

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 for a month...

FATHER AND SON

CHAPTER VI

THE thrill of her tranquility increased a hundred-fold as Enid moved from room to room...

By the time she'd arranged her personal effects and taken a shower in the peach-blossomed bathroom...

On second thought she decided to hunt a delicatessen shop—she had noticed a sort of community center about two blocks from the apartment...

The first week of her vacation passed in a delirious whirl of shopping. Enid spent hours in the shops, just idling and looking and trying on dresses until she found the particular ones that did something for her...

She bought lounging pajamas and sleeping pajamas, a slant-lined housecoat of black silk with a front panel of changeably colored stiff taffeta...

Enid ranged her new shoes and dresses in the closet and admired them, and wondered where she could wear them...

To chase away the depression that unexpectedly settled upon her, she donned one of the cool prints, the white sandals, a crownless white hat, a crisp new pair of gloves and phoned for a taxi.

There was quite an accumulation of it. Enid opened eagerly a big, thick letter from her mother. They were having the time of their life, Mom wrote. She and Pop went out every morning and fished all day...

Enid purposely left the letter from Tom until the last. She recognized his awkward, angular handwriting on the envelope. The letter itself was brief. He missed her. He was counting the days until she would be home. He loved her.

Reading Tom's letter brought a lump into Enid's throat. She was suddenly absurdly lonely for him. She toyed with the thought of phoning him and letting him know that she was in town.

But she couldn't explain the apartment in Arlington to him, or the fact that she was hidden away like a loony enjoying a month by herself? No—whether she liked it or not, she'd have to stick to her original plan and let Tom believe that she was at the mine acting as secretary to Stanton.

She didn't breathe a light to the lamps in the living room, although it was quite dark when she returned to the apartment. She dropped limply down in a chair by the front windows. Across the street a lower apartment was brilliantly lit. Evidently a party was going on there. She could hear laughter and music and see couples dancing past the windows.

As she watched wistfully from her darkened window, she saw a man park a car on her side of the street and come rapidly up the walk to the entrance of the apartment building. It was young Dr. Holliday. He walked briskly with a purposeful swing to his well-set-up shoulders. It was the first time Enid had seen him since she had rented the apartment.

If only she knew someone like him to pass the evening with, she thought. Someone interesting to talk to. Her white forehead puckered in thought. Maybe she could trump up some reason to see him again, to get to know him.

ENID was shy. It took her until noon that Sunday to muster up courage to carry out her scheme.

She took a last scared look in the mirror to be sure she was looking her best. After much deliberation she had donned a slack outfit, one of her new purchases, the trousers dark blue and of an

soft material that they looked like a long skirt, the blouse red-and-white candy stripe silk.

Her fine straight hair was done in the manner the beautician had recommended for her, parted in the middle and pulled into two soft pompadours at each temple, with the ends curled in a loose roll across the base of her neck.

Her smooth-skinned face, too broad for real beauty, lacked at the moment its greatest charm, serenity. She smoothed out the nervous pucker between her brows and marched down the hall with her heart in her throat.

The doctor, himself, opened the door at her ring. He smiled a slow recognition. "Oh—Miss Sharon, it's you."

So he hadn't forgotten her! "I hate to bother you, but—the windows in my apartment need cleaning, and I didn't know whether the janitor was supposed to take care of them, or whether I should get someone else—"

Dr. Holliday broke in indifferently. "That's Jim's job all right—but he's a lazy beggar. I'll speak to him about them."

The door behind him swung wide. Enid saw again the warm red and yellow room with its heavy masculine furniture. In the middle of the rug a small boy was stacking building blocks.

"Come on, Daddy. Build me a house."

Enid felt as if someone had suddenly thrown a cup of cold water in her face.

"Anything else?" the doctor asked with a flash of white, even teeth.

Enid thanked him lamely and backed away. Her face burned with a deep flush of shame, as if she had been caught in a despicable deed. As she went down the hall she heard the man's and the child's voices raised in companion-

able shouts. She hastened her steps. Somehow she felt an awful fool. She had thought he was unmarried. Something he had said about his bachelor apartment had given her that impression.

