



A PRICE ON HIS HEAD

Stan Ball, outlaw, undertook to prove that the powerful Delo Lumber Company was robbing the Blind River ranchers. Ball played his desperate game for high stakes—his life and the heart of a girl. "Call of the West," by R. G. Montgomery, tells the story. It begins

Sept. 14 In

Eugene Register-Guard

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

A Tough Spot

By HAROLD GRAY

The Best of the Nation's Humanest and Funniest Comics On This Page Daily

IT SEEMS AS IF PROVIDENCE HAD SENT HER—WHY, FRED, IT WOULDN'T BE HUMAN OF US TO TURN LITTLE ANNIE OUT OF OUR HOME—

I KNOW, MOTHER—BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? IF I COULD ONLY GET A JOB—I'M WILLING TO DO ANY KIND OF HONEST WORK—

OTHERS HAVE SUCCESS—WHY IS IT EVERYTHING I TOUCH ALWAYS GOES WRONG? NOTHING EVER COMES OUT RIGHT FOR ME—

I KNOW, FRED—BAD LUCK HAS DOGGED US FOR YEARS—I THOUGHT ANNIE, COMING TO US, MIGHT BE A SIGN—OH, I CAN'T GIVE HER UP—

WHAT'S IT TO MR. PINCHPENNY? LET HIM DO HIS WORST—HE WOULDN'T DARE DO ANYTHING VERY BAD—

WE'D TAKE OUR HOUSE ON THE MORTGAGE, MOTHER—I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST HIM—SH-H-H—HERE COMES ANNIE—SHE MUSTN'T KNOW—

HELLO, FOLKS! WOW—DID I HAVE A SWELL DAY AT SCHOOL TODAY! I WAS THE ONLY KID IN CLASS THAT KNEW ALL TH' LESSONS—AND I GOT A HUNDRED IN SPELLIN'—

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

By LYMAN YOUNG

ROY SPUD AND BEETLE ANXIOUSLY AWAIT THE RETURN OF NAMBI WHO WAS QUIETLY SLIPPED AWAY TO A SECRET PART OF THE CAVE TO CONSULT THE JEWELLED IDOL

SEE GOD AND GLORIOUS IDOL-GOD WILL NOT FAIL TO TELL ME WHERE IS ZEE LITTLE BOY, TIM!

ZEE IDOL-GOD KNOW MUCH WISDOM BUT HE CAN NO TELL WHY ANY HEET SHE BEATS SO QUICKLY!

THE GALS BEEN SOME ALMOST AN HOUR, ROY, AND I'LL BET SHE'S TIPPED OFF TH' SAVAGES WHERE TO FIND US!

NAMBI! NAMBI! WHERE ARE YOU? COME BACK HERE!

MAGGIE ROY BEETLE KNOW WHERE WHITE WITCH-LADY HIDE UM IDOL—!

LET'S GO AND GET IT—THE GIRL HAS APPARENTLY BETRAYED OUR CONFIDENCE BY DESERTING US

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

What Lies Beyond

By MARTIN

HURRY, SPOTS—WE HAVE TGO A LONG WAY TODAY

OH, LOOK

THAT MEANS TH' NATIVES USE THIS TRAIL—AN' FOR ALL I KNOW, IT MIGHT LEAD RIGHT INTO ONE OF THEIR VILLAGES

OH, WHAT SHALL I DO? I CAN'T TURN BACK—BUT, IF I GO ON—WHATSA MATTER ??? DO YUH HEAR SOMETHIN' ???

BRINGING UP FATHER

By GEORGE McMANUS

BY GOLLY! SO BLANCY TOOK THE CAMPAIGN FUNDS—WELL, I HOPE THE GANG FINDS HIM AN' BEATS HIM UP—

IF THIS EVER GOT IN THE NEWSPAPERS THAT ONE OF ME WARD LEADERS TOOK ALL THE FUNDS, ME CHANCES OF BEIN' ELECTED WOULD BE OVER—

WELL, DID THEY FIND BLANCY?

