By Small

By Martin

Darling Fool

By MABEL McELLIOTT

from her.
Saudra becomes ongry with
HETITY, a madd, and JAMES, her
father's chauffent, and discharges
flows. A few days later she receives a telephone measage eaving her father is here. Sandra
hurries to him cally to flad herself the victim of kidnapers. The
hidnapers prome to be Hetty and
her countin. James helps Sandra
excess.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXVI

DAN explained slowly, painfully. "It's like this, you see. She's a shock. She's not-not herwit. She keeps calling for me. When she's well enough the doctor says it'll be all right for her to make this trip. And Dad-all the rest of them seem to think I ought te go along. Just," he hastened to add, "to humor her. She's perfeetly all right. It was just a had shock."

staring out at the fading garden. Dan rushed along. It was not like him to be so garrulous. These fellows, he said, had got away. Sandra was so dased she couldn't even describe them. They'd been forsigners, though, Hadn't talked much English-not that she could erstand, anyway. She had been plucky, hadn't she, to get away

quietly. Sandra seemed definitely the beroine of the occasion.

"Her father was on his way to put the money where they asked." Dan pursued. "He was just about wild, willing to do anything to get ber back. But she wasn't having any of that!" Dan's eyes shone. You could see be admired Sandra's courage.

"Not that I want to go-for a minute." Dan told her later. "It just seems-well—the best thing.

"No Lawrence holds that "Ready," she amiled, linking her "Ready," she amiled, linking her wild, willing to do anything to get

You ree Mr. Lawrence holds that "Ready," she smiled, linking her big loan of Dads. This is confi-arm in Kay's. "What is all this" dential, of course. Dad wants to big loan of Dad's. This is contained and in with him right now. I'd to a pig, wouldn't I, to hold out against him?"

Again Monnie agreed. The best "T couldn't," Monnie said.

thing-of course it was merely that, sothing more. No plot to get Dan Kay paused dramatically, beaway from her. She was feelish "She's auggesting me to do her to imagine that, even for a minute. Work on the paper while she goes such things were done only in oldtime melodramas. Besides, weren't the and Dan pledged to each other? This was the end of August-almost September. In January they would be married.

"Til miss you horribly, every soing to put your name up be-minute," Dan told her on parting.

She stood, facing him, her amber eyes darkened with the pain of impending separation. Little bronze tendrils curied about her pearlipaie face. "Til be thinking of you, to the with the pearlipain face." The best with the pearlipain face. "Til be thinking of you, to the with the pearlipain face." The best with the pearlipain face. "Til be thinking of you, to you can't," said Kay to the with the pearlipain face." The pearlipain face with the pearlipain face. The pearlipain face was a state of the pearlipain to put your name up because about the pain of the pearlipain to put your name up because about the pain of the pearlipain to put your name up because about the pain of the pearlipain to put your name up because about the was soing to put your name up because about the pearlipain to put of th "I'll miss you horribly, every too. Dan," she told him soberly.

"Well, then-" He was awkwardly trying to four himself away. "It's early but I've get all that "I don't know what you're packing to do. We make an early talking about." Monnie said with able to see you tomorrow night."

How big he was, how splendid,
Monuie thought, watching him atride down the path. Why was it that, in spite of all his protents come of \$200,000 a year as a millionalite. the impending separation? Nothing would happen. Sandra would find that Dan's heart was scaled spaint her. It was just had luck that adains fell out so Dan had to go to Wyoming with the party.

The went hash two the second seco sick and faint when she thought of

She went back into the house where Kay out, mending some flimsy pink garment. Kay looked up seriously.

op seriously.

That Dan?

Monnie nodded.

"He left early, didn't he?"

Yes. He's awfully busy. Gologie a dude ranch on Wednesday with the family."

I read about it in the News."

Kay and coolir. She knew thea that Sandre was in the party. But she refrained from further comming a liftle ture under her foreath. Mounie picked up a book and tried to read but her restreaments as neute. A path best - the back of her mind like a ferries was neute. A path best - the back of her mind like a ferries was neute. A path best - the back of her mind like a ferries and she had nothing. Her lob was deadly. Always the same She could do biggar things, more interesting ones, but because she was the maintay of the little family she dared not take a chance. She sighed and found Kay watching her

"Don't you feel well?"

"I have a headsche," Monnie seid. Heartache was hearer the truth but she would not admit it. "Take an aspirin when you so to badly sed," soid Kay practically.

Twenty four hours more and Dan would be speeding westward away from her. She would have his lattern, of course, but Dan's letters were never satisfactory. When he was away from her he seemed to vanish completely. Oh, ahe was a foel, she knew that to be an apprehenalve. What did a month matter? He would be back soon. "You have the fiftgets," Kay observed, threading her needle, "Why don't you teddle off and get come rest?"

Kay gared sternly at the door-way through which she had just passed. Than Dan Cardigan, any way!" she whispered explosively. THEY heard the great news about Miss Anstice Cory the follow-

ing the Belvedere News, looked up with a little cry of excitement "Girls, what do you think? Mus. Anotice is an beiress! Judge Cory's

\$50,000. ping her coffee, smiled. "How mur-

It made the day seem brighter, this news of something nice happening to someone she know. Anything might happen if Miss Anstice were to be removed from the scene of her labors, after 20 years of writing Belvedere society notes. It almost helped Monnie to bear the thought that Dan was leaving for Wroming on the morrow.

