

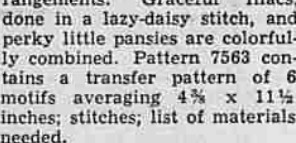
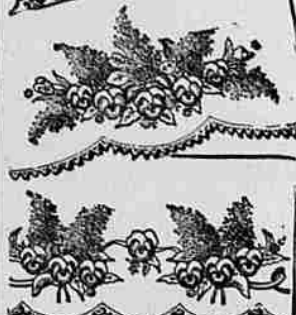
SERIAL STORY
Beth Carter, WAAC
BY LORETTE COOPER

IN THE FIGHT
CHAPTER XVII

"HALT! Who is there?" only a soldier's voice called.
Beth felt a tremendous surge of relief.
"Officer of the post," she replied.
"Advance slowly, officer of the post, and be recognized."
She moved slowly toward the voice. She could see no one. She realized what a target she would be for a cat-eyed sentry if she aroused suspicion.
Suddenly a powerful flashlight beam was on her—for only a second, just long enough for the sentry to see her, but not long enough for her to make certain within even a few feet where the beam was coming from.
"Continue to advance," the sentry ordered.
She took another two steps, then fell.
"I... I can't. I'm injured."
The sentry was at her side in an instant.
"You're Lieutenant Carter?" he asked.
"Yes."
"I never expected to see you here, sir. Then he was confused. "Or should I say sir?"
"Sir suits me," Beth said.
He turned the light, its beam carefully guarded so that it would not shine vertically, onto her ankle. It was swollen, despite the wrapping.
"I've got to get you in," he said. "It's a long way. But we should be able to have a stretcher here in a couple of hours."
Beth heard the antiaircraft guns again. Two hours would be too late.
Then she saw the sentry unstrap a case from under his arm. He turned a knob. Her eyes, becoming more accustomed to the dark, saw that he was operating something which appeared to be a portable radio. Then she recognized the instrument—it was one of the United States Signal Corps' walkie-talkies.
"Can you get headquarters?" she asked.
"Yes, sir. That's what I'm doing."
"Then... and the order came clearly and distinctly, for Beth knew now what the situation was. "Tell them that the airplane they're shooting at is piloted by Major Brit Jackson, who is trying to land."
The sentry looked at her for a moment, as though unable to believe what she said.
"Quick," Beth ordered. "There isn't a minute to lose."
"I got down within a few minutes of the time your radio message came through—they signaled me to let me know that my identity was established. You can imagine I was spending some pretty bad minutes up there."
"You were in a dangerous place," Beth said. "I heard the antiaircraft guns."
"I wasn't thinking of myself," Brit said, and he took her hand in his. "I was thinking of how you might have been killed in that jump."
"Anyone would have done the same thing. I couldn't fly a plane, so there was nothing left for me except to jump."
"Have it your way—I'm going to tell a different story in dispatches. What I have to tell the general will read like fiction." He looked at her. She couldn't succeed in keeping a blush from her cheeks.
"It's not over yet, though, Beth,"

Brit said. "We're expecting a raid within a few hours. I haven't been able to get much out of Lita's pals, but I believe the Jap put a message through to his base, wherever it may be. I'd say there will be a raid by tomorrow evening at the absolute latest, and maybe by tonight. By the way, how do you feel?"
The medical captain interrupted.
"If you think I'm going to give this girl a CC pill and mark her duty you're wrong, Major."
"Of course not," Brit agreed.
"We'll compromise," Beth said. "I'll be marked duty. I'm able to sit up, and when I get some nourishment I can answer a telephone or watch a spotter's chart or do something else. You need every man you can get out in the field, Major. I know darned little about this island's defenses, but I know this much. I'm in this fight to the end!"

(To Be Continued)



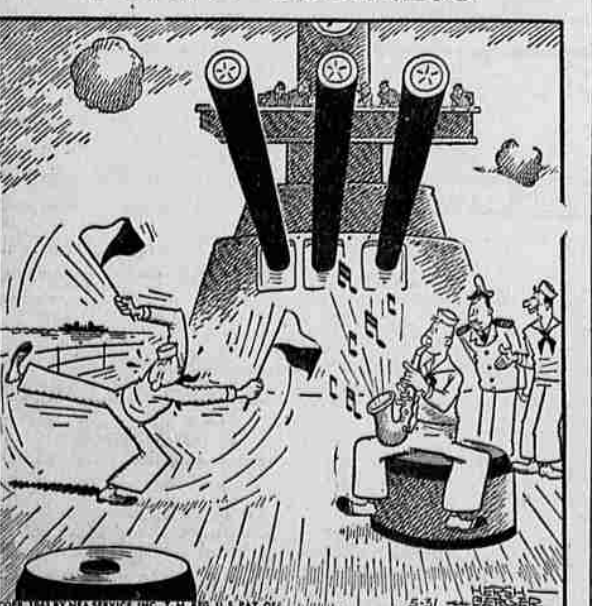
7563
by Alice Brooks
Do you want a really beautiful design for your "show off" linens? Choose this pattern with its unusual, lovely flower arrangements. Graceful lilacs, done in a lazy-daisy stitch, and perky little pansies are colorfully combined. Pattern 7563 contains a transfer pattern of 6 motifs averaging 4 1/2 x 11 1/2 inches; 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 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. _____, to _____ followed by your name and address."

