on Andy was now asking him for

mercy.
What would Andy do? Carol

The door opened at last and Carol read the answer in Miss

Carol's heart. As she passed the desk, Miss Fanny paused and laid a hand on Carol's arm, started to speak. No words came. Only a

speak. No words came. Only a gasp. Miss Fanny was too hurt to talk.

After she was gone, Carol famed at Andy. "It's not rightl Miss Fanny's given her life to this store! You can't turn her out!"

His lips denied the doubt in his eyes. "Mr. Herrick did it Carol. I won't interfere."

"But it's VOUND.

I won't interfere."

"But it's YOUR store," her voice
rose in condemnation. "It's Dearborn's! Why don't you run it
your own way? You know this
isn't right."

He regarded her silently. Then,
"She wanted \$500," he said evenby "Santa Claus stars in Tay-

"She wanted \$500," he said evenly. "Santa Claus stays in Toyland, Carol. Not in the manager's
office." He took his hat. "Keep
any messages for me. I'll be out
the rest of the day."
He was angry with her, too.
Carol knew why she expected
the sum. It was what Mr. Dearherr wantly set side for stireterr wantly set side for stireterr wantly set side for stire-

born usually set aside for retire-

Five hundred dollars! Her mind

toyed with it until she began to accept its reality. She had righted other wrongs. Why not this one? True, she had never written so large a check. It would be cer-tain to come to Mr. Herrick's at-

tention at the end of the month. But by then surely the will would

was afraid to think

THE STORY: The terms of Andrew Dearborn's will apecifying the barborn's will apecifying the barborn's will apecifying the barborn's which are suppores, shall I had go whether or not his playboy son and y in the support of the barborn's policy of whother or not his playboy son and y in the barborn's according to his father's policy of whother of the father's policy of whother of the father's policy of the barborn's policy of the stranger's policy in the barborn's policy of the barborn's policy of the barborn's policy of the day barborn to seed into the street by Linda Julina, Andy promises him the biggest electric train in the toy department.

CAROL MAKES ADJUSTMENTS

CHAPTER VII BY December 23, Mr. Herrick's policies began to take their toll. Complaints were numerous. Customers who had always received courteous and fair treatment were being turned away without satisfaction.

Carol had no idea how many were offended before Mrs. Milli-gan dared to bring her trouble to Andy's office. She had been refused the return of a defective

"It has holes in it, young man,"
Mrs. Milligan said heatedly.
"Holes! Your girl downstairs tells
me you can't do anything about
It. I know better. It's a gift. I
can't give it like this! Your
father."

father—"
Andy stopped her. "Mr. Herrick tends to such matters, Mrs.
Milligan. I'm sure he'll do the
right thing."
"Mr. Herrick?" She sniffed de-

"Mr. Herrick?" She sniffed derisively. "It's a funny thing the owner of the store can't make his own adjustments. Mr. Dearborn would never have let this happen." Andy said, "The store's policy is a little different now, madam." "Different!" Her eyes blazed. "So different I'll never set foot in the place again!" She threw the sweater down on his desk and stalked out.

Perhaps it was just as well the will had not been found. Andy might seem to reform only long enough to get possession of the store and then revert to policies like these.

like these.

THE next customer to come to Andy was Mrs. Grover. She made three trips to his office be-fore she caught him in. She wanted to return a bicycle she had

bought for her little boy's Christ-

"He wanted it more than any-thing in the world," she told An-dy. "We couldn't afford it but he begged so hard."

he begged so hard."
"I'm sorry," Andy started to explain but she hurried on.
"He was so sick," she told him."
The doctor said it might help—just to look at it."
Carol pitied her.
"He was never able to ride it.
He only touched it with his hands.
My little boy"— her voice caught—"he died last week."
"I'm sorry," Andy sympathized.
"But you see we have a rule, We can't let toys be returned. You understand, of course."

"We'd only had it three weeks.

"We'd only had it three weeks.

He never rode it. We need the money for clothes for the other children."

children."

Carol clenched her fist. Andy, Andy, her humanity cried. Give her the money. It's only justice!

But she heard him say, "Mr. Herrick is in charge of that, Mrs. Grover. You'll have to see him."

The woman turned wearily away. Carol longed to stop her, to press the money into her hands. Give it back in the name of Mr. Dearborn.

Give it back for Mr. Dearborn? The thought ran riot in her mind and left her breathless. The will said that the name of

Dearborn's must never stand "for anything but service." Here was another contradiction of the will, First Mrs. Milligan. Now Mrs. Grover. They were two of dozens who were being turned away empty handed. It must not happen! Until the

will was found, she, Carol Fair-field, must uphold the store's reputation.

The way was clear at last. For his sake, for Andy's sake, for the

store's sake she would save its name. Then when the will was read and Andy knew its terms he

read and Andy knew its terms he would have a fighting chance.

She had always been allowed to write small checks signed with her initials. She had never abused that privilege.

She would not abuse it now.

She would use it gratefully.

