THE STORY: Pat Friday has ean employed by Jimmy Carr. learn souring while she works at finds herself, together with may and Loraine Stuart, his moces, as route to Elmira, the

## SOLO FLIGHT

CHAPTER IV

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PAT FRIDAY nursed a kind of zero-hour feeling.

It had begun to grow on her six days ago, when she piloted a sallplane two consecutive hours without her instructor once touching the controls. She had even landed the ship without his help and he had walked away with that matter-of-fact air.

"You're doing fine, Patty," kindly Mrs. Anderson told her. Mrs. Scared of what, dear? You're. good! You've had 16 days of training. I heard the officers talking. They said you could have done solo days ago. They'll be turning you loose any time now."

"I know it!" said Pat, ominously.

That's what created the zero-

nously.

That's what created the zerohour jitters inside her. Solo! In
a saliplane! Well, she could do
it, if Jimmy Carr expected her to.
Funny, how Jimmy's wishes and
trust in her gave her a strange
determination.

determination.
"Jimmy Carr put you under the best instructors," Mrs. Anderson

went on.

"He gave me Miss Stuart at
first," Pat said. "We didn't get
along so well, though."

"You wouldn't. It's hard for
anybody to get along with Loraine."

anybody to get along with Loraine."

"I was touchy, Mrs. Anderson."

The older woman smiled. "No. You're pretty, Pat. Very pretty. That's where the trouble lay. But you learned to soar in 10 days, and that's better than Loraine did at the start. And you've had six more days of hard training now. You must have confidence!"

Pat sighed. "It seems impossible. It takes long months to learn even the groundwork of motor ship flight, but this..."

"This is soaring. Gliding. It's very different. This is easier, and safer all around. Even a boy or girl, a high school senior, can learn to so in three to six weeks.

learn to some three to six weeks.

Not many people realize that,
Patty."

"People ought to be told more
about it. The public doesn't realize how important saliplanes can
be!"

be!"
"It's your Jimmy that's telling
them, honey."
Mrs. Anderson's "your" was
benevolent, motherly; but Pat
glanced at her self-consciously.
"It's all so wonderful," she mused.
"And when my Big Moment
comes—!" comes—!"

It came as unexpectedly as only

an anticipated something can.

ONE day when nothing had happened, when no portent cloud-ed the world, when no talk or rumor suggested excitement, the door burst open ahead of a whirl-wind. "Hi, Friday!" the whirl-wind called. "Your number's up! Get going! Solo!"
"Jimmy!" She was wide-eyed, appalled. Feminine heads all around looked up, including Lo-raine Stuart's.

around looked up, including Loraine Stuart's.
"Hurry! Don't just stare. Want me to court-martial you? Squi-i-ik!" He gestured as if choking somebody and made a horid sound with his tongue. That was like him; eternally teasing, happy,

They moved fast. She had learned soaring in 19 days, and now she was to prove it in nine minutes! Her pulse was thumping as they motored out to the hangars in a peep.

hangars in a peep.

Jimmy helped her into her ship,
a new Laister-Kauffman trainer.
It was like a delicate bird, wings
already spread. Then he roared
off in the same peep to his airplane, 600 yards distant. A wire
ran from his ship to Patsy's motorless one. torless one.

torless one.

A signal was given. The wire tightened. Patsy, thus towed, held her breath.

Z-z-z-z-z-z-z-z-zin-n-n-ng!

The first soft swish of air became a whine. Earth faded away Green hills of New York were retreating and cumulus clouds of-fered welcoming hands. Patterned.

treating and cumulus clouds offered welcoming hands. Pat's
headset crackled.

"Smooth as satin, Patsyl" Jimmy radioed. "We're 2000 now.
I'm gonna take you to 5000."

"Oh, Jimmy!" It was all she
could say! The ecstasy of soaring
gripped her. Soaring, alone. Literally towed like a kite, then
turned loose as free as the wild
birds around her.

She watched the altimeter, and
at 5000 feet pulled the release
lever that cut her loose from the
tow line. She and Jimmy talked
no more. There was no shock to

no more. There was no shock to this solo job. No fright. Instead, there was beauty. A whole universe of beauty in silver and blue. Jimmy dipped his plane in salute, then went back to earth again.

THAT'S when Pat breathed, "Oh, Jimmy! Jimmy!" again, quite forgetting her radio. Downstairs, they heard it, and Jimmy Carr's fellow officers grinned openly at him when he landed. Lucky deril having a cute multi-

carry fellow officers grinned openly at him when he landed. Lucky devil, having a cute pupil sold on him personally that way!
By rigid if unspoken agreement, however, nobody made any big fanfare or "to-do" when Pat danded safely. The Army can't afford to compliment and pamper every little raw recruit. Patsy was

# Sweet Smith



A hint on what to do with old Valentine candy boxes comes from Hollywood. Alexis Smith adds violets and a dash of ribbon to make a hat,

To make blueprint paper on which to draw plans for one 35,000-ton battleship requires 30,000 pounds of rag content

made of defense stamps. They loomed conspicuously, there in Jimmy's hands. (To Be Continued)

