

SERIAL STORY
THE TERRIBLE EYE
BY EDWIN RUTT

COPYRIGHT, 1945,
NEA SERVICE, INC.

If only Jonah Logan can get to see Henry L. Channing, the multi-millionaire camera king, he's sure he can sell him on the merits of "The Terrible Eye," his amazing invention to picture events of the past as they actually happened. Meanwhile, he meets Channing's daughter, Hilary, and promises to help her elope, against her father's wishes. Jonah himself is heart-broken because he loved Hilary at first meeting. When Hilary kisses him in gratitude for his help, he wonders if there is still hope for him.

ONLY \$40,000

CHAPTER X

ON the following morning, long before Jonah Logan and Mahoney were ready to depart to interview Chester Saxon, Mr. Henry L. Channing entered what he was pleased to call his "den." This was a tastefully furnished room at the back of the house. It had pine-paneled walls and there were scattered oriental on the broad-beamed floor. At one end of the room was a large flat-topped desk. The windows, festooned by long mulberry-colored drapes, gave upon a garden inhabited exclusively by summer flowers.

From this chamber Mr. Channing, when not governing in his New York office, was wont to keep his finger on the pulse of the Channing Camera Empire.

Crossing the room now, Mr. Channing lowered himself into his desk chair. This operation was somewhat reminiscent of an elderly locomotive being deposited by a crane. Once he was settled, an expression of grimness arranged itself upon the Channing visage. Mr. Channing always grew grim when about to transact business. He reached out, pressed a desk button.

Miss Meath appeared from an ante-chamber, like something sent by Aladdin. She was conveyed by a pencil and notebook. "Ah, Meath," said Mr. Channing. "Good morning." As he spoke he picked up the first of the letters, all of which were marked "personal," and slit the envelope. For a second he read, brows furrowed.

"Take a letter, Meath," roared Mr. Channing. "To the Acme-Epistome Photographic Supply Company, Inc., Muskegon, Mich. . . ha-rumpph! . . . Gentlemen: Your damned impertinent inquiry of the 17th to hand. And let me tell you that no one but a jackass, such as the signer of your letter, would have the effrontery to suggest a further extension of credit on an invoice already three months overdue. . . Got that, Meath?"

Meath had it. Translated, the whorls and doodles in her shorthand book read: "Your valued inquiry of the 17th ultimo has been received. We are sorry to have to inform you that it has never been our policy to extend credit beyond the 10th day of the month following date of purchase. . ."

And so it went for half an hour, with Mr. Channing proposing and Meath disposing. Then, all at once, there came a hiatus.

"Wh-wh-wh-wh-ee," said a fearful voice, close to the window. Mr. Channing rose from his chair like a flushed partridge. "Good God! What's that?"

"I think," said Meath dispassionately, "that it's the horse. The one that roams at large."

SHE was correct. Bucephalus, a sprig of greenery depending from his muzzle, poked his head in at the window.

Mr. Channing regained a measure of aplomb.

"Beat it!" thundered the overlord of the Channings. He advanced to the window and promptly emitted an excited blast. "Hill! Get your feet out of those flowers!"

At that point Mr. Calvin Meggs loomed moonily on the horizon.

"Calvin!" boomed Mr. Channing. "You, Calvin! Take this confounded zebra out of my garden!"

Mr. Meggs drifted up in his whimsical way. "Tsk, tsks," breathed Mr. Meggs, like one who is privy to the decoration of a temple. "Zebra?" He placed a loving hand upon the nose of Bucephalus. "Come away from the flowers, dearie."

"Henry," said Mr. Meggs, clearing his throat, "I am here to talk business. One way or another, I have amassed the sum of \$13.75. I assume that at the prevailing odds."

Mr. Channing regarded his brother-in-law pityingly. "I am in the midst of important correspondence and you come to me babbling about \$13.75. Go away, Calvin!"

Mr. Meggs shook his head. "No, Henry. I must remind you of our little agreement. You undertook to cover any further monies I might raise. At four to one."

"Oh, all right," Mr. Channing waved his hands exasperatingly.

