

SERIAL STORY

BANNERS FLYING

BY MARY RAYMOND

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THE STORY: Christie Colton became engaged to Bart... CHRISTIE had hoped she could win Bart over about the flying. But though Bart had listened patiently to her arguments, there had never been a moment when he was near to yielding.

JAN FALLS IN LOVE

CHRISTIE had hoped she could win Bart over about the flying. But though Bart had listened patiently to her arguments, there had never been a moment when he was near to yielding.

"I know you're good, Christie. I saw you make that three-point landing in a flash. But maybe your luck wouldn't hold out. You might not know what to do in an emergency. I'd be no good at all, Christie, if I were worrying about you. I've got to have that promise, darling."

"All right, Bart," Christie said. "I'll stay out of the air. But when you're training, will you remember that I have some anxious moments, too?"

"More home work," Christie scolded. "I won't have it! So this is why you skipped the dance."

"You think the United States will get in? Bart does, too. He's going to an air field. But that's not really what I came to tell you. Some day, I'm going to have a sunny kitchen with little blue pots filled with yellow flowers on the window sill... and a perfectly immaculate box and blue linoleum printed in neat little squares."

"I think it's a great idea. Only I'm a little confused by all the housewifely details. I thought you'd be asking for a blue plane as a wedding gift."

"You can scratch that blue plane off your shopping list. I promised Bart to give up flying."

"It wasn't such a brilliant idea," Christie said lightly. "I think I'll run up and see Mother."

"Sometimes, I almost wish you had a face like a horse, then you wouldn't spend so much time on it," Christie said from the doorway. "It's just that I came to tell you I'm going to make you a mother-in-law, some day, and I wanted to see how you would take it."

"Well, I naturally thought you would," Mrs. Colton was carefully removing the cream. "I couldn't possibly give my consent until Bart has established himself."

"I could compete with a good, first-class row," Christie said, turning to go. "But cold logic and cold cream are too much for me." She opened her slim hand, blew a kiss across her palm. "Night. I really like you beautiful."

"You're awake, Jan?" Christie sat down on the bed and surveyed her twin, taking in the brown-gold hair, white, tumbled-around her face, the smoky, gray-blue eyes, so much like her own.

"Secret!" Christie spoke softly, preparing to launch her big surprise. Then, she saw that Jan was blushing.

"Christie, I never knew anyone like you. Can you read my mind?" Jan was looking off into space with a queer, half-smile on her face, as though her thoughts were traveling along a little mental road that was closed to outsiders.

"Heaven!" Christie thought, "the child's in love—or thinks she is." This was no time to tell her own exciting news.

"Christie," Janet began, "you know that party that Mother has been begging me to have."

"The party you didn't want, that would bore you to tears—"

"The same one," Janet smiled. "I'll go through it on one condition. There's a man—I met him today. I'll face all those dreadful old people who look me up and down, and a sturgeon that doesn't see me at all—I may invite him to the dance."

"He must be the world's wonder," Christie breathed.

"He isn't rich and important," Jan said, musingly. "But you'll like him. He's a chemist and he has a new job at the Wainwright Company. The way we met was funny. He simply walked up to me and said, 'You look as though you are having a rather slow time,' and I said, 'I am, but nobody except you has been rude enough to mention it!'"

"Jan! How did you ever get past that brilliant beginning?" "He thought it was funny. He said what he had said, called for a long apology and it would take him all through the supper hour to say it. Oh, Christie, I had a lovely time."

Christie felt her throat tighten. It took such a little to make Jan happy. Just a bit of attention. "Mother will bargain with you," Christie said. She added, slyly: "This man you met—he sounds fair. Maybe a little too sure of himself."

"He is pretty confident," Jan agreed. "From now on, I'll be bothered about having enough steps. I'd like scads—but Mother says the draft has simply ruined everybody's dance list."

"Now isn't that just too mean of Uncle Sam," Christie said. "It's just that I don't want to get stuck with Stephen," Janet said, smiling at Christie's elaborate irony.

Stephen. Well, Jan did move fast when she got going. Christie was thoughtful as she peeled off her dress. This was more interesting than her sister had ever shown.

She tried to visualize the type of young man that Janet would pick for a party. A chemist, she had said.

"He'd sound more exciting if he were a combat pilot," Christie thought sleepily, thinking of Bart and planes.