Perhaps he would call, Monnie thought. Perhaps he would find time to telephone her - surely, he would. But each time the 'phone rang and she answered it to find the caller was emphatically not Dan,

her heart grew heavter.

Kay flew in at lunch hour, spar-klingly pretty, lit by an inner ex-

"Aren't you off carly?" Monate wanted to know. Usually the two girls at the library made ten or heated soup over a gas ring in the back room and ate their lunch

abroad."

"Kay, how splendid! That's because of the way you worked on the school paper."

Kay squeezed her sister's arm. Exactly. And Mr. Whittingham thinks I'm much too young but she's talking him over. She was solns to nut your name up her.

Kay's eyes twinkled with mis-chief. "You goose, can't you

Her beart was like lead. "It beart matter."

He put his arms about ber. Impattence.

Kay gave her a little shake. "Miss Autice's going abroad," she repeated impattently. "Well, what on earth has that get to do with me?" Mennic de-

He put his arms about her.

"You're sweet, Monnie, d'ye know
that? My gir!!"

"Dou't, Dan. Someone might
ree."

No one must know no one—
their plans for the future. Some sealous fate might infervene.

"To do with me?" Monnie demanded.

"Lots." Kay fairly bounced.

"Oh, I cughth' to tell you," she
oried. "I practically promised not to but I'm fust bursting with
the she wanted agoing to
"You to go with her."

(To Be Continued)

Flapper Fanny Says



usually pan

OUT OUR WAY By J. R. Williams OUR BOARDING HOUSE



By Ahern WAIT-JES'A SECOND, PROFESSOR!-I WANT ACH -IN DER MITTLE OF DER ELES UND RABBITS POLKA YOU STOP TO GIF IGGMATATIONS, ON DER YOU TO HEAR SOMETHING BLOW HARP, OF A CHOOF INCHUN ! I JES LEARNED --- I CAN BAH L DIS ISS DER END OF GIVE AN IMITATION OF A RAILROAD ENGINE, PULLING DER FINISH-I CAN STANT NO OUT OF TH' DEPOT, ON A MORE ... DER CAMEL'S STRAW MOUTH ORGAN - IT'S DER STRAW SWELL --- START OUT DER STRAW WITH A CHOOF-CHOOF AN' CAMEL ISS -SPEED UP UNTIL TH' BACK-NO, DER CAMEL'S TRAIN GOES AROUND A MOUNTAIN! STRAW-HIMMEL-I'M NUTTY THE PROFESSOR QUITS FOR THE NINETEENTH TIME

SALESMAN SAM







BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



HERE WE ARE PREPARING TO GO TO A PLACE THAT WE'VE NEVER EVEN SEEN BEFORE ! I THINK WE SHOULD AT LEAST GO UP AND SEE IF WE LINE IT BEFORE WE START TO PACK UP BUT, SILLY —
BOOTS HAS
ALREADY
TOLD THE
OWNER THAT
WE'D TAKE
THE TAVERN

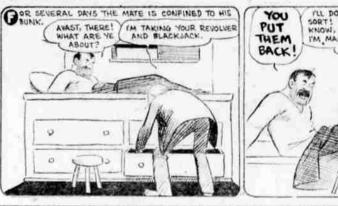
DON'T TALK LIKE THAT! WE MUST LOOK ON THE BRI SIDE OF THINGS MARK MY WORDS WE'LL HAVE GRAY HAR BEFORE THE GUMMER IS OVER

NOW, STEPHEN

OH . VERY WELL ! BUT

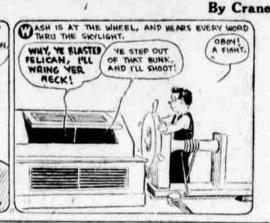
MOST OF DE TIME DAT POPENSAM JES TALMS, NOT HIS MOUF BUT DIS TIME AN FIGORIS HE'S PISHT! DOWN LIKE A HOODOO TO ME! DIS MOUND AN WUNK UP WITH MAN FUICAMS CROSSED A BLACK CAT WAS SITTIN! ON MAN WINDAM SILL, AND AN FOUND MAN REBBIT'S FOOT ON DE OW 0000000000000

WASH TUBBS









FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

RARIN' TO GO, RED! LETS GET STARTED YOU ALL SET APPOINTED OR A LITTLE WHICH IS THE BEST TIME, BED ADVENTURE WAY, DOWN THROUGH TOWN, OR OVER PAST FRECKLES KING YND THE PAILPOAD FDECKLES MEET: TO SET OUT FOR THE OLD CEMENT PLANT, JUST OUTSIDE. OF TOWN !!

THROUGH THE YARDS ... IT'S SHORTER THAT GET DUSK ALREADY WE'VE TIMED OUR WAY WE WANT TO GET THERE PRONTO SELVES JUST ABOUT THAT'S US!! YEP!



THE NEWFANGLES—MOM'N POP

I HAVE A SPLITTING HEADACHE SOME WOMAN AGUSTA SENT OVER HAS BEEN HERE FOR TWO HOURS, TRYING TO SELL ME SOME

BABY DDESSES

WELL, TELL HEP YOU DON'T WANT ANY, AND BID HEP GOOD-BY

TVE DONE EVERYTHING
BUT KISS HER FAREWELL,
AND SHE'S STILL IN THERE
NOW SHE WANTS ME TO
GIVE HER THE NAMES OF
SOME FRIENDS WHO
MIGHT BE MITTERESTE HEY, NIX! WHY WISH A HEADACHE ON OUR FRIENDS A SWELL HUNCH-



By Cowan