LADY BY REQUEST-

BY HELEN R. WOODWARD

tones, and stared at the pretty girl who accompanied him. When they were seated, Diana glimpsed her make-up hastily in her com-pact, saw that she looked quite all right. But she still did not believe that it was really she, din-ters in stile at the Savela with

ing in style at the Savola with Stephen Curt.

HE ordered an excellent dinner

from a waiter who called him by name, and then during the wait that followed turned to Diana and smiled, "Well, then—

for the purpose of the record, what is your name?"

Diana wondered uncomfortably

if this man knew every thought that crossed her mind. "Then why did you insist on bringing me here?" she asked.

"For a very definite reason," he surprised her by answering, "but it's a story that will have to be led up to gradually and igently, else those ladylike sensibilities of yours will be definitely shocked."

"I think I can stand a few more jolts," she answered dryly. "So proceed with your story."

Stephen Curt fixed her with that steady blue gaze before he answered. He saw character, a

shocked.'

THE STORY: It did not matter that pretty, red-haired Diana Tucker had told lawyer Richard Thorpe to go to the devil, stormed from his office—except what must knaisone Stephen Curi, famous writer and commentator conferring with Thorpe at the time, have thought of her outburst! Anyway, it was Diana's last day with the firm. Having resisted Thorpe's evertures, wousded his wanity, ahe had aiready heen given motice, now wondered if she could find other work in the city, or if he would have to return a her farm home. She is anhamed of her above of temper, decides to return and apologies, meets Stephen Curi leaving the building. He has followed her, his interest captured by the heautiful, Serry girl.

DINNER WITH STEPHEN!

CHAPTER III WHY are you going back?

Stephen Curt asked, his gaze sweeping over her flushing face. "Forget something?" "Diana Tucker."
"Nice name. You were right when you were thinking that I don't go in for this sort of thing usually." Diana, hearing the low, sure notes of his voice, felt that she was listening to all authority and

was listening to all authority and understanding.

"I was going back to apologize," she said simply.

"Don't do it," he commanded, and drew her aside from the crowd. "Thorpe deserved every word you said. I happen to know he's somewhat of a bully. So don't spoil your little victory by retrenchment."

"I'm atraid it wasn't a very."

don't spoil your little victory by retrenchment."

"I'm afraid it wasn't a very ladylike thing to say," she admitted wistfully, and saw him shake with laughter.

"Ladylike!" he chuckled. "So you were reared in that tradition, were you? My child, you would make a fine musetim piece to be viewed on Wednesdays and Fridays only!"

"It's not nice of you to laugh at me," she said reproachfully.

He sobered instantly. "No, it isn't. But then, perhaps I was

not taught your sort of kindliness.
And we can't stand here in the
crowded lobby forever, exchanging confidences. Come—have dinner with me."

"But for heaven's sake—why?" Diana demanded in utter aston-

"Because I want to know more of a girl who thinks it a virtue to be ladylike."

"You don't know my name."

"You can remedy that with two words—you needn't tell me your middle one." He continued to seem highly amused by her fencfor.

"I'm not sure it's proper," she said stiffly. "I'm not accustomed to dining with strange men."
"I'm sure you're not. As far as that goes, you know quite well who I am."

who I am."

Diana was completely bewildered. From her knowledge of Stephen Curt, brief though it was, gleaned from his writings and the glimpse of him in Thorpe's office, abe would never have believed him the sort of man to seek a dianer date with a discharged stenographer. He was definitely not the type.

The was regarding her with filconcealed amusement, his blue
eyes crinkling with laughter.
Have you summed up all the
reasons why it would be profitable
for you to dine with me?" he
saked slyly.
Diana flushed, wondering if in
seddition to his other accomplishments, he could also read minds.
She retorted, "Exactly. I hope
you choose a much better place
than the one to which I am accustomed!"

"He took her arm and guided her toward the doorway. "Til do better than that. I'll let you select the place."
"Then let's make it the Savola,"

she suggested with the audacious eagerness of a child. "Tve always wanted to go there." "Right."

Moving along the snowy street eside Stephen Curt, Diana was

was. Also surprised to realize that she liked him tremendously. Liked the way he swept everyching before him, making people do as he wanted. Since coming to the city she had not met many men—had not been in the right places. So she had only her father and Bill Jackson—and Richard Thorpe—to measure Stephen by.

Her father was always saying,
"Time for Curt," and hovered
near the radio, grinning broadly,
saying fondly, "It's a wonder
someone don't bump that fellow

Diana smiled, thinking how proud her parents would be to imow she was dining with Stephen Curt. They'd think she was doing all right in town! In spite of being out of a job.

Stephen and seeing her and to be the country of the coun

of being out of a job.

Stephen said, seeing her smile,
"Your thoughts must be worth
more than a penny."

"They are. I was thinking of
my father. He's one of your special admirers. He'll be glad to
know I met you."

"And you? Do you listen to my
broadcasts?"

Diana laughed. "Afraid not. I'
was usually setting the table for
supper when you were on the
sir."

