

THE THREE STRINGS

By NATALIE SUMNER LINCOLN Author of "The Nameless Man"

THE DAILY NOVELLETTE

JULIA'S COMMENCEMENT GOWN

By Charlotte Trafton Smith

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES—By Daddy

"SMILING TEACHER"



Peggy found herself back in her seat in school.

Teacher and Peggy. They obeyed on the instant, and he lifted them from the ground as the camel rushed straight on through the circle and out into the desert beyond. Smiling Teacher pulled herself up to the back of the camel and then Peggy lifted Peggy up.

became aware of a roaring sound, like a waterfall of a rapid. The moon grew dark and looking they saw black clouds rushing down upon them. This cloud swallowed up the Bedouins, as though it were a flood.

READ THIS FIRST Evelyn Preston finds a stranger dead in the library of her home. An autopsy shows death was due to arsenic acid, probably administered in a cherry brandy.

NOW READ THIS THEY are the papers I carried home for you and carelessly left them in my tunic, Madame.

"Mrs. Ward went down word she particularly wanted a steak and all the rest," stammered Jones. "Cook and I just carried out her orders, ma'am. Shall I take off any of the dishes?"

They are the papers I carried home for you and carelessly left them in my tunic, Madame.

less so much food had made her ill. Had she really eaten it all herself? From where she sat Mrs. Burnham had a good view under the four-poster bed occupied by the housekeeper.

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IT WAS in her junior year at high school that the question of her commencement gown first began to trouble Julia King.

They are the papers I carried home for you and carelessly left them in my tunic, Madame.

SMILING TEACHER and Peggy looked into the faces of the Bedouins and saw them for what they were—half barbarians. There was no pity in their eyes, no friendliness.

They are the papers I carried home for you and carelessly left them in my tunic, Madame.

THE SAND STORM Smiling Teacher and Peggy looked into the faces of the Bedouins and saw them for what they were—half barbarians.

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BRUNO DUKE, Solver of Business Problems

By HAROLD WHITEHEAD, Author of "The Business Career of Peter Flint," etc.

apart from yourself. You each receive revenue from three sources which might just as easily be unrelated as related.

They are the papers I carried home for you and carelessly left them in my tunic, Madame.

Marian's smile was very charming. "You have not inconvenienced me," she said. "The papers were unimportant. Must you be going?"

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THE PROBLEM OF THE PROFIT-SHARING PLAN Correcting a Mistaken Idea

THE BOWLER A bowler bold was Dickey Quirled—The best you ever saw.

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"Stop crying!" exclaimed Mrs. Burnham. "I have no intention of hurting your feelings, Matilda. I came here to get facts."

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FRENCHY—He Forgot to Look for the Feathers



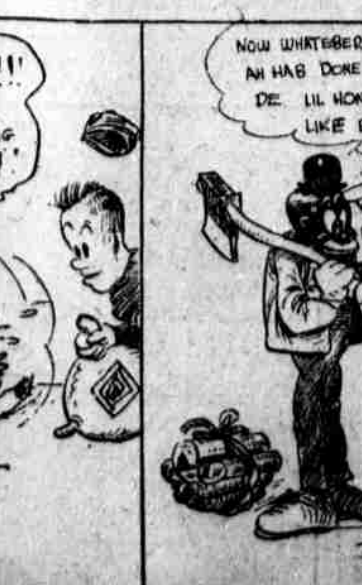
Flaw in His Culture



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