

LOVE BRAVES AN ATOM BOMB

by OREN ARNOLD Copyright by NEA SERVICE, Inc.

SECRET OF X-999

III

THE STORY: Dr. Hale puts Carolyn to work immediately, dictates a scientific report of his experiment. Carolyn calls Ken Palmer, a boy in love with her, to his guards, but later, Ken brings a dozen applicants for police jobs. There is more work.

THE office clock showed 9:02, but Dr. Hale was unaware of the thing existed. He was still dictating, walking slowly beside the windows where he could glance out at the night.

More often, though, he glanced at Carolyn Tyler; somehow her presence here was exalting. A subtle, delicate presence. A fragrance. His thoughts snapped back again to the business at hand. He resumed dictating.

"...wherefore it seemed advisable to interrupt the actual laboratory work and make this detailed report, lest some quirk of fate eliminate both Miss Sormi and me from this earth tonight. We are the only two human beings who hold this priceless secret. Moreover, the public itself is entitled to know what has been accomplished. As to what may be expected from this isotope, which I have tentatively designated X-999, but which may also be known as U-235, I will venture this much:

"One—sort of tabulate it, please, Miss Tyler—Ore: A five-pound lump of X-999, in only 10 to 80 per cent purity, would drive all of America's ocean liners and naval vessels for months without refueling, if the power were properly harnessed. One pound of the substance is equivalent to 5,000,000 pounds of coal or 3,000,000 pounds of gasoline. Two, in ex-uh—explosive power it—"

"Did you say explosive?" Carolyn asked.

Bob Hale found himself relaxing. Carolyn saw that he was really a man who had driven himself unmercifully. She coaxed him to listen to music in the restaurant, and discuss the manner in which a dish of sea food was prepared. Once he slipped.

"Next move is to get this stuff far away," he declared, unexpectedly. "I must think of some place where nobody lives."

"What stuff?" she asked. "The baked salmon?"

"The X-999! Tomorrow we'll arrange for a truck to—"

"Hush!" she ordered, smiling. "Time now to rest a bit. Do you dance?"

"Why—uh—why, yes, I used to." Somewhat astounded at himself, he danced with her twice before their hour here was done. Moreover, he liked it.

"You are a remarkable girl," he said, a bit later.

"Thank you!" She dimpled at him then. "But let's be going. If I must work all night, I must."

Outside in his car the talk slipped back toward business, and stayed there when they walked again down the office hall.

"I suppose it will have tremendous economic importance," Carolyn was saying there in the corridor. "Somebody will get rich. Me, I don't even try to save money any more." And she gave an impatient little gesture.

Dr. Hale smiled at her. He was beginning to realize that just being with pretty Carolyn Tyler did him a world of good.

His racing thoughts, however, were suddenly interrupted. Leana Sormi popped open his office door and came out, glaring.

"What in the world happened?" she demanded.

"Nothing, Leana. I've just been eating and dancing. And I—"

She was plainly shocked.

"Dancing, Robert?" said she, incredulous. "And laughter, on this night of all nights? Have you gone insane?"

Then the blonde woman, impressive in her anger and handsome in spite of it, turned to Carolyn with restrained fury.

(To Be Continued)

Our Boarding House With Major Hoople Out Our Way

9-19

BUT, FATHER! HOW IN THE WORLD COULD OUR TENT HAVE BLOWN AWAY? EGAD! NOT A BREEZE WAS STIRRING ALL AFTERNOON! MY WORD! THIS IS BAFFLING!

MUSTA BEEN A QUICK LOCAL SQUALL LIKE WE HAD IN ALASKA! ONCE I SAW A FREAK WIND BLOW A PIANO PLAYER AND HIS PIANO OUT OF ONE SALOON INTO ANOTHER A BLOCK AWAY, AND HE DIDN'T MISS A NOTE! WE'LL BUNK ON THE HOUSEBOAT TONIGHT!

YES, POP IS A HOOPLE TOO =

J. R. Williams

9-22

OH, I WAS COOKIN' SOME PANCAKES, AN' HAD A LITTLE ACCIDENT!

WELL, SHUT TH' GAS OFF! DON'T BE TRYIN' TO COOK 'EM UP THERE!

