

Glider Girl

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By OREN ARNOLD NEA Service, Inc.

QUICK CHANGE

CHAPTER XVII

BEAUTIFUL Sky Harbor here at Phoenix had nearly 10,000 people out to welcome the man and girl flying across the nation in a sailplane. One reason was, free barbecue. A local meat packer and rancher, inordinately proud of his town, had made a deal with officials at the flying fields.

"This valley around Phoenix," he said, "is now the second largest aviation center in America. You Army fellows planned a big soaring carnival for Captain Carr. All right, we hometown folks can chime in. I'll furnish the meat if your Army cooks will make the barbecue. I'll get pickles, bread and music too."

All of this was as western as the sunset itself. Westerners will arrange a barbecue for the slightest or no reason! This time, they had a reason; distinguished flyers from all neighboring states were to be here, young men and women pioneering the new field of soaring as a big-business and big-adventure enterprise. At Thunderbird Field and Luke Field as well as Sky Harbor sailplanes had been dotting the air all day as contest entrants arrived from surrounding states. Los Angeles had a team of experts. So did Albuquerque, El Paso, Denver, San Antonio, and Salt Lake City. This was to be the biggest soaring meet in history.

The approach of Capt. Jimmy Carr's transcontinental glider was announced to the crowd by loud speakers. His was a craft decorated in brilliant gold—anything but camouflaged!—and the iridescent quality of the paint was heightened by Arizona's slanting sun. The plane was still gleaming, shimmering, like feathers of some gigantic hummingbird, when Jimmy set it down on a runway. Pat Friday, being half led, half dragged by pilot Ed Bryan, felt new admiration for the craft as they ran toward it.

"But Ed," Pat demanded again, "what do you intend to do?"

"Sh-h-h-h!" he pleaded. "You stick by me. You just do exactly like I tell you."

"But—but—"

"There'll be a bunch of photographers and reporters and news-reel men again, Miss Pat. You know how to act your part."

"But what do you mean? Why am I do—?"

The golden ship was only 100 yards off now and had come to a full rest. Pat and Ed trotted among the group of a dozen or so mechanics and field officials who were the first to fan out. But other people were leaving the crowd, Pat observed. In a minute or so the plane would be surrounded.

"Miss Pat!" Ed Bryan murmured. "It was your picture they took at Elmira and Cleveland and Chicago. Don't you see?"

"I know, Ed. But—"

"There haven't been any stops between Chicago and here. That itself is a kind of record, for a two-seater towed flight in this country, over these mountains and all. And so—"

"I know that. But you know and I know that Loraine Stuart's in there with Jimmy. And she's likely to act up, Ed! I mean, if she sees me here. We don't want to make a scene!"

"No, and we don't want anything to mess up this whole stunt, either. This trip the captain's making. Coast to coast."

"Of course not. But what will we do? Us?"

"Let me handle this. You stick by me, don't ask any questions, and do just like you're told!"

Ground crews held the golden sailplane and would have pushed on up close to the main crowd, but saw the crowd itself coming. The people seemed to flow out here like waters of a flood. Ed Bryan, still holding tight to Pat, was among the six or eight men who ran to the fuselage as Jimmy pushed back the transparent hood.

"Hello, everybody!" Jimmy shouted, grinning.

A HULLABALOO of greetings followed. And—the next 30 seconds were a strange melange to Pat.

She caught a glimpse of several men all trying to shake Jimmy's hand at once. Another glimpse of Loraine Stuart, smiling from the passenger seat behind him.

Next moment, she saw big Ed Bryan sort of lunge in front of Loraine and begin to lift her bodily from the seat. Everywhere people were shouting, laughing, talking, all at the same time, amid a happy confusion. Loraine was saying something, or trying to say something, or trying to say something.

"What are you doing here?" Pat heard her shriek at Ed Bryan.

"Business, miss!" she heard Ed shout back. "You wanta keep quiet!"

"What?"

"I say you wanta keep quiet, you understand me!"

There was menace in Ed's tone. Pat would not have heard him but for the fact that he had to shout it, and she herself had been pulled and crowded close behind him. Only now, in fact, did he release her wrist.

