

THREE KINDS of LOVE

BY KAY CLEAVER STRAHAN

BEGIN HERE TODAY
ANN and CECILLY FENWICK for years have supported themselves their younger sister, MARY-FRANCES, and the old grandpa, known as "GRAND LIE" and "GRAND."

Because of this financial responsibility, MARY-FRANCES is unable to marry PHIL ECRYD, young lawyer to whom she has been engaged for eight years. Cedric, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ecrayd, engineer, but when he proposes, she refuses to name their wedding date for the same reason.

Mary-Frances, 15, and still in school, strikes an acrobatic pose in Edith DE ARMONT, Vaudeville actor, and meets him secretly. She tries to persuade him to be on stage to stage her.

Ann and Phil quarrel when she hears LETTY KING, who works in Phil's office, running, address him with endearments.

De Armont continues to urge Mary-Frances to join his act and promises to give her answer next evening. Ceddy is disturbed when she learns that Ann has left town without telling him about it.

Ann tries to forget Phil by going around with KENNETH SMITH, rich and very attentive.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER THIRTY-FIVE
G. O. CARMICHAEL, president and sole owner of the Home-Maid Bakery Products Company (Carmichael's Big Cream Loaf, Carmichael's Cookies for Kiddies, Carmichael's Cakes for Choice Occasions), stood on his front porch and frowned across his well-mown lawn over to his bugle pink roses and sighed worriedly.

Gray-haired, healthy, clean shaven, excellently tailored, in appearance he resembled a banker—or thought that he did.

His ambition for twenty-five years since he bought his first small shop and stopped doing baking for the other fellow, had been to look like a banker. That, then, must have been so much to the good on this early Monday morning.

Also, conscience clear, he had slept well, had woken up breakfasted satisfactorily, kissed his wife whom he loved devotedly, and had gone now as far as the porch, at least to a business that was thriving robustly at a time when many businesses were failing.

Neither surfaces nor depths seemed to provide reason for Mr. Carmichael's depression. Price should have been dropping slow.

But, had someone come inquiring as to the absence of the nine bean rows and the hive for the honeybee, he would have been told that Mr. Carmichael had a disagreeable duty to perform. Duties were Mr. Carmichael's fetishes. Kindly, well meaning, earnestly mistaken about many things, Mr. Carmichael did not need to see his duty to do it.

He scented duties from afar and made them his own with a whiff or two; he heard them whispering in the wind and caught them on the wing. No duty, no matter to whom it belonged, was safe anywhere near Mr. Carmichael.

Mary Frances Fenwick was coming down the walk on her way to school. Mr. Carmichael, affecting a strolling gait, met her by the pink roses in his parking.

"Good morning, my dear," he said.

"Good morning, Mr. Carmichael! " "Nice morning, isn't it? On your way to school, I suppose?"

"Yes, Mr. Carmichael."

"School soon out now, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir. We're having our finals this year. It is algebra today. I am dreadfully worried about it. It's so hard."

"Speaking of worries," said Mr. Carmichael, "I've been quite a bit worried myself, here of late. Very queer thing. For some time now I've noticed a young couple over in your yard—right near the corner."

"They meet there frequently. I wonder if your grandfather would like to have that sort of thing going on in his yard?"

"What sort of thing?" said Mary-Frances.

"Love making, I have no doubt. Innocent love making," modestly insisted Mr. Carmichael, "but—night after night. No, I am certain that your grandfather would not like it."

"I don't much think he'd care," Mary-Frances comforted.

"I'm not so sure of that, young lady. I'm not so sure of that. Here is a peculiar thing. The girl is your size and build."

"In fact, if I didn't know what a sensible little lady you were, I'd be positive that she was you. But I know you too well to think that you'd be sparkling out in the yard, night after night, when you should be in the house studying your algebra."

"That's the way I know this girl isn't you. You understand, I'm sure she isn't. In fact, I'm so sure of it that, unless I see the couple there again, I've decided not to steal 'em."

HORIZONTAL
1 End of a dress coat.
4 To maraud.
5 Market.
10 To determine.
11 Kimono sash.
12 To delay.
13 Spanish.
15 To bow.
16 Explosive.
17 Drone bee.
18 Toward.
19 Clay house.
20 To erase.
21 Large Island belonging to Greece.
22 Made har- monious.
23 State of being ponderous.
24 Pitchers.
25 Apis action.
26 To loan.
27 Fence stars.

9 Residence of Thomas Jefferson.
10 To indicate.
12 Presaged.
13 Single.
14 To forego.
16 Small lakes.
17 To contradict.
20 Obligation.
21 Heavy string.
22 Becomes.
23 To be undi- cided.
24 Narcotic.
25 Barters.
27 To have on.
30 Shoulder motion.
31 Either.
32 Playing cards.
33 Glass bottles.
34 Fish.
35 Easier.
36 Prefix meaning three.
37 Sea eagle.
38 Being three in one.
39 Female horse.
40 Conveys.
41 To diversify.

SATURDAY'S ANSWER
1 GORAL
2 COPEPODE
3 CO-NET-A-RA
4 BUTLER ADDAMS
5 RULER RAM SUPPER
6 ELM SATIN BELLE
7 SLID LEMON SILE
8 TINES DETER TEA
9 SEATED SAG BURY
10 STEWED RAPIDS
11 EN Q PINE
12 T AGREE D
13 DROSS

1 MANAGERS
2
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8.

Cross out one letter in the word above in each step until No. 8 you have left a one-letter word. Eight words are formed in all, including the one given. The order of the letters cannot be shifted.

Answer for Saturday

FIFTY FINE FLUFFY FANS FOR FIFI

The letter F has been inserted 10 times in the phrase above to form the phrase FIFTY FINE FLUFFY FANS FOR FIFI.

VERTICAL
1 To prohibit.
2 Dry.
3 To have on.
4 Neuter pro- noun.
5 Either.
6 Playing cards.
7 Glass bottles.
8 Fish.
9 Easier.
10 Prefix meaning three.
11 Sea eagle.
12 Being three in one.
13 Female horse.
14 Conveys.
15 To diversify.

16 To erode.
17 To delay.
18 Clay house.
19 To erase.
20 Large Island belonging to Greece.
21 Market.
22 Made har- monious.
23 State of being ponderous.
24 Pitchers.
25 Apis action.
26 To loan.
27 Fence stars.

28 DROSS
29 TARZAN THE TERRIBLE
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TARZAN THE TERRIBLE



The pithecanthropus ate in silence. Tarzan from the nearby crotch of a tree watched him cut small slices of the deer's meat with his keen knife. His meal finished, the guest carefully wiped his fingers and lips with leaves from an overhanging branch. The ape-man wondered to what peculiar people or tribe his odd companion belonged.



Then he looked up at Tarzan with a pleasant smile that revealed a row of strong white teeth. He spoke a few words which the ape-man judged were a polite expression of thanks. Then he sought a comfortable place in the tree for the night. It was just before dawn when Tarzan was awakened by the shaking of the tree in which he had chosen to sleep.



As Tarzan opened his eyes he saw that the man-thing was also astir. Glancing around quickly to find the cause of the disturbance, the ape-man was astounded at the sight that met his eyes. The dim shadow of a colossal form reared close beside the tree, and he realized that it was the scrapping of this giant body against the huge tree that had awakened him.



Such a tremendous creature could have approached so closely without awakening him filled the ape-man with both wonderment and chagrin. In the gloom he thought at first the intruder was an elephant, larger than any he had ever before seen. Then in the approaching dawn, the dim outlines became clearer and Tarzan saw and heard a thing that would have sent the shivers up the spine of an ordinary brave man.