THIS STARTS THE STORY

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Elizabeth Ann Ducron, known as sunny," tells Bert Jackson that she intends to make something of herself and ride in a motorcur some day. They both work is a pickle factory. Sunny lives with her grambly aunt on a mean street. Hungering for a day in the country and having no money, sunny and Bert sing on the street for pennies and are arrested. At the court yearness is Lestie Montressor, actress, whe is impressed with Sunny's æriginality, and brings her to Max Hommingway, theatre manager, who gives her a small part in a revue; Bert is taken on, too. Sunny has rare merities a born actress—while Bert's auchts a born actress—while Bert's auchts. A bonquet concealing a diachts. A bonquet concealing a diach

and is rejected. He insists that sac and is rejected. Sunny appears to be discharged. Sunny appears to be discharged. Sunny appears to be discharged of another thea, and is prompilly engaged. Bert is grouply and outlines a plot for a new play, and outlines a plot for a new play, and sony pleads to be allowed to add a Sunny pleads to be allowed to add a sony to her please. This is permitted and to successfully rendered that end so successfully rendered that end so successfully rendered that end so microst in the business. She remarks to Bert, in the business what I have got, bar that's just what I have got, bar that's and I'd love to be a partner. I have the partner in the special of the paventent.

There she is Three she is Thr

the business where I used to stick the labels on the note not long ago! Law. con't they laugh, Bill and the rest. when they see the new name go up-Johnson and Ducrow"" Suppy, you mean it of Mr. Johnson

anid engeris. Sunny held out her hand.

"You'll have two hundred and fifty by this time tomorrow," she said. "And ne and Bert'll come down and see the new name; won't we. Bert?"

"tlood heavens" Mr. Johnson said. re-to think that you-I was pracically despairing! I felt sure it would Il have to go! Sunny, are you sure you

Tye got two hundred and forty-seven and Bert's three makes two hundred and And this time tomorrow I'm going be your partner. Do you remember that day when you first took me on?" remember! I've never forgotten

Do you remember me showing you the labels was stuck on crooked? said member, and you struck me as nart. I decided to give you your I little thought the time would as when you would give me my Sunny it.

chance. Sunny!"

"It's a funny world!" Sunny said.
And there's only one thing to do in it,
and that's to hold up your head and

CHAPTER XXIX The Old Friends

ank? Sunny said, "I dure say it I I ain't pretending with you re than I am with myself. Only all swank, either?" She paused, idn't have liked the old show to dan't have liked the old show to and Bill and the rest to be out nor wouldn't you, Bert!" se I wouldn't!" he said gloom-nly that's what it'll come to in run for all of us. Peoplell get me and you. Sunny, they will!" much; but if they do, why, we'll tickle factory to go back to whow!"

days had passed. The money

I interviewed Mr. Arthur Curhad drawn ten pounds in addisony had made her arits accordingly. And today of the beanfeast was to take here was to be a motor-charake here was to be a motor-charake the whole party to Epping, islons Sunny had arranged for thing she could not arrange for the was the weather. But it to be a beautiful day—just the interested onlookers from Morton's Printing Works, from Hopkins & Saunders' Blouse and Underciothing factory, and the employee of the Black Diamond Boot Polish factory. "Hooray, hooray, hooray! Long life, sunny Ducrow! Good od Sunny."

It was heart-rending! Mrs. Melkin breke down and howled into her beack-

If withdraw quiet and 'ave a were."

Besides, you might get coid shout on the wet grass."

Iny Ducrow, I'm going!" Mrs. said. 'And so no more about it, please! I should be sorry to Elizabeth Ann, that you didn't not to join in the gay and festering into to join in the gay and festering with the pickic and jain were inclined to be a little rough it blay. I they are a good lot, the best lot world." Sunny had said. "Phen of the my friends and they are my said. We my friends on a bit, come to I may acting labels on jain pots there, it may be the partner, But, whatever hapin not going to lone sight o old a colly I know, dear, they aim is colly I know they colly

the rest, the on the will denomined "I hope not; yet it would be pleasant day; She laughed again, start from Culway 8.5; it from Curway Barett t half-past eight, if

time." And that was all, so far as she was concerned.
Of course, there would not be the time." And that was all, so far as she was concerned.

Of course, there would not be the slightest likelihood that Dobrington would be there. Viscount Dobrington. a very fashionable young man, moving in the very best circles, at a pickle and jam factory jaunt! Not likely! Sunny amiled at the thought.

"Anyhow, there's as good, men as him!" she mused.

