## HIS CHRISTMAS CAROL

BY ADELAIDE HAZELTINE

Impetuously, Mary said, "Bill

"Fired?" His eyes widened.

"But, Jiminy-gee, Mr. Bill al'ays

took care of everybody! He

assured him. "The only thing that matters is your getting well."
"We may tire him," Carol said.
"We'd better go."
When they reached home, Mary

"Mary wants to go to the party
Saturday night, Bill. Would you
mind her going with us?"
"How do you know I'm going?"
he said slowly. "Or have you forgotten I'm fired?"
"I haven't forcotten," she said

"I haven't forgotten," she said steadily. "But you're going to the party. Just as if you still worked at Dearborn's. I won't let you turn and run when you know

SHE saw his jaw tighten. He

chose. She felt obligated to see that he went Saturday night. It would be good for his self-con-

you. She similed to agree the sexaggeration of the boast.

Bill smiled, too. "You know I can't, Carol. Yes, I'll go and

"Besides," she coaxed, "Besides," she coaxed, "you can't let me miss it. When I've turned down a dozen dates for you." She smiled to lighten the

could be stubborn when he

wouldn't make an acc'dent!" "That's all right, Nicky," Bill

left Carol and Bill together.

you're in the right."

fidence.

got fired for it, Nicky."

THE STORY: The terms of Andrew Dearborn's will apecifying that his secretary Carol, and five other employes, a sail 1 is do not be a secretary Carol, and five other employes, a sail 1 is do not be a secretary of the secretary o

NICKY'S MERRY CHRISTMAS

CHAPTER IX wasn't a very Merry Christmas for Carol as she and Mary elimbed into Bill's ancient car and headed for the hospital. Bill, in his Santa Claus suit, seemed less downhearted than last night. He'd get another job, he assured them, and show Mr. Herrick that nebody else would trust him.

Mary, too, was lifting herself above her troubles. She had the promise of a job on January 1 and was happy about it.

And Nicky was going to be all right. The hospital had given her a favorable report just before they

It should have cheered Carol. But it didn't.

Nothing could. Not as long as Dearborn's was being ruined by Mr. Herrick's mismanagement and Andy was sitting calmly by, unaware of the tragedy of it. No, the sight of lighted trees

nd burning candles choked her. Wreaths of mistletoe left her unmoved. It was Christmas everywhere except in Carol's heart.

She forced a smile to her lips when they entered the big, brick building of the hospital. She must be gay for Nicky's sake.

Quietly, Bill pushed open Nicky's door and peered in. "We're too late," he whispered.

He stood aside and they all stared at the darkened room lighted by the huge Christmas tree already decorated and sitting beside Nicky's bed.

Carol's surprised eyes moved to the figure bent to the floor near the tree. The figure straightened. was Andy Dearborn. He was outting together the pieces of track for an electric train.

Andy said, "Hello, Carol, Hello, Mary. Merry Christmas." He nodded coolly to Bill.

He's blaming Bill, Carol thought miserably, and Bill's too proud to tell him the truth even if Andy would believe it.

"We-brought a tree, too," she managed to say. "We wanted Nicky-to have a Merry Christ-She dropped her parcels on a chair and Bill leaned the small tree against the wall. Their gifts looked trivial beside Andy's lavish ones.

It was difficult for any of them to find something to say. Finally Carol gave Nicky their packages, but her good wishes stuck in her throat. She smiled and patted his hand.

"Jiminy-gee! Thanks!" The boy's expressive face told an appealing story. "What a Christmas this turned out to be!"

They watched him open the gifts. Then Carol went to stand above Andy. He was just starting the new train.

"The doctor says Nicky will make it now," he said aside to her. "I'm glad." She mustn't let his affection for the boy encourage her to forgive him. The whole affair, indirectly, was Andy's own fault. He should have been able to see through the sham of Mr. Herrick long ago. Yet even the accident hadn't opened his eyes.

WHEN Andy left, Carol turned rebelliously to Bill. "You see, Bill? He blames you, too. Mr. Herrick has seen to that. You ought to go to Andy yourself. Make him listen to your side of the story. He would remember or when he came into the office that day you were arguing with Mr. Herrick. He could confront him with it and Mr. Herrick would

have to admit you reported the elevator. It's not right for you to accept responsibility for something you didn't do."

"Carol's right," Mary added. "You ought to see Andy, Bill." They had forgotten Nicky. He ald, his eyes thoughtful, "Aw,

they don't think it's your fault, do they, Mr. Bill?" They all looked at the boy. Bill Carol, "You're not trying to promote anything, are you?"
She flushed. "You know how I

She flushed. "You know how I feel, Bill."

"Yes. I know." He looked away. "You're not in love with me. You're in love with some-body else. Somebody whose name is a secret. And there's nothing I can do about it!" shook his head. Carol said, "You can do about it!" aren't to worry about it, Nicky."

"Look, Bill," she urged. "Why don't you get a new girl? You de-serve someone else."

"Give you up to a fellow I've never seen?" he retorted, "Oh, no, Carol. Not me. I'm going to see what he looks like first!" (To Be Continued)

The soviets may, under inter-national law, strike at Japan if and when they so decide, with-out any prior warning.—Alexan-der N. Sack, international law

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8TH AND MAIN

we'll take Mary. She's a nice kid." He slanted a suspicious look at THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



NEXT: Do pineapples have seeds?

