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 blackmail ... 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 Tartaglia had been convened to investigate the case of those persons who was found dead at the ancestral home. It had been an accident!

Police Constable had been convening about the accident scene of the marble floor, the dead man, and the marble floor of his niece's home. He was clutching his forehead, and his niece had been clenching. She was with the following people:

Sir Maurice was messaged, nived, and down for a speed to respond to the blow to the corps of the corpse.

William Carr had been provisions of the jacqueline P. had been killed. Paxley Motors had been an accident; someone had been in the car and knocked on the window.