MR. CHANNING sank back into his chair. "Well, where was I?" he said. "Where was I?"

Before Meath could tell him, there came another interruption. The door of the den opened discreetly.

A plump, pretty woman in a kind of flowing house-gown stood on the threshold. She had a calm and pleasant face.

"I'm sorry to disturb you, lovey," she said, in a somewhat detached way. "But I really must speak to you."

"Clarissa," he snorted, "how many times have I told you never to interrupt me during—er—business hours?"

"But, lovey," Mrs. Channing pointed out, reasonably, "I thought you were on vacation."

He glowered at her. "Good God, woman, a man in my position can't take a real vacation. I've got to watch my business every minute. What do you think would happen to the sales curve if I didn't? How do you think we'd live? How do you think we'd eat?"

"Eat?" said Mrs. Channing dreamily. "That reminds me. I'll have to call the caterer."

"Well, call the confounded ca-

terer, Clarissa."

"Why, lovey," Mrs. Channing said, round-eyed, "I didn't come here to call the caterer. I came about that diamond tiara you promised me."

"Eh?" Mr. Channing jumped. "I promised you no diamond tiara."

"Henry Livingstone Channing, you certainly did. You said that for my birthday I could have a diamond tiara. And I've found just the one I want. They're holding it at Brown, Moon & Snow's. And my birthday is next Monday."

"Woman," said Henry L. Channing, "you're mad. Here we have an upset condition. The world is seething with war. International gangsters are rampant. The country is in a state of chaos. And you gibber about diamond tiaras."

"Henry, you promised. You're an Indian giver."

"You do not understand the correct usage of that term. I said, Clarissa, that if business warranted I might give you a diamond tiara. Well, business doesn't warrant."

"But," said Mrs. Channing placidly, "you can spend huge sums on your race horses. I happen to know, for example, that you've wagered a large sum with Calvin. Besides, Henry, what are you going to do with all your money? You can't take it with you, as they say. You have only one child, who is amply provided for. No," concluded Mrs. Channing, like some vague Euclid idling up to the Q. E. D., "on the whole, you may as well invest in a tiara."

"What," demanded H. L. Channing, like a bastion weakening, "do you propose to pay for this bauble?"

"Only \$40,000. And it's cheap

terer, Clarissa."

"Why, lovey," Mrs. Channing said, round-eyed, "I didn't come here to call the caterer. I came about that diamond tiara you promised me."

"Eh?" Mr. Channing jumped. "I promised you no diamond tiara."

"Henry Livingstone Channing, you certainly did. You said that for my birthday I could have a diamond tiara. And I've found just the one I want. They're holding it at Brown, Moon & Snow's. And my birthday is next Monday."

"Woman," said Henry L. Channing, "you're mad. Here we have an upset condition. The world is seething with war. International gangsters are rampant. The country is in a state of chaos. And you gibber about diamond tiaras."

"Henry, you promised. You're an Indian giver."

"You do not understand the correct usage of that term. I said, Clarissa, that if business warranted I might give you a diamond tiara. Well, business doesn't warrant."

"But," said Mrs. Channing placidly, "you can spend huge sums on your race horses. I happen to know, for example, that you've wagered a large sum with Calvin. Besides, Henry, what are you going to do with all your money? You can't take it with you, as they say. You have only one child, who is amply provided for. No," concluded Mrs. Channing, like some vague Euclid idling up to the Q. E. D., "on the whole, you may as well invest in a tiara."

"What," demanded H. L. Channing, like a bastion weakening, "do you propose to pay for this bauble?"

"Only \$40,000. And it's cheap

terer, Clarissa."

"Why, lovey," Mrs. Channing said, round-eyed, "I didn't come here to call the caterer. I came about that diamond tiara you promised me."

"Eh?" Mr. Channing jumped. "I promised you no diamond tiara."

"Henry Livingstone Channing, you certainly did. You said that for my birthday I could have a diamond tiara. And I've found just the one I want. They're holding it at Brown, Moon & Snow's. And my birthday is next Monday."

"Woman," said Henry L. Channing, "you're mad. Here we have an upset condition. The world is seething with war. International gangsters are rampant. The country is in a state of chaos. And you gibber about diamond tiaras."

