BY HELEN R. WOODWARD

out. "She's gone, Miss Diana— with Mr. Richard!" Was it possible that Essie hadn't

was it possible that Essie hadn't before suspected the sordid affair? "She's been out with him before, you know, Essie," she said gently. "I know, ma'am—but—but this time it's different! Miss Adela

means to stay the night. She took things with her! Oh, Miss Diana, if Mr. Stephen finds out about

this!"
Yes, he would be hurt and humiliated beyond thought—to find his sister with the husband of the woman he leved.
"Thank you for telling me,

sker and Stephen Cure, famous treat and commendation arrange marriage and commendation arrange marriage and commendation arrange marriage by lawyer Richard by lawyer and lawyer lawyer lawyer as the lawyer and lawyer l

ADELA STARTS TROUBLE CHAPTER XVI

NEXT morning, feeling the need of contact with someone of her own, Diana took the shining coupe and drove 20 miles to spend the day with Elsa. As an after-thought she stopped for Evalyn and persuaded the blind girl to come with her.

Before they reached Elsa's, Di-ana stopped and bought a thick steak, lettuce, tomatoes, and a loaf of twisted French bread. She did

of twisted French bread. She did not want unexpected guests to work a hardship on Elsa's budget. They reached the little white cottage an hour before noon. It was spotless and shining and Elsa beamed with happiness at sight of her sister. She seemed a little awed of Evalyn at first, but soon Evalyn was delightedly holding the fat, fragrantly talcumed baby—young Bill, Junior—a cooling bundle of beauty.

"I wish I could see him!" Evalyn said, and buried her face in his soft white neck, thus winning the undying affection of young Bill's mother.

They left Evalyn holding the baby while Diana helped Elsa prepare lunch. Elsa added flaky mashed potatoes and a perfect custard pie to what Diana had bought and when Bill, Senior, came they all did adequate justice to the meal

to the meal.

Diana watched Elsa and Bill a
little wistfully. Bill was tall and
good-looking and confident, and
adored his wife, his baby, and his
home. He worked hard for them
and gloried in doing it. He would
some day own the garage where
he worked—perhaps have the
agency for one of the better cars.
Diana wondered if they would be

as happy then as they were now with their ambitions and their ambitions and their love. "They will be—if they keep love," she thought. "It's a sort of insurance against loss of hap-biness."

BILL returned to work after a cordial invitation for them to come again and the promise to bring his family to see Diana soon. Diana and Elsa washed the dishes and then the three women spent a pleasant, idle afternoon gossipting comparable as women de

and then the three women spent
a pleasant, idle afternoon gossiping comfortably as women of
while Bill, Junior, took his aftermoon nap in a pink-lined bassinet.

"This has been one of the happiest days I ever spent," Evalyn
assured Diana. "And every night
eince I've known you, darling,
I've given thanks for you!"

Diana, too touched for words,
could only press the slender fingers in fervent gratitude.

As she put the coupe in the
grage, snow began to fall in large
white flakes and Diana was glad
of the shelter of home. The drawfing room with its shaded lamps
and crackling wood fire was warm
and inviting, and she stopped to
warm her hands before going on
up to her room. A sound behind
her caused her to turn. Stephen
stood there smiling.

"I was afraid you had run
away," he said, and Diana's heart
absurdly skipped a beat.

"I went down to Elsa's—took
Evalyn with me," she explained, a
little breathlessly, "We had a nice
day," Then she added, "I didn't
think you'd want—need me."

"Did you think that, Diana?"
he asked quietly.
She did not know that her
cheeks were pink from the wind;
that her eyes were glowing like
stars. Stephen came to her, took
her two cold hands in his warm
ones, held them tightly. Diana
felt that again he might be going
to forget their "bargain." Surely
he was going to take her in his
arms.

"Stephen!"
They both turned. Addes stood

arms.

"Stephen!"

They both turned. Adela stood in the doorway, her face distorted with rage at the tableau she had witnessed. She quickly controlled her features, said petulantly, "You promised to help me go over some of my accounts, Stephen. Can't you do it now?"

Stephen pressed Diana's hands hard, then dropped them and, without a word, followed the triumphant Adela from the room.

DIANA was dressing for dinner an hour later and heard the hum of a motor in the driveway below. Hardly knowing why, she stepped to the window and, look-

ing down, caught a glimpse of Adela getting into a car which backed swiftly out into the street and disappeared around the cor-

She was conscious of a savage gladness that Adela was gone for the evening, until a few moments the evening, until a few moments later Essie, the middle-aged maid who had served the Curts since childhood, knocked timidly on the door. Diana could see that she was greatly troubled, was finding it difficult to speak.

