gentlemen of Arizona, if you and all other farming communities will only prepare for it, your strawberries, your lettuce, your tomatoes, all your perishables as well as your mail and your express and a good deal of your other freight, can soon be shipped across the nation in glider trains. One big motor plane could tow 10 gliders loaded heavily with vegetables, dropping one glider off at each city passed. It could make money for everybody concerned!"

The applause ended when an indignant farmer challenged Pat from the end microphone.

from the end microphone.
"What she says is crazy!" he
declared. "Talking about a train
of these kites she flew here in!
We need common sense. I resent

We need common sense, I resent this whole proposition. It's just a crazy publicity stunt."

Pat was first astonished; and then suddenly she was mad.

"Mr. Chairman!" she called, "He—this is not a stunt at all! He hasn't offered any sort of argument. He has merely thrown cold water on a grand idea!"

The farmer laughed disdainfully, "You and this Captain Carrigure you can prove what you

figure you can prove what you have to say?"

"You betcha!" Pat Friday snapped, fire in her eyes.

(To Be Continued)

CHAPTER XIX

THE free barbecue dinner held the crowd at Sky Harbor until 9 p. m., also held Jimmy Carr and his passenger there. But the reception committee had thoughtfully arranged no night program. This would give the flyers a chance to rest.

As soon as he could manage it, Jimmy slipped away from the bigwigs and celebrities and went to speak with Loraine. Ed Bryan had stayed near her, on guard.

"I can tell you are furious, Loraine," Jimmy began, earnestly. "But I want to talk to you. I can explain everything."

"Somebody'd better!" she gritted out.

"I wouldn't say much without thinking, Miss Stuart," Ed Bryan said, in definite warning again. "Now or any other time. There's plumb strict laws about flashing around guns and fake Army orders. So long, Captain. I'll be seeing you at the hotel tonight." When he had gone, Jimmy

drove straight to the point. "This had to happen," he told the girl. "You must see it in the right way, Loraine. You simply must!"

"That-that Bryan-he pulled me out of the sailplane, and-l" "I know he did. And I know

he brought Patricia Friday out here. In fact I ordered him to. Loraine, I wanted Pat put back as the passenger. You remember how I kept you hidden at the take-off in Chicago? Wouldn't let news photographers on the field? That was done on purpose."

"But why?" "But why?"

"Because it had to be! There's too much at stake. Colonel Furedy, the Army—they're banking on this sailplane trip! Coast to coast. Mountains of publicity. It's a real chance to sell soaring to the U. S. A. And we can't afford to let any kind of mixup spoil it. We want it to go off smoothly. And by George it will! Do you And by George it will! Do you understand?"
She didn't answer him. Her lips

were taut.
"Loraine, I know you got a dirty break. But if you couldn't be ready at the start there in be ready at the start there in Eimira, then I just had to run in a substitute. It'll only be a few days more. Now you're mad, and I understand it, so I'll let you alone. But you go to that hotel and meet us for breakfast, all sugar and smiles. Okay, sweetie?" Sweetie still didn't answer. Jimmy squeezed her elbow in genuine feeling, said, "Please, Loraine," and went away again.

Whatever surged in Loraine's mind that night, only she knew. But she took no drastic action.

But she took no drastic action.
Perhaps Ed Bryan's warning and
Jimmy's plea both helped her to
control herself. She was already
in the hotel dining room next
morning when Jimmy and Pat and
Ed came in

morning when Jimmy and Pat and Ed came in.

"Good morning, Loraine," Pat said, as cordially as she could. Both men spoke heartily, too. They all drew up chairs to her table, uninvited. And the waiters began to serve them there.

Loraine was cooler now. "Hello," she managed, flat tone.

Pat said, "Loraine, we—we shan't do any bluffing. Not among us four. I can tell you that I was as astonished as you were, but..."

as astonished as you were, but—"
"Right" Ed Bryan nodded.
"—but I understand why Ed
and Jimmy felt they had to do
what they did. You must believe us when we say this is not per-sonal. You were not treated shab-bily. At least no more than—

Practical Ed Bryan stepped in again. "No more than you was treated in Chicago, Miss Friday. Not as much, in fact. You're the goat in all this, if anybody asks

"Yes," Jimmy nodded. "It's re grettable, all around. But let's all forget it. Please, kids! All of us. Intentions everywhere were good, I'm sure. Certainly this whole deal was impersonal. A part of our Army task. And, hang it all, it's been scads of fun! Aside from this—this little back-stage mis-understanding."

That was the vein of talk in which Loraine was held down, then. She said almost nothing. But the other three assumed her agreement, and they made extra effort to be courteous and kind. If she was astute enough to sense that this was by prearrangement, it couldn't be helped.

At 9 c'clock this second day in Phoenix, distinguished Army flying officials were to meet local civic leaders in the hotel convention hall. They asked Jimmy and

tion hall. They asked Jimmy and "your fiance" to attend. That meant Pat, of course, due to the original mistake which had be-

allowed to stand. The public still thought cute little Pat Friday was named Loraine.

Jimmy had agreed to meet flight technicians for an engineering powwow, but Pat went to the con-vention hall. The committee had arranged a radio forum, with 12 microphones.

microphones.

"This three-day glider and sailplane exhibition," the master of
ceremonies told the radio audience and the people here in the
hall, "has already proved to be
a much bigger event than any of
us anticipated. This, we know,
is because Phoenix is the center
of a vast irrigated farming empire. Soaring, my friends, is a
means of transportation, and if
two can somehow work out a way

HONESTY PAYS

CHICAGO, (A) — Ten-year-old Helene Huls espied a purse on the floor of a shop. Opening it, she found \$337 and a ration card belonging to Mrs. Domenica Misjukowepz.

