

SERIAL STORY

FLYING CO-ED

BY MARY KINNAVEY MOORE

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THURSDAY: Saved from death by Dick's quick action, Anne is surprised when the instructor rebukes her for carelessness. She leaves with Tony as Dick and Georgette take her. Tony begs Anne to drive to North Point to marry him. She agrees to do so, leaving a note for Georgette in her suitcase. Anne is on her way to North Point and her wedding.

CHAPTER III

SO this was what real flying was like, Georgette thought happily as she and Captain Douglas landed. It was true that she had spent weeks learning any number of things about flying, but most of her instruction periods had been on ground work.

She had heard lectures on clouds and cloud formations and what they indicated as to weather conditions. She had read books on the theory of flight, the history of flying, and she had thought of interesting things to say when in her sleep. But this learning to handle the controls of the ship herself and putting it through various maneuvers was different. It was real. It was thrilling.

"You'll uphold the family's flying honor," Dick Douglas told her. "How'd you like it?" She grinned back at him. "You might have known I'd be crazy about it."

"I suspected it," Dick told her. He frowned, and added, "Too bad your red-headed friend quit on us." Georgette's face colored. "She hasn't really quit," she protested. "Anne's quick-tempered, and she's impulsive, but she'll be out here with me tomorrow."

"Well, she'll have another chance," the tall, fair-haired pilot said quietly. "But you might tell her this is no place for prima donnas."

"Don't worry about Anne," Georgette said confidently. As she drove away from the airport, however, she felt a little less sure. That combination of quick temper and impulsiveness was always leading Anne into mistakes. Georgette only hoped it would never lead her into a serious one.

Driving back toward Midland University, however, she forgot Anne's recent behavior in the glow of enthusiasm over flying. That sudden feeling of exhilaration when Dick had taken his hands off the stick, his feet off the rudders, and she had realized that she herself was flying! It was a moment she would never forget. She could hardly wait to tell Anne all about it!

Her dark eyes shining, she hurried into the house and up the stairs, bursting into their room and stopped short. The room looked as though a cyclone had passed through it. A drawer of Anne's dresser was half open, slimy stockings and lingerie littered the bed, a discarded skirt and sweater—the clothes Anne had worn to the airport—were in the middle of the floor. But Anne was not in the room.

Almost instinctively, the dark-haired girl threw open the closet door. Anne's little traveling case was missing from its accustomed place. Anne's favorite dresses were gone from their hangers. Georgette sat down on the edge of the bed, half-stunned. Obviously, Anne was gone. What was she to do? Inform the house-mother? No, perhaps it would be best if Anne's disappearance were not made public. That let out calling up Anne's uncle, too. But how was she to find Anne by herself?

The strap of notebook paper stuck in the mirror caught her eye. Quickly she unfolded it and read it. "Georgette darling—I don't care what anyone says about Tony's background—we're on our way to be married. Don't tell, PLEASE, until I give the word. Love, Anne."

She stared at the note for a moment, thinking fast. Anne and Tony must be on their way to North Point on the driving way, some three hours driving distance from Midland. Somehow she must get there in time to stop Anne. But the sleepers must be half-way there by now. If she could only fly—!

An amazingly short time later she stood earnestly talking with Dick Douglas. "If you think," he was saying coldly, "that I have time to go chasing after that rattlebrained co-ed and her good-for-nothing young—"

Georgette interrupted him, her voice desperate. "Dick, you must. Anne doesn't know what she's doing. If I could only talk to her, I know she'd change her mind."

"But what can I—?" "Dick, you can get a plane and fly me to North Point in time to stop them." She caught her breath and added, "Can't you realize what the scandal would do to Anne's uncle—Arnold Dwight? It would break his heart."

That decided Dick. "All right, Georgette, I'll do it," he said grimly, "but get this straight. I'm not doing it for your friend Anne. Frankly, I don't think she's worth it. I'm doing it for you and for Arnold Dwight."

"I don't care whom you're doing it for," Georgette said, "but hurry!" She glanced at her watch. Anne must have driven straight home from the airport, packed hastily, and started on her mad journey. That would have been an hour ago at least. It might have been more. If only she and Dick would be in time!

streaking over the highway toward North Point. Anne huddled beside him. Her stubborn little chin was set and determined, but her lovely face was very pale.

