

WE FLEW Without GUNS

This is a true story of the men who by the "hump" carry the passengers and cargo over the high Himalayas between India and China. Pilots rate it the toughest airline route in the world.

THROUGH TO NEW YORK XXIII

WE knew that the customs inspection at Durbin, Union of South Africa, was going to be tough, so before we docked Olingis and Tony and I worked out a program. We would bring the two remaining cats, Suzy Q and Spitfire, up to our stateroom, locking them there when we left the ship. As we had gone through the customs, one of us would see member leaving a laundry bag on board and he would hustle back to get it. Meanwhile we would have been very liberal with tips for the customs men, and when the one who had gone back for the laundry would reappear we would be such good friends with the inspectors and in such a very great hurry to be on our way that they wouldn't even glance at the bag. In it, of course, would be the two cats, along with a couple of dirty shirts.

The plan worked perfectly. When we were a safe distance from the customs house, we hailed a cab, and rehearsed our act for getting them into the hotel. On the way we stopped at an apothecary shop to get a supply of barley water to ward off the indignation that had killed Margot. Suzy Q was already showing signs of sickness. Before we reached Cape Town, three days after our arrival at Durbin, she was unable to hold food in her stomach.

On the train we met an American soldier named Stanley who was stationed at Capt. Town. When we arrived there he offered to let us keep the cats in the yard back of his house. We accepted

the offer and as soon as we got to his place we called a veterinary; but by then it was too late. Suzy Q died within an hour. We buried her there in Stanley's backyard.

I WAS alarmed for Spitfire now, of course. Since we were going to be in Cape Town for several days, I took him out to the Cape Town zoo to see what the experts there would be able to recommend. A Mr. and Mrs. Hooker were in charge and my story of how the other cats had died indicated, they said, that death in both cases had been due to starvation. Without the barley water the cats hadn't been able to digest the food we had given them; they might just as well have eaten nothing at all in the absence of the barley water to make it digestible. They marveled that Spitfire still seemed so well, but it was evident at a glance that he was considerably underweight.

The Hookers kept him for a week and he began to put on weight almost from the first day on a diet of lime water and milk.

Smuggling our one remaining pet aboard the Army transport on which we returned to the States was much easier than I had thought it would be. We simply stuck him in another basket I had bought, tossed a couple of shirts over him and clamped the cover down tight, leaving a couple of inches of shirttail exposed at one point. When the customs inspector asked what I had in the basket I gave the shirt a tug and said, "Dirty clothes, that's all!"

The commanding officer on board the transport was Captain George Hilcrest of Akron, Ohio. He was a young fellow, about 32 or 33, and we got along with him fine until the third day out, when I casually mentioned that I had a baby leopard down in the state-

room. "You can't do that!" he exclaimed. And then he laughed. "That's not it. If you've done it, but there is one very strict regulation: if you don't have a health certificate we'll have to get rid of it. That's a fact. I have no alternative."

"Oh, but I have a health certificate," said "The veterinary in—ah, Karachi—made one out for me. A very nice one, too. I'll go down and get it. You wait here." Hilcrest was good enough to wait and it took me only a few minutes to go down to the room and write out a very high-sounding testament to Spitfire's excellent health.

I HAD an uneasy moment coming through the customs at New York when we landed there on the sixteenth of August. The inspector was going through my stuff with great thoroughness and I was keeping the basket containing Spitfire and some dirty shirts until the very last. It didn't really matter too much at that point, anyway, because if he was discovered it would probably only mean having him kept in quarantine for a few weeks to make sure he wasn't diseased. But in the last suitcase the inspector opened before coming to the basket he came across the baby bottle and nipple.

"What the devil is this?" the inspector demanded. I sighed heavily and hung my head, and in a suitably trembling voice I said, "I was married in China, Inspector. We had a baby boy—they didn't pull through—I lost them both—my wife and—my son." I braced my shoulders and straightened bravely under my tragic burden. "I have nothing else to remember them by—except that little bottle and nipple."

By that time the inspector was feeling like a heel. He closed the suitcase quickly. He glanced at the basket on my arm and saw the shirttail protruding. "That your laundry?" he asked tenderly. "I nodded and moved sadly on my way."

(To Be Concluded)

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Our Boarding House With Major Hoople Out Our Way



Boots and Her Buddies



By Edgar Martin

Ripe Strawberries!



