raine Stuart.

Pat stopped in her tracks.

It wouldn't do to antagonize Loraine. Not any more than had been done already. This whole situation, Pat reminded herself, was so strained! Here in Phoenix, Ariz, hanging on the outskirts of all the publicity and all the excitement and fun of the transcontinental soaring flight, was Captain Carr's own fancee. The girl who was originally scheduled to five with him, and who, the public thought, actually was with him, at least in name. Only—it was Pat herself who publicly carried Loraine's name. The real Loraine remained a nonentity, sulking, concealed.

All at once Pat felt a rush of

concealed.

All at once Pat felt a rush of sympathy for the other girl.

"Whether I like her or not has nothing to do with it," Pat told herself. "She just got a dirty break at the start. And—and after all—she's the girl Jimmy loves!"

That was the fact which stung. Loraine Stuart was the girl Jimmy loved. Pat's own love for Jimmy was a secret which only two people in the world knew.

She went to Loraine and sat down. "Come on and go places with me," Pat invited, with sincere kindness now. "There's no point in our despising each other, point in our despising each other,

The taller girl was smoking. She exhaled, looking off as if unaware of Pat at all.

of Pat at all.

"No," she said, finally.
Pat tucked a pretty lip in, thoughtfully. Then she tried again.
"Loraine, I've already told you, the whole thing is impersonal with me. It's bigger than we are. And as for Jimmy himself—I admitted I was out of the picture there, too. He's yours, by his own choice. And you owe it to him to—to be a good sport and all. . . Don't you?"

She looked at Pat, then. "Did he send you to tell me this?"

"Goodness no!"

"Then let me alone."

"Then let me alone."

For a long moment Pat just looked at the other girl, studying her. When she spoke again, it was in low, sad tone. "All right, Lo-raine. . . All right. . . I just wanted to—try to be friends. To

Pat left her, then. There were some things she couldn't do, and this was one she had muffed, she realized. It built unhappiness, deep inside. What a shame that a boy as tops as Jimmy Carr had to marry such a girl! Had to. . . . Pat shrugged. Loraine was his own choice.

Jimmy Carr was conferring with Army officials and technicians in another of the hotel halls, Pat knew. They would have a lot of man-talk about the trip so far. man-talk about the trip so far.
The tow plane's performance at
various altitudes. The various
stresses encountered. The effects
of air pockets. The reports on
weather and other natural phenomens. Weather especially was
important. Pat and Ed Bryan had
faced two storms on their power important. Pat and Ed Bryan nac faced two storms on their power flight westward, and this morning she had looked out the east win-dow of her hotel room and saw ominous clouds over distant Su-perstition Mountain. Superstition lurked on the horizon like a sprawling blue monster.

"I want to talk to Jimmy," Pat told herself now. "If those farm-ers—that one especially—want

ers - that one especially - want

AN audacious idea had germi-

An audacious idea had germi-nated in Pat's mind, but she held it down until she could talk with Jimmy Carr. She carried it to his conference room right now. "Come in, Miss Stuart!" the men greeted her with respect. Pat hated the necessity of masquerad-ing under Loraine's name. But

she stuck it out. "Could I have about 10 minutes of your time, gentlemen?" she asked. "If Captain Carr and I could only..." could only-

could only—"
Jimmy had seen her now. "Pat!"
he called, involuntarily. Then, remembering, said, "Come in, uh,
Loraine, Sure, sure!" Pat could
have been a nickname; a pet name
which a man called his fiancee.
Army men smiled benignly on
them and made a place for her at
their long table.

them and made a place for her at their long table.

"I was just talking to a farmers' meeting," she explained. "Andand a man challenged me. I guess he made me mad."

A youngish major spoke up. "I will personally shoot him, Miss Stuart."

Stuart."

Pat gave him a quick smile.
"This is serious, major. I mean it.
But first I want to be sure of my
ground." She turned, as if seeking
highest possible authority, to another man.

"Jimmy, didn't you say glida
bould be made for around \$200
sach, when quantity production
starts?" she asked.

"Yes. That's an estimate, of
course. But there's not much to
them. No expensive motor. Just

them. No expensive motor. Just framework and fabric, and a few instruments."

"Could really big ones be made?"

made?"
"They can be made as big as boxcars."
"Oh! Then Jimmy—"
He jabbed a finger at her, and swept his glance to include the men around them. "Listen, in flussia they have already used gliders that carried dozens of men. Also in Germany. Exactly what we are doing in America, of course, is military information, kept quiet right now. But our

Our policy toward our Japanese enemies is precisely same as our policy toward our nazi enemies: It is a policy of fighting har! on all fronts and ending the war as quickly as we can on the uncompromising terms of unconditional surrender.-President Roosevelt.

War is going to be tough enough on civilians without add-Army men have streedy announced plans for moving 75,000 soldiers coast to coast over night. Using gliders, towed by airplanes." "I knew that!" Pat nodded. "The 75,000 would include full could be a light cannon to the property over the property over the property. ing any unnecessary burdens. Not a single OPA restriction is going to last one minute longer than is necessary. On the other equipment, even to light cannon and machine guns!" hand, no essential measure will be relaxed prematurely if result would be to impede the "A lot of weight, then. In glider trains."

