LADY BY REQUEST-

BY HELEN R. WOODWARD

THE SYDRY: "I can't believe 12" anys Bill Jackson, childhood when any Bill Jackson, childhood any Bill Jackson, childhood when any Bill Jackson, childhood while any Bill Jackson, childhood, her part et the strange bergain that awed for Stephen a \$2,000,000 inheritance he would have lost had he not married before he was 35. Others who know of the arrangement are Mr. Tucker, Dinan's farmer father, whose admiration for Stephen is great; Siephen's atemosthe, Ellen Curt, who inpeate couple will come to love cach other; Stephen's apliteful, spelled sister, Adela, who despises Dinan's Hebard Thorpe, Dinan's former employer, who dismissed her when she resisted his advances; Evalyn Thorpe, his heautiful blind wife. The mee and Phil Bruce have known since childhood, is understandable to Dinan. She and Evalyn have become fast friends.

LUNCHEON WITH EVALYN

CHAPTER XIII

CHAPTER XIII

ON Thursday Diana went to keep her luncheon engagement with Evalyn Thorpe. They lived in a fine old house on Peyton Square which enclosed a lovely park. The big Curt residence in Green street was only five blocks away and Diana walked the distance, reveling in the crisp air and thin winter sunshine.

On the morning after her inso-lent outburst, Adela had come to Diana's room wearing a disarm-ing air of meckness. In quite the most polite tones she had ever

the most polite tones she had ever used to Diana, she begged her pardon humbly for her behavior of the night before.

Diana, genuinely surprised and touched, assured the unhappy girl she had quite forgotten the inci-dent. After Adela left the room, spurred by a sudden generous im-pulse, Diana ran after her to ask her to attend a matinee with ask her to attend a matinee with her that afternoon. Perhaps, she thought, if she exerted herself a little more, she and Adela might be friends after all.

But in the upper hallway, she stopped short, halted by voices coming up clearly from below. In the stillness of mid-morning Stephen's voice said, "Did you apologize to Diana as I told you to?"

Adela laughed upplessantly.

gize to Diana as I told you to?"
Adela laughed unpleasantly.
"Of course! I told her I was
veddy, veddy sorry for my ugly
behavior! That I would be a good
girl in the future. I would have
lied twice as much to keep from
having my allowance cut!"
Diana turned slowly back to
her room. It was, after all, quite
useless to try to make Adela her
friend. And in the future she
would know better than to trust
Adela under any circumstances!
She was thinking of these
things as she approached Evalyn

things as she approached Evalyn Thorpe's house, Remembering, too, Richard's words, "Stephen has always been madly in love with my wife!"

IT was this remark that closed IT was this remark that closed Diana's lips when she wanted to ask Stephen to tell her more of Evalyn. It had seemed like intruding into the privacy of a shrine, a sanctuary. If he really loved Evalyn, she could not blame him, for she was certainly the most beautiful person she had ever known; but Stephen's lips remained closed the night Diana had mentioned the blind girl to him. She dwelt upon his words, "There is no one whom I care to make my wife—literally." Easy to understand, if his heart was in the keeping of Evalyn Thorpe.

She wondered a great deal about when and how the estate Stephen was to inherit was being

Stephen was to inherit was being settled. Stephen had told her nothing regarding it. Had the adnistrators accepted the fact of his marriage as genuine and was she, Diana, serving the purpose for which she had been brought into the Curt household? How much longer was she to stay? She heritated to ask, believing that Stephen might think her unhappy and restless, might terminate the arrangement sooner than otherwise. And she had no wish for wise. And she had no wish for him to do that. She wondered at her strange contentment—attributed it to her enjoyment of the unusual luxury with which she was surrounded. "I'm like a cat," she thought wryly, "happy when I've got a soft pillow to lie on!"

At the Thorpes' Diana was ushered into a charming living room of no especial design or ar-rangement. Evalyn rose from a low, chintz-covered chair by the fire and came forward with outstretched hands. Her face was eagerly alight and Diana was struck anew with her beauty. "You're late, I was afraid you'd forgotten." Evalyn said, clasping Diana's hands warmly. "But you must know I couldn't forget." Diana assured her eagerly. "I've been looking forward to this moment ever since you asked me." "You're sweet." Evaluations with the fire and the same and t low, chintz-covered chair by the

asked me."

"You're sweet," Evalyn smiled.
"I knew you would be. Sit down.
We're to spend the day quite
alone, and I shall do everything
in my power to keep you from
being bored!"

As the day wore on, Diana felt
that she could happily spend the
rest of her life in this woman's
company. Her conversation was
gay, charming and interesting; her
busy fingers flew over a knitted
sweater in a deep, sea blue. And
when Evalyn spoke lovingly of
Richard Thorpe and his many fine Richard Thorpe and his many tine qualities Diana felt a little ashamed that she had despised ashamed that she had despised him so. In spite of everything, Richard began to take on a glow of respectability. Surely she had misjudged him. But she had never pictured him as the kind hushand, the loving companion Evalyn painted.

