

SERIAL STORY LOVERS AWEIGH BY BETTY WALLACE

CHAPTER VI
Marvel screamed. "Did he tell me that, too? Oh, that's funny! He sends you here, God knows how many hours... Well, you can go back to me! I'll tell him I'm through! I'm the fool he takes me for! I'm going to Los Angeles and I hope I never see him again!"
As Judy Alcott walked out of the Coronado Hotel, with the memory of Marvel Hastings' face and narrowed green eyes throbbing inside her, she thought slowly, "I ought to hate him. But I don't. I feel sorry for him. He's in love with him, and she's so sure."

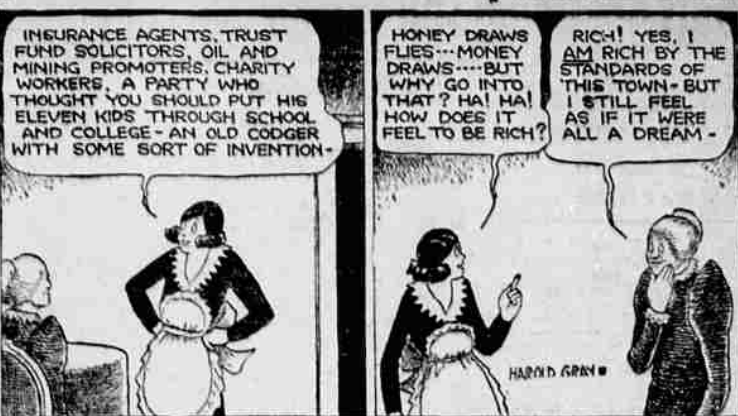
know?"
"No. It was a kid recently transferred from Pensacola."
That meant he had not been flying long. She felt a little sick. There were not so many casualties now as there used to be, her father said, proudly. The navy was building some real flyers. But there were enough so that you couldn't ever forget the bravery of men who flew. Enough so that Jack must have known, in a swift, awful flash as he watched that other man going down, that maybe some day it might be his own ship that dived like that, straight into green water. . . . Every man in the squadron faced that possibility. They were gallant, joking about it, or simply ignoring it. But it was there. And the wives of the men who piloted airplanes must live always under the shadow of disaster. Judy thought of Diane Bell, who never slept nights when Bill was on duty. Diane had said once, "They die a thousand times. Over and over and over in your mind. And then at last—the real time—when it actually happens." She had added, "Maybe it's a relief. To know it's over. You don't have to worry any more."

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



Flies

By HAROLD GRAY



FLAPPER FANNY By Sylvia



"Well! If that's the best grade you can make on your themes, I'm not gonna write any more for you."

SIDE GLANCES



"Will you back the car out of the garage before you leave, dear? I can drive only forward, you know."

Stories in STAMPS



Brazil Prepares to Tap Its Vast Hinterland
THE frontier days, so epic in the history of the United States, are still ahead of vast, sprawling Brazil. But the country is moving in on the hinterland with a new vigor, following the path of the rails as did America from the roaring forties to the eighties. The lack of transportation has long retarded Brazil's economic growth. But now a big scale program is to be launched in both road and rail routes. Navigation improvement is planned as well. Reports indicate that thousands of miles of railroad will be built inland as far as the states of Goyaz and Matto Grosso and extensive highway construction will open up the back country as far north as Bahia. At the same time there will be wholesale reorganization of the government-owned steamship lines with a view to tapping new resources of the incredibly rich and undeveloped country. So vast is Brazil that some boundaries have never been surveyed. Official estimates place its area at 3,285,319 square miles. The population approximates 45,000,000. Brazil is the largest state in South America, exceeding the size of Continental United States, exclusive of Alaska, by 250,000 square miles. It has a coast line on the Atlantic of 4106 miles and the country extends 2591 miles from north to south and 2500 miles east to west. The northern half is the great heavily wooded basin of the Amazon, 2654 miles long. In all its rivers Brazil possesses 40,000 miles of navigable waters. Brazil is shown above on a map stamp of the country issued in 1927. (Copyright, 1938, NEA Service, Inc.)

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HEROES ARE MADE - NOT BORN