

SERIAL STORY 'MRS. DOC' BY TOM HORNER

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CHAPTER XX
Alan hurried on up the stairs, regarding Emily's bewildered expression, her half-spoken appeals. Yes, he told himself as he unhesitatingly climbed into bed, he was doing something very definite to say about Emily's leaving. And the sooner it was said and done, the better.

broken dreams in bandaged hands, stepping out again. But it would be different this time.
'I told you yesterday I had something to say about your leaving, Emily,' Alan began. 'I want Eric to hear it too. It concerns both of you—all of us.'

FLAPPER FANNY By Sylvia



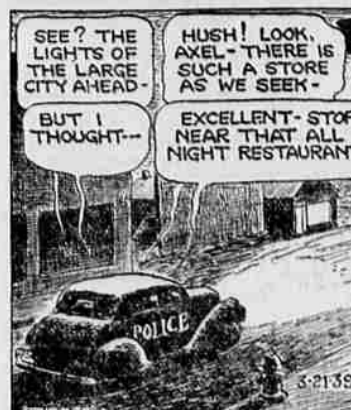
"Is it valuable?! I bet I've rescued this outta the trash a dozen times."

SIDE GLANCES



"We're bored, John. We've been riding and we've been to the movies. Can't we visit you at the office for a while?"

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



SEE? THE LIGHTS OF THE LARGE CITY AHEAD-- BUT I THOUGHT--

Hail and Farewell



LOOK OUT! COPS! SHUT UP! LET AXEL HANDLE THIS--

By HAROLD GRAY



MY NAME'S JENKINS-- CITY MARSHAL-- GOT THREE DEPUTIES WITH ME-- ON OUR WAY TO BRING BACK A TOUGH PRISONER-- THEY'RE HOLDIN' FOR US IN TH' CITY--

By HAROLD GRAY



OH, I SEE-- MY NAME'S CASEY-- GOOD LUCK TO YOU-- GLAD TO HAVE MET YOU BOYS--

POPEYE



I'VE KNOCKED OUT 2499 CAVY MEN. I GUESS THAT'S ALL THERE ARE--

Now Showing -- "Last But Not Least"



JUST A MOMENT, THERE'S ONE MORE--

Tomorrow -- "The Bigger They Come --"



YOU WAIT-- I'LL BE BACK--

By E. C. SEGAR



WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! A MONSTER MAN!

SECRET AGENT X-9



IF YOU'RE A G-GHOST DON'T HAUNT ME, PLEASE, I'M I'M TOO YOUNG TO DIE--

The G-Man's Aide Between the Devil and Blue Sea



KILL 'M! KILL 'M!

By ROBERT STORM



HELP! TAKE IT AWAY! IT'S MURDERING ME!

By ROBERT STORM



DEAD! DEAD! HAT-HAT HA!

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



I THINK I'LL QUIT THIS JOB! I NEVER GOT INTO SUCH A MESS--

A New Friend



WELL, NOW SAY-- THAT'S GREAT! I LIKE YOU, TOO--

By MARTIN



I LIKE YOU

By CRANE



WANNA GO'N GATHER SOME SHELLS?

WASH TUBS



IT ISN'T THAT I'M ASHAMED OF MY FATHER, EASY-- IT'S-- WELL, HE'S CHANGED, HE'S NOT LIKE I REMEMBER HIM WHEN I WAS A KID--

He's Been Around



HUM! AND CAROL HAS INVITED YOU AND YOUR FATHER TO SPEND THE WEEK-END IN THE COUNTRY?

By CRANE



YES, AND I'M AFRAID, EASY, I'M AFRAID OF WOTLL HAPPEN--

By CRANE



WELL, SO AM I, SONNY BOY, I AIN'T BIN SASHAVIN' AROUND WITH KINGS AND QUEENS OF TH' CONGO FER NOTHIN'--

ALLEY OOP



HEY, GUZ-- HERE COMES OOP... JUST LIKE YOU THOUGHT HE WOULD!

He Means Business



WELL, GIT IT OFF'N YER CHEST AN' GIT OUTA HERE! I'M A BUSY MAN!

By V. T. HAMLIN



AWRIGHT, YOU MUGS OUTSIDE! WHAT I'VE GOT TO SAY WON'T HURT THEM TO HEAR!

By V. T. HAMLIN



I GET IT! WHEN YOU DIE, YOU WANT LOTS OF COMPANY AROUND EM? OKAY...

OUR BOARDING HOUSE WITH MAJOR HOOPLE



I HAVE HERE, ALVIN, MY INGENIOUS INVENTION FOR UTILIZING SMALL COPS AND ENDS OF SOAP THAT WILL CUT THE NATION'S SOAP BILL IN HALF--

OUT OUR WAY



GEE! AUNT MARTHA WILL SAVE A LOTTA SOAP WASHIN' YER MOUTH OUT NOW, UNCLE AMOS!

By WILLIAMS



WES, I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD EAT AT TH' SAME TABLE-- YOU TRYIN' TO GIT THIN AN' ME TRYIN' TO GIT FAT-- MY EATIN' KIND O' BOTHERS YOU, DON'T IT?

By WILLIAMS



BEST THING IN TH' WORLD IF HE CAN STAND IT-- TH' WORRY WILL DO MORE THAN TH' RIDIN' AN' DIET

BELLFOUNTAIN EVENTS

BELLFOUNTAIN, March 20--(Special)--Mrs. Ira Malcolm entertained the F. L. Girls club recently with a luncheon, assisted by Mrs. Lloyd Malcom. The club voted to purchase new linoleum for the kitchen at the I.O.O.F. hall in Alpine. Members present were Mrs. Elmer Kester, Mrs. Josephine Pockrus, Mrs. Harold Larkin, Mrs. Lloyd Malcom and Mrs. Ira Malcolm.

ENTERTAIN AT TEA

YONCALLA, March 20--(Special)--The members of the Methodist Episcopal church Ladies' aid society entertained at a silver tea in the Epworth league room of the church last week. Mrs. J. R. Laswell led the devotionals. Mrs. B. F. Roberts had charge of the program. Mrs. Melton, Mrs. Frank Madden and Mrs. Fred Taylor received prizes in a guessing game.

SUPPER IS HELD

DEERHORN, March 20--(Special)--A six o'clock potluck supper was held at the schoolhouse last week, sponsored by the Deerhorn Sunday school. The evening was spent in Bible study, games and singing. Owing to the inclement weather the crowd was smaller than on previous occasions. At present, a contest is creating interest in attendance at the Sunday morning service. The junior class members, divided into two sections, vie with each other for new members. An all-time high of 861 chapters were read during the week by the membership of the entire school.