

SERIAL STORY

HIS CHRISTMAS CAROL

BY ADELAIDE HAZELTINE

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THE STORY: The terms of Andy Dearborn's will specifying that his secretary, Carol, and five other employees, shall judge whether or not his playboy son, Andy, is running the business according to his father's policy of "service to the people" but Carol, who has loved Andy since childhood, in a difficult spot. Although the will has not been found, Carol knows its terms, and her heart stinks when Andy, currently involved with sick Linda Julian, turns management over to unscrupulous Mr. Herrick, whose only idea is to make money. Nicky, who knows that unless Andy shows more of the heart that has made him his kind to everybody, Nicky and to a mongrel puppy he has adopted, he will lose the store to charity by the time the "jury" his late father's will provided for, Bill Herrick, in love with Carol, tells her to see Andy about the toyland elevator which needs repairing, fears penny-pinching Herrick will get him.

NICKY TO THE RESCUE

CHAPTER VI

MR. HERRICK did not go when he went to him Monday to see about repairing the old toyland elevator. "Mr. Herrick wouldn't promise anything," he told her. "Said he'd look into it. He talked about expenses and how they were trying to hold them down. He thinks he can make money by squeezing every dollar. The danger angle doesn't worry him."

"Then you'll just have to go over his head and see Andy after all." Bill chuckled ominously. "That's out, Carol. Andy happened to walk into Herrick's office when I was arguing with him. Of course, Andy didn't know what it was all about. I could have been asking for a raise as easily as begging for elevator repairs. But he didn't ask. He simply joined in and told me Mr. Herrick was in charge of all operating details."

"Oh, Bill! Maybe I should have let you go to Andy in the first place." "Don't blame yourself!" He tried to smile it off. "I didn't get you up here for that. I really wanted to ask you about the store's half-n-half party. I'm president of the thing this year you know and the committee wants me to get Andy's permission to have it next Saturday night."

"Mr. Dearborn would have wanted us to go ahead. Why not go back with me and ask Andy now? He's in his office."

Bill looked at his Santa Claus suit. "I guess it's all right for Santa to be planning a dance," he said good-naturedly. "Let's go." "Andy'll remember that his father liked the parties," Carol said as they walked down the stairs.

"I remember I have a date with you," said Bill.

"Yes, you have." Her lips answered, but her heart raced back to another holiday when Andy's father had brought him to the party. Andy was just back from military college then and had duty-danced with all the girls once. But he had danced with Carol twice! She could still feel the warmth of his arms. She had been wearing a cornflower blue dress, the color of her eyes. He'd said, but of course it was only his line, "You're the prettiest girl in the store, Carol!"

They found Andy in his office. "Go right ahead," he agreed. "Tell the committee it's all right." "You'll be there, too?" Bill asked.

Andy smiled doubtfully. Carol felt let down. Mr. Dearborn always came. Andy should remember that. He'd enter into their foolish gaiety, and as a climax of the evening he would appear in the half-n-half costume. It had been originated by Mr. Dearborn's own sense of humor. The back of it was red velvet and white fur in the traditional Santa Claus manner, but the front included Father Time's flowing robe and a scythe.

She thought of the party again when she saw Nicky come with the afternoon paper. "Half-n-half party next Saturday, Nicky. You're invited, of course."

"Sure!" The boy's eyes beamed. He looked at Andy, who was standing in the doorway waiting for a paper. "You goin' be the half-n-half fella, Mr. Andy?" Andy looked surprised. "Half and half?" Then, as if remembering, "Oh, you mean am I going to wear that old suit and pass out trinkets?" "Course! Party's no good 'thout that!" "Maybe I can get Bill to play the part."

Nicky's face fell. "Aw, no, Mr. Andy. The boss's gotta be Mr. Half-n-half. Mr. Dearborn n'ays did."

crowd before Andy exclaimed, "By Jove, Carol, I left that pup in the car again." He rushed after Linda. She went to the office window. From there she could see the street below and the place where Andy parked his car. Linda was just unlocking the door. She climbed in. Carol could see her hands push the keys into the ignition lock. The hands paused, then angrily switched on the engine. The car whirled from the curb as Carol's eyes followed it. Suddenly Carol gasped. She could see one of Linda's hands reach toward the back seat. The door was thrown open and Clinker was hurled to the street in the midst of traffic. Cars honked and skidded to avoid the dog. He ran back and forth crazily, dazed by the rush of wheels.

Then Carol saw Nicky. He was running toward the dog, dodging in front of cars. Finally he reached Clinker and clutched him to his small breast. Miraculously he returned to the sidewalk, unharmed. She saw Andy now. He was still pushing his way through the crowd. He reached the curb in time to meet Nicky, put his arms around the boy's shoulders and draw both him and the dog close. Then he stared after his car, tousling Nicky's hair.

They came up to the office together. Andy's lips were a grim line. Nicky was half embarrassed by Andy's gratitude.

