on's eyes had faded. She looked imploringly up at the tall man. "There's no joke about what I wanted to say!" "Well—"

"Well-"
"It's about the other night.

mala than any other man."

"Is there a gag to this, too!"
Barry said sharply.

Allison whirled and walked up
the deck. Then Barry started after
her. He caught her by the arm
and spun her around. Tears were
misted on her long lashes.

"Oh! I know I'm acting like a
heel!" Barry blurted, "But after
all you have given me the runaround."

Allison smiled and looked up at

Allison smiled and looked up at him with the old twinkle in her

eyes.
"I guess it's like the little boy

"I guess it's like the little boy who yelled 'fire' so often that when the house did burst into flames no one would believe him."
"I hope this Renaldo business is on the level," Barry said. "Because his name is on the list the office gave me to look up down here."

"Praise Allah for that list!" Al-lison teased. "Otherwise I know you wouldn't have believed me!" Allison was like her old self again, gay, buoyant and taunting. "If you wore a senteman you'd

"If you were a gentleman you'd take me to the dining room for a cup of coffee," she laughed.
"If I were a gentleman," Barry said as they walked to the dining room, "I wouldn't have anything to do with women like you."

to do with women like you.'
(To Be Continued)

THE STORY: Alliaon Topping, society girl, is off to Guatemaia, to run her father's chicle plantation. Barry Fielding, mining engineer en route to the same land in search of a quicksliver usine operated by the Quiche Indian tribe, has tried many times to dissuade her. Alliaon saves linery's life by screaming a warming, just as a native plunges at him, knife is hand. Allison faints. Barry, though grateful to Alliaon, is still angered by her refusal to listen to reason.

CHAPTER V

CHAPTER V

FOR the next two days the Caribbean stretched as passive as a sheet of dark green glass under a cloudless sky. Allison felt a restlessness stir within her. She tried playing shuffleboard with the ship's captain but she couldn't hold her mind to the game. Her eyes kept sweeping furtively the length of the deck and holding on the door of cabin F. But it didn't open. Barry had kept to his cabin the last two days. Allison had seen the little Mexican cabin boy carry trays to the can cabin boy carry trays to the door at mealtime.

Breakfast was just over and Allison preceded Captain Hooker through the narrow doorway out onto the deck.

"What time do we dock tomor-row, Captain?" Allison smiled at the short, heavy man who walked

beside her.

"With a sea like this we should reach Puerto Barrios by 5 in the morning."

His eyes twinkled humorously as he shot the girl a side glance and caught the quick frown that crossed her face.

"Don't take it so seriously, Miss Topping. Quarantine doesn't open until 7. If you can sleep through the noises of unloading cargo I will see that you are not disturbed."

Allison laughed.

win see may you are not under turbed."

Allison laughed.
"Don't worry about my sleep," she retorted. "I've had so much rest this trip I feel like a bear."

The captain laughed. He stopped as they reached the iron stairway that led up to the crow's nest.
"Even a freighter captain has to make some pretense of working," he said lightly. "And this is where my day starts. Is there anything I can do to make you more comfortable?"

"Thanks, no. I think I'll take a couple of turns around the deck and then settle down with a book. Some people think they're good company."

CHE swung along the sun-

company."

SHE swung along the sunsplanted deck with long, easy steps. The sun caught the gold in her soft roll of hair and then poured down over her powder blue open-necked blouse, her canry skirt. Her flat-heeled shoe made her look smaller, less sophisticated. She had dressed careful that morning. As she passed Barry's cabin she stopped heavily and slowly. But the door didn't open and she went on to her own cabin Back on deck with a book, she and she went on to her own cabin. Back on deck with a book, she settled herself in a deck chair and tried to read. Her eyes kept deserting the pages, restively turning out over the calm sea where an early morning mist festooned itself like a curtain of sheer, blue gauze above the water.

She laid her head back and watched with half-closed eyes. She could hear only the low rumbling noise of the diesel engines, and the musical rippling of the

bling noise of the diesel engines, and the musical rippling of the sea as it slid along the ship's hull. Slowly the discontent left her face. A mischievous smile appeared on her delicate lips. In quick decision, she lifted her purse from beside her chair and took out a pencil and notebook. She wrote the message slowly, carefully, and when she had finished, she read it through several times.