THE WORRY WART

Bridge Apron

5040

By MRS. ANNE CABOT

Now that one's friends can drive over for an evening, bridge games are being resumed and the after-the-game snack calls for a pretty hostess to wear a pretty apron! You'll like this applique and ruffled apron done in white crossbar organdie or muslin or in polka-dotted rayon taffeta. Makes a nice gift, too.

To obtain complete cutting pattern, applique patterns, finishing instructions for the Bridge Apron (Pattern No. 5040) sizes small, medium and large included, send 15 cents in COIN plus 1 cent post-

'Enchanted Cottage' Romantic Miracle

The magic that only love can accomplish is the theme of "The Enchanted Cottage," starring Dorothy McGuire, Robert Young and Herbert Marshall, showing today and Saturday at the Liberty theater.

Young, as a crippled American lumber pilot, returns home to find his fiancée shuns him. To get away from everyone, he leases an ancient cottage on the New England coast, where he had planned to spend his honeymoon, and despairingly faces a black future. But the influence of a blind pianist-composer, and of a village girl whose own life has been spoiled, gradually brings him back to normal.

The flyer marries the girl. Then the miracle occurs; to each other they appear handsome.

Princess

8920

12-44

By SUE BURNETT

You'll look as slim and graceful as a reed in this charming princess dress that takes handsomely to a variety of fabrics. Lovely in a pin strip flannel or jewel-tone gabardines.

Pattern No. 8920 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 40, 42 and 44. Size 14, short sleeves, requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch or 2 1/2 yards of 54-inch fabric.

For this pattern, send 20 cents, in COINS, your name, address, size desired, and the PATTERN NUMBER and Sue Burnett, La Grande Evening Observer, 709 Mission street, San Francisco, Calif.

Boots and Her Buddies

9-22

CATCH 'IM!

MY GOSH! W-WHAT WAS THAT?

ONE OF YOUR WEDDIN' PRESENTS!

"Nothing, Leana. I've just been eating and dancing. And I—"

She was plainly shocked.

"Dancing, Robert?" said she, incredulous. "And laughter, on this night of all nights? Have you gone insane?"

Then the blonde woman, impressive in her anger and handsome in spite of it, turned to Carolyn with restrained fury.

(To Be Continued)

By Edgar Martin

9-22

NOW WHO WOULD HAVE SENT SUCH A THING BUT BUB!

WELL, THAT'S A NEW TWIST!

INSTEAD OF OUR PASSING JUDGMENT ON THE WEDDING GIFTS, THAT ONE DOESN'T SEEM TO THINK MUCH OF US!

Polio Takes Sharp Drop in Oregon

PORTLAND, Sept. 21 (UP)—Polio epidemics in Oregon has taken a sharp decline, the state board of health announced today, with only one new case for the week ending Sept. 15, and that was in Portland.

There had been seven cases reported for the week ending Sept. 8 and five cases for the week ending Sept. 1. Five times as many cases had been reported for the first 37 weeks of 1944 against the same time in 1945.

The grebe makes love to its mate by presenting her with nesting material.

U. S. Navy Air Unit

50 Part of "Be" insignia of 51 Hymn Fighting 52 Employ Squadron 53 Gorge U. S. 56 Scottish naval aviation sheepfold 4 Pacific island 57 Lieutenants 10 Relative (ab.) 58 Motor part 13 Poem 59 Observed

VERTICAL

1 Kind 2 Notion 3 Pollen fertilization process 4 Heavy rope 5 Area measure 6 Direction 7 Particle 8 Island off

Okinawa 9 Isle 10 Brawl 11 Sea eagle 12 Not as much 17 Danewort 20 Inland 26 Dance step 27 Kava 30 Inquire 31 Lock opener 36 Penetrates

37 Metal 39 Goddess of 41 Flies 42 Eye (comb. form) 43 Huge sections 44 Eluid rock 45 Leave out 46 Entreaty 47 Merganser 48 Near 53 Negative

Official Records

Water Turned Off, Sept. 20: Mary Archer, 1604 Jefferson street.

Water Turned On: B. M. Gibbs, 1317 Y avenue; Roy A. Gawth, 1003 Twelfth street; Fred Trachsel, 2902 Second street.

PARENTS' RIGHTS

SALEM, Sept. 21 (UP)—Parents of children deprived of school in their own districts by inaction of a school board, have the right to send their children to another district and to require the school board of their own district to pay for the children's tuition and cost of transportation, Attorney General George Neuner ruled today.