SHE shut her thoughts resolutely to rumors she had heard of his "affairs." Office gossip, she told herself. Even the invitation he had given Diana to go to din-her with him had probably been

just a kindly gesture which she had been more than ready to mis-interpret. Evalyn told her a great deal about Stephen, too, whom she had known since childhood, speaking of him with warm admiration.

of him with warm admiration.

"There is not a finer mind anywhere than Stephen's," she said.

"I hope you appreciate what a treasure you've married. And I'm

treasure you've married. And I'm sure he must love you very much!"

Diana felt like a traitor, but Evalyn attributed her confused reply to the natural reticence of a bride. Diana wondered what Evalyn would think a few short weeks hence when she learned of the divorce that Stephen would arrange.
It was late when she rose to go.

It was late when she rose to go.
"I want you to come here whenever you can," Evalyn said. "I
like you, Diana, and I want you to know you are always welcome. Handicapped as I am, I do not get out much and I shall consider it a special privilege to have you

Diana's eyes blurned. "As if the privilege weren't all on my side! This has been one of the happlest days I have ever known. I thank

days I have ever known. I thank you for it."
"I'm glad," Evalyn smiled, her soft, sightless brown eyes shining.
All the way home Diana was aglow with the warmth of the blind woman's friendship. What did it matter if Adela were rude and unkind, as long as she had Evalyn?

Still in this exalted mood, she reached the Curt home. Larkin told her that Stephen had not yet come in. She ran through some mail lying on a small table in the

hallway and was about to pass on up to her own room when she on up to her own room when she heard low voices in the drawing room. More from curiosity than anything else she paused to glance in. Then she stopped short in amazement.

For there, closely clasped in each other's arms, stood Adela and Richard Thorpe!

(To Be Continued)

There are more than \$65,000 civil service employes in the United States.

New York, Ohio and Vermont produce three-fourths of the ma-ple sugar in the United States. New York city has opened 15 tracks for bicyclists to keep them off the streets.

Rumania's salt mines are capable of supplying tthe demands of the entire world.

A drinking glass was used only by the wealthy in ancient times.

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THIS CURIOUS WORLD

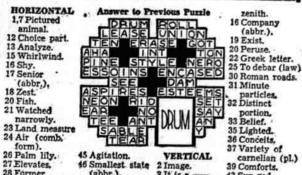
By William Ferguson



ANSWER: Hurricane, a British fighter plane; Archie, a British anti-aircraft gun; Flaming Onion, a German anti-aircraft projectile; Jerry, a German fighter or his plane,

NEXT: When an assassin's gun missed fire.

MOUNTAIN GOAT



46 Smallest state (abbr.). At sea. Russian ruler. 29 Belonging 48 Male parent. 50 Doctor of

to it. 30 Eskimo snow Divinity (abbr.). 51 Scoffed. 34 European mountains. 38 Actor. 40 Italian coin. 41 Consumes. 42 Eagle's nest.

4 Pronoun. 47 Constellation. 5 Cereal grass. 49 Perform. 6 Ream (abbr.). 52 And (Latin). 7 Utter. 53 Dawn (comb 3 Hour (abbr.). form), 9 Fundamentals 54 International 10 Weird. 11 Essential off. 55 Kar

language. 13 Seed covering. 56 Iridium 14 Opposite the (symbol (symbol).

43 Sun god. 44 Epic poetry. 47 Constellation. 49 Perform.



OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



RED RYDER





LOOK IN THE BARREL=

NOPE, UNCLE BULGY! I DIDN'T

LOOK VERY CLOSE, BUT DIRT

AN' CIGAR ASHES WAS ALL

REALLY IS PINKY FOSTERS,

BUT I'VE BEEN KIDDING EVERYBODY I BOUGHT IT

STAGE COACH ROBBERS · HA-HA!

WITH REWARD MONEY

FOR NABBING SOME

I SAW! THIS PONY



OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

I SAY LEANDER! HAK-KAFF!

DID YOU OBSERVE ANY PAPERS IN THE DUST ? HAR-RUMPH!

NOTES HAVE BECOME LOST AND

HAVE DUMPED THEM INTO THE

BY THE WAY,

HOW MUCH DID

THE PONY COST S

- I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT

RUBBISH BARREL!

WHEN YOU, ER, EMPTIED THE

GWEEPER THE OTHER DAY,

By Harold Gray



YES -- I GUESS
NO MATTER WHERE
WE FIND OURSELVES
THERE ARE ALWAYS
WORSE PLACES -BUT IT'S QUIET
HERE, EH? LUCKY--OR I THOUGHT I WAS. UNTIL I DISCOVERED SPAIN WAS ONLY A KINDERGARTEN BY COMPARISON-



DON'T TRY TO UNDERSTAND
IT, OLIVER, MY FRIEND -- MAYBE
I JUST WANT TO BE ALONE
FOR A WHILE -- TO THINK -OR JUST TO DO NOTHING
AT ALL --- ANYWAY, HERE
I AM, AND HERE I STAY-

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



TO STAND ON HIS OWN FEET





WASH TUBBS









By Blosser







ALLEY OOP





