

SERIAL STORY

GHOST DETOUR

BY OREN ARNOLD

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Yesterday, Dick agreed to help Roselee and Christine start their ghost tour...

CHAPTER IV

BEFORE 8 o'clock next morning Roselee and Christine were back at their ghost town...

"We're going to have ourselves a time!" Roselee predicted. To their surprise they found not only Dick Bancroft...

"I almost shot him for a ghost or a robber," Dick grinned, after introductions. "He came rattling in, calling me names. But he's sold on the ghost detour idea..."

"Do you break many necks, Mr Bancroft?" Christine inquired loftily. "Stop quarreling," Roselee ordered. "I own this place. I am also your boss..."

Roselee talked a lot, and it swelled to a discussion. Everybody had ideas. Franklin caught the contagion of interest in the project...

"I think we ought to have some prospectors and Indians and cowboys around for atmosphere," Christine added, "so I'll see to it, and I'll handle the bookkeeping and the records and do anything else you say..."

THE porrow was extremely serious—nobody on earth can be more serious, when the mood strikes them, than ordinarily gay and ebullient college youths...

"You are not too disappointed, Mr. Larraway?" Roselee inquired, after the conference had ended. "At our breaking up your summer plans, I mean?"

"I am delighted! I had no definite plans."

"Do you want any—references? Or anything? I—I never had anybody working for me before!"

"There'll be labor trouble," Franklin predicted, gravely. "I am thinking of going on strike unless I get Saturday night off. I wish to take another of your employees to a dance."

"Who? What dance?"

"Miss Palmer, here. Surely there's a dance somewhere?"

"There's not any 'where' around here! This is isolated. It's a short run of 84 miles to Boulder Dam, if that helps!"

"Besides that, you haven't asked me!" Christine snapped, pretending anger. "We haven't even met socially!"

Franklin sighed heavily, still acting. "Ah me, I might have known it. Nothing is perfect any more, however sweet the promise. I briefly foresaw an idyllic summer, with adventure, money, romance, love—all the things of abundant living served to me in reckless abundance. But now—alas!"

"Alas, my foot!" Roselee grimaced at him, breaking his play-acting spell. "I'll fire you at once if you don't get to work. I intend to be hard-boiled."

"They all had to laugh at her then. If anybody in christendom looked the opposite of hardness and meanness, it was dainty little Roselee Dale. She came almost to Franklin's shoulder. She looked slightly plumpish, as if she might be Dick's baby sister. She had a dimple that was as elusive as light, flashing beautifully when you least expected, gone when you didn't want it to be."

"Correct," Franklin turned serious now. "What's first?"

"The money," said Dick. "Oh. That's right. I had become so interested in making money out of Goldcrest that I forgot we already had \$12,000!"

Roselee looked alarmed, without immediate cause. "Shouldn't we take it in to the sheriff, Dick?"

SHE never realized that she turned automatically to him

for advice in that significant moment. It was a precedent that she was to follow more and more.

"Glor-ree, no! The sheriff's a half day's run from here. Besides, what's he got that I haven't got? My weight fluctuates, madam, between 200 and 201 pounds. I'd like a chance of capturing a robber, if robber it is."

"Suppose it isn't a robber?" Christine said. "Suppose it's—"

"Well, there you are," said Franklin Larraway. "We don't know whose money it is. Dick's right. A sheriff might just ball up the works. So let's figure out something to trap the man or men who put the money there. Meantime, of course, the money should be hidden."

"We agreed to bury it," Roselee exclaimed. "Let's go do it now!"

"In the old mine shaft," Dick suggested.

They made an expedition of it, all four walking a hundred yards down into the sloping gullet of the long abandoned Goldcrest mine, guided by Dick's pocket flashlight. The place was earthy of smell, eerie to see, almost frightening.

"Nothing more dangerous down here than maybe a scorpion or two," Dick declared, confidently. "I've already explored it."

The shaft was about eight feet high, and perhaps six wide, a mere hallway of intense darkness leading into the mountain. Dick's flashlight was as impotent as it had been at the bank vault the night before.

Dick had a rusted miner's pick he had found outside, a thing with a weak and broken handle, but conceivably of some value

F. D. R.'s Choice As R. F. C. Head



Emil Schram, above, a former director of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, has been selected by President Roosevelt to succeed Jesse Jones as RFC chairman.

OUT OUR WAY BY J. R. WILLIAMS



THE WATER HOLE AND HOLDER.

RED RYDER



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



WASH TUBBS



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



ALLEY OOP



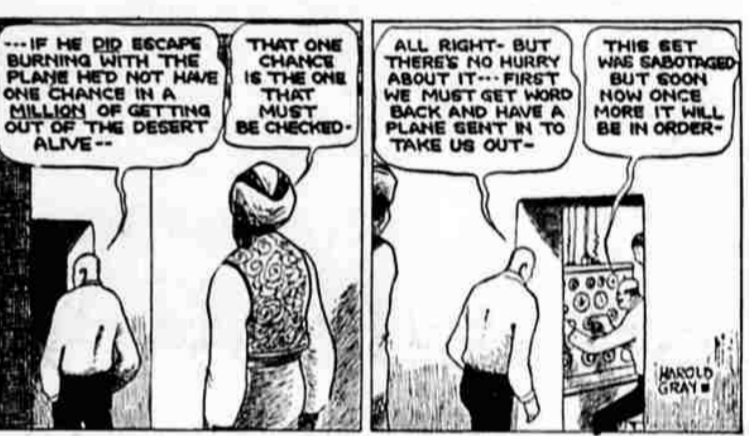
OUR BOARDING HOUSE With MAJOR HOOPLE



BY FRED HARMAN



BY HAROLD GRAY



BY BLOSSER



BY CRANE



BY MARTIN



BY V. T. HAMLIN



FLAPPER FANNY

By Sylvia



"A dime? Nothin' doin'! I get time-and-a-half for overtime or I tell papa."

BRAVE KNIGHT

HORIZONTAL

- 1 Sir — of Ivanhoe, hero of the novel "Ivanhoe." 7 He was a brave knight of King —. 13 Small wild ox. 14 Pertaining to weight. 16 Olive shrub. 17 To run swiftly. 18 New wife. 19 To darn. 20 Indians. 22 Pedal digit. 23 College girl. 24 Senior. 25 Spendthrift. 28 Winged. 30 Musical note. 31 Eight-sided figure. 32 Ruby. 33 Units of work. 35 Mama. 36 Transposed. 38 Skin of an eel.



Answer to Previous Puzzle

- SARAH BERNHARDT, RUGA APE HORDE, BSET RIG RATER, RAT RASCALS ERE, I LENE LIEN A, GREEDY R ESCHEL, MAKE HIES, IVE TONGA, E LAWFUL, SHEAR ELI, TADS CAN, USE ATTAR ARC, FRENCH E MOTION.

VERTICAL

- 1 Existed. 2 To contract. 3 Awkward fellow. 4 To grow dim. 5 To recede. 6 Missiles. 7 Jockey. 8 To freeze. 9 Man. 10 Sheltered side. 11 To rupture. 12 Father. 15 Goes to excess. 21 To strut. 23 Urgent. 24 Sir Walter — wrote his story. 26 Ascended. 27 Oleoresin. 28 Gnawed. 29 Gibbon. 34 Barometer line. 37 Proportion. 39 Falsifier. 40 To make a sweater. 42 Microbe. 43 Case for religious relics. 44 Theater box. 48 Forsaken. 49 Membranous bag. 50 Thing. 51 Dorbeetle. 53 Beverage.