

● SERIAL STORY

BRIDE FROM THE SKY

BY HELEN WELSHIMER

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SANDY'S SACRIFICE

CHAPTER XXIII

THE world had not been a completely terrible place as long as Sandy was there. Not so frightening. Not so lonely. True, she had refused to see him, had banged doors in his face.

Yet all of the time she had known that he was within call, or that he would return. He had caused all this trouble because he loved her and had believed she loved him.

Now he was gone. . . . She would take the door in her heart marked Sandy and lock it forever. She would throw the key high, through the upper windows that fringed the cells, and maybe a stranger would pick it up, or kick it into the sewer. She never would know, she never would care.

She had hoped that Sandy would stand watch, then she remembered that he had contributed to her criminal record. Quite probably he had gone off to Peg.

New papers were brought in and she studied pictures, read stories, and cried a little. It was foolish to cry for someone whom you didn't want, and who didn't want you. Funny to be crying for two people. She grinned a little, remembering that she was saying goodby to Phillip, too.

She wiped her eyes and leafed through the newspapers again. Calico dresses were selling for \$1.59. That was nice. Hers was bordered in rick-rack. Hers probably came to \$1.79. She should feel well dressed.

SHE turned another page. Ah, there was a picture of Sandy with his ship. There was a brief story, reviewing his records. One fact alone stood out from the story—Sandy Ammerman had withdrawn from the cross-country competition. His entrance fee had been refunded.

The fee was \$1000, Judy realized. What a silly thing to do. He might have won \$10,000 in the cross-country flight. Then he could work harder on his parachute. He was a reckless, unreasonable fool and she might as well turn him in since nobody else would.

That was something she couldn't do, she discovered. The courts, one and all, wouldn't listen to her because she was under local jurisdiction. Had she been turned over to the aviation commissioners immediately, she could have been released and a search warrant issued for Sandy.

For a trembling moment, half ecstatic, half fearful, she wondered if the gay young aviator intended to use the money for her bail. What if he had thought of this? Maybe Peg had told him her family would pay the bond and save a pride that already was page one stuff everywhere.

THE courtyard clock across the street gave four long gongs. From the upper window Judy would see three marble angels upholding the clock. Nearby, church khimes sounded a medley of hymns.

"Long distance call for you, Miss Allen," a turnkey said. She stepped from the unlocked cell and went to the booth reserved for prisoners who had friends who kept up the relationship.

"New York City calling," the silvery voice of a distant operator answered Judy's hesitant "Hello." "Is this Judy Allen?"

"Yes, I'm Judy Allen." "Judy darling!" A woman's voice enthused.

"Oh, Miss Barnard! Then you've been reading the papers, too?" She tried for lightness that did not come. "Am I fired?"

"Fired? You better knock that idea into a cocked hat. You're promoted! To one of the two associate editors. We need a column on courage for girls and you're the one to do it. Features are on your schedule, but no collecting hats and gloves. . . ."

"Miss Barnard, you're peaches and cream and caviar, but I'm doomed here. My family won't bail me out and won't appear before the court tomorrow. I'm stuck here for 50 years." "Don't worry. They'll come across or I will. Judy, I've always wanted to go to jail, but crashing a traffic light is my worst offense. Report in as soon as you can," the lovely, lilting voice that was so crisp and capital's sang on. "You've put Under Twenty in every paper in the country. I love the publicity as much as dear, dear Phillip hates it."

FOR the first time in two days Judy laughed happily. "You mean you've seen him? He was in your school?"

crease his \$1000 and help her. Yes, that was it—only she would never accept help from any of them. Sandy could take that rushing cross-country flight. She went to sleep and did not waken until the matron summoned her for the opening of court. For a moment she remembered Sandy, tried to hate him, wondered why she couldn't, then followed the matron. (To Be Concluded)

CITY IS GROWING

Population of Indianapolis, Ind., increased from 1930's figure of 364,161 to 386,170 in 1940. It is the 20th largest city in the United States.

According to experiments, the temperature of the lighted end of a cigaret is 1375 degrees Fahrenheit when it is puffed.

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THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



32,000 WILD HOUSE-CATS ARE ROAMING OVER THE U.S. TODAY AS **PREDA TOBY** AND HIS SAYS BIOLOGICAL SURVEY ESTIMATES.

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QUIDING OPP

ANTS, IT IS BELIEVED, CAN COMMUNICATE WITH ONE ANOTHER BY RUBBING THEIR ANTENNAE TOGETHER!

HI YA, KIDDO! HLO, BUDDY!

TO MAKE FIR TANBARK TAN FIR BARK, SAYS MRS. R. J. BASHLEY, FRANKFORD, N.Y.

NEXT: A whale of a diver!

NEW ENGLAND STATE

HORIZONTAL

1 Basilus (abbr.).

4 Pictured state.

9 Constellation.

12 Unknkn.

14 Peruse.

15 To rub again.

17 Cooks in an oven.

19 Rept.

20 Lord (abbr.).

21 Lofty elevations of land.

24 Chinese measure.

25 Id est (abbr.).

26 Broke out.

27 South Carolina (abbr.).

28 Created.

29 Mountains in western China.

31 Sheltered side.

33 Confine.

36 Tree.

37 Forcible ejection.

38 Rector (abbr.).

39 Feet (abbr.).

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

Yosemite Falls
Crested
Mountains
in western
China
Sheltered side
Confine
Tree
Forcible ejection
Rector (abbr.)
Feet (abbr.)

VERTICAL

1 Its chief city.

2 Positive pole.

3 Station (abbr.).

4 Refused executive approval.

5 Red Cross (abbr.).

6 Its capital.

7 Upon.

8 Courses.

9 Part of "to be" (init.).

11 Kidnapings.

13 Doctrine.

16 Elementary public school (abbr.).

18 Positive.

19 Relating to diet.

22 Greek letter.

23 Proposition.

28 Foot soldiers.

30 Inconceivably large number (pl.).

32 Paper wrappers.

34 Without (prefix).

35 Right (abbr.).

39 Achievements.

41 Measure of land.

42 One who finishes.

43 Senior (abbr.).

44 Coin.

45 Whirlwind.

46 Prefix.

49 Thullium (symbol).

50 An age.

Crossword puzzle grid with numbers 1 through 55.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople



By Fred Harman

RED RYDER



By Harold Gray

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



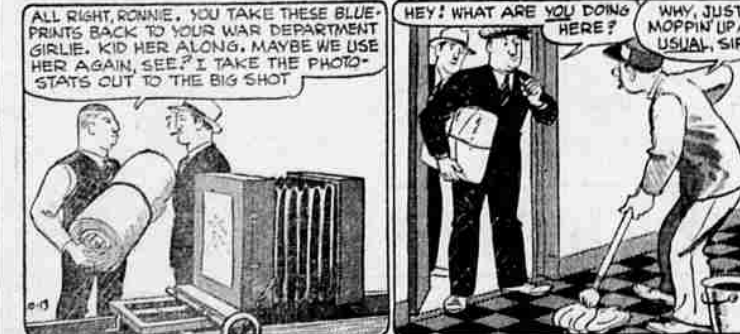
By Martin

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



By Crane

WASH TUBBS



By Blosset

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



By V. T. Hamlin

ALLEY OOP