It was simply amazing—Jan

taunting in love with some young man who spent his time bending over test tubes. He had sounded terribly conceited and arrogant, and he might have long hair and wear thick glasses, too. (To Be Continued)

Anyone who is constantly sniping, creating dissension and constantly criticizing the government—you must keep an eye on that guy. He's not with us. —Mayor LaGuardia of New York.

Air forces will be the controlling factor in the Pacific. We are strong, but so is the enemy. It is no pushover—Maj. Gen. Willis H. Hale, mid-Pacific air commander.

Guess the people who used to ride in the rubber-neck busses have turned themselves in.

TAKE 90 DAYS TO PAY—THE OREGON WOOLEN WAY! NO INTEREST NO CARRYING CHARGE NO RED TAPE USE YOUR CASH TO BUY BONDS YOUR CREDIT TO BUY CLOTHES MEN'S COMPLETE FURNISHINGS, WORK CLOTHES and SHOES OREGON WOOLEN STORE Klamath's Credit Clothings 8TH and MAIN

THIS CURIOUS WORLD



BLACK BEARS IN YELLOWSTONE PARK WILL TAKE COOKIES, PEANUTS AND OTHER FINGERS FROM A TOURIST'S HAND. FREDKLES, THERE'S GOING TO BE A DANCE THIS EVENING AND I'D LIKE YOU TO ASK ME TO GO WITH YOU!

BASEBALL PLAYER HORIZONTAL Answer to Previous Puzzle 1 Pictured baseball player, TY COBB... 10 Fish, WRENS... 11 Writing implement, COBB... 12 Bellow, TY COBB... 14 Residence, TY COBB... 15 Corroded, TY COBB... 17 Expand, TY COBB... 18 Noxious plant, TY COBB... 19 Young rogue, TY COBB... 20 Er. ed., TY COBB... 21 Small violin, TY COBB... 22 First woman, TY COBB... 23 Symbol for tellurium, TY COBB... 24 You and I, TY COBB... 25 Relative, TY COBB... 26 Hangman's knot, TY COBB... 27 Electrical engineer, TY COBB... 28 Be victorious, TY COBB... 29 English school, TY COBB... 30 Part of speech, TY COBB... 31 Five and five, TY COBB... 32 Lubricant, TY COBB... 33 Slavic, TY COBB... 34 Self, TY COBB... 35 Lyric poem, TY COBB... 36 Insect, TY COBB... 37 Circle part, TY COBB... 38 Behold! the, TY COBB... 39 South Dakota, TY COBB... 40 Was indebted, TY COBB... 41 Exist, TY COBB... 42 Musical composition, TY COBB... 43 Mineral note, TY COBB... 44 Terror, TY COBB... 45 Norwegian name, TY COBB... 46 Eccentric, TY COBB... 47 Railroad, TY COBB... 48 Girl's name, TY COBB... 49 Motor coach, TY COBB... 50 Theodore, TY COBB... 51 Motor coach, TY COBB... 52 Part of speech, TY COBB... 53 Correct, TY COBB... 54 Pedal digit, TY COBB... 55 Excited, TY COBB... 56 Clock face, TY COBB... 57 Pedal digit, TY COBB... 58 Atmosphere, TY COBB... 59 Units of transportation cost, TY COBB... 60 He plays with, TY COBB... 61 Approach, TY COBB... 62 Room, TY COBB... 63 Strikes, TY COBB... 64 Rhode Island, TY COBB... 65 Couple, TY COBB... 66 Chinese measure, TY COBB...

Crossword puzzle grid with a portrait of a man in the center.

Red Ryder comic strip panel 1. NOW LISTEN, WORRY WART-- YOU CAN'T TELL ME THAT ROOTIN' IN JUNK PILES IS PATRIOTISM ON YOUR PART! IT'S JUST YOUR NUTTY, TRAMPISH LOVE OF JUNK AN' MESSINESS! OH, YEAH? WELL, AN INVENTOR'S JUST A NUT TILL HE'S GOT WHAT THEY NEED--AN' DANIEL BOONE WAS A WOODS TRAMP TILL THEY NEEDED WHAT HE HAD-- NOW LOOKIT 'EM!

Red Ryder comic strip panel 2. STAND BACK! IF YOU WANTA HANG MY PRISONER IT'LL BE OVER MY DEAD CARCASS! WE'RE TAX PERS AND GOTTA RIGHT TO HANG THAT KILLER! GET OUTA OUR WAY 'FORE WE TEAR UP THAT JAIL!