HOLD EVERYTHING!



"Take a ticket, Miss Smith!"

FUNNY BUSINESS



"He gets more speed into his messages with the aid of a little jive!"

DOUBLE TROUBLE

WORCESTER, Mass. (AP) — A motorist stopped to pick flowers beside a highway. OPA inspectors investigated to determine whether he was pleasure driving and said they found that the flowers he was picking were protected by law.
He had no registration plate for the automobile, no driving license, no ration sticker for his windshield, no safety inspection sticker and no gasoline ration book—but that he had plenty of gasoline in the tank.

Always read the classified ads



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\$25 TO SPEND
WITH ONLY \$5 DOWN

So your kiddies need shoes and you don't have the money? Use Purchase Coupons. Get \$25 worth today and use them, when it's most convenient, for purchasing any number of articles costing \$5 each or less. Don't miss a buy or a bargain; keep coupons on hand. Usual carrying charge.

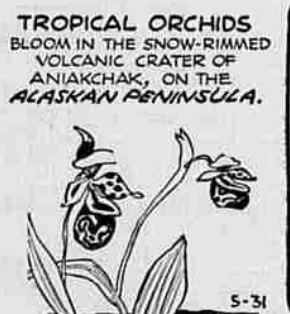
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THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



A TWO-HUNDRED POUND MOUNTAIN LION CAN DRAG A FULL-GROWN DEAD HORSE OVER LEVEL GROUND.



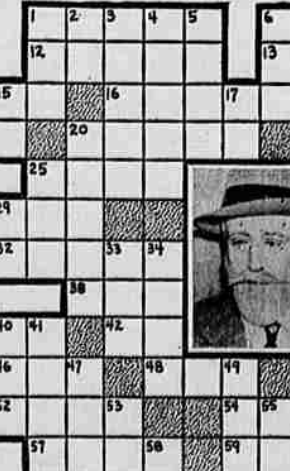
TROPICAL ORCHIDS BLOOM IN THE SNOW-RIMMED VOLCANIC CRATER OF ANIAKCHAK, ON THE ALASKAN PENINSULA.

YOU MAY BE A-1 AND YET 4-F! Says NEAL DEENER, Sacramento, California.

NEXT: The many-named province of Quebec.

BEARDED ACTOR

1,6 Pictured screen star	12 Get up	13 Symbol for aluminum	14 Assistant	15 Near	16 Grip	18 Clock face	20 Stringed instruments	21 He can very well	24 Attempt	25 Friends	28 Talent	28 Compass point	29 Title of respect	30 Principal	32 Attack	35 Kingdom	38 She	39 Fox	40 Music note	42 Behold!	43 He wears a	46 Sick	48 Summit		
Answer to Previous Puzzle	20 Severe	22 Slender grooved rod of cast lead	23 English street car	25 Bolt	27 End	29 Therefore	31 Nitrogen (comb. form)	33 Long fish	34 Slow pace	36 Wand	37 Editor (abbr.)	40 Tear	41 Choose by ballot	43 Animal	44 Choicest part	45 Tree	47 Grimace	49 Water vessel	50 Credit (abbr.)	51 Within	53 Falsehood	55 Charge	56 Mineral rock	58 Long meter (abbr.)	61 Half an em



Out Our Way

By J. R. Williams



WONDERFUL! A PERFICK LIKENESS OF SISTER! MARV'LOUS! IT MUST BE -- HER KIDS ARE MARV'LOUS -- NEVER DO NOTHIN' WRONG -- IT MUST BE GOOD; THEY'RE SO PERFICK! OH, LIL!

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

Our Boarding House

By J. R. Williams



EGAD, TWIGGS! WHAT A PICKLE! -- FATHER'S RIVAL FOR THE HAND OF MISS FRANKIE IS THE AUSTERE JUDGE RENCHY HIMSELF -- AND WE MUST FACE HIM ON A GAMING CHARGE! -- HOW CAN WE KIDDLE IN THE JUDGE THE CORDIAL GLOW OF MERCY?

WARDEN, PREPARE THE CLINK --

With Major Hoople

By Fred Harmon



IT'S YOUR PERSONAL HEADACHE, MAJOR! JUDGE RENCHY IS AS ACCOMMODATING AS A DEAD TELEPHONE!

Red Ryder

By Fred Harmon



I'VE PACKED BEANS, SALIN WIRE AN' BEAR, BUT I NEVER HIT TRAIL LOADED WITH SILVER DOLLARS BEFORE, MISS DELLA.



OH, THIS WILL BE A GRAND TRIP -- BUYING NAVAJO RUGS! I'M GLAD NOW YOU DIDN'T ALLOW THAT DICKER ANNER TO JOIN US, RED!



MEPPE I WAS WRONG, BUT I DIDN'T LIKE TH' WAY HE STRAINED THOSE DECORATED HORDS THROUGH HIS WHISKERS!



WHY RED? I THOUGHT HIS BEARD ADDED DIGNITY TO HIS CHAIR!



GET OUT YORE WINCHESTERS, DOLLS! AH RECKON THIS IS WHERE I'LL TAKE OVER!

Freckles and His Friends

By Blosser



THINGS ARE ABOUT TO HAPPEN IN THE EDITORIAL OFFICES OF THE SHADYSIDE HIGH SKIDOO. ONE OF THE CO-EDITORS IS IN A WHING-DING-EXCITEMENT!



SO YOU'VE HEARD A RUMOR -- SO WHAT? WE DON'T PRINT RUMORS!



BUT THIS CAME FROM A RELIABLE SOURCE!



WELL, WE CAN'T PRINT IT UNLESS IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH SCHOOL!



OKAY... THEN IF YOU'LL HELP ME, WE CAN DRAG THE BODY OVER HERE AND LEAVE IT IN THE GYMNASIUM!

Wash Tubbs

By Crane



SAILING THRU THE BLUE WATERS OF A NORWEGIAN FJORD IS A DESTROYER BEARING GENERAL HUGO VON SAPPEN, OBERKOMMANDO TWELFTH NAZI OCCUPATIONAL HEADQUARTERS



WHEN YOU SEND MY THINGS ASHORE, CAPTAIN, TAKE CARE WITH THAT TRUNK!



JA, GENERAL! ACH! YOU ARE LUCKY TO BE SENT HERE INSTEAD OF RUSSIA



HEIL, YOUR EXCELLENCY! I AM COLONEL LIEBER WURST, I WILL SHOW YOU TO YOUR HEADQUARTERS



WAIT! THERE IS SOMETHING IMPORTANT YET!

Boots and Her Buddies

By V. T. Hamlin



MISS BOOTS, IT'S ANOTHER --



JUST SAY I'M NOT INTERESTED IN ANY STAGE OR SCREEN OFFERS, OPAL



WELL, THANK GOODNESS ALL THE TO-DO OVER THE BUFFINGTON BLONDE IS ABOUT OVER



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, BOOTS!



AW, BOOTS -- GEE WIZZ!

Allep Oop

By Martin



NICE GOIN' BOOM, TH' BATTLES OVER AN BUT GOT EM ALL BUT ONE!



WHATCHA MEAN, ALL BUT ONE?



WE GOT EM ALL!



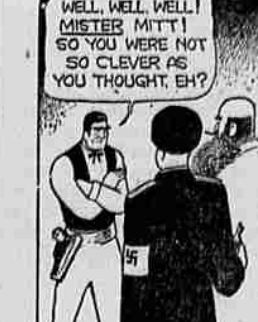
YEH, THAT'S RIGHT, BUT IT'S NOTHIN' TO BRAG ABOUT! LOOK AT EM -- SHRIMPS, THAT'S WHAT! JUST A BUNCH OF RUNTS!



BUT GADDEY, OODS DON'T ODDS MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU!

Little Orphan Annie

By Harold Gray



WELL, WELL, WELL! MISTER MITT! SO YOU WERE NOT SO CLEVER AS YOU THOUGHT, EH?



AND THE SO-GREAT COMMANDER-HO! NOW YOU TWO WILL SEE HOW YOU LIKE THAT RATTRAP!



BUT THAT BRAT, AND BIG GEORGE -- WHERE ARE THEY? AND WHERE IS DER ADMIRAL?



BIG GEORGE AND THE BRAT RAN BACK INTO THE CASTLE, BUT THEY CAN NOT ESCAPE --



BUT DER ADMIRAL? QUICK! WHERE IS DER ADMIRAL? OUR ADMIRAL -- IS -- DEAD!