When the girl returned it, Mrs. Misjukowepz was so pleased with Helene's promptness in bringing the urse to her that she gave the child \$25.

Helene announced she would invest the reward money in war

We've been doing it all our lives, but it's still doggone hard to get out of bed.



At SEARS . . . IT'S NOT THE IDLE RICH WHO CLIP THE COUPONS

No indeed! It's the regular folks who sometimes short of money and like the convenience of Purchase Cou-pons in their purse. Get a bookful today and spend them like cash when you need them. Small down payment, usual carrying charge.

GET YOURS TODAY AT Your SEARS CREDIT Office

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



PESKY INSECT

Answer to Previous Puzzle

LEVINCAMPBELL ORISON ARROYO

BOG IR H YE ERS 29 Pains EM US MEN DE DA 30 Pertai

24 Mimic 26 Organs of sight

28 Dined

HORIZONTAL

1 Pictured insect 9 A British —

is named

after it

B B E B 33 Portray on the stage

ULE 35 Fox house 16 Come out LEVIN 17 Fish snare CAMDRE 18 Half an em 19 Negative reply JR 37 Color D E R 39 And (Latin)
A A R 40 Therefore
E R 5 42 Ditch 21 Period of time AYSI 22 Symbol for glucinum 23 Like 43 Dress edge 45 These insects — disease 24 Purpose 25 At no time 51 Limb 4 Quart (abbr.) 27 Prevaricator 29 Point in 53 Talent 54 Symbol for 46 Frequently 5 Indians 48 They — in swamps 19 Warplanes of 6 Electrified particle 7 Palm lily planet's orbit tellurium 31 Still 32 Is (Latin) 55 Proceed 56 Conciliatory 59 Redact 8 Avifauna this name 33 Aviator 9 Exist 34 Carry (cant) 36 Sailing vessel 38 Mislays 61 Electrical 10 Sign 11 Myself on Berlin energy 50 Slender 52 Folding beds machine 12 Short vowel mark 13 Heron 55 Carriage 57 North Amer-62 House nets 41 Article 43 Possessed 44 Child 45 Peruse VERTICAL 1 Mutilate ica (abbr.) 14 Set up 20 Leave out 23 Measure of 58 Symbol for 2 Reference cobalt 60 Perform 47 Sedate 49 Log floats

Out Our Way

By J. R. Williams



HOLD EVERYTHING!

DENTIST

SERVICE, INC. T. M. SEG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

"I have a sweet tooth-under

the circumstances, you'd better pull it!"

DAINTY EMBROIDERY

238

by Alice Brooks

Give your linens a gay "spring fling" - with these charming motifs. There are birds, baskets

and flowers in a variety of con-

ventiently-sized embroidery de-signs that add color to guest

towels, bed linens and tea cloths, Pattern 7518 contains a transfer pattern of 12 motifs ranging from 3x11 to 2½x3¾

inches; stitches; materials need

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 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 mails, delivery of Herald and News Household Arts patterns

may take two weeks to reach you after your order is mailed

FOLLOWED ORDERS WATERBURY, Conn., (#)—
Rep. Talbot (R.Conn.), whose home is in nearby Naugatuck, tells this story of a new employe

at the WPB office in Washington who took orders literally.

The boss told her to send a let-

That explains how an official of the company got a letter con-taining a single piece of carbon paper—and nothing else.

Why is it that moths never

the mistake of eating a

ter to a regional WPB office and a carbon to a brass and copper

followed by

your name and address.

We're sorry.

company here.

make patch?



Red Ryder



EGAD! WHAT DOES IT GAY ABOUT GRAPES, JAKE!

REAP A VERY
RESPECTABLE CROP
OF MUSCATEL!

TRACTOR!

TOO SOUR, WE MIGHT) (BOYS UP

With Major Hoople

WELL!

WHAT ARE

THE SLOW-

MOTION

ELTO NOW ?

GROUND

BROKEN AN

HOUR AGO!

By Fred Harmon

By Blosser

By Crane

6



DOE!

Our Boarding House

IT SAYS TOMATOES IS RICH IN VITAMINT"C" ---- I DON'T CARE MUCH FER VITAMINTS!

-- WE OUGHTA START

THIS VICTORY GARDEN

WITH CORN --- NOT

BUT LOOKIN' AHEAD

FOR EATING, ON

ACCOUNT I GOT

TO THE COCKTAIL

HOUR!

Freckles and His Friends

THIS IS YOUR SECTION OF GROUND, SO GET IT READY FOR PLANTING! BUT I DON'T KNOW ANY-THING ABOUT FARMING!



AND HOW! HAVENT WHY DON'T YOU PLANT SOME OF YOUR JOKES, LARD, AND SPECIALIZE IN

Wash Tubbs

HUMPH! I CAN READ YOUR MIND LIKE A BOOK I HOP HE SAY YES

AND THE SOUNER
YOU REALIZE THE AIR
FORCE ISN'T TRANSFERRIN
MEN AROUND SO THEY
CAN BE WITH SOME

ER-HE SEEMS TO THINK I'M MORE VALUABLE HERE IN ENGLAND FOR THE WHAT DID HE SAY, DEAR!

Boots and Her Buddies

By V. T. Hamlin









Allep Oop

ABOUT TO LAUNCH ON AN ILL-ADVISED VENTURE AT A TIME WHEN SENSIBLE FOLK SIT TIGHT! "BLOOD ON TH' MOON"? BAH IF IT LOOKS RED TO ME , IT'S RED TO EVERYONE ELSE, SO WHY SHOULD THAT AFFECT ME SO ESPECIALLY? TRUE GREE





Little Orphan Annie

By Harold Gray



