LADY BY REQUEST-

BY HELEN R. WOODWARD

from beginning to end. And now we want to know when you are

Diana took a deep breath and steadied herself. "I'm not leaving," she said quite clearly. "Stephen asked me to carry on until his return—and that's exactly what I'm going to do!"

SHE awakened early one morning, just as dawn was poking fingers of light into her bedroom. Outside the mists of night had not entirely dissolved. She arose and

entirely dissolved. She arose and went to kneel at the open window, looking out into the garden. Great waves of fog swept back as if by an unseen hand, and a faint pinkness in the east gave assurance of a bright, new day. Diana felt a great peace descend upon her, as if for a moment out of eternity all thought and time was arrested while she knelt there and drank in the promise of the dawn.

And then Stephen's voice, as clear as she had ever heard it, spoke quietly and tenderly. "Di-ans, my beloved—we shall soon be together again—in just a little

Trembling, the tears streaming

down her face, lifted entirely out of herself, she rose and, as com-plete joy flooded her being, she

found herself in the hallway, knocking frantically at Adela's door, calling: "Adela! Adela! Please come—"

Adela opened the door to stare

dawn

leaving this house!"

BY HELEN R. WOODY

THE STORY: The climax of many insulis aimed at Diana Curt hy her aister-in-law, Adeia, comes when the victous, apiteful, girl frames a meeting between Diana and her former employer, filringings of the state of the state

LIFE CLOSES IN

CHAPTER XXI HE found a coat before she could change her mind, bundled her into his car and swung out of traffic onto the open highway. Neither spoke for a long time until Diana said, "A man from an insurance company came to see me

today." Phil was not surprised. "Steve old me about that." "He did?"

"Yes. He said there was a great deal of uncertainty about that sort of trip. He wanted to be sure you'd be taken care of."

"But-a hundred thousand dol-"I happen to know the rates

came plenty high. If I can advise you in any way—"
"I didn't take it!"

Phil swerved the car sharply. "What?"

"I didn't take it. Phil-I don't suppose you can understand it, but I have such a strange feeling. I look up expecting to see him in the doorway. I know he isn't

"It's the circumstances surrounding the case," he said, frowning, "Never really knowing. I think you'd be happier in the long run, Diana, if you'd just ac-sept—the truth." "I can't."

He drove more slowly. "You

loved him very much?"
"Yes. I wish I might have told him so. It would have made things so much easier now." But how could she have told him, when he did not even kiss her goodby that morning at the air-port?

"Then perhaps it will make it easier," Phil said slowly, "if I told you that he loved you with all the strength of his being. But he thought there was something keeping you apart—"

Her voice came on a whisper. How-how do you know?"

"How—how do you know?"

"He spoke to me about it that last day. We were alone for a moment at Evalyn's, you remember, while you and she went upstairs together to get your wraps. He said, 'Phil—if anything should happen to me, you'll look out for Diana, won't you? I've discovered that I love her very much, but I won't say anything until I return. It wouldn't be fair to her.'"

"But Evalyn—it was Evalyn he loved—always!"

Phil spoke with quiet convic-

Phil spoke with quiet convic-tion. "Loving Evalyn is like wor-shiping a dim, far-off statue. You're fiesh and blood, Dlana—a man could not live in the same house with you long and resist

SHE was too preoccupied to think Phil might be also speaking for himself. She stared straight at the road before her until it became blurred with her tears. Then she began to weep quietly, as if the sobs were coming from her very soul. She cried for a long time and Phil was allent, busy with his driving and his own brooding thoughts. At last she taid her hand on his arm. She was smiller, through her tears smiling through her tears.

"Thanks for telling me that, Phil," she said. "And now—I shall never stop waiting for him to come back!"

to come back!"

A little later Phil left her at the door, drove off wondering. Diana seemed so sure that Stephen was alive. And yet, the evidence of his death was so conclusive—conclusive enough to satisfy an insurance company!

In the hallway Larkin told Diana that Adela was waiting to see her in the drawing room. Diana drew a deep breath. Well, it was inevitable, of course. She and Adela must have an understanding. But she had hoped it

etanding. But she had hoped it might be delayed a little longer, Adela was pacing nervously back and forth before the fire, back and forth before the fire, while Aunt Christie occupied the big, white leather chair. Richard Thorpe's profile was clear-cut against the darkening window. So Aunt Christie knew and approved of Adela's affair with Richard. She was the type who would, Diana reflected scornfully.

Ever since the night she had visited Richard's hunting lodge in search of Adela, she had sensed In him a mounting intensity of dislike, born of the fact that he had revealed Diana's attraction had revealed Diana's attraction for him only to be coldly rebuffed. Such repulsion his ego could not tolerate and so his desire to hurt Diana had played eagerly into Adela's hands.

