

SERIAL STORY

JOAN OF ARKANSAS

BY JERRY BRONDFIELD

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CAST OF CHARACTERS
JOAN JOHNSON—a mysterious, cool, glamorous girl of the Tech campus.
KEITH RHODES—Tech's star footballer, headed for All-American honors.
DAN WEBSTER—the blocking back who clears Keith's way; a steady, industrious student.

YESTERDAY, Joan and Dan spent an anxious day in the kidnap hideout. There is little chance of escape. When Dan sees the headlines, he is amazed to learn of Joan's wealth. She tries to tell him that it makes no difference. She realizes she loves Dan Webster.

CHAPTER XXVI
"Dan," she whispered, "Dan... my father's money doesn't mean a thing to me any more. She touched his hand ever so slightly, but he refused to take the hint.

"In fact," she added softly, "I wish he didn't have a dime right now." He looked down at her. "That would leave you in pretty bad shape," he said, nodding toward their captors.

She looked at Big Ed, hunched over his cards. Of all times and places at which to discover she was in love, the irony of it made her smile faintly.

"What's so amusing?" Dan asked. She shook her head. "You might never know."

They sat for a long time without saying a word. It must have been at least 15 minutes before Joan

broke the silence.
"What're you thinking of?"
"Well, if I want to lie about it, I'm thinking about the game tomorrow. If I tell the truth... I'm thinking of you."

Her heart took a flip-flop. Perhaps it wasn't so hopeless after all. But he didn't volunteer anything further. He picked up the paper again and turned to the sports section.

"Chuck Mitchell's taking my place," he announced.
"Will he do?"

"It's okay offensively, but Sloan doesn't need offense for Pitt. He needs defense. Lots of it. Mitchell can be sucked in too easily on fake spinners... and Pitt's spin him dizzy."

She nodded vaguely as Rhodes' words came back to her.

Guys like Rhodes... dime a dozen where would he be without that guy Webster... Webster's the guy that makes 'em tick... most valuable... Webster.

She closed her eyes as though to shut out the thought of him. But it wouldn't work.

She got up and went to her room. Ron jerked his head over his shoulder. "Looks like the kid's getting the jitters."

Big Ed turned his head slowly toward Dan, stretched full length on the sofa. "Maybe... maybe not."

"Sam can take me to the city limits tomorrow, can't he?"
Ed put down his cards. "So you're bound to go to that football game, hey? Okay... you crazy idiot!"

Again they kept Dan and Joan in their rooms until Sam got back the next morning, shortly before noon.

It was only a matter of hours before the game would start. Joan looked at a magazine, but she couldn't read. Dan sat down on the sofa, got up almost immediately, he walked to the window and looked out. Big Ed watched him closely.

He wondered if he ought to look Dan up again. He looked at Dan's shoulders. The boy reminded him of a caged tiger... waiting... pacing... helpless. Big Ed almost felt sorry for him. The kid sure did want to play in that ball game in the worst way.

"Better sit down, kid," he ordered. "You ain't so likely to get into trouble then."

"You didn't by any chance bring the morning paper with you?" Joan asked Sam.

"Saw... it slipped my mind." "Quit your kiddin'!" Ed said, but Sam didn't get it.

"Hey, boss," Sam reminded himself. "Something's wrong with the kid. It acted a little funny on the

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Even if other medicines have failed you may get relief now with Creomulsion. Chronic bronchitis can develop if your chest cold is not treated and you cannot afford to take a chance with any medicine less potent than Creomulsion which goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes.

Creomulsion blends beechwood creosote by special process with other time tested medicines for coughs. It contains no narcotics.

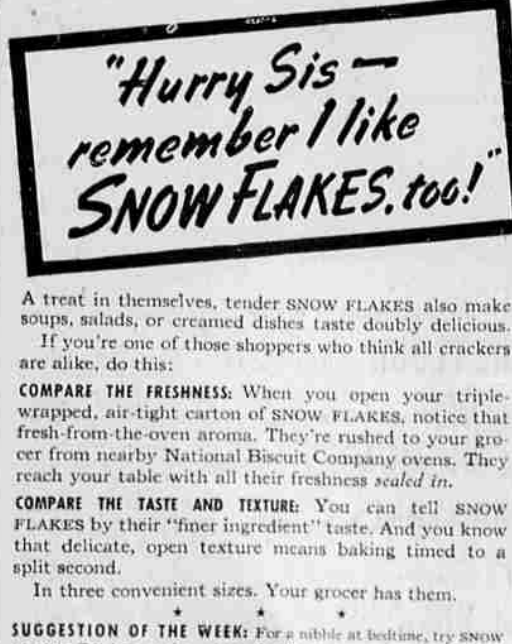
No matter how many medicines you have tried, tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding that you are to like the way it quickly alleviates the cough, permitting rest and sleep, or you are to have your money back.

