

LOVE BRAVES AN ATOM BOMB

25 MINUTES TO DOOM

ON four different occasions Leana Sorini had clocked the time necessary to walk from the Tyler cottage, down a trail, around the curving railroad track and into the old mine shaft to the X-999. It varied only from 19 to 26 minutes.

She had, therefore, only to set an arbitrary hour for Carolyn to be inside the shaft. Then she could time herself accordingly, and be at her prepared station on the far side of Mummy Ridge.

She knew that her concealed receiver-generator, wired to set off the dynamite cap, was extremely sensitive. Her transmitter on Mummy Ridge would reach it easily, even through the rock and soil of Tonto Mountain.

This time she had no accomplices, no one but herself to trust. The perfection of the plan gave Leana double satisfaction.

First, it would completely remove that annoying stenographer from the scene, she who had so brazenly intruded upon Leana's and Bob's affairs.

Second, it would "punish" Robert for neglecting her, by destroying the X-999 which he had worked so long to produce.

She was so pleased with herself on this appointed day of victory that she had accepted Robert's impulsive invitation to ride horseback with him and Carolyn.

Why not go? Why not! It would be her hour of triumph over the stupid, unsuspecting Tyler girl!

In preparation, Leana spent almost an hour dressing. Perfecting her hair, she saw that it was literally the spun gold of the love-story heroines. She posed before her mirror—undeniably she possessed form and grace. She leaned closer—her eyes were an alluring gray-blue. Only her cheeks and

lips annoyed her. The cheeks were too high, like the Indian coons, and the lips were definitely large and coarse.

Angrily, she knew she could do nothing about either. She hastened to don a most becoming riding costume.

CAROLYN experienced a moment of panic when Leana joined them. That Leana had come at all, or that Bob had even asked her, was a distinct surprise.

"How do you do?" Leana greeted her with astonishing heartiness. It was as if they had been old acquaintances, meeting again after months of separation.

"You look so nice!" Carolyn ventured, and meant it.

"But not nearly as sweet and dainty as you. Isn't she the loveliest thing, Robert, dear?"

Robert, dear, it developed, was quite in agreement. In truth he was delighted that the two girls were so companionable. He recalled now that they hadn't cultivated much of a friendship as yet.

"I could make thousands of men jealous this afternoon," he said.

"Goodness, Bob!" Carolyn was nervous, but pleased.

"Dr. Hale is gallant," Leana supplied. "But tell me more about yourself, Miss Tyler. Do you have scientific leanings also? Or have you been trained more extensively in the fine arts?" She spoke loftily.

Carolyn tried not to show that she was ill at ease. "Oh, no, I did go through college, Junior college, I mean. But I—I had to work after that. I had to work my way through junior college in fact. I don't mean I'm ashamed of that, but I—I mean—"

It sounded so lame as to be embarrassing. Why was she allowing this woman to annoy her? But she didn't answer her own question; she only knew that Leana Sorini had re-awakened in her a

vague but positive fear. Fear of the unknown; an imperative, urgent sense of alarm.

THE two hours' ride dragged like two centuries. Leana kept up her astonishing conversation. Arty, highbrow talk, quite posy but definitely superior, drawing constantly if unlabeled contrast between her own distinguished achievements and Carolyn's meager education and career.

When the trip was over and they were back at their little village stables again, they separated with a certain forced merriment. Carolyn walked straight home. It was after 5 o'clock, she noted. Her mother was mixing a chocolate cake and, oddly, it didn't interest Carolyn, who also loved to cook. She just sat and stared at the floor for 20 minutes or so—and was surprised again when Leana Sorini called her from out front. She went to the porch. Leana was still on her horse.

"Oh, Miss Tyler," Leana began, "Robert asked me to bring you a confidential message. He wants you to meet him in the tunnel at 8 o'clock please. It seemed to be important."

Carolyn was mildly surprised. "At—8?"

Leana nodded. "Yes. He thought it best to meet there while most of the village is at the dinner table and, oddly, it didn't interest Carolyn, who also loved to cook. She just sat and stared at the floor for 20 minutes or so—and was surprised again when Leana Sorini called her from out front. She went to the porch. Leana was still on her horse.

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From across a canyon Leana watched Carolyn depart. She noted the exact time on her wrist watch. Then she rode her horse on around Mummy Ridge out of sight.

After exactly 26 minutes she pressed a switch on the transmitter she had concealed.

(To Be Continued)

Our Boarding House

With Major Hoople



Boots and Her Buddies



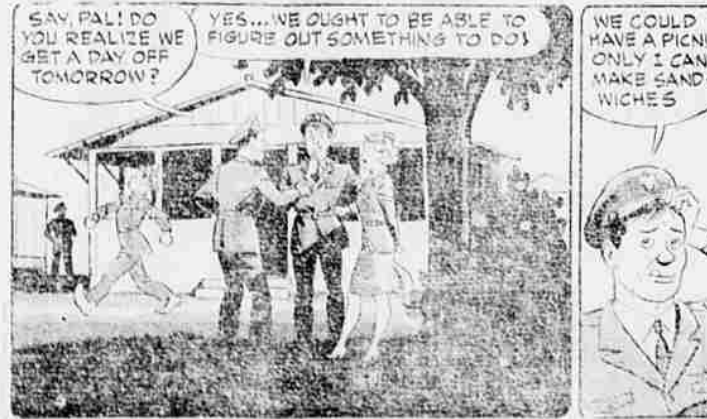
Freckles and His Friends



Red Ryder



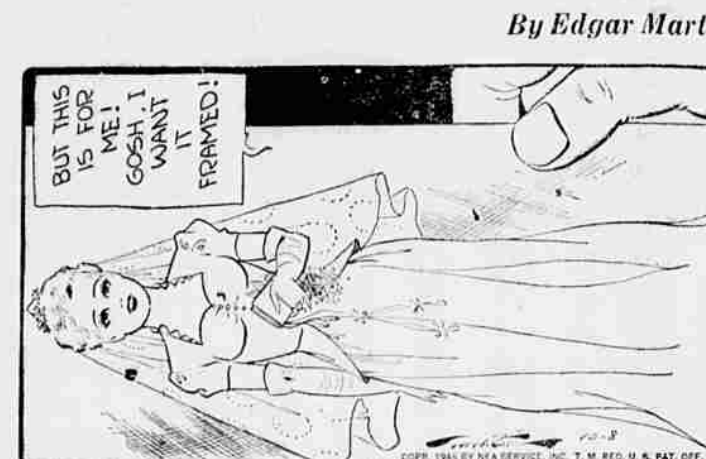
Wash Tubbs



Alley Oop



Out Our Way



A Dress-Up Blouse



By MRS. ANNE CABOT

Spish a rayon satin or tulle blouse with girl sequins to make an evening blouse. In wine, green, oyster white or in chisla crepe to turn out a dress number to wear with your black suit—try it in flowered silk or satin and wear it with a velvet slant for "date" dancing and dining. Nice, too, in soft wool jersey for more practical wear.

To obtain complete finishing instructions for the Around Blouse (Pattern No. 3782) sizes 12, 14, 16 included, 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 Street, San Francisco, Calif.

Colbert Stars in 'Practically Yours'

There's a certain quality about "Practically Yours," the Paramount picture arriving Sunday at the Liberty theater for three days, that's bound to make the customers at up and take notice, according to hearsay.

This quality, it's said, is a mixture of more or less romance and a few other good things to keep movie-goers entertained in high style. The cast itself is a splendid one with Fred MacMurray and Claudette Colbert starred. Then, for support, the list of outstanding players include Gil Lamb, Cecil Kellaway, Robert Benchley, Tom Post, Gene Francis, Rosemary D. Camp, hotel Randolph and Michael Dumay.

The last two, Fred and Claudette, Leana production with a screenplay by Norman Krasna, highlights further prestige of the film. "Practically Yours" has a first hand, fast-paced, rolling story with no let-up until the final climax. As for action, that's about it. But for the picture's appeal, that's about it. The picture's appeal, that's about it. The picture's appeal, that's about it.

House Dress



3780 14-46

To freshen up your busy morning, a crisp, attractive house dress that buttons to the hem. Over shoulder ruffles add a jaunty touch.

Pattern No. 3780 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40, 44 and 48. Size 16, short sleeves, requires 2 1/2 yards of 35-inch material or 3 1/2 yards of 29-inch material.

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

Send for your copy of the new Spring issue of Fashion—just off the press. Book full of smart, up-to-the-minute styles, 15 cents.

U. S. Senator

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| 9 Go before | 6 Knowledge |
| 10 Bridge | 7 Germ-plasm unit |
| 13 Observed | 8 Hudson river |
| 14 Fulle | 10 Apple |
| 18 Drama | 11 Supplication |
| 19 Staff (ab.) | 12 Lavenan river |
| 20 Lake | 15 Any |
| 21 Area | 16 Sun (ab.) |
| 22 Cable (ab.) | 17 Tom |
| 23 Plan | 18 Cur. (ab.) |
| 24 | 19 Hoot |
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Answer to Previous Puzzle



Deeds Filed

- F. A. Brown of ux to Donnell S. Chubb et ux, Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.