

SERIAL STORY

AN EYE FOR A GAL

BY HARRY HARRISON KROLL

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CHAPTER IX
ROSSY McAFEE followed Coach Hurd to the gym, and they went to the office. The coach was excited and smiling.

"Yes, sir, break of a lifetime in a way. You never heard of Ike Hill?"

"Ike Hill? You mean the baseball scout? Sure I've heard of Ike Hill."

"Mighty few young ball players fishing for the big time that haven't. Well, I've worked out our schedule of games for the spring. We open with Southern College April 15. That's not so long from now, when you think about it."

"But Ike Hill?"

"I'm coming to that. We're playing Southern on our own diamond, and Hill is stopping on his way to New York to see the game."

"You mean—"

"You're going to pitch and you're going to show Ike Hill what you've got, that's what I mean!"

"But—but—" Rosy gulped.

"In other words, you've got to learn control of two things—your foot temper and your arm. I think the last depends on the first. Anyway, from now on I'll be watching you, and we'll straighten you out so that when Ike Hill looks you over he'll see something good."

Coach Hurd clapped him on the shoulder. "And you've got the stuff, too, son!"

"Thank you," Rosy said, and rose. He asked as an afterthought, "How did you manage to get Hill to stop by? He'll be going up from Florida spring training, but this is a long way out of his way—"

"Doc Tollivar worked it."

"Ah! Rosy said without particular meaning. He examined the coach questioninglly.

"Praxy used to be a ball player too."

"I see. A pitcher?"

"And one of the best—when he was going good. One of the worst when he was going bad."

looking the ground over, we might work something definite out. How about that?"

Rosy nodded, feeling that Dr. Tollivar knew the ground and what he would look for.

"Nonsense! A man walked across the campus. There he is now. Daddy!" she called.

When her father came up, she said, "Rosy's got something to talk over with you, daddy. I've got to go to phiz-ed. Be seeing you."

"She was gone, and Dr. Tollivar took her place."

"WHAT is it, McAfee? Is there something I can do to help?"

Rosy sucked in a hard breath. He plunged in. "It's about the land and timber that was my paw's at the time he was killed—in that game. Maybe you heard? I was just a shaver, not knee-high to a rabbit. When he was laid away and things were finished up, we found about 1000 acres of mountain and woods belonged to a cousin of mine instead of to me. My mother tried to get at the bottom of it, but it all seemed in good law."

Staring into space, the man did not answer for a long moment. "You think there was some friendly transfer to avoid perhaps a law suit, and afterwards the land would be restored—something like that? But the accident to your father caused the other family to hold on to the land."

"Well, it might be hard to prove. I suppose your mother made a real effort to repossess the property. Still, I might be able to help you somehow."

"I've heard of that valley up there a lot—Hell'n-Damnation. I wouldn't mind making a visit up there." His voice trailed off again.

"Tell you what, McAfee. Just keep quiet for a while. Perhaps we can work out something. We'll go up there now pretty soon. Say the weekend of the opening ball game between Lincoln and Southern. I'll be free about then. By

POWER OF THE PRESS
MARISSA, Ill. (AP)—Bonnie Lassie, a dog, had fun chasing newsboys, but she erred in biting the newspaper.

Her jaws locked as she shook the rolled paper and a veterinarian had to be called to "rescue" Bonnie.



WILDLIFE—Dr. Ira N. Gabrielson, new director of fish and wildlife service of U. S. department of interior, was born in Sioux Rapids, Ia. This agency will care for nation's natural resources in adjacent oceans and from Alaska to Puerto Rico.

OUT OUR WAY By J. R. WILLIAMS



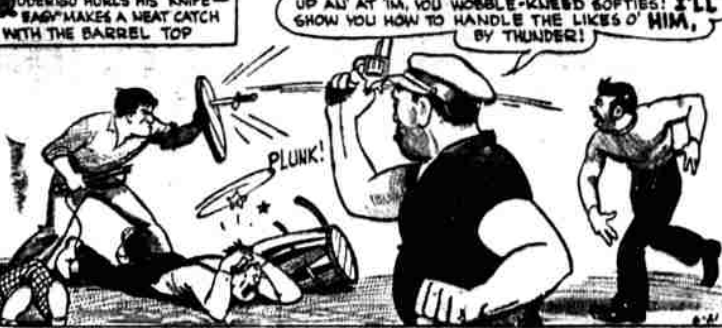
THE WORD PICTURE



RED RYDER



WASH TUBBS



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



ALLEY OOP



OUR BOARDING HOUSE With MAJOR HOOPLE



BY FRED HARMAN



BY HAROLD GRAY



BY CRANE



BY BLOSSER



BY MARTIN



BY V. T. HAMLIN



FLAPPER FANNY By Sylvia



MAP PUZZLE

- HORIZONTAL
1 Pictured in the map of — or Eire.
7 Its most important river.
13 Withered.
14 Aqua.
18 Irish tribal title.
17 Charge against property.
19 Cat's foot.
20 Size of type.
21 Overmatched.
23 Headed pins.
25 Musical note.
28 Sainly.
29 Yellow bird.
30 Common atom.
32 Kind of acid.
33 Decorative vase.
34 To peruse.
36 To rectify.
37 Legume.
39 Rage.
41 Verbal ending.
43 To groan.
45 Constellation.
47 Still.
Answer to Previous Puzzle
CHARLES CHAPLIN
MUT SUGAR DOGS
SAIT COGNAC PAS
LIT NOR
LEGATE
NG TOE
LATINA
LOD DOWDY OER
LATER SEA APARA
LAGLES SEA POPULAR
COMEDIAN
NESTLE
22 Dreadful.
23 Skin.
24 Male child.
27 Not real.
28 Marked with stripes.
31 Pulp.
35 Brazilian title.
38 Bride's property.
40 Ventilating machine.
42 Alluvial land at a river's mouth.
44 Ground beetles.
46 Bursts asunder.
48 Implement.
50 Fissure.
52 Unit.
54 Avenue (abbr.).
55 Noun ending.
57 Above.
58 Exclamation.
59 Behold.
60 Into.
61 New York (abbr.).
4 Lists.
5 Northwest (abbr.).
6 To dabble.
7 To slich.
8 Hour (abbr.).
9 Artless.
10 Fastidious.
11 Public speaker.
12 New England (abbr.).
15 Idle talker.
18 Low tide.
20 A peak.
21 One of this land's famous sites.
26 This land's capital.
62 This land's prime minister, Eamon de Valera.
56 This land's capital.
58 This land's prime minister, Eamon de Valera.
63 Silly.
VERTICAL
1 Exists.
2 To liberate.
3 Goddess of discord.

