

WOMEN WON'T TALK

BY RENE RYERSON MART

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POISONED COCKTAIL

CHAPTER XXV

KATHY had regained her impudence, thank heavens! She blew a smoke ring at the ceiling and invitingly patted the bed on which she sat.

"You don't need to be afraid," she assured us flippantly. "There's no bugs. This is a swell jail. Now when I was in jail in Los Angeles—"

"What was it for that time?" Clint Mattison drawled, trying to match her mood.

"For kissing a cop," Kathy told him.

"They should have kept you in jail," Mattison declared. "I don't approve of indiscriminate kissing."

"Oh, you don't—" Kathy taunted.

"No, I believe in saving them all for the one and only when he comes along."

"That's old-fashioned," Kathy objected.

"I'm old-fashioned," Mattison told her. "I'll probably be a Simon Legree if I ever have a wife. I'll beat her if she even looks at another man."

"I think I'd like that," Kathy said.

The matron came then and said our time was up.

I went on out into the corridor, but Mattison hung back for a moment. I wondered if he had nerve enough to kiss her before the matron. I noticed a crooked dash of lipstick on his mouth as we went outside, so I guess he had.

MATTISON jerked the coupe away from the curb, made a U-turn in the middle of the street and set out for Kraiktower at a furious speed.

At the house he brought the car to a quiet stop and helped me out. I thought I owed him something, so I asked him for a cocktail. It was then I noticed his eyes. Behind his narrowed lids they were gleaming, and for the first time I felt a little chill creep up my back.

He accepted my invitation so there wasn't anything I could do but turn and lead the way into the living room. The house, I noticed, seemed singularly quiet for the middle of the day. Connie, as I learned later, had put Walter to bed and was standing guard over him to see that no one disturbed him. To keep things quiet for the middle of the day, Connie, as I learned later, had put Walter to bed and was standing guard over him to see that no one disturbed him. To keep things quiet for the middle of the day, Connie, as I learned later, had put Walter to bed and was standing guard over him to see that no one disturbed him.

Paint this scene with needle and floss—see its quaint, rustic charm grow under your fingers! Let your colors run riot in the flowers. It's simplest stitchery—mainly outline and lazy-daisy stitch. Pattern 7562 contains a transfer pattern of a 12 by 14 inch and two 5 1/2 by 10 inch motifs; list of materials needed; 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. _____, to _____ followed by your name and address."

COLORFUL CHAIR SET IN EASY STITCHES



7562



by Alice Brooks

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HOLD EVERYTHING!



7-2

FUNNY BUSINESS



"They'd like to see their father and mother!"

Kraik." I wrote all right—wrote desperately, not waiting to cross my t's or dot my i's. Wrote as if my life depended on it, as indeed it did. My eyeballs ached and there were flashes of white light before them as I finished. The pen fell from my fingers. Clint Mattison released the pressure on my throat a little as he leaned forward to read what I had written. I heard him suck in his breath.

With all his cleverness he hadn't guessed!

(To Be Concluded)

The first Fresnel lens for lighthouses was installed in the Beacon at Cape Henry, Va., in 1841.

Blue eyes in a white cat often indicate that the cat has defective hearing.

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Our Boarding House

By J. R. Williams

With Major Hoople



SPINDLE BUSHINGS SHOT-NO OIL-- LOCK NUT THREADS STRIPPED AND UH--

THAT'S MODERN EFFICIENCY! SHE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW TH' MACHINE'S BROKE AND HERE'S TH' REPAIR GANG!

THAT'S GOIN' TO RUIN MANY A HOME--NO WOMAN COULD EVER GET HER HUSBAND TO FIX ANYTHING IN TH' HOUSE UNDER A YEAR! OH, TH' POOR SOLDIERS WHEN THEY GET BACK!

MARSHA KNOWS HER GEOMETRY =



MY WORD! THIS ENVELOPE FATHER LEFT ME CONTAINS \$200! EGAD! DID HE THINK I WAS HINTING WHEN I MENTIONED THE NEED OF CAPITAL TO PURSUE MY WARTIME SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH? HAR-RUMPH!

WELL, I KNOW A SCIENTIFIC FORMULA, AND YOU WON'T NEED TO BOIL A TEST TUBE FULL OF YOUR FAVORITE BUBBLE GAS TO TRY IT OUT--WAR BONDS EQUAL VICTORY PLUS A GLAB OF BACON-- JUST HAND ME \$150 SO I CAN PROVE IT--AND YOU CAN WALK OUT OF HERE ALIVE!

JAIL HOUSE DILEMMA

INDIANAPOLIS, (P)—A man released from city prison carried away the keys to the cells.

The "keyless turnkey" tore his hair—he couldn't let anyone in or out of the cell blocks. Police headquarters was searched in vain. Later, downtown, Patrolman James Graham was hailed by a military policeman who had a man in tow. Said the MP:

"This man has a lot of keys that he doesn't know what to do with them."

Graham recognized the errant keys and returned them.

The United States has some 1,600,000 miners.

Red Ryder



HOW 'BOUT IT, RED? YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING YET?

STILL DON'T TALK, EH?

UNTIL YOU TELL ME WHERE YOU HAD THAT SILVER, ONLY TH' LASS EATS THESE TASTY HORSELS!

NOW HE BETHEM OUT-LANGS COME OUTA CAIN PLENTY QUICK!

DOC! TH' BARN'S ON FIRE--HELP SAVE TH' HORSES!

Freckles and His Friends



BUT I TELL YOU, MR. SHERMAN, MY SON LARD IS MISSING! HE HASN'T BEEN HOME FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS!

MRS. SMITH, ARE YOU TRYING TO HELP THESE KIDS PUT OVER ANOTHER GAG ON THE POLICE DEPARTMENT?

YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF--A GROWN WOMAN! AND IF--

EXTRA! EXTRA! LARD SMITH MISSING!

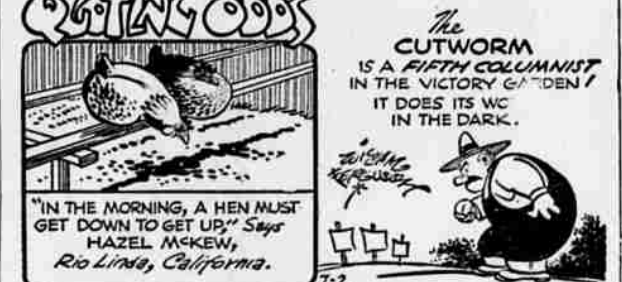
WHY DIDN'T YOU REPORT THIS SOONER?

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



THE GREATEST LOSS OCCURRING IN FOREST FIRES IS NOT THE DESTRUCTION OF MATURE TREES, BUT THE RUINATION OF YOUNG GROWTH, AND CHARRING OF THE FOREST FLOOR, SINCE MUCH OF THE OLDER TIMBER STILL CAN BE UTILIZED.



THE CUTWORM IS A FIFTH COLUMNIST IN THE VICTORY GARDEN! IT DOES ITS WC IN THE DARK.

IN THE MORNING, A HEN MUST GET DOWN TO GET UP! Says HAZEL MCKEWE, Rio Linda, California.

NEXT: Who was the first president born in the United States?

WITTY