Sunny had made up her mind to enjoy herself. She was not going to wear any old dress. The very best dress she had was not too good for her old friends of the pickle factory. It would be an insult to them if she put on anything icus than her very best!

At eight they were ready. The taxicab drew up at the door. Bert helped Mrs. Melkin in. Mrs. Melkin snifted and wiped her eyes.

"Don't take no notice of me if I'm a bit sad-like," she said. "If you see me weepin," don't call no attention to it. Oh, dear, it reminds me of the day when me and my pore husband—him as is dead—""Come on, Evy!" Sunny said. "In with you! Now then Bert!" Bight

dead——"Come on, Evy! Sunny said. 'In with you! Now then, Bert! Right away, driver. Cutway street, and don't ang about!" Sullay's eyes were sparkling. She was brimming over with sheer delight and the joy of youth and kindness. Overlead the sun shone gloriously in a blue

with the first around Bert's neck and kneed him fustly.

"Not so fast!" Hert said. "Ands off! You've crumpled my collar!"

Mr. Johnson advanced in state. He held out his hand to Sunny and took off his har.

Mr. Johnson advanced in state. He held out his hand to Sunny and took off his hat.

"Welcome!" he said. "Ahem—" lie paused, he cleared his throat, he furned to the others.

Cutway street presented a gay appearance. Johnson's Pickle -Factory was in possession of the roadway and the pavement, such as it was. The three or four other factories that occupied the narrow, dirty street had struck work for the moment. Heads were thrust out of every window up and down one street. Now silence full on all. Mr. Johnson was going to make a speech. He stood with Sunny's hands in ois, and went rea and then paie.

"Friends." he said. "Friends—" "Get on with it." some one said. "Silence: Shutup; hold your row! Let the givnor get it off his chest."

"Friends," Mr. Johnson said. "this—ahem!—is a happy day for us, a very imppy day. We see back among us for a title time, for one short day we see back among us one who !— in may—ahem!—say. I think I may say, is for always enshrined within our hearts—our dear, dear little friend, our comrade and true friend, Sunny Ducrow!

"Hurrah, hurrah!" Bill Wikins belowed.

Every one else shouted "Hurrah!" And Sunny turned red; the tears stood in her eyes.

"When she was here among us, a simple worker and a send ward to a simple worker and a

in her eyes.
"When she was here among us, a "When she was here among us, a simple worker and a good worker, too—for there was never a better—Sunny was every one's favorite. Every one loved her, from me downward. Now she is back, just for the day; but that is not all! Look here!" Mr. Johnson waved his hand dramatically. Over the dingy front of the pickle factory had been crected a new board, and on the board, in huge white letters, was painted "Johnson & Ducrow."

"Sunny's back!" Mr. Johnson said. "Back in more ways than one! Our luck is her luck; henceforth, she is with us, of us—not a worker among us, alas!"

"Dôn't you believe it!" Sunny said.

"Don't you believe it." Sunny said.
"I'm going to work for this old show now like I never worked before. I'll bet we're going to make things move, too. Why, I'm fair bunged up with hiers!" days had passed. The money duly paid over, and the style hieras!"
If the time is henceforth "Johnson "Hooray, so you always was!" big Bill Wilkins shouted. "Sunny for ideas all the time! Eh, boys and girls!"

all the time! Eh, boys and girls?" I don't think I've got anything more to say." Mr. Johnson said, "except that one and all of us from our hearts well-come Sunny Fuerow back among us. May she be of us and with us for many.

rate the whole party to Epping, yisions Sunny had arranged for thing she could not arrange for the was the weather. But it do by a beautiful day—just day she would have chosen, were to meet at the pickle factured in the painful best feels and Mrs. Melkin had now, at 7.50, Bert and Evelyn Clifforde and Mrs. Melkin heske down and nowled into her back-edged handkerchief.

Round the corner of Cutway street turned a very landsome touring car, but no one took any notice of it. Sunny was the principal figure at the moment. She stood up and looked about her. "I am glad to be back, see said." I was happy here among you and we are all going to be happy together again! I'm not going to be sticking labels in the future; there's another job, I think, for me to do. Only one thing—she paused—"I'm the same old Sunny Ducatorow and you're the same dear triends as you've always been. I love you all just as I used to and I want you to go on liking me the same. We're going to ineve a happy day together. Aunt's started all right; she's enjoying herself!"