She glanced at Tony. He looked pleased with himself, almost too pleased, she thought. As though conscious of her thoughts, he took one hand from the wheel and began patting her arm with affectionate familiarity. Almost instinctively she drew a little away from him. At her sudden movement he slowed down the car and looked down at her quickly.

"You aren't afraid, are you, Sweetheart?" She shook her head. "You shouldn't be. You're mine, my Sweetheart, all mine!" He stepped on the accelerator and the car leaped forward in a burst of speed. The girl hadn't better change her mind, he thought grimly. For a moment his mind dwelt on what the newspapers would say. This would show some of those stuck-up snobs who'd treated him like dirt. Once he was married to THE Anne Norris he'd have to accept him. As far as Anne was concerned, he'd be able to manage her all right.

"Tony—" "What is it, Sweetheart?" "Tony, don't you think—perhaps we're being hasty?" She drew a quick breath. "Perhaps we ought to wait—"

"If you really cared anything about me, you wouldn't say such a thing," he said, his voice almost sulky. "But—to run away like this—" "You said you would. You said

you'd marry me today. You aren't going to go back on your word, are you?" "No—" "I didn't think you would." His voice was warmly caressing.

TONY had been right in appealing to Anne's stubbornness. Yes, she'd said she would marry him that very day, and now she meant to go through with it. At the same time, she had begun to feel uncomfortably frightened. If only she had a little more time to think! She told herself with a grim determination that she loved Tony Scott and that this runaway marriage was a glorious and romantic adventure.

A road sign flashed by. "North Point, 3 miles." Anne glanced at her watch, suddenly very lonely and cold and frightened. Within the hour, she'd be Tony Scott's wife!

(To Be Continued)

Chamber of commerce officials were charged with a mild form of treason when delegates to a San Francisco shoe men's convention were entertained at a night club where Hawaiian girls danced barefooted.

The handsomest iceman in the country will get a Hollywood screen test. If successful there will be a noticeable number of refrigerators installed on his route.

This is the time of year when picnickers discover rented bathing suits come only in two sizes—too large and too small.

The frontier of our national interest is now on the Somme—Committee of Thirty demanding American entrance in the war.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



YOU CAN STAND IN BUENA VISTA, COLO., AND SEE MOUNTS HARRARD, YALE AND ARINCETON.



A COLLIE DOG, ON THE ROBT. GREEN FARM, NICHOLS, IOWA, DRIVES THE CHICKENS TO SHELTER IF RAIN THREATENS, EVEN IF THE FAMILY IS AWAY FROM HOME.

ANSWER: No. Thirty minutes in New Zealand and 20 on Africa's gold coast.

AMERICAN LANDMARK

- 1 Monument in New York harbor. 2 Container weight. 3 Class of birds. 4 To spread. 5 Possessions. 6 Heavy blow. 7 To waste. 8 Crescent-shaped figure. 9 Highway. 10 Being. 11 Part in a drama. 12 Truck drawer. 13 Farewell! 14 Nose. 15 Neither. 16 Brought up. 17 To coat with tin. 18 To hit with the hand. 19 Copper. 20 Panties. 21 Organ of sight. 24 Alleged force. 27 Abnormal sleep. 30 To make fabric. 33 Juno. 34 Genus of bees. 35 Eyes. 38 Wedge-shaped support. 39 Quantity. 40 Musical note. 41 Stream barrier. 44 Enzyme. 49 Every. 51 Cake decorator. 53 Flower leaf. 54 Single things. 55 Greek letter. 56 Number game. 57 Clamor. 58 It was given to U. S. A. by the people of N. Y. 16 The sculptor who designed it. 19 The — or base was given by the U. S. A. people (pl.). 21 Varnish substance. 22 To plant. 24 Mollusk. 26 Apportioned. 28 Corded cloth. 29 Work of skill. 31 Monkey. 32 By way of. 36 Mountain pass. 37 Horse's home. 38 Billiard rod. 42 Maple shrub. 43 Boundary. 45 Blood money. 46 Makes lace. 47 To perform. 48 Stake. 49 Shrub yielding indigo. 50 Cotton fabric. 52 Hastened. 54 Quater.



OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS



THE ARMISTICE

RED RYDER



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



WASH TUBS



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



ALLEY OOP



OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With MAJOR HOOPLE



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

