

**SERIAL STORY**  
**Beth Carter, WAAC**  
BY LORETTE COOPER

**THE STORY:** Beth Carter, WAAC, is Major Brit Jackson's "one-man" staff on the tiny island in the Pacific where his unit of the Coast Artillery Barrage Battalion is based. Information leaks are suspected. Shortly after the mysterious Lita Danton and her companion, Miss Mott, make a forced landing in their airplane on the island, Beth is surprised to find the two in a confession, he is suddenly attacked from behind. Beth is also seized and both are unceremoniously thrown into the spy plane. It takes off.

**CHAPTER XII**  
BETH'S and Brit's heads were close together.  
"You're wonderful," Brit said. "I would just think you were trying to be spiteful about Lita. I did think that for a few seconds." He stopped as another bump rolled them apart, then back together. "I should have taken into account the possibility that they'd have someone else with them. It's such an obvious thing—a Japanese who can fly a plane, and who comes along to make certain the international double-crosser isn't redouble-crossing—that I just didn't think of it."  
"What will they do with us?" Beth asked.  
"Take us to some Japanese base," Brit replied. "There's probably one within a few hours' flight."  
"But this plane... it's not Japanese."  
"Anything can be Japanese. As a matter of fact, this is an obsolete airplane, built in America. I don't think it dates back to the first around-the-world flight, but it goes almost that far. The Japs undoubtedly dug it out with the idea in mind that it wouldn't appear to be a Jap ship, and it wouldn't look like a military ship. I got taken in, I'm afraid."  
"You did not," Beth defended. "You acted just as an officer should act. You did everything that it appeared in your best judgment should be done."  
He smiled. "Thanks for the encouragement. It helps... a little. The thing now is to figure a way to get out of this mess."  
"We'll be missed."  
"In the morning," he countered. "Besides, what will they do? There isn't a plane on the island. . . . They were to come later. Even if there were, would it help the situation any for one to follow us? That would only throw more lives after ours."  
They lurched apart as the old plane took a particularly violent roll. When they rolled back together, they had been shaken around considerably. Beth's arms were bruised—her bonds did not allow her to brace herself, and she rolled at the will of the elements. The lurch had turned Brit so that he no longer faced her. She was looking into the middle of his back. Her eyes saw the way the bonds pulled his wrists tightly together.  
The plane lurched again. The bump was another hard one. Beth thought for a moment her teeth had been knocked loose.  
"It's a rough ride, Lieutenant," Brit said.  
"Do you suppose . . . ?" Beth questioned.  
"What?"  
"Nothing." The idea that had come into Beth's mind was so bold that she dared not utter it aloud.  
"You started to say something," Brit insisted. "What was it?"  
Beth lowered her voice until it was hardly audible.  
"Brit," she said, "can you hear me?"  
"Yes, why?" he replied.  
"Then start talking to me . . . about anything. I have a plan. Only . . . keep talking."  
He was silent a moment. Then he humored her.  
"You know, I never wanted to call you Lieutenant from the first moment I saw you, Beth," he said. "I wanted to call you by your first name."  
He paused.  
"Keep talking," Beth said.  
"It's nice to take orders from you," Brit said. "You know, I like you . . ."  
She rolled deliberately as close as she could. She tried with a superhuman effort to brace herself so that the bumpiness of the ride would not interfere with what she intended to do . . .

BRIT JACKSON felt a tug on the cord that held his wrists. He almost mentioned it. Then the whole plan registered on his brain, too.  
He held as steady as he could, and tried to extend his arms backward. Beth grasped the cord between her teeth, and worked along it until she got to the knot. She could not see, and though her teeth told her in general the conformation of the knot, she found it difficult to find any looped portion of the cord that she could pull free.  
Finally she grasped one of the loops. She held onto it tightly, and worked it a fraction of an inch loose. The man who tied that knot was the Japanese, and she had to admit that he knew his cordage.  
Now she was making progress. One more tug and the knot would be untied. Just as Beth was about to take another grip on the cord with her teeth and make that tug, she heard the compartment door being opened.  
(To Be Continued)

**EMBROIDERY PANELS RESEMBLE ETCHINGS**  
7557  
by Alice Brooks  
Here's something very new for the "nursery set!" These adorable puppy and kitten pictures look just like lovely etchings, yet they are done in such simple embroidery as single stitch. Parts of each picture can be crayon-tinted. A charming gift idea! Pattern 7557 contains two 6 by 7 1/2-inch pictures, color schemes, stitches.  
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. . . .," followed by your name and address.

**HOLD EVERYTHING!**  
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**FUNNY BUSINESS**  
"He does it every spring—he gets to spend housecleaning week in jail that way!"

**PREDICTION FULFILLED**  
RICHMOND, Va., (AP)—Bustily rearing "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight" for a "Gay 80's" revue, Catholic theatre Guild players failed to notice smoke spreading through their hall until it was too late to leave by the stairs. They scurried down three flights via fire escape and watched firemen battle a two-alarm fire in the building.  
Home consumption of coffee under the rationing program is 30 per cent less than it was in 1941.

**Paint a Large Room for \$2.85**  
1 Gallon Speedeasy Plus 1/2 Gallon Water Does the Trick. Covers Wall Paper. It's DuPont's.  
**F. R. HAUGER**  
OPEN ALL DAY SATURDAY  
515 Market Phone 7221

**THINGS HAVE CHANGED**  
KANSAS CITY, (AP)—Tripped by big city ways!  
Police halted a driver who failed to observe a stop sign. "I haven't driven a car for 12 years," he apologized. "I've about forgotten how to operate." The curious cops wondered why he hadn't driven for so long. Now the erring motorist is on the way to the penitentiary identified as Edward Lewis, an escaped prisoner.  
Always read the classified ads.

**SOME BIRDS WEAR DIFFERENT COLORED COATS AT DIFFERENT SEASONS OF THE YEAR . . . AND THE CHANGES MAY BE MADE BY THREE METHODS: BY MOULDING THE COMPLETE FEATHER, BY THE BREAKING OFF OF FEATHER TIPS ONLY, OR BY AN ACTUAL CHANGE IN THE COLOR PIGMENT.**  
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**WHERE'S ELMER?**  
ANSWER: Sweden.  
NEXT: Tariff, an African export.  
**FORMER U. S. PRESIDENT**  
HORIZONTAL  
1 Pictured former U. S. president, **SUSANNAFOSTER ASKS EPPERTREE**  
11 Constellation **HAS PADFEATSEA**  
12 Disputes **ERTE CARRESS**  
13 Pair (abbr.) **NEVER SUSANNA ENOUGH**  
15 Half-em **AR LUT**  
16 Blind **SENSE FOSTER MISERS**  
17 House of Lords (abbr.) **IRREN ORE YF**  
19 Wand **PAR DOT FOE ZEE**  
21 Symbol for thoron **EL RABID RI**  
22 Body of water **ANEW LIL SINO**  
23 Yale **MOVIE COMEBACK**  
24 Nickname for Timothy (abbr.) **42 Before an oven**  
25 Division of the calyx **43 New Testaments (abbr.)**  
28 Last **44 Atlantic Storm from the northwest**  
31 Dessert **45 Crismon**  
32 Sea eagle **46 Test solution**  
33 Conveyed by deed **47 Oriental abode**  
36 Kind of nut **48 Test solution (abbr.)**  
38 Hearing organ **49 Girl's name**  
39 Compound ether **50 Air (comb. form)**  
53 Cook food in **51 Symbol for erbium**  
54 **52 Lone Scout**  
55 **7 Irritate**  
56 **8 Destruction**  
57 **9 Poem**  
58 **10 Electrical term**  
59 **11 He was the fifth of the United States**  
60 **12 Dramatic part**  
61 **13 He was the fifth of the United States**  
62 **14 Dramatic part**  
63 **15 Inheritor**  
64 **16 Weepers**  
65 **17 Weepers**  
66 **18 Ladies**  
67 **19 Stupefied**  
68 **20 Help**  
69 **21 Sheltered side**  
70 **22 Born**  
71 **23 Measure**  
72 **24 Consumes**  
73 **25 Abhor**  
74 **26 Trims with**  
75 **27 Trims with**  
76 **28 the beak**  
77 **29 Russian mountains**  
78 **30 Mountain**  
79 **31 Expunge**  
80 **32 Exist**  
81 **33 Belongs to me**  
82 **34 Daybreak**  
83 **35 Dove's call**  
84 **36 Minced oath**  
85 **37 Dove's call**  
86 **38 Native metal**  
87 **39 Symbol for erbium**  
88 **40 Native metal**  
89 **41 Symbol for erbium**  
90 **42 Symbol for erbium**

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**Funny Business**  
"He does it every spring—he gets to spend housecleaning week in jail that way!"

**Out Our Way** By J. R. Williams  
DON'T ASK ME ABOUT 'EM—I THOUGHT THEY WAS CRACK STUFFERS FER TH' WINTER!  
BAH! YOU KNOW NOT THEY ARE, ALL RIGHT! I DON'T MIND YOU TAKIN' A LITTLE EASY ON TH' NIGHT SHIFT, BUT YOU GUY'S KEEP US FOREMEN IN DUTCH WITH W.H. HE SEES THESE THING'S -- HE KNOWS A BED--HE WORKED AT IT--I MEAN TH' TRADE!  
WAIT A MINUTE-- HERE'S ONE THAT'S QUILTED! MIND YOU QUILTED LIKE A MATTRESS!  
BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON  
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**Our Boarding House** With Major Hoople  
THOSE HORSES YOU TOUTED ME ON CERTAINLY WERE WILD PITCHES!-- ALL YOU PICKED RIGHT TODAY WAS THE BOOKIE MILL THAT WOULD BE RAIDED!-- LUCKY I BAILED US OUT-- WHEN YOU CLEARED YOUR THROAT ABOUT BEING THE MAYOR'S BUDDY, THE DESK GERGEANT LOOKED BALLS AND CHAINS!  
FAP!! YOU GAVE BAIL TOO HASTILY, FATHER! I WAS ABOUT TO INFORM THAT UPSTART OFFICER THAT JUDGE RENCHY AND I ARE OLD FISHING CHUMS -- WE'D HAVE RECEIVED THE KEYS OF THE CITY!  
BUY WAR BONDS  
OR MAYBE A FREE BEDROOM  
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**Red Ryder** By Fred Harmon  
WELL, MISS DELLA, I PICKED UP TWO HEAD PACK HORSES FOR TH' TRIP  
RED YOU'RE A DARLING TO HELP ME BUY THOSE NAVAJO RUGS!  
SHUCKS, MISS! I'M GONN THESE ANYWAY TO MEET MY PARTNER, LITTLE DEARIE!  
I'LL GIVE YOU MY ENDORED CERTIFIED CHECK-- YOU'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST!  
I'LL CASH IT AT THE BANK INTO SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS! THE NAVAJO WANT TAKE NO ON MONEY!  
UM-H!  
AND WHILE HE'S GONE TH' LITTLE MAAM AND I CAN VISIT!  
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**Freckles and His Friends** By Blosser  
MY FOLKS HAVE JUST MOVED HERE TO SHADYSIDE-- AND I'M HERE TO TELL YOU TO STOP SEEING LANA! GET ME?  
AND WHAT'LL YOU DO IF DON'T?  
DO YOU SEE THIS?  
YEAH... AND DO YOU SEE THESE?  
MAYBE I SHOULD WORK THEM ON MY STOMACH!  
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**Wash Tubbs** By Crane  
IT ISN'T EVERY DAY THAT WE TAKE PART IN SINKING A COUPLE OF U-BOATS, YOU BROUGHT US LUCK, EASY! COME ON, WE'RE GOING TO CELEBRATE  
WAIT! I'LL CALL MY BASE, STOOOP  
CAPTAIN EASY, COLONEL! ANY NEWS OF PENNY YET?  
YES, EASY, AND I'M SORRY TO SAY SHE'S NOT AMONG THE SURVIVORS LANDED, SHE'S STILL REPORTED MISSING  
COME ON, EASY, DRAW UP A CHAIR  
THANKS, STOOOP, BUT I'M RATHER TIRED TONIGHT, I-- I DON'T FEEL LIKE A CELEBRATION, SORRY.  
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**Boots and Her Buddies** By V. T. Hamlin  
A MILLION GIRLS AND MY SECRETARY WINS! IF THIS IS A GAG, YOU BUBBER-BRAINED NIT-WIT, IT'S YOUR LAST ONE!  
HONEST, I'M JUST AS SPRIGED AS YOU ARE  
BOOTS-- YOU, GOLLY!  
EVEN ROSIE-- I DIDN'T EVEN ENTER THE CONTEST! THERE'S BEEN SOME MISTAKE  
THEY COULDN'T A-DONE NO BETTER BABE  
BOOTS-- THIS WAY-- THE WORLD IS WAITING TO HEAR FROM YOU  
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**Allep Oop** By Martin  
ALL RIGHT, SO YOUR ARMOES TOO TIGHT! GOE CRIGER, STOP GOING IN! MY FAULT THAT ROMAN WAS TOO SMALL!  
BUT MY GORT IS KILLIN' ME! I CAN'T HARDLY BREATHE  
WELL, UNTIL WE GET THROUGH THIS VILLAGE, YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY IN IT, WE'RE A SREWY ENOUGH LOOKING TEAM AS IT IS!  
DADBLAST IT, COP, CLUDE ATTRACTING ATTENTION! WHATEA MATTER NOW?  
I-- GOTTA-- SS-SPLOOOO!  
ATCHOOO!  
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**Little Orphan Annie** By Harold Gray  
GAD, WE ARE IN A TIGHT SPOT! THOSE THREE SUBS HAVE SURFACED!  
WITH GUNS TRAINED ON YOUR MEN OUT THERE, THEY'RE HELPLESS!  
WE STILL CAN BLAST THEM FROM THESE LOOPHOLES--  
HARK!  
AHoy, THERE! YOU ON SHORE! DO NOTHING FOOLISH!  
ONE SHOT AT US AND EVERY VUN OF YOUR SAIBORS DIES! DO YOU SURRENDER?  
N... BLUB! ULP!  
SILENCE CAN BE GOLDEN! AT SUCH A TIME AS THIS, IT CAN MEAN LIFE ITSELF...  
YI! DUCK!  
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