

SERIAL STORY

PLAY BY PLAY

BY PAUL DAVID PRESTON

COPYRIGHT, 1942, NEA SERVICE, INC.

THIS STORY: Blythe Miller is in love with Duane, Hogan's...
CHAPTER VII
AFTER THAT U. S. O. dance for the cadets at Lincoln, "everybody" seemed to know that Duane Hogan was rushing pretty Nancy Hale.

After Thursday's dance, Nancy and Blythe Miller had become rather intimate again. It made Blythe uncomfortable, but it couldn't be helped. Blythe was upstairs with Nancy for lunch on Friday noon.

"Darling," Nancy spoke impulsively once, from deep in her heart, "I have to thank you again for helping me. I don't know what all you said to him, or what you did. But I'm making progress!"

It was during this same noon hour when Nancy's bell rang, and she called down for Duane to come on up and visit.

"Hi, feller!" Duane boomed out. "Hello, Bly! Hello! ... Look here, Scooter, old man!"

THE newsmen who came out for that Friday practice before the Aggie game took pictures of Scooter in uniform holding big-eared "Link." That name was short for Lincoln, and good enough all over himself.

Duane holding Scooter on a shoulder, with Link on top of Scooter in turn, finally made the photograph that the newspapers used.

mascot and heart-interest of the team.

All of this was excellent if unintentional build-up for tomorrow's game with the Aggies—one of the two main events of the season for the Lincoln team.

On this Friday afternoon, Nancy was downtown doing an errand for Pop, her employer, when Pop's office door opened an inch or two.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD
By William Ferguson
IN ENGLAND, IT HAS BEEN FOUND THAT CHICKENS OFTEN LAY SOFT-SHELLED EGGS FOR A FEW DAYS AFTER BOMBING RAIDS.



ANSWER: To approximately 300 feet.

ORCHESTRA CONDUCTOR

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for words like 'Pictured orchestra conductor', 'Prayer', 'Flower', etc.



better. Right down to facts, see. Business. ... Nobody listening. Nobody seen me come in here, see.

(To Be Continued)

BURGLARY—A LA CARTE

MITCHELL, Ind. (AP)—It was just a hungry burglar that entered Mrs. Wayne Chastain's home.

Mrs. Chastain, freed by neighbors after the gourmet fled, said she was "too terrified" to obtain an accurate description of the man.

Read Classified Ads for Results

Improve Your Radio Reception
With a New Aerial
All Types, Including the New Vertical Antenna
UHLIG'S

By William Ferguson

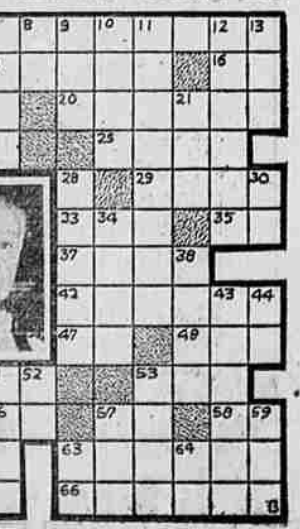
THE NOSEPRINT OF A DOG IS AS DISTINCTIVE AND INDIVIDUAL AS THE FINGERPRINTS OF HUMAN BEINGS.



ANSWER: To approximately 300 feet.

ORCHESTRA CONDUCTOR

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for words like 'Pictured orchestra conductor', 'Prayer', 'Flower', etc.



LOOKIN' FER MORE CATTLE, MISTER? YUH JUST PASSED 'EM! YOU MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS AND WE'LL MANAGE TO MIND OURS! OL' SUGAR'LL HAVE ALL THESE NEW NEIGHBORS DOWN ON US-- HE'S TOO SARCASTIC! BUT IT IS FUNNY TO SEE PEOPLE RAISING SLOWER CATTLE AND FASTER HORSES!

Out Our Way By J. R. Williams

Red Ryder
RONDODOO... RONDODOO! WELL, I RAN THAT GANTLET AND I'M STILL ALIVE-- I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

By Harold Gray

Little Orphan Annie
IT'S SURE SWELL TO SEE YOU SITTING UP SHANGHAI PEG! ONLY THREE WEEKS LAST SUNDAY SINCE YOU WERE HURT-- WELL, I'M A PRETTY TOUGH OLD SEA DOG! OUR BREED'S HARD TO KILL-- I'VE MEANT TO DROP IN AND SEE YOU LOTS MORE OFTEN THAN I HAVE-- GEE, I'VE GOT SO MUCH TO TELL YOU-- A JUNIOR COMMANDO COLONEL KEEPS RIGHT BUSY-- I KNOW ALL ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE DOING! IT'S A MIGHTY FINE JOB, ANNIE--

By Blosser

Freckles and His Friends
I'M SORRY IT WORKED OUT THIS WAY, FRECKLES! IT DOES COMPLICATE THINGS! I DIDN'T HAVE A VERY HAPPY EVENING! I CAN'T EXPLAIN MY FEELINGS-- I NEVER THOUGHT ANYTHING LIKE THIS COULD HAPPEN TO ME! ... AFTER MEETING HIM THE FIRST TIME, I HOPED I'D NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN-- SO I COULD FORGET HIM!

