

# The MELODY GIRL

by RUTH DEWEY GROVES  
AUTHOR OF "THE HUSBAND HUNTER" ETC.

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BEGIN HERE TODAY  
BERYL BORDEN, secretly in love with TOMMY WILSON, discovers that he is planning to elope with her half-sister, Irene.

Beryl and her "sister" kidnap Tommy and take him into the country, where she urges him to continue his college studies. Mrs. HOFFMAN, who is financing him, falls in love with him. Beryl lets him return to his sister, but he is enraged at the long wait, promises to listen to his explanation, and postpones the wedding.

Next day Tommy goes fishing with his uncle and finds Beryl and her gang on the boat. One of the boys, ANGIE, slips away from the group to help him. However, when the officer understands he helps get the doctor and soon Angie is released. Tommy scolds Beryl and she resents it.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER SIX

BERYL was about to drive away when she called back over her shoulder to Tommy: "You'd better come along as far as the garage and bring your uncle's car back."

Tommy glanced out at the boat, where he knew his uncle must be fuming and in some difficulty. "Maybe I had," he agreed. "You could send it out, but he'd be sore if a stranger drove it and I guess he'd had about enough fishing for today anyway."

"I'm sorry your day is spoiled," Beryl apologized as he climbed in with the boys in the back seat. She was glad the mechanic who had brought her car was in the front seat with her—she could at least pretend that Tommy would have sat there if there'd been room for him.

"I'm just that big a fool," she thought, "although I know he wouldn't."

The mechanic got out with Tommy when they reached the garage at the crossroads, it being the place where he was employed.

Beryl was infinitely relieved to learn of this fact. It made settling her bill for the new tire much easier. The garage owner knew Mr. Hoffman well and accepted without question Beryl's promise to send him the money.

"See that you go straight home and don't get into any more trouble on the way," Tommy said to her in parting.

"You needn't blame me for everything that happens," Beryl snapped back at him.

"No?" he replied, and his inflection said he did. He was thinking that if she'd minded her own business this would be his wedding day. But, say, it was Sunday. Guess they couldn't have got a license on Sunday. Funny nobody'd thought about that.

Oh, well, they could have spent the day with Irene's friends and planned the ceremony in peace. It didn't take so much planning though. All you had to do was to go somewhere and get a license—yet Aunt Eric and Beryl tried to make a big thing out of it.

Of course—there was it a gamble, anyway, so most people said. That was a funny thing, too. They'd admit that, and then they'd tell you to wait until you were sure you knew what you were doing.

"Irene wished he could make

Irene feel as sure as he felt. But he supposed it was natural for a girl to be more reluctant to take the final step. Poor Irene! She probably was thinking he didn't love her.

"But you will remain to help Beryl get herself out of this latest mess," she tossed back with a false smile.

Beryl saw herself being left high and dry in time of need. "Please, Tommy," she said boldly, "just go up and tell Angie you'll find his father for him. Mrs. Reed is only exciting him more every minute. He'll listen to you—you're a hero to him, since you saved his life."

Tommy felt his responsibility. "Will you wait for me?" he asked Irene. "I've got something to talk about you."

"Yes?" Irene mocked, then surprised him by adding: "Don't be too long. I've something to tell you, too."

Tommy started up the stairs, which were in the living room, and Beryl was about to follow, when she caught an expression on Irene's face that halted her. It accused her as plain as words of running after Tommy.

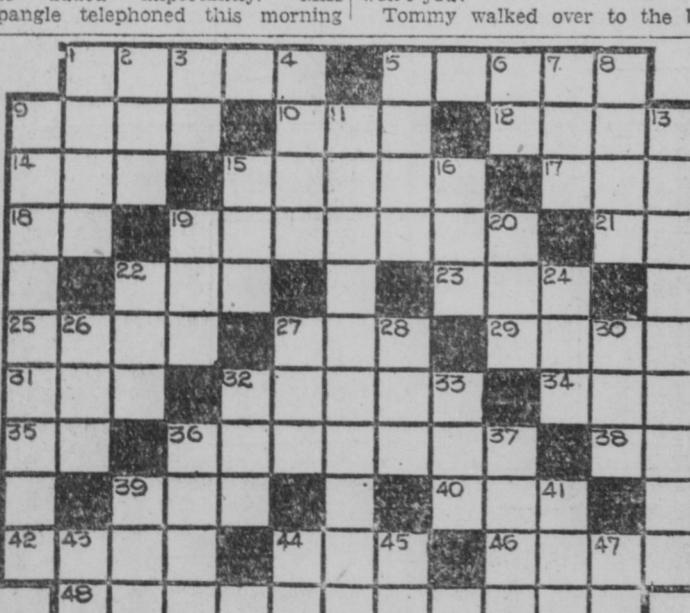
Tommy stood, dripping from his swim out, and listened with a vacant, dreamy expression that exasperated his uncle almost beyond words—almost, but not quite.

