to do?

BY HENRY BELLAMANN

ORDERS FROM VIENNA CHAPTER XXV

THE next afternoon Mr. Patterson Lawes at the Burton County Bank carefully polished his glasses and reread the cablegram that had been handed to him.

Mr. Carter, the assistant cashier, came out of the vault. "What's un?"

Mr. Carter, the assistant cashier, came out of the vault. "What's up?"
"That young Mitchell—trying to be a fool."
"Yes?"
"Cabled orders to turn over that —you know, the Tower estate that was left to him, to Drake McHugh."

RANDY adjusted the window shade, poked the fire, and made small rustling noises.

Drake spoke finally. "It's no use, Randy, you've get to talk to me sooner or later. Might as well be now."

"How would you like it if something happened to Parris and he didn't let you know?"

Drake hesitated. "I don't know. I hadn't thought of it."

"Well, it's the same thing. Drake, he's your best friend."

Drake picked up the message from the counterpane, He had almost worn it out since yesterday reading and rereading it.

"Gee, he's a great friend, Randy."

"Of course."

"But what, now? What?"
"This last sentence."
"Yes, I know. What about it?"

'You and Randy stick together till I get there. We'll work every-thing out."

"I know it by heart," she said offily.
"Of course he doesn't under-

stand."
"Doesn't understand what?
What are you driving at, Drake?"
She waited. He did not notice how pale she had become.
"I tell you, Randy, I—I remembered that if you had just a little money there—" His voice faded. "Twe heard there was homes you could get into—maybe."

could get into—maybe."
"Would you—would you deliberately treat me that way, and Parris, too?"

Parris, too?"

"I—I don't—"
Drake was looking at Randy with an expression half desperate with his own emotion, and half a puzzled concern for her.

"Then listen carefully. Whatever you say, or however you feel—it's you and me hereafter—together—somehow."

The expression went out of

The expression went out of Drake's face.
"I want you to trust yourself entirely to me for a while until you are well and—" She bit her lip sharply.

"But you see, honey—I cen't ver be 'well,' as you say."

"Drake, I'm going to tell you something, and I want you to disten until I have finished. It's first of all about what Parris said in that cablegram: You and Randy stick together till I get there.' We've going to do that. But I made up my own mind about that long before this—happened. Then after you got hurt I just had to think of how—that was all. Do you remember one time you said something about marrying me? Well, I made fun of the idea because I guess I'd been a little hurt. But later on when you came down cause I guess I'd been a little hurt. But later on when you came down here—remember the morning you came to ask Pa to help you get a job? I made up my mind that day that I'd marry you as soon as the right time came around. I knew I wanted to marry you—"

Drake flung his arms across his face, but Randy went on evenly. "We'll get married, any time now, and then we'll work out some way what we'll do afterward."

ward."

Drake raised his arms and clutched the head of the bed.

Then he turned his face to the wall again, but one hand reached

THREE days later Randy was keeping when Mr. Lawes called.
"I am Patterson Lawes. I be-lieve Mr. Drake McHugh is here

lleve Mr. Drake McHugh is here at present."

"I think Drake would want me to deal with it—whatever it is."

Mr. Lawes reached for his leather despatch case. "I hardly think so, Miss—er—"

"I am Mrs. Drake McHugh, Mr. Lawes."

"I hadn't been advised of that, Mrs. McHugh." He arose and bowed slightly. "I didn't know Drake was married."

"We were married yesterday."

"But—God bless me, the boy hasn't any legs!"

"I didn't marry Drake because of his legs, Mr. Lawes. Suppose we hear about the business now?"

"Well—I have here, Mrs. Mc-Hugh, a communication that should be of mest interest to beth Hugh, a communication that should be of great interest to both

of you. I suppose it will help solve some problems—if you have any," he added hastily. He looked at her sharply.

"Were you expecting a com-munication from Mr. Parris Mitchell in Vienna?"

"I expect a letter soon, I had a cable from him. Drake had one

also."
"I see. Now, Mrs. McHugh—"

He laid the papers on the table and explained briefly their pur-port. Randy listened with an in-creasing dismay. "I shall leave these with you, er—Mrs. McHugh." Randy shook her head. "I don't trook pay Deaks is some to take

know how Drake is going to take this. I'm so afraid he may think I asked Parris for help." Mr. Lawes rubbed the back of his head. He was completely per-

. ...

