TAMBAY GOLD

BY SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS COPYRIGHT. 1941, NEA SERVICE, INC.

and-fish was sitting there, peace-ful and patient. He got up. "Oh!" he said. "Good evening." "Huh?" I said and took another

"Temporarily, I'm some evening digging, going to board me."

in New Hampshire several years

kept me in school."
"They spoke of you, though.
There was some talk of my tutoring you in vacation."
"Is there anything else you

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

BANDING BATS,

IT WAS DISCOVERED THAT
A SPECIES LIVING IN
FRANCE TRAVELS CLEAR
TO JAPAN TO SPEND
THE WINTER.

COPPL THAT BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF

To GO AHEAD,

HORIZONTAL

1 U. S. Army Corps wearing

pictured

insignia.

12 Pacify. 15 Rhode Island

(abbr.). 17 Sidewise.

21 Tone E

18 Music note.

(music). 22 Bright color. 23 Prohibit.

25 South African

tribesman

28 Head covers 29 Russian

33 Music note. 34 Implement

39 Indications

others.

20

23 27

29

42 47

45 Place.

(abbr.). 30 Iniquity.

SAY THE JUNIOR CONSERVATION CLUB, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Mother.

THE STORY: Mom Baumer brangles permission from Jane Ann Judson, last of aristocratic Mauries of run-down "Jambuy Plantation, to set up "Feederia" lanch wagon there, wonders why such a pretty girl is soured on world. So acquires customers in bearded Prof. Loren Oliver for the control of the

KIDNAPPERS, INC.

CHAPTER V

FOUR likely looking lads came in at nine-fifteen the evening of the Rogues' dance and called for waffles. Juddy, who was oiling up the order trolley, didn't even give them a look. One of them, a brainy looking bird in spectacles, began to hum the Frosh

"Go tell your dear old Gramma
That good old Chi Rho Gamma
Is pious like a Sunday school, so
won't you join our band?"

It was the signal. They all stood up and yelled "What! No beer?" and stuck a bag over Juddy's head and shoulders and carried her out to their car. I yelled "Police!" a couple of times for the record and sneaked into the front seat beside Spees. front seat beside Specs.

"Pause for station identifica-tion," he said, and they opened up with a song. Then the back seat went to it, like the college kids do.

"Rags!"

"Huh?"

"Huh?"

"Take a peek in the bag. See if she's alive."

"Does it matter?"

"I think we ought to know. Just for curiosity, lady, are you alive?"

"Have no fear, little one," Rags said. "Burly ruffians though we be, we mean you no harm to life and limb. With less gentlemenly gangsters you might be facing a fate worse than death."

Judy significal and I felt better. Juddy giggled and I felt better about her. They pulled up at an abandoned shack and bundled

Juddy out and into it, while I sat on the steps to check on develop-ments. One of them flashed a light, and she blinked when the

bag was off.

She handed them a haughty one.
"I suppose this is some Freshman
mank." prank."
"Ah!" said Specs, "What digni-

"What poise!" Rags said.

"What poise!" Rags said.
"There's a sense of reserve
power. Don't you feel it, fellows?"
"Phooey," Juddy said. "What
are you going to do with me?"
"You're being invited to the
Rogues' party. Do you mind?"

"You might have asked me that before you started." "She doesn't mind," Tatters

"The social amenities must be preserved," the big, rawboned redhead said. "Permit me." He recured said. "Permit me." He pointed to the one with spectacles. "Presenting Watrous Smith. He's our highbrow."

"Reference, Philosophy III," he said. "May I have the fourth dance?"

"This team are the famous dress-up twins, the Owen brothers. Rags and Tatters to you."

THEY saluted like wooden soldiers. "Trusting to be favored with your continued patronage, we are and-so-forth."

It wasn't a bad show. I enjoyed it. But I wasn't so sure about Juddy. The introducer made his bow.

"T'm Van Riper Clark. Gents, meet Miss Judson."
"We're acting in the interests of Angel Todd, our brother in the indestructible bonds of Chi Rho Gamma," Rags told her.
"I want to go home," Juddy

"Here's Mom Baumer, yearning her heart out to go to the dance

really want to go to this dance?"
"Well, I do," I said. I did too.
I like fun.
Juddy kept still quite a long

time. So did the snatch-party. Wise kids, those. Finally she said, "I still want to go home. My theory is that if I'm going to a party, I'd better get into party clothes."

An hour later we made our royal entry at the Rogues' dance.
Angel Todd was in a corner surrounded by a bunch of drooling female twirps. She was already a success when I noticed the Big Boy cocking an uneasy eye. Pretty soon he came over and shook hands with Juddy and me and said to her right off the bat,
"Do you think I'm a heel?" In

"Do you think I'm a heel?" In his dinner clothes he was about the best-looking thing outside the movies. No blame to Juddy for

smiling.
"It was pretty juvenile," she

"I know. But it's the only way

"I could get you."
"I like your gang."
"What about me?"

"I haven't decided yet."
"Let's dance."
"Your big friend is a fast worker," she said later.

