

CATION DIARY

JEAN SEVWRIGHT

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CHAPTER XII
 I read all these thoughts...

...the fellows I saw one day with Eb, went for him... guess they'll be after him... they were just tourists till they could be sure they were on the right track. They say there's some connection between them and the folks who were running Serene Shores... Eb figures maybe that artist fellow was the one who made the plates for them, and the packages at the depot were meant for him... guess they'll be after him right now if they haven't picked him up already.

Calling to Tess to keep an eye on Peter, for I refused to let him go back to his fortress, I raced along the path to Serene Shores. As I flew along the ground I was dreading all sorts of incidents into each other all sorts of incidents into each other...

Peter, excited as we hastened towards his haunted house, forgot what he had promised Dick with Jigger, and heard Jigger demanding money from him. Dick had surprised the youngster and threatened him, then compromised with a big box of candy.

Oh, things were beginning to grow plainer to me with every step I took... but in spite of everything I felt the least I could do was warn Roger.

The place looked deserted... I pounded furiously on the door; at last it was opened... Roger stood before me. "Get out of here," I cried, "quick before the police and Serene Service men get here... they'll be along any minute... come... I'll show you a short cut through the woods." I put my hand on his arm.

Roger smiled. "No fear of that," he said, as he drew me into the hall. "I couldn't understand at first what he was trying to tell me... then the light dawned... oh, I should have known that there was never anything between him and Angela... nor had he ever had anything to do with Rocco's shady deals... it was just a coincidence that he came to that resort. He wanted to get away from New York to think things out... he never knew till Angela arrived that Rocco, hiding behind one of his henchmen, was the real owner of the resort.

Wednesday: I'm going to quit keeping a diary... too many wonderful things are happening... all misunderstandings have been cleared away between Roger and me... I'm wearing his ring again... we'll have a full wedding. Peter's thrilled at the thought of going to boarding school... "I always told you, Sis, Roger's a grand guy!" Such language... still he means all right... that's exactly how I feel about the man I love!

(THE END)

LEONA NOTES
 LEONA, July 28.—(Special)—Mrs. Leon Bridges and son Bruce were visiting at the home of the former's grandmother, Mrs. J. L. Churchill at Roseburg last week.

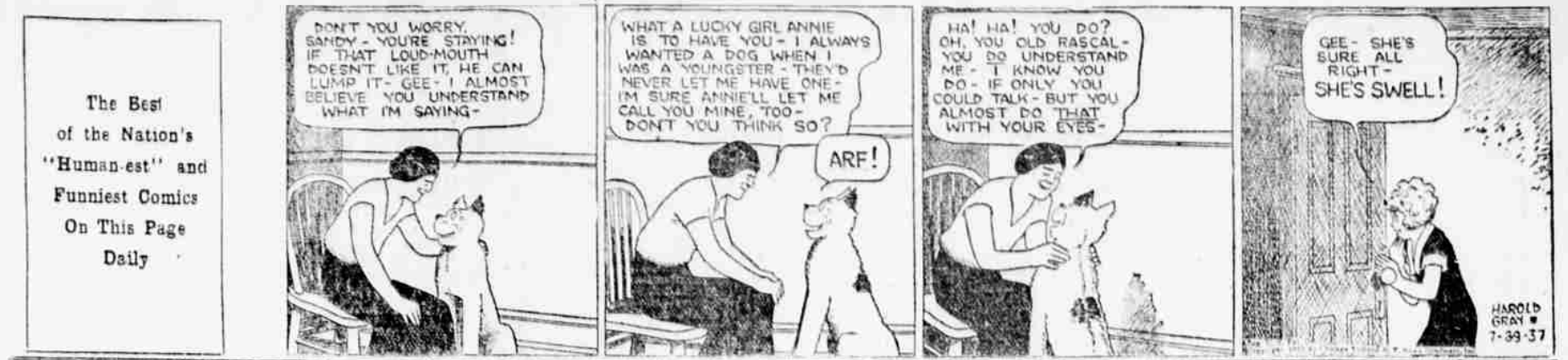
Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Blain and children moved to Drain a few days ago. They recently came from California, and have been visiting at the home of Mrs. Blain's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Robertson.

Wylie Chamberlain has bought several of the old houses south of the R. R. tracks, and is busy tearing them down. He expects to use them in building several new cabins at his service station.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

Love Annie—Love Her Dog

By HAROLD GRAY



Starring POPEYE NOW SHOWING—"LIFE BEGINS AT FORTY." TOMORROW—"SIC HIM, EUGENE!"

By E. C. SEGAR



Starring POPEYE NOW SHOWING—"LIFE BEGINS AT FORTY." TOMORROW—"SIC HIM, EUGENE!"

By ALEX RAYMOND



Starring POPEYE NOW SHOWING—"LIFE BEGINS AT FORTY." TOMORROW—"SIC HIM, EUGENE!"

By MARTIN



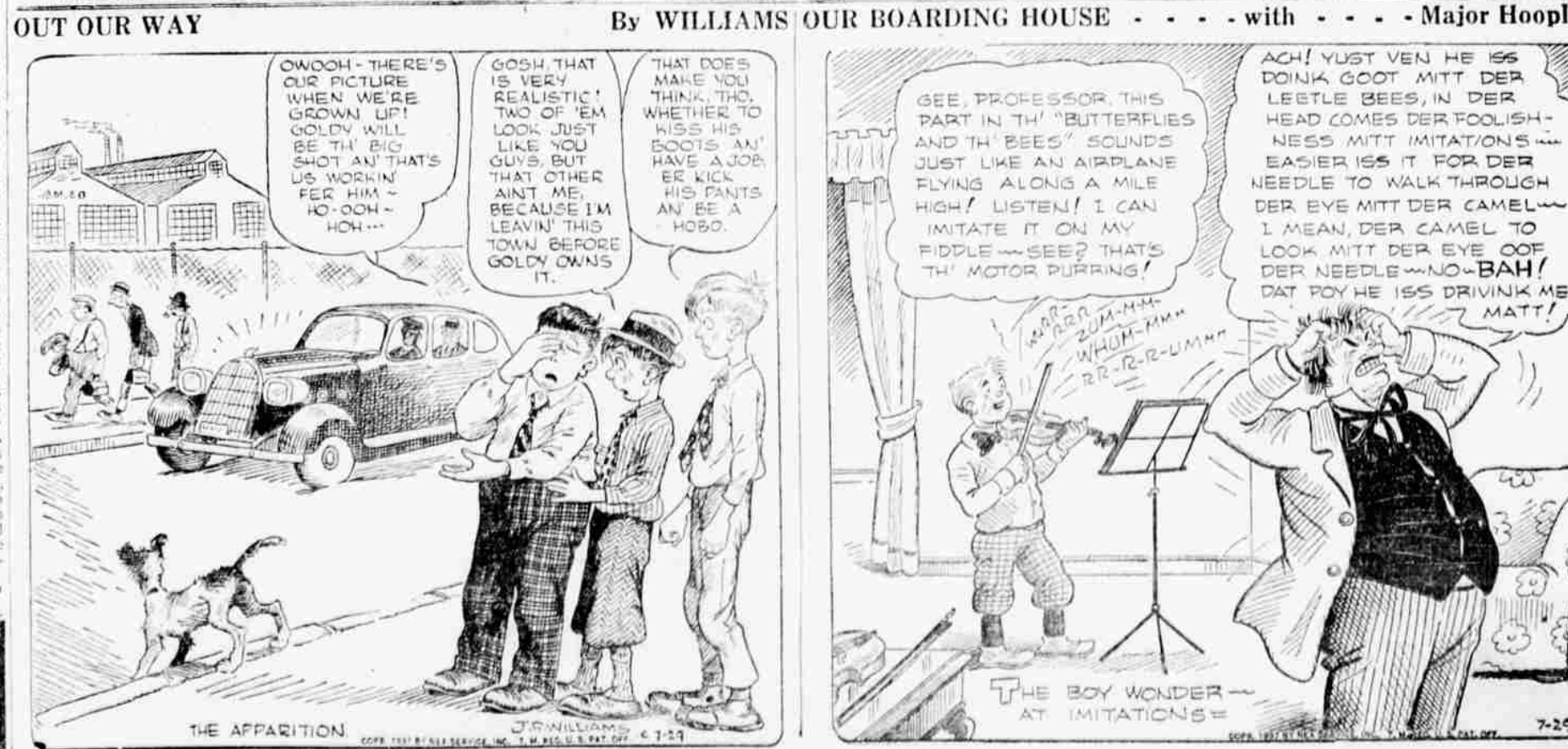
Starring POPEYE NOW SHOWING—"LIFE BEGINS AT FORTY." TOMORROW—"SIC HIM, EUGENE!"

By CRANE



Starring POPEYE NOW SHOWING—"LIFE BEGINS AT FORTY." TOMORROW—"SIC HIM, EUGENE!"

By WILLIAMS



Starring POPEYE NOW SHOWING—"LIFE BEGINS AT FORTY." TOMORROW—"SIC HIM, EUGENE!"

By WILLIAMS

Stories in STAMPS

SUPER-MODERN HIGHWAY



PICTURE 4340 miles of automobile super-highway!

You roll along at 125 miles an hour through the loveliest sections of the country, away from crowded city traffic; there are no signboards, posters or hot dog stands. There are no driveways entering your trail and there is no speed limit. Combining beauty and efficiency, it is a highway scarcely paralleled in the world.

Four years ago in September, Germany began the construction of this super-highway, the Autobahn. By the end of 1937, some 3000 kilometers were expected to be completed and in 1939, the whole job should be done. More than 250,000 men in the Reich Labor army are employed on this vast work. Total costs will at least top \$1,320,000,000.

When completed this road system should satisfy the most exacting traffic planner. The thoroughfares are divided into twin speedways—each 24½ feet wide with from four to six yards of turf between right and left thoroughfares. Steep hills and sharp curves have been eliminated. The routes detour the larger towns and cities.

While obviously an important domestic system, this Autobahn appears a potential military adjunct. It is moreover, a toll road, receiving one and one-fourth cents per mile. The stamp here, issued in 1937, shows one typical stretch of the super-highway.

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