"Henry, you promised. You're an Indian giver."

"You do not understand the correct usage of that term. I said, Clarissa, that if business warranted I might give you a diamond tiara. Well, business doesn't warrant."

"But," said Mrs. Channing placidly, "you can spend huge sums on your race horses. I happen to know, for example, that you've wagered a large sum with Calvin. Besides, Henry, what are you going to do with all your money? You can't take it with you, as they say. You have only one child, who is amply provided for. No," concluded Mrs. Channing, like some vague Euclid idling up to the Q. E. D., "on the whole, you may as well invest in a tiara."

"What," demanded H. L. Channing, like a bastion weakening, "do you propose to pay for this bauble?"

"Only \$40,000. And it's cheap

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

terer, Clarissa."

at the price, lovey."

At mention of this staggering figure Miss Meath, bending discreetly over her notebook, controlled an involuntary start. But one ear seemed to cock itself. (To Be Continued)

SOCIAL STUDY
DODGE CITY, Kas., (AP)—City commissioners who recently voted a curfew ordinance barring persons 18 and under from the streets after 10:30 p. m., are thinking again. . . .

Eighteen-year-olds, preparing for army induction, insist if they're old enough to go to war they need no adult escort at home.

Purchase Coupons Saved the Day

They Save Many A Day Between Pay Days

\$25 CREDIT
ONLY \$5 DOWN
\$5 A MONTH

Don't wait 'till you have the money to buy the things you need. Get \$25 buying power in Purchase Coupon Books today and spend it when you need it for any number of articles which don't cost more than \$5 each. Or pay a little more down and get coupons that buy higher priced merchandise. Usual carrying charge.

SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson

DOVES ARE SYMBOLS OF PEACE... BUT DURING THE MATING SEASON, FIERCE AND BLOODY BATTLES ARE FOUGHT BY RIVAL MALES OF THIS SEEMINGLY GENTLE BIRD TRIBE.

Meath had it. Translated, the whorls and doodles in her shorthand book read: "Your valued inquiry of the 17th ultimo has been received. We are sorry to have to inform you that it has never been our policy to extend credit beyond the 10th day of the month following date of purchase. . ."

And so it went for half an hour, with Mr. Channing proposing and Meath disposing. Then, all at once, there came a hiatus.

"Wh-wh-wh-wh-ee," said a fearful voice, close to the window. Mr. Channing rose from his chair like a flushed partridge. "Good God! What's that?"

"I think," said Meath dispassionately, "that it's the horse. The one that roams at large."

SHE was correct. Bucephalus, a sprig of greenery depending from his muzzle, poked his head in at the window.

Mr. Channing regained a measure of aplomb.

"Beat it!" thundered the overlord of the Channings. He advanced to the window and promptly emitted an excited blast. "Hill! Get your feet out of those flowers!"

At that point Mr. Calvin Meggs loomed moonily on the horizon.

"Calvin!" boomed Mr. Channing. "You, Calvin! Take this confounded zebra out of my garden!"

Mr. Meggs drifted up in his whimsical way. "Tsk, tsks," breathed Mr. Meggs, like one who is privy to the decoration of a temple. "Zebra?" He placed a loving hand upon the nose of Bucephalus. "Come away from the flowers, dearie."

"Henry," said Mr. Meggs, clearing his throat, "I am here to talk business. One way or another, I have amassed the sum of \$13.75. I assume that at the prevailing odds."

Mr. Channing regarded his brother-in-law pityingly. "I am in the midst of important correspondence and you come to me babbling about \$13.75. Go away, Calvin!"

Mr. Meggs shook his head. "No, Henry. I must remind you of our little agreement. You undertook to cover any further monies I might raise. At four to one."

"Oh, all right," Mr. Channing waved his hands exasperatingly.

MR. CHANNING sank back into his chair. "Well, where was I?" he said. "Where was I?"

Before Meath could tell him, there came another interruption. The door of the den opened discreetly.

A plump, pretty woman in a kind of flowing house-gown stood on the threshold. She had a calm and pleasant face.

