















Heart Hungry

BEGIN HERE TODAY Adventure enters the life of Celia Mitchell, 17, when she learns the father she has supposed dead is alive and wealthy. She leaves her unpretentious home in Baltimore for a home in New York with her father, John Mitchell, and her aristocratic grandmother.

she heard footsteps. John Mitchell appeared. "Evelyn—you've found them?" She had forgotten that she was holding the pearls.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXI "Oh!" Evelyn's hand flew to her mouth. "Oh—I don't think I mean it couldn't have been—"

thing's wrong. You're different tonight. "I didn't know it." "But you are! Listen, if I've said or done anything that offended you I'm sorry, didn't mean to do anything like that. Honestly, I'm terribly sorry!"

Mitchell eyed her gravely. "You say you're sure you had the necklace yesterday?" "Yes," Mrs. Parsons nodded emphatically. "It was before the others arrived. I was showing Celia about the grounds and the house and then I thought she might like to see the view from the windows of my room. It's quite unusual. We went upstairs, and while we were there Rose, my maid, came in with the pearls. They'd just come back from a shop where I sent them to have the clasps repaired. I remember I put them down—"

It was almost too much to feel his dark eyes imploring her. But Celia bent her head. She had seen him with Eve Brooks with her own eyes. "I haven't any idea what you're talking about," she told him glibly. "If you've done something you're sorry for it's too bad, but I don't see what I can do about it. Sorry, but I must run now and see when father wants to drive home."

"We must investigate this thing at once," Mitchell said firmly. "I'll call Celia." "Oh, please! No!" Mrs. Parsons begged. "I couldn't do such a thing. I mean I won't believe—"

"I was just coming for you, Celia," he said. "Mrs. Parsons has persuaded me a few more days here in the country will be good for you. I'm driving back into town immediately, but you're to stay on and he'll bring you up Wednesday or Thursday. Give you a chance to swim and drive and fool around the garden to your heart's content. Like the idea?"

She heard her father's voice in the hallway when Celia Mitchell appeared rounding the curve of the stairway. Her face was pale. As soon as Celia saw Mrs. Parsons she ran down the remaining steps.

"Why? I think it's wonderful!" "I thought you would. Wouldn't stay in town myself if there was any way to avoid it. I'm glad Evelyn made the suggestion."

She had caught Mitchell's arm and seemed determined to pull him after her by force, if necessary. "Come along!" Lisi demanded. "They're all ready to start. And I won't be without a partner. Come along!"

"The list of the various officers follows: Room 11 Student Council Rep.—Maporie Wilson. Secretary—Dorothy Wengrovius. Somanhis Agent—A. Watson. Slick Committee—Lloyd Wilson. Doris Von Deck.

She held up the dazzling strand of pearls. "Why, Celia!" "It's the beautiful necklace you showed me yesterday, isn't it? But how in the world did it get into my traveling bag?"

Room 12 Student Council Rep.—J. Campbell. Secretary—Richard Stors. Somanhis Agent—W. Leone. Slick Committee—R. Smith, Henry Chandler. Attendance Committee—A. Salmond. J. August. Activities Committee—G. Fraser, A. Sakalowski. Civic Service Committee—F. Dey, R. Ruddell. Athletic Committee—J. Cam-

There must be something more to this," she told Celia slowly. "I wonder." "But why would anyone hide the pearls in my bag?" "Evelyn Parsons had been thinking quickly. "Listen, Celia," she said. "I think perhaps I know what happened. I can't tell you about it now, but I'm going to be watching. You must promise me not to say one word about this to anyone. I have my reasons—"

Room 13 Student Council Rep.—Edward Breen. Secretary—Alma Andruot. Somanhis Agent—William Brennan. Slick Com. — Ernest Berggren, Ruby Adams. Attendance Committee—John Boukus, Suzanne Batsou. Activities Committee—Martin Anderson, Alma Bailey. Civic Service Committee—Richard Alton, Lillian Anderson. Athletic Committee—Primo Amodeo, Barbara Alderman. Scholarship Committee—Howard Berger, Catherine Breen.



SISTER MARY'S KITCHEN During the hunting season nearly every woman is confronted with the task of cooking some sort of game. Rabbits and squirrels are common game foods and can be cooked in many ways. Pheasant, stew, pie and roast all are popular.

Roast Loin a Delicacy The saddle or loin is considered the choicest cut and plenty of fat is an indication of good quality. This usually is roasted and should be cooked rare. The haunch often is roasted. Steak is cooked like beef steak, broiled, pan-broiled or fried. Steak should be cut about half an inch thick and also cooked rare.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES A dance, sponsored by the school, was held in the high school auditorium Friday night. The tremendous success of dance held the previous Friday was to a great extent, the reason for last night's dance. McKay's orchestra played for both dances.

FUNNY DISEASE SALESMAN: I think I'll drop around and see the doctor tonight. dear. I've had ringing noises in my ears on and off all day. WIFE: I don't wonder at it. You left your sample case at home this morning and took out your portable wireless set. — Passing Show.

DISAPPOINTED "Well, how do you like your new house?" "Oh, all right, but next door there's a young couple who quarrel all day." "How unpleasant to have to listen to that!" "Yes, and the worst is, they're French, and we can't understand a word they say." — Passing Show.

Lots of Style and Chic For Young Daughter for Classroom Wear By ANNETTE Look how lovely the kilted plaits are arranged? They are set on the bodice that joins the skirt in tricky pointed outline. It gives it distinction and individuality.

YOUR CHILDREN by OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON Mother, may I go and hunt for the nuts after school? Fefe knows a dandy place. It's on his uncle's farm. "Why—yes, I guess so, but wear your old sweater. And come home before dark."

HEALTH Modern Co-ed Tallier, Heavier Than Girls in Day of Bustles Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association, and of Hygiene, the Health Magazine

HOW TO SHOP Breakfast Room Set Should Be Sturdily Built By William H. Baldwin The idea of a breakfast-room set, as many shoppers don't seem to realize, is to have something that is serviceable as well as attractive.

Way to Get At a Cold Is Through the Bowels As soon as you catch cold, the pores close; perspiration is checked. Gases and waste can't escape through the skin. That's why your doctor's first advice in case of cold is to take a laxative like cascara.

THE ROBBER JONES (meeting girl friend on beach): Just a word of warning. There's a hotel thief around here. GIRL FRIEND: Too late, old man. I'm staying at the hotel he runs! — The Humorist.

HE DIDN'T WIN "So you met your pet enemy today? I'll bet you argued with him until you were black in the face." "No, just around the eyes." — Pathfinder.

SCRAP ROAD WRECKS Defective automobiles are to be eliminated from New Jersey highways through the revocation of car registrations and the licenses of the drivers, according to a recent notice of the motor vehicle commissioner.

Makes You Look Years Younger The skin of youth lies in every box of new wonderful MELLO-GLO Face Powder. The purest powder made—its color is passed by the U. S. Government.

Make dresses bright as new! DIAMOND DYES are easy to use; go on smoothly and evenly; NEVER a trace of that redged look when Diamond Dyes are used. Just true, even, new colors that hold their own through the hardest wear and washing.

The Funeral Home of Wm. P. QUISH 225 MAIN ST. MANCHESTER DAY AND NIGHT PHONE 4340







SENSE AND NONSENSE

Prepare Your R for Winter Driving
Statistics show us that women talk to the driver three times as much in the sloppy, wintry weather as they do in the balmy spring.

The Automobile Salesman Looks For a Girl!
Who has lots of speed. Who is usually well-oiled. Who is built along graceful lines.

Auto Hints
The place for gas is in the tank—not in the back seat. Brain cells as well as good battery cells are necessary to keep out of jail cells.

In Great Britain, Hungary, Sweden and the Irish Free State traffic must "Keep to the left."

