

THE MYSTERY GIRL

A Romance of Baffling Plot and Fascinating Love Interest BY CAROLYN WELLS

THIS BEGINS THE STORY... John Waring, a young man of... the presidency of the... before his inauguration...

AND HERE IT CONTINUES... You Witch! You Uncanny Thing!... You could be reinstated in her...

And then along came Nemeses... "I'm sorry, Miss Austin," she began... "Please, Mrs. Adams," she said...

"What's she say?" "Twasn't what she said, so much... the look she gave him! He almost...

"You size her up!" returned his wife... "You size her up!" returned his wife... "You size her up!" returned his wife...

"Gosh walt, look at all those fish... charge you 65 cents at the restaurant... Freshman?" she said, patronizingly...

"That's Doctor Waring's home... "That's Doctor Waring's home... "That's Doctor Waring's home..."

A Love Story

equal to "K," a quality of drama as powerful as "The Amazing Interlude," these are the outstanding features of Mary Roberts Rinehart's new novel...

The Breaking Point

WEDNESDAY "You're lucky. Met Bob Tyler?" "Yes."

"There are no right sort of people," said the girl, and, turning, she walked away. Apparently Miss Austin's statement...

"She's—Sort of Sophisticated" "Oh, she isn't so terribly young," Miss Bascom returned. "She's too experienced to be very young."

"She's uncanny," Mrs. Welby declared, when telling Miss Bascom of the interview. "I give you my word, when she said that, she looked a hundred!"

"I've got my two eyes on her, and I can see more'n you can. Why, Salt, that girl don't hardly sleep at all. Night after night, she sits up looking out of the window, over toward the college buildings..."

"I want to know what she's up to."

THE GUMPS—Behind the Scenes

WELL WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT? DON'T I LOOK THE PART OF A DIGNIFIED STATESMAN? - WOULDNT THAT PICTURE WHITE THE CONFIDENCE OF THE MULTITUDE? NOW DON'T YOU THINK YOU WOULD LOOK A WHOLE LOT BETTER AS A CONGRESSMAN'S WIFE WITH YOUR HAIR PUT UP THE WAY YOU'D BE TO WEAR IT? IT'S MORE BECOMING - DIGNIFIED - AND YOU'RE HANDSOMER, THAT WAY.



SUPPOSE A DELEGATION OF WOMEN CAME HERE TO SEE ME AND I INTRODUCED YOU TO THEM AS MY WIFE - THEY WOULD GO AWAY AND SAY: "THAT FRIVOLOUS THING - THE IDEA OF A WOMAN WITH A CHILD AS OLD AS CHESTER WALKING AROUND TRYING TO LOOK LIKE A CO-ED - I SUPPOSE THAT WOULD GET ME A LOT OF VOTES WOULDN'T IT?"



I'LL BUY ONE OF THOSE CHIGNONS AND PUT MY HAIR UP THE WAY IT USED TO BE - FAR BE IT FROM ME TO HURT YOUR CHANCES FOR CONGRESS - AND YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A MAN WITHOUT FEAR OR FAVOR - A BIG MAN - YOU'RE LIKE AN ACTOR - DRESSING FOR A PARTY - YOU MAY CALL IT DIPLOMACY - BUT I CALL IT DECEIT -



OH DEAR! THIS MOUNTAIN CAME IS SO COLD!



THE BLAMED OLD POOL BANDIT! THINKING BECAUSE HE FOUND A LETTER CALLING ME 'DEAR DUCHES' THAT I'M A REAL DUCHES! AND HE WANTS \$50,000 RANSOM! SAYS WRITE MY FAMILY: SEE, IF I WRITE POP FOR \$50,000 HE'D DROP DEAD!



SOMEBODY'S STENOG—Kidnapped!

I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'D ACT THAT WAY! WHY ISN'T SHE BACK? SHE'D BETTER BE CAREFUL IF SHE WANTS TO KEEP HER JOB - THAT'S ALL!



IM SURPRISED YOU PUT UP WITH SUCH ACTINGS! OF COURSE I DON'T WANT TO KNOCK, BUT -



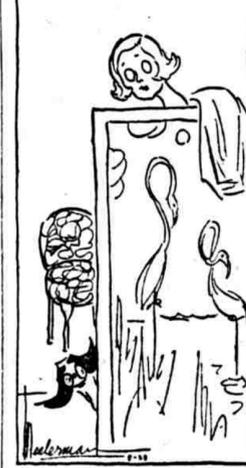
HIGH UP NEAR A BLEAK MOUNTAIN TOP STANDS A LONELY FLIVER. IT WAS USED ON A CAMPING TRIP BY THE GIRLS. FOR SEVERAL DAYS IT HASN'T FELT ONE KINDLY KICK ON ITS STARTER. WHAT MORE LONELY THAN A LONELY FLIVER. SILENT AND RUSTING ON A LONELY MOUNTAIN TOP!



OUTLINED AGAINST A MOON THAT SHOULD BE SHINING DOWN UPON ROMANCE. THREE ARMED GUARDS KEEP WATCH OVER -



The Young Lady Across the Way



THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY



SCHOOL DAYS



THE SKIPPER HATES TO HAVE TO ASK THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH TO DO ANY REPAIR WORK BECAUSE OF THE DISRESPECTFUL AND HUMILIATING MANNER IN WHICH HE TREATS THE CAR.



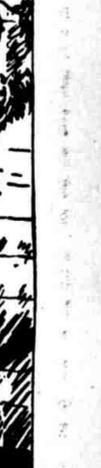
PETEY—That Made His Lips Stick



GASOLINE ALLEY—Spread It Thin



By King



THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY

The young lady across the way says the reason we are on a sound financial basis is that every bank-note is secured by the Government's fiat.

THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY

"AW SHUT UP! IF I'M GONNA DO ANY WORK ON THIS PIECE O' JUNK I WANTA HAVE IT OVER WHERE ALL MY TOOLS IS AT."

SCHOOL DAYS

THE KNOTHOLE IN THE FLOOR

PETEY—That Made His Lips Stick

—UM— THAT YOUNG LADY MUSTA DROPPED THIS

GASOLINE ALLEY—Spread It Thin

GOSH WALT, LOOK AT ALL THOSE FISH AND THEY CHARGE YOU 65 CENTS AT THE RESTAURANT FOR A PIECE OF ONI!

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY

— I BEG PARDON, MISS BUT, ISN'T THIS CASE YOURS? — WHY, INDEED

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY

— OH, THANK YOU EVER SO MUCH SIR - I POSITIVELY WOULD HAVE GONE PALE HAD I LOST IT — I'M GLAD I FOUND IT - DID IT CONTAIN VALUABLE JEWELRY?

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY

— MORE THAN THAT SIR - MY ROUGE IS IN IT -

GASOLINE ALLEY—Spread It Thin

EVERY DEAR, WILL YOU PLEASE GIVE ME SOME MONEY?

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY

ANTIQUE'S I SUPPOSE. HERE'S THREE DOLLARS. WILL THAT DO?

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY

WELL, I CAN MAKE A DEPOSIT ON A FINE OLD PEWTER PLATTER

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY

LISTEN - YOU MAKE AS MANY DEPOSITS WITH THAT AS YOU CAN!

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY

CONTINUED TOMORROW

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY

By C. A. Voight

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY

By King