

# VACATION DIARY

BY JEAN SEVIRWRIGHT Copyright, 1937, NEA Service, Inc.

CHAPTER V

might be a jolly playhouse." Mr. Fenwick turned to rainy days and Mrs. Fenwick's dislike of having small boys around, so we walked gaily along.

"Gee," cried Peter, stopping beside a tree which had a fresh gash in its bark, then glancing at the grass which was laid flat. "I bet there's been a truck in here."

"Nonsense," I cried. "I don't believe this road goes anywhere. It's little more than a path."

"But look, Sis, some heavy thing must have done this," and he pointed to a rut where the dark soil showed.

"Oh, perhaps some picnickers tried to get through, but come on, and let's find that camp for I'll have to get back to the tearoom before long."

Suddenly the boys stopped. . . . Peter held up a warning hand. . . . then, still peering through the dark branches of a hemlock tree, said: "We're close to the haunted house. . . . we can't go any farther. . . . if Jigger sees me, he won't give me the puppy," and, turning around, the boys headed for their forest."

I looked in the direction Peter had looked. . . . saw the shabby farmhouse. . . . the door stood ajar. . . . it looked deserted, but a heavy rhythmic drone filled the air. That was no country sound. Where had I heard it before?

(To Be Continued)

## Week's Happenings Given For Creek Folk

MOSBY CREEK, July 20.—(Special)—High Lanoster and children, Bill, John and Melvin, of Cully Creek spent Sunday at the Bert Lanoster home.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cline and children of Wendling were callers Sunday at the Bism home.

School Starts

Vacation Bible school was started Tuesday at the Blue Mt. schoolhouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Chet Dougett have moved to Noti where he has work.

Fred Brumbaugh was here from Albany Sunday to see his mother, Mrs. Jean Brumbaugh, who is seriously ill.

Clyde Gilchrist of Kilmath Falls spent last week at the Fred Oerston home and Dean Craig of Moirays spent Sunday there.

Doris Pitcher and Del Smith of Eugene are spending a few days with Mrs. Doc Pitcher.

Motor car safety experts say that bridges are often much more slippery than the roads connecting them. The cause is the light-weight paving on bridges.



MISSING from public activity for more than a month, Jacob J. Dolitzky (above), head of the official Soviet news agency, was revealed by the Ural Worker as under arrest on charges of being a Trotskyite. The newspaper condemned Dolitzky as having done "considerable damage to the Russian press."



RUDY VALLEE'S place in the heart of Evelyn Gresham, 18, above, has been usurped by an European count, the showgirl disclosed as she sailed for Cannes, France, with a girl troupe. Rumors of her romance with the orchestra leader followed his assault and battery fracas in Boston, where Vallee pummeled a news photographer who attempted to snap their picture.

For Clothes You're Proud to Wear  
**JOE RICHARDS**  
MEN'S STORE  
873 Williamette

## LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

The Best of the Nation's "Human-eat" and Funniest Comics On This Page Daily

## Fifty for What

WHAT DO YOU CARE WHERE I'M GOING? I'VE GOT A BIG DEAL ON. SEE? AND YOU CAN LOOK FOR ME HOME WHEN YOU SEE ME -

BIG DEAL! HUMPH! OH, WELL, HE'LL BE HOME IN PLENTY OF TIME FOR DINNER - HE ALWAYS IS -

BUT LISTEN, MR. BLABBLE - I GOT TO HAVE A FEW BUCKS - ON ACCOUNT, OF COURSE - HAI HAI! JUST A LITTLE ADVANCE -

MONEY EH? JUST A LITTLE ADVANCE! BAH! YOU WANT EASY MONEY - O.K., YOU'LL GET YOUR EASY MONEY WHEN THE TIME COMES!

BUT I'M DOIN' MY PART, JUST LIKE YOU SAID - I'LL KEEP ON DOIN' WHAT YOU SAY - IF I COULD ONLY GET-SAY A COUPLE HUNDRED -

HUMPH! COULD YOU'LL DO WHAT I SAY, AND NO 1E! HERE'S FIFTY - SIGN THIS RECEIPT -

THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring POPEYE NOW SHOWING: "YOUR HAT AND CANE SIR"

TOMORROW: "EXPLANATION IS CONDEMNATION" By E. C. SEGAR

TEAR HIM UP! LEAVE HIM TO ME, BOSS!!

TWEET TWEET WHERE AM I?? TWEET

THERE YOU ARE, RIGHT THERE!

