Which Should Win Unusual Hero?

WHO'S WHO IN "Q"

Set name O. T. Kinwydden, a brisk yncher, diamond in the rough who will be a liespy Eastern town to inset to a liespy Eastern town to inset to a liespy Eastern town to inset his desciont education. He is abelieved and intelligent, though universed. He plans to marry tolke GRINSCOOMEE, a sophisticated haupity heiress whose life he han he will he mainered while acting as her guide. She is with his naivete and virility. But worked with his naivete and virility. But survived with his naivete and virility. But will have under the lease.

It GRINSCOOMBE, Heloise's cousin, a craima girl, of rich character and rips will have a some set of his class. She traches add to their income, and O becomes and for pupils.

Its GRINSCOOMBE, aunt of the girls, the twice a home to Heloise, but ignores and fire pupils.

Its GRINSCOOMBE, aunt of the girls, the stress a home to Heloise, but ignores are fire a survive her being under the thumb of as greent her being under the thumb of the SLES o fat, indolent physician, who

acy doesn't give me a loophole, and won't get rid of me as long as her's money holds out-you bet. uer is one grand little spender."

How insufferably vulgar be was! Leio flagellated her own tolerance of ele flagellated her own to much more ing fast.

'Selda!' he whispered, coming over Where are you? How could I ever believed anything against you? If tied up Sophie, it was for some culous chivalrous intention that Juypenkill could never, of course, inerpret wisely. She would write to Q. would bring him to the manor. hose guarded eyes of his that somees opened to show a deep, wild. ntle heart-she was thirsty for their

"Excuse me, Ferdinand, I wasn't ening. What did you say then?" "I said that you're an intelliwoman and that you know me from to Z. inside and out. You knew I sn't a romantic cowboy or genown lins.

"Hush! Hush!" She had stood up, eeing berself from him, for he was on s knees and had wrapped his arms

"No, you can't run away. It's too God's flowers." The words and sentences were re-

saling, terrible to her innocence, them. which, even with all her folly on her lead, all her half-knowledge, all her shness, all her near-experience, was, fter all, so astonishing a thing in conmg Bacchantes of bail-room and now stood frozen with disand heard the worst of love before

had ever heard its best-if there arped interpretations of them. Cerinly, for Heloise, there was a worst. With her training, with her backand, this experience was already a Lelo's voice, ctation of a Cleopatra to the little you go upstairs and get to bed? You ide-eyed, wind-flower girl? Only such are quite safe."

"Perhaps." He blew his lips in and nbewildered eyes as Q's, used to long stances, could recognize her. Shy sweet and wavering, she had run t sometimes to look up at him.

Ferdinand, at her growing terror and pidity, began to be angry. He stood om, plending and threatening, coming to gather her persuasively against "I'm going to drink you down like

And she screamed piercingly, just as hough talons had been buried in her

he said.

Upstairs Derrek tharst his head under be covers and cursed. "Now, that in't what I took the money for." he ald. "Confound young Fadden! I bought she looked like a proud one. desa nasty big animal." But Derrek pt his covers wrapped close about his ms, because the inn had very little m newadays and Fadden's fist had

ed a bundle. With the scream, Grinscoombery fell, and Heloise raved and wept ad fought. She gion't hear the crashng of a shutter, but she did know at as that cold air blew upon her and that that cold air blew upon her and that the tiger had been plucked away. See heard Q say. "Yell for your Popper now. Fer-dee-nand, like you did in the cow-camp." and she saw a battle of young gods.

young gods. It was a terrible, beautiful spectacle. hom which she drew away to the far-diest corner of the room, but which she watched like one of those white, gold-laired women of German forests, torn pleadid, with fury and delight. When said to George's foot, she crept forward and fell against the said to the sai

against Q.

"Please take me home." wailed the stle girl who would never again be white wind-flower, for all Q's timely white wind-flower, for all Q's timely ue. She was burnt with kisses and gripping hands.

all stripping hands.

