## SERIAL STORY

## DRAFTED FOR LOVE

## BY RUTH AYERS

PRTERDAT: April stolds ethng Kont, and Ann is hepper her plans for the wordding. The s is unbearable to April. He as to go to the Burnett cable, soin there. As she leaves Appleman and the con-

## . . . KENT STEPS IN CHAPTER XIX

WTHAT'S her," Winkie said.

"Sorry," the constable cut in, "have to serve a warrant on With that, he pressed a folded document into April's hands.

April had presence of mind enough to shut the front door be-hind her. She had on her fur jacket in readiness for Hal's arrival but even in it, she began to shake with cold and fright.

"What's wrong?" --- managed to stutter.

"I'm a-suing you .... personal injuries," Winkie drew out the phrase pleasurably. "Yes," he went on, "guess you ain't forgotten the night you knocked me down when you was taking Mister Kent Carter to the Pattonsville railroad sta-

April leaned against the door. She'd never told anyone that she had taken Kent to the train that night. She'd never mentioned the run-in with Winkie. Now with this document in her hand, she felt as if her doom had been handed to her, signed, sealed and delivered.

If Ann knew, she would start being suspicious all over again about her, April, and Kent. When Dad found out, he would be shocked. It was going to hurt him in his professional standing-going to hurt everyone.

"You can't do this, Winkle Appleman," she whispered. "You know I settled with you."

led!" Winkie snorted "Think you can injure a man, maybe permanently, and settle it on the spot for a few dollars?"

The constable's eyes shifted around, came back to her. "That's not all," he said. "Got to charge you with failure to report an accident. Pretty strong laws about that in this state."

Winkie said, "I was hurt so bad that night, I didn't know what I was doing. I wanted to call an April turned around, saw that the front door was shut securely. Inside, the living room lamps were lighted but out here on the porch there was only the dim bulb overhead. No one in the family had seen her yet but she didn't dare chance it further.

She motioned Winkie and the constable down the steps. At any minute Hal would be here and ow how to help her.

She stopped in front of the cor stable's car, her spirits lifting in a quick spurt of defiance.

"You can't prove anything, Winkie Appleman," she said. "This Is no better than a hold-up and you can't prove a thing!" "Oh, can't I?" Winkie sneered

and twisted the shapeless brim of his hat. "I guess mebbe the check would speak for itself." THE check! What had been a

blur of pain and horror to her that night in the Pattonsville railroad station, started to clarify. She had opened her purse and handed a few hills and some change at Winkle. He'd whined for more. She had remembered her check book and how with a numb, shaky hand had written a check.

republic

13 Cudgel.

15 Bronze.

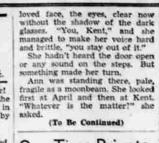
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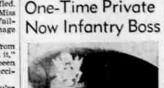
it \$10," Winkie had said,

COPYRIGHT. 1941. NEA SERVICE. INC. Not Dad, not Hal-Kent Carter! "I asked--keep what on the sby?" Kent was repeating and in someway had come to stand by April, one hand steadying her. THE constable was ruffled. "Served a warrant on Miss asked.

THE constable was ruffled. "Served a warrant on Miss Experience of the server of the Burnett here," he said. "Fail-ing to report an accident—damage suit." Went took the papers from April's hand. "Well see about it," he said. "I happened to have been applied to this so-called acci-tion." Winkie was whining. "You're the fell that punched me in the face. Yep, knocked an old man over. I know you Kent Carter. Miss Ann's fella." This was the first time she had new her hand. "Please." she holds her hand her face was close to his. This was the first time she had feet her hand been near him. She fell a headiness, a surge of your time she had been near him. She fell a headiness, a surge of your the shead her the shartful warrant, the sharming encounter wintute it seemed as if the hateful warrant, the sharming encounter wint Winkie Appleman had been predestined for only one purpose - to bring her back to Kent. The she remembered Ann. Ann was in the Burnett house, safe, user I pushed Kent aside. "Wait

ass in the Burnett house, safe, unsuspecting. April pushed Kent aside. "Wait a minute," she began breathlessly, "I've got something to tell you all. I'll take the blame for this. It was my fault. I can see it through alone." For the first time, she faced Kent squarely. She saw the be-







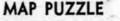


124 New chief of infantry of the U. S. Army is Maj.-Gen. Court-H Hodges, above, who enlisted as a private in 1900.

3-12-41









THE NEWS AND THE HERALD, KLAMATH FALLS, ORE.





HAROLD GRAT . BY MARTIN

I'M' LOOK! TRADING

ALGER

BOOKS E BLACKJACK

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15 SHOOTING

AT THE MOON =



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"and I won't say nothing." April saw it all. Winkle, un-

scrupulous no-account that he might be, was legally within his rights.

might be, was legally within his rights. "Very well," she said finally, "what am I supposed to do." She heard the constable apeak of posting bond, of appearing for a preliminary hearing, "What you waiting for?" the constable asked. "Why don't you come along with me now and get booked at the station without any fuss." An upstairs window in the Bur-nett house opened. Through it into the crystal air, came a strain of song from Ann, At this min-ute, Ann was dressing for her date with Kent. Ann's wedding day would be soon. "Yes, I'll go with you just as soon as a friend of mine arrives," she said. "I'll go without any fuss. There's only one thing I ask. Does my father? You see," and she spoke very humbly, "we're going to have a wedding in our house and the fuss, the notoriety would

AND AND AND

and the fuss, the notoriety would spoil everything." Again, through the window, she heard Ann's lovely voice, lifting in silver notes of happiness. April closed her eyes briefly.

Winkie was speaking from the corner of his mouth. "Trying to keep it on the sly a little longer." April shuddered and then opened her eyes quickly. A clear, masculine voice was asying--"Keep what on the sly?" Only one voice was like that.

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