It was not easy to extricate Loraine. The safety belt had to be unbuckled. She was stiff-muscled from sitting so long, and the crowd was jostling the ship. But big Ed lifted her, pulled her right out of the plane. He managed to keep up a sort of running hullabaloo while about it, and Pat saw him deliberately push two or three men into positions that screamed what he was doing here. Pat was

Have you noticed that after Uncle Sam limits the price of anything, the price is the limit!

We misjudge the highest nature of man when we think that if we can keep him fed and secure under his own roof, let him say what he likes and go to church on Sunday, that he will be content. He will not be content anywhere in the world until he lives a free man in a free country, his people free of a world of the free. — Pearl S. Buck, author.

A New Yorker turned over \$42,000,000 as his first income tax payment. Just think of the people he has made feel better.



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So your kiddies need shoes and you don't have the money? Use Purchase Coupons. Get \$25 worth today and use them, when it's most convenient, for purchasing any number of articles costing \$5 each or less. Don't miss a buy or a bargain; keep coupons on hand. Usual carrying charge.

GET YOURS TODAY AT Your SEARS CREDIT Office

Always read the classified ads.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



DIPLODOCUS, ANCIENT DINOSAUR, WAS SO LARGE... ABOUT 100 FT. LONG... THAT SCIENTISTS FIGURE A 700-LB. DAILY DIET MUST HAVE BEEN NECESSARY TO SUSTAIN IT.



THERE ARE ABOUT 110,000 HAIRS ON THE AVERAGE HEALTHY HUMAN HEAD! BLONDES HAVE THE MOST HAIRS, REDHEADS THE FEWEST!

NEXT: Scientific skeptics.

COAST GUARD AUXILIARY LEADER

HORIZONTAL

1 Pictured U. S. Coast Guard auxiliary leader.

14 Escape

15 Beverage

16 Power

17 Assistant

18 Oak nut

20 Desert fruit

21 Slight bow

22 Plans

24 Insane

25 Mongolian

27 Mates a voyage

29 That one

31 Edge

32 Three (prefix)

33 Berform

35 Spoke

36 Within

38 Id est (abbr.)

39 Turn

40 Written form of Mister

41 Possesses the

43 At liberty

45 Us

46 Canoe

VERTICAL

1 She was — 12 Eight (prefix)

13 Pointed

19 Trimmer

22 Foot runner for snow

23 Title of respect

26 Zeal

28 Body organ (abbr.)

29 Theory

30 Sailor

33 Morning moisture

34 Mineral rock

37 Nova Scotia (abbr.)

38 Whether

42 Achieved victory

44 Hearing organ

46 Spreads with cement

48 The earth tellurium

49 Store

50 Cut away

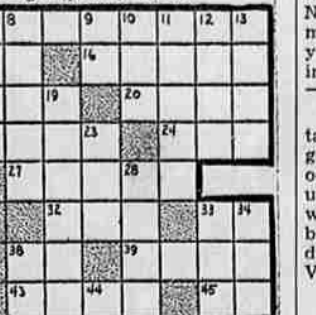
53 Malt drink

54 Furniture for sleeping (pl.)

58 Dine

59 From

60 Like



by Alice Brooks

The family life of Mrs. Cocker Spaniel and her chubby, playful pups is charmingly shown in this colorful embroidered wall panel that any dog-lover will cherish. It matches Pattern 7243. Pattern 7512 contains a transfer pattern of a picture 15 by 18 inches; stitches; color chart; list of materials needed.

To obtain this pattern send 11 cents in coin to The Herald and News, Household Arts Dept., Klamath Falls. Do not send this picture, but keep it and the number for reference. Be sure to wrap coin securely, as a loose coin often slips out of the envelope. Requests for patterns should read, "Send pattern No. _____, to _____, followed by your name and address.

Because of the slowness of the mails, delivery of Herald and News Household Arts patterns may take two weeks to reach you after your order is mailed in. We're sorry.

We did not start this year. Our talents and our energies have gone into the ways of peace. But once this conflict was thrust upon us, we have shown the world that we shall not turn back. We shall not falter in our duty.—Manpower Director Paul V. McNutt.

The Germans become helpless when the situation becomes complicated and does not "correspond" with this or that paragraph in their regulation, but requires the adoption of an independent decision not provided for in the regulation. — Josef Stalin.

