

**• SERIAL STORY  
PLAY BY PLAY**

BY PAUL DAVID PRESTON

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**THE STORY:** Blythe Miller, 19, is in love with Duane Hogan, big, gruff, shy star of the Lincoln Field (Cody) pilot football team, which her dad coaches. But Duane doesn't like her. He likes Nancy Hale, Nancy's sister. Nancy is a young widow of a soldier, and has been given work and a place to live at the field after she and her son have been rescued from an auto wreck by Duane. Now the grateful, adoring Nancy wants Blythe to help her win Duane's love. Instead, Blythe's desire for friendship can go just so far, and decides to give Nancy a fight for Duane's affection.

**NANCY PROGRESSES**

**CHAPTER VI**

**ELMER SUMMERS**, sports editor of the Journal, first told the facts of the matter publicly, and they didn't make Blythe any happier when she read them. In his column he wrote:

"Out at the Lincoln Field gym, ender gridders have a New Interest in life. Coach Pop Miller says that he has never seen a team center its emotional attention around a mascot such as these boys have."

"But the Interest there is more than a mascot, it is an inspiration, a widow... Best part of all is that... too tiny to run any sort of interference between the foot... and the mama. Mama, yet... only 21, and in appearance is a magazine cover come to life."

Reading it now in Pop's office, Blythe had to admit that all of it was certainly true. Nancy Hale and baby Scooter had everything of personal charm. They read on down the column:

"Mrs. Hale, it seems, is not only a good sport but a good sports-woman. Her late husband, a casualty at Pearl Harbor, had taught her the finer points of tennis, for instance. And since a dramatic accident tossed her literally into the Lincoln team's lap, the papers have almost forsaken football for racquets! Pop Miller himself plays tennis, which makes it even harder for him to bawl out his 'lads.'"

"Officially, it isn't any of our business; but we in the grandstands aren't officials! We can speculate and gossip in genteel way as much as we please! And so, as the Broadway columnist might hint it—what charming young widow from what upstairs apartment over what gymnasium is being seen more and more with what All-America fullback?"

That could mean only one thing, Blythe knew; Duane Hogan had come from fullback honors at A. and M., every judge last year had given him All-America ratings. But it stung Blythe to know that even the newspapers were seeing what she had seen. Big Duane, rushing Nancy Hale.

**SOMEbody** tapped on Pop's office door, then opened it.

"Hi, Bly!"

"Oh, Hello, Norman." Her tone was flat, lifeless.

"Get away from the typewriter and let's talk stuff and things."

"No."

"You got the Journal, I see."

Norman was obviously pleased about life in general, this noon.

"See what Summers wrote?"

"I read it."

"Great stuff, huh? For Nancy and Hogan. Good old Hogan!"

Blythe scowled a little, poutily.

"Since when have you felt 'good-old-Hoganish,' Norman?"

"Mnn?" He persisted in beam-

ing.

"You know what I mean."

"Aw listen, cookie! I don't like Hogan too much, I admit that. He wrecked too many of my plans last year, and before. He—"

"Didn't he, though! Both times the Aggies smothered your State U. team, with Duane leading the march!"

"Now listen!" Norman was getting mad.

"Oh, excuse me, Norman. I don't mean to bring up old rivalries, you know that Pop would slay me."

"Listen. I don't like Hogan, but I'm not down on him, see? If he and this girl hit it off, power to them! In fact I'm doggone glad, and you know why... Don't you?"

She understood him. But she merely looked off at a blank wall.

"Listen, Bly," his tone was low and tender now. "I'm crazy about you, and I can't seem to make you believe it!"

Apparently he felt that if she did believe it, she would succumb at once. It was a conceit which marked everything Norman Dana did. And yet—he had likeable qualities; he wasn't inherently dirty or mean. Bly forced herself to be gracious to him.

"We aren't to talk personal things, Norman," she said, smiling. "Why weren't you at skull session last night? Pop asked about you."

He belittled that, expansively.

"Aw-w-w, you know me! I don't need it. Had a little matter on, see, and just didn't get around. Anyway, we'll push the Aggies back on their heels Saturday. You know it!"

**HIS** enthusiasm was contagious, as all enthusiasm is. And Blythe was young enough to respond in a measure. They walked across to the Lincoln Inn and had lunch together. They talked of the U. S. O. dance scheduled for tonight, Thursday.

"I gotta be in bed at 11, so be ready before 8, hmmm?" he begged.

"That way I won't miss a minute with you."

"Well, leave at 10. Even if Pop did permit the dance for a let-down in tension, he'll have to build you fellows up again with stiff practice tomorrow. You have to sleep."

Norman grinned, facing her.

close. "You're cute," he murmured. "Cute as pie!"

It would have thrilled many girls. Blythe knew, but it didn't thrill her for handsome Norman Dana to be so attentive. She liked him, but she could never, never love him.

She went to the U. S. O. hall that night in a quietly resigned, but alert mood. Here she knew she would face Nancy Hale and Duane in person; face Nancy for the first time since Nancy had asked her for help in winning Duane. She hadn't trusted herself to go near Nancy since then. Tonight, she would simply have to be ready and alert!

The flying school cadets were literally everywhere, with their ladies when she and Norman came in. They danced a rumba. They did a dreamy waltz. Then somebody shouted for "Bly Miller... Bly Miller... You're elected to lead the conga line!"

