

SERIAL STORY DUDE COLLEGE

BY OREN ARNOLD

CHAPTER XV

"The sound and echoes might carry down the canyon, although I doubt it. Anyway, it would seem that the girl wants solitude. Perhaps she is, uh, distracted mentally; seeking repose."

Ronica considered that. "I don't think so."

"Why?"

"I don't know, just a hunch. She's not the type for it."

"I confess that we of the faculty have found her a little, uh, difficult to classify. She is a fair student. But there is an air of mystery about her. Intensified now, in my mind."

"She's awfully pretty," Ronnie said. "Attractive to men."

"Yes."

"You like her, don't you, Wes? I could tell you did that night at the dance. And she talked to me on the campus later."

"Talked to you about—me?"

Ronica smiled, staring off down the canyon. "You'd be surprised, Wes."

"Oh!"

"She was quite angry because I took you away that night. Remember? But you really did have the date with me, and I didn't like being stood up any more than she did, so—"

"Please, Ronica, all that was most embarrassing. I regret all of it. Things were—mixed up!"

"I'll say! But what about now? Here we are and there she is. Won't she see our horses, maybe?"

"No. I tied them in shade on the floor of the canyon; you can see them from here, but she could never discover them. Remember, we are nearly 700 feet above them and her. And anyway—look, Ronica, she is not alone, after all!"

Ronica took the glasses then. She stared out intently, telling what she saw in little half-whispered tones as if afraid Lona might hear.

"Sure enough... Wes... there's a... man!" She tightened the focus a bit. "Wes, it really is a man, but he is not on a horse."

"No. I saw that."

"Strange! Who is it, I wonder?"

"Possibly it is none of our—"

SIDE GLANCES



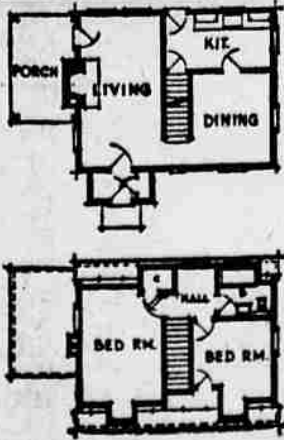
"For my Christmas, I want you to tell my son you've run out of bicycles for the time being."

Enhanced by Setting



This attractive conventional house was financed with the aid of a \$3,000 mortgage insured by the Federal Housing Administration. The loan was for a term of 19 years and 6 months with payments to principal and interest amounting to \$18.15 a month.

The dwelling is empty and ready for occupancy. The placement of the entrance is a departure from the usual and dramatic daylight illumination of the stairway. The living room boasts of a large ornamental fireplace. The house is situated in Columbus, Ohio.



"None of our business," she supplied. "But I'm too human to let that interfere. Wes! You're the one who must be dignified."

"Quite so."

"Stop saying that. I told you! You're a swell egg, really."

Her manner pleased him. Swell egg. It is good to have a pretty girl tell you that you are a swell egg. It means more than a citation from the dean of the college.

"In a way," said he, "it is my business, too. For I am a faculty member, on second thought. And she a student."

"I want to know what's going on."

"Uh—so do I!"

"I can't identify the man, Wes. You try."

He took the binoculars back and used them. "It is no man I know."

"You don't suppose she is in danger? Does she see the man?"

"She must. In fact I think she has hailed him... Yes... What in the world would a man be out here for? Of course he may have a horse tied somewhere. But—"

"He just seemed to appear out of the side of the slope, Wes. From that rocky west wall of the canyon. Of course, there are boulders and scrubby trees and things. He could have been hiking up."

They watched for 10 minutes more. Wes using the glasses. Ronica could see them only as tiny moving dots away off, but to Wes their motions were distinct even in detail.

"My curiosity is giving me the tingles," said Ronica. "And anyway—have you noticed that it's late? The sun is already out of sight over that west wall, and we have quite a ride back to Pueblo."

