

SERIAL STORY GHOST DETOUR BY OREN ARNOLD

CHAPTER V Mrs. Maude Hogan, aged 56, had always held that while automobiles and bicycles and airplanes and such contraptions were all for them as wants 'em, she herself would cling to the good old-fashioned horse-drawn carriage which she understood and loved. She had a genuine love for horses. She could ride for miles. But for day-long drives, she preferred the old-fashioned horse-drawn carriage. She had a genuine love for horses. She could ride for miles. But for day-long drives, she preferred the old-fashioned horse-drawn carriage. She had a genuine love for horses. She could ride for miles. But for day-long drives, she preferred the old-fashioned horse-drawn carriage.

She disappeared down the shaft and the young folk trudged back toward their Ace High Hotel. Their own good spirits had already revived remarkably. "Well!" Roselee breathed, presently. "We're off to a fine start. We planned to thrill a lot of tourists, and we begin by thrilling ourselves! Anybody too scared to go on?" "Nuts," said Dick, matter-of-factly. "Let's get to work. Anyhow we got the money buried in there. It's under some of that fallen rock, safe as possible. Let's scatter as planned. And stay out of dangerous places, you guys!"

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE Will o' the Wisp By HAROLD GRAY. BUT DONA-ALL YOUR ENEMIES HAVE BEEN CLEANED OUT- THIS IS YOUR HOME- IT'S A PALACE- AND THIS LAND AS FAR AS ONE CAN SEE BELONGS TO YOU- NO- THIS HACIENDA- IT IS A CHARNEL HOUSE- HERE ARE TOO MANY GHOSTS- SHADES OF ALL THOSE DEAR TO ME- I AM NOT AFRAID- IT IS NOT THAT- BUT THIS PLACE MAKES ME SAD- NOW I WOULD GO AWAY- I WOULD BE GAY- I WOULD BEGIN TO LIVE- TO FORGET THE BLOODY AND UNHAPPY PAST- I CAN'T BLAME YOU- DONA- WHERE WILL YOU GO? WHAT DOES IT MATTER ONLY SO IT IS FAR AWAY- I SHALL GO ON AND ON, UNTIL SOME DAY, SOMEWHERE I SHALL FIND PEACE- YES- I KNOW VERY WELL HOW YOU FEEL- BUT ONE DOES NOT FIND PEACE ALONE, MY CHILD-

POPEYE Now Showing-"A LILLIPUTIAN PUGILIST." Tomorrow-"HIS PRIDE IS HURT." By E. C. SEGAR. I AM JAMES T. WIDGET, THIS IS MY SHIP, WHAT ARE YOU SWABBING DOWN ABOARD? WILL YA TAKE THE WHEEL OLIVE? LISSING, IF YA WAS NOT SO LITTLE I WOULD SMACK YA ONE OH, YEAH? WE'LL COME ON OVER HERE NOW I AM VERR SIZE YA BLUFFIN' HUNK O' WHALE BLUBBER SPUNKY RASCAL AIN' HE?

SECRET AGENT X-9 The G-Man Studies the Elements ow the Case By ROBERT STORM. X-9 ADVANCES A STARTLING THEORY TO RUSTY AND SHERIFF NOLAN, AS TO THE SINISTER CARGO OF THE WRECKED GANGSTER TRUCK. THE FLAMING GAS THAT SET YOUR TOWN ON FIRE WAS HYDROGEN! ISN'T THAT WHAT THEY USE IN BALLOONS, X-9? HOUD' YOU KNOW IT WAS HYDROGEN, X-9? ALL THE GAS BURNED UP LONG BEFORE YOU GOT HERE RUSTY'S RIGHT, G-MAN! YOU REMEMBER, POP TOMPKINS, THE BAGGAGE-MAN, SAID THAT HIS WINDSOCK BECAME FOGGED WITH WATER WHEN THE FLAMES SPURTED FROM THE TRUCK? I WAS WONDERING WHAT THAT MEANT, X-9 YOU'VE STUDIED CHEMISTRY, RUSTY- WHEN FREE HYDROGEN BURNS, WHAT CHEMICAL CHANGE OCCURS? WHY, IT COMBINES WITH OXYGEN AND FORMS H2O- WATER? BUT WHAT COULD GANGSTERS DO WITH A TRUCK FULL OF HYDROGEN?

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES What Has Pug Decided? By MARTIN. PUG- UNLOCK THIS DOOR! OH, WELL, LET THE LITTLE TWIRT DO WITHOUT HER DINNER TONIGHT- IT WILL DO HER GOOD! SHE FOUND OUT ABOUT HER FATHER TODAY- NOW I SUPPOSE SHE'S SULKING. WELL- THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG, CAUSE THERE ISN'T BUT ONE ANSWER- AN ID JUS LIKE T' SEE ANYONE, STOP ME

FLAPPER FANNY By Sylvia



"We better s-p-e-l-l." "What for? She can't even t-a-l-k yet."