All through the dark, shaking, plungas journey, neither Heloise nor Q spoke
by a single breath. She lay against a single breath. She lay against a silent, broken, sobbing at irregular ervals in big heart broken sobs. He lifted her down at the manor door

she crept across its threshold, and bearing low voices in the other in, drew her quickly through the dight. The little room looked astonishingly rim and gilt and undisturbed. Sir straight singly rim and gilt and undisturbed. Sir straight single rim and gilt and undisturbed. Sir straight single rim and gilt and undisturbed. Sir straight single rim and s the reward of victory. you think I am fit-please kiss

shook. With a scared, pale look Put an arm carefully about her and at his lips. But she trembled to his and clung, and slowly fired his She was, for the moment, his. What does it mean, Heloise—your

heans anything you like. O."
lased her again so gently that
not hurt her mouth, and he
quietly away quietly away, have to tell you good-night,"

he murmured; then in front of the gold curtain he shot up to his splendid height, his deep eyes lighted. He moved them from Heloise to Sir Sydney Grins-coombe, and he smiled. It was not his old smile, but it gleamed. WHO'S WHO IN "Q"

Heloise looked upon a distillusioned

At Q's command, "Quiet, lady, quiet!" Miss Selda had faltered away from her telephone and, moving back to her chair, had dropped into it and telaxed all her trembling muscles. Since she had overheard, by a mere chance, Ferdy's and Lelo's destination, she had suffered indescribable torments of memory and of alarm. There was a long battle with her pride which set her calmly at the lonely dinner-table and took her as calmly to an apparent reading of the newspapers, which kept For which we being under the thamb of set present her being under the thamb of set present her being under the thamb of set present her being under the thamb of it has even influence in the life of the it has even influence in the life of the it has even in the life of the it has even in the life of the it has been guilty of negonitarity. He has been guilty of negonitarity in the loves are embarrassment. He loves are embarrassment. He loves to get embarrassment to get embarrassment to get embarrassment. He loves to get em fire big game. I've a rotten mar-round her like a snake. Let Lelo be brought back safe and she would be old comfortably!

There was no ringing at the front door, which stood open, but some one blundered heavily through it in a blind. bat-like haste and pushed drawing-room door upon her privacy. She turned her head and saw William Sales-white, puffy, disordered, breath-

to her and wiping sweat from his face repeatedly, first with one hand, then with the other, "I hold you responsible for this!" She had pulled herself up straight

in her deep chair and was clutching its orms. "You what?" hold me responsible - for

"They're After Me," He Said "They're after me. You've got to keep them out.' Her relief was so great-she thought he had come with some terrible tidings of her niece—that she laughed. "Who

are after you?"
"Those dogs from the Mills, sicked on me by that Western devil of yours. Why didn't you do something? You could have fired the lot. I tell you, asn't a romantic cowboy or gent they're after me. I got a warmaniy suitor. You knew that I from a kid I've given pennies to; came on a run. They're coming, they're on their way'—he quivered all over they're after me. I got a warning with a horsewhip! "Coming here?"

"No, to my house. But they'll track me. He will. He'll drag me out—the bloodhound. He's been at my heels since the first night. He'll get me.'. at my heels

"No. William, he's not with them. I know where he is tonight. Be quiet. Me. Why aren't you generous? Anyplease. Sit down. You've been badly
frightened. But I'm sure it was a false
alarm. They won't come here for you' ber teeth slid against each other, then set-"and if they do come, I can manage them. They won't dare search my house for you. I should hope. Sit down and keep quiet, I say. I don't feel in the humor for a scene. I'll get you some whisky."

After he had drunk the whisky, he of to Ferdinand's misunderstanding collapsed and, lying along the lounge. fit. The little, breathless, wind-beer, wide-eyed girl that lives, moved about, ghostly and restless. goored and secret, in the breasts of so listening to the vague and distant noises of the night. They heard the unbroken eny of these steel-armored, dippant river-murmur, the occasional crescendo and diminuendo of a passing train, at driven car.

"What's that?" he cried, coming up o a sitting position and cowering in the confused torrent of sex and against the cushions, clutching at them with any best or worst, save in our with his hands. "It's coming in here. I tell you!"