Freckles and His Friends

9-22

MR. MC GOOSEY, THIS IS NO WAY TO CONDUCT A BUSINESS! GOOD DAY!

BUT, MRS. DUNK---

IF THE POLICE WERE ON THEIR TOES, SITUATIONS LIKE THIS WOULDN'T OCCUR!

POLICE STATION? LET ME SPEAK TO THE CHIEF!

CAPTAIN COOK ISN'T HERE AT PRESENT!

HE'S AT THE HIGH SCHOOL, ADVISING THE KIDS ON HOW TO CONDUCT SAFE AND SANE INITIATIONS!

Red Ryder

9-22

TH' POSSE'S BACK, SHERIFF! WONDER IF THEY FOUND TOI, TOBY'S KILLER?

DON'T LOOK LIKE IT, TOM!

NOPE, SHERIFF! HE GOT CLEAN AWAY!

THAT'S TOO BAD!

BUT WHEN WE FIND HIM--- HE'LL SWING FOR IT!

YOUR TIE'S LOOSE, BLACK TOM! LEMME FIX IT!

Merrill Blosser

9-22

By Fred Harman

Answer to Previous Puzzle

Horizontal: 1. 50 Part of "Be" insignia of 51 Hymn Fighting 52 Employ Squadron 53 Gorge U. S. 56 Scottish naval aviation sheepfold 4 Pacific island 57 Lieutenants 10 Relative (ab.) 58 Motor part 13 Poem 59 Observed

Vertical: 1 Kind 2 Notion 3 Pollen fertilization process 4 Heavy rope 5 Area measure 6 Direction 7 Particle 8 Island off

Okinawa 9 Isle 10 Brawl 11 Sea eagle 12 Not as much 17 Danewort 20 Inland 26 Dance step 27 Kava 30 Inquire 31 Lock opener 36 Penetrates

37 Metal 39 Goddess of 41 Flies 42 Eye (comb. form) 43 Huge sections 44 Eluid rock 45 Leave out 46 Entreaty 47 Merganser 48 Near 53 Negative

U. S. Navy Air Unit

50 Part of "Be" insignia of 51 Hymn Fighting 52 Employ Squadron 53 Gorge U. S. 56 Scottish naval aviation sheepfold 4 Pacific island 57 Lieutenants 10 Relative (ab.) 58 Motor part 13 Poem 59 Observed

VERTICAL

1 Kind 2 Notion 3 Pollen fertilization process 4 Heavy rope 5 Area measure 6 Direction 7 Particle 8 Island off

Okinawa 9 Isle 10 Brawl 11 Sea eagle 12 Not as much 17 Danewort 20 Inland 26 Dance step 27 Kava 30 Inquire 31 Lock opener 36 Penetrates

37 Metal 39 Goddess of 41 Flies 42 Eye (comb. form) 43 Huge sections 44 Eluid rock 45 Leave out 46 Entreaty 47 Merganser 48 Near 53 Negative

PIMPLES Disappeared Overnight.

Blackheads, Too, Went Fast

Payless Drug Store

Wash Tubbs

9-22

I'VE GIVEN AIR INTELLIGENCE ALL THE INFORMATION I CAN THAT MIGHT HELP THE ARMY OF OCCUPATION, EASY...

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT BO AND I ARE ACTUALLY RETURNING HOME TO THE STATES TONIGHT

By Leslie Turner

9-22

LOOKS LIKE MY UNIT IS LEAVING TOO, TINA... INTO JAPAN WITH THE ARMY OF OCCUPATION

Alley Oop

9-22

I THOUGHT THAT SCIENTIFIC CHAP LOCKED UP HIS PLACE AN' LEFT TOWN... BUT I SEE LIGHTS UP THERE

HE LEFT, ALL RIGHT, BUT TH' FELLER WITH BLACK WHISKERS IS STILL THERE

YEH... AN HE HAD A COUPLE OF VISITORS TODAY... TOUGH LOOKERS, TOO!

COURT

By V. T. Hamlin

9-22

'N' KNOW, IF I WAS OL' DOC WONMUG, I'D BE MORE CAREFUL WHO I LEFT MY GADGETS WITH... I DON'T LIKE THAT BOOM GUYS LOOKS

OH, WELL, IT'S NONE OF OUR BUSINESS

MEANWHILE, THE SCIENTIST AND HIS FRIENDS NEAR THE DESTINATION