# HIS CHRISTMAS CAROL

BY ADELAIDE HAZELTINE

the coming inventory. There were counting slips to order, section numbers to print and other sup-

She went quickly up the three flights of stairs to the fourth floor.

size envelope lay at the foot of the stool.

Gingerly, she stepped down, put the ledger on a table before she

stooped to pick up the envelope, then turned it over, stared at its inscription. Her breath came in

a startled gasp.

She would recognize Mr. Dearborn's careful handwriting anywhere! He had written on the front of the envelope, "The Last Will and Testament of Andrew Dear-

The will! She had found the will hidden in the 1940 inventory

It hadn't been misplaced, It

hadn't been lost. Ever. Mr. Dear-born purposely had placed it here where they would find it at inven-

tory time but no sooner. He had

have known he would leave Andy

HORIZONTAL.

1 Partner of

pictured comedian, Bud —

6 Pictured

13 Concern.

14 Complete.

17 Relative. 18 Animal. 19 Father.

15 Pound (abbr.

20 Boat paddle. 22 Part of "I." 23 Harp-like instrument.

steel-making.

ruler. 32 Australian

bird.

24 Occupy a seat. 44 Brood of 25 Bird. 27 Bottom of foot. 47 Era. 28 Mollusks. 48 Compass 30 Plants for point.

39 Italian coin. swims. 40 Singing voice. 57 Enchants.

Lou —.

wise and just. She should

POPULAR COMEDIAN

Answer to Previous Puzzle

CRD WILLINGOON LTAR TOE EERIE ERETE ROAN LE UNDER PARTS D

LORD

41 Measure of

point. 49 Journey.

(abbr.). 53 Head

33 One who ornament. 10 Age.
peeps. 54 Heroic stories. 11 French
36 River in Rome 56 One who article.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

HE PROVING GROUND FOR NEW BATTLESHIPS IS FAR. OUT AT SEA, WITH NO GROUND IN SIGHT, SAW FRANK FERENS YONKERS, N.Y.

11-7

NEXT: Is the Great Dane a Danish dog?

50 Eternity. 52 North Dakota

area (pl.). 42 Pints (abbr.).

LEAD

VERTICAL

Permits.

Columbia (abbr.).

8 Stellar body

9 Present life.

12 Delivers an

2 British

4 Adorn. 5 Opinions. 6 Room for prisoner. 7 Chief.

ledger!

inventory records were

THE STORY: The terms of Andrew Destroin's will specifying that his secretary Carol, and five other employee, a hall in derent that his secretary Carol, and five other employee, a hall in deep content of the secretary of the sec

# "AFTER THE BALL-"

CHAPTER XII

LINDA must have been standing in the doorway for minutes while Andy held Carol in his arms and kissed her. How much she could have seen in the darkened room, Carol could only guess.

Linda's cool, scoffing voice was a challenge. "Are you readyfinally?" she said to Andy.

He gave her a most engaging smile. "No, Linda," he said easily, "I still have to play my part."

Jealousy flashed in her eyes. "I supposed you were doing that just

Carol's face went pink. "No," Andy said levelly. "I wear

a costume when I'm playing a part. You'll know by that." He touched Carol's arm and

guided her back to Bill.

A few minutes later Andy appeared in the half-n-half suit which his father had originated. When he turned his back-Santa Claus. But when he came forward -Father Time.

Behind him he pulled the ridiculous wagon piled high with souvenirs for everyone.

Someone clapped. Others joined until the room roared with approval.

Linda, unmoving, watched from the doorway. When Andy came to her he made an elaborate bow and presented her with a gilt horn. She threw it to the floor angrily.

Carol, standing near, heard her say, "That awful suit, Andy! And these common people! I don't know how you stand them!"

"They're the store, Linda," he said quietly. "My father's store. I thought I'd made that clear to you."

Her eyes were velled with dis-taste, "When will you be ready to go?"

"The party isn't over. It'll be flate." He hesitated, then said quite-distinctly, "You'd better not wait for me."

Her face darkened. "Don't worry.
I won't! You and your slumming!
You're welcome to all of it!" She
whirled around and stalked away.

The party tried in vain to recapture the salety of the evening.

ture the galety of the evening but Linda had taken it with her. Only when Andy announced he had a surprise for everyone did it regain some of its lest enthusiasm. The lights dimmed and a spotlight fell on a wide door. In a moment they heave the set it will be they heaved the set it will be they have they are the ment, they heard the soft roll of

Nicky, a smile engulfing every Nicky, a smile engulfing every feature except his eyes and mouth, sat in a wheel chair before them.

They surged forward, greeting him, laughing over him. Andy gave him a lapful of souvenirs and the party ended happily.

Carol was quiet as she went home with Bill and Mary. Their laughter and small talk found her tunresponsive. She was back on the

unresponsive. She was back on the dance floor in the dimness of star-light, feeling again the sweet tor-ture of Andy's lips on her own. At the door, Bill lingered after

Mary had thanked them and gone

"It's all right, Carol," he said finally. "I see—now."
"See, Bill?" she countered, yet she thought she knew what he

meant.

"Yes. Tonight. Watching you with Andy, I knew."

She tried to say lightly, "I didn't know I wore my heart on my sleeve."

