

SERIAL STORY
GHOST DETOUR
BY OREN ARNOLD

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CAST OF CHARACTER
ROSELEE DALE, and CHRISTINE PALMER—Partners in a summer tourist venture at Goldcrest.
DICK BANCROFT and FRANKLIN LARRAWAY—They also found an interest in Goldcrest.

Yesterday, Dick agrees to help Roselee and Christine start their ghost detour venture. Meanwhile he fills the mysterious money sack with paper, prepared to hide the real \$12,999 elsewhere. The girls are already swamped with adventure!

CHAPTER IV

"Where?"
"I dunno, I—we'll think of something."
Christine spotted his face with the flashlight. He was obviously thinking hard, but his expression was that of a boy who had a genuine adventure at hand. "Fact is the best-looking thing," Roselee was telling herself in that swift moment, staring down at him. "I hope nothing happens to spoil it!"
"Common sense told her that she should never have offered any man a job, nor consulted him about money found on her property, unless she knew him to be thoroughly responsible and trustworthy. But then, youth doesn't rely too much on what oldsters call common sense; youth gets along pretty well on triandramor, impulse and intuition. Roselee had known something about judging men already. She saw no reason to be wary of Dick Bancroft just because he happened to scare her and Christine silly at their first meeting. He had played ghost in good faith, to say the least."

"Yeah, and work out a plan to ambush the robbers, after that." Tiny spoke enthusiastically again. "Sawey, we got a job on our hands!"

Christine sighed, elaborately. "Just one of those lazy, languid summers," she drawled. "Whew! If you and the fall-back friend plan anything else exciting, Roselee, I warn you, I shall stand right here and explode!"

Before 8 o'clock next morning Roselee and Christine were back at their ghost town twisting up the rough main street in Roselee's coupe. The sun had already dispelled any ghosts that had lurked in evening shadows, but the picturesque quality of the place impressed both girls now. "It's darling!" Christine exclaimed, staring again at the ramshackle buildings.

"We're going to have ourselves a time!" Roselee predicted.

To their surprise they found not only Dick Bancroft, but Franklin Larraway as well. Franklin had first surprised his buddy by arriving the previous midnight, hours ahead of schedule. "I almost shot him for a ghost or a robber," Dick grinned, after introductions. "He came rattling in, calling me names. But he's old on the ghost detour idea. I'd of broken his long neck if he hadn't been, see?"

"Do you break many necks, Mr. Bancroft?" Christine inquired, loftily.

"Stop quarreling," Roselee ordered. "I own this place. I am also your boss. Get to work. All of you. Us, I mean. Now listen—"

She had many plans. She and Christine had talked until a late hour themselves. This was already July, and the highway two miles away was zooming with passengers, people with money in their pockets and adventure in their hearts, people who would gladly pay a dollar each to inspect a genuine ghost town.

Roselee talked a lot, and it swelled to a discussion. Everybody had ideas. Franklin caught the contagion of interest in the school papers and edited the year-book and advertising. "Okay then, Mr. Larraway, you and Christine take over the job of contacting the travel agencies and making a deal with them."

"And I know how to wangle some help from the highway maintenance crew. I can get the old dirt road from the highway cleared of shrubs and Joshua growth and opened up for cars again," said Dick.

"That's ducky, and I have hired Mrs. Hogan to come and cook for us and maybe cook for any ghosts who want meals in the Ace High hotel," Roselee put in. "Who is Mrs. Hogan? She's a middle-aged widow who has been a prospect-

tor in the hills, and who has often worked for dad. She'll be here today."
"I think we ought to have some prospectors and Indians and cow-boys around for atmosphere," Christine added, "so I'll see to it, and I'll handle the bookkeeping and the records and do anything else you say."

