

# Glider Girl

By OREN ARNOLD

## RESCUE ATTEMPT

### CHAPTER XXIX

WHEN Captain Carr saw Pat leave the sky train and realized that she was alone in the storm, he went mildly crazy.

"Pat! . . . Pat Friday! . . . Plane Number 10 . . . PAT!" He yelled at his radio which no longer was working.

"She cut loose!" he shrieked at Loraine, over their head phones. "Pat did! . . . She dived right into this storm."

"Jimmy, what are you doing?" Loraine shrieked back.

He didn't answer. But he put over the controls of the towing ship that he piloted, so that the sky train swung out in a long, spectacular arc. In a matter of seconds the nine sailplanes behind him were jerking crazily at the tow line.

Thump - thump - thump! The power ship bucked like an Army tank in a forest. Up-and-down waves traveled over the long tow line. Loraine screamed out at Jimmy again, and again he ignored her. He had a terrific fight with the elements here, and only a man of infinite daring could have done what he did. And a man with excellent equipment.

In about six minutes the train was flying smoothly again. Like some fantastic, imaginative dragon it streamed out of the dark bulk of the storm over Superstition Mountain as Jimmy swung back toward its Sky Harbor home.

"Jimmy, where are we going?" Loraine demanded.

"Stop yelping, and look!"

"Look where? For what?"

"Look down! See if you see any trace of Pat."

"But—but what could you do if you did see her again?"

He waited several seconds before answering, "I don't know," he confessed, then.

He was straightening the train out now, heading west. Contrarily, tauntingly, the sun began to filter through and illuminate them. He gunned his great ship with all the power possible, and hopefully once more he jiggled the radio dials.

"Captain Carr! . . . Calling Captain Carr. . . . Number Seven plane calling Captain Carr. . . . Number Four reporting."

"Hey!" Jimmy shouted at him. "You're through again. I get you now, fellows!"

He was elated that the static and storm had been left behind them. He tried frantically to contact Pat's ship but without success. Then he began issuing crisp orders.

He was at 2100 feet when they neared Sky Harbor. The air was windy but clear here. He told Number Nine to let go. Then, each of the others, in turn. Their landing made a beautiful show and it was an extra attraction for those of the spectators who had remained at the field.

When the entire "tail" of his power plane had left him, Jimmy headed east once more.

"Oh!" Loraine protested. "Aren't you going to land? Jimmy!"

"I'm going back to Superstition Mountain."

"But no . . . No, no!"

"Stop yelping, Loraine! The worst of that storm has blown past there. We saw that much as we left it."

Fury as well as fear gripped her. "If you take me back toward that storm, Jim Carr, I'll hate you the rest of my life! I'll never marry you!"

"Is that a promise?"

"You're going to kill us! You're being a complete fool!"

All at once Jimmy grinned wildly. "What about the engagement? You say you don't want a marry me?"

"No! I hate you! Take me down, I tell you!"

She shouted insanely, but Jimmy only gunned the ship for more speed. In a few minutes the eerie bulk of Superstition was under them again and the ship began roaring down into every canyon.

He flew around a hat-shaped rock, then veered in and out of more rugged canyons, heading steadily upward all the while. He spotted Four Peaks, whence the storm had come. Remembering, he swerved a bit to the right, in direct line for Globe.

"Jimmy, this is madness!" Loraine tried again.

Still he paid no attention, but two minutes later he suddenly shouted.

"LOOK! . . . LOOK! . . . LOOK THERE!"

They gazed down. There on a steep slope was a sailplane, the white birdlike shape of it distinct against the reddish hue of the mountain. What's more, when Jimmy zoomed near they saw Pat Friday on the ground frantically waving.

"Pat! . . . Pat! . . . Oh Pat!"

He shrieked it wildly as if he actually expected her to hear. But he also waved, and dipped the plane, and made her know they

At one aircraft plant, it is necessary to make 1000 inter-departmental phone calls and more than 1200 hours must be spent on paperwork in order to follow through on a single order for aircraft engines.

