## LADY BY REQUEST-

BY HELEN R. WOODWARD

Later, Richard Thorpe came to

stand behind Diana and at the first possible moment caught her attention. The bridge game had

come Mrs. Stephen Curt. Quite a change of profession, isn't it? I could swear that you had never seen him until that afternoon in

my office. And being the family lawyer, I happen to know the terms of Stephen's father's will. So putting two and two together, I know.

I know-

I know—"
Before she could answer, Stephen's voice at her elbow said,
"Yes—lucky, wasn't it, that I
found a girl I could rail in love
with almost at the midnight
hour?" He smiled and as someone
called him, drifted away.
Therpe was grinning sardonically. "He's lying gallantly, of
course," he said thickly, reaching
out a hand to steady himself
against a table. "You see—everyone has known for years that

ene has known for years that Stephen is madly in love with my

wife!"
Diana never knew what her
answer would have been, for at
that moment Larkin appeared at
her side. "There's a gentleman
waiting to see you in the hallway,

Mrs. Curt." he said.

THE STORY: Mrs. Stephen THE STORY: Mrs. Stephen Ours, bride of the famous writer and commentator, dreads the dinner party planned by her sister-in-law, spoiled, jealous Adela, seven though she is confident of her appearance. She dreads it because one of the guests is to be her former employer. Heldhard the stephen of the stephen of the stephen of the stephen of the she of the stephen of the she who had he advances, as he was the stephen of the stephen and between the stephen and beautiful that stephen and beautiful that stephen and blann will ful in stephen and blan will ful in stephen and blan will ful the stephen and blan will stephen an

## A DIFFICULT DINNER

CHAPTER XI

SHE slipped her hand beneath Stephen's arm and they moved down the stairway together just as Larkin was admitting the first

Suddenly Phil Bruce was smiling down at Diana, his brown eyes warm and friendly. She was ab-surdly glad to see him, as if he were a very old friend indeed, and clung to his hand just a little. "Hello," he grinned, "has any-one told you that you look like the

nth degree of loveliness?" "Remember what I told you," tephen warned. "There's no Stephen warned.

truth or honesty in this fellow!" Diana was laughing when, suddenly, she found herself looking into the handsome face of Richard Thorpe.

"Why, hello, Mr. Thorpe—how nice to see you again!" she said clearly.

If he was taken aback by her gay greeting, he failed to show it. He smiled blandly. "I was afraid you might have forgotten that we are old friends," he said cordially.

She turned then and was star-fied at the look on Stephen Curt's face as he gazed into the eyes of the beautiful woman standing before him. Diana thought her the loveliest person she had ever seen. Softly waved brown hair framed the gentle face of a madonna. It was a face that was beyond beauty, embracing a quality of pure loveliness rarely found. Di-ana found herself staring help-

HE had said, "The woman I love married another man." And Diana had often wondered about this woman who had been able to capture the devotion of a man dike Stephen Curt. But certainly the had never envisioned such a gentle, beautiful person as this!

Richard Thorpe said, "Mrs. Curt, I don't believe you have met my wife."

And Stephen said in a tone almost of reverence, "This is Evalve, Diana."

Amazed, Diana stared from the

Amazec, Diana stated from the sovely woman to Richard Thorpe. Richard Thorpe was the other man of whom Stephen had spoken. She could scarcely believe it was true!

But Evalyn Thorpe was speak-ing in the gentlest tones imagin-able. "I am sure you must be yery lovely, my dear, or Stephen would not have fallen in love with

Startled, Diana realized that Evalyn thought this was a "regu-lar" marriage. And staring at her, saying "thank you" in a confused nmer, Diana in that moment

This lovely, child-like woman with her air of gentle gracious-ness—was blind!

She tried to concentrate on the other guests but always her eyes came back to Evalyn Thorpe.

Phil, who was seated at her left, finally claimed Diana's attention. "You're wondering about Evalyn, eren't you?" he asked in a low

lovely-one doesn't at first sus-

"That she's blind? But she has been since birth," Phil explained.
"We were all brought up together—Steve, Evalyn, and I. Our famtiles were neighbors. We've al-ways been fond of each other." Diana was silent for a moment. "How can a woman like that re-flect all the loveliness that the

mect all the loveliness that the world has, when she has never seen any of its beauties?" she saked finally.

Phil smiled. "After you've known her a while you'll realize that Evalyn has an inner beauty and light which makes what we see with the outer eye fade into insignificance."

insignificance."
"You mean she's never seemed

mnhappy?"
"If she ever is, she keeps it to herself. I've often wondered how—especially since she married Richard Thorpe."

AFTER dinner, in the drawing A room, a young man began to play the plano soothingly while Adela had the bridge tables set up. Diana wished she might forget her duties as hostess and talk to Evalyn Thorpe. Stephen was called to the telephone and stayed for some time and Diana's duties were increased.

Later, Evalyn Thorpe left her place in the big white leather chair by the fireside, called Di-ana's name and, guided by her voice, came to stand beside her.

"I want you to have luncheon with me on Thursday, Diana. We must get to know each other bet-ter," she said.

ter," she said,

Diana covered the slender hand
on her shoulder with her own
tangers in a quick gesture of gratitude. "I shall be happy to come,"
she said, "and thank you."

Who on earth could be coming to see her, Diana wondered, and at this time of night? But she was glad of the opportunity to escape. Her cheeks were blazing as with a murmured word she left Richard Thorpe and went into the hallway. Bill Jackson stood there, looking big and handsome and a bit bewildered.

