

DARLING FOOL

by MABEL MCLELLAN

BEGIN HERE TODAY
MONNIE O'DARE is secretly engaged to DAN CALLAGHAN, a plain-looking man to marry SANDRA LAWRENCE. CHARLES EUSTACE, a stranger in town, admires Monnie, while her older sister, KAY BILL, her older brother, plans to marry ANGIE GILLEN, whose parents are sending much to MRS. O'DARE's dismay.

Sandra, who pretends to be Monnie's friend, is really in love with Dan as are her Dan's mother and sister plan a trip to Wyoming.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO (Continued.)

Dan squirmed uncomfortably.

"Had enough vacation. Thought I'd stick around and see how things are going. I know they haven't been so good for us lately."

His father interrupted, rather testily. "Never mind, never mind! It seems your mother's set her heart on this trip and wants you along. I don't know what the notion is exactly. Bears, maybe. You're to save 'em from dangers on this dude ranch." His eyes twinkled.

"Those places are safe as Main Street," Dan muttered, sullenly. "Don't see why I have to go traipsing off with all those women."

Anyhow, they have plenty of protection. Lance Waterman'll be there and both the Franklin kids. They're grown up now. As for bears" his tone was contemptuous. "Gerry and Sandra can handle a gun as well as I can."

"I know that, I know that." His father's voice was a rumble deep in his throat. It made the old man uncomfortable to lecture Dan this way. No sense to it at all. It was rank foolishness, spending all that money on a trip with the market the way it's been.

He was worried about money, no mistake about it. No good suggesting it to mother, though. She'd just flare up and tell him he ought to manage things better. Well, maybe he should have done that. Worried about money, that made him think of something else he'd been meaning to speak to Dan about.

"Dan, I'm sorry," Dan rasped. "Dan—uh—what's this I hear about you and Sandra?"

"Me and—?" Dan looked blank for an instant, then smiled. "I'm sure, dad, I don't know what you've heard."

"Mother thinks Sandra's pretty sweet on you. Now don't get sore, boy. You know how mothers are. Mother'd be mighty pleased to see you make a go of that, and so, I might say, would I."

"Sandra's a fine girl, you know. Sick as a race horse—lots of spirit. Now don't misunderstand me, Dan, but she's got lots of money. What passes for a fortune these days. Her father's a shrewd business man, and he's done some smart investing. Sandra's all he's got."

Dan had turned in his chair, was looking unseeing out the window. He did not reply.

"I would be a fine thing for you, every way you look at it," persisted the old man. "I'm not saying this without having given the matter thought."

He glanced uneasily at the silent young man. "Well, I'll say no more. I won't bother you about it now. Only—the business isn't what I hoped, it would be, son, to pass along to you. You've been brought up to like expensive things. I'd be the last one in the world to suggest you should marry a girl for her money, but there's no question of that in this particular case. No man in his senses could help admiring Sandra."

He waited for affirmation, and Dan acceded it, grudgingly. "I suppose not," he said.

"Good! I'm glad you feel that way about it. That's why I agreed to talk to you about this trip. It would please Mother, it would please Sandra and, most of all, it would please me. How about it?"

"Let me think about it, Dad!" Dan pleaded awkwardly. "Certainly. Certainly." Both men

A BOOK A DAY
BY BRUCE CATTON

HOWEVER spectacular Russia's five-year plans, giant power plants and new cities may be, the most interesting part about the Soviet experiment is the effort to evolve a whole new code of morality.

For the Russians are trying to do nothing less than change human nature, regardless of mankind's old assurance that it can't be done.

Ella Winter provides a marvelously interesting study of this vast experiment in "Red Virtue."

It deals with the human values involved in the strange and complicated Russian equation, and it strikes me as the most absorbing book on Russia yet printed.

How is it all working out? Very strangely, reports this author. Russia, for example, has what you might call a nation-wide system of companionate marriage; yet it is rapidly developing an almost Puritanical set of ethics in regard to sex relations.

Far from being a land of license, it is beginning to stand up so straight that it means over backward.

Housing shortages often force unmarried men and women to occupy the same bedroom—without bringing about any physical intimacy. Prostitution has been curbed so that in some of the biggest cities prostitutes are almost unknown. Family relations are being reshaped profoundly—yet there are signs that a new richness is being brought into the contacts between husband, wife and children.