GET UP AND GET OUT! YER FIRED!! YOU CAN'T FIRE MY BUTLER ISAZZO? GET OUT!!

## SECRET AGENT X-9

## The G-Man Shadows His Shadow

By ALEX RAYMOND

MAYBE I'M CRAZY, BUT LOOK AT THAT BRAIN TISSUE FOR YOURSELF!

GOOD HEAVENS! IS OUR PROBLEM A MURDERER OR AN EPIDEMIC?

I WONDER IF A DIABOLICAL MIND ISN'T BEHIND IT ALL?

IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, DOC, WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED!

DRIVER, TURN INTO THIS NEXT STREET AND LET US OUT QUICK!

WHAT'S THE IDEA?

THERE GOES THAT CAR! THEY LOST US!

BUT WE'RE NOT LOSING THEM - OH, TAXI!

WHO IS SHADOWING DOCTOR WHARTON AND X-9?

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## BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

## Never Satisfied

By MARTIN

MYYYYY, MY! YOU'RE ABOUT AS BUBBLY AS TH' LITTLE GARDEN BROOK AFTER A FOUR MONTHS DROUGHT

AW WW DON'T TELL ME - LET ME GUESS WHAT'S WRONG

YOU ASKED BOOTS FOR A DATE, AN' SHE SAID HUNH UNH-IT WAS STUFF JONES AGAIN - AN' YOU SAID BLAH BLAH BLAH, AN' SHE SAID SHE'D DATE WHOM SHE DOGGONE PLEASED, AN' YOU SAID

NAW NAW

SHE WAS JU' AS SWEET AN' CALM AS AUNT ANNIE AT HER FIFTH WEDDING! THAT'S WHAT HAS ME BOTHERED - SHE WAS TOO DERN NICE

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## WASH TUBBS

## White Captives

BY CRANE

TOM TOMS BOOM, DOGS BARK, WOMEN SQUEAL WITH DELIGHT, AS THE HUNTING PARTY RETURNS WITH THE PRIZE CATCH OF THE YEAR - WHITE CAPTIVES

D'YOU S'POSE THEY'RE ACTUALLY CANNIBALS, EASY?

NAH! THERE'S NO PLACE ON EARTH WHERE THEY STILL PRACTICE CANNIBALISM.

BWAH - YUM YUM GOONA YABA.

WELL, ANYWAY, I DON'T LIKE ALL THAT YUM-YUM LINGO.

NOR THE WAY THEY ROLL THEIR EYES AN' SMACK THEIR LIPS.

WHY DON'T YOU STICK YOURSELF FULL O' TACKS? THEN, IF THEY START BATING YOU, THE JOKE'LL BE ON THEM.

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## OUT OUR WAY

## OUR BOARDING HOUSE

By WILLIAMS with Major Hoople

DON'T BOTHER ME, NOW - I'M BUSY!

OH, I'LL BE SO GLAD WHEN THEY ANNOUNCE WHO TH' NEW FOREMAN WILL BE - NOBODY WILL STOP, EVEN TO SPEAK TO ME - IT'LL BE GREAT TO HAVE TH' BOYS ALL BACK TO THEIR NORMAL SELVES AGAIN.

YEH, BUT THAT'LL TAKE TWO WEEKS AFTER THE NEW BOSS IS MADE - NOBODY WILL FEEL LIKE SPEAKIN' FER QUITE A SPELL, AFTER - HOPE IS HARDER ON YOUR FRIENDS THAN DIS-APPOINTMENT - IT LASTS LONGER.

STAY YOUR STEP, SIR DRAKE WINDBLOW! I UNDERSTAND YOU'VE COLLECTED BIG SWAG THAT YOU BLUFFED OUT OF THAT DRAKE FORTUNE - WELL, I'M PART OF THE FRAVED FURNITURE AROUND HERE, AND I NEED NEW UPHOLSTERING! COME ACROSS!

UMF - SPUFF - SPUFF - EGAD, MADAM! DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT A STUPENDOUS LEGACY IS PRACTICALLY CONFISCATED BY THE GOVERNMENT IN TAXES - INHERITANCE, INCOME, OLD AGE, SOCIAL SECURITY, EXCESS PROFITS, ETC! UMF - FUUF - FUF - IN TRUTH, MY LEGACY HAS SHRUNK TO THE PALTRY SUM OF \$150 - SPUFF - T E

JUST NORMAL SHRINKAGE FOR A HOOPLE FORTUNE =

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