Little Orphan Annie comic strip panel 1. GEE, COLONEL ANNIE--YUH MEAN 'SAY WE CAN USE ALL O' THIS? THAT'S RIGHT! OFFICERS' QUARTERS HERE-- BARRACKS ROOMS IN THERE-- STORAGE AND QUARTERMASTER IN THE LOFT-- PARADE GROUND ON THE LAWN-- TWEEN HERE AND TH' HOUSE--

Little Orphan Annie comic strip panel 2. SURE, JEAN, BUT... I KNOW--- YOU HAVE A GIRL IN SHADYSIDE AND YOU'RE BEING TRUE TO HER-- THAT'S WHY I'D LIKE YOU TO ASK ME TO THE DANCE!

Wash Tubbs comic strip panel 1. FOR A COUNTRY BOY, I'M DOING PRETTY GOOD. NEXT PROBLEM IS HOW TO REACH CHINA FROM THE PHILIPPINES WITH OUT A MAP. IS IT WEST? OR NORTHWEST? I'D SAY, ABOUT 500 MILES.

Wash Tubbs comic strip panel 2. DATS IT-- AH'LL HUMOR 'EM, LONGS HE'S GWINE BE 'ROUND AN' MIGHT AS WELL TRY T'GET ALONG WIF 'EM. EH? ALL SAYS IF YOU HAS ANY IDEAS ABOUT DINKYAH T'NIGHT-- AN'S WILLIN'.

Alley Oop comic strip panel 1. ALL RIGHT, YOU GORILLAS... OVER YOU GO AND GIVE 'EM THE WORKS! WE'LL HAND 'EM A BLAST OF MOOVIAN HEAT... THIS KINDA STUFF IS WHAT WE EAT!

Our Boarding House With Major Hoobles comic strip panel 1. FAW! PREPOSTEROUS!-- THAT A VETERAN HORSE-MAN OF MY HIGH REPUTE SHOULD TOPPLE FROM THE SULKY WITH THE RACE ALL BUT WON!-- SURELY SOME MISCREANT TAMPERED WITH THE VEHICLE!-- SPUTT-IT!-- I DEMAND A FULL PROBE OF THIS CRIME! OUCH! MY BACK! THAT MEANS GET UP, MAJOR--

Our Boarding House With Major Hoobles comic strip panel 2. HE CAN'T HOLD THAT NOB BACK MUCH LONGER-- I'M A GONER THIS TIME! COME HERE, BIGPOY! DONT TAKE ME OUT THERE, I'LL BE LYNCHED! SHUT UP AND GET INTO THESE HANDCUFFS!

By Harold Gray comic strip panel 1. WOH! THIS IS SWELL-- OLD MRS. SLEET MUST'N BE HALF AS BAD AS FOLKS HAVE BEEN SAYIN' SHE IS-- LISTEN! SHE'S REGULAR-- AN' IT'S NOT 'OLD MRS. SLEET' EVER AGAIN-- IT'S AUNTIE PRISS-- TO ALL OF US! UNDERSTAND? HELLO! HELLO AUNTIE PRISS! HELLO AUNTIE PRISS! HELLO AUNTIE PRISS!

By Blosser comic strip panel 1. I DON'T GET IT! WELL, I HAVE A BOY FRIEND IN MEDINA, AND I'M BEING TRUE TO HIM, 'DO! BUT I DO LIKE TO DANCE! I GET IT! WE'LL BE TRUE TO THEM BOTH IN SPIRIT! RIGHT! YOU HOLD ME WHILE I DANCE WITH JIMMY, AND I'LL HOLD YOU WHILE YOU DANCE WITH JUNE!

By Crane comic strip panel 1. THIS MITSUBISHI OUGHT TO BE GOOD FOR AT LEAST TWICE THAT DISTANCE, BUT THERE MAY BE A PROBLEM IN LANDING A JAP PLANE ON A CHINESE AIRFIELD. YES, INDEED! SPLASH!

By Martin comic strip panel 1. WELL-- LL-- NOW, LET'S SEE! FIRST, I ALWAYS LIKE TO GET EVERYTHING OUT SO I CAN SEE WHAT I'VE GOT

By V. T. Hamlin comic strip panel 1. ATTA WAY, BOYS/GIVE 'EM A FIT! EVERY BOMB A DEAD SURE HIT! BLOW 'EM UP AN' BURN 'EM DOWN-- A DANDY MESS, WE'LL LEAVE THIS TOWN! SHUX, WE CAN'T MISS!