SIDE GLANCES



"You're sure the ten-cent ones are not class conscious and get along all right with the five-cent ones?"



NEWEST star on the Hollywood horizon, Maureen O'Hara, is an import with the backing of Charles Laughton for "The Hunchback of Notre Dame." She won a part for which Ginger Rogers had tested, but she's homesick for Dublin and the Abbey Players.



ALBERT KAMENS of Philadelphia, wooed, and thought he won, Madeline Shamblin, of Charlestown, W. Va. But she broke the engagement, whereupon he married her twin sister, Pauline. They are pictured honeymooning at Galveston, Tex.

WASH TUBS The Bargain By CRANE. JUST SUPPOSIN' YOUR WIFE IS 48 YEARS OLD- MAYBE SHE DOESN'T KNOW THIS HIPPA-HULA BEAUTY SECRET. SURE, SHE KNOWS IT, ALL THESE BAMES DO. AND WHAT'S MORE, SQUEEGE, THE KID'S CRAZY ABOUT ME, ABSOLUTELY BALKY! WHY, IT'S A GUCH TO GET IT FROM HER! AND JUST TO PROVE I'M SHOOTIN' FAIR AND SQUARE, OLD BOY, HERE'S YOUR HALF OF THE DOUGH WE TOOK FROM RUBY FIVE YEARS AGO. HUMPH! ABOUT TIME! THERE, WOTTA YA SAY? ARE WE PARTNERS AGAIN? OKAY, VAN. IT'S ME AND YOU TOGETHER, FIFTY-FIFTY, YOU GET THE BEAUTY SECRET, AND I'LL SELL IT.

ALLEY OOP "I Am the Master Mind" By V. T. HAMLIN. I'M SORRY, GNAT, OLD BOY, BUT I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THIS... ER... THE PHANTOM AWAY. BUT, TUM- LISTEN! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF ALL THIS? WHO ARE YOU? HERE ARE MY CREDENTIALS, DOCTOR... AND MY ORDERS. OH, I SEE- A FEDERAL AGENT. YES, GIR... DUE TO HIS WIDE RANGE OF ACTIVITY, IT WAS OUR JOB TO RUN HIM DOWN... AND NOW- BUT, OFFICER, IT'S NOT HIM YOU WANT... IT'S ME! YES... YOU SEE, HE'S MY RESPONSIBILITY! IT WAS MY CARELESSNESS THAT TURNED HIM LOOSE ON THE WORLD!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE .. with .. MAJOR HOOPLE OUT OUR WAY By WILLIAMS. EGAD, CHARLES- WAK-KAFF- WE AMERICANS ARE SO IMMERSSED IN MERCANTILE AFFAIRS WE NEGLECT THE GAS (METRONOMIC SUBTLETIES) HAR-RUMPH! WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I ORDERED (HIC) BROILED OX PALATES WITH CHATEAUBRIAND SAUCE, GARNISHED WITH SPANISH CHESTNUTS (HIC) AND A SALAD OF TRUFFLES OF PERIGORD! ONE WHO HAS (HIC) REVELED IN THE CUISINE AT PIERRE'S IN PARIS FINDS IT DIFFICULT TO SMOTHER HIS IMAGINATION UNDER A PILE OF PROSAC HAMBURGER! (HIC) KUMPH! OUI, MAJAIRE, BUT IF YOU WEEESH OX PALATES, YOU MUS' PAY MORE THAN A FEW CENTIMES! VOILA! WHAT YOU WEEESH ISS SOMESING TOUJOURS A BOU MARCHÉ- I MEAN WHAT YOU CALL EET "CHEAP"! YOU CALL ZE HAMBOURS VULGAIRE VIANDE, BUT DO NOT WEEESH TO PAY MORE- ALSO YOU SAY, CHARLES, I PAY YOU FRIDAY! AN' FRIDAY SHE NEVAIRE COME! THANKS, CHARLIE- I BEEN TRYIN' TO QUIT, BUT I'M KINDA NERVOUS TODAY. OH- HUH. O' CHARLIE IS KEEPIN' TRACK OF ALL TH' CHEWS OF TBACCKER THAT ARE BUMMED OFF HIM IN TH' COURSE OF A YEAR, TO SEE HOW MUCH IT WILL AMOUNT TO. I DID THAT ONCE BUT I ALSO KEPT TRACK OF HOW MUCH I BLUMMED TOO, AND IN TWO MONTHS I DROPPED TH' SUBJECT- CHARLIE WOULD THROW THAT BOOK AWAY IN A WEEK IF HE DID THAT!