

The Amateur Gentleman

By Jeffrey Farnol

BEGIN HERE TODAY
Barnabas Barry, son of John Barry, former English champion bridge player, determines to become a gentleman after receiving an inheritance of \$100,000. He changes his surname to Beverly. On the way to London he meets Lady Cleone Meredith with whom he falls in love, and finally succeeds in winning her promise to marry him. Her hand is sought also by Christopher, a cousin and Sir Mortimer Carbury, who has a strong influence over Ronald Barry. Cleone, but brother of Lady Cleone, Barrymains is lured by Jasper Gaunt, a money lender. Beverly seeks to pay Gaunt in an effort to keep a promise to Lady Cleone that he will help her husband. Gaunt refuses the offer. Beverly buys a home in London in which he installs John Peter, a former poacher, as a valet. Beverly, working to force to prevent being shot by Barrymains, is interrupted by Lady Cleone. She declares her love to dead John Barry appears at a banquet leaving Beverly. This gives a new beginning of Beverly's only origin. He quits the fashionable world and moves to a humble cottage.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY
INSTALLMENT ONE HUNDRED TWENTY-ONE (Continued)
But she never stirred, nay it almost seemed she sank yet closer into his embrace, if that could well be.

"Cleone!" he whispered. "Barnabas," sighed a voice, and surely no voice in all the world could have uttered the word so tenderly. "I-I fear I frightened you?" "Yes, a little-Barnabas." "You are-trembling very much." "Am I-Barnabas?" "I am sorry that I-I frightened you." "I'm better now." "Yet you-tremble!" "But I-I think I can walk if—" "If—" "If you will help me, please—Barnabas." "Help her? Of course he would. "It's so very dark," she sighed. "Yes, it's very dark," said Barnabas, "but it isn't far to the landing—shall we go up?" "Yes, but—" my lady hesitated a moment as one who takes breath for some great effort, and in that moment, he felt her bosom heave beneath his hand. "Oh, Barnabas," she whispered, "won't you—kiss me—first?" "Madam," said he, "can the mere kiss of an—innkeeper's son restore your dead faith?"

Now when he had said this, Cleone shrank in his embrace and uttered a loud cry as if he had offered her some great wrong, and, breaking from him, was gone before him up the stair, running in the dark. So Barnabas hurried after her and thus, as she threw open Barrymains' door he entered with her and in his sudden abasement, would have knelt to her, but Ronald Barrymains had sprung up from the couch and now leaned there, staring with dazed eyes like one new awakened from sleep.

INSTALLMENT ONE HUNDRED TWENTY-TWO.
"RONALD," she cried, running to him. "I came as soon as I could, but I didn't understand your letter. You wrote of some great danger. Oh, Ronald dear, what is it—this time?" "D-danger!" he repeated, and with the word, turned to stare over his shoulder into the dingiest corner. "D-danger, yes, so I am—but I tell me who it is—behind me, in the corner?" "No one, Ronald." "Yes—yes there is, I tell you," he whispered, "look again—now, don't you see him?" "No, oh no!" answered Cleone, clapping her hands, and shrinking before Barrymains' wild and haggard look. "Oh, Ronald, there's no one there!" "Yes, there is, he's always there now—always just behind me. Last night he began to talk to me—ah, no, no—what am I saying? never heed me, Cleo—I-I asked you to come because I'm g-going away, soon, very soon, Cleo, and I know

(To Be Continued)

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE KEY TO QUALITY GUM

THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson

THE HAND OF A GORILLA, COMPARED WITH THE HAND OF AN ADULT BANTU NEGRO.
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IN ALASKA, BETWEEN 1917 AND 1923, HUNTERS WILD 150 TONS OF AMERICAN EAGLES!

ALASKANS complain that the bald eagle interferes with the salmon and fox fur industries. For this reason, a bounty is placed on the head of the national bird of the United States.

NEXT—What's the difference between the meaning of lung capacity and capacity of the lungs?

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

—By Ahern

JAKE SAYS IT'S A DIAMOND, AN' PAID \$90 FOR IT! BUT I SAY THAT MANY AN AUTO TIRE HAS GONE FLAT, RUNNING OVER DIAMONDS OF THAT MATERIAL

HM-M-I'LL SOON TELL YOU! EGAD, I KNOW THE SOUTH AFRICAN DIAMOND SECTION, LIKE I USED TO KNOW THE SPEAKEASY! UM-KAFF-KAFF—HAW-HOW I KNOW THE DIAMOND FIELDS, OF KIMBERLEY, DE BEERS, DUTOITSPAN, AND BULTFOUNTAIN—HM-M-UM-M.

YEH, I SPOSE THEY CALLED YOU IN TO GET YOUR NOD ON TH' ENGLISH CROWN JEWELS! WHY, YOU COULDN'T TELL A PEARL FROM A PIECE OF TAPIOCA!

THE EXPERT

OUT OUR WAY

—By Williams

I'LL ADMIT I TOOK A FEW PUFFS ON A CIGAR BUTT, AND I ET SOME GREEN APPLES AN' TWO ICE CREAM CONES, AN' I FOUND SOME WEENIES IN TH' ICE BOX, AN' I SWALLOWED SOME GUM— WILL THAT CURE ME?