In one of the nation's largest aircraft engine plants there are handled daily about 1500 different sizes and kinds of steel bar stock and about 500 different sizes and kinds of other metal materials.

Indicative of the expanding interest in aviation in the United States is the fact that a Chicago mail order catalogue contains, for the first time, four pages devoted to aviation supplies.

He had roared his plane in a climb and a circle to gain a better position in the wind. Loraine covered her face and tried to brace herself. When they were up 800 feet or so he yelled at her again.

"Take over! Take this thing and fly it!" He was climbing out of his pilot's seat.

"JIMMY! No, no! Are you—?"

"Take over, I said! You know how to fly an airplane!"

She saw his purpose, then. "No! No! I won't do it! No!"

But he was strapping a parachute on, and he was opening a latch.

"You can take over or you can crash!" he shouted. Then he removed his head phones.

He paused just one moment. Loraine, frantic with fear, took the controls as ordered.

When he saw that Jimmy Carr leaped.

1942 passenger traffic on Clipper ships, virtually all of which bore government priority, exceeded that of the previous year by 140 per cent.

(To Be Concluded)

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## THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson

**JOSHUA TREES**  
OF THE SOUTHWEST DESERT COUNTRY ARE NOT TREES AT ALL, BUT LIKES... ONE OF THEM WITH A TRUNK OR STEM 3 FEET IN DIAMETER, WAS CUT DOWN, AND BOTANISTS ESTIMATE ITS AGE AS 700 YEARS.

**QUOING OOPS**  
SALT IS FORMED OF SODIUM, A VERY ACTIVE METAL, AND CHLORINE, A VERY POISONOUS GAS.

"ANGLE WORMS ARE ROUND."  
Says GEORGE N. LICHTY, Lincoln, California.

DEAD MAN'S FRIEND.

## SPEAKER OF U. S. HOUSE

**HORIZONTAL**

14 Pictured leader of U. S. House of Representatives

10 Carefree

13 Poem

14 Backward

15 Also

16 Fishhook

17 Vessel

19 Moldy

21 Touched

22 Nickname for Theodore

24 Article

25 Anesthetic

26 Steel plating

31 Affirmative

32 Screwful

34 Speak

35 Toward

36 Flying mammal

38 Ask alms

40 Not dry

41 Treatment

43 Unfastens

45 Prohibit

47 Fifth month

**ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE**

NEW MEXICO

NEW ORLEANS

NEW YORK

NEW ZEALAND

**VERTICAL**

1 Weep

2 Bustle

3 Beef

4 Rapid-h.

5 Upper limb

6 Young men

7 Pronounces

8 Man's name

9 Negative

10 Sparkles

11 Feel ill

12 Still

13 Symbol for

20 Her

21 Notwith-

22 standing

23 Algerian ruler

25 Evil

27 He is from

29 Made of oats

30 East Indian

31 peasant

32 Grow old

33 Sandwich roll

34 Mexican dish

35 Obtained

36 Riches

37 Idle chatter

38 Vigor

39 Farm building

40 Any

41 Lemuel

42 (abbr.)

43 50 Age

44 51 Touch lightly

45 52 Night before

46 54 Mineral rock

47 55 Loud noise

48 57 Postscript

49 (abbr.)

50 59 Year (abbr.)

South American communities which were once cut off from the outer world now have railways simply because the airplane endowed them with new importance.

The popular names for military aircraft have been officially recognized by the army and navy.

The Japanese have a heavy bomber which can fly about 2,400 miles without refueling and has a speed of approximately 280 miles an hour.

The incendiary bombs dropped on Tokyo by Brig. Gen. James Doolittle and his raiders were made by a concern which in peacetime makes wallpaper.

"French cream" in coffee is brandy, not cream.

## Out Our Way

By J. R. Williams



## Our Boarding House

With Major Hoople



## HOLD EVERYTHING!



## Red Ryder



## Freckles and His Friends



## Wash Tubbs



## Boots and Her Buddies



## Allep Oop



## Little Orphan Annie

