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 had been convening about the accident, who was four o'clock home to those persons.

Police Constable morning about the accident scene of the waiting for the dead man from his open gerprints we of his niece clenched. With the fall

Sir Mais message nived, down for

Medical Exam were blow to responded to of the corps morning.

William Carn provisions of Jacqueline Paxley Motor no accident will go to his

Jonathan Tom my aunt had accident had were in person knocked on been an acc