That thrilled her a little, of course. She had tried to be her prettiest tonight. There was a new formal, all yellow, with flower patterns woven in. Dramatic with her black hair and violet eyes. She and Norman did a high job with the conga, and when the dance ended in hilarity she suddenly felt somebody tugging her arm. She turned, and there stood Nancy Hale.

"Bly!... Bly!" Nancy was happily excited as she stage-whispered. "Where've you been keeping yourself? I wanted to tell you! I want to thank you now! You're the best friend anybody could possibly have, because you're making progress for me already. Duane has danced every dance with me, and look what he brought!"

Nancy had on one of Blythe's

own evening gresses which she had given to her, and on the shoulder now were two orchids from Duane.

Blythe could only swallow foolishly, and stare.

(To Be Continued)

On June 1, 1940, there were 3,452,000 head of sheep on the farms of the Dominion of Canada.

One of the best guards against appendicitis is a plain diet, according to medical experts.

It requires 300 years to create one inch of peat fuel, according to geologists.

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**THIS CURIOUS WORLD**

By William Ferguson



WHEN A FOREST FIRE PASSES THROUGH PINE TIMBER, THE SEEDS REMAIN UNHARMED INSIDE THE CONES, READY TO START A NEW CROP OF TREES.

**MOON MULLINS,** NOTRE DAME FULLBACK, GAINED ONLY ONE INCH IN LINE. PLAY AGAINST THE NAVY IN 1929, BUT IT SCORED THE GAME-WINNING TOUCHDOWN!



GRANDCHILDREN MAY NOT BE SUCH GRAND CHILDREN," SAID JEANETTE MEYER, TOMAH, WISCONSIN.

NEXT: Soft shells from hard shelling.

**FAMOUS WOMAN FLYER**

**HORIZONTAL**

1,5 Pictured famous woman flyer.

11 Size of shot.

13 On the ocean.

14 Upon.

15 Stain.

16 Each (abbr.).

17 Monitor.

19 Sufficient.

21 Skin beneath epidermis.

22 Action sphere.

23 You and I.

25 From.

26 Beverage.

27 Area measure.

29 Before (prefix).

31 Suffix of numerals.

32 Greek letter.

33 North Dakota (abbr.).

35 Half an em.

36 She is a well-known air-plane speed.

39 She serves in the bomber command.

**Answer to Previous Puzzle**

NEW BRUNSWICK  
TIL UNAVODORS  
IT FEEDS IVIRAN  
DEPRECATE COATI  
ERIE DERMIC  
SS DO EDE MK  
CO RA NAT PA  
APRIL T NAIL  
PEACE AGREEABLE  
FIRST NA SOL LAT  
SAPOR TIN  
SYNTHETIC BAR

**VERTICAL**

42 Three (prefix).

43 Measure.

44 Lyric poem.

45 Bargain events.

48 Jewel.

50 Amostly.

52 Steps over (abbr.).

55 And (Lat.).

56 First man.

58 Right (abbr.).

59 Withered.

60 Compass point.

61 She delivers to England.

62 Paradise.

23 Upward.

24 Senior (abbr.).

27 Near.

28 Sun god.

30 Register.

32 Entered school.

34 Accomplish.

35 Electrical engineer (abbr.).

36 Pint (abbr.).

37 Symbol for iridium.

38 Ohio city.

39 Accomplishment.

40 Road (abbr.).

41 Biblical pronoun.

43 Nuisances.

46 Arabian.

47 Type of cheese.

49 Stand up.

50 Fowl.

51 Dined.

52 Before.

54 Senator (abbr.).

57 Bachelor of Medicine (abbr.).

58 Railroad (abbr.).

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

13 14 15 16

17 18 19 20

21 22

23 24 25 26 27 28

29 30 31 32

33 34

35 36 37 38 39 40 41

42 43 44

45 46 47 48 49

50 51 52 53 54

55 56 57 58 59

60 61 62



Out Our Way  
By J. R. Williams

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY  
10-12



Red Ryder  
10-12



Little Orphan Annie  
10-12-42



Freckles and His Friend  
10-12



Wash Tubbs  
10-12



Boots and Her Buddies  
10-12



Alley Oop  
10-12



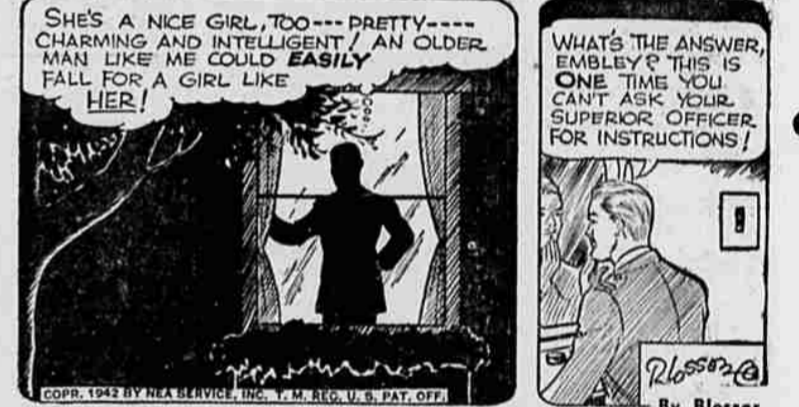
Our Boarding House  
With Major Hoople  
10-12



10-12



10-12



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