Five gallons of gas. And a quart of gin. And all they found—Was a mess of tin.

A centenarian of Glasgow, Scotland attributes his great age to the fact that for the first 70 years of his life there were no motor cars and for the last 30 he has been confined to the house.

There are two drawbacks to riding in a taxicab. If you sit with your back to the driver you have no view, and if you turn round you can see the meter.

Teacher—We should never be discouraged too easily. Look at Napoleon. He would stop for no obstacle, he refused to be turned aside by anything but kept on relentlessly to his destination.

Bill—What made all that noise in your room last night? Sam—John dreamed he was in town and he kept moving the bed around from place to place so that he wouldn't be arrested for parking too long in one place.

Robinson—I met my wife in a very funny way—I ran over her in my car and later married her. If everybody had to do that there wouldn't be so much reckless driving.

Cop—Madam, didn't you see me hold up my hands? Woman at the wheel—I did not. Cop—Didn't you hear me blow my whistle? Woman—I did not.

I hear that Bill is suffering from an automobile accident. Friend—Yes, he got an earache from his wife's back seat driving.

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS



Modern girls put men through an asset test before they'll marry them.

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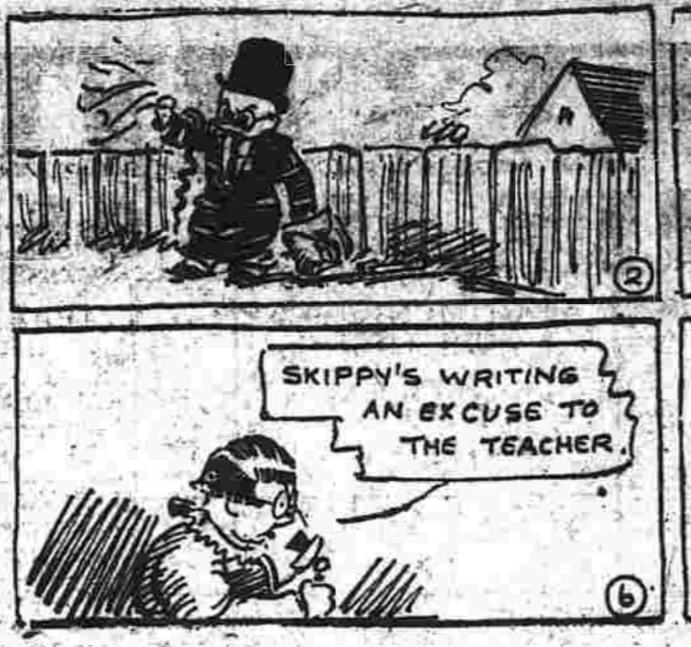
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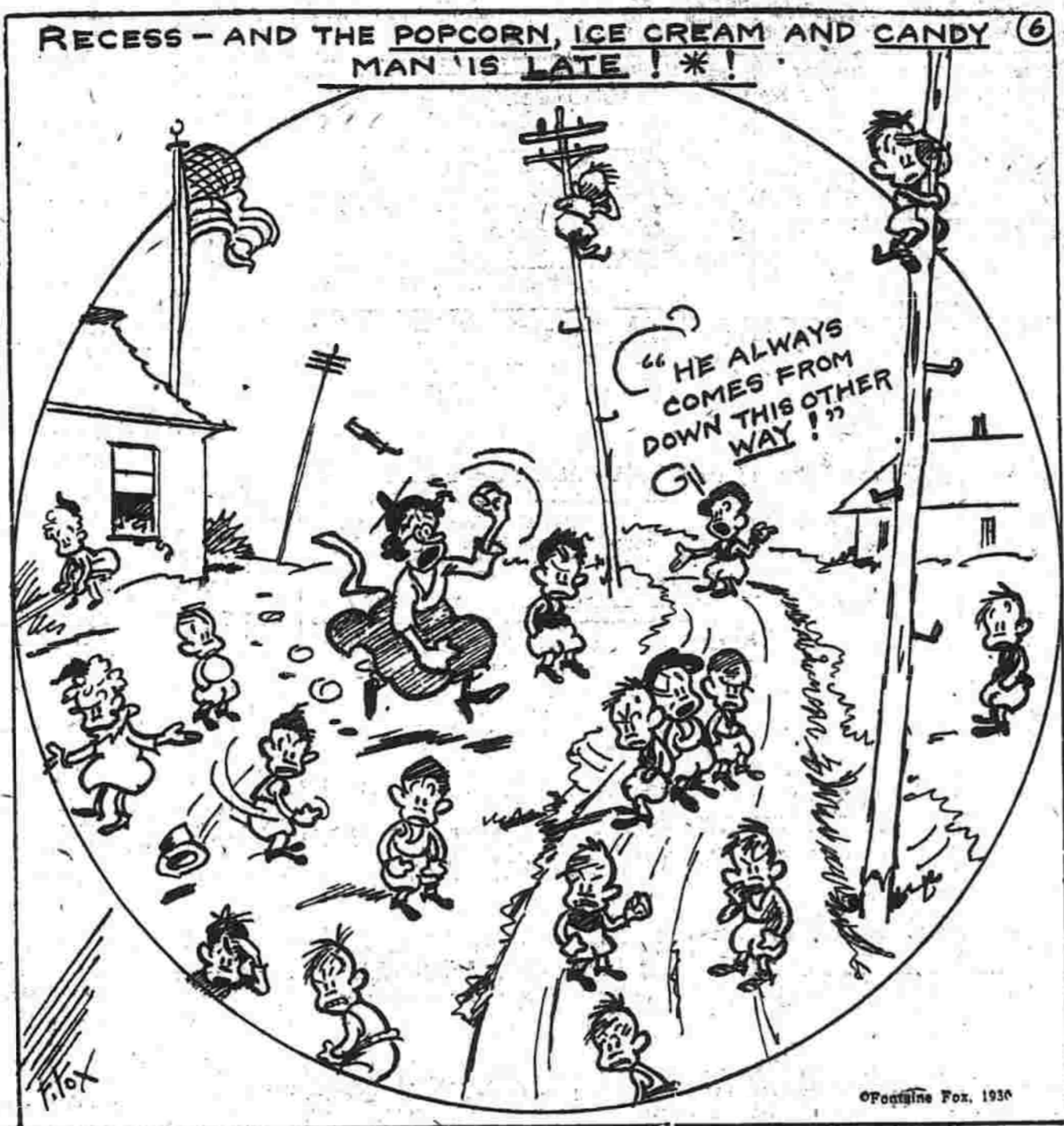
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SKIPPY



Toonerville Folks



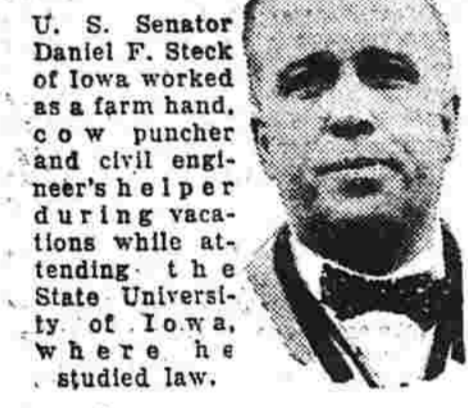
By Fontaine Fox

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

By Gene Ahern



ONCE UPON A TIME



THE TINYMITES



(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)
The sail boat had a lot of speed. Said Clowry, "This is what we need to bring a breath of nice fresh air, which ought to do us good. Gee, if the wind will stay like this, this is a trip I would not miss. If you would let me run this boat, I'm pretty sure I could."

WASHINGTON TUBBS IL



Where There's Smoke, There's Fire



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



A Stranger



By Crane

SALESMAN SAM



Mistaken Identity!



By Blosser

By Small