He liked that. Any other wom-

He liked that. Any other wom-an he knew would have assured bim of her undying interest and attention.

"Wait," Diana said suddenly,

"Wait," Diana said suddenly, and stopped to buy a long green pencil from a toothless old crone in disreputable rags.

"To you encourage every street beggar you see?" he demanded, half disapprovingly.

She flushed again. "I'm afraid I'm a sucker all right," she admitted apologetically.

itted apologetically.
"You'd better sterilize that penell before you use it," he growled.
She looked at it, startled. "I hadn't thought of that," she said, and as they were crossing the street he saw her let the pencil definite look of good breeding, as well as a delicately stohed beauty which he suspected might one day become warm and glowing.

"You'll do," he said.

"For what?"
"You'll be looking for another

job, I suppose?"
"Of course. I have to work-or fall against the curb. A creature of impulse, he decided. The Savola was all that she had imagined it. Many people know

"Of course. I have to work—or go back home."
"Home?"
"My people live on a farm in the lower part of the state."
"I see. You don't want to go back to the farm, do you?"
"Decidedly not!" Diana answered fervently.
"The control meads."

"Then you needn't!" (To Be Continued)

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By William



ANSWER: An Army base in San Francisco.

NEXT: The education of an auto driver.

LATE COMEDIAN

21 Sharp. 23 Heart. 25 Doctor

HORIZONTAL Answer to Previous Puzzle SATURN PLANET ER (abbr.). 27 Large casks. 28 Crow's cry. 29 Collection of stage — at an early age. 14 Age. 15 Dexterous. TITE NO ACE NETT 27 Large casks.

MESH KNEAO DOPE 29 Collection of facts.

APET UTTON RAT

APET UTTON TO 30 2000 pounds.

USE TEMPT 1 1 32 High hill. 16 Story. 17 Atmosphere. 17 Atmosphere.
18 Extreme fear.
19 Munitions.
20 Writing table.
22 Turf (pl.).
23 Top of a
wave.
42 Editor
(abbr.).
25 Tone D
(music). MANT EO 33 Skill.

SATURN TB
SATURN TB
Morocco.
38 Upright shaft. PLANET SATURN

26 Tone D
(music).
27 Part of foot.
28 Provides
refreshments.
31 Sour.
32 Sallor.
35 Soon.
36 Greater
quantity.
37 Pale.
39 Abrunt nasal 47 Rove. 51 Portico. 52 Satellite of

Jupiter (astron.). 54 Sheltered side. 55 Canvas

56 Be present. 11 Weight 60 Anger. 61 Units of work. 12 Anything 60 Anger.
61 Units of work
62 He ____ with
Joe Weber.

8 God (Sp.). 9 Street (abbr.). 10 Fixed look. given gratuitously. 13 Remainder.

40 Nay. 41 Idle, small talk (pl.). 43 Italian family VERTICAL 1 Conduct. 2 Great Lake. name. 44 Roman road. 4 Obese. 5 Day of the Roman month 6 Mistake. 7 Domineered.

45 Stationary bell. 46 Row. 48 Fetid. 49 Air (comb. form). 60 Encounter. 53 Peculiar. 56 Near. 57 Symbol for tellurium. 58 Tantalum (symbol).

39 Abrupt nasal sound (pl.).
41 Symbol for calcium.
42 Hawaiian 59 Type measure bird. . 52 53

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



RED RYDER



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



WONDERFUL > DIGESTION, MAJOR =



OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

hold on, major hoople!

YOUR KITE WITH A MILLION-

DOLLAR WIND --- NOW YOU

IT'S A MUSHROOM OR A

GAY YOU MIGHT SACRIFICE THE INVENTION FOR \$1,000.

WE DON'T KNOW WHETHER

TOADSTOOL, BUT WE'LL RISK

WYOU STARTED FLYING

UG-AWK!

4500 OR

NOTHING ?

SPUTT-TT!

CAN YOU

GRANT US A

BRIEF TIME

TO DIGEST

OFFER?

YOUR

(STOP JABBING

WACKINGTON!) ME, MR.

SIR! IT'S A

STEAL, BUT

ULL HAVE YOU

THE CAGH

By Harold Gray





HM-M ---



WELL, WE HAVE PLENTY OF GAS, HAVEN'T WE? WE CAN RIDE 'THIS OUT. CAN'T WE? PERHAPS... IT'S
HARD TO SAY...
WAIT... HERE
WE ARE ... THE
RADIO IS ON
AGAIN... WE
MAY BE O. K....

AH. GOOD. THE
BEAM. IT'S A SMALL
FIELD, BUT I KNOW IT
WELL. IF WE CAN
JUST HOLD THE BEAM
WE'LL SET HER DOWN
EASY....

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES





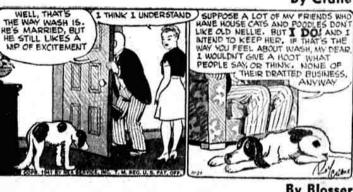




WASH TUBBS







FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS









ALLEY OOP





By Crane

By Blosser