# told she did well, and if her eyes looked around for Jimmy and showed disappointment, she at least didn't say anything. She reflected that girls were kind of extra-curricular here anyway. Not officially in the Army, and yet striving to help the Army air program, by learning to be instructors where instructors were sadly needed. Women could teach; men could go abroad and fight. Dutifully Pat trudged back to headquarters, to await orders again. In the rush of office work there, too, nobody questioned her. This was all business, all speed, all routine. First solo flights, however thrilling to the individual, were common to the field as a whole. But—on her desk was a note from Jimmy asking her to wait in the front reception room for him after 5 o'clock. When she closed her typewriter for the day and went to the reception room, Loraine Stuart was already there, smoking and looking coolly perfect. "Oh," said Pat, surprise. "Oh?" Loraine lifted her lovely eyebrows. She gave Pat that halfamused, half-disdainful smile. "I—I thought—" Pat didn't finish, because she heard Jimmy's rapid walk outside and knew it was he, prompt to the minute. Like the virile young animal he was, he swung through the door and came striding forward. Then he saw both girls and stopped. His smile seemed to weaken, as if in surprise or indecision. Under white tissue and green ribbon was an unmistakable box of candy, and the ribbon aiso held the daintiest possible corsage, THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



NEXT: What is an aerial meteor?

# U. S. ARMY INSIGNE

9 Cover. 10 Nude.

12 Mystic syllable. 14 Village. 15 Facilitated.

16 Consents.

19 Where soldiers

are trained. 20 Razor strap. 21 Cut. 23 Performers.

25 Short-napped

fabric. 27 Entomology

(abbr.).

33 Metal.

40 Tilt.

35 Touch.

42 Sailors.

HORIZONTAL 1 Depicted is corps insigne worn by U. S. Army — Headquarters 7 Mother (Fr.) HERDERT 8 Grandparenta 10 Wager. TERM LEMAN TIELES RIO MORI 11 Age. 13 Deep hole. 15 Enthusiast (colloq.). 16 Include. 17 Diamondcutter's cup. 19 Sedan. 37 Pint (abbr.). sleeve just 20 Steamship 38 Genus of cattle. below the (abbr.). 22 Soft mass. shoulder. VERTICAL 24 Turns aside 41 Stop. 1 Obtain. 26 Slow (music). 28 Volume. 45 Place. 2 Symbol for 29 Exist. 46 Insect egg,

43 Paid notice 44 Not short. 3 Require. 45 Dance step. 36 Any. 31 Music note. 48 Bustle. 49 Perched. 50 Two of a kind. 52 Seines, 4 Rajah's w 47 Japanese 32 Jail. 34 Step. 36 Weight of porgy. 49 Sainte (abbr.) 6 Fold. 54 This -51 Within. 53 Half an em. worn on the 7 Males.

Out Our Way

I WON'T PUT HIS TOOLS AND THINGS AWAY! I JUST PUT NEWSPAPERS OVER THEM AND WELL, I'M NO EASY MARK LIKE YOU!

MOTHERS GET GRAY

Our Boarding House

By J. R. Williams

### A LONELY OLD MAN WITHOUT CHICK NER CHILD !- I'M WHEN HE GENTIMENTALLY ATTACHED TO CRAZY FER A PET TO USES THAT HOW ABOUT THAT NO-GOOD TONE --THE OLD GIRL MYSELF! COM --- WOULD YOU I'LL HOLD TAKE 20 BUCKS ACCEPT **OUT FOR** #200 FOR #100! WAR BONDS -0-11 0. A cow is such

WATCHING

IT'S FATE, AMOS! YOU WORRYIN', TOVE! "ABOUT TAXES, AN' ME JIS' (JAKE BEARS

With Major Hoople

NO, JAKE!

I'M BECOMING

HOLD EVERYTHING!



"I've been reading your stuff, chum-we sure could use you in the army!"

USE UP SCRAPS FOR

by Alice Brooks

this scrap quilt design.

Practical-and pretty, too-is

perky flower pot appliques that

decorate each block may be done in a variety of print fabrics to

use up your scraps. A delightful spring touch for a young

To obtain this pattern send 1

cents in coin to The Herald and News, Household Arts Dept., Klamath Falls Do not send this

picture, but keep it and the num-ber for reference. Be sure to

wrap coin securely, as a loose

coin often slips out of the envel-

ope. Requests for patterns should read, "Send pattern No

Because of the slowness of the

Hairs from the heads of

The Washington Elm, Cam-

According to manufacturers the khaki cloth for the uniforms of soldiers is woven from five differently-colored threads. Thirty-four foreign languages are used in the overseas broad casts of the main British broad

bridge, Mass., has children and grandchildren scattered through

many states of the Union.

casting station.

blonds are used in hair hygrom-

eters, delicate instruments measuring atmospheric humid-

followed by

your name and address.

We're sorry.

chart; illustration of quilt.

OH, BOY-

Freckles and His Friends







By V. T. Hamlin

By Harold Gray

By Bloss

By Crane





















girl's bedroom! Pattern 7421 contains Block Chart; pattern pieces; quilt directions; yardage Allep Oop

The

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