See that the name Creomulsion is on the bottle and you will get the genuine product and the relief you want.

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ENJOY THAT
OLD-TIME BOURBON FLAVOR IN
T.W. SAMUELS
KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY
90 PROOF
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"Hurry Sis—remember I like SNOW FLAKES, too!"

A treat in themselves, tender SNOW FLAKES also make soups, salads, or creamed dishes taste doubly delicious. If you're one of those shoppers who think all crackers are alike, do this:

COMPARE THE FRESHNESS: When you open your triple-wrapped, air-tight carton of SNOW FLAKES, notice that fresh-from-the-oven aroma. They're rushed to your grocer from nearby National Biscuit Company ovens. They reach your table with all their freshness sealed in.

COMPARE THE TASTE AND TEXTURE: You can tell SNOW FLAKES by their "finer ingredient" taste. And you know that delicate, open texture means baking timed to a split second.

In three convenient sizes. Your grocer has them.

SUGGESTION OF THE WEEK: For a nibble at bedtime, try SNOW FLAKES Crackers and a glass of milk or a cup of hot chocolate.

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A PRODUCT OF NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

with

Major Hoople



way back. Like maybe it wasn't feeling gas right. That ain't so good!"

"That ain't so good at all," Big Ed flared. "I told you to keep that back in shape. Get out there and check on it in a hurry, see?"

"Sure, Ed, sure," Sam said. "Just as soon as I change my shoes. These is killing me."

"We'll be packing out here to-night... either way," Ed said menacingly, nodding toward Joan.

"You," Ed called, jerking his head toward Dan. "Maybe you better get back up there."

"It's too stuffy," Dan replied sullenly. "I'm not going to make any trouble."

Ed looked at him long and hard. "Okay, kid... you can stay down here then. Sam, you better tie his hands, though."

Joan watched with chagrin as Sam tied Dan's hands and left him on the sofa. Big Ed began a game of solitaire.

"I'm going out in the barn now," said Sam.

"Okay," Ed replied, without looking up from his cards.

Sam took off his coat and Joan watched him. He walked over to a book on the wall and hung the jacket on it. Then he started to remove his shoulder holster. Joan hardly dared breathe.

Sam unbuttoned the gun and then looked down disgustedly. The coat had fallen to the floor, Joan's heart leaped.

If only... And then Sam did just what she hoped he would. He dropped the gun holster over the book on the bent down for the coat. He straightened up and hung the jacket over the holster.

Joan's blood pounded. Wild and unformulated plans ran through her head.

Big Ed hadn't noticed Sam's latest bit of carelessness. Even if he did see Sam's coat hanging on the book now he wouldn't suspect anything. Naturally, Sam would remove his coat to tinker with the car. And he would have to remove his jacket first, before taking off his gun.

It was perfect. Big Ed never would figure there might be a gun under the coat.

Joan looked at her watch. It was noon. No telling how long Sam would be occupied.

She stood up. "I—I'm a little chilly," she said, rubbing her arms.

"How about some coffee?" Big Ed looked at her. "Sure could use a little swig myself."

She had her plan worked out now, but she wanted to prepare Dan. She picked up a magazine. "There's a good fellow on football here," she called to him.

GENE PERRY WINS
PRAISE AS ACTOR

Gene Perry, former student of Roseburg high school, is attracting much prominence by his dramatic ability at Ashland, where he is residing with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Vero Perry, according to word received here. He participated in the Shakespearean festival where his ability won high praise, and now is cast in one of the principal roles for Ashland senior high school's annual play, to be presented Dec. 1.

Mr. Gastor Fiere—William Gastor, of Yoncalla, was a business visitor in this city yesterday.

MYRTLE CREEK

Tommy Fisher of Nugget, has gone to Oswego, near Portland, to stay with his sister, Mrs. Hattie Johnson, and attend high school.

Bemie Fats returned from Portland last Thursday after a week's stay, during which time he received treatment for some serious eye trouble from a specialist, Dr. Brown, his eyes show much improvement.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Stearns paid a short visit to Myrtle Creek friends last Thursday and Friday. They had been to Seattle to see Mrs. Stearns' sister, Miss Dossie Deardorff, who had her neck broken in an auto wreck in September, but is recovering rapidly. The Stearns received a hurry call while here and had to return to their home in Klamath Falls early Saturday morning, where Mr. Stearns is yard clerk in a Standard Oil plant.

What is probably the banner turkey crop on South Myrtle creek this year, is owned by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schuoll. They have close to 1,000 fine birds. Other growers who have large flocks are Buddette, Mitts, Hoffingers, Warner, Brownson, and doubtless many others.