"I DON'T know, Randy, I just don't know what to say." Spots of high coler stood out on

some way out." Drake managed a mile, "I feel better, You reckon I could learn to do fancy-

Randy did not respond to the smile. She bit her lip hard to keep back tears. "Listen, Drake. Don't ever joke "Listen, Brake. Bork ever joke like that. You're a man, and above everything else you're my man. I've loved you for a long time, but now I'm going to be proud of you."

(To Be Continued)



Newly received picture shows Gen. Emilio Aguinaldo, long-time Filipino rebel now reported collaborating with the Japs, as he looks today.

By William

Ferguson

THIS CURIOUS WORLD



DRAMATIST AND POET

NEXT: Dating history by tree rings.

3-20

HORIZONTAL 24 Guards. Answer to Previous Purple
RSIKI INE AUTHORS
OLERO PUPPET
LABIVA APRIEDE
EY SELOEN NAP
SEALURER HEMP
RED FIRE 30 Enemy.
RO JOHN OUR 32 Period. 1 Depicted Norwegian poet and dramatis 9 Remnant 11 Near. 12 About. 13 Goes s POUNT OUR 32 Period RET A 34 Stalk. SMREND 36 Nip. PTELAD 39 Id est 16 Nevada city. 17 Goddess of vegetation. 18 Small particle 19 Paid notice. 20 Dress edge. 21 Dined. 23 Toward. 24 Tiny. 26 Cover: 51 Snake.

2 Vanity. 53 Tantalum 3 Speed com-(symbol). 54 Tranquility. 4 Article. 57 Drive back. 58 Conduct. 6 Finest. 7 Age.

60 Woody plant. 61 Exclamation. 62 Rood (abbr.). 63 Australian birds. 64 He was a famous (pl.).

29 Established

value. 31 Sorrowful. 33 Tree.

40 Decree.

43 Observe.

35 Bone. 37 Bow slightly. 38 Redact.

10 Color. VERTICAL 1 Fowl.

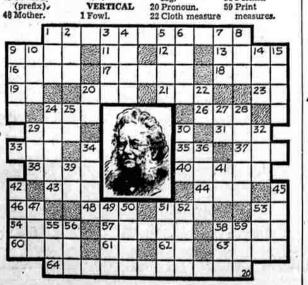
36 Nip. 39 Id est (abbr.). 41 Measure of area. 42 He was also **a** 45 Boys. 47 Tribunal. 49 Orblike, 50 Sound made

BUST, SAYS GLENDA R. SACK

Uniontown, Pa.

by cat. 51 Air (comb. form). 8 Hard-shelled 52 Hit hard without aim. 53 Greek letter. dry fruit. 9 Mite. 55 September (abbr.). 56 Snaky fish. 14 Negative. 15 Smoke and fog. 20 Pronoun. 58 Permit. 59 Print

famous -



OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



RED RYDER



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

ER--- NOTHING MUCH--I--I GUESS I DOZED OFF AT THE WHEEL---

OH! DOCTOR! WHAT HAPPENED?



WELL, YOU GET SOME



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

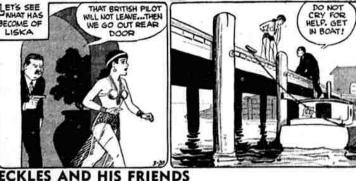








WASH TUBS



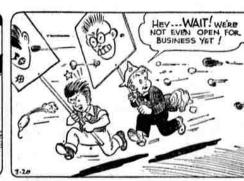






By Blosser







By V. T. Hamlin





By Fred Harman

GLADSTONE

15 TOO

ORIGINAL=

OH, COME NOW

GLADSTONE! REPEAT THIS:

"ATTACK

THE FALL

BACK MAJOR

ON THE

LEFT FLANK!



OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

I'M STILL TRYING, BUT

WE WANT TO FIND

WE HAVE TO GEND FIVE

MESSENGERS WHENEVER

JAKE! THE MAJOR IS TRAINING THE MYNAH

FOR THE ARMY ---- HE

SAYS TOO MANY PIGEONS

WITH WRITTEN DISPATCHES

ARE CAPTURED!

TO CARRY ORAL MESSAGES

IF IT'S TRUE

DEFENSE

MEGGENGERG

TWO BATHTUB

ADMIRALS, YOU DESERVE

THE D.S.C!

OF THOSE

STAN BYAH UOY

By Harold Gray

