

SERIAL STORY
LADY BY REQUEST
 BY HELEN R. WOODWARD

THIS STORY: It did not seem strange to Richard Thorpe to have an unkind word from his wife, Evalyn, but when she said to him, "I'm not going to love you," he was shocked. He had had his first love, Evalyn, and she had been his wife for three years. He had loved her with all his heart, and she had loved him. But now she was saying to him, "I'm not going to love you." He was shocked. He had had his first love, Evalyn, and she had been his wife for three years. He had loved her with all his heart, and she had loved him. But now she was saying to him, "I'm not going to love you." He was shocked.

At the sound of her startled moment they sprang apart. Guilt was written large on their faces. Richard, clasping a cocktail glass in one hand, laughed unpleasantly. "Why, it's the lady of the manor, herself!" he cried mockingly, and Diana, with a sick lurch of heart, thought of Evalyn's loving words concerning him.

Without a word, Diana turned and walked out of the room and up the stairs. She felt that only by keeping silent could she maintain her dignity. But her heart was torn. She felt that she was betraying her husband. She felt that she was betraying her husband. She felt that she was betraying her husband.

At dinner Adela was sullen but apprehensive. Diana caught her surreptitious glance more than once and knew that whether she wished it or not, she held a weapon over Adela's head which might be used to advantage. Also that Adela's hatred of her had increased a hundred fold.

After dinner Stephen asked Diana to help him correct manuscript and she agreed gladly. Adela watched them go jealously but dared say nothing. Tonight she could not invent an excuse to keep them from spending hours alone together. A short time later Diana heard voices, then the outer door slammed and she supposed that Adela had gone out with some member of the reckless crowd she called her "kindred spirits." Joey Long, the pianist, and a woman named Jane Burt. Stephen worked until late, at times almost seeming to forget Diana, so absorbed was he in transferring his thoughts to paper. He wrote of the South American republics and the necessity of cementing friendly relations with them in order to present a solid front of defiance to the totalitarian governments of Europe.

"YOU'RE lovely tonight, Diana," he said softly, and placing his hands on her shoulders drew her close beside him. Wide-eyed, she lifted her gaze to his and saw that his eyes were warm with a look that exceeded friendliness. Her lips trembled and suddenly she drew her closer against his heart and kissed her, softly at first, then with unexpected fierceness and passion. And to her surprise her lips responded with all the ardor of her being.

Forgive me, my dear, and I promise it won't happen again!" And then Diana, chilled by this sudden expulsion from his arms, remembered, too! Stephen loved Evalyn Thorpe and had only been carried away for the moment by her nearness and willingness to be taken in his arms. The brief embrace meant nothing more than that. She would not embarrass him by thinking that it did. But almost for a moment—it had seemed very real.

"It's quite all right, Stephen," she tried to make her voice sound gay, but in spite of herself it trembled. "Something chemical in the air, I guess. Good night." "Good night, my dear." But in her room she found herself sleepless, staring into black space long after Adela had come in, long after the house had settled into quietness. A cold rain was falling. It slashed dully at the windows and a wild wind howled around the house. She remembered her conversation with Stephen the night she had returned from her walk with Bill Jackson. He had said that it would not be impossible to fall in love with her. But he had not denied his love for Evalyn. Yet could it be that proximity might have its way, and that when the time came to let Diana go, Stephen would find that he needed her? Diana knew that having their marriage a success was the one thing Ellen Curt wanted most.

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"It'll make things too hard when parting comes." For if Richard Thorpe were really untrue to Evalyn, wouldn't the fact come to light before long? Then if Evalyn should divorce Richard and Stephen should be free to declare his love for her, where would Diana come in? "I wouldn't," she whispered into the darkness. "I wouldn't come in at all. In fact, I'm already on my way out!" (To Be Continued)

The republican party has been in power so long in this country that a great many of its leaders do not understand the role of a minority party.—Alf Landon, GOP presidential candidate in 1936.

AT CHRISTMAS TIME
CREDIT
 MEANS MORE THAN EVER
 Remember—you can buy all your men's wear needs on our easy credit plan... and you don't pay one cent extra!
OREGON WOOLEN STORE
 8th and Main

THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson
 ANDREW JACKSON WAS THE FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES UPON WHOSE LIFE AN ATTEMPT AT ASSASSINATION WAS MADE ON JAN. 30, 1835, RICHARD LAWRENCE SNAPPED TWO PISTOLS AT HIM WHILE HE ATTENDED A FUNERAL. BOTH MISSED FIRE!

