LADY BY REQUEST

BY HELEN R. WOODWARD

and with an excited babble they all closed around Stephen. But he

would not take Adela in his arms.

would only look at her with cold, accusing eyes. And Diana knew that Adela was being paid in full for the havoc she had wrought.

She whispered to Stephen, "Please, Stephen,—Adela can't help being like she is. She only did those terrible things because she loved you so much—did not

want you to love anyone more than you did her-"

"Then she'll just have to get used to the idea," Stephen said

Somehow they finally all cleared out—Phil Bruce escorting Evalyn tenderly. And Diana re-membered his words, "It was al-ways understood that one of us

would marry her—take care of her always!" Phil would see that no harm came to Evalyn.

Adela and Richard—so strange-ly alike in their unhappy natures —perhaps they might find a meas-ure of contentment together, each

And the officer, who went home to tell his family all about the strange drama he had witnessed. Which left Diana and Stephen alone in the library at last. The fading rays of the afternoon sun fell across the pleasant room as they sat in each other's arms. Stephen's tired head rested against the red-gold waves of Diana's

the red-gold waves of Diana's

"Early this morning, from the boat bringing me home, I watched the sun come up out of the sea," he said softly. "And I tried to

understanding the other.

grimly, unyielding.

THE STORY: The climax of many insulis aimed at Diana Curt by her sister-in-inv, Adela, comes when the vicious, spiteful, girl frames a meeting between Diana and her former employer, flirta-tious flichard Thorpe. Diana, knowing Thorpe and Adela are having an sfair, goes to his hunting lodge believing Adela is stephen as mfair, goes to his hunting lodge believing Adela is stephen hewitdered even though his marriage to Diana is temporary and one of convenience, contracted to secure his \$2,000,000 in-heritance which he would not receive unless he married before the age of 35. Others in the story are Fhill Bruce, Stephen's heat friend who is strongly attracted to Diana Evalyn Thorpe, beautiful blind write of Richard, whom Diana believes Stephen loves. "Been somewhere, Dianai" triumphant Adela hive her believe him," flashes Diana, "and I'm going to fight for him?" stephen still feels Diana is innocent, leaves her in charge when he is called to South America. His plane disappears but Diana repuses to believe him dead. Thorpe and Adela triumphantly announce, as an official arrives with an urgency order to put Diana in antimition, that they plan to marry as soon as Thorpe can get a divorce. Evalya enters the room at this moment. Phill is also there, "is it true, Richard!" asks Evalya. "Yes," he answers.

A GHOST RETURNING? CHAPTER XXIV

THE room hung breathless with stillness, then Evalyn threw up her head and faced them all. "I'm glad, Richard! If you've been a part of this dishonest plot against my dear Diana, then you deserve nothing better than a miserable, vindictive person like Adela to share your life! I wish you both the happiness you de-

This speech, coming from the gentle Evalyn, had the effect of compelling complete silence. Then the officer, growing restive with impatience, turned once more to Diana.

"You must come with me," he said stiffly.

Diana shrugged, smiled. "There seems to be nothing else to do," she said calmly. "But it won't be for long, I can assure you. I have no doubt I can convince any jury of my sanity!"

"Especially with a live husband to support your evidence!"

The words, coming from the doorway, had the effect of a bomb-shell thrown into their midst, as Stephen Curt, worn and haggard but grinning engagingly, stepped into the room.

"Stephen!" Adela shricked, and shrank back against Richard Thorpe.

But Stephen's eyes were on Diana's face—a face flooded with blinding radiance - incredulity giving way to certainty-doubt to joyful realization. And just as he had spoken once before, he said, "Diana, my beloved-" and held out his arms.

With a little cry, she flung herself into them, felt them close around her strong, safe, heavenly, mforting. Pelt his lips, hungry, demanding, passionate, claim her own eager ones. They clung together, those two whom time and pace and a threatening eternity had not been able to part, and mething of the magnificence of the moment thrilled the heart of each spectator.

IN a short time the news of Stephen Curt's return would flash cross the headlines of a nation of how a tramp steamer had icked up the remnants of the party far off the regular paths of ships. How he insisted on being flown directly home unannounced, his fabulous rescue kept secret from the world until he had first theld his wife in his arms.

But now the man who was to figure as the hero of that amazing story held Diana close against his heart and in that moment all the strangeness and doubt of the last few weeks were swept away.

At last he raised his head and looked at the others, his arms still holding Diana close. "Are you all convinced now that men do sometimes return from the grave, and that if a man's wife chooses to believe in him and wait for his return she is not necessarily crazy?" he demanded, his tone and eyes accusing Adela.

She shrank from him as he went on. "I stood outside that door for a few minutes. Long enough to hear Diana accused of insanity, see Evalyn find out that ther husband had been untrue to her, and that my sister-my sister!-was the brat who had destroyed her Eden. But I had

known that long ago!"