Her hand trembled a little as the wrote the first check. To Mere the state check.

she wrote the first check. To Mrs. Milligan for \$3.95, the price of the sweater. It steadled as she wrote the second check. To Mrs. Grover, \$24.50, the price of a blcycle.

SHE corrected many similar cases in the next days. But she hadn't anticipated the most seri-ous of them all. It concerned Miss Fanny in Hosiery.

The old employe came to the office shaking with despair, "It's Mr. Herrick," she managed to tell

Carol. "He's laid me off. For good. He says I'm too old to

work."

"No, no, Miss Fanny!" Carol protested. "He can't do that."

"He has dose it. I'm going to take it up with Mr. Andy. He won't let him, will he, Carol?"

"I hope not," she said fervently. Andy came. Miss Fanny followed him into the office.

Numbly, Carol waited. What frony this was! One of the very persons who would pass judgment

ersons who would pass judgment

have been found and both he and Andy would understand she did it in deference to Mr. Dearborn's

wishes.

The letter to Miss Fanny was different from the others. It praised her long service in the store and thanked her for her loyalty.

She paused a tense moment before she put Miss Fanny's name and the three figure sum on the check.—\$500. She signed it Dearborn's with her own initials um-

born's with her own initials un-

(To Be Continued)

Latest available figures show there are 822,285 miles of sur-faced county and local roads in the United States, Approximately 86 per cent of the primary and secondary rural state highways

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* As Long as 90 Days
to Pay KLAMATH'S CREDIT Clothiers

OREGON **WOOLEN STORE** 8TH AND MAIN

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William



ANSWER: Canada.

NEXT: A new discovery about Old Sol.

HOLIDAY PUZZLE

Answer to Previous Puzzle

HORIZONTAL 1 Pictured

Roman god. 5 He is — of this month. 8 Twelfth part

of a year. 14 Considerable in degree.

16 Mud. 17 Anger. 18 Made shirrs in 20 Sesame. 21 Music note. 22 Horse's gait. 23.Close to. 25 Afternoon

(abbr.). 26 Sixty sixfles (astron.). 28 Minute skin

opening. 31 Electrical en-

gineer- (abbr.)
32 Symbol for
tantalum.
34 Sweet-secretion (pl.). 35 Nautical. 36 Indian Army

38 Symbol for

tellurium.

39 Repairs. VERTICAL 41 Fountain. 1 Imprison 43 Sun god. 2 Tapestry. 44 European food 3 Born. fish. 46 One who apes.

common today

(pl.).

5 Gravel. 48 I am (contr.). 6 Over (poet.). 7 Mend. 50 Emmet. 9 Mystic syllable, 10 Louse egg. 52 Tuned again. 54 Eucharistic wine vessel. 55 Thailand.

11 Part of rumfnant's stom-ach, used as 57 Carries. ach, used as 58 To irritate, food. 59,60,61 Greeting 12 Ship's steering apparatus. 58 Symbol for 14 Specter. iron.

15 Golf mound. 18 Standing room only (abbr.)

CANADA UNITED STATES

BRAZIL

19 To dibble. perforations of the skull. 24 One who

29 Black corvine bird. 30 Entirely.

33 Crafty. 37 Small island. 39 Craze. 40 Drone bee. 41 Supplied with nourishment, 42 Timekeeper

45 English school. 46 Afresh. 47 Footlike part. 49 Entangles. 51 Light knock.

43 Headstrong

53 American Indian. 54 Constellation. 56 Military police (abbr.)



OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



RED RYDER

HAPPY

NEW

YEAR!



SOUNDS MIGHTY INTERESTING, COLONEL JULEP/ KENTUCKT THOROUGHBREDS, MM-M! ES SUH!

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

HAPPY NEW YEAR, ANNIE!



WELL, THERE
WAS TH' SWEEPIN'
AN' DUSTIN' TO DO,
WHEN IT WOULDN'T
BOTHER YOU--AN'
BREAKFAST TO GETOIDN'T MEAN TO
WAKE YOU UP-HA! IT WAS THE AROMA OF COFFEE AND BACON THAT ROUSED ME-MADE ME GET UP-

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES









WASH TUBBS



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS









ALLEY OOP









OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

IF HE CAME IT'S JAKE, HELLO! WHO ? OH, JAKE! HOW'D YOU GET HERE? NEVER MIND CALLING ME CEMENT HEAD. THE MAJOR'S BROTHER! I'M BETTING HE'S GOT HE WORE I'M NOT THE MAJOR! --- HOW A BURNT-WAS I TO KNOW WHETHER YOU MORE BRASS CORK CAME BY TRAIN OR KANGAROO THAN A HARLEM POUCH ? IS YOUR THUMB AND BEAT ORCHESTRA! OUT OF JOINT ? --- NO, I HIS WAY HAVEN'T GOT A CAR! AS A PULLMAN PORTER! WAKE'S IN TOWN-LOCK THINGS, UP =

By Fred Harman



By Harold Gra



By Martin



HE'S SPOSED TO BE A TANK EXPERT ON HIS WAY TO EGYPT. BUT I DUNNO... HE DOESN'T ACT VERY SMART!

By Blosser