

LEAP YEAR BRIDE

BEGIN HERE TODAY

CHERRY DIXON, pretty 16-year-old daughter of wealthy parents, falls in love with DAN PHILLIPS, newspaper reporter. She quarrels with her father about Dan and then asks him to give up the leap year so Dan to marry her. They are married and Cherry for the first time finds what she has been looking for—a cheap apartment and her struggles with housework are discontinued.

DIXIE SHANNON, movie critic of the News, is friendly with Cherry. She meets handsome MAX BROWN, also of the News.

After several weeks, Cherry's mother becomes ill. The girl is called home and there is a reconciliation with her parents. Cherry's pride is not now her to be a financial aid from them.

When MRS. DIXON is stronger, she and her husband have a date for several months at a seashore.

Cherry and Dan are invited to a swimming party at the beach. Dan is there and Cherry starts with Pearson.

storm overtakes them and while they are waiting for it to pass, the men are lost. They finally reach home but after that Cherry avoids Pearson.

BRENDA VAIL, magazine writer, comes to Washington. Dan asks her to collaborate with him on a play because he can supply information that she may not have.

Dan is delighted, but when Cherry meets Miss Vail, she does not like her.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY!

CHAPTER THIRTY-SIX

DAN PHILLIPS looked up from the typewriter. "We've been at this thing for two hours, Brenda," he complained, "and I haven't even written half a page!"

The typewriter table stood a few feet from the davenport in the living room of Brenda Vail's apartment. A lamp made of a Chinese vase with a taffeta shade illuminated the young man's face.

Brenda Vail turned. She had been standing before the open window and now she rested one hand against the casement.

It was a pose that was becoming, as Brenda Vail very well knew. Her figure was silhouetted against the black sky. She wore her favorite costume—pajamas. They were made with trousers of black velvet and a tunic of gold brocade.

Miss Vail shrugged, impatiently. "What is the use?" she said. "I have told you that when I am out of the mood I simply can not work.

"I am tired. My head aches. This trying to build up action, to plan entrances and exits—oh, it is maddening!"

"I'm sorry!" Phillips' tone was apologetic. "I didn't know you were not feeling well. It's only that you know we promised ourselves we'd have the first act done this week. You should have sent me away long ago."

He arose, but the woman put out a hand to stop him.

"No," she said. "Don't go. Stay here and talk to me and maybe the head will feel better. I am as anxious to have the work finished as

you are. A little rest and perhaps I'll be able to get at it again."

She sank to the davenport. Her tanned head was pillow against a cushion of jade satin.

"Sit here beside me," she went on. "You're comforting, Dan. I feel as though I'd known you a long while, yet what is it? Only about two weeks."

"Most of that time we've been talking about gunmen and gangsters and other terrible creatures. Talk to me about something else, won't you?"

He dropped to the seat beside her. "Wouldn't you rather I'd go?" he said uneasily. "You're tired, aren't you?"

For an instant the gray-green eyes met Dan's. "If you go, I'll be lonely," Brenda Vail said softly. "And I am lonely so much of the time."

Phillips smiled. "That's an odd thing for you to say. You have so many friends, Brenda. Why, you're the last person in the world I'd expect to be lonely."

"You think so? Ah, then you are not as clever as I think. Loneliness comes from the heart. What do you know of her heart?"

"Why—why I don't know. I don't spend much time reading those loverly columns if that's what you mean. I've always had the idea men and women are really pretty much alike."

Miss Vail leaned her head back. "Cigaret?" she said idly. Phillips held the box for her and flicked the automatic lighter into flame.

"Men and women are alike," Brenda Vail said slowly. "And yet they are different. Each of us, I suppose, is doomed to much loneliness."

"It is only when a man or woman meets another who really understands that the loneliness is lifted. But there—I have myself for company all day. I want you to talk now."

PHILLIPS smiled. He looked very boyish and very attractive when he smiled.

"I'm sorry, but honestly the only thing I've been thinking of for a week is this play. Do you really understand what this means for me, Brenda? Do you?"