Mrs. Andy Brund, who was Evelyn Newton, before her marriage is here from Seattle visiting with her parents, the Wm. Newtons.

Word has been received here by friends that N. D. Wood, a former South Methodist pastor here and also a pastor in Roseburg, that he is very low at his home in Medford, following a second stroke of paralysis. Mrs. Lynn Hurst, who lives on Bluff creek, is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wood.

ODDITIES

Better Late Than Never

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 16.—(AP)—Mrs. Charles Danner's automobile overturned near here and her pet Boston terrier "Toots," riding in the car, was missing when the driver climbed out.

A search brought no trace of the dog. Two days later, mechanics working on the car heard a faint whine and discovered the missing pup, frightened but unhurt, entangled in wiring behind the dashboard.

Beef Ousts Beans

BOSTON, Nov. 16.—(AP)—The army traditionally has had beans for mess, but now it's to be beef-steak, instead.

The quartermaster corps says the energy units in a truckload of beefsteak are equal to two truckloads of beans.

Smith Saga

ELIZABETH, N. J., Nov. 16.—(AP)—Police were curious to know today whether a certain thief was named Smith.

He stole the automobile of Gerald Smith, Roselle, from in front of Smith Brothers Motor Co. Tuesday night.

Red Bank police reported yesterday they had recovered it. The thief had left it in the garage of Mrs. M. V. B. Smith in that borough and stolen Mrs. Smith's car. The known Smiths are not related.

Worthy of Hire

SHAMOKIN, Pa., Nov. 16.—(AP)—Under the will of the late Thomas Ryder each of the eight beneficiaries received \$100 plus one-eighth share in another hundred "for expenses." The same men served at Mr. Ryder's funeral 12 years ago.

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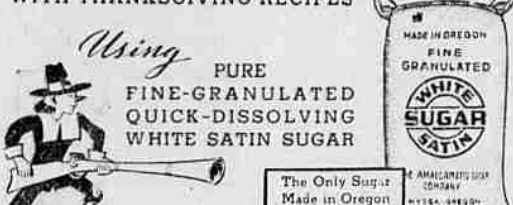
Dr. D. B. Bubar
115 No. Jackson

DANCE

at
South Douglas
Community Hall

Saturday, Nov. 18th
with
The Melody Aces

Admission
Gentlemen 40c — Ladies 10c

You're Sure to Make a Hit!
WITH THANKSGIVING RECIPES


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Thanksgiving FOOD SALE

Red & White Medium Size
OLIVES Pint cans, 2 for **29c**

Pleasant
SWEET PICKLES Pint jars **20c**

Flav-R-Jel
GELATINE All flavors, 3 Pkgs. **14c**

Red & White
Marshmallows 16-oz. bags **18c**

Red & White
MAYONNAISE Pint jars **25c**

SunSpun SALAD
DRESSING Quart jars **35c**

OYSTERS
Blue & White, No. 1 cans, 3 for **40c**

SHRIMP
Our Value, No. 1 cans, 2 for **29c**

PUMPKIN
Red & White, No. 2 1/2 cans, 2 for **19c**

Cranberry Sauce
17-ounce cans, 2 for **33c**

PORK & BEANS
Van Camp's, 20-oz. tins, 2 for **19c**

CATSUP
Red & White, 14-oz. bottles **15c**

Specials for November 17th - 22nd Inclusive

Cross & Blackwell
MINCEMEAT 2 lbs. for **35c**

Red & White Home style or sliced
PINEAPPLE 2 1/2 cans, 2 for **39c**

Red & White Fancy Bartlett
PEARS 2 1/2 cans, 2 for **39c**

Red & White
FRUITS FOR SALAD No. 1 cans, 2 for **35c**

ASPARAGUS
Red & White, All green, 1-lb. tall cans, 2 for **45c**

SIFTED PEAS
Red & White, No. 2 cans, 2 for **29c**

CORN
Red & White, Cream style or whole kernel, No. 2 cans, 2 for **25c**

SPINACH
Red & White, No. 2 1/2 cans, 2 for **29c**

KRAUT
Red & White, No. 2 1/2 cans, 2 for **19c**

AFTER DINNER MINTS
Red & White, 6-oz. cellophane bags **9c**

SUNSHINE CAKES
Neblity Assortment, 1-lb. package **30c**

CRACKERS
Sunshine Krispy, 2-lb. box **27c**

COFFEE
Red & White, 1-lb. tins **29c**

COFFEE
Mart., 1-lb. bags **25c**

PANCAKE FLOUR
Red & White, Large package **18c**

SYRUP
Red & White, Cane and Maple, Quart jugs **37c**

BAKING SODA
1-lb. package **8c**

DOG & CAT FOOD
Dr. Ross, No. 1 cans, 3 for **25c**

RED & WHITE