"You wore it in your eyes, Carol." The knowledge seemed to hurt him. "I've met—the man, mow. He's no longer a secret. I—wish you luck."

No use to pretend any linger.

No use to pretend any longer. She put her hand against his arm and said, "Thanks, Bill, I need it." "Not so much. Now that Linda's

Carol looked at him, said quickly, "Did you hear, too?" "Yes. I couldn't help it. It was a pretty good example of a gen-tleman giving a lady the gate!"

A preoccupied Andy came down Monday morning. He seemed to have successfully forgotten the

party and Carol's presence at it.

party and Carol's presence at it.
His attentions must have been
only kindness, she told herself.
Nothing more. The unbending of
a boss to his secretary. He'd simply observed the spirit of the season. The kiss? Perhaps she'd
strayed beneath a bit of mistletoe
and he'd been obliged to follow
through.

through, Well, she wouldn't remind him of it, ever. He could depend on that. She knew her place. She would be all business.

THE most pressing matter now

to reach his own decision unin-fluenced by the provisions of the

Even in death he had out-thought them all!

Dazedly, she examined the en-velope. It was open at one end.

She cupped it in her hands and

peered inside.
Aghast, she shook it futilely.
The will was gone!
(To Be Continued)

plies to get ready. Even sheets for a new ledger had to be bought. She would have to use last year's ledger to guide her in or-dering the new one. She'd get it from the vault now. We are proud of the glorious struggle you are waging against the enemies not only of our country but the enemies of our Christian civilization. God give The inventory records were stacked year upon year just as they had always been. She climbed to a small stool and reached for the bulky volume on top. 1940.

She grasped it with both hands, lifted it down. It was so heavy she had to end it up to hold it. There was a swish and a thump as something fell from it.

Carol looked down. A large legal size envelope lay at the foot of you victory!

Message from the House of Representatives to General General MacArthur in the Philippines.

Think before you talk. -Admiral Greenslade, comman-dant, Twelfth Naval District.

> Headquarters for Bicycles Tricycles Wagons

**Lionel Trains** 

POOLE'S BIKE SHOP

16 Farm building. 19 Medicinal

pellet. 21 Persons who

read. 24 Solvable.

26 Bark of an

East Indian

tree. 27 Genus of apes

30 Encountered.

37 English school

compositions. 42 Perambulator

45 Raise upright.

(abbr.). 43 Mast 44 Speedy.

46 Form of

Timothy

(abbr.).

55 South Caro

lina (abbr.)

By William'

Ferguson

ON CHINA'S
BURMA
ROAD
THERE IS NO
PLACE WHERE
A DRIVER
CAN SEE MORE
THAN
ONE-EIGHTH
OF A
MILE AHEAD.

AUSTRALIA

**ORAGONFLY'S** 

MILE-A-MINUTE

IS THE GREATEST SPEED

AT WHICH AN INSECT HAS EVER BEEN CLOCKED. COPR. 1942 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT, OFF.

51 Nickname

29 Lixivium.

33 Shrubs. 34 Ireland.

35 Retreat.

38 Musical

# RED RYDER



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



By J. R. Williams

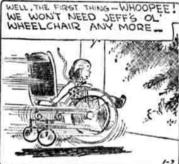




SURE SHE'S SWELL FUNDY THING BUT MOST TEACHERS ARE O. K. THIST RE IN THERE PICHET TEXTS TO SMARTER UP TH' MOS! I GO TO SCHOOL TO LEARN I SOMETHING IN TO LEARN I SOMETHING IN THE HAPPING TO THE MOST HAPPING TO THE MOST HAPPING T MUCH TEACHER TROUBLE-

**BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES** 













THEY'RE SPIES! BUT THE STRANSEST PART OF ALL, MADIGAN, THEY THOUGHT I WAS SOMEONE ELSE! THEY AS CAPTAIN EASY!











ALLEY OOP





# **OUT OUR WAY**

'AT'S HOW SORRY I FELT FER HIM TILI WHUT! ALMOST A PIANO BOX TO BURY A LITTLE BIT OF A DEAD SPARRER IN? CAN!

I GOT TO DIGGIN' NOW I'M LOOKIN' FER A SARDINE POTATO CHIPS is which J.R.WILLIAM HEROES ARE MADE-NOT BORN

# By Fred Harman

SORRY, JAKE! (I'M BROKE, BUT

MY INTENTIONS

ARE GOOD .... IF

I OWNED LAKE

ERIE TO LET

YOU GO !



OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

I'M GO FLAT

I WHY

DON'T YOU

TRY BOME

EASY GAME

MUMBLETY-

COULDN'T

SCRAPE ME

YOU

OFF THE

WITH A

KNIFE!

gay, have any o' you boy

AN' I WANNA GHOW 'EM I

ASK AMOS, BUT HE'S THE TYPE WHO'D CHARGE TOUR-

ISTS A NICKEL IF HIS

ING OVER NIAGARA

GRANDMA WAS DRIFT-

SCOUTS GOT A TEN? --- SOME

HOME-TALENT GAMBOLIERS

WAS JUS' PRACTICIN' LE I'D

RAINED ACES ON MY HAYPILE,

By Harold Gray



By Martin

# WASH TUBBS

# FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS







