HIS CHRISTMAS CAROL

BY ADELAIDE HAZELTINE

sisted. "Much better than the Carol of the Dearborn office." She couldn't help retorting, "I'm not trying to reform you man!"

not trying to reform you now!"

She looked away, her eyes misty with the haunting memory of a "navigator" from whom he had not bothered to learn the course.

The moment passed and she again abandoned herself to the spirit of the party.

She danced with Bill, with a dozen others. Twice Andy claimed her, the last time for the climas.

her, the last time for the climax of the evening, a starlight dance. The music crooned softly. The brilliant lights in the room began to darken. As they did, the ceil-ing glowed with artificial stars. Their mysterious dimness cast a spell over the dancers. The puls-ing melody of the orchestra was accentuated only by the rhythm of moving feet.

of moving feet.

Carol closed her eyes, hugging the romance of the moment to her heart. The starlight dance with

Unconsciously, she must have leaned against his shoulder. His arms tightened. Then, startlingly swift, his eager lips touched hers. Touched and

Andy!

THE STORY: The terms of Anderew Dearborn's will specifying that his secretary Carol, and five other employes, shall judge whether or not his husbrase of the employes, shall judge whether or not his husbrase of the employes, shall judge whether or not his husbrase of the employes, and he will be faither's policy of employed in a difficult spot. Although the will has not been found, Carol who has loved Andy since girl-hood, in a difficult spot. Although the will has not been found, Carol knows its terms, and her heart sinks when Andy, currently involved with sicek Linda Julian, turns, manangement ever to send the state of the same money. Here rick turns down Hill Rece, an employe in love with Carol, on repairs for the toyland elevator. As Herrick's policies begin to take their toil, Carol makes cash adjustments to several customers to uphold the store's reputationers to uphold the store's reputationers to have a limit when toyland elevator falls, found. Huck-passing Herrick dres Hilli when toyland elevator falls, found. Huck-passing Herrick dres Hilli was not to blame. Herrick also takes eredit for adjustments Carol has made. Andy asks her if she'll wear a blue dress to the store party.

CAROL IN CORNFLOWER BLUE

CHAPTER XI

THE morning of the party, Carol helped Andy collect souvenirs for his half-n-half stunt. She went through every department of the store and visited several outside shops before she found enough.

She came back with her arms full. Andy unwrapped the pack-ages, exclaiming over her choices. There were gold horns that really tooted; miniature drums in red, white and blue; crazy, hilarious hats that would turn the partyers into mock Napoleons or Bus-

geers into mock Napoteons at ter Browns.
"I'll need a truck to carry all of this," Andy laughed. "I guess I'll borrow a pack from Santa

I'll borrow a pack from Santa Claus."

"Oh, no, Christmas is over," Carol protested. "Let's see. What kind of a vehicle would be appropriate?"

"I have it. We'll get the biggest wagon in toyland and turn it into the spirit of Mr. Half-n-half on wheels!"

And they did just that. Andy borrowed artificial snow and tin-sel and covered one side of the wagon with it. Then he cut a calendar into individual months and pasted them on the other side.

The tongue of the wagon Carol covered with stars, "Just for luck!" she laughed.

They were as delighted as two children with the product of their Imagination. Carol could hear the cry of approval it would bring when Andy pulled it through the crowd at the party. They would all know that he had entered into the gaiety of the occasion. They would see that he was whole-

hearted about it. But the more she thought of the party the more the idea of a blue dress tempted her. That An-dy remembered the color of her old one was almost too good to be

She didn't need a new frock, yet by afternoon she found her-self in the dress department fin-gering a soft crepe with tiny rhinestone buckles at the throat. It was her shade-cornflower blue like the one she had worn six

years ago.
Faced with an uncertain future,
she shouldn't buy it. But she did. It was the only way to quiet that inner urge to look lovely this once more. Lovely in blue,

SHE did look lovely. When Bill came for her and Mary he stopped to admire the two of them. He stared at Carol. "You're— different," he told her.

She smiled and thanked him. She felt different. She had pushed the depressing business of the store far down within her. Like Cinderella, she was determined to have one perfect evening as a gay interlude in her unhappy life. To-night she would forget. In spite of the will, in spite of everything, she toould be carefree and young!

Tonight-yes, she admitted it Tonight she would be the Carol she had been six years ago!

she had been six years ago!

The store's big ten rooms had been cleared of furniture and transformed into a fairyland. Huge white bells which the decorators had used in the windows last year now hung from the ceil-ing. Compo board Christmas angels floated ecstatically on tissue paper clouds beside nude infants blowing New Year's horns. The walls were lined with a conglum-eration of every left-over property the store afforded. Half of the lights were draped with mistletoe and holly. The others were hung with streamers welcoming 1942. There was no color scheme. There was little rhyme or reason to any of it. But it was typical of Dear-born's half-n-balf party and Carol liked it.

With Mary and Bill she stood in With Mary and Bill she stood in the doorway and watched the dancers. Almost everyone was there ahead of them. Everyone but Andy and Mr. Herrick.

Mr. Herrick wouldn't come. He had said so yesterday. Secretly, Carol was glad of that.

But she watched eagerly for Andy.

Presently he came. His eyes

swept the room until they found hers. "My dance," he said as soon as

he reached her, asking permission of her and Bill at once. Bill turned away with Mary and left them to-

Carol slipped into Andy's arms. Carol slipped into Andy's arms.
They whirled off. His dancing was smooth, sure. It should be, she thought resentfully. He had taken plenty of time to improve it.

She shook off her irritation and tollowed him as if they were motivated by a single heart.

"I'M glad you wore a blue dress," he said, but his eyes sold her more.

She let a provocative smile linger on her lips.

"I like you this way," he per-

fingered. She opened her eyes only to close them again. Andy was kissing her.

She was filled with glowing

She was med win glowing happiness, but only for a brief, unreal moment.

The starlight dance was over.
The lights flared up. She and Andy were almost in front of the door and standing there, a look of complete disgust on her face, was Linda Julian. (To Be Coutinued)

not trying to reform you now!"
"I'm hopeless, can't you see
that? Let's agree to leave me in
that state."
"No." Seriousness crept into her
voice. Aiready she was disregarding her pledge to forget business
this one night. "You could do so
much—"
"It's like salling a boat, Carol.
You need a few sessions with the
navigator before you can understand the compass. Let alone try
to set the course."
She looked away, her eyes misty One of the beautiful qualities about America is that one can be among her devoted children and still retain in one's heart a love for the land of one's birth. There is no disloyalty there.

playwright, now seeking



OREGON WOOLEN STORE 8TH AND MAIN

KLAMATH'S CREDIT

Clothiers

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



Salvador, is on the south coast of Central America, touching the Pacific.

NEXT: Looking ahead on the Burma Road

LATE BRITISH PEER

RISE

HORIZONTAL Answer to Previous Puzzle 1,5 Pictured late ex-viceroy of India. 14 The constella-

tion Ara. 16 Part of foot. 17 Weird.

tellurium, 19 Network (anat.). 21 Chestnutcolored horse. 23 French

42 Foot of the 58 Type of article. 24 Beneath. fine (law). architecture. 43 River in India, 60 Rajah's wife. 28 Ever (poet.). 48 Negative

30 Japanese measure. 31 Round hand. 33 Narrow inlet. 35 Frozen.

37 Universal language, 38 Winding course.

(abbr.). 55 Tangled mass of hair. 56 Print measure 39 Iridium (symbol). 56 Print 1 40 Genus of frogs 57 Senior (pl.). (abbr.)

46 Exclamation. 62 Footprints. 63 He was a 36 Cover.
prominent 40 Hare.
British ——er. 41 Pertaining to reply. 49 Italian river. 50 Superinten-VERTICAL 1 Opposed to 52 Arid. 53 British Columbia

former. 2 Palm leaf.

3 Right (abbr.). 4 Mended. 6 Aqueduct of Sylvius (anat.).

44 Natural. 45 Flew sloft. 47 Snake. 51 Stocking wit, a short leg. 54 Heart. 57 Ocean. 59 North America (abbr.). 61 Compass point

atoms.

8 Sweet

secretion

0 Dorile. 1 Doctor (abbr.)

Lubricant. Required.

Cereal grass.

statesman.

23 Light blow. 34 Paid publicity

(pl.). 35 Molar tooth.

30 Molasses. 32 Not (prefix)

9 Close to.

15 21 |22 25 51 50 56 59 61

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



RED RYDER



SCHOOL DAYS! D ALMOST FORGOTTEN SCHOOL DAYS MY SCHOOL DA

HAPPENED SINCE ...

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

IM SURE SHE
WILL, MISS
ROBIN...
SEE YOU
LATER,
ANNIE-

OF COURSE SHE HAS MISSED MUCH OF THE WORK BUT I'M SURE SHE'LL CATCH UP VERY SOON, DOCTOR-



MARTHA, YOU'R

O'ME, BRING-

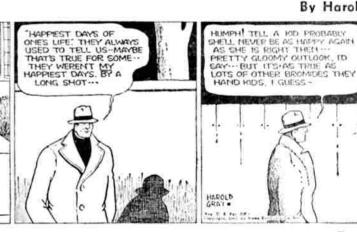
ING ME ALL

PANCAKES!

THESE

By Harold Gray

By Fred Harman



OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

-45

TOO BAD THEY

LACK FOOTBALL

TRAINING =

I'VE LUNGED AT THE LAST

THREE PLATTERS

BUT MISSED EVERY

TACKLE! YOU GO

AND CROUCH ON

THAT GIDE OF THE TABLE,

CLYDE, AND

WE'LL TRY A

PINCER.

MOVEMENT

M ON THE

NEXT

BATCH!

I'VE SIGNALED

FOR A MOUTH-

FUL BY HOLD.

ING THE SYRUP

PITCHER ASIF

WAS SETTING

READY TO POUR

BUT HINTS ROLL

OFF JAKE LIKE

OYSTERS OFF

A DRESS

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

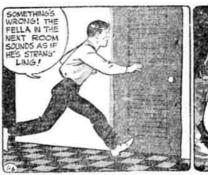








WASH TUBBS





THE BARONS HAVE ORGANIZED AND ONLY BY IMMEDIATE

ACTION AND IN GREAT FORCE CAN YOU HOPE TO STAVE OFF A

CATASTROPHE!

13)





FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

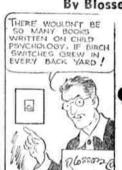


YOUR HAIR HAIR WHITE

A CALAMITY OF THE FIRST MAGAITUDE YOUR TE HOHNESS! YOUR CRACK BLACK GUARD WAS WIPED OUT TO A MAN ONLY I ESCAPED, AND THAT BY A MIRACLE!







ALLEY OOP





By Blosser

