

The MELODY GIRL

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

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BEGIN HERE TODAY
BETTY Borden, secretly in love with TOMMY WILSON, knows that he never would be happy with her if she married him. She is determined to prevent their marriage.

Betty's secret radio contract, Beryl's voice, wins her new friends, but she can't bear to think of her secret. She goes to see the young PRENTISS GAYLORD. Irene learns that Prentiss is rich and tries to win him from Beryl.

Tommy's aunt died and he loses both to her. She is angry with him. Tommy tells Irene his dad's luck and she breaks the engagement. When Prentiss asks her, she says she's a success.

In despair, Tommy drinks heavily and Betty comes to him and tells him she must go to Tommy or Inform Prentiss how heartless she is.

Irene promises, then slips away and marries Prentiss. The news breaks to Mrs. Prentiss.

Next morning Beryl's throat is in a serious condition and a noted specialist is called. He advises a long vacation which Beryl disregards when she hears Tommy is ill. She has a nervous breakdown and runs out of the house and goes to a bootlegger's rendezvous, where she finds Tommy. He has been acting like a fool, but seems unable to break away from the gang.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER THIRTY-FOUR (Continued.)

HE sent for Mr. Hoffman and he came, but said he "had washed his hands of the young pup." Beryl could get no encouragement from him.

She prevailed upon her mother, on threat of going out to do it herself, to make inquiries concerning Tommy at various places, but this did her no good, either. For Mrs. Everett lied to her. She thought it best, for the truth about Tommy was not pleasant.

Beryl learned it quickly enough, however, when, after a fortnight, she was allowed to leave the house. Tommy had joined with the Larkin gang in earnest.

Beryl heard that he had been engaged with them in certain midnight smuggling operations designed to aid in assuaging scofflaw thirst. But this was only rumor and she refused to believe it until she had talked with Tommy.

After this news Beryl was more heartsick than ever. She knew that Tommy had got into something he couldn't get out of without more trouble than he at present had the courage to face.

He did not tell her frankly, but she understood that his association with the Larkins had begun in a spirit of defiance, and that he was held to it by taunts.

Tommy said he wished she'd let him alone. What had he got out of life trying to please other people, anyhow?

Beryl attempted to bait him with news of Irene. It was the only way she could get to see him. She would drive to the Larkin dwelling—from all she could learn Tommy was living there—and park opposite the front door for hours at a time.

There seemed to be some smaller members of the family, and occasionally they threw such things as overripe tomatoes and rotting apples.

Beryl suspected they'd have thrown rocks if they dared and the thought that Tommy was affording her some protection made it possible for her to endure the ridicule of the Larkins.

Tommy never would come out except when she could get some one to carry in word that she had news from the west. He came reluctantly, for Beryl would plead with him a little before telling him anything about Irene.

But one time she tricked him, for she had something else to tell him.

CHAPTER THIRTY-FIVE
A MONG the cards Beryl held in her game with Tommy there was one ace. It was a black ace and she hoped it would trump anything that Tommy could produce.

It should, she thought, as she drove slowly toward the Larkin house. It had cost her enough to impress any one with the slightest sense of honor. And she could not believe that Tommy's character had become undermined completely.

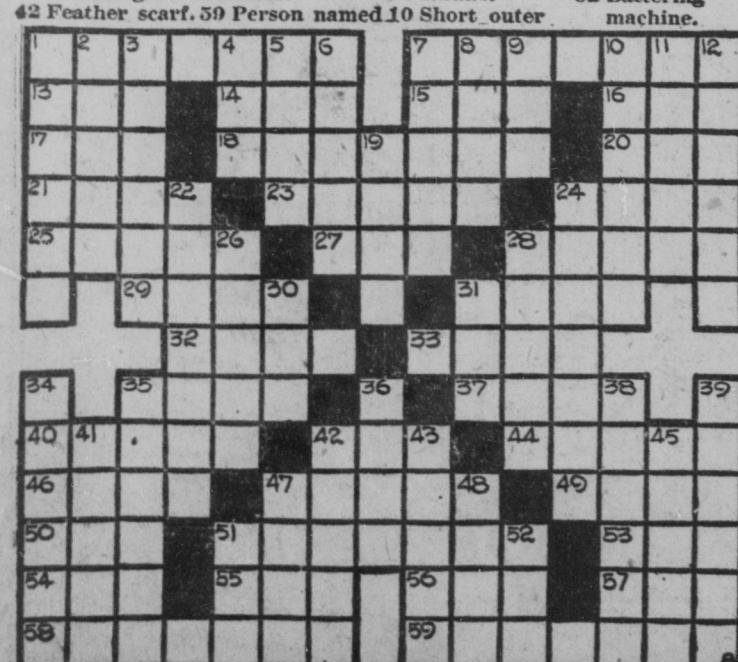
The look of worry on her face tonight (she did not often drive near the Larkin place at night) was marked. She had not seen Tommy for three weeks.

The avalanche she feared had descended upon her only the day before and she was certain Tommy had not heard about it.

The night was chilly. It was early fall. Beryl had not brought a wrap and the sweater she was wearing was scarcely warm enough.

HORIZONTAL SATURDAY'S ANSWER
1 The itch. 2 Russia. 3 King. 4 Kite. 5 Spring. 6 Wm. 7 Head of the English Boy Scouts. 8 Pussy. 9 Spring. 10 Wm. in vessel. 11 Monkey. 12 Cabin. 13 Toured. 14 Large. 15 Cowheaded goddess. 16 Three and four. 17 Genius of frogs. 18 Brutal. 19 Obstruction. 20 In a stream. 21 Writer's mark. 22 English school. 23 Rod. 24 Notion. 25 Taste. 26 Pledge. 27 Animal. 28 Writer. 29 Feather scarf. 30 Person named.

VERTICAL SATURDAY'S ANSWER
1 To think. 2 To nullify. 3 To cloy. 4 Forest. 5 Wardens. 6 English author, Sir Oliver. 7 Beaten. 8 Snore. 9 Nit. 10 Overt. 11 Smug. 12 Erasers. 13 AMA. 14 ELL. 15 LAD. 16 SENTILE. 17 AMAZON. 18 STICKERS. 19 coat. 20 BASE. 21 SHAN. 22 AGE. 23 ROT. 24 COR. 25 ANDEST. 26 TAPE. 27 LADEN. 28 NYAWL. 29 DUCUTED. 30 LADEN. 31 LIONHEART. 32 LION. 33 BEENT. 34 I. 35 BEET. 36 B. 37 ADDORE. 38 ERA. 39 SNORE. 40 NITTS. 41 OVERT. 42 SMUG. 43 CATTER. 44 ERASERS. 45 AMA. 46 ELL. 47 LAD. 48 SENTILE. 49 AMAZON. 50 STICKERS. 51 for office. 52 cloth. 53 grace-fully. 54 VERTICAL. 55 Head of American Boy Scouts. 56 Reason. 57 Clothes. 58 Distinctive. 59 Series. 60 Epic. 61 Events. 62 Metal. 63 Quaking. 64 Surfeited. 65 To analyze. 66 Sorgho. 67 Erm. 68 Last word of 48. 69 Valiant man. 70 Prayer. 71 Exist. 72 Insan. 73 Battering machine. 74 To arrange. 75 cloth. 76 grace-fully. 77 Ucer. 78 Rubbish. 79 Obstruction. 80 In a stream. 81 Writer. 82 Writer's mark. 83 Rod. 84 Notion. 85 Taste. 86 Pledge. 87 Animal. 88 Writer. 89 Feather scarf. 90 Person named.



OUR BOARDING HOUSE

—By Ahern

OUT OUR WAY

—By Williams



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



—By Blosser

WASHINGTON TUBBS II



—By Crane

SALESMAN SAM



—By Small

STICKERS



Without any knowledge of geometry, you can divide the above equilateral triangle into six smaller triangles, each of the same size. A bit of concentration is all that is needed.

(To Be Continued)

Fraternity Chapter Installed

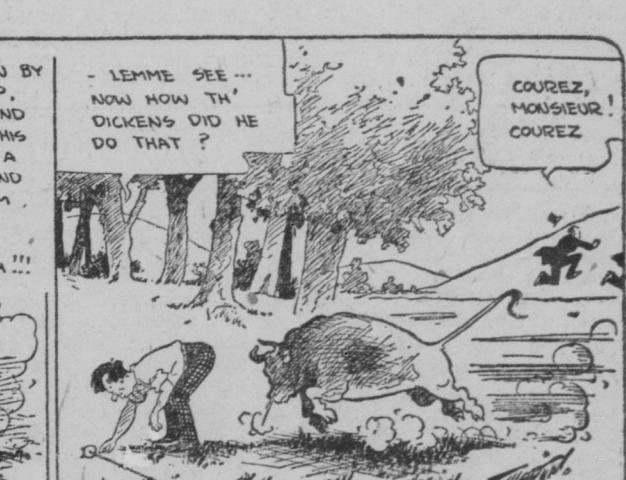
Installation ceremonies for Merle Stidner chapter, Alpha Delta Sigma, advertising fraternity, were held Sunday in the Columbia Club. The new chapter absorbs the Butler Advertising Club.

After arriving at the Larkin house, she sat awhile in her decrepit old car and weighed the potentialities of her venture. She could find nothing to induce her to turn back.

And no matter what the thought was, there was Tommy. She saw him as he stood in the middle of the Larkins' living room to turn on a light.

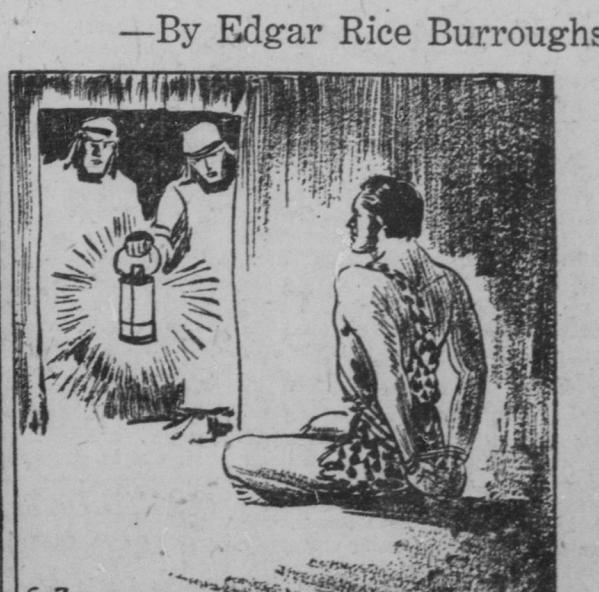
The shades were up and the glaring light flooded the shabby room with a hard white brilliance, turning it into a stage for Beryl. She

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



—By Martin

TARZAN, LORD OF THE JUNGLE



—By Edgar Rice Burroughs

Far into the night Tarzan struggled to free himself from the thongs that bound his wrists. The taut camel leather withstood even the might of his giant thaws. Then he lay listening to the night noises of the jungle. Many of them were sounds that no other human ear could hear. But none of his jungle friends seemed near enough to aid him.

In the shadows of her father's tent Ateja loitered, and with her was Zeyd, whispering his love. The Sheik had willed that his daughter should belong to the Harem of Fafh. Ateja hated and feared Fafh almost as much as she did Tollog, her uncle. Besides, she believed these two were plotting against her father. And so Ateja, even while with her beloved, was far from happy.

Suddenly the menzil was astir. Beduins leaped to their feet, black slaves, cowering, peered into the darkness. Muskets were hastily seized. But the weird, uncanny cry that had unnerved them was not repeated. "It was the voice of a beast—or a devil!" said Tollog to Ibn Jad. "It could not have been—he."

"But it came from where he lies!" insisted Ibn Jad. Fiercely they ran hither and examined Tarzan's bonds, which the ape-man had almost loosed. "Tie his wrists again, and tighter. In front this time," ordered the Sheik. Then to Tarzan: "Did you hear a cry?" "Yes, I heard it," said Tarzan grimly, "but why disturb me? It was but the call of one beast to another."