# THREE TO MAKE READY

to go on a lark with Chris and Tony, but the last few weeks had changed everything. Glumly she settled down in her room with a

TRETERDAY: Chris and Pauls over Kile and Jeaks and Chris ays off for the picture by Sooring the reperter. But Chris results branking dates with Kiles. Teny calls. Penks refuses is bid to a fairwell dance. Kile is a Pauls, warms that abe a make Chris come back to her.

#### PAULA GOES TO A PARTY

CHAPTER VIII BACK at the house Paula tried in vain to study. Her mind was whirling. She thought, "If I could only talk things over with someone. With Tony . . . "

She told herself she mustn't pile her troubles on Tony, but it was no use. She felt she had to see him. She went downstairs and called his house.

Characteristically he asked no questions; he said simply, "I'll be right over, Paulie."

The porch was descried when Tony arrived. Paula brought out cushions and they sat on the steps.

An immense solitude seemed to hold the campus, and Paula and Tony, too. They shared it, reluctant to break the silence. Paula sharply aware of the difference between silence with Tony and silence with Chris.

It was Paula who finally stocket.

A match flared briefly as Tony lighted his pipe. She saw in that moment the seriousness of his lean

"Nothing melodramatic, I hope."
"A little," Paula said with a forced laugh. "Either I send Chris back to the League, meaning herself, or she'll use some hold she has on him."

"Don't be too sure she won't."
Tony advised. "She's a clever gal.
She's used to getting what she

She's used to getting what she wants."
"That's why I called you, Tony. What shall I do?"
"About all you can do, Paulie, is keep a tight rein on Chris."
"It seems so silly to be fussing this way over a grown man,"
Paula said, and was instantly sebamed.

Paula said, and was instantly ashamed.

Tony shrugged. "That's Chris," he said laconically.

"Tony, if I could go to your party without making him mad—"
"Sure, I know." Tony said.
"Maybe it's better anyway. The League may try some sumt to break up the party."

Tony pulled a crumpled sheet of note paper from his pocket. He lit a match while Paula read:
"Call off your party if you don't want trouble."

"But why do you think Chris had anything to do with this?"
Paula asked.
"Hunch, maybe; I dunno....

"Hunch, maybe; I dunne. . .

But if you hold Chris to his date for that night everything'll be oksy, I guess."

"Don't worry, I will," Paula said. "But I really think Chris is through with the League. I'm sure he wouldn't lie to me."

Tony arose reluctantly, "Well, guess we've swapped worries ong enough, Paulie. I'd better get

She held out her hand, "Good night, Tony. Thanks a million times for coming. Sorry I was a

baby."
"You're thanking me!" He sandwiched her slim hand between his
two big ones. "Why have you
been avoiding me lately?"
"Why, Tony, I..." But Paula
couldn't lie to him. "I—I thought
it was best. Please don't ask me
why."

it was best. Please don't ask me why."

"Don't do it, Paulie—avoid me, I mean. I think I know what you're worried about, Will you let me handle that? When you get in a jam I always want to be the first to know it."

LATE the following afternoon Paula sat in the Sweetland having a coke with Chris. Final exams were underway and she attributed his quietness to hard work. She chattered lightly, telling him about Tony's invitation to the party.

Chris said with a suddenness that numbed her: "Why don't you go? You're strong for this Greek-letter stuff."

Paula heard her own voice,

Paula heard her own voice, choked and indistinct, saying, "Why, Chris, don't you remember? You said we'd celebrate the night after finals . . just the two of

after finals . . just the two of us."

"I know," Chris replied, "but it wasn't really a date. I'm going to be pretty tired and . ."

"Does that mean . . Look, Chris, am I being stood up?"

He peered into his coke as if he expected to read the future in it.

"Paulie" he said grintly "bearing".

"Paulie," he said grimly, "there's something I've got to do that might. It—it's pretty darn important."

"Chris," Paula forced him to meet her gaze, "are you going back on your promise to me? About the League, I mean? He-cause if you are..."

the rush of hot tears to her eyes.