"Why, I'd begun to think I was sunk in this place forever! I thought I never was to have a chance. It was the greatest piece of luck in the world for me when you came here!"

She was pleased. "And I think it was lucky for me, too," she said. "Tell me—what are you planning to do if our play is a great success?"

THEY TELL ME

By Jan Stern

TODAY and tomorrow delegates from thirty-eight states convene here for the purpose of creating a fighting political organization whose only avowed purpose is to perpetuate national prohibition.

For many years the two major parties of the nation pledged their support to the dry movement and the National Prohibition party was only a name, dim and half forgotten.

Then all within thirty days, they tossed prohibition overboard. In the case of the Republican party, half-heartedly, it is true, but still its pronouncement could not be termed "dry" in any sense of the word.

Why this great change? Why should the powerful Bishop Cannon, dictator to saloons and Presidents, become overnight a petty and unpopular lobbyist? Why is the Anti-Saloon League as shorn of power to-day as is Hoover of popularity?

What has happened?

The answer is not in prohibition itself. The prohibition situation to-day is no worse than five or even three years ago. Liquor is as plentiful and as easily obtainable as before, the conventions proved that.

There has been no sudden increase in the hearts of the American people of resentment against curtailment of personal liberty.

What's the answer?

Ten million people are out of work. Delegates to the Democratic national convention saw bank after

bank in Chicago close its doors. Dividends are being passed, factory chimneys show no sign of smoke, the soup lines grow longer.

Even delegates who were no smarter or brighter or more intelligent than those of four or eight years ago could see this. They saw prohibition as it is and not as the Bishop Cannon pictured it, in glowing words that seemed with allusions to Hoot Writ and mythological commandments.

Their vision was not obscured by wreaths of factory smoke. The men out of employment, who, while jobs were plentiful and pay good, has no time to think about the question, now have plenty of leisure.

As long as business was good, it was difficult to get people worked up about prohibition.

Those days have gone the way of the dodo. For years they were taught that the post-war prosperity was a direct result of prohibition.

But the dry law is still on the books and the halcyon days have gone.

Even party leaders now can recognize the truth—there is no connection between prohibition and prosperity. They are as far apart as Jim Farley and Al Smith.

Even delegates from the reactionary deep south realize this.

That's the answer and that is why desperate attempts are being made here to create an aggressive party, dedicated to the sole purpose of retaining national prohibition.

How far will it get?

You're the voter—you answer.

HORIZONTAL

Answer to Previous Puzzle

1 Percolates slowly.

7 What important country went off the gold standard last year?

10 To accomplish.

11 Carpet.

12 Inlet.

13 Plural termination.

15 To soak flax.

16 Giant king of Bashan.

18 Postscript.

19 Old ship's clock.

21 To accumulate.

23 Membranous bag.

25 Nymph of Mohammedan Paradise.

27 To swallow without chewing.

28 Pertaining to the ear.

30 Vessel carrying blood.

31 Before Christ.

32 To undervalue.

33 Dye.

35 Strong current.

55 Facile.

VERTICAL

1 Taken.

2 Who are in control of the U. S. House of Representatives?

14 Arrangement in an orderly sequence.

15 Hares.

17 Putrefying corpse.

20 What country recently modified its prohibition law?

21 Before Christ.

22 To dwarf.

23 Those that sue.

24 Writer's mark.

26 Manifest.

28 To total.

29 Boy.

30 To eject.

35 Genus of shrubs.

38 Rowing.

40 To eject.

45 Acidity.

46 Myself.

47 Stick.

48 Senior.

49 Frozen water.

51 Pale.

52 Within.

53 Strong desire.

54 Sun god.

RETOINRIRN WHSDVDEGDNOA

APR. PROF. IN.

The abbreviations for a state, a month, a title and a measure, that were picked out of the letters AFINOPPRRTV are shown above.

Yesterday's Answer

1 Percolates slowly.

7 What important country went off the gold standard last year?

10 To accomplish.

11 Carpet.

12 Inlet.

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