

SERIAL STORY

WHEN A GIRL MARRIES

BY RENE RYERSON MART

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THE STORY: Enid Sharon, stenographer, decides to take a secret vacation before settling down with Tom Driscoll, whom she has been dating for some time. When her parents are invited to a lake resort, Enid engages a furnished apartment, telling Tom she must make a trip out of town with one of her employees. And with John Stanton, the big boss, away, there would be even less doing than usual.

LADY FOR A MONTH

CHAPTER V

THE first thought that surged into Enid's waking mind that morning was THE APARTMENT. She had rented it. There was no chance to change her mind now. For once, she had actually dared to do something she wanted to. For a whole month now she could live a glamorous life.

But there were a lot of details to be attended to before she could enter into the enjoyment of her secret paradise. She made excited plans as she dressed. First of all, she would try to get her vacation to start immediately. For having rented the apartment at what, to her, was an exorbitant rental, she wanted every possible minute in which to enjoy it.

She didn't really think there would be any difficulty about getting her vacation on such short notice. August was a slack time at the plant, and with John Stanton, the big boss, away, there would be even less doing than usual.

She intended to tell no one, either at the office or at home, what she was going to do with her vacation. Her plans were innocent enough, but no one would understand. They would think it ridiculous, if not downright insane, to spend her savings and vacation hidden away in a nicely furnished apartment, enjoying rather furtively for one short month the surroundings and atmosphere of a more gracious way of living than would ever be hers as Mrs. Tom Driscoll.

As it was, things would work out nicely. Pop and Mom would think she was working and staying at home. Letty would be out of town with them. And she had already told Tom that she was going away for a month.

That brought to her mind another detail that she mustn't overlook. She'd have to make some arrangements about her letters to Tom. . . . send them to Grace Dingline and have her mail them from the mine where she was supposed to be, and then have Grace send Tom's back to her.

It was awkward but it was necessary, if she was to keep her whereabouts a secret. The worst of it was it entailed some plausible explanation to Grace who would naturally be curious.

Nervously she approached the head stenographer as soon as she arrived at the office. As Enid had expected, there was no difficulty about her vacation. Grace consulted her sheet of vacation schedules for the department and told Enid that she could have her month starting Monday if that was the way she wanted it.

ENID gripped her slipping courage and, flushing painfully, asked Grace if she would forward some letters for her from the mine.

"Why?" Grace Dingline asked in her crisp, direct way. Enid blurted out a half truth. "My boy friend—the one you met the other night—wants to get married, and I—I'm not sure I like him well enough. I want to get away for a month all by myself—and then, maybe, I can make up my mind. I don't want him to know where I am, so I told him I was to go to the mine with Mr. Stanton. It wouldn't be much trouble to you, would it?"

Grace looked at her shrewdly. She had always thought Enid Sharon a little queer, but this topped everything. Hiding from a boy because he wanted to marry her. Being very worldly, another possibility popped into Grace's mind as well. Maybe there was a secret intrigue back of Enid's request. One could never tell about these nice quiet girls.

Enid had no idea why Grace Dingline's dark eyes suddenly went dancing. If she had, her face would have been even a deeper crimson than it was.

At any rate Grace agreed to forward her letters to Tom and his to her, and Enid thanked her and turned away immensely relieved that the interview was over.

She had arranged for Letty to meet her that noon, for a luncheon date, Letty thought. Mom, who was in on the plot, had gone over to care for the children. Enid spotted her sister in her pressed and shiny best blue dress the moment she emerged from the office exit, and added one more item to the list of purchases she had in mind.

She sprang the surprise on Letty over the lunch table. "You and the youngsters are going with Mom and Pop tomorrow."

Letty's pale eyes blinked and then began to shine. "You mean—"

"You're going to the lake with them. What would Mom and Pop do rattling around in that cottage alone for a month? It's big enough for a dozen people."

Letty's face clouded as swiftly as it had brightened. "Oh—I couldn't, Enid. The children and I haven't the right kind of clothes to wear. You know how it is at a summer resort."

"That," Enid told her firmly, "is what we are going to fix right now."

They bought slacks and sweaters and play suits, clothes that wouldn't require laundering often.

and then closed the door with a giggle. Leaning against it she turned to survey her new world. All this charm, this quiet luxury was hers . . . all hers for a month! (To Be Continued)

We hope to ascertain facts that will make easier the huge re-employment task that will follow the ending of the war.—Eric A. Johnston, president U. S. Chamber of Commerce.

Chocolate-covered facts are being given the country about production which really is just crawling along.—Walter P. Reuther, UWA vice president.

I have absolute faith that the Russian will stand fast.—Maj. Gen. Follett Bradley.

TAKE 90 DAYS TO PAY—THE OREGON WOOLEN WAY!

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NO CARRYING CHARGE
NO RED TAPE

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MEN'S COMPLETE FURNISHINGS, WORK CLOTHES and SHOES

OREGON WOOLEN STORE
Klamath's Credit Clothiers
8TH and MAIN

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



THE NEBULA IN ANDROMEDA IS THE REMOTEST OBJECT IN THE HEAVENS THAT CAN BE SEEN WITH THE NAKED EYE! IT LIES AT A DISTANCE OF 2,000,000 LIGHT YEARS, AND A LIGHT YEAR IS ABOUT SIX TRILLION MILES.

TVA DIRECTOR

Crossword puzzle grid with clues and a small illustration of a man's face.

Large crossword puzzle grid with numbers and a small illustration of a man's face.



Out Our Way By J. R. Williams



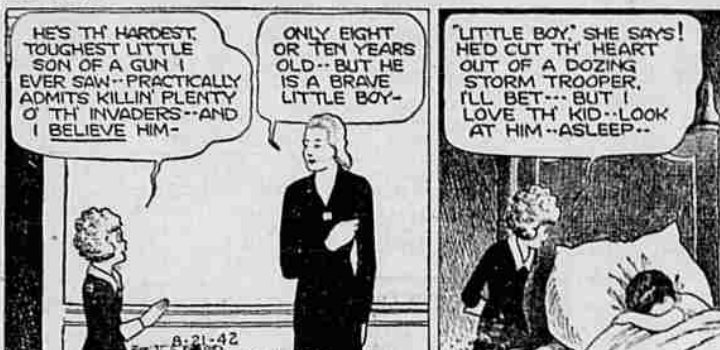
Red Ryder



Our Reading House With Major Hoople



Little Orphan Annie



Freckles and His Friends



Hey, Uncle Steve



Boots and Her Buddies



Alley Oop



Wash Tubbs



Hey, You Up There



Gulp?



The Poor Lad



The Nebula



The Poor Lad



The Poor Lad



The Poor Lad