ALLISON opened her eyes sleep-ily in the total darkness of her cabin as she heard the rattle of capin as see neard the ratue of the anchor chain. She lay quietly for only a moment as she heard running footsteps on the deck, and then slid from her warm bed, glanced at the luminous traveling clock on her dresser. It was just 10 minutes before 5 cyclock and clock on her dresser. It was just 10 minutes before 5 o'clock and 10 minutes before 5 o'clock and they were dropping anchor in the bay of Puerto Barrios. She switched on a light and dressed hurriedly, selecting a mist green sports dress. After she had quickly brushed her hair she tied a narrow band of brown ribbon under it where it fell in waves to her shoulders, and made a nest tailored bow on top. She gave herself a hasty glance in the mirror, tossed her polo coat around her shoulders and went out on deck. A thin pallor of light was melting the darkness in the eastern sky. Shadowy figures moved about

ing the darmess in the eastern sky. Shadowy figures moved about on the wharf, shouting in Spanish. Allison stood alone at the ship's rail. Her heart suddenly quickened as she heard steps behind her, and then she felt the touch of a hand on her arm.

"I really didn't expect to find you up at this hour," Barry said seriously.

Allison turned to face him.

"You mean you thought it was one of my practical jokes?" she said lightly.

"I don't know about the practical part—but the joke part—yes. When the cabin boy brought your note I said to myself, I'll try her once more. Can't be more of a chump than I was the other day. When can we get this quarantine business over with?"

Allison felt her face flush. sky. Shadowy figures moved about

Allison felt her face flush.

"It will be a little later than I expected-"

Even in the pale light she could see Barry's jaw tighten. Allison put her hand on his

arm.

"I'm sorry, really I am, but I just had to see you before we left the boat!" she said.

Barry's face was stern as he said, "Frankly, I don't like getting up in the middle of the night to hear funny stories."

The mischievous lights in Alli-

CONVINCED

SALT LAKE CITY, (AP)-The

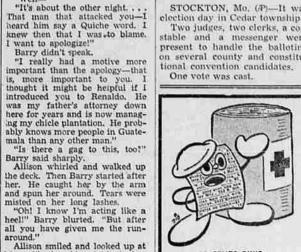
A bandit entered a lunch room. Paul Crowley, a customer, didn't believe the gun was loaded-and said so.

The intruder fired a bullet into the ceiling.

He finished his work without further heckling.

STOCKTON, Mo. (A)-It was election day in Cedar township, Two judges, two clerks, a constable and a messenger were present to handle the balloting on several county and constitutional convention candidates.

One vote was cast.



25 CENTS BUYS

Thinking of it that way, wouldn't it be patriotic to sell what you're not using and buy War Stamps that'll

Phone me at 3124 and I'll turn YOUR unused goods into bandages!

> Herald & News Want-Ads Get Results

THIS CURIOUS WORLD



VIENNESE COMPOSER

CRUI SERSCOUTING
HORN DETER OMEN
ELAND DAN ARM A
ALLEGE HORIZONTAL 1 Pictured Viennese

12 Employs 13 Greek letter 14 Article

(symbol) 16 Exclamatio, 17 Spider's home 18 Music note 19 Indian Army (abbr.) 21 Dock

23 Knoll

form) 30 Originate 32 Wash lightly 34 Fish eggs 35 Symbol for aluminum

56 Iridium (symbol) 57 Above 59 Individual 39 Group of 60 On top of 62 He is the

44 Electrical 25 Electrified term
particle 45 Sheltered side
26 Street (abbr.) 46 Medley
29 New (comb. 49 Window glass
form) 50 Place (abbr.)
30 Originate 51 Sun god
22 Wash lightly 52 Lecal count known -VERTICAL 1 Younger one 2 Bone

3 Listen 53 Legal point 55 Palm lily 4 Residue 5 Novel 6 Boil slowly 7 Tally 8 Be sick 9 Western state

54 Seminary (abbr.) 55 Also 58 Virginia (abbr.) 61 Symbol for tellurium

26 Shop 27 Years between 12 and 20

38 Three (prefix) 40 Winglike part 41 Elder

42 Soothsayer

48 City in Nevada 49 Fastenen

52 Skill

47 Russian city

53 Fabulous bird

28 Token 31 Exist

36 On the summit 37 Willow twig

CRUISER

10 Symbol for selenium 43 Seaman

Dut Our Way

By J. R. Williams



Red Ryder





Freckles and His Friends

TUNE IN

THE BULL FIGHT=

Our Boarding House

THE FERRYBOAT

ADMIRAL IS DUE

OF THE MAJOR AT

MINUTE! --- A PICTURE

WHAT IF

With Major Hoopla

FAR! WOULDN'T THEY SNEER IF THEY KNEW I TOILED ALL DAY HEAV-

ING COAL!

