

SERIAL STORY

THREE TO MAKE READY

BY W. H. PEARLS

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YESTERDAY: Tony urged League members to avoid a clash with the fraternity men, because his Barney Sherwood of wanting to name Cardman's next president. His plan is ignored. Kilo admits his Barney is interested in a president who won't coddle fraternity groups. As the fraternity men close in on the bars, Paula begs Kilo to tell the truth about the scarf, to save Chris.

WHEN ENEMIES UNITE

CHAPTER XV
"YOU'RE trying to—frighten me," Kilo accused.
"Oh, Kilo, I'm trying to make you see things straight! Chris was leaving school when he was arrested. He couldn't stand having everyone think he slugged Tony. I tried to help him, but I couldn't. He needs someone else, Kilo. He needs you!"

"Why... do you tell me all this when you love him yourself?"
"I—I don't know," Paula said, her hazel eyes clouding. "I'm all mixed up about things. I only know I had to tell you."

From the loft Tony called, "They're almost here."
Kilo seemed not to hear. Her green eyes, filled with tears, were fixed upon Paula.

"You're so decent," she said slowly.
"So are you, Kilo," Paula said. "And now's your chance to prove it."

"Paula, I—I didn't mean to let Chris in trouble. It was just that I was jealous. I was willing to do anything to keep him away from you..."

Paula tried to interrupt her, but Kilo rushed on: "I wanted Chris in the League because he was daring. Then one of the boys suggested throwing a stench bomb into every fraternity party. Chris promised to help. Later when you told him about Uncle Barney, he came to me and said he was quitting the League."

Paula said, "Please, Kilo, there's no time now."
Kilo ignored the warning: "Chris said he'd have no part in getting Van Horn fired. But he'd promised to meet me the night of the party, and I held him to it. He begged me not to start trouble. I refused. It began to rain and I borrowed his scarf to cover my head. Chris didn't even go with us. I saw him afterward and told him how Tony had been hurt. He said he never wanted to see me again."

Paula shook the girl's shoulders. "Kilo, listen! Chris doesn't hate you. He loves you. But if you don't stop this fight he will hate you. I know Chris. Under that hard crust he's full of ideals. This is your last chance to make him respect you."

"But how..." Kilo seemed bewildered.
"Come out and face the boys," Paula replied. "Tell them the truth. Tell them you're willing to let Van Horn settle things."

Kilo said dully, "All right, I'll go."
From the loft Tony yelled, "Paula, stay inside. I'm going out and—"

But Paula and Kilo paid no heed. As they moved out the door Kilo said to one of the League boys, "Don't let Tony Beale out and don't let anyone in."

OUTSIDE the jet sky was steel-pointed with stars. In the dark silence Paula took a deep breath of cool night air and tried to quiet her pounding heart.

"Who's there?" Hal Bascomb called sharply.
A flashlight beam lanced out at them, pinned Kilo in its light. Under the silver-blond hair her face was cut clear and cameo-sharp. A low gasp of admiration escaped Paula at the other girl's loveliness.

"We're holding a meeting here," Kilo replied. "What do you want?"
"Quit stalling," Bill Jenks growled. "If you're going to run this League bunch out of Cardman, get started."

"Is that you, Bill Jenks?" Kilo called. "I want to talk to you."
A figure detached itself from the group. "What is it, Miss Sherwood?"

"Tell them to go back," Kilo said imperiously.
"Sure, sure, I will," Jenks chuckled.

Kilo beckoned him closer. Only Paula could hear her words: "Bill, the whole thing is off. I've changed my mind."
Jenks sucked in his breath. "Say, you're kidding, aren't you?"

"I'm serious, Bill. There mustn't be a fight here."
"Well, I'll be..." Jenks exclaimed, then, "Sorry, Miss Sherwood. I've got my orders from the boss. It's too late now."

A crowd of boys surged forward. Kilo reached out and caught Paula's hand. They stood there, two girls who a few hours ago had been enemies, facing Bascomb with a single purpose.

"Don't go in there until you've heard what I have to say," Kilo begged. "Everything that happened has been my fault. You can't beat up my friends for something I did."

"We're not going to beat them up," Bascomb said. "Not unless they fight back. We're just going to see that they don't throw any more stink bombs around Cardman. Or slug guys from behind."

"Wait!" Kilo cried. "Tony Beale wasn't slugged."
"Of course not! He tripped on a pin and—"

"He did trip! I was there. I know. One of the boys stood by the French doors with the stench bomb. I was behind some bushes. He was supposed to wait until I saw him the signal, but he got

Paula clutched Kilo's arm. "Look, over toward the road! It's a car. Maybe Dr. Lud's bringing help."

The fraternity boys were circling the barn. They found another door and threw their weight against it, but it was solidly held from within.

"Do you think it could be?" Kilo asked breathlessly.
Over the splintering of wood Paula said, "They can't make it..."

(To Be Continued)

COLONELS

The Italian word "colonello," meaning a leader of a column at the head of a regiment, is the source of our military title of colonel.

Greengage plums are named for Sir William Gage, who first introduced them into England.

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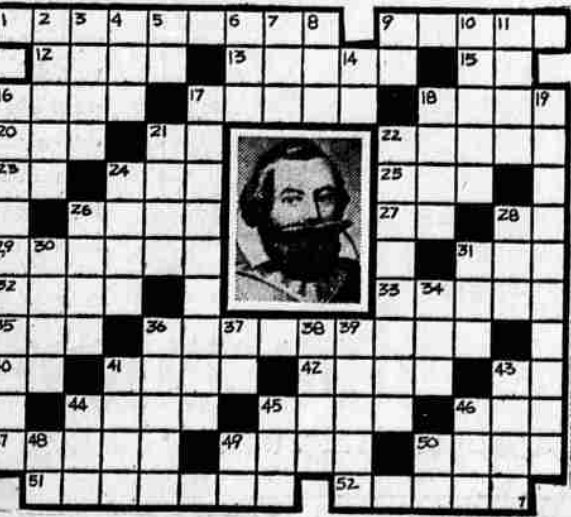
By William Ferguson



ANSWER: Because it is small in size, but great in importance.

PIONEER COLONIZER

1 Pioneer colonizer in North America.	9 His settlers came in 1607.	12 Plant part.	13 Wanders.	15 Measure of area.	16 To foment.	17 To hawk.	18 Check.	20 Accomplished.	21 Exclamation.	22 Fertilizer.	23 Vermont (abbr.).	24 Pine tree.	25 Lubricant.	26 Mohammedan judge.	27 Musical note.	28 Soul.	29 Female relatives.	31 Native fort.	32 Lacerated.	33 Much.	35 Indian.	36 Traditional.								
40 Egyptian deity.	41 Cloth.	42 Eagle.	43 Foot (abbr.).	44 Herbs.	45 To graze.	46 The deep.	47 Less common.	48 Plugs.	51 He was the Virgin.	52 His military was captain.	19 The Indian maid saved his life.	21 Officer's assistant.	22 Epicure.	24 Visage.	26 Part of a bird's bill.	28 Flying mammal.	30 Particle.	31 To handle.	34 Native metal.	36 To acquire knowledge.	37 To leave.	38 To require.	39 Clothed.	41 Place.	43 Festival.	44 Opposed to con.	45 Not near.	46 Solar abbr.	49 Plural pronoun.	50 Mountain (abbr.).



OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



RED RYDER



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



WASH TUBS



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



ALLEY OOP



OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople



By Fred Harman



By Harold Gray



By Martin



By Crane



By Blosser



By V. T. Hamlin