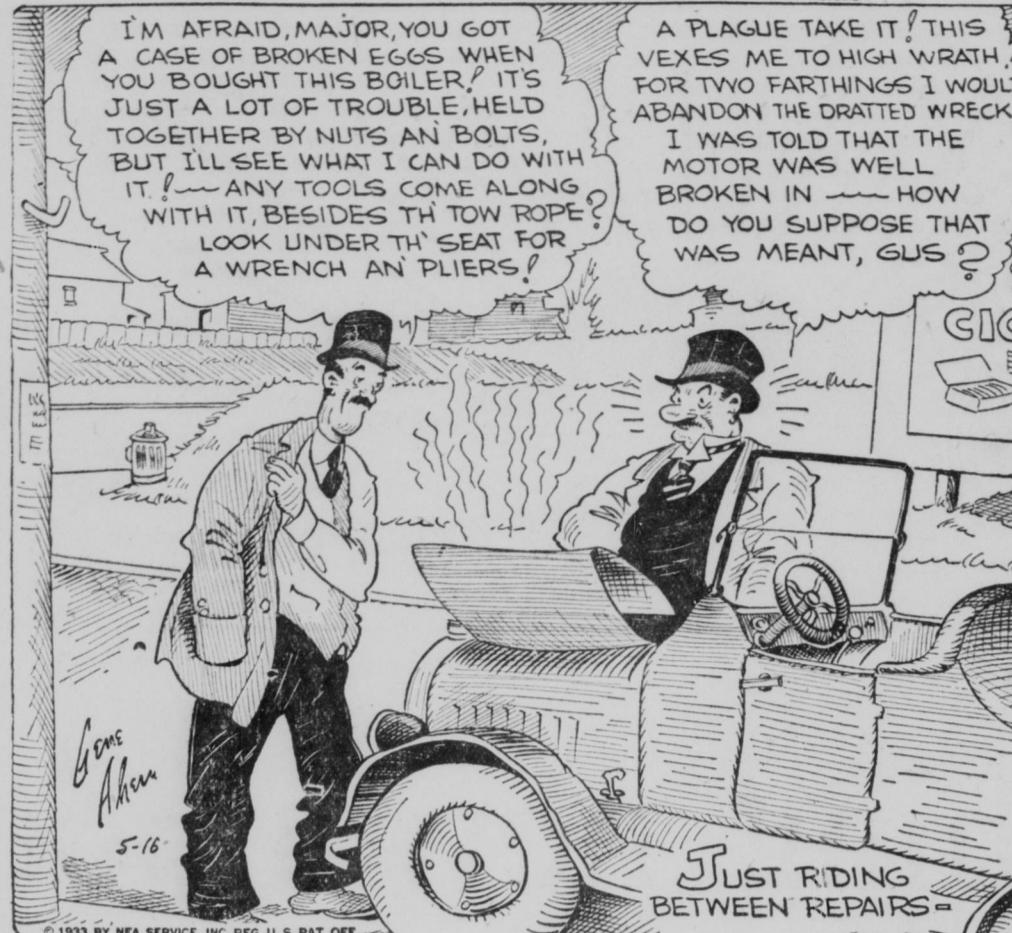
It is impossible to summarize this book briefly. Let it suffice to say that it is a sympathetic but unbiased account of the most amazing experiment on human nature ever made. Published by Harcourt, Brace and Company, it sells for \$3.

(To Be Continued)



OUR BOARDING HOUSE

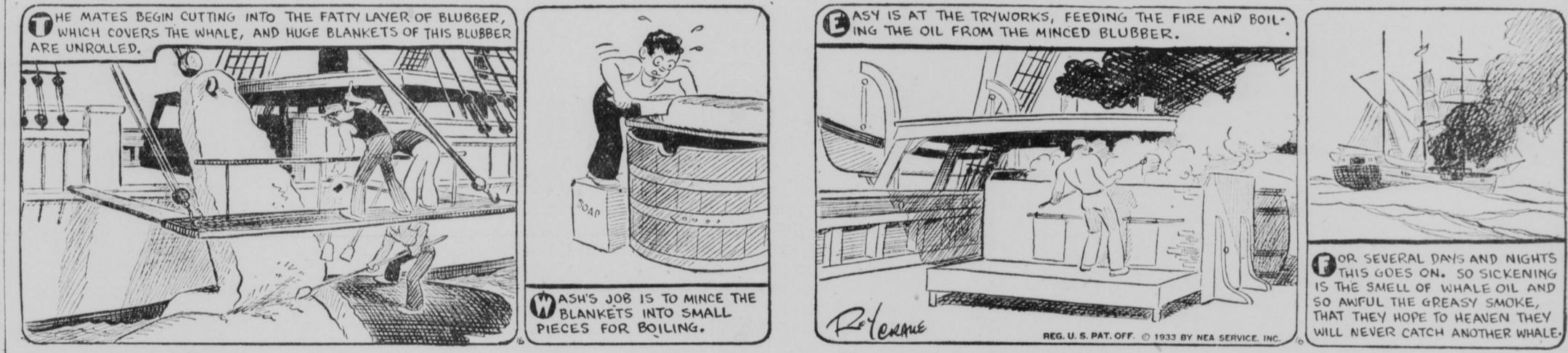
—By Ahern



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



WASHINGTON TUBBS II



SALESMAN SAM



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



TARZAN THE UNTAMED



At Dick Terrel's astonished cry, rising in English over the babel of alien tongues, the girl started out of her calm despair, glanced toward the speaker. For one tense minute her dark eyes met the American's sending their pleading message.

Her glance expressed more than words. Now the slave sale reached its climax as the bids for Patricia Canby rose high, for it was she whose beauty was being bartered for silver and gold. Above the tumult she stood, the deep flush of outrage mounting her cheeks.

OUT OUR WAY

—By Williams



—By Blosser

—By Crane

—By Small

—By Martin



Quickly he vaulted to her side, paying no heed to the inflamed crier, "Down with the Christian dog!" nor the knives thrust out to detain him. Terrel as fearless by nature. He had muscles like steel. And a ready pistol!