

SERIAL STORY

LADY BY REQUEST

BY HELEN R. WOODWARD

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THE STORY: It did not matter that...

before she reached the corner the conviction had grown on her...

Could she so humble herself after that sweeping, triumphant exit?

Once again inside the warm building, she had to wait a moment for an elevator...

Already he was sorry for his outburst, but that confounded Tucker girl had always irritated him beyond belief...

him like that? And Curt, with his keen insight, seemed to be enjoying the situation out of all proportion to its importance...

"The girl's impossible. We've tried her. This is her last day," he muttered angrily.

"I should think if you're in the habit of yelling at the poor child like that..." Curt grinned slyly.

"She's probably refused your advances, Stephen was thinking. She's probably taken no trouble to conceal the fact that she thinks you're a heel..."

He couldn't remember when anyone, man or woman, had so interested him. Not Stephen Curt, the commentator...

"Wait a minute. I'll call Miss Montgomery and we'll continue," Thorpe was saying, anxious to restore a semblance of order.

But Stephen Curt was gathering up his papers, stuffing them untidily into his brief case...

"Sorry—haven't time now. Anyway, you've got all the dope. Fix up the contract and then Laird and I'll sign it..."

He took his hat and overcoat, let Thorpe help him into them and was soon out of the private office...

"Mr. Durbin asked me to give you this," she said, smiling in the manner of a cat that has just swallowed a canary...

Miss Montgomery stood speechless by the desk, her usually quick wit having completely failed her...

As she waited for the elevator, Diana's face burned with shame at what she had done and especially because Stephen Curt had witnessed her outburst...

his business with Thorpe and was going home. She hoped he would not recognize her in the crowd...

I know so little, really, about some of my acquaintances that if one of them committed murder I wouldn't know whether to be surprised or not...

Small business has a job to do—to assume your proper and essential place in the mobilization of the industrial might of this nation for all-out effort...

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THIS CURIOUS WORLD

INDIANA'S LIMBERLOST SWAMP MADE FAMOUS BY GEORGE STRATTON PORTER'S NOVELS, WAS NAMED "LIMBER JIM" A HUNTER WHO ONCE BECAME LOST FOR DAYS IN THE SWAMPY AREA.

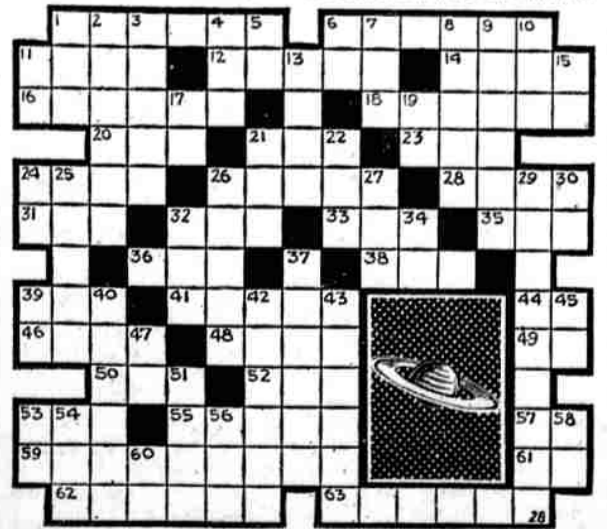
QUOTING ODDS: AN UMBRELLA CAN'T GO DOWN A CHIMNEY UP, BUT IT CAN GO UP A CHIMNEY DOWN! SAWS, EMILY Z. BUNDY, OGDEN, UTAH.

ALL KITTENS ARE NOT BORN WITH THEIR EYES CLOSED! BABY LIONS ARE OPEN-EYED AT BIRTH.

Next: When surgeons had to be good.

RINGED PLANET

- HORIZONTAL: 1 Pictured planet. 6 Heavenly body. 11 Female horse. 14 Among. 16 Be present. 18 Soften. 20 Pronoun. 21 War aviator. 23 Gain. 24 Entangle. 26 Mix dough. 28 Drug. 31 Worthless leaving. 32 Small piece. 33 Weight. 35 Rodent. 38 Animal. 38 Also. 39 Employ. 41 Induce. 44 Pronoun. 46 Confined. 48 Half (prefix). 49 Division of. Answer to Previous Puzzle: PROVINCE QUEBEC. RESET OPE LIARCO. ON NE RIM. ST TR. PRONOUN QUEBEC. ROSTER FRENCH. MAN MOT SI IHEM. AD AS OR ELL I. AORE RED ELL I. MONTREAL OTTAWA. VERTICAL: 1 Perched. 2 Painter. 3 Dentures. 4 Bright color. 5 Compass point. 6 Jumbled type. 7 Permit. 8 Called. 9 Buyer (law). 10 Bind. 11 Mother. 13 Speed contest. 15 Doctor (abbr.). 17 Nova Scotia (abbr.). 19 Print measure. 21 Insect. 22 Dine. 24 Volume. 25 Wipe out. 26 Toy flying devices. 27 Period. 29 Passively. 30 And (Latin). 32 Wager. 34 Negative. 37 Uppermost. 39 Above. 40 Sufficient. 42 Deserves. 43 Tenth part (pl.). 45 Preposition. 47 Musical note. 51 Persian money. 53 Out of (prefix). 54 Mitt. 56 Vitality. 58 Near. 60 Land measure.



OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



THE STRANGER

OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoopla



OR, BETTER YET, WALK OUT WITH THE #14

RED RYDER



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



WASH TUBS



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



ALLEY OOP



By Fred Harman



By Harold Gray



By Martin



By Crane



By Blosser



By V. T. Hamlin