Mrs. Melkin sobbed into her handker-

old dear, if I was you," Sunny it I shouldn't come. It'll only it I shouldn't come. It'll only it If I get you thinking about to go out on beautists and like oil only go and upper your I know you will?"
It was hear it." Mrs. Melkin sobbed into her handker-chief.
"And tonight, after the day's over and done with." Sunny went on. "you're all to come to the Realm. I got seats from Mr. Curtiss for you all, and you'll see me there! And now—now, if we are ready—Oh, crumbs! She paused. "If it aim't the viscount after an!" she withdraw quiet and "ave a ling" in the come to the Realm. I got seats from Mr. Curtiss for you all, and you'll see me there! And now—now, if we are ready—Oh, crumbs! She paused. "If it aim't the viscount after an!" she withdraw quiet and "ave a ling" in the come to the real of the real

ire your friends, Sunny," rington whispered,
"It is enough for me," "No you could he said. "I've got
as going. And there was Bill on one side and Mr. Johnson on the

was going. And there was be who aught—just possibly up Sunny rather hoped that tol. It was Dobrington. Yeshing he had agked Sunny to you with him in his car to for lunch and back in time ening performance. It sunny said. Tim gother sort of beamfast. Not su lighton unite. You see," she Tim going on Johnson's hearnly old riends at the peak factory. See: "I would come no," he said angled. Size did not realize the said "You'd like for the said with the vellow blouse." The did "I'll sit next to the petting the said. "The said. "The said. "The said "The said. "The said.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW) to 50, you must be there in (Coppright, 1921, by G. P. Pulnam & Sons THE GUMPS-Popular Mrs. Gump

MIN OF TUO DEFINAL SI MI AFTERHOON TEA- INVITATIONS ARE ROLLING IN LIKE LETTERS TO A MAIL ORDER HOUSE -SHE PURPOSELY CAME LATE TO GIVE THEM ALL A FLASH-AND DID THEY GET AN EYEFULL WHEN SHE ROLLED UP IN UNCLE BIM'S CAR?

HUH- THERE'S THAT OH WILL I FREEZE HER ABOUT THAT WOMAN I CANT UNDERSTAND -HETZ AT

OH MRS GUMP- I'M SO GLAD THAT WE GOT THE SAME TABLE- I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO KNOW YOU -NOTICED YOU FOR YEARS - YOU ALWAYS AS THOUGH YOUR STEPPED OUT OF A BAND BOX - I WAS JUST ADMIRING THAT LITTLE GOWN AS YOU



YOU HAVE SUCH A WONDER FUL TO RUN RIGHT IN ON YOU SOME DAY AND SPEND THE AFTERNOON-AND THAT LITTLE BOY OF YOURS-IS THE DEAREST LITTLE THING -EVERY TIME I SEE HIM OH THE STREET I WANT TO PICK HIM UP AND KISS



WIDOW HASHER CONVERT IT'S THE OLP STORY-MIGHT-THEY ALL LIKE IT AND FALL FOR IT-

By Sidney Smith WHAT A HICE WOMAN THAT MRE ZANDER IS- IT GOES TO SHOW YOU SHOULD HEVER FORM AN OPINION TILL YOU MEET PEOPLE -SUCH A WONDERFUL PERSONALITY. AND SO INTERESTING- I COULD LISTEN TO HER FOREVER- I JUST COULDN'T HELP INVITING HER OVER TO THE HOUSE TOMORROW

By Hayward SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Have You a Little Secret Under Your Hat? Copyright, 1921, by Public Leager Co. BUT SHE HAS A PENSIVE THAT'S "VENUS" SISTER ISN'T IT ? YEH - SHE'S WHAT A REMARKABLE WOMAN! EXPRESSION - LOOKS TO ME FORTY- EIGHT. SHE HAS FINE DARK HAIR -LIKE A WOMAN WHO HAD SOME TERRIBLE SECRET! AND COLOR LIKE A PEACH! E-HAYWARD - 20

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says football ought to be a safer and better game under Judge THE ICICLE WEIGHED MORE THAN JIMMY



THERE WAS A SAD MISCALCULATION OF THE WEIGHT OF THE BIG ICICLE WHICH JIMMY WAS TO LOWER CAREFULLY TO THE GROUND AS SOON AS IT HAD BEEN BROKEN LOOSE.



PETEY-The Great Crime Wave



- YOUNG MAN, JUST A FEW WORDS OF ADVICE - WHY HOT GIVE UP THIS NEFARIOUS OCCUPATION - " SURELY THERE IS NOTHING TO GAIN BY IT.)

COLONIAL DE LA COLONIA D





THE CLANCY KIDS—Another Proof of the Missing Link



By Percy L. Crosby

