

SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR

BY BLANCHE ROBERTS

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JUDITH'S NEW JOB

CHAPTER XII

JUDITH opened her eyes and stared dazedly about the hospital room. At the foot of the bed a doctor and nurse watched her anxiously.

"You must be very careful," she insisted. "You are a sick girl," put in the physician, bending over her attentively.

Judith pressed her lips together and pulled herself back against the pillows. She looked at the doctor defiantly.

"I want to know if I look like a crazy person?" The doctor shook his head quickly and smiled at her.

"That isn't the half of it. I haven't eaten in two days. You had better tell Mr. Mathews to bring me some clothes too."

"The nurse and doctor went out together. 'Are you really going to call, Doctor Martin?' the girl whispered.

"What harm can it do?" he challenged. "I told her I would and I don't like to lie. Besides, there might be some truth in her words. It's a clue to work on, you know. But I am afraid it is just a mental case."

Judith was given food and after she had finished her hair was combed and curled and tied up. One of the student nurses brought some powder and rouge. But there were no clothes for her, so she stayed in bed obediently.

She was beginning to think her message had not been delivered or that Mathews had deserted her when the door of her room was pushed open and in came the manager of the factory, weighed down with boxes and bundles, and followed by the doctor and nurse.

"Miss Kingsly!" he cried. "I've never been so glad to see a person in my life." He dropped the boxes on the floor and reached to kiss her cheek as if he were an old friend.

"We've been crazy, Mr. Watson is flying out here—should be in here in a few hours now." Judith smiled, her eyes glowing. But before she could speak, the doctor was saying apologetically: "I'm so sorry about all this, Miss Kingsly."

She accepted the apology with a wave of her bandaged hand. "Mr. Mathews—what happened to Tom? Did the doctor—?" Her eyes were cloudy with tears.

He smiled and nodded his head. "The detectives reached the boat right after you jumped overboard. There was some shooting but all the men were captured and Burke was unharmed. Even the ones at the house were caught. That's why the detectives were a little slow in catching up with you."

"Then Tom is all right?" Gladness rang in her voice and the tears spilled over her lashes. She wiped at them with the corner of the sheet.

"He will be in a little while," grinned the manager knowingly. "Just as soon as I get you out of here. I haven't told him yet about you. I have him out at my place. We'll go there immediately."

Two nurses came to help Judith dress in the lovely things Mathews had brought for her. The bandages were removed from her hands and Judith found that the scratches had healed nicely.

"I had no idea you were so lovely, Miss Kingsly," said one of the nurses, as she stood off to have a better look.

"Quite remarkable how a little fixing up helps," smiled Judith. "Think I'll do now?"

"If he doesn't say he loves you, something is wrong with his eyesight."

Mathews was waiting for her in the hall. He tucked her arm through his and led her away.

"I just called home and found out Burke is in the garden. I told them to keep him there. It's a pretty setting for the reunion of lovers."

Judith blushed but made no comment. The car pulled into the driveway and Mathews pointed in the direction of the swimming pool.

"Follow the walk around there and you'll find him somewhere nearby."

Judith slipped from the car and hurried down the flagstones. She had never been so happy in her life. She rounded a shrub and ran smack into someone. She bounced back, breathless, as the man turned.

For a moment, Tom Burke could not believe his eyes. He wiped a hand across them to clear his vision.

"Oh, Tom!" she cried and reached hands towards him. "I'm not a ghost."

That was all she needed to say at the moment.

Much later Mathews came out to say that Watson was there and wanting to see them. Judith's eyes were bright with the happiness of love as she and Tom slowly followed him to the house.

Smith turned glowing eyes to the man she loved. "And for me too," she smiled. Mathews suddenly reassured himself as host. "Well, seeing that the future is taken care of, suppose you two explore the garden again. I'll entertain Mr. Watson." THE END

HOLD EVERYTHING!



Those seeds you sent away for finally came.

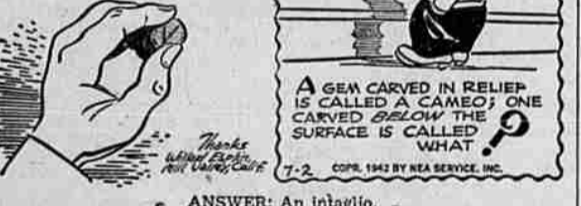
We Are Still Getting THOR WASHERS and IRONERS UHLIG'S 1026 Main

THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson



TRY THESE ON THE SIDE!

