

● SERIAL STORY
TAMBAY GOLD
BY SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

THE STORY: Miss Baumer, 10 years on the road with her troupe "Federation," receives permission from Jane Ann Judson, last of the Florida of run-down Tambay (plantation) to set up her lunch wagon there. Her first customer (by invitation) is heard professor from nearby Welliver U. who is digging for Indian relics at Tambay. Then she asks Jane Ann to supper.

ANGEL GETS A CHILL
CHAPTER III
"I'm not rightly open for trade yet," I told Jane Ann, watching her face to see how the grub was setting. "There won't be anyone else unless the Indian digger comes in. Do you good to meet a little company?"

"Please don't mind my not being clubby."
"I don't mind anything," I said. "Just to prove I'm not going to shoot you full of questions."
"What kind of questions?" I could feel her tense up.
"Snoopy ones, of course. Nobody's got to look twice at you to see that you've been used to money. Plenty of it."
"There isn't plenty of it any more."
"Then what are you here for?" She hesitated ever so long. Then she must have figured that I was friendly. She said, "I've got to live somewhere. My theory is that I'll keep this up as long as I can and then go down with the ship."
"Maybe the ship won't go down," I said, for an idea was fermenting in the old brainpan.
"Maybe not," she said.
"I tapped my garter and peeled off three ten-spots from the roll."
"The first month's rent."
I gave the space the once-over. There was plenty to be done before I could get going.

Weeds and scrub grew waist-high. I was just working up a nice sweat when a jalopy rattled in and a young Greek god got out. He was a big, square-shouldered, fat-backed, blond-haired bird with nice, friendly blue eyes and a Welliver football sweater.
"Hiya, Mom Baumer," he said.
"That's me," I said. "Pleased to meetcha, Big-and-Handsome."
"I'll be breakfast for me. I could eat a horse."
"Just out of horsemeat? Eggs. Ham or bacon. Griddle cakes. Coffee and toast."
"Right. That's my order," he said.
"Your night on the tiles hasn't spoiled your appetite, Big Boy," I said.
"Tiles, your eye!" he came back at me. "I've been gold prospecting."
"And this is the Hotel Ritz," I said.

"No; I mean it. Haven't you heard? It's headlined in the papers. The struck gold again. Back in the Colony Hills."
"Find anything?" I asked.
"Not a sparkle. I've got no luck anyhow." And he smiled like a cherub on a pink cloud.
"You ought to be able to roll your own luck with that face and shape," I told him.
"Thanks," he said, finishing the last six cakes. "How about putting this on the hook, Mom? I'm Angel Todd."
So this was the Great Todd. Nevertheless and notwithstanding, as they used to say in Montana, rules are rules.
"Angel or devil, there's no tick here," I said. "That'll be sixty-five cents, please."
He spilled his cash-pocket, spreading out two quarters, three dimes, a nickel, and seven pennies.
"How much gas could I buy for twenty-seven cents?" he asked.
"The old boat's about dry."

WELL, I went soft. I told him to put his money back. And then, while he was promising that he'd be over to settle soon, his face lit up like a partridge. I took a look outside, and there was Miss Jane Ann Judson, coming up from the riverbank.
"What's that?" Angel Todd said.
"My niece," I said, looking him in the eye.
"Any niece of yours is a niece of mine, Mom," he said. "Hiya, Toots!" he called.
She came over to the wagon steps and looked at him and then at me and she didn't say a word. Only her eyebrows went up.
"All right," I said. "Meet Miss Jane Ann Judson. This is Angel Todd. That name mean anything to you?"
"I'm afraid it doesn't," she said.
"Should it?"
He looked like he didn't believe her. "Don't you ever read the sporting pages?" he said.
"Not the local ones."
I kind of liked the way he spotted her for class after his false start. "A probably All-America triple threat isn't exactly local," I told her.
"Oh!" she said. "Sorry." As an apology it was very cold-storage.
"Look," he said. "There's a basketball game Saturday. I'm playing. If I see a couple of tickets, would you be interested?"
"Mom might. I wouldn't, thank you," Jane Ann answered him.
"Well, look," he said. "You don't have to go this second, do you? Look, now. There's a Rogues' dance next week. You know; Chi Rho Gamma. What about that, girlie—I mean, Miss Judson?"
This found no market either. Jane Ann asked me if there was anything I wanted from town and went away. "What's the matter with her?" he said. "Or is it me?"
"Oh, you're all right, I guess," I said. "But Jane Ann Judson is nobody's yes-girl."
"You sure handed him the ice-tray," I told Jane Ann when she got back. "What's wrong with him?"

me any other as good. Take sandwiches, for instance. You smear a cent's worth of bread with a dash of butter, slip in a two-cent slab of meat, a lettuce leaf and a pickle, and what have you got? A barbecue sandwich that you can sell for two bits, twenty-five cents, the quarter part of anybody's dollar. That's business."
She kind of laughed. "You wouldn't need a helper, would you?"
(To Be Continued)

'Button It Up'



At Long Beach Jane Russell, motion picture player, shows group of shipyard workers a new Navy poster aimed at driving home the theme that a "slip of the lip may sink a ship."

THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson



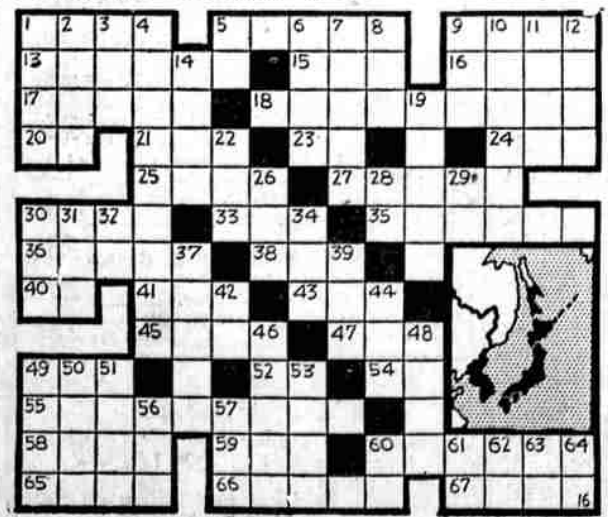
The SARGASSO SEA: GREAT REVOLVING MASS OF SEAWEED IN THE HEART OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN, COVERS AN AREA ALMOST AS LARGE AS CONTINENTAL UNITED STATES!



OUTING ODDS
The NAME HONG KONG (HIANG KIANG) MEANS "FRAGRANT LAGOON"

ORIENTAL NATION

- HORIZONTAL**
- 1 Insensible.
5 Depicted country.
9 Jail.
13 Sufficient.
15 Age.
16 Island.
17 Shop.
18 Becomes dull.
20 Toward.
21 Angry.
23 International language.
24 Cereal grain.
25 Dry.
27 Dryer.
30 Far away.
33 Snare.
35 Opinions.
36 Song.
38 Neither.
40 Fishium (symbol).
41 Yes.
43 Seize.
45 Caper.
47 Nothing.
49 Below (prefix).
52 Steamship (abbr.).
54 Compass point.
- Answer to Previous Puzzle**
- MONTGOMERY SAFE
ERODE OASTS
MOVIE INNER RIDE
ORISON U. RAIDER
TENTS STA. SPEAR
SS. LIRE DATE LS
AERIE DRESS
ASP IMP SER APT
PIETA SA TAIL
ERRING SA ROBERT
STET OAK INN
ALPEN MONTGOMERY
VASE RID ELF
- 22 Noise.
26 Lair.
28 That thing.
29 Half an em.
30 Aviator.
31 Distant.
32 Measure of area.
34 2000 pounds.
37 Reclining.
39 Raced.
42 Editor (abbr.).
44 Receptacle.
46 Done (comb. form).
48 Camera's eye.
49 Coins of depicted nation.
50 One.
51 Well.
53 Its chief export.
56 Soft flux.
57 Is (Latin).
60 Exclamation of joy.
61 Note of scale.
62 Near.
63 Genus of trees.
64 Doctor of medicine (abbr.).
- 55 Active.
58 Three threes (abbr.).
59 Selected (abbr.).
60 It is an kingdom.
65 Let it stand.
66 Its capital is.
67 Minute particle.
- VERTICAL**
- 1 Bird's home.
2 To.
3 Low.
4 It threatens
- China's life-line, the
5 Junior high (abbr.).
6 Fruit.
7 Barbed weapon.
8 Girl's nickname.
9 Oath.
10 On the shore.
11 Genus of trees.
12 For fear that.
14 Equipment.
19 Force.



OUT OUR WAY By J. R. Williams



THE UPLIFTERS

OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople



JAKE DOESN'T WANT HIS BATTLE TO GET LOGGY

RED RYDER



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



WASH TUBBS



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



ALLEY OOP



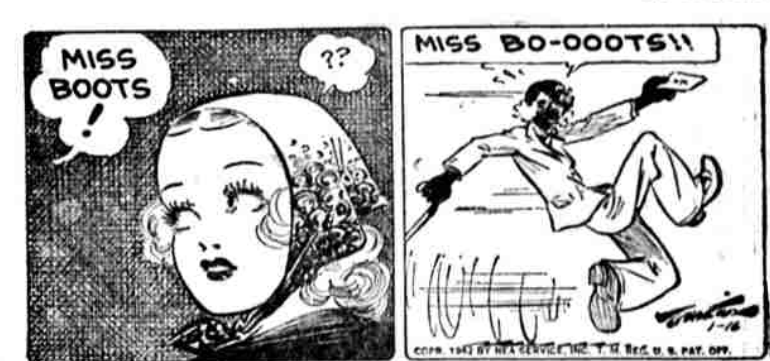
By Fred Harman



By Harold Gray



By Martin



By Crane



By Blosser



By V. T. Ham'lin