"Yes," she said, "Keep still, It" Heloise. She has been out to a party. Then as there came a faint murmur of Miss Selda's face grew rand across her mind. What it might calm and its lines smoothed themselves e before she escaped can hardly bear out. She came over to Sales, looked blaking of. And yet, how could down at him and smiled at once scornerdiand have looked through the affully and indifferently. "Why don't

> out. "Well, perhaps I am. Could it have been a false alarm? The little rascal reemed scared himself. All his freckles stood out, he was so pale. Well yes—yes, he murmured reassurance to himself as though his spirit were a scared child. "I might as well go up and get some sleep. But"—on his way to the door he turned and shook a finger at her—"I hold you responsible for my todly safety, Selda."

> She bent her head, smiling the Sir Sydney smile. 'I accept the responsi-bility, William—it has been the absurd and undignified punishment mistake. Go upstairs. Physi-Go upstairs. Physically you

are safe enough. Sales blundered out into the hall and found himself face to face with Q. The young man bowed and smiled.

"I'll run you home, doc." he said pleasantly.
Miss Selda had shrunk back from that meeting, had closed the door upon it. She could not face Q, whom, in Sales presence, she had insulted and dismissed, and who had responded to her

"I'm spending the night here," Sales gasped out.

No. sir. You aren't. You're com-No use pulling back ing back with me. on the rope, doc. you. The boys I was on my way to boys will get you if you you. don't put your confidence in me don't put your confidence in me. I was going to get round to you earlier this evening, but I've been delayed. It's about 2 o'clock, isn't it? We have three-quarters of an hour, then, if we're quick." He stepped close to Sales, "Get out, you big bully," he said terribly. "and step into the Ford, or I'll thrash you into a bigger jelly then same own loginess has made."

than your own laziness has made.
Sales lifted up his voice to bleat for his patroness, but his throat shut under Q's grasp. He was backed slowly Q's grasp. He was backed slowly along the hall, across the veranda, and heaved up, still by the neck, into the waiting Ford. Q climbed to the wheel and they were off instantly at a terri-

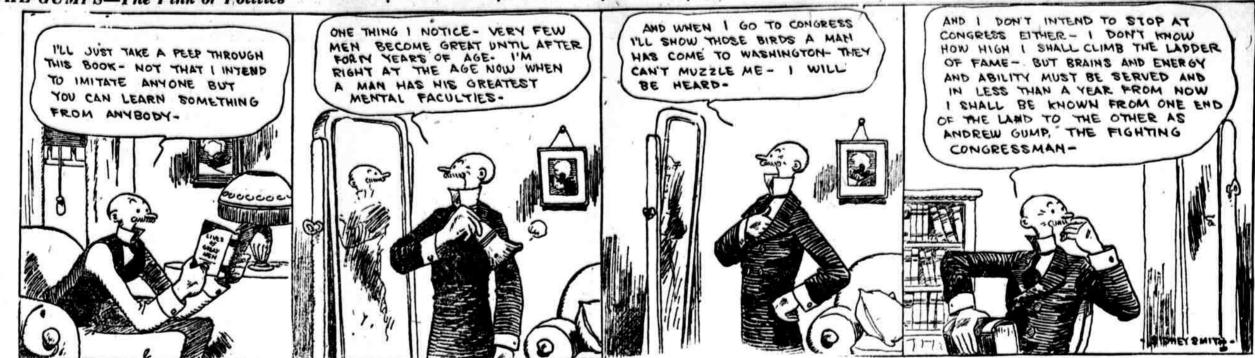
fying speed. "I can't keep the critter going unless I can't keep the critter going unless I give him rein." Q explained equably. Don't you shake yourseif to pieces now, doc. Let the critter do the shaking for you. I've took your case into my hands and I'm going to look after it good and plenty. You do like I tell you to, and you won't get your lickin' from the boys—much as you deserve it.

"Now, since we haven't got a whole lot of time, you get up on the witness stand while I keep my hand on the wheel, and you answer me a few ques-tions. Along about forty years ago, you was spending a night at Folly Inn, wasn't you?-Now, look ahere, you either speak out to me or you get your lickin' from the boys.

"And that night, there come to the inn a young lady and a man. You knowed who the young lady was, and you begun to think it mighty queer for her to be there in company of a married man, didn't you? Speak out so's I can hear above the critter's breathing. He' broken-winded.