"The powwow was extremely serious—nobody on earth can be more serious, when the mood strikes them, than ordinary good and ebullient college youths. And these four were still collegians at heart. They hadn't been out of school a month.
"You are not too disappointed, Mr. Larraway?" Roselee inquired, after the conference had ended. "At our breaking up your summer plans, I mean?"
"I am delighted! I had no definite plans."
"Do you want any—references? Or anything? I—I never had anybody working for me before!"
"There'll be labor trouble," Franklin predicted gravely. "I am thinking of going on strike unless I get Saturday night off. I wish to take another of your employees to a dance."
"Who? What dance?"
"Miss Palmer here. Surely there's a dance somewhere?"
"There's not any 'where' around here! This is isolated. It's a short run of 94 miles to Boulder dam, if that helps!"

"Besides that, you haven't asked me!" Christine snapped, pretending anger. "We haven't even met socially!"
Franklin sighed heavily, still acting. "Ah, me, I might have known it. Nothing is perfect any more, however sweet the promise. I briefly foresaw an idyllic summer, with adventure, money, romance, love—all the things of abundant living served to me in reckless abundance. But now—alas!"
"Alas, my foot!" Roselee grimaced at him, breaking his play-acting spell. "I'll fire you at once if you don't get to work. I intend to be hard-boiled."

"They all had to laugh at her then. If anybody in christendom looked the opposite of hardness and meanness, it was dainty little

old S&S inch post that supported some of the loose rock on the mine shaft ceiling and wall. The shaft was about eight feet high, and perhaps six wide, a mere hallway of intense darkness leading into the mountain. Dick's flashlight was as impotent as it had been at the bank vault the night before.

Dick had a rusted miner's pick they had found outside, a thing with a weak and broken handle, but conceivably of some value still. He gave the flashlight to Franklin, raised his stubby-handled pick to start digging a hole.

"Crack!"
In the poor light Dick misjudged the ceiling height. His pick scraped a rock, was reflected so

that it hit the supporting post of wood.
Instantly there was a crash and a deafening roar.
"Look out!" Dick yelled, striking Franklin as he did so. The flashlight fell from Franklin's hands, and the roaring ended in a high-pitched feminine scream.
(To be continued)

Anti-Dewey Man Ousted by N. Y. Republicans
ALBANY, N. Y., June 12.—(AP)—Thomas E. Dewey triumphed in a showdown test of his home state strength today when New York's delegation to the republican national convention voted to oust National Committeeman Kenneth P. Simpson, hostile to Dewey's presidential aspirations.
The delegates, by a count of 55 to 37, nominated J. Russell Sorensen of Nazareu county to replace Simpson, New York City leader whose lead with Dewey has split the New York state organization for months.

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Just a Kid
SWEET SPRINGS, Mo.—Thomas A. Willis "retired" from farming at 55 to open a general store. His old age has lasted another 50 years. He's retired from the store business, too, but still gets around without a cane.

Indicated cherry production was well above average in nine of the 12 commercial states, the crop reporting board said.

RODEO
JUNE 15-16
CANYONVILLE
Brahma Bulls . . Bronc Riding . . Calf Roping
and Riding . . Mexican Steer Riding . . Bulldoggin'
SHOW STARTS 2 P. M.

Summer calls for Salads and Creamy Fresh SALAD DRESSINGS

Fresh FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
BANANAS 14c
Fancy fruit, 3 lb.
ORANGES 25c
Sweet and juicy, 2 dozen
LEMONS 15c
Sunkist, dozen
LETTUCE 10c
Fresh and crisp, 3 heads
PEPPERS 10c
Fancy Bell, lb.
LOGANBERRIES 14c
Large fancy local, 3 boxes
CRATE \$1.09

DUCHESS QUART 25c
Here's a salad dressing that's fresher and costs you less! Rushed direct from the kitchen, Duchess has no in-between costs.
PIEDMONT MAYONNAISE 29c
Rich, robust flavor and creamy smoothness everyone likes. QUART

COMPLETE OPTICAL SERVICE
Dr. D. B. Bubar
116 No. Jackson

Flour Values
Kitchen Craft, 49 lb. \$1.49
Harvest Blossom, 49 lb. \$1.29
Umpqua Chief, 49 lb. \$1.39