"Well look, Jimmy—that farmer who made me mad, he said it was a crazy idea. He said gliders are just kites. He said he resented the whole idea."

"Resented it? For Pete's sake!"

"Some people always posent winning of the war.-OPA Di-rector Prentiss M. Brown.



10 CENTS BUYS FIVE CARTRIDGES

Five cartridges might save the lives of five Americans--Might shorten this was by five Japs or five Huns.

I urge you to let me turn our discarded things into War Stamps to buy cart-ridges to help win this war. I'm a Herald and News Want Ad, and I'm enlisted or the duration.

Phone me at 3124 and I'll turn YOUR unused things nto cartridges!

Herald & News Want-Ads **Get Results**

An "April fool" is called an "April-fish" by thesFrench. THIS CURIOUS WORLD

is a challenge, put right up to us by a civilian. It's rather signifi-cant, if you ask me! Will you help me back up what Pat—what Miss Stuart told that farmer, with real

proof?"

The officers were looking at Pat

(To Be Continued)

in frank admiration.

"A lot of weight, then. In glider

Jimmy said, "The Army is made

oblems are theirs. Theirs are

"I told him that," Pat agreed.

up of civilians in uniform. Our

By William Ferguson



NOVELIST

NEXT: The dark of the moon.

HORIZONTAL Answer to Previous Puzzle 11 Steamship 1 Pictured 14 End 18 Conductors novelist, 9 Gem carved 19 Compose 20 Rough lava in relief 10 Russian hemp 21 Prick painfully 22 Grew pallid 23 Aeriform fuel 24 Compass point 25 Disease (med.) 29 Giant king (pl.) 12 Sweet potato 13 Painter 15 Proceed 16 Babylonian of Bashan 31 Any 32 Head cover

moon-god 17 Cloth measure 19 Existed 40 Morass 42 Test solution (abbr.) 43 Cutting tool 46 Cattle food

22 Priority (prefix) 23 Stove part 25 Mother 26 Porgy 27 Void 28 Small room 30 Smooth 31 Perform 34 Hen produc

36 Timber tree 37 North America

2 Likeness 38 Hiatus 3 Cetacean

undergarment 40 Perforate 48 Extreme 49 Papal cape 50 She is a well-7 At any time VERTICAL

8 Chinese noodles 9 Symbol for calcium

(comb. form)

4 Hawaiian

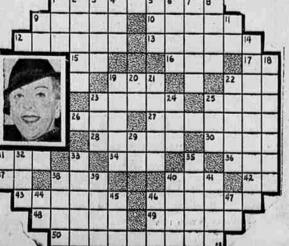
germanium 10

33 Negroid triba 35 Rail (pl.) 38 Festival 39 Saucy

41 Gallons (abbr.) 44 Symbol for

46 Because 47 Symbol for

lutecium 45 Hurrahl



Out Our Way

By J. R. Williams

NO, 'TAIN'T FAIR, THIS COMPARIN'-- THEY DIG A HOLE UNDER THE OL' ONES TO SHOW THEY WAS ALL LAIGS AN' NO MEAT-- AN' THEM OTHERS THEY CHAND IN A TON GET THEM CLOSE TOGETHER YUH'D BE FAIR WES, IF YUH ADDED A CAPTION: "THIS STIFFY -- I WANT TO SHOW THE VAST IMPROVEMENT OLD COW RUSTLED HER OWN LIVIN IN CATTLE IN A ALL HER LIFE, AN THIS'N WOULDN'T THEY STAND IN A TON FEW YEARS MEAT AN' NO LAIGS! TOUGH WINTER -0 TRUE TO THE OLD GIRL

Our Boarding House



HOLD EVERYTHING!



"Auxiliary Smith couldn't come —she didn't have anything to wear!"

A CROCHET SET FOR CHAIR, SOFA, BUFFET



7520 by Alice Brooks Because there will be more home life than ever from now

on, your furniture is due for more wear and tear. This filet crochet set with its quaint, graceful motif will decorate your chair or sofa AND safeguard against soil and wear. It makes a buffet set, too. Pattern 7520 contains charts and instructions for set; stitches; 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 num-ber for reference. Be sure to wrap coin securely, as a loose

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 We're sorry.

SLEEP AND STAY PAT

After a winter's sleep, black cars come out of their dens as fat as when they went in to hibernate, and are in no hurry to begin eating.

INSUFFICIENT RAINPOWER If every raindrop falling in the United States were used for water power, the present en-ergy demand would not be supplied.

SQUIRREL PLANTERS

Squirrels are responsible for many of our great oak and hickory forests of today, be-cause of their habit of burying nuts.

Red Ryder



Freckles and His Friends



By Fred Harmon

With Major Hoopla

By Blosser

By Crane







Wash Tubbs

SEEMS SORT O'STRANGE ... A SOLDIER BIDDING GIRL GOOD BYE A SHE GOES OFF T WAR WHILE HE

STAYS BEHIND



Boots and Her Buddies





By V. T. Hamlin

By Martin

By Harold Gray

Allep Oop

SO YOU FORETELL TROUBLE FOR US, EH? OKAY, WIZER ... NOW WE'LL SHOW YOU ONE THAT'LL STAND

YEH, I KNOW



Little Orphan Annie