He felt Diana start and tightened his grasp. "I knew it on a certain snowy night, when my

wife endangered her own reputa-tion thinking to save yours, Adela, which wam't worth saving. I knew the trick you played to discredit her in my eyes. But I wasn't ready to speak then—and that's why I wanted you to stay, Diana. Because I knew you were fine and loyal and that I could trust you with my life. I thought I'd straighten everything out when I came back—and I will —though I hadn't thought to stay so long!"

... HIS words released the tongues which had been spellbound Her voice took up the words. "Diana, my beloved—we shall soon be together again—in just a little while—"

a little while—"
Their eyes met, held in a sort of glory, "You heard?"
She nodded, "I don't know how —or why. I only know that neither time nor space—not even eternity—can keep us apart."
THE END

It is much more satisfactory be at war than at peace with totalitarian powers. One may then expect the attack and be prepared. He may face the enemy and not be stabbed in the back .- Paul V. McNutt, federal security administrator.



THAN EVER 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

he said softly. "And I tried to send a message from my heart to yours. I said—" THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson

13 Negative.

20 Engine.

18 Automobiles.

dog (abbr.). 24 One who helps

29 Learnings.

38 Bombard. 43 Hebrew

month.

form).

46 Chew. 48 First woman.



ANSWER: In 1644, the English Parliament passed an act forbidding Christmas observance, and some New England colonies adhered to the rule for a time.

NEXT: The world's oldest fur cont.

YOUNG STAR

HORIZONTAL Answer to Previous Puzzle 1,6 Pictured movie star. 11 Gateway tower. 12 Unit. 14 Obtain again. FRITZ 16 King of beasts. 26 Molding. 28 Music note. 18 Steep rock. 31 Parts of bodies 33 Medium of exchange. 35 Step. 36 Helmsman. 21 Heating material. 23 Couple. 24 Part of "be."

25 Dowry. 27 Clothiers. 29 Mouth part.

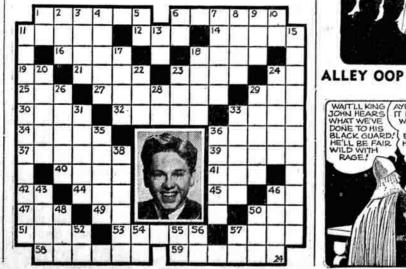
30 Type of coat.

33 Fashion. 34 Hearts.

37 Belches

45 Grandchild VERTICAL (Scottish). 1 Mine. 46 Move 2 Ailing. forward. 32 Pairs of horses 47 Lyric poem. 3 Cap. 4 Whip. 49 Sun god. 5 Exclamation. 50 Earth (comb. 36 Skin openings 50 Antelope. 6 Music note. 7 Species of iris. 52 For exa B Close to. (abbr.). 51 Rant. 53 Wooded hunting 9 Ovum

54 Pronoun 40 Card game. 55 Tuberculosis 41 The (Fr.). ground 10 Biblical 57 Vegetables. 58 Repentance. (abbr.). 56 Pronoun. pronoun. 11 Preceding 44 Courtesy title, 59 Give. 57 Pint (abbr.).



OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



RED RYDER



By Fred Harman

By Harold Gray



DE FORGOT

HIS SPEECH, TOO .

OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

LOOK!

MOOM

PITCHER

BOY, WHEN

MY LEGS

GET WELL

WILL I SAIL

ON THESE

5K16/4

THANKS,

MAJOR!

20

OH, SHE'S

BEYOO-

FUL!

0

I MEMORIZED A

SIX-BIT SPEECH,

MAJOR, TO THANK

ORPHANS, BUT THE

- EVERYTHING

NERTZ! OH,

MERRY

CHRISTMAS!

WORDS WON'T POPA MERRY

OLTA MY KIGGER! (CHRISTMAS -

YOU FOR UG

16 60 -

HAW! UG-AWK!

WORD!

HAK-KAFF!

HAR-RUMPH/F

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

OH! DOCTOR! IT'S AFTER MIDNIGHT---AREN'T YOU GOING TO BED? EH? OH, I DON'T THINK SO, NELLIE-HA! HA! MAY SIT UP AND WATCH FOR SANTA CLAUS!

SANTA CLAUS! GAD! IF WE ONLY COULD GO BACK! BUT WE NEVER. CAN-AT LEAST WHEN WE DO GO BACK IT'S NEVER THE SAME--ARHIE BACK IT'S NEVER THE SAME--ARHIE AN ORPHAN --- MY MOTHER DIED TO BRING ME INTO THIS WORLD -- BUT I HAD A FATHER ---

A COLD HARD MAN --- FINE DOCTOR THOUGH HE WAS -TM
TOO MUCH LIKE HIM, TM AFRAIDALWAYS EXCUSED MYSELF BECAUSE ALWAYS EXCUSED MYSELF BECAUSE
I NEVER KNEW A MOTHER OF,
MY OWN - BUT ANNIE --- NO PARENTSYET TH' SWEETEST TYNE -- AND A
LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM!-HM-M-M-- IS THAT BAD? HAROLD.

By Martin









WASH TUBBS









FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS







By V. T. Ham!in



