH

CLAY ON THE GADGET AN'

SHAPE IT INTO VAGES AN

STUFF BY HAND AS SHE

THINKS THEY CAN PUT

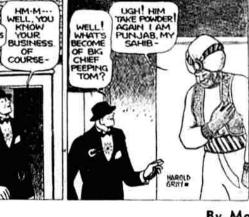
OVER THE IDEA

LAJ COOL

MILLION? OR, A

COOL STARE

By Harold Gray



By Martin

1)