QUOTING ODDS
 GREENLAND HAS MORE ICELANDS; ICELAND HAS MORE GREENLANDS.
 Thanks to MERRIAM BAKER, NEWBURY, O.
 THIS YEAR ALL OUR PULLETS TURNED OUT TO BE HIGH ROOSTERS! Says MRS. BRUCE BAIRD, MORNING SUN, IOWA.

U. S. OFFICIAL
 Answer to Previous Puzzle
 1, 4 Chairman of U. S. House Foreign Affairs Committee.
 9 Choose.
 14 Verbal.
 18 Solon.
 19 24 hours.
 21 Prevent.
 23 Sip.
 24 Preposition.
 25 Obtain.
 27 More recent.
 29 Exclamation.
 30 Scion.
 32 Send in payment.
 34 Pain.
 38 Women.
 39 Elongated fish.
 40 Roman emperor.
 41 Music note.
 43 Humor.
 45 Relaxation.
 47 Obstruct.
 49 Coin device.
 59 Hurried.
 61 12 months (pl.).
 63 Indistinct.
 65 Cravats.
 67 Cracks.
 69 Italian monetary unit.
 71 Small ocean vessel.
 72 Marshland.
VERTICAL
 1 Sing alone.
 2 Conjunction.
 3 Boy.
 5 Music note.
 6 Unusual.
 7 Sign.
 8 Headress.
 10 Print measures.
 12 Clew.
 13 Germ causing typhoid.
 15 Delay.
 17 Chimney.
 20 Day before today.
 22 Man again.
 26 Pedal digit.
 28 One who rides.
 31 Born.
 33 Weary.
 35 Fresh.
 37 Dyestuff.
 39 Igniter.
 42 Makes easier.
 44 Beverage.
 46 Taunted.
 48 Resources.
 50 Finish.
 52 Skills.
 53 Brad.
 55 Pull.
 57 Until.
 60 New (prefix).
 62 Health resort.
 64 Ny (Italian).
 66 Therefore.
 68 Samaritan (abbr.).
 70 Registered nurse (abbr.).

ALLEY OOP
 WELL, NO USE CRYIN' ABOUT MY HAT NOW...
 NEXT THING IS T' STRIP THIS LUGS TUN SUIT OFF AN' MAKE SURE HE STAYS OUTA TH' PICTURE FOR A SPELL!
 HMM! NOT A BAD FIT... BUT CERTAINLY MOST UNCOMFORTABLE!
 OH, WELL, WAR IS NOT A VERY COMFORTABLE BUSINESS.
 AND SEEN AS HOW MY STRATEGY CALLS FOR FOOLIN' HIS MEN, I GUES I'D BETTER RIDE HIS HORSE, TOO.
 NOW LESSEE... HAVE I FORGOTTEN ANYTHING? OH, OH... HIS LANCE!

OUT OUR WAY By J. R. Williams

WHAT'VE YOU BEEN DOING? IT'LL BE OUT OF ORDER THAT QUICK—THAT MACHINE IS JUST NEW FROM THE FACTORY!
 LISTEN, CHEERUP—YOU'RE JUST NEW FROM A COLLEGE. AN' YOU'RE OUT OF ORDER RIGHT NOW!
 ONE O' THEM KID BOSSES IS GONNA FIRE OLD IRONSIDES ONE O' THESE DAYS FER GITTIN' SO SARCASTIC!
 NO, THEY WON'T FIRE MANY OLD TIMERS—THEY GOT TO HAVE SOMEBODY OLDER THAN THEMSELVES TO CONTRADICT! WHY, THAT'S NO FUN, A BABY CONTRADICTIN' A BABY!

RED RYDER
 WHOOO-EE! MERBE PANJO BILL COME!
 COME OUT REACHIN'! RED RYDER! DON'T SHOOT-UM!

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE
 I HAVE A VERY IMPORTANT TRIP AHEAD—WAS SPEEDING TO CATCH ONE OF OUR BOMBERS, GOING FROM MY PLANT, WHEN WE SMASHED UP—
 WELL, YOU'RE O.K.—WHY DON'T YOU GO AHEAD?
 IT'S ANNIE! I'D INTENDED TO LEAVE HER WITH FRIENDS, THE SLAGS IN THE CITY—COULD SHE TRAVEL THAT FAR NOW?
 BETTER TO STAY QUIET FOR A WHILE—WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE HER HERE?
 OH, WE DON'T WANT TO IMPOSE ON YOU—YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH FOR US ALREADY.
 NONSENSE—NELLIE'S A FINE COOK AND HOUSEKEEPER—LOTS OF ROOM—PRETTY LONESOME HERE—IF ANNIE COULD STAND IT SHE'D CHEER US UP A LOT.
 WHAT ABOUT IT, ANNIE? YOU HEARD THE DOCTORS KIND INVITATION—
 I'D LIKE THAT A LOT—IF I WOULDN'T BE TOO MUCH BOTTER.
 LISTEN TO THE CHILD—WHY, YOU'LL MAKE A HOME OUT OF THIS OLD HOUSE—

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES
 WOT DO THOSE DO, DOCTORS DO, UNCLE TOBE? DEW WEEKS AN' CHECK UP ON DAT'S RIGHT, HONNE! DEW WAITIN' FO' MIGHTUM DEFF T'GHT OODD AN' STRONG
 SHHH! HERE THEY COME
 HOW SOON CAN YOU BE READY, YOUNG MAN?
 RIGHT NOW, SIR
 GOOD! WE'LL WAIT FOR YOU OUTSIDE
UNCLE TOBE!

WASH TUBS
 GOOD OLD VICKI! SHE'S BLOWING THE FIRE WHISTLE AND GETTING THE WORKMEN OUT! AN' HERE'S ONE!
 A BOMB, EH?
 YES, AND THERE'S A DOZEN MORE HIDDEN THRU THE PLANT, FELLA! THEY LIABLE TO GO OFF ANY MINUTE! GET THE BLAZES OUT O' HERE!
 TWO MINUTES LATER!
 ME AN' MY BUDDIES AIN'T GETTIN' OUT, SEE?
 WE ARE PROUD FOR VOT WE DO IN NATIONAL DEFENSE! WE MAKE MACHINE GUNS FOR AIRPLANES
 AND IF THIS PLANT GETS BLOWED UP, THERE'LL BE A LOTTA PLAKES WITHOUT GUNS!
 SO WE'VE GON TO STAY AN' HELP YOU FIND THEM BOMBS!

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS
 THIS MUSIC IS COMING TO YOU FROM THE RIVIERA BLUE ROOM!
 BUT WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE THEM THERE, FRECK! IT TAKES FOLDING MONEY!
 FIVE BUCKS A COUPLE AIN'T HAY! AND AT THE MOMENT, I'M SUFFERIN' FROM DOUGH WIDE!
 ME, TOO—LET'S GO OFF THE DEEP END!
 JUNE, HOW'D YOU LIKE TO SNAP AT A BONELESS SQUAB IN THE RIVIERA BLUE ROOM? I'D LOVE IT!
 GO AHEAD—ASK HILDA!
 OKAY, BUT I HATE TO BURN SUCH AN EXPENSIVE BRIDGE BEHIND ME!

ALLEY OOP
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OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoopie

GREAT CAEGAR! LOOK, LEANDER, THE RUBBISH BARREL IS AS EMPTY AS A HAUNTED HOUSE! NOT A VESTIGE OF MY \$300! SPUUTT-TT!
 HEAVENS! SUPPOSE SOME VAGABOND SHOULD FIND MY FORTUNE ON THE CITY DUMP!
 \$300? I THOUGHT IT WAS ASTRONOMICAL NOTES YOU LOST, FOR \$300 I'D SNATCH A BAG OF PEANUTS AWAY FROM AN ELEPHANT! THE RUBBISH MAN WAS HERE AN HOUR AGO—I'LL CHASE HIM ON MY PONY!
 YOU'LL BE CHASING THE MAJOR, TOO

RED RYDER
 ME HALLUM IN NINE TUNNEL! FOLLON PANJO BILL AN' GIRL— HERE!
 THEN THEY'RE NEAR BY!
 I HAVEN'T STRICK! KEEP SHOVELIN' THE GOLD CACHE, TET, PANJO!
 GOTTA HAVE THAT GREAT RYDER!

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