THEY DID—THAT IS, 'HIPPO' CAFFEY CAUGHT HIM AN' TOOK THE MONEY AWAY FROM HIM—

BUT NOW WE CAN'T FIND CAFFEY!

THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring POPEYE NOW SHOWING—"A SAILOR'S PRAYER."

TOMORROW—"LINGER LONGER, BLOTTO."

By E. C. Segar

I'VE GOT YOUR BLACK PARROT, AND THE LOCATION OF THE TREASURE

I'LL SEE YOU AT DAY-BREAK AND I'LL CROAK YOU

DO IT NOW, YA BEWHISKERED SON OF SATAN!! SWAB O' THE SEVEN SEAS! DO IT NOW!

HE'S GONE! THEY'S A SECRET WINDY HERE WHICH WE KNOW'D NOTHIN' ABOUT—I BET THEY'S DOORS, TOO

WELL, SPLAT ME DOWN A HATCH! PREPARING FOR THE NEXT WORLD, BLUTO WILL PUT US ALL OUT

IF I'D KNOWN THAT BLUTO WAS ABOARD THIS SHIP, NO POWER ON EARTH COULD HAVE MADE ME SET FOOT ON DECK—YEAH—I YAM GONER SAY A PRAYER

PLEASE GIVE BLUTO STRENK TO STAN UP AN' FIGHT GOOD, OR ELSE I'LL KNOCK IM OUT FROM IN BETWEEN HIS EARS THE FIRST POP

OUT OUR WAY

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

By AHERN

OH, WAIT! I'LL—I'LL—!

THAT'S RIGHT! IT'S TH' ONLY WAY I'LL FASTEN, IT'S JUST LIKE IT WAS. I LOOKED WHEN I OPENED IT

DAT LADY DONE CLOSE HERSEFF ON DE WRONG SIDE ER DE GATE—SHE HAIN' USE HER HAID AT ALL

SHE PROBABLY IS USIN' HER HEAD—SHE'S MAKIN' HIM DO HIS SHARE—SHE OPENS AN' CLOSSES TH' GATE FER TH' CAR AN' HE OPENS AN' CLOSSES TH' GATE FER HER—THAT'S FAIR, HAIN'T IT?

UM—KA—HUMF—AH NOW, LET'S SEE—A CRAB-MEAT COCKTAIL—SOME CLEAR TURTLE SOUP—BROILED FILET SOLE—AND THE CHICKEN MARYLAND—BRUSSELS SPROUTS IN BUTTER, COMBINATION SALAD—POPPY SEED BUNS—PIE—CHEESE, COFFEE—AND A HAVANA PERFECTO—THAT WILL BE SUFFICIENT, WAITER!

THAT BLOKE WILL TAKE TH' DINING ROOM OUT OF TH' RED—I HAD HIM AT BREAKFAST AND HE ATE EVERYTHING BUT MY THUMB!

I HEAR HE DOES SLEIGHT OF HAND TRICKS WITH HIS DIME TIP!

THAT WILL BE ALL? VERY GOOD, SIR!

HE MUST BE ON A DIET—

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

The QUEEN of the THOUSAND ISLANDS

IN 1838, BILL JOHNSTON, PIRATE OF THE ST. LAWRENCE, SET UP A KINGDOM OF HIS OWN ON THE THOUSAND ISLANDS AND DECLARED WAR ON CANADA. HIS DAUGHTER, KATE, SO FAITHFUL AND DEVOTED TO HER FATHER, THROUGHOUT HIS "WAR," CAME TO BE KNOWN IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA AS THE "QUEEN OF THE THOUSAND ISLANDS."

MAN HAS DONE MORE IN THE LAST FIVE THOUSAND YEARS TO ALTER THE EARTH'S SURFACE THAN NATURE HAS DONE IN FIVE MILLION YEARS

The CULLINAN DIAMOND, VALUED AT \$750,000.00 WAS SENT FROM AFRICA TO LONDON BY ORDINARY REGISTERED MAIL