"That's true, but—don't be afraid." He seemed more intent than ever.

"I am never afraid. I just mentioned it.... Can you see them now?"

"No. No, Ronica, I can't! You said the man just seemed to appear out of the mountain side. Well, by George, the mountain has swallowed both of them again!"

"Huh!"

He lowered his binoculars to stare at her. "Yes! She rode to a sort of natural rock enclosure, dismounted near the man, and together they just walked into the side of the rock hill!"

(To Be Continued)

There are about the same number of species of mammals and reptiles, but these two classes combined are greatly outnumbered by the species of birds.

Stories in STAMPS



Medicine Offers Wide Field for Specialist

NUMEROUS postal designs illustrating phases of medical science lure many philatelists into specialized collections of these items. Portraits of physicians and medical scientists, stamps relating to social and health services, care of sick and injured, drugs and medical discoveries are but a few of the subdivisions included in medical philately.

Red Cross stamps, such as the last issue of the French Republic, above, are annual issues in many countries. United States has rejected suggestions for a Red Cross semi-postal, but honored that organization with a 50¢ anniversary commemorative in 1931.

Anti-tuberculosis stamps, identified by the double-barred cross, are plentiful. The U. S. Christmas Seals, while not valid for postage, are accepted philatelic items.

United States honored Dr. Walter Reed, U. S. Army surgeon, and Dr. Crawford Long, discoverer of ether, in the scientists set of the Famous Americans series.



Famine, Stalks Europe In Blitzkrieg's Wake

EUROPEANS are going hungry this winter. Famine and disease threaten lives of millions in conquered areas, even in neutral countries. The hungry child, pictured on Yugoslavia's Child Welfare semi-postal, above, typifies the plight of countless young war victims.

Legalization of dog meat for human consumption in Germany indicates even the Nazi conquerors are on short rations. And Germans are expected to fare better than others on the continent since they can commandeer food stores from invaded areas.

During the World War, starving Germans invented numerous food substitutes, but it is unlikely that they will resort to such extremes at this time. Elephant steak was a delicacy in Dresden and Leipzig in 1917. Grass became an important vegetable. Crows and sparrows brought high prices.

Bread was made from one part grain, two parts sawdust; chalk was added to flour; glue was used in making pudding. A coffee substitute contained fruit seeds, turf, nutshell—no trace of coffee.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



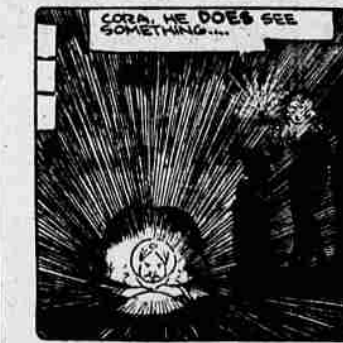
POPEYE



Secret Agent X-8



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



WASH TUBS



ALLEY OOP



OUR BOARDING HOUSE .. with .. MAJOR HOOPLE



Hearsay or Heresy



Now Showing—"FAINT HEARTS—LADY FAIR."



Never a Dull Moment



What's Behind This?



No Relief for the Wicked



OUT OUR WAY



THE BULL OF THE WOODS



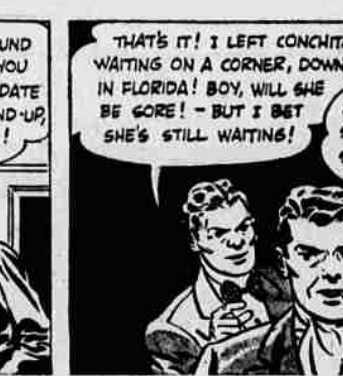
By HAROLD GRAY



Tomorrow—"THE PRIVACY OF A GOLDFISH."



By E. C. SEGAR



By Robert Storm



By MARTIN



By CRANE



By V. T. HAMLIN



By WILLIAMS