It could have been quite, for all the attention Tommy vouchsafed him.

It ended with Mr. Hoffman giving up thought of further fishing on that day and they went home.

Tommy hurried into his best suit and over to Irene's house. But he did not find her at home. Mrs. Everett told him she was at the Reeds'.

"She's got some wonderful news," she added importantly. "Miss Spangle telephoned this morning



HORIZONTAL  
1 U. S. min-  
ister tip Nico-  
ragua.  
5 Death notices.  
9 Round of  
ladder.  
10 Wooly surface  
of cloth.  
12 Early.  
14 Venerable.  
15 Strip of  
leather.  
17 One and one.  
18 All right.  
19 Insects of the  
order Coleop-  
tera.  
21 Street.  
22 Cry of a  
raven.  
23 Chum.  
25 English col-  
lege.  
27 War flyer.  
29 To carry.  
31 Promise.  
32 Stigmas.

VERTICAL  
1 Body of a  
dismantled  
vessel.  
2 Conjunction.  
3 No good.  
4 Poker stake.  
5 Geese.  
6 Exists.  
7 Child.  
8 Plants.  
9 Governor.

YESTERDAY'S ANSWER  
HAM RETS PLAY  
EGO EVIL RARE  
MEN GAME COCKS  
TRADED M  
AVAILLED ROPER  
WINDER RETIRE  
LEADS DELETED  
L REPAST  
AFFIDAVIT ICE  
LOAN FINE NOR  
BERG FILED GOA

without answering. "I'll look after Angie," he said to Mrs. Reed. "You'd better get with Beryl and lie down."

THE way her son greeted Tommy reassured his mother. She got up from the side of the bed, but seemed reluctant to go. "You'll rub his legs and back good," she asked before this.

Tommy nodded, and Beryl led her to her own room. There she realized that some of the charges Irene had brought against her in Mrs. Reed's hearing had taken permanent lodging in the latter's mind.

"I'm afraid Charlie will blame me for letting Angie go to the beach without one of us along," she said.

Beryl felt the wound of the unspoken accusation—that she had failed in her charge. That is what Irene had said, in other words.

It was not the first time Irene had intimated to the parents of her gang that she was a risk, but there'd never been anything to bear her out before this.

Suppose they agreed with Irene—and broke up her gang! Beryl turned hurriedly away from the thought. Why! those kids were the biggest thing in her life . . . except there was a queer, warm feeling at her heart as her mind pictured Tommy in the nearby room ministering to Angie. Tommy would make a nice father . . .

Mrs. Reed looked at her startled as she laughed aloud, a laugh abruptly stilled as though it had surprised Beryl herself.

"I don't see . . ." Mrs. Reed was about to say that she didn't see anything amusing in a husband's displeasure, when a call from below came up to them. It was Irene. "Tommy, I'm leaving," she shouted. Then, "I have to go, Mrs. Reed. Maybe mother can come over and help you."

Beryl's eyes flashed angrily, but Mrs. Reed found an excuse for Irene's selfishness. "She must be anxious to tell Tommy her good news," she said weekly.

(To Be Continued.)

## INVITE FIRM CHIEFS TO OHIO CONVOCATION

Sponsor of Antioch Educational Program Called for Ceremony.

Managers and department heads of the Columbia Conservatory, Indianapolis Times, L. S. Ayres & Co., Eli Lilly and Indianapolis sanitary district, participants in the educational program of Antioch college, have been invited to attend a convocation of "held faculty" at Yellow Springs, O., Saturday.

Work experience in prominent organizations throughout the country as well as liberal arts and science courses are embodied in the Antioch curriculum.

The "field faculty" is the result of the work of Arthur E. Morgan, president of the college and a well-known engineer and authority on flood control.

HITS AT U. S. TARIFF

Lloyd George Tells Radio Audience Privation Is Result.

By United Press

LONDON, May 5.—Supporting free trade in a radio speech, David Lloyd George, Liberal party leader, said last night that the United States is "the largest free trade area in the world."

He compared Britain's 2,500,000 unemployed to the United States' 8,000,000, saying that "if the American number were computed like Britain's, it would 10,000,000."

"In that highly protectionist country, there is much actual privation tempered by soup kitchens and bread lines," he said.

