PAGE TEN

## **Darling Fool** By MABEL MCELLIOTT

OIN HERE TODAY

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"Well, I declare." Miss An-since s beautiful colfure of silvery Greenan curis fairly quivered. She sat down abruptly. "Of course, I knew something like this was in the air." she began breathleasly, "but not so soon! My deart." My deart

My deart?" "I--I haven't decided," Monnie courcesed. "I don't know what to do. Heip me, Miss Anstice. What shall I say to him?" "If you're considering me in this," cried the older woman shrawdly. "please forget all about it. I can get along uplendidly although I shall miss you, of course. The truth is Sally Rich-ardson is dying to do Paris with me-- with us. I mean and wate ardson is dying to do Paris with me-with us, i mean, and wants to go on to Switzerland after-ward. So you see I shouldn't be alone. Do as your beart blds you, my dent' I never advise in mat-ters of this sort. Too risky. But I will say this. Mr. Mackenils's a splendid man and very food of you-anyone can see that." "I-I don't love bits." Monnie I faitered. "The fond of him. I tike him as a friend but-but-" "He doma't make your heart tand still, ch?" Mim Annice considered this, bright bead on

"He down't make your heart "He down't make your heart stand etill, ch?" Mim Anallo considered this, bright bead on one side like a silver-plumaged bird. "Well, my dear, I've seen maky a marriage in my lime. Love matches. They don't always turn out so well, either. You have an oran chance for happi-bans, starting with tricodeble and

UST AS Ancients believed that a small aftery ran directly to the heart from the forth finzer of the left hand; the custom of placing the wedding ting on that finzer grew from this beliet. The circumference of the larg-est standing tree in this country is 29 rect. Flapper Fanny Says

GRADYS PAR

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well-turned ankle wins

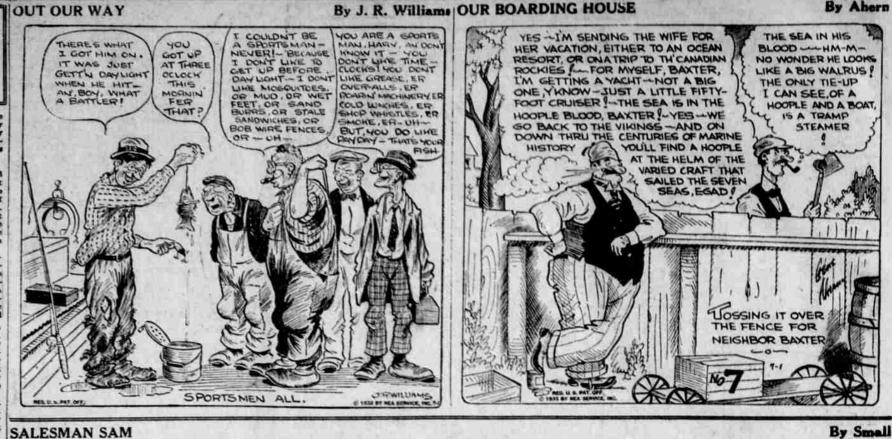
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prystallnest nor weeking. She would be a fool to throw away such a chance. She would say "yes" to Mackenzie on the mor-row and go away with him as his wife.

dered. While she was pondering the matter, flushed and disturbed. Ittle Miss Anstice blew in.
"My dear, I had no idea you'd here." Monane stared al it, turning the these shows to explain a collar of gray for, stared to the here and Dan did about to how, 'a they say. Are you feeling all right?"
"Yee-no." Monica stammered, ad hese and Dan did about to knowing how to explain the a she and goriffed that she other when the whole world was changed and gloriffed that be enter to think she'd lost fit? When two pole for an and deen impulse the other, when the whole world was changed and gloriffed that be enter existed in ft, it was the she and Dan did about the other existed in ft, it was the she and the for course was clear.
"Mr. Mackennie's shiling unerpectedly for home tomorrow,' her shoulff coffure of shiver of she sault fulcoffare." Miss Anslice glmitted abe would sub to the fulce. She sault fulcoffare was then the would the would here. She shoulff coffure of shiver of the sauth a loriffer of the same she loved. Calmenss descended upon her. She slept.
Miss Anstice woke her, etake to the man she loved. Calmens descended upon her. She slept.

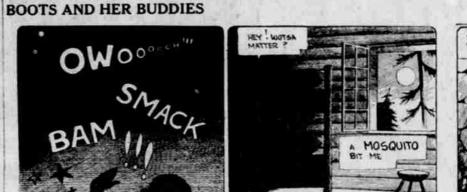
Miss ANSTICE woke her, chak-ing her gently. "My dear, he's on the wire" "Who? Where?" Ah, she was dead, she was so weary. What did Miss Anstice mean? "Mr. Mackenzie. He sounds terrifically excited—and happy." It all came back to her at once. Something she had to do—to tell Arthur Mackenzie. She wasn't going to marry him after all. All her dreams of a brilliant mär-riage had faded. Dan still cared for her and wanted her. She stumbled to the telephone, motting the cord of her dreasing gorg.

today. If you don't mind I'm taking passage ou your boat." He gave a joyous shout, tri-umnh in his voice. Mounie, with Miss Ansileo's curprised gave upon her, knew what his thought was: it would be easy for him to break down her defenses on the trip home. (To Be Continued)



KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON





ALL RIGHT, MEN\_



( Past

WASH'S HEART IS BEATING LIKE A TOM-TOM. HE RECALLS WITH TERROR THAT HE WAS THE SOLE WITHESS TO CAPTAIN TOLLY'S DEATH.

## WASH TUBBS



## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

BOY! I HOPE

By Blosser

71.11.

YEAH AN

FIND OUT

THEIR

GAME

By Cowan

SWELL PED!

SWELL! LOOK

AT THEM

60! LET'S

GO ILI AND

UNITIE MR:

CULLER!

June -. 1983

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By Martin

By Crane

have an oran chance for happi-ness, starting with triendship and respect. Then, too, my dear, there's the matter of money to be thought of. I'm not a worldly period in the start of the start peor all my life until just heads. And now that I have had my tarts of luxury I'm straid I shall never be able to do without it again. "I'd be the hast person in the world to tell a girl to consider money only when thinking of matriage and I know what per-enty and to young people. I'd like to see you got some of the whipped ercam of life with you're young." Sounz.

young." It was a long speech and Miss Anatice was rather breathless at the end of it. She stripped off her creamy gloves and smoothed them together. "There's your family, too," she continued after a silence. "Kay -think what a brilliant marriage would do for her."

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## THE NEWFANGLES-MOM'N POP





