# LADY BY REQUEST

BY HELEN R. WOODWARD

have a feeling I'm going to need

An hour later Evalyn's chauf-

An hour later Evalyn's chauffeur delivered her to the house
and the two girls went together
to the library where Diana told
Evalyn the strange things that
had happened.

"Do you think I might have
heard his voice really, Evalyn?"
Diana asked, her hands clutching
the blind girl's slender fingers.

"I don't know, darling, It's very
beautiful to think you did. But
it's been so long and we've heard
nothing—"

"Do you think I act like an insane person, Evalyn?"

sane person, Evalyn?"

Evalyn turned in surprise. "But

house that I'm unbalanced. Into servants start from me whenever I approach. Aunt Christie takes on an exaggerated look of fear. And as for Adela—well, after I told her of my—my dream this

THE STORY: The climax of many insults aimed at Diana Curt by her sister-in-law, Adeia, comes when the victous, spiteful, girl frames a meeting between Diana and her former employer, fiftings in the former employer, for the former em you."

Almost prayerfully Diana was grateful for a friendship that could more than receive a confidence with trust, but could understand the meaning of that confidence. No one but Evalyn, whose inward beauty was even greater than the loveliness everyone saw in her, could come so close to understanding Diana's conviction that Stephen—her Stephen—had spoken.

DIANA-UNBALANCED?

CHAPTER XXII

Evalyn turned in surprise. "But my dear, of course not! No one in the world is more sane. These illusions you have about Stephen—surely there's nothing unusual about them. Any woman in love might think she heard the voice of her loved one."
"Do you really think so?"
"Of course, darling."
Diana sighed. "Then perhaps you'll think it strange that Adela has convinced everyone in this house that I'm unbalanced. The servants start from me whenever DIANA did not resist. What did it matter now where she was, in bed or out of it? Across the stretches of time and space Stephen Curt had called to her-and she had received his message. Nothing could shake her belief in

It was strange, Dlana reflected, as the drowsiness of emotional exhaustien stole through her slim body like the action of some southing drug, that spiritually she could feel that she and Stephen shared so much when actually their moments of tenderness could be counted in the ticking of a few moments in time. She remembered with gentleness in a halfsmile the night she had gone to Thorpe's lodge to "rescue" Adela and stepped into the trap that had been laid for her-an evening she and Stephen, growing closer to each other, should by all rights have had together . . . . Adela's hand on her arm, Ade-la's kindly "You must rest, my

dear," disturbed the reverie.

She lay down quietly and Adela drew the covers up over her and went quietly out of the room. But outside the door Adela paused, her eyes hard and cruel and triumphant.

umphant.

Diana must have slept, for when she awakened it was to find Adela and a strange man standing beside her bed. She sat up

hastily. "What is the meaning of this?" she demanded indignantly. Adela was decidedly nervous.
"I—I was afraid you were ill,
Diana, and I've asked Dr. Stutgart to come to see you."

"Nonsense! I'm quite all right." Her glance swept over the man, noted his shifting, restless eyes; knew he could not be a reputable physician. Her soft mouth became a grim line. "Could it be that you called Dr. Stutgart because of my—what you chose to call— my dream, Adela?"

Adela's smile was fixed, full of triumph. "What you choose to call your reactions may have a bearing on the case," she sneered. "However, we'll let Dr. Stutgart decide!"

decide!"
Fury suddenly swept over Dians. She felt very much as she
had that day so long ago in Richard Thorpe's office when she had
told everybody concerned to go
to the devil! Forces long dammed
up; indignities long suffered; passions long leashed possessed her
swiftly. She swept back the
covers and stood before them. It
did not lessen her anger to see
the look Dr. Stutgart swept over
her figure in its transparent night-

the look Dr. Stitigar swept over her figure in its transparent night-gown. Her eyes flashed and her face was white with rage. "Now look here, Adela!" she began, trying to keep her voice from screaming the words. "I've stood all I intend to stand from seal Vour trautie, your insingayou! Your insults, your insinua-tions—but this is the last straw! Get out of her? Do you hear? Get out this minute! And take this idiotic, simpering quack with

SHE stood there shaking with SHE stood there shaking with fury, while Adela, simulating extreme fear, backed out of the room followed by the entranced Dr. Stutgart who Diana was sure mirmured the word "Beautiful" several times beneath his breath. When the door closed behind them, Diana stood for a moment longer, then sank to the bed, convulsed with helpless laughter in which was mingled strange, heartshaking tears. Suddenly she constants shaking tears. Suddenly she con-trolled herself, stopped abruptly, a thought widening her eyes. Could it be that she was really

going insane? Had all the strange things that had happened really unbalanced her mind? Calmly, almost analytically, she examined her reactions. No—she had never been saner in her life. It was just that the tension under which she had been living had shattered her nerves until one day perhaps control might easily become impos-sible. And when that day came would Adela finally convince the

world that Diana was unbal-

Diana's arms encircled the bedpost for a moment and she lay her head down wearily. "Oh, Ste-phen, my dearest," she whispered, come soon—come soon!"

A LITTLE later she called Eva-A lyn Thorpe on the telephone. "Come over and spend the day with me, darling," she begged. "I

morning, she brought a person—a psychiatrist, I suppose—to my bedroom."
"No! What did he do?"
Diana's lip curied. "Admired me in my nightie, mostly, before I ran them both out. I shan't be supprised in hear from him again. surprised to hear from him again,

"You poor child! I could shake Adela. I'll talk to her."
"I'm afraid it wouldn't do any good.

(To Be Continued)

EMPHATICALLY ANTI

ARKANSAS CITY, Kas. (P) Dr. H. M. Dummit came downstairs after presiding over a meeting of the Anti-Thief asso-

clation chapter. He looked up the street. Then

His car had been stolen.



OREGON WOOLEN

STORE 8th and Main



By William Ferguson

13 Acting platform

21 Enrolls.

25 Lift.

28 Slowly

29 College dances.

38 Asiatic.

40 Suffix.

42 Fit.

33 Row of cut grass. 35 Beneficial.

47 Bird of cuckoo

family. 49 Individual.

facts.

14 Point of the compass.

15 Health resort

17 Overindulge.



NEXT: Does a tree contain water in winter?

## **FAMOUS ACTOR**

Answer to Previous Puzzle

CERALD P

HORIZONTAL 1, 6 Pictured English actor. 11 Sheep's fleece 12 Prescribed

1

14 Evasiveness. 18 Township (abbr.).

19 Doctor (abbr.). 20 Vegetable.

24 Deserves. 25 Tolled. 26 Tone D (music) 27 Sick. 29 Father. 30 French

article. (abbr.). 32 Rhede Island

(abbr.). 33 Compass point. 34 African

57 Minor thing. animal. 36 Bone. 58 Flight.

principle. 5 Yale. 6 American 44 Whirlwind. 45 Greek letter. 46 Sun god. 48 Raid. 52 Near. 53 Part of speech. 55 Thin.

ANINE AMINE USSER

37 Symbol for

41 Solid foods.

39 Blouses.

43 Dined.

samarium.

50 Beverage. 51 Affirmative. 52 Collection of 7 External B Malicious glance.

9 Belonging to 54 Concerning. 10 He is a

VERTICAL

Night bird.

3 Repulse.

4 Guiding

humorist.

(abbr.). 30

#### **OUT OUR WAY**

By J. R. Williams



#### RED RYDER



OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

JUE GOT THE

SAME ANSWER

EVERYWHERE =

ALAS, BOYS! EVERY LAST GOBBLER ESCAPED, AND NO MORE BIRDS ARE TO

BE OBTAINED IN TOWN FOR LOVE OR

ALL WHO PURCHAGED RAFFLE TICKETS ! LL BUY THE

ORPHANED YOUNGSTERS A

MY OWN FUNDS -

HAR-RUMPH!

BATCH OF GIFTS OUT OF

MONEY! WE SO I AM REFUNDING TO

By Fred Harman

HAVE MINE

THE TINY

MACHINE

GUN OR SOMETHING

KEEP MY

ANTE,

um T'D

ONLY CRAM

IT DOWN

SOME BOOK

MAKER'S STOCKING ANYWAY!



By Harold Gray



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

WELL HAVE TO, HAVE SOME FANCY PAPER AN' RED RIBBON AN' SEALS TO WRAP IT SO ITLL LOOK ALL CHRISTMOSY! YES, ANNIE ... I'LL GO TO THE STORE IN THE MORNING ...



**BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES** 









### WASH TUBBS









By Blosser











By V. T. Hamlin