"He didn't fall out, Nicky." Andy's voice was hard. "He was pushed out. I saw the whole thing but I couldn't get through the people to stop it. You might

have been killed saving him, Nicky." "Jiminy-gee! I never thought of that!" "I can't repay you for risking your life. But just as a sort of thank-you, how would you like an electric train? As a gift from me!" "Jiminy-gee!" "It's yours, son. The biggest one in the toy department. Go pick it out."

(To Be Continued)

During the second quarter of 1940, the United States imported 278,101 pounds of refined cotton-seed oil.

The water level on the springs at Tarpon Springs, Fla., rises and falls with the tides of the Gulf of Mexico.

More than 90 per cent of all Egyptians are Moslems.

Headquarters for Bicycles Tricycles Wagons Lionel Trains POOLE'S BIKE SHOP 222 S. 7th. Phone 5520

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

BEARS, CONTRARY TO POPULAR OPINION, DO NOT HUG VICTIMS TO DEATH! MORE THAN 1,000 KINDS OF MINERALS ARE KNOWN TO SCIENCE. QUOTING ODDS IN BASEBALL, STRIKE AND HIT MEAN THE OPPOSITE. OTHERWISE THEY MEAN THE SAME. DAVEL THOMPSON, MILWAUKEE, WISC.

GUARDIAN OF THE LAW

Crossword puzzle grid with clues: HORIZONTAL 1 Pictured law enforcer. 9 Seasons. 10 Peg again. 12 Shape. 13 Conveyance. 15 Before (pl.). 17 Weeps. 18 Artist's stand. 19 On top of. 21 Foot digit. 22 Any. 24 Dolt. 25 He can -- criminals. 27 Midget. 29 Open (poet.). 30 Perform. 31 One who Irons. 34 Caper. 37 Cereal grain. 38 Compass point. 39 Poem. 40 Insect eggs. 42 Swallow liquid. 46 Impoverished. 47 Animal. Answer to Previous Puzzle: MISS LAURA CLAY. 16 His badge is called a. 17 Depot. 18 Came in. 20 He is sometimes called an. 22 Tree. 23 Antelope. 26 Age. 28 Gained. 32 Incursion. 33 Mammal. 35 Implements. 36 Icon. 41 Sow. 43 Pealed. 44 Neuter pronoun. 45 At. 46 Vegetables. 48 Narrow inlet. 49 Serious. 50 Influenza (abbr.). 52 Guinea (abbr.). 54 Toward.

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OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams

Comic strip panel showing a man in a hospital bed surrounded by doctors. Dialogue: "BE PRETTY EASY FEEL TH' LAW KETCH A GUY WITH THAT STUFF ON HIM IF HE EVER DONE SOMETHIN' I WOULD'N' HAVE NONE ON ME!" "ME NEITHER, WICKY. LOOKOUT IF YOU EVER GIT BIG IN DE WOULD UP IN SASSIUTY -- WOT WOULD PEOPLE THINK OF SA, WID DAT JUNK ON YAT I'D BE AFRAID THEY'D THINK I WAS A ROUGHNECK!" "THEM'S PESSI-MISTS--IN A OPTIMIST? LOOK HOW YOU CAN ENTERTAIN YOUR KIDS WITH SHOWIN' EM TH' PITCHERS--EVEN MOVIES, WHEN YOU WIGGLE YOUR MUSCLES!" "YEH--AN' WITH THESE OPERATIONS NOWADAYS YOU CAN EASY TELL IF THU GOT TH' RIGHT PARTS BACK!"

RED RYDER

Comic strip panel showing Red Ryder on a horse. Dialogue: "I THOUGHT YOU CAME OUT HERE TO BUY A HOSS RANCH, COLONEL JULEP!" "YES, MY DEAR DUCHESS, BUT I'VE HIT UPON A BETTER PLAN!" "IS IT GOING TO COST US MONEY?" "A TRIFLING AMOUNT, SUH, BUT YOU WILL BE REWARDED A HUNDRED FOLD, I ASSURE YOU!"

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

Comic strip panel showing Annie and her friends. Dialogue: "NELLIE WAS AWFULL WORRIED ABOUT HER SISTER, TILLIE-- WONDERS HOW SHE FOUND HER--" "SICK! TILLIE'S ALWAYS ENJOYED POOR HEALTH-- BUT NELLIE'S A DEAR OLD SOUL-- THEY'LL HAVE A GOOD VISIT--" "BUT ISN'T TILLIE REALLY AWFULL SICK THIS TIME? HOW CAN YOU TELL?" "OH, I CALLED TILLIE'S DOCTOR TODAY-- SURE! SHE'S SICK-- MENTALLY, MOSTLY-- SAME AS LOTS OF FOLKS-- WORRIES ABOUT HERSELF--" "OH-- GEE! I HOPE THOSE BISCUITS DON'T START YOU TO WORRY 'BOUT YOUR INSIDES, DOCTOR--" "HM--M-- I'VE HAD SEVEN AND I FEEL FINE, SO FAR-- THEY'RE DELICIOUS, ANNIE-- AND THIS STEAK IS PERFECT!" "WHERE DID YOU EVER LEARN TO COOK? DID YOU TAKE A DOMESTIC SCIENCE COURSE IN SCHOOL?" "NO-- I JUST PICKED UP WHAT LITTLE I KNOW FROM HAVIN' TO DO IT-- GUESS I'M SORT OF A PROFESSIONAL COOK--"