## STICKERS



Sally went shopping with a certain number of dollars and a certain number of cents and spent half of the money she started with. The money then remaining in her pocket amounted to as many cents as she had had dollars and half as many dollars as she had had cents. How much did she spend?

Answer for Yesterday

TATTERED TOM TATTLED TO THE TITLED TUTOR.

By inserting T 13 times among the smaller letters, the above sentence may be formed.

## TARZAN AND THE GOLDEN LION



Luvini and his party had a good start and gained the safety of the palisade before the Waziri reached it. The village was easy to defend after the gates were barred. Outside, the Waziri made ready to outwit the enemy, realizing they could not overcome them by force. Luvini had carried Jane Clayton to a hut and bound her to a stake, still believing she was Flora Hawks. There he left her.

## OUR BOARDING HOUSE

—By Ahern



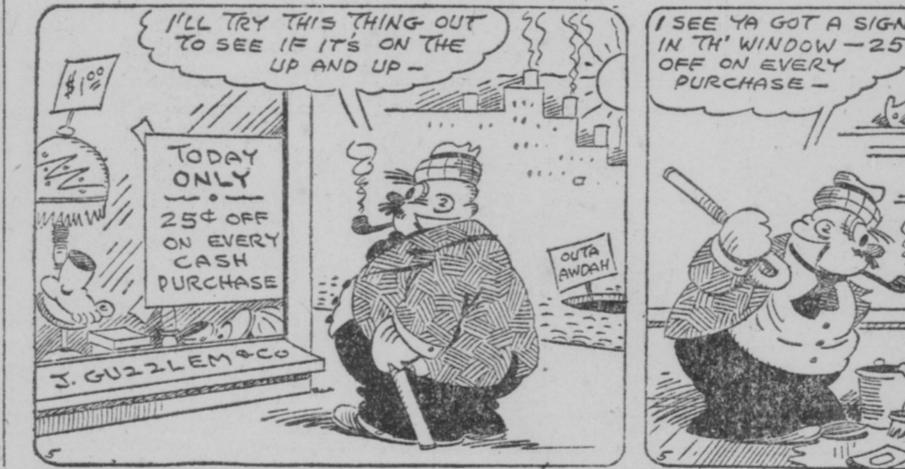
## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



## WASHINGTON TUBBS II



## SALESMAN SAM



## BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



## OUT OUR WAY

—By Williams



—By Blosser



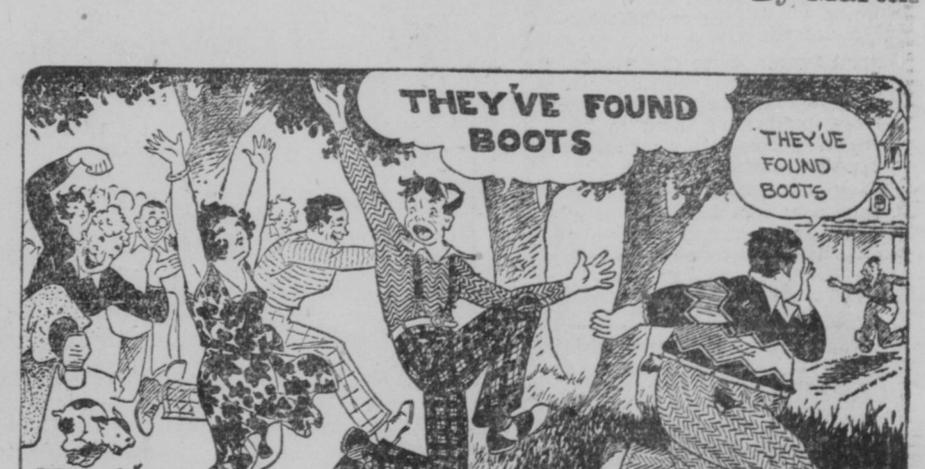
—By Crane



—By Small



—By Martin



—By Edgar Rice Burroughs



Under the rising moon, Luvini watched the misfortunes. But dwarfing all else was the remembrance that Tarzan had deserted her in her hour of need . . . Usuli and ten men crept silently around the palisade to the rear of the village. Here they found quantities of brushwood which they piled close against three sides of the palisade, while most of the Waziri still engaged Luvini's blacks.

"Who are you?" demanded Luvini in surprise. "I am Lady Greystoke, wife of Tarzan of the Apes," replied Jane Clayton. "If you are wise, you will release me at once." Surprise and terror showed in the eyes of Luvini—and presently another emotion as well! He realized that Lady Greystoke could be held for a huge ransom. A fortune, so he dreamed, had been put in his hands.