(To Be Continued)

HOLD EVERYTHING!



"He used to be in the billboard business."

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THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson



THEIR BEAKS ARE USED AS SWORDS, AND THEIR FLIPPERS AS CLUBS.



WHAT IS THIS ANIMAL, AND DOES IT EXIST TODAY?

ANSWER: Okapi, and it still exists in the deep forests of Africa.

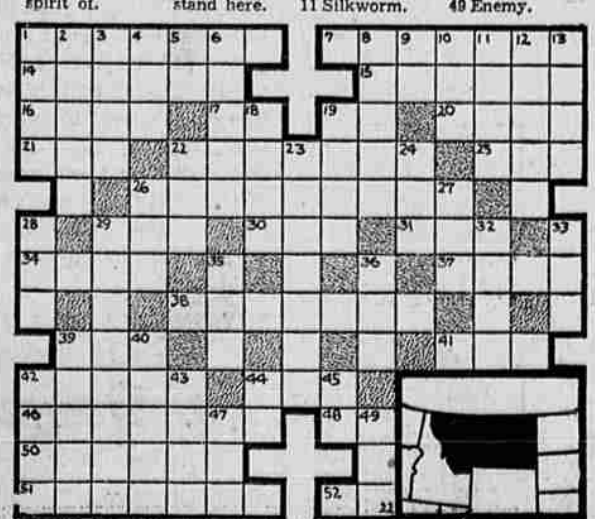
NEXT: Freezing a landslide in its tracks.

"TREASURE STATE"

HORIZONTAL: 1 Depicted state. 7 It is a state. 14 Type of rodent. 15 Trochee. 16 Stupefy. 17 Size of shot. 18 China (abbr.). 20 Narrow (metr.). 21 Even (poet.). 22 Lose hope. 25 Paid notices. 26 Palsy. 29 Eccentric wheel. 30 Thing in law. 31 Entangle. 34 Booty. 37 Dull. 38 Fragments. 39 Army Medical Staff (abbr.). 41 Pig sty. 42 Exalt the spirit of.

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE: L I L I E N T H A L P L A Y A N A N O W N A P E R E S K Y D U O O W L A I L S I S T M E N F E N S I O P I A L B A D B I S D A V I D A L I E N T H A L C A R E G R E D I L L A C E C O T C A R P A R T I T I V A B E D O M R I E A R E L E D T T I L E A N T E A A A A I C E L A M P E L E C T R I C A L

- 12 Peruses. 13 Promontory. 18 Former Russian ruler. 19 Talets. 22 Water barrier. 23 Gratified. 24 Edge. 26 Touch lightly. 27 Melancholy. 28 Aged. 29 Orders. 32 Woody plant. 33 Tidal reflux. 35 Parcel of land. 36 Furtive. 39 Place in line. 40 Saturate. 42 Arabian chieftain. 43 Sea eagle. 44 Morindin dye. 45 Hawaiian bird. 47 Atlantic (abbr.). 49 Enemy.



WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

By J. R. Williams



Red Ryder



Little Orphan Annie



Freckles and His Friends



Wash Tubbs



Boots and Her Buddies



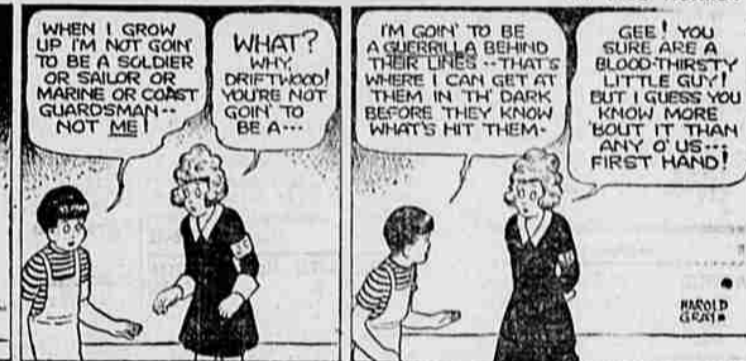
Alley Oop



Our Boarding House With Major Hoople



8-22



By Harold Gray



By Blosser



By Crane



By Martin



By V. T. Hamlin