THOUGH IT KILLS ME, I'LL STROLL IN

NONCHALANTLY

AND DESCRIBE MY SLAVERY AS A PLEASANT SNAP!

EGAD! I'M

PUFF-FUFF!

- I CAN

ASCEND

THOSE

STEPS

GO WRUNG

OUT-

By Blosse

By Crana

IF IT IS, IM ALL

double

By Fred Harmon

4-12.







TREASURE CHEST? PNO IT HIMSELF

Wash Tubbs

CULL TAKE

scargot is old stuff to you, Eant, but not to me. I'm boing **Boots and Her Buddies**

RECKON A BOMBING FLIGHT LIKE THIS ONE

BY THE WAY,

SWOOSH

THIS IS OUR NEW R MISS ROSIE REVET HUYUH

By V. T. Hamlin

Allep Oop

OU'D HAVE BEEN CAN'T UNDERSTAND IS HOW THE HAMMER GOT UP IN THAT TREE IN TH' FIRST PLACE! DR. ELBERT WOMMUG,
OF TIME-MACHINE
FAME, WAS SO IRKED
BY COP'S SUDDEN
RETURN TO THE
20TH CENTURY THAT
HE ADOPTED AGAINST
DR. BROWSON'S ADVICE
TO GET RID OF HIM... INVENTOR'S SCHEME (OF WHICH OUR HERO KNOWS NOTHING) BACKFIRED



ONE STRAY SHOT. OR FIVE MINUTES DELAY. THERE TIME



I CANT A BETTER WATCH-

By Harold Gray

F YOU HADN'T STOPPED US FROM TRYING TO PREVENT HAVIS HURT FROM ESCAPING WE COULD OF HAVE SPOILED EVERYTHING! I WAS

AND THAT STUFF WOULD HAVE BLOWN UP RIGHT UNDER HERE-

USED IN A GOOD CAUSE TO MAKE THAT BOMB - ILL BET IT WENT SO HIGH IT WON'T BE DOWN AGAIN FOR TEN YEARS-

Little Orphan Annie

IS ON OUR SIDE, AS MALCOLM MITT NOW WOULD BE THE FIRST TO ADMIT---

THE IT TURNED OUT BIG GEORGE

YOU THOUGHT AST-AND WORKED FAST, TOO!

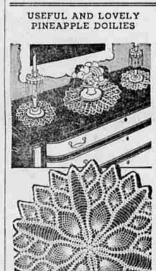
WORK WOULD BE AS ODD AS AN OLD PRINT MAN EATING A HAMBURGER

12 BANDAGES Twelve bandages might save the lives of 12 soldiers

buy bandages?

I'm a Herald and News Want-Ad, and I'm enlisted for the duration.

By William Ferguson



7-12 THE BY NEX SERVICE, NO. 7 M. SEC. U. S. PAT. COT.

"Gosh, Maw-see how funny I look in this trick mirror!"

HOLD EVERYTHING!

00

by Alice Brooks

Set off the beauty of your home accessories with these ex-quisite, round doilies. They're crocheted in a graceful, lacy pineapple design. You can use them as luncheon or buffet sets, on your small living-room tables, or as "incidentals," Pattern 7530 contains instructions for making doilies; stitches; list of materials

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 envel-

OUT-SMARTED

SPOKANE (P) - Corp. Jack Schiffner recognized that old

gag.
So he didn't step forward when a sergeant at the Colorado Springs, Colo., army air base told everyone with a driver's license to do so. His buddy did, thinking he'd be assigned to driving a jeep.

"Instead, he had to push a wheelbarrow," Schiffner said. "Me? Well, the next day I got a job picking up rocks to put in the wheelbarrows."

KANSAS CITY, Kas. (P)-The sound effects were real. A character in a Scottish Rite play was telling of the Biblical phenomenon of lightning rend-

ing the temple veil. The building shook "Twas lightning-striking the nearby police radio tower.