Since there are no African elephants in the country, moving picture directors rig up their own for African scenes by attaching large false ears and false back lines to the plentiful Asiatic species.



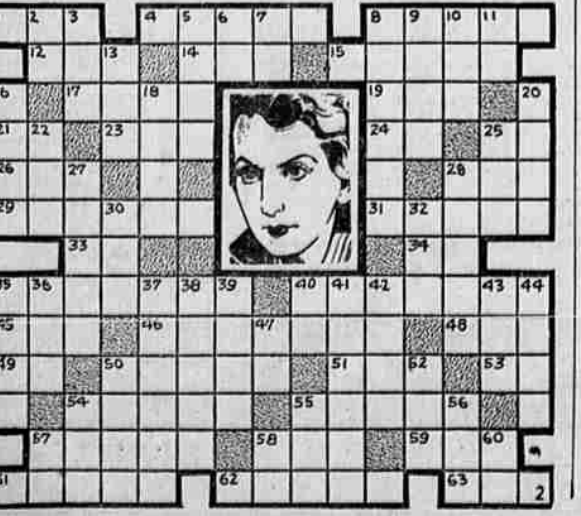
A PENNY, DROPPED ACCIDENTALLY ON STREET CAR TRACKS IN SAN FRANCISCO, WAS FOUND TO HAVE A VORTEX IMPRINTED UPON IT AFTER A STREET CAR HAD PASSED OVER.

A GEM CARVED IN RELIEF IS CALLED A CABOCHON; ONE CALLED BELOW THE SURFACE IS CALLED WHAT?

ANSWER: An intaglio.

O. HENRY PRIZE WINNER

- HORIZONTAL 1,4 Depicted writer. 8 She won the 1941 O. Henry prize for stories. 12 Spread for drying. 14 Ground (comb. form). 15 Austere. 17 Rip. 19 Cereal grain. 21 Music note. 23 Born. 24 Court (abbr.). 25 Symbol for cobalt. 26 Girl's name. 28 Call for help at sea. 29 Type of architecture. 31 12 months (pl.). 33 Daughter of Trachus (myth.), broadly. 34 Onward. 35 Opposed to warmest. 40 Spendthrift. 45 Skill. Answer to Previous Puzzle form). 20 Flip. 22 Bustle. 25 Heart. 27 Raised on one end. 28 Seashores. 30 Coal scuttle. 32 Age. 35 Serene. 36 Mineral rock. 37 Erring. 38 Crystal gazers. 39 Type of silk thread. 40 Symbol for selenium. 41 Make glad. 42 Discern. 43 Snaky fish. 3 But. 44 Incursion. 47 Symbol for ethyl. 50 Demonstrative word. 52 Son of Apollo (myth.). 54 Blood money. 55 Honey gatherer. 56 Indian. 57 Proceed. 58 Right (abbr.). 60 Therefore.



Out Our Way By J. R. Williams SLIP-SHOD



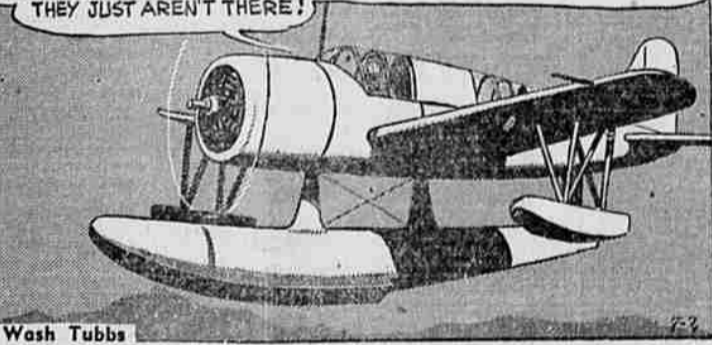
Red Ryder



Little Orphan Annie



Freckles and His Friends



Wash Tubbs



Boots and Her Buddies



Alley Oop



Our Boarding House With Major Hoople



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