

LADY BY REQUEST

BY HELEN R. WOODWARD

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THE STORY: The climax of many insults aimed at Diana Curt by her sister-in-law, Adela, comes when the vicious, spiteful, girl frames a successful business man and her former employer, Sir...

I am insane? The man's eyes flickered over the paper he held in his hand. "Something about a set delusion concerning your dead husband. And about your flying into frequent rages. It states that this morning you flew into such an ungovernable rage. That you also have strange hallucinations..."

"THAT'S enough!" Diana said clearly. She turned to Adela and smiled bitterly. "Well, you've won so far, haven't you? You've gotten me out of the house as you said you would. Are you satisfied?"

Adela's triumph made her lose caution. "Almost!" she retorted insolently. "I'll be completely satisfied when Richard Thorpe gets his divorce and we can be married! Then I'll have had my way in everything. Isn't that right, Richard?"

Diana thought that the roof must tumble about them in the long moment that followed. Selfish as Adela was, unscrupulous as she knew Richard Thorpe to be, was it possible that these two could be so brazen?

Thorpe's eyes shifted, but he answered, "Right, Adela."

There was a soft, heart-broken sound behind them and they turned to see Evalyn groping her way toward them. "Richard," she whispered through white lips. "Did you say Richard?"

Phil sprang to her side, Diana's arms encircled her. "Darling," she whispered, as Evalyn went on— "She said—he was going to get

a divorce—marry her. Is—Is it true, Richard?" Richard Thorpe stood speechless before his wife, but something deep within him acknowledged a queer sort of loyalty to the girl in whose nature he found qualities strangely like his own. And after a moment he said hoarsely, "Yes, Evalyn—it's true. Adela and I love each other!" (To Be Concluded)

DRINKING STRAWS Hot tea is drunk through a straw or bombilla in Paraguay. The bombilla is a metal tube, much decorated, flattened and perforated at the bottom end.

North Dakota's population declined from 880,845 in 1930 to 639,690 in 1940.

A quail can travel about 85 feet per second.

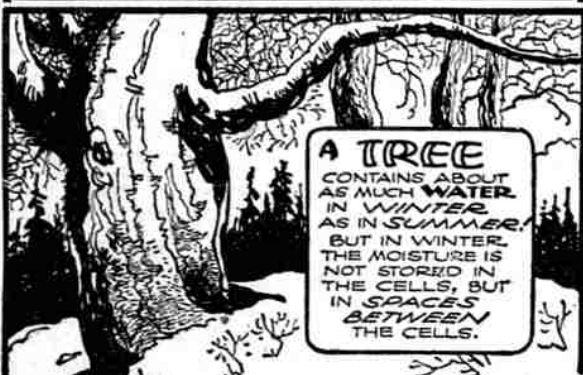
Headquarters for Bicycles Tricycles Wagons Lionel Trains

A Small Deposit Holds Anything Until Christmas

POOLE'S BIKE SHOP 222 S. 7th. Phone 5520

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



A TREE CONTAINS ABOUT AS MUCH WATER AS IN WINTER AS IN SUMMER. BUT IN WINTER THE MOISTURE IS NOT STORED IN THE CELLS, BUT IN SPACES BETWEEN THE CELLS.



A SPIDER WEB IS STRONGER THAN PLATINUM OR A STEEL WIRE OF THE SAME SIZE.



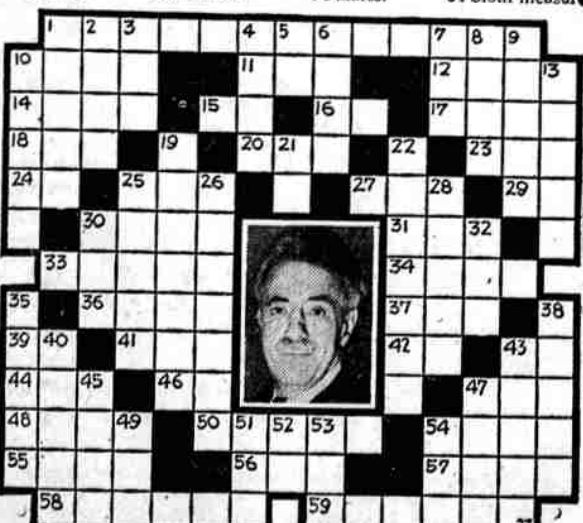
IF YOU HEARD A MAN MENTION RAIN'S BRASS, SNAW-BAGS, AND A DIAMOND RINGS, WHAT WOULD HE BE TALKING ABOUT?

ANSWER: An eclipse of the sun. Each of these terms describes a phenomenon that occurs at such a time.

NEXT: The vanity of man.

FAMOUS VIOLINIST

- 10 Rip. 11 Electrified particle. 12 Eject. 14 Army. 15 Any. 16 Perform. 17 Greases. 18 Work unit. 20 Combustible fluid. 23 Meadow. 24 Like. 25 Perched. 27 Supplied with food. 29 Doctor (abbr.). 30 Low sand hill. 31 Light rap. 33 Farm buildings. 34 Greek god of war. 36 Eat sparingly. 37 Hostelry. 39 Lone Scout (abbr.).



OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



HELLO! KIN YOU HEAR THAT WITH TH' WINDER ALMOST CLOSED? HALLOOOOOH!

NOT VERY GOOD! LOUDER--IT'S TOO FAINT! TOO FAIN'T! HELLOWOOH! HAWLOO!

RED RYDER



YOU THINK SHE'D TALK TO ME WHEN HE SAYS DUGHES GET-UM MARRIED?

I DON'T BELIEVE SHE'S EVEN FIGURING ON IT, BUT--

YOU CAN'T TELL ABOUT WOMEN! YOU SAID-UM!

WELL, HERE WE ARE.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



OH, DOCTOR! YOU WON'T EVER LET ON YOU KNOW ABOUT ANNIE'S GIFT, WILL YOU? IT WOULD HURT HER TERRIBLY.

YES--AND IT WOULD UNMASK YOUR VILLAINY IN GIVING AWAY HER SECRET, TOO. MY GOOD WOMAN--

YOU KNOW IT WAS ALL AN ACCIDENT IN GIVING AWAY THAT YOU FOUND OUT--I NEVER MEANT TO--

HO! SO NOW YOU COMPOUND YOUR CRIME WITH ALIBIS, EH? HELLO, YOU'RE A DOUBLE-DEALING WENCH--

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



Y'MEAN I CAN'T JEFF?

NO, DARLIN--NOT FOR ANWHILE! ALL WE CAN DO NOW IS JUST STICK AROUND IN CASE HE SHOULD NEED US.

OKAY! SAY, HAVE YA NOTICED EVERY SINGLE ROOM HAS SOMEONE IN IT? WOT'S TH' MATTER WITH 'EM ALL?

OH--A DIFFERENT THING, DEAR.

WASH TUBBS



HI, HO! JUST ANOTHER MEAL IN AN ALL-NIGHT DINER.

I ACTUALLY BELIEVE THAT WASH, WITH A FINE WIFE AND A HOME, ENVES THE LIFE WE LEAD.

NAH! HE'S JUST A LITTLE SLOW IN LEARNING THAT A MARRIED MAN CAN'T REMAIN A CAREFREE SCHOOLBOY.

IMAGINE BEING ABLE TO CELEBRATE CHRISTMAS IN YOUR OWN HOME!

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



IT'S THE BIGGEST NIGHT IN THE SOCIAL LIVES OF THE KIDS--HERE, AT LAST, IS THE EXCLUSIVE RIVIERA BLUE ROOM...

NOW LET'S ACT LIKE WE'VE BEEN COMING TO PLACES LIKE THIS ALL OUR LIVES!

MR. MRGOOSEBY? AH, YES, WE HAVE A TABLE RESERVED FOR YOU, SIR! FOLLOW ME!

I LIKE BEING A BIG SHOT TOO! WHY DOESN'T HE SPEAK TO ME?