By MRS. ANNE CABOT
Your guests will feel like picking these luscious-looking embroidered strawberries right off your best pillowcases! Each strawberry is one inch in size and is done in red silk or cotton floss. The pale green leaves are done in outline stitch and the delicate white strawberry blossoms can be done in either satin or outline stitch. Use the design on pillowcases or on the sides of a white or pale pink organdie luncheon or tea cloth.
To obtain complete transfer for

City News In Brief

SHOP FIRE—Fire which started in a davenport in the front room of the Ruth Johnson residence and beauty parlor at 103 Hemlock street at 10:30 p. m. Monday caused considerable damage to the furniture and cracked a large window. No one was injured. Mrs. Johnson turned in the alarm.

NO INJURY — Automobiles driven by Ralph F. Dunrite, Elgin, and R. S. Rogers, La Grande, collided Sunday highway 30. No one was injured.

BUDGET DEADLINE—July 15 is the deadline for budgets from the various school districts to be handed in, Miss Ethel S. Hansen, county superintendent of schools, announced today.

Official Records

Water turned off, July 9:
Cecil Sherwood, 2109 First street; Finley Shuster, 2816 Third street; Eva Mann, 1505 R avenue; Mrs. A. R. Hiatt, 2005 Depot street.

Water turned on:
L. E. Marler, 12 Second avenue; Frank Blizard, 1018 Y avenue; Finley Shuster, 410 Crook street; Hugh B. Tate, 902 N avenue; Eva Mann, 1425 W avenue.

3 strawberry designs (pattern No. 5842) color chart for working, amounts of materials specified, send 15 cents in coin, plus 1 cent postage, your name, address, and the pattern number to Anne Cabot, La Grande Evening Observer, 709 Mission St., San Francisco, Calif.

Button-Front



By SUE BURNETT

This charmingly casual button-front is cut to fit as smooth as silk. Ideal for your busy summer schedule. In floral prints or bright checked fabrics.

Pattern No. 8869 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Size 14, requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.
For this pattern, send 20 cents, in coins, your name, address, size desired and the pattern number to Sue Burnett, La Grande Evening Observer, 709 Mission St., San Francisco, Calif.
Ready now—the spring issue of Fashion. Just 15 cents. A complete guide in planning wardrobe needs for all the family.

Freckles and His Friends



Red Ryder



Merrill Blosser



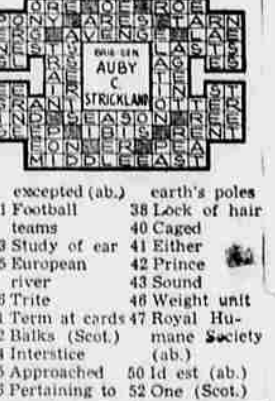
Fred Herman



Irish Author

- | | |
|------------------------------------|--------------------|
| 1 Pictured Irish author, Lord | 1 Faces of clocks |
| 8 Ought to | 2 Discharge cargo |
| 14 Inactivity | 3 Sewing tool |
| 15 Deter | 4 Senior (ab.) |
| 16 Beverage | 5 Consumed |
| 17 Group of nine | 6 Number |
| 19 Hall | 7 Pull |
| 20 Vein of ore | 8 Fish |
| 22 Pieced out | 9 Secreted |
| 23 Biblical name | 10 Upon |
| 24 Escapade | 11 Religious |
| 26 Mixes | 12 Lifting bars |
| 27 Profound | 13 Endures (Scot.) |
| 28 Throw | 14 Errors |
| 29 Victoria | 15 Pertaining to |
| 30 Regina (ab.) | 16 earth's poles |
| 31 Aluminum (symbol) | 17 Lock of hair |
| 33 Lend | 18 Caged |
| 36 Hammer heads | 19 Study of ear |
| 37 Heron | 20 Either |
| 39 Units | 21 European |
| 40 He is a | 22 Prince |
| 44 Period of time | 23 Sound |
| 45 Lord Advocate of Scotland (ab.) | 24 Trite |
| 46 Life holder of estate | 25 Weight unit |
| 48 Mineral rock | 26 Term at cards |
| 49 Movement | 27 Balms (Scot.) |
| 51 Breathes in | 28 Intertice (ab.) |
| 53 Dialike | 29 Approached |
| 54 Sows again | 30 50 Id est (ab.) |
| | 31 Pertaining to |
| | 32 52 One (Scot.) |

Answer to Previous Puzzle



Hold Everything



Wash Tubbs



By Lealie Turner



Alley Oop



By V. T. Hamlin