WHITE KING Toilet Soap
3 bars 17c 3 bars 14c

Soda Pop 6 bottles 25¢
BEER BROWN DERBY 3 cans 29¢
12 cans \$1.10 Case \$2.15
White Magic Bleacher 1/2 gallon 17¢
Su-Purb Washing Powder 24-oz. Pkg. 15¢

PINEAPPLE TIDBITS, 9 oz. can. 6¢
MARSHMALLOWS, Fluffiest, cello pkg. lb. 10¢
KRAFT, Philadelphia cream cheese 2 pkgs. 15¢

Jell-Well Any Flavor 3 Pkgs. 10¢
Pork & Beans Large 2 1/2 tin 3 for 25¢
Shredded Wheat N. B. C. 2 pkgs. 15¢
RITZ CRACKERS, Pound box 15¢
PEAS--BEANS--CORN FANCY GRADE No. 2 Tin, 3 FOR 29¢

"THEN HE TOLD ME A FEW THINGS ABOUT COFFEE!"

"I won't sacrifice quality for economy ever! But Airway's low price tempted me. I asked about it. Was Airway good coffee? If so, how could they sell it for so little? And that's when my grocer told me a thing or two!"

"Airway's blended from choice coffees famous for deep body and mellow flavor!" he said. "It's roasted daily. Delivered to my store straight from the ovens a few hours away. And to cinch this extra goodness, Airway's left in the bean. I grind it fresh when you buy!"

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AIRWAY COFFEE
The ARISTOCRAT of thrifty coffees

C and H PURE CANE SUGAR
is never wasted in cup bottoms It dissolves too quickly.

SAFEGWAY
303 tin 6c

MILK CHERUB BRAND 5 cans 25c
BUTTER GRADE A LOCAL 28c
CHEESE OREGON MADE 15c

JELLO FREEZING MIX 2 for 19c
CHOCOLATE DROPS 2 lb. 15c
SCOCO SHORTENING 16 lb. \$1.89
RAISINS Thompson's Seedless, 4-lb. Pkg. 17c
TANG LUNCH MEAT 12-oz. can, 2 for 45c
BREAD Julia Lee Wright large loaves, 2 for 25c
WALNUTS Oregon ungraded, 2 lb. 21c
HERSHEY BARS 3 for 10c
PANCAKE FLOUR Sperry, 9.8-lb. bag 49c
POTATO CHIPS 15c Pkg. 13c
OYSTERS Coos Bay, 2 cans 19c
RIPE OLIVES Large can 11c
DEVILED MEAT No. 1, 3 cans 9c
PEANUT BUTTER Bulk, 2 lb. 19c
SUNBRITE CLEANSER Can 4c
JELLS RITE PECTIN 3 bottles 35c
LEMON JUICE 2 cans 19c
PEET'S GRAN. SOAP Large 25c

EDWARDS COFFEE 4 lb. 77c
Nob Hill Coffee 2 lb. 35c
Airway Coffee 3 lb. 35c
Canterbury Black Tea Delicious Iced 1/2 lb. 25c
Ivory Flakes Large 23c
CRYSTAL WHITE SOAP FOR EASIER WASH DAYS 10 bars 27c
VAN CAMP'S Hominy 303 tin 6c

Safeway Guaranteed MEAT
Our guarantee means that you must be completely Satisfied or your money back!
BACON Mild Sugar Cure, 14 1/2c
LUNCH MEAT Minc'd Ham, Liver Sausage, Bologna, lb. 10c
Beef Roast Fancy branded steer beef, lb. 14 1/2c
Veal Steak Tender and juicy, lb. 17 1/2c
Liver Serve it often, 2 lb. 25c
Pure Ground Beef Freshly ground, lb. 15c
Frankfurters Skinless, lb. 12 1/2c
Bacon Squares For seasoning, lb. 7c
Cottage Cheese Pint 12 1/2c
Ling Cod Fresh ocean caught, sliced, lb. 12 1/2c