ALLEY OOP



AND THEN COMING THRU THE WOODS ON DINKY, I MET A HEAVY-SET, BLACK COMPLEXIONED CHAP. MY STARS! HOW HE DID RUN!

WITHOUT A DOUBT--AND IF THAT BLIGHTER GETS BACK TO KING JOHN, THEY'LL MAKE IT HOT FOR US!

MEANWHILE! AT KING JOHN'S HEADQUARTERS

WOPPO TO SEE ME? IMPOSSIBLE! HE'S AT THE HEAD OF HIS TROOPS, CHASING THOSE YOKEL REBELS!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople



JUST ONE MORE PRESENT, UNCLE AMOG! HOW ABOUT THAT DRAWING GET FOR GUS JONES?

YEAH, GUS WANTS TO BE AN ENGINEER!

NOAH'S BEARD! WE HAVE SPENT THE \$200 COLLECTED FOR THE ORPHANS AND MOST OF MY OWN FUNDS AS WELL! HAR-RUMPH! I HAVE JUST \$10 LEFT! THE GET IS \$9.95! OH, WELL, TELL THE CLERK TO WRAP IT UP! EGAD, EMPTY POCKETS, FULL HEARTS, EH, LADS? HEH HEH!

By Fred Harman



WHAT THE...?

OH, HA! A PRODDER OF THE BOVINE? WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU ALL, GUM?

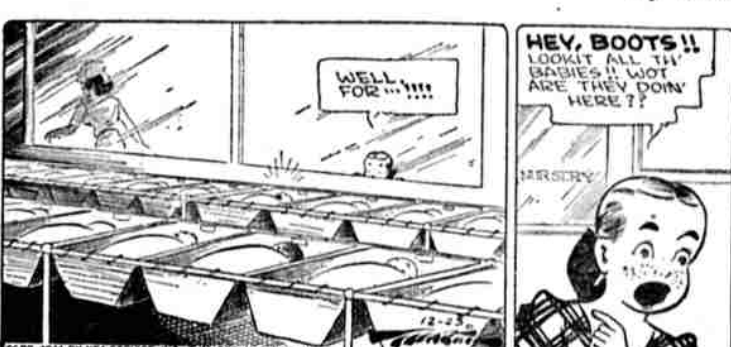
By Harold Gray



BUT I LOVE YOU FOR IT--

DOCTOR! HE-- HE KISSED ME-- WHY HE HASN'T KISSED ME SINCE HE WAS A LITTLE BOY-- HE HAS CHANGED! EYES HIS HEART--

By Martin



WELL FOR...!!!

HEV, BOOTS!! LOOKIT ALL TH' BABIES!! WOT ARE THEY DOIN' HERE?!

By Crane



CHRISTMAS! I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN! BLAZES! WHAT A BREAK... WE'VE JUST FINISHED OUR CASE... FOR ONCE WE CAN ENJOY THE HOLIDAYS!

WE CAN CELEBRATE!!

I HAVE A SISTER LIVING IN NEW YORK...

THEN WE'LL GO TO NEW YORK! WE'LL EAT TURKEY! WE'LL TAKE IN BROADWAY! WE'LL HAVE OURSELVES A TIME! I'LL CALL THE CHEF RIGHT NOW!

By Blosser



TABLE 27, SIR! I THINK YOU WILL FIND IT PLEASANT!

I LIKE BEING A BIG SHOT TOO! WHY DOESN'T HE SPEAK TO ME?

ONE OF YOUR RED GARTERS IS DRAGGING, SIR!

By V. T. Hamlin



WOPPO TO SEE ME? IMPOSSIBLE! HE'S AT THE HEAD OF HIS TROOPS, CHASING THOSE YOKEL REBELS!

YES, YOUR HIGHNESS, I KNOW THIS MAN IS LYING BECAUSE--

EVERYONE KNOWS WOPPO'S HAIR IS JET BLACK--WHILE THIS MAN'S HAIR IS SNOW WHITE!

HE'S AN IMPOSTOR-- HAVE HIM THROWN INTO A CELL! BEGONE!