CONTINUED MONDAY

THE GUMPS—The Pink of Politics



SOMEBODY'S STENOG—Miss Scratch

OH BE STILL, MARY, YOU'RE NOT KIND. SHE WROTE I TELL YER I GOT A HUNCH THAT ME A LOVELY LETTER AND SHE'S BRAVE - DOESN'T MISS SCRATCH SAY A WORD ABOUT HER ON THIA TROUBLES WITH MY LIOB GOOD WHILE I'M AWAY -AND SHE MUST BE HAVING A HARD TIME OF IT. you were away. I am doing 15 anxious for you to have a dearie. Heaps of love.

Dear Trues O'Flage you must be having a really woon desful time on your Camping trip The boss misses you a great deal , I know and asks about you every day . WE will all be glad to see back It was wonderfully in you to give me a chance down your work while my best and will keep your job all ready for you til you return. But don't hurry! I know the boss good rest, why don't you take another week? well, goodbye. Sarah Scratch

WELL, MISS SCRATCH. THINK SHED HAVE A. HEARD FROM MISS BETTER SEASE OF HEARD FROM MISS RESPONSIBILITY, WOULDAT OFLAGE ? SEEMS YOU - BUT TO ME SHE'S TAKING A PRETTY I DON'T WANT TO LONG VACATION. KNOCK Copyright, 1982. by Public Ledger Ca.

By Hayward Registered U.S. Patent Office LITTLE BY THAT RITZY THING ON THE I JUST ABOUT GOT HER JOB CINCHED !

By Sidney Smith

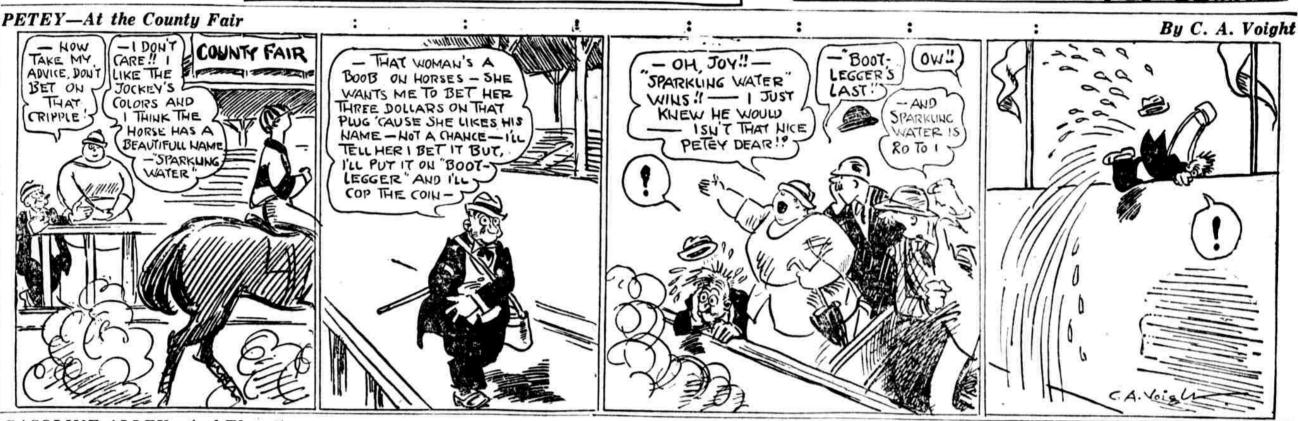
The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says if she has even a short distance to go on the train she never travels by common carrier but always in the Pullman.

THE LITTLE SCORPIONS' CLUB By FONTAINE FOX SEE IM TREASURER AND I HADDA LEAVE MY CLOTHES IN THE CLUBHOUSE FOR SECURITY THAT I WOULD COME BACK WITH THE EIGHT CENTS THEY CLAIM I'M ANY TIME ANY TREASURER OF THE LITTLE SCORPIONS CLUB THINKS HE CAN GET AWAY WITH ANY OF THE CLUB'S MONEY HE HAS ANOTHER THINK COMING.

SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG GOOD BYE SUMMER GOODBYE GOODB



GASOLINE ALLEY—And Then Some

TOIR