ONLY JUST TEMPORARY—THEY HAVE NO MEDICINE FOR BRAINS.

THE WORRY WART

—By Blosser

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

DON'T I GET IN, COACH?

IF FRECKLES PUTS THE GAME ON ICE FOR US, I MAY PUT YOU IN, IN THE FOURTH PERIOD!

GOOD LUCK, FRECKLES—I'LL BE PULLING FOR YOU!

THANKS BETTY! I'LL DO MY DERDEST!!

REMEMBER, FRECKLES...THIS IS ONLY A GAME! DON'T NEGLECT YOUR STUDIES!

I WON'T, PROFESSOR GORDON! I'VE GOT TO KEEP UP WITH MY STUDIES, IN ORDER TO PLAY—SO I'M CRAMMING PLENTY!

MATHEMATICS WILL SERVE YOU IN THE GAME OF LIFE... THAT'S IMPORTANT, YOU KNOW!

IT SERVES ME IN FOOTBALL, TOO!

IN FOOTBALL? I DON'T UNDERSTAND!!

WELL, FOOTBALL IS LIKE MATHEMATICS, PROFESSOR... TWO HALVES MAKE A HOLE... AND THE FULLBACK PLUNGES THROUGH! SEE YOU LATER!!

HE WHISTLE BLOWS, AND SHADY-SIDE FACES MILFORD, THE FIRST FOE OF THE SEASON!!

—By Crane

WASHINGTON TUBBS II

WELL, WELL, WELL! IF IT ISN'T OUR WEALTHY FRIEND, WASHIN' DISHES IN A RESTRINT.

WHY, MISTER BOARDMAN!

BAH! I REFUSE TO DO ANOTHER DISH!!!

YOU WASH THIM DISHES!!

LIKE HECK I WILL! I'M A MILLIONAIRE! I OWN RAILROADS, YACHTS, CASTLES, AND—

CRASH!

CRASH!

YOU'LL EITHER ACCEPT MY PERSONAL CHECK FOR THE MEAL I ATE, OR—OW!!

IS ZAT SO

YAS, THAT'S SO!

SAYS YOU!

WHAM!

BAM!

CRASH!

TINKLE!

TINKLE!

—By Hamlin

ALLEY OOP

YOU BIG, HAIRY-FACED LOBSTER! WHAT D'YA MEAN, BEATIN' UP ON TH' BODY-GUARD I SENT YA?

AW, QUEEN, I DIDN'T BEAT UP ON THEM POOR FELLERS—

THEN, HOW'DJA GIT 'EM? OH, I DID HAVE A YER WEDDING DUDS, LITTLE SCRAP-YSEE, ALL TORE UP LIKE THAT, IF Y'WASN'T FIGHTIN' 'EM, YER A SIGHT!

OH, I DID HAVE A YER WEDDING DUDS, LITTLE SCRAP-YSEE, ALL TORE UP LIKE THAT, IF Y'WASN'T FIGHTIN' 'EM, YER A SIGHT!

HEY, YER MAJESTY! THERES ELEVEN GUYS LAYIN' OUT HERE, ALL KNOCKED T'PIECES! WHAT'LL WE DO WITH 'EM?

ELEVEN? THAS FUNNY—

YEAH! I THOUGHT YOU SAID TWELVE!

I GUESS I MUSTA HIT ONE OF 'EM TWICE!

—By Martin

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

WELL, THERE'S NO SENSE IN WATIN' UP ANY LATER FOR BILLY! I MIGHT AS WELL GO TO BED

G'NIGHT, BUFORD! WHEN MY BROTHER GETS IN, TELL 'IM TO GO TO THUNDER, WILL YA?

YES, MAM

I OUGHTTA FALL ASLEEP IN ONE OF TH' CHAIRS! I WOULD, TOO— ONLY, WHEN I WOKE UP, I'D PROBABLY FEEL WORSE THAN HE WOULD—TH' BIG BUM

—By Edgar Rice Burroughs

TARZAN AND THE CITY OF GOLD

Are you speaking seriously?" objected Tarzan. "I thought there COULD be no woman in Cathne more beautiful than the Queen." "There would not be if Nemone knew of her," replied Gemmon, "but fortunately she does not know; she has never seen this girl."

"You are much interested," remarked the ape-man, smiling. "I am in love with her," explained Gemmon, simply. "Why has Nemone never seen her?" asked Tarzan. "She is surrounded by very loyal friends," replied Gemmon. "She is Doria, the daughter of Thudus."

"Thudus is a powerful noble, head of the faction which wishes to place Nemone's imprisoned brother, Alextar, on the throne. Nemone knows his power and dares not kill him. Because the Queen and Thudus are unfriendly, neither he nor his family are often at court."

"Thus it has been easier to prevent the knowledge of Doria's loveliness coming to the Queen's jealous ears." As the two men left the palace they came unexpectedly upon Xerist, already putting into action his crafty plan to destroy Tarzan. But he was not effusive.

Saturday Is Family Shopping Day—Downstairs at Ayres
... A Complete Department Store On One Floor—Where You Get QUALITY for Little Money!