"I'm sorry to disturb you, lovey," she said, in a somewhat detached way. "But I really must speak to you."

"Clarissa," he snorted, "how many times have I told you never to interrupt me during—er—business hours?"

"But, lovey," Mrs. Channing pointed out, reasonably, "I thought you were on vacation."

He glowered at her. "Good God, woman, a man in my position can't take a real vacation. I've got to watch my business every minute. What do you think would happen to the sales curve if I didn't? How do you think we'd live? How do you think we'd eat?"

"Eat?" said Mrs. Channing dreamily. "That reminds me. I'll have to call the caterer."

"Well, call the confounded ca-

THE LEANING TOWER OF PISA, ITALY, HAS BEEN FAMOUS FOR CENTURIES BECAUSE IT DEVIATES FROM THE PERPENDICULAR MORE THAN SIXTEEN FEET! MANY OTHER CITIES OF ITALY NOW POSSESS LEANING BUILDINGS.

GLORIOUS ODDS

COPY, 1945 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

A PERMANENT IS ONLY TEMPORARY! Says ELAINE MARRIS, Springfield, Missouri.

AMERICAN HEIRESS

HORIZONTAL

1 Pictured famous heiress, Gloria.

10 Works with needle and thread.

14 On the ocean.

15 More aged.

16 Unluck.

17 Statuary (abbr.).

18 Bound.

19 Vanity.

20 Ever (poet.).

21 Sicilian mountain.

22 Accomplishes.

23 Senior (abbr.).

24 Long grass.

25 War god.

26 Erbium (symbol).

27 Berate.

28 Paid notice.

29 Heart (Egypt).

32 Measure of area.

33 Written form of Mister.

34 Beverage.

36 Fondle.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

13 Jeer.

19 Famous writer.

21 Long fish.

22 Doctor (abbr.).

24 Steal.

26 Editor (abbr.).

28 Vehicle.

29 Exist.

31 Tablet.

32 Mimic.

33 Volume.

34 Golf pegs.

35 Abstract being.

37 Coils.

38 Grow dusky (Scot.).

39 Marsh bird.

41 Belief.

42 Employer.

43 Charter.

45 Arab outer garment.

46 Honey producer.

47 Girl's name.

48 Telegraph (abbr.).

49 Skill.

50 Federal Bureau of Investigation (abbr.).

11 Roof finials.

12 Married.

52 Compass point.

VERTICAL

1 Urns.

2 Flowers.

3 Cloze.

4 Dative (abbr.).

5 Spotted.

6 Lighted.

7 Notion.

8 Conducted.

9 Transpose (abbr.).

10 Painful spots.

11 Roof finials.

12 Married.

52 Compass point.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Next: How the bottom of the Pacific differs from that of other oceans.

Out Our Way By J. R. Williams

COME ON, WES! HURRY! WE'LL GET TO SEE THEM TWO BIG BUCKS CROSSIN' THE NEXT VALLEY. IT'S A THRILL!

THAT WOULD BE NO THRILL WHEN I GOT THERE, CURLY!

ONE THRILL TOO MANY

HOLD EVERYTHING! Red Ryder

HERE OUR HORSES? WHY YOU TAKE 'EM OFF SHERIFF DISGUISE NOW?

I'LL HURRY! WE'LL BE OUTA HERE BEFORE THAT LUNCH! MOB FINDS THE SHERIFF!

LOCKED IN OUR CELL, LITTLE BEAVER!

GOT YOUR HORSE—YOU READY TO RIDE, LITTLE BEAVER?

YOU BECHUM! DOOR-RED RYDER!

COME ON THUNDER! FOUND THAT DIRTY!

GET UP UP, PARROTS! GIT-UP GIT!

Freckles and His Friends By Blosser

HERE—PUT THIS ON—IT WAS THE ONLY THING I COULD FIND!

THANKS, FRECKLE—YOU'RE A PAL!

WHAT'LL WE DO NEXT?

TEACH HIM A LESSON HE'LL NEVER FORGET! LEAVE IT TO ME!

MASQUERADING AS A WOMAN, EH! WHERE?

HE'S JUST LEAVING JO