Mary Baker G. Eddy was born July 16, 1821.

Out Our Way

By J. R. Williams



REDDRAWN BY REQUEST

J.R. WILLIAMS THE COCOON

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HOLD EVERYTHING!

Red Ryder



"I'd like to get a 'Seeing Eye' dog for him!"

COCKER SPANIELS IN VIVID WALL PANEL



7512

by Alice Brooks

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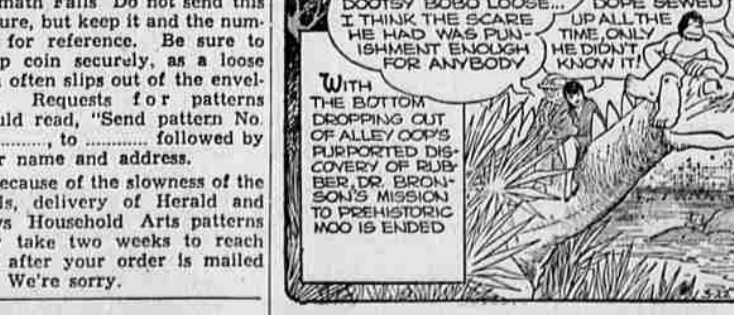
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Our Boarding House

With Major Hoopie



Tough luck, gents! The chances run from a penny to a buck, but you keep punchin' out the 97-cent ones! Try again—mebbe you'll hit a penny chance! Th' grand prize is a ten-spot!

Not me, Jake! Since you lost 50 bucks on that cow you've stashed awake night's counting sheep you could clip!

I'm through, too! Captain Kidd couldn't be your cabin boy!

Bonds bust up bondage!

OPEN MANHOLES ARE DANGEROUS, TOO!

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Red Ryder

By Fred Harmon



Here's your pocket book I took from you, and thanks again for capturin' them outlaws! You're free to go, Ryder!

Thanks, Sheriff! There's a fair sized check in that from th' sale of my horse's reckon th' local bank will honor it.

We got th' cash, little deaver! Now lets get our ponies and hit for Painted Valley!

But, Red Ryder! It's 500 miles away and our pack horse lost th' long ride with-out food!

You said it, kid! This money is burnin' a hole in my pocket! How 'bout a train ride home—in style!

You betchum!

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Freckles and His Friends

By Blosser



You say you lost it in there?

Yes, sir... and without my badge I can't be an honorary police officer!

Well, it may serve a better purpose now! Maybe it'll become a bullet that gets a job!

Gosh... maybe it will!

Did he find it, Captain?

No, boys... and he isn't even gonna look for it!... the police department can resume its business in peace, harmony and tranquility!

BUY WAR STAMPS TODAY

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Wash Tubbs

By Crana

Blazes, but it's good to be alive! With springs here and you to balky it with me, Penny, I won't mind being tied down to an old desk job at all.

But... but I won't be here very much longer, easy.

Just a minute, sugar. Will you try to break the news gradually?

Well, when I got mad at you some time ago, I applied for a transfer to North Africa. It's been accepted, I'm leaving with the first convoy.

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Boots and Her Buddies

By V. T. Hamlin

Tsk tsk! Three sandwiches and two malted milks!

I still think mother came home with supper for us.

An ambulance.

And it's stopping at Mother Carey's.

Is anything wrong?

Oh, miss—it's just awful! Shortly after getting supper several of our guests became deathly sick.

I can't understand it! I've always served the best meals in Boomtown.

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Allep Oop

By Martin

I'm glad allep turned dooty's bobo loose. I think the scare he had was punishment enough for anybody.

We had the dope sewed up all the time only he didn't know it!

It's gonna be dark fore we get to th' time-machine spot!

Well, here we are, now if we can just make contact with doctor working.

Well, fer Pete sake! Look who's here... th' grand wizer!

Ah-h-h... a most beautiful etroome! You have saved my life.

And you've saved us—-but quick! We must free the rest and get into that secret passage!

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Little Orphan Annie

By Harold Gray

The zero record! The sixteen guards rushed into the passage, were checked by the heavily closed door, were engulfed by the rat trap—but in the meantime...

Hal! I've gotcha! You dirty...

It's salts! Oh, big George! Look out!

3-22-43

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