WHY COULDN'T THEY SAY "I LOVE YOU"?

CYNTHIA KNIGHT
Chicago, Illinois

Cast of Characters: ADELAIDE McCABE, a feeble hag, and TONY RUSSO, worn-out N.Y. tout

I'm back, Adelaide!
Ooo, you worn your sporty soup-to-nuts tux!
Lambie, I came back ...
Sorry, Tony. Not now. You run out on us. You run out on your own vows! Now you turn up.
A -- kid?
Yup. Otto Norton Russo. Your son -- Pops!
Age? He'd be ... half a decade?
Two, now.
Aha. I'd 'a called him Jack. He'll call me Dad. I'll like him.
No, you won't, sourpuss.
Adelaide, I am bad. I led a high, idle life. I fled ... Unwort'y!
I imbibed, I gambled, I blackmailed ... I'm a cad.
Trust you NOW? Not to worry. Stop! OUT! Won't put you up.
Worst rott'n ...
Adelaide, I became ill. I'm like a dead flame.
Poor Tony.
Blame me; kick me!
Nuts to you!
Be calm, babe. A Camel?
No. Port? Or --
Milk? Limeade?
O, wow. Run out now; out o' town!
I'll be back, babe.
[Addle-headed dame; all alike!]
[Snoop!]

THE DOW

WALTER SHED
Saint Louis, Missouri

Coroner Michael was convened to take testimony about the accident. It was determined that the accident had been an accident; no accident; will go to hearing.

Police Constable Jack had been killed by the falling marble floor. He died instantly from his open wounds. He was the only one of those persons who was found in the ancestral home.

I'll be back, babe.
[Addle-headed dame; all alike!]
[Snoop!]