"Well, Essie?"

"It's Miss Adela!" Essie blurted

haps I'll be back early."

She saw the look of disappointment on his face, but he had never questioned her comings and goings. "I'll work until you return, then," he said.

She smiled brightly, managing to hide her real concern. "Thanks," she said, "I shan't be long."

(To Be Continued)

Initials Shown In X-Ray Photo

BAYONNE, N. J., Dec. 12 P) - Bayonne hospital technicians found the letters "F.D.R." in an x-ray picture of 3-year-old Gloria Kosko's interior. The child, who lives at 548 avenue C, had swallowed a bar pin. Physicians said surgery would be unnecessary.



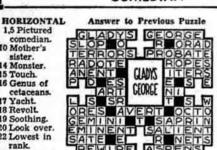
THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



NEXT: This way to Purgatory.

COMEDIAN



spreading. 25 Plural (abbr.) 26 Male child. 43 Selenium (symbol). 15 Shape. 47 Preparatory (abbr.).

30 Great Lake. 32 International language. 33 Make secure. 34 Within. on the — 35 Encountered.

36 Doctor (abbr.). 37 Encourage. 39 Latin diphthong. 40 Little.

0

1,5 Pictured

10 Mother's

sister. 14 Monster.

15 Touch. 16 Genus of

17 Yacht. 18 Revolt. 19 Soothing.

20 Look over. 22 Lowest in

rank. 23 Thick and

comedian.

57 Convulsive 58 Uncloses. 59 Silkworm. 60 Man's

31 Chest bone. 37 Everything. 38 Delicate. 61 Jaunty. 41 Type of violin. 62 He is married 42 Faithful to — Livingstone. drama. VERTICAL 1 Position. 47 Flower. 48 Elementary 3 Dense.

(abbr.). Sailing vessel. 49 European mountain. 50 Panda. 5 Storage building 6 Before. Mimic. 7 Bite lightly. 53 Writing fluid. 8 Compass 55 Ozone

10 Intentions.

12 Nothing.

21 Yes. 23 Unites in companies. 24 Disarm. 25 Evergreens.

27 Nymph.

28 Famous.

13 Child.

11 Single things.



OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



RED RYDER



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

DR. ZEE HASNT BEEN AROUND THIS MORNING, NELLIE-HAS HE GONE AWAY?





BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



WASH TUBBS

MOT BE MELLIN



WE'VE EVERYWHERE CAP

SO DID 1. WE'VE FOUND ONLY ELEVEN ... AND THERE'S ENOUGH STUFF IN THE REMAINING BOMB TO PLATTEN A BUILDING! WE'VE

GRACIOUS! WHAT WAS THAT? ONE OF THE CHEMICAL DETONATORS. F IT HAD BEEN STILL ATTACHED TO A BOMB ... WHAM

BLAZES! THEN THE UNDISCOVERED BOMB WILL EXPLODE ANY THEY RE ALL GOING SECOND!

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



EVENING WE
EVER HAD COST
ME SO ! I HIRED
A HORSE AND SLEIGH
---AND YOUR MOTHER
AND I WENT TO
ATWOOD AND BACK /

THE NICEST



FOR A

ALL NIGHT? BUT IT WAS

SLEETING!

HE THINKS!

ditta ancaratica IN YOUR DAY, POP, IT WASN'T THE INITIAL MOTHERS ARE WONDERFUL PEOPLE
THEY ALWAYS HELP
FATHERS WN ARGUMENTS
FOR THEIR SONS / LIPKEEP! 06550026

ALLEY OOP





By V. T. Hamlin THIS GOOD PLACE TIST CUT
IS A HECK TPIECES ... IF AW, WE'RE ALL
OF A THERE RIGHT. WOPPO
LACE TO WAS ANY KISTING WHAT 1 AW, WE'RE ALL RIGHT... WOPPO KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOIN... GO BACK OF A

EUREKA! FELT WHEN THEY DUG UP THE KOHINOOR IT'S HERE DIAMOND! #300. Canal Control HERE, MY GOOD MAN! I WONDER A TEN-SPOT TO COMPEN-GATE YOU FOR TACKLE HIM DIBARRANGING FOR A DOWN THE RUBBISH! PAYMENT ON THIS PONY!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

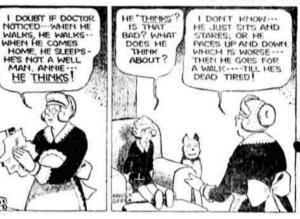
EGAD! NOW I KNOW HOW

OUR HINDU BROTHERS

By Fred Harman



By Harold Gray



By Martin

POEL

By Cran

By Blosser