Back at the Gamma Tau house she went to the telephone and called Tony.

"I've changed my mind, Tony," she told him. "I'm going to the party with you."

LATE Thursday afternoon Paula took her last examination. She went straight to bed and slept until morning. When she awakened she was aware of a new atmosphere pervading the campus. Ordinarily Paula would have seized these gey, relaxed hours

the open French doors and broke on the floor. The sulphurous edor of bad eggs filled the room. Tony, the first to realize what had hap-pened, dashed for the door. Paula, not far behind, saw him start down the steps, then crumple to the ground.

(To Be Continued)

Captain Alcock and Lieutenant Brown, with two black cats, were the first to span the At-lantic by air, in 1919.

# Baby Nightingale



Direness of the emergency seem to weigh heavily on 3-year-old Eisie Zaumseil, acting role of nurse in mock disaster mobilization at Nyack, N. Y.

## THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William



ANSWER: 1, Knickerbocker; 2, Ripple; 3, Mize; 4, Mattick.

# SPRING FLOWER

HORIZONTAL 1 Common bulb flower. HENRY HUDSON

bulb flower.

5 These flowers
are —d
and are no
longer wild.

13 Single thing.

14 Loiters.

16 Epoch.

17 Spingst. 19 Stormed. 20 Three. 21 Buffalo. 23 Males. 24 Raccoon type

44 Born beast. 44 Born. 26 Margins for 45 Greek letter. action. 46 All gone, 28 To curtail. 48 Print measure 30 Caterpillar 49 Sea call hair. 49 Sea call for help. 31 Routine study. 50 Narrow valleys. 24 Signing way. 51 North Africa.

32 Preposition. valleys.
34 Sloping way. 51 North Africa
36 Transposed (abbr.). 52 Sooner than. (abbr.). 52 Sooner 37 Disfigurement, 53 Ridge. 39 Sweet secretion. 41 To court. 42 Newspaper paragraph.

54 Tree. 56 Solar orb. 58 These bulbs are imported from ——.

59 Because of rapidly. 27 Mandarin's VERTICAL

10 To charge

with gas.

15 Measure of area. 18 Force.

12 Each (abbr.).

20 Wrongful act
21 Its — time
is in the
apring.

multiply

27 Mandarin's residence. 29 Hour (abbr.). 33 Deadly. 35 Primped. 36 Instructor. 38 To rencind. 40 Punitive. 41 Meadow 1 Forward. 2 To loosen. 3 Rental contracts. 4 Point (abbr.) 43 Pheasant. 5 Stuffs. 47 Bones. 55 Mother. 6 To impel. 7 Legal claims. 56 Southeast 8 To scatter hay (abbr.). 9 Verb. 57 Either.

10 11 15

54

#### OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



### RED RYDER







DROP THE OLD BUNIONS ON THE FLOOR! --- IT'S

6:30 IN THE MORN-ING AND UNCLE

GULLIVER IS WAITING

TO SWAN-DIVE INTO



OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

AWK-GUK/---EGAD, RUBE--- AWPF/ GO AWAY/--- HOW --- / WHAT'S THAT ?---UMPF/--- IT CANNOT

POSSIBLY BE DAY-

BREAK AG YET-

WONDER HAS A HAMMOCK ?

THAT GLOW IN

THE SKY MUST BE AURORA

MAYBE IF WE

WAVE A POT OF COFFEE

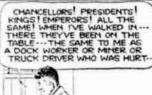
UNDER HIS BEAK IT WILL

REVIVE HIM!

ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION

WE MIGHT TRY

#### By Harold Gray



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE









**BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES** 









# WASH TUBBS







FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



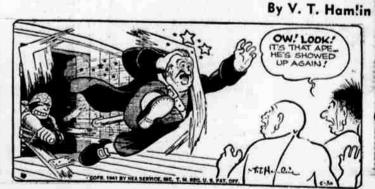






### ALLEY OOP





By Blosser

CHETSHALLS.