"You wanted to see me, Adela?" Three pairs of hostile eyes raised to meet hers. Adela came forward, trembling a little.

"Yes. We all know the arrange-

in amszement. "What's happened?
You look as if you'd seen—"
"Stephen spoke to me—there in my room! Oh, you must believe me. Please believe I'm telling the truth! He's alive, Adela! Oh, be glad with me! I knew it surely. He said, 'Diana, my beloved—in just a little while—"
She was surprised at Adela's ment my brother made with you about becoming his wife. We know the marriage was a farce

She was surprised at Adela's gentleness. "It was a dream, Diana—nothing more. I'm sorry. Come, let me take you back to bed."

(To Be Continued)

We will overwhelm Hitler and his creature nations and all they stand for with the very weight of metal,—Floyd B. Odlum, di-rector, contracts distribution,

Why doesn't some smart clothmanufacturer make kids suits the same color as the gut-

Headquarters for

Bicycles Tricycles Wagons **Lionel Trains**

A Small Deposit Holds Anything Until Christmas

POOLE'S BIKE

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THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William



ANSWER: Puck fairy, or elf; punt . . . a flat-bottomec

NEXT: What's a huarlzo?

U. S. CONGRESSMAN

Congressman 9 Caper. 10 Legal

CAN YOU GIVE DEFINITIONS FOR THE WORDS PURK AND PUNKTHAT HAVE

MOTHING TO DO WITH

12 Endure. 14 Burdened. 16 Judicial sen-tence (Hindu) 17 One in cards. 19 Pay back.

HORIZONTAL

21 Ages. 22 Chimney post 24 Matron. 25 Ever (poet.). 26 Everlasting. 28 Meadow. 29 Senior

(abbr.). 31 Tilts. 33 And (Latin). 35 Tree.

36 Male parent. 38 Weight allowance. 40 Applauders. 42 Atmospheres. 45 3.1416.

Answer to Previous Puzzle 18 Even (poet.). vote. 22 Street provisions. 27 Linoleum. 30 Decays. 32 Fondles 36 Gead. 37 Snake. 39 Assam 47 Alleged force. 5 Deciliter 48 Ammonia sub-(abbr.) 41 English

6 Nothing 7 Twelve stance (pl.). satellite. 56 He is a months 8 Brought to north Dakota. 9 Perfumes.

1 Chews upon. 2 Vessel for 12 Certain. heating liquids 13 Maple.

B Disencumber. 15 Title. 4 Electrical cur- 16 Gratuity, rent (abbr.) 17 Mimic.

measure. 50 Exists. 51 Nova Scotia (abbr.). 52 Electrical en-gineer (abbr.) 53 Symbol for tin 54 Mountain (abbr.). 55 Either.

T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF

20 Affirmative

(abbr.)

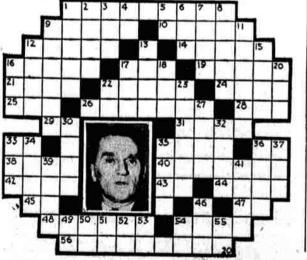
34 Journey. 35 Entreat.

silkworm.

46 Also.

49 Chinese

Greek letter.



OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams

I FOUND OUT TODAY WHY IT'S SO EASY FER GOLDIE TO BE SUCH A STUFF -- HE INHERITS IT! HIS MA NEVER GITS EXCITED ER SCREECHES ER-WELL, HE'S JIS'LIKE HER! WELL, IT AIN'T MUCH TROUBLE FER A GUY THAT DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT OFF-NO- WELL, WAIT NOW -WAIT-I UH-

RED RYDER



THE DIPLOMAT



OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

AWPE ! QUICK

COULD ONLY

HAPPEN

TO HIM =

LADS !- EGAD.

HOW STUPID!

THEY RUN

LIKE WILD

MUSTANGS!

WHAT'LL I

DO ABOUT MY

RAFFLE WITH

NO TURKEYS ?

RUN. ALVIN!

IF WE DON'T

ALL THE

GOBBLERS ARE

GETTING OUT

BUSTED

GARAGE

WINDOW.

-54

OF THAT

NAB 'EM, T'S JUST TOO

BAD FOR THE

KIDS!

ORPHAN

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



DID YOU HURT YOURSELF NELLIE? HERE! NO! I ONLY DIGNITY --YOU DROPPED THIS ---YOU MUSTN'T



By Harold Gray WHAT? OH-PRETEND.
EH? HM-M-I WON'T
HAVE TO PRETEND, NELUEI DO LIKE IT -- WHY.
THAT LITTLE SCAMP---HA! HA! OH, DOCTOR TRUST ME! OH, IT IS GOING TO BE CHRISTMAS! A PRESENT FOR ME! HIDE IT, NELLIE-NEVER

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES







WASH TUBBS









By Blosser









By V. T. Hamlin