By Blosser

Wash Tubbs
MAJOR SCHUBEL, A STRANGE ERROR HAS OCCURRED. NUMBER 2789 WAS FOUND IN GROUP 8, YET HE IS NOT LISTED AMONG THE PRISONERS. IMPOSSIBLE! WE DO NOT RUN THIS CONCENTRATION CAMP BY SLIPSHOD METHODS!

By Crane

Boots and Her Buddies
I HAVE A WILKIN AUTO'S LICENSE AND I'VE FLOWN QUITE A LITTLE-- GOOD! GOOD! BUT AS FOR THE MOTORS, WELL-- WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT THE MOTORS?

By Martin

Alley Oop
WELL, WIZER, OL' BOY, HERE WE ARE AT TH' BLUE BUTTE WHERE TH' REST OF OUR LITTLE BAND OF POLITICAL REFUGEES OUGHTA BE HIDDEN OUT! BY GUM, OOP IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU, I'D NEVER HAVE MADE IT! WE MADE GOOD TIME, TOO-- IT'S JUST DAWN! AWRIGHT MY LAMBS, YOU CAN COME OUTA TH' BUSHES NOW-- IT'S ONLY YOUR OL' SHEPHERD RETURNED!!

OKAY, MAJOR, IF YOU WON'T LET ME INVEST A LITTLE CABBAGE IN YOUR LUMINOUS LATHER, THAT'S THAT! WE'VE HAD THE DAGGER OUT LOTS OF TIMES, BUT I THOUGHT OUR GROWLING WAS JUST INDOOR SPORT, LIKE A COUPLE OF FRIENDLY WRESTLERS WHO TAKE TURNS GIVING EACH OTHER THE FLOP! ANWF-SPUTT-TT! WAIT, TOM! ANK! WHEN I SAID A LOT OF CHEAP TIN HORNS WERE NOT GOING TO CASH IN ON MY IDEA, I DIDN'T MEAN YOU-- OF ALL PEOPLE YOU-- MARTHAS OWN BROTHER! HAW-- BLESS YOUR SOUL, BOY, YOU MAY PURCHASE A *50 INTEREST AT THIS VERY MOMENT-- HAR-RUMPH!

Our Boarding House With Major Hoople

WHAT IN BLUE BUTIONS-- IS THE FIGHTIN' ALL OVER? IT'S BECAUSE YOU CAPTURED THE CHIEF-- HE ORDERED HIS MEN TO LAY DOWN THEIR WEAPONS!

By Fred Harman

OH, I WASN'T GOIN' TO TELL YOU 'BOUT ME-- BUT 'BOUT DADDY-- OH! I SAW YOUR DADDY-- LESSEE-- THREE MONTHS AGO-- GIVE I PUT HIM AND A HUNDRED OF HIS TOUGH BUCKS ASHORE ON A BEACH-- DARKEST NIGHT I CAN RECALL-- ALL JUNGLE COUNTRY THERE-- NONE OF THAT PER ME! BUT FOR WARRIORS? DANGERS HIS DISH! HE LOOKED WONDERFUL-- I DON'T ENVY ANY JAPS HE RUNS INTO! GEE! AND I WAS GOIN' TO TELL TH' NEWS! GO ON, SHANGHAI--

By Blosser

AND YET, SECRETLY, I KNEW I DIDN'T WANT TO FORGET HIM! I CAN UNDERSTAND THAT? I CAN, BUT I SURE DON'T WANT TO!

By Blosser

A RECORD IS MADE OF EVERY PRISONER ENTERING THIS CAMP HA! HERE IT IS! 2789, PIERRE NOILLY, AGE 51. BUT, SIR, NOILLY WAS EXECUTED YESTERDAY MORNIN'. THIS IS A DIFFERENT MAN. WHY DOES HE HAVE THE SAME NUMBER? WHERE IS HIS INDEX CARD? IT IS THE FAULT OF SOME IMBECILE IN THE MORNING CREW. MARK MY WORD! I'LL FIND WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS! I'LL HAVE HIM COURT-MARTIALED!

By Crane

YOU DID IT, YOU SAID-- NO MATTER, NO MATTER, YOUR DESK IS IN THERE! BY THE WAY, WHAT'S YOUR NAME? BOOTS! HMM-- BY GANNY! I THINK I'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE! PERHAPS THE OLD BUFFINGTON LUCKY STAR GAUVE ME A SHOVE WHEN I BUMPED INTO HER!

By Martin

HEY! WHAT'S TH' BIG IDEA? WHO DOES THAT? I DID! SO WHAT? WHERE DYA GIT THAT MY LAMBS? YEH-- WHO DYA THINK YOU ARE ANYWAY?

By V. T. Hamlin