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

Comic strip panel showing Boots and her friends. Dialogue: "HAPPY NEW YEAR, JEFF!" "YEAH, FROM US TO YOU, CHUM!" "THANK YOU! OH, IT WILL BE A HAPPY ONE FOR YOU, BUT--" "JEFF! IT JUST HAS TO BE! YOU MUST BELIEVE THAT!" "WELL-- ONE WAY OR ANOTHER-- I'LL BE MOST GRATEFUL! I DON'T NEED EYES TO SEE-- OH-- CONFOUND IT-- HAPPY NEW YEAR!"

WASH TUBS

Comic strip panel showing a man in a suit. Dialogue: "TOO RISKY GOING TO CHINA BY WAY OF THE PACIFIC? YOU'LL FLY THE SOUTH ATLANTIC, THEN ACROSS AFRICA AND INDIA!" "IN CHUNGKING YOU'LL BELIEVE A-- WELL, LET'S CALL IT A MESSAGE! HOWEVER, THIS IS NO ORDINARY MESSAGE, ITS EXTREMELY CONFIDENTIAL, IT MUST NOT GET OUT OF YOUR POSSESSION!" "I UNDERSTAND, SUH!"

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Comic strip panel showing a man in a suit. Dialogue: "IF YOU CAN'T PAY YOUR CHECK, I'LL HAVE TO HOLD YOUR CAR UNTIL YOU COME BACK WITH THE MONEY!" "WOE IS ME!" "AND TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T SNEAK OFF WITH THE CAR, I'LL TAKE YOUR KEYS, IF YOU DON'T MIND!" "HERE THEY ARE!" "WITHOUT THE KEYS, I'M QUITE CERTAIN YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO START THE CAR!" "YOU'VE GOT THE KEYS, MISTER, BUT I BET YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO START IT EITHER!"

ALLEY OOP

Comic strip panel showing a man in a suit. Dialogue: "HALT! WHO GOES? I HAVEN'T BEEN TH' LIKES OF YOU BEFORE! WHATCHA DOIN' HERE?" "EH? OH... HRUMPH! ONE SIDE, PLUNKY! I'M HUNTIN' FOR WOPPO-- IMPORTANT BUSINESS!" "HA! SO I'VE CAUGHT ME A SPY FOOL-- EVERYONE IN THE CASTLE KNOWS WOPPO IS IN TH' FIELD WITH HIS TROOPS!" "OH, OH! IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE SLEPPED UP!"

OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

Comic strip panel showing a man in a suit. Dialogue: "EGAD, JASON! THE HAMMERS OF THOR ARE CLANGING IN MY HEAD! WHERE DID WE GO AFTER THE WATCH PARTY AT THE OWLS CLUB? JOVE! DON'T TELL ME THIS IS A BARBER SHOP? HM! HAPPY NEW YEAR, BARBER! A SHAVE ONCE OVER LIGHTLY!" "NAWP, MISTAH MAJOR, DIS ARE NO BARBER SHOP! YOU BRANG TH' POLE HOME! OFFIGH CLANCY AXED YOU WHUT YOU TOTIN' THAT POST FOR-- YOU SAY A PUSSON KIN WARBLE BETTER CHORDS WIF SOME BARBER SHOP 'SPHERE AROUND-- DEN YOU AN' CLANCY AN' ME RENDER I SAD BALLADS!" "JASON HAS THE RIGHT WORD FOR THOSE BALLADS!"

By Fred Harman

Comic strip panel showing a man in a suit. Dialogue: "NOW YOU'RE TALKIN' COLONEL JULEP?" "AH, LADY DUCHESS! YOU ARE POSSESSED WITH UNCOMMON WISDOM-- HERE IS MY PLAN--"

By Harold Gray

Comic strip panel showing a man in a suit. Dialogue: "OH-- GEE! I HOPE THOSE BISCUITS DON'T START YOU TO WORRY 'BOUT YOUR INSIDES, DOCTOR--" "HM--M-- I'VE HAD SEVEN AND I FEEL FINE, SO FAR-- THEY'RE DELICIOUS, ANNIE-- AND THIS STEAK IS PERFECT!" "WHERE DID YOU EVER LEARN TO COOK? DID YOU TAKE A DOMESTIC SCIENCE COURSE IN SCHOOL?" "NO-- I JUST PICKED UP WHAT LITTLE I KNOW FROM HAVIN' TO DO IT-- GUESS I'M SORT OF A PROFESSIONAL COOK--"

By Martin

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By Crane

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By Blosser

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By V. T. Ham'in

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