## BRITISH CROWN COLONY

13 French

(abbr.).

15 Spain (abbr.).

16 Jumbled type.

capital is

27 Writing fluid.

ruthenium. 33 Part of the

garments. 38 Rajah's wife.

substance.

50 Native metal.

fabric.

39 Short-napped

head. 36 Comp

24 Poem.

Answer to Previous Puzzle 1 Depicted British crown colony in Asia, — 6 It is adminis tered as part of British -EIKI DA 25 Golf mound. 11 Mountain nymphs. TOJO 29 Age.

35 Upon.

money.

13 Companion. 14 Those who run. 16 Sprang. 17 Depress. 18 Hawaiian

HORIZONTAL

19 Darlings. 20 About (prefix). 21 Pronoun. 22 Doctor of

Theology (abbr.). 23 Division of geologic time (comb. form). 25 Symbol for

26 The gods 51 Places in line (Roman). 28 Born. 30 Writing 52 Longs. 53 Disunite. implement 54 Loan of 31 An agent

CAPON 30 Italian river. ABOVE 32 Symbol for RENEW ruthenium. 33 Therefore. VERTICAL 34 Article. 1 Northeast wind prevail- laborers, ing over the 37 Arabian 37 Alternating Adriatic Sea. 2 Black

current (abbr.). vulture. 3 Name again. 39 Repulse 43 East Indies 4 Supplies with 40 Electrical 45 It exports 5 Revoke a large quanti-ties of —. 48 Its capital is

legacy (law). 42 Gelatinous 6 Sultan's 44 Institute decree. 7 Five and four. 8 Decennium. 9 Indolent. (abbr.). 46 Nothing. 47 Snare. 10 Appends. 49 Cluster of

**OUT OUR WAY** 

By J. R. Williams

## NO, WES, I CAIN'T BRING MYSELF TO DO IT--NO! TEN YEARS FROM NOW OH, COME ON-I JUST WANT A SNAPSHOT TO SEND TO A I COULD IF GUN-BUT YOU'D HATE ME NOT ON YOUNG, COUPLE OF KID NEPHEWS IN THE EAST! HATES A TATTOOFR NEPHEWS! THAT PUT "DAISY" ON HIS CHEST! ... SUGAR, YOU HAVE NO CONSCIENCE-YOU SNAP IT! JAWILLIAMS THE CRIME

RED RYDER



WHY SURE-I GUESS SO-- ID LIKE TO-OF COURSE, WHEN

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

LOOK, ANNIE-WITH

NELLIE GONE FOR NO TELLING HOW LONG, DO YOU THINK YOU COULD CARRY

WHILE?



OF COURSE...BUT UNTIL HE DOES... IN THE MEANTIME YOU'RE DOING NELLE'S JOB...ID LIKE TO PAY YOU THE SAME HOTHIN' WHY, THIS IS FUN-I WANT TO HELP OUT

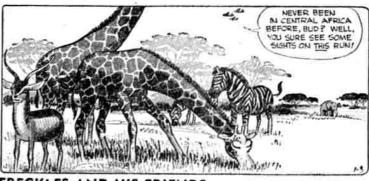


**BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES** 

YEAH! C'MON ...



WASH TUBBS



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS







BOY, WE HAVE A TIME!
WE LIKE TO FLY LOW AND
STAMPEDE HERDS OF ELEPHANTS
AND MACHINE GUIN CROCODILES!
CAN'T THIS TIME, THO - THERES
A GENERAL ALONG



ALLEY OOP







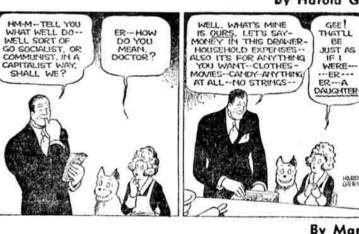
EGAD! MY WHIMS-HMPH! I GEE LOOK, MARTHA! LAS SOME OF THEM TIME I WAS HERE MY ICAL BROTHER STILL IS UP TO HIS ROOM WAS BLACKED JAKE, I'LL JUST PUT OLD HOBBY OF OUT MOST OF THE TIME, SO I FETCHED YOU A A RED ONE IN THE COLLECTING HOTE! USEFUL LITTLE PREGENT KNICK-KNACKS! DINING ROOM CHANDELIER AS A T'LL WAGER - A BOX OF THOSE RED BULBS ASSORTED LIGHT DANGER GIGNAL TO REMIND YOU NOT TO CAME FROM BULBS! THOTEL FIRE SPRAIN YOUR BACK THE GRAVY! ESCAPES! YEAR JAKE BROUGHT HER HOTEL SOAP =

OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

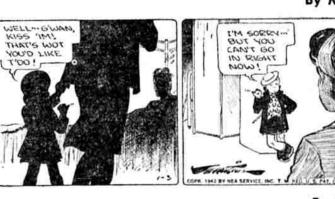
By Fred Harma



By Harold Gra



By Marti



180





By Blosse

100