"Where were you?"
"Parked."
"What did you expect?"

She smiled a queer sort of smile. "Parties are the same every-where, I guess. You get passed from hand to hand around a hot from hand to hand around a not and stuffy floor, and if you slip away outside, things get too per-sonal. Let's slide out of here till I catch my breath."

WE found an upper passage W where it was cool and quiet, with a door overlooking the dance floor. A man in complete soup-

know about me?" she asked. There know about me?" she asked. There was a queer, defant tone to it.

He seemed to be thinking that ever before he said, "I used to know Henderson Kent."

Her face had turned secret, you might almost call it sulky. Then she braced and said.

she braced and said,
"My theory is I'd better get
back into circulation."
"May I take you down to the floor?" he asked.
(To Be Continued)



A mask has been added to the equipment of Army nurses at Letterman General Hospital at San Francisco. In addition to the gauge marks used in the surgery, Lieutenant Ann B Bakalar of Illinois shows the gas mask issue.

BATTY!

ITALY

MOTOR FUEL

2

equipment.

16 Bury. 18 Turkish cap. 20 Not artificial.

22 Allowances o. provisions. 24 Passenger

Lose bulk

37 Giant (myth.).

38 Company (abbr.). 39 Symbol for

tantalum.

41 Parts of boats. 44 Music note.

46 2000 pounds.

50 Away from

(prefix). 52 Brought

22

9 Inspect closely forward
10 Steamship (abbr.).
(abbr.). 53 New York
11 Silkworm. (abbr.).
14 Field — sets 54 Exclamation.

are used in its 55 Tin (symbol).

48 Constellation

40 Animal.

26 Lose bulk.
E ON E SHOOT 31 Organs of smell.
ON REELED 32 Pay back.
SESTVISE 36 Boy.

4 Pertaining to

accountant

(abbr.). 7 Lubricant. 8 Condiment.

10 Steamship

public

a nationalist. 5 Affirmative.

WINE

HICE

NEXT: A bomber overhead.

U. S. ARMY CORPS

Answer to Previous Puzzle

47 Advertisement 3 Charm.

(abbr.).

48 Attorney

(abbr.). 49 Beverage.

51 Therefore

54 Assists. 56 Imagine. 57 Malicious

52 Upper part of

burning. VERTICAL

Samarium (abbr.)

2 Sick.

NG SWIMMING

Ry William

Ferguson

RED RYDER

AND, 1942 PV NE & BERNIES, INC. T. St. 487. U. S. PAT. CO.

OUT OUR WAY

OH, THIS!...WHY,
I JUST PICKED
IT UP AT THE
BOOK STORE!
IT'S ON SUCCESSHOW TO MEET
PEOPLE, HOW
TO TALK,
HOW TO



LIFE-LONG STUDY



THEY KNOW HIS

TECHNIQUE = 1-19

By Fred Harman

IT'SA

JAKE'S JUST

A DRESSING

THE

FOR A

WINDOWS

BIGGER

THE

WHOLE

GCENE.

16 AS

WRONG

AS A

GRIN ON

BEARER! BIGGER

By Harold Gray

By Martin



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

WHERE BETTER TO GAIN WHERE BETTER TO GAIN EXPERIENCE AND SKILL IN SURGERY THAN AT THE FRONT IN WAR? THATS WHAT I THOUGHT! MENTAL CASES! SHELL SHOCK, TOO-GAD! HOW DIFFERENT TRUTH CAN BE FROM OUR IMAGININGS.

By J. R. Williams

GOOD GOSH! IT MUST BE

A AWFUL RELIEF TO GIT BIS, SO YOU KIN QUIT STUDYIN FER AWHILE!

NO, THAT'S
WHEN IT'S TH'
HARDEST! AFTER
SO MANY YEARS
STUDYIN' TO BE
A WINDBAG AN'
A HANDSHAKER.
THEN YOU GOT
TO LEARN TO
KEEP YOUR MOUTH
GHUT AN' HON
TO DUCK PEOPLE!

JEWILLIAMS



THO YOU ARE STILL TOO CYTECAL FOR THAT, I FEAR-WHAT YOU DID BRING BACK HAMD STEEL WON'T HURT YOUR SOLL! IT'S COMPASSION!
A BUILDING DESIRE TO HELP ALL THOSE WHO SUFFER! SAMIT KNOW-

OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

WHY, JAKE!

MORE UN-

EXPECTED

THAN

FINDING

WATER)

HOT

IN THE BATHROOM!

THIS 15

I BEEN HUNTIN' YOU ALL OVER, MISS JULIET! YOU LOANED ME

"IO LAS' WEEK---- WELL , HERE'S

TWENNY, EXAC'LY LIKE I PROM-

AROUND HERE, WITH THE TIME-

LOCKS ON THEIR POCKETS, OLD

JAKE IS A TRUE BLUE 200 1-

TI RIGK!

PER CENT

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES







WASH TUBBS



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS





By Blosse









ALLEY OOP





By V. T. Ham!is NAUGHT UT DUBI-BOX OF ODORS