(To Be Continued)

HUNTER TRAPPED DALLAS, (A)—Roy Eastus ammed on the brakes of his car as a 10-gallon milk can rolled

attention. The bridge game had broken up and they were all talking in little groups. "It seems Evalyn has taken a fancy to you," he said, his eyes sweeping appreciatively over her figure.

"I'm glad!" Diana said warmly.

"Yes," he answered, and there was a flicker in his eyes of the sadism that ruled his nature.

"She's a wonderful woman!" He eyed Diana contemplatively. "So the little stenographer with the temper to match her hair has become Mrs. Stephen Curt. Quite and bounded curiously into its Investigation disclosed a large German shepherd dog, his head caught in the can. Roadside ef-

forts at liberation failed but at a garage 30 minutes later the neck of the can was chiseled away from the neck of the dog. Inside a badly mauled rabbit

still struggled.

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POOLE'S BIKE

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THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson.



ANSWER: She wanted him to "please come home."

NEXT: Did John L, Sullivan hold the world's heavyweight title?

## LATE COMEDIAN

HORIZONTAL Answer to Previous Puisle IN BULLETS SOP OPINE AROSE O IOM DANCE ATOM IN BENCHED SPA 25 Former Russian ru 27 Saddle pa 28 Part of "b DARN IN BED DARN (Arab.). UI RE UI RE UI RE UI RE ER RUSSIAN 1 Pictured late actor 12 Destitute. 13 Moan. 14 Roman road 16 To call forth. 18 Termination. 19 Fragrant 20 Exclamation. 21 Rhode Island (abbr.). 22 Iridium

(symbol). 23 Fiber knots. 24 Railway 45 Dibble. 47 Sun god. 49 Article. (abbr.). 25 Toward.

26 Small draught 50 Negative.
28 Compass 51 Worship.
19 Onager. 53 House and
20 Expensive. 57 Auction.
32 Constellation. 58 Trivial.
33 Burnere. 60 Crystallin. 51 Worship. 53 House animal. 55 Superfluous. 57 Auction. 58 Trivial. 33 Burmese 42 Thus. 43 Nothing. 44 Musical note.

60 Crystallized VERTICAL Brood of birds.

5 Anger. 6 Ages. 7 Demented. 8 One (Fr.). 9 Rivulet. 10 Solar god (Egypt.). 11 Arabian 12 Equals. 15 More mature 17 God of love. 19 Great Lake.

2 Metal snare.

4 Life guard (abbr.).

game. 48 Nevada city, 50 Pineapple. 52 Reverend (abbr.). 63 Moccasina 54 Beret. 56 Greek letter) 58 Exist. 59 French

article.

22 He was born

Russian rulers 27 Saddle pad 28 Part of "be." 31 A chief

passage (pl.).

fasteners. 39 Tendon. 11 Feminine

courtesy title.

feeble-minded



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



RED RYDER





OH, BURY

ME OUT

LONE

SEANDER

ON A SPOTTED PONY .... ON THE

SPOT, TOO =

PRAIR-EE!



OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

BALMY ?

YA5 ....

HA-HA!

1

A GREAT

LIGHT DAWNS

MY WORD! THE \$300

INVENTION DISAPPEARS

AND LEANDER

SURELY HE

BOBS UP

WITH A

DIDN'T

PROFIT FROM MY

IT LOOKS LIKE PINKY FOSTER'S WESTERN PONY,

UNCLE AMOS .... BUT

BOUGHT IT HIMGELF

WITH REWARD MONEY

SOME STAGE COACH ROBBERS.

THINK WE'RE ALL

BALMY --- HA-HA.

HE GOT FOR CAPTURING

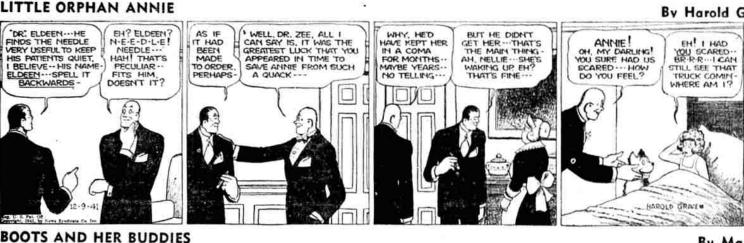
LEANDER GAVE HE

LEANDER MUST

By Harold Gray

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**BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES** 



AND ABOVE ALL -NO SYMPATHY FOR THE YOUNG MAN! IT SEEMS TO MAKE HIM SIMPLY FUNDUS - HEY, UNCLE TOBE! WHERE'S



By Martin YESM DATS HIM ALL RIGHT HAS DON'T BO WORKY WO'N YO' PURTY LA HAID BOUT 'IM NETHAH! HIM AN' O' DOE HIGONS ENEY FOOT OF DIS PLACE BOWN ACT OF DIS PLACE AINT IT JES GUAND OF WAY HE'S COME YES, MA'AM! TIME W YOU'S DE DOCTAH

WASH TUBBS



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



GEE, IT'S KINDA LONESOME OUT HERE! NOT MANY HOUSES! I GUESS A GUY COULD HOLLER HIS HEAD OFF AN' NOBODYD HEAR HIM!



KNOW! BUT WHEN YOU'RE PLANTING

BOMBS-



ALLEY OOP





W.C.H.

By Crane

By Blosser

By V. T. Hamlin

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