Forgive me, my dear, and I promise it won't happen again!"

"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."

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 dismally at the windows and a wild wind howled around the house. She re-probated has conversation with

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. Perhaps—

Perhaps— She shook herself, shivered and

burrowed farther under the cov-ers. "Don't build up any hopes, Diana," she admonished herself.

seemed very real.

BY HELEN R. WOULD'S THE STORY; It did not seem attenage to Mrs. Stephen Curtification of the control of the con

MOMENT OF TENDERNESS

CHAPTER XIV

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

him.

Adela's face was livid with rage.

"Lady, my eye!" she shouted, regardless of listening servants. Her strange, dark eyes flashed with fury. "I suppose you'll think it your noble duty to tell my brother what you took pains to spy upon! And I'll tell him that you're a lying, cheating, eavesdropping—!"
Her voice rose high and shrill and Richard clasped a hand over her mouth roughly. He was flushed mouth roughly. He was flushed with embarrassment and Diana felt that he would have given a great deal if she had not witnessed that embrace.

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 sick within her as she thought of Evalyn Thorpe and her childish faith in her husband. Even she, herself, had been led to think well of him because of Evalyn's praise. But her original estimate had been the true one after all.

She law down on the hed her Without a word, Diana turned

She lay down on the bed, her hands over her eyes, her heart full of misery. The feeling of exaltation with which she had come into the house was gone. She felt spent, utterly tired. She wished fervently that she might

washed rervently that she might have been spared that scene in the drawing room.

At dimer 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 Di-

AFTER dinner Stephen asked Diama 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 trowd she called her "kindred spirits." Joey Long, the pianist. pirits." 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 ce-menting friendly relations with them in order to present a solid front of defiance to the totali-

front of defiance to the totali-farian governments of Europe.
Diana was absorbed, too, en-thralled almost, at this unfolding of his brilliant mind. She felt she scarcely dared breathe for fear of interrupting the smooth flow of his thoughts. And it was only when he caught her slyly flexing her stiff fingers that he stopped short in amazement to glance at his wrist watch.

"Great heavens—how time has flown! And you must be dead!

flown! And you must be dead! Why didn't you stop me?"
"It was all so interesting," she smiled tiredly.

"Well, the rest of it can wait. I'm starved. Let's see what we can find in the icebox." Diana followed him to the

kitchen; helped him drag out cold ham, beer, an array of cheese and pickles. They are ravenously, joking like a pair of high school kids.
This was a new Stephen Curt.
Different from the man who commanded the respect of everyone,
the terse commentator whose views were important in high circles. Different even from the man who had been at home in her father's house and at whose feet she had sat and called him friend. He was gay now, amusing, fun.

"YOU'RE lovely tonight, Diana," 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 he drew her closer against his heart and kissed her, softly at first, then with unexpected flerceness and passion. And to her sur-prise her lips responded with all the arder of her being.

Then he released her, pushed her from him, drew himself up sharply. "I'm sorry, Diana—that wasn't in the bargain, was 117

"It'll make things too hard when

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. try that a great many of its leaders do not understand the role of a minority party.—Alf Landon, GOP presidential candidate in 1936.



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

RED RYDER



By J. R. Williams

NO, THEY WON'T FIRE MANY OLD TIMERS -- THEY SOT TO HAVE SOMEBODY OLDER THAN

THEMSELVES TO CONTRADICT/ WHY, THAT'S NO FUN, A BABY CONTRADICTIN' A BABY.

O'RWILLIAMS

BETTER TO STAY QUIET FOR A WHILE-WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE

ONE O'THEM

KID BOSSES

IS GONNA FIRE OLD IRONSIDES

DAYS FER GITTIN' SO SARCASTIC

12-12

GREAT CAEGAR! LOOK, LEANDER, THE RUBBISH

BARREL IS AS EMPTY AS A HAUNTED HOUSE NOT A

VESTIGE OF MY #300!

HEAVENS! SUPPOSE SOME VAGABOND SHOULD FIND MY

FORTUNE ON THE

DUMP

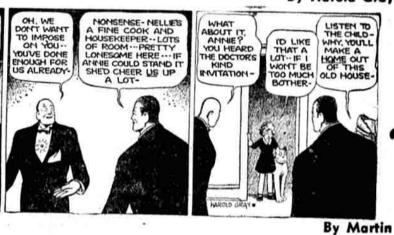
SPUTT-TT!

CHASING THE MAJOR, TOO .

You'LL BE

By Harold Gray

By Fred Harman



OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

#300 ? I THOUGHT IT WAS ASTRONOMICAL NOTES YOU

A BAG OF PEANDTS AWAY FROM

RUBBISH MAN WAS HERE AN HOUR AGO I'LL CHASE

圕

AN ELEPHANT!--- THE

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

HAVE A VERY

ORTANT TRIP AHEAD

WAS SPEEDING TO CATCH ONE OF OUR BOMBERS.

GOING FROM MY PLANT, WHEN WE SMASHED UP-

0









WASH TUBBS







By Crane VE ARE PROUD FOR VOT VE DO IN NATIONAL DEFENSE! VE MAKE MACHINE GUNS FOR AIRPLANES TWO MINUTES AND IF THIS PLANT GETS BLOWED UP, THERELL BE A WE'RE GOIN' TO STAY AN' HELP YOU FIND THEM BOMBS! ME AN' MY WHAT! YOU BACK AGAIN? WITHOUT SUNS

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



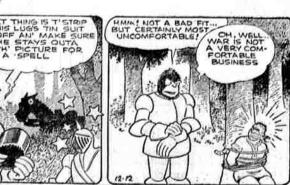




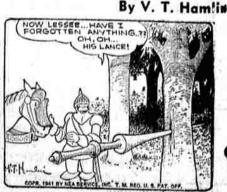


ALLEY OOP

WELL NO USE CRYIN' ABOUT MY HAT NOW.







WHATIVE YOU BEEN DOING TO IT? IT SHOULDN'T GET OUT OF ORDER THAT QUICK-THAT MACHINE IS JUST NEW FROM THE FACTORY!

OUT OUR WAY

CHERUB-YOU'RE

JUST NEW FROM A COLLEGE, AN YOU'RE OUT OF ORDER RIGHT NOW!

COME THE DESCRIPTION OF THE BETTER

YOU'RE O.K. WHY DON'T YOU GO AHEAD?

parting comes."
For if Richard Thorpe were 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 to the darkness. "I wouldn't is to be all to face! I'm al-

into the darkness. "I wouldn't come in at all. In fact, I'm al-ready on my way out!" (To Be Continued)

The republican party has been in power so long in this coun-



MEANS MORE THAN EVER

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



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!



"HIS YEAR ALL OUR PULLETS TURNED OUT TO BE HIGH ROOSTERS!" SWS MRS. BRUCE BAIRD, MORNING SUN, 10WA. 12-12

13 Germ

. causing

15 Delay. 17 Chimney

today.

31 Born. 33 Weary. 35 Fresh. 37 Dyestuff,

39 Ignited.

44 Beverage

48 Resources.

46 Taunted.

50 Finish. 52 Skills.

53 Brad.

55 Pull.

57 TIntil.

22 Man again.

26 Pedal digit. 28 One who rides

42 Makes easier.

typhoid.

20 Day before

NEXT: The white man's first popcorn

U. S. OFFICIAL Answer to Previous Puzzle

1, 4 Chairman N BIGHORN

House Foreign Committee, 19 24 hours. 24 Preposition. 51 Expire. 71 Small ocean 27 More recent. 52 Article. 29 Exclamation. 72 Marshland. 54 Founded.

HORIZONTAL

of U. S.

Affairs

9 Choose.

14 Verbal. 16 Allow. 18 Solely.

21 Prevent.

25 Obtain.

32 Send In

40 Roman

43 Humor.

emperor. 41 Music note.

45 Relaxation.

56 Insect. 58 North America (abbr.). 36 Women. (abbr.). 38 Elongated fish 59 Hurried.

65 Cravats.

61 12 months (pl.). 63 Indistinct,

VERTICAL 1 Sing alone. 2 Conjunction. 3 Boy. 5 Music note. 6 Unusual. 7. Sign. 8 Headdress. 10 Behold! 11 Print

measures.

62 Health resort. 64 My (Italian). 66 Therefore, 68 Samarium (abbr.). 70 Registered

60 New (prefix).

67 Cracks. 69 Italian 4: Obstruct, 49 Colf device. monetary unit 12 Clew, nurse (abbr.).

IT'S ANNIE! ID
INTENDED TO LEAVE
HER WITH FRIENDS,
THE SLAGS, IN THE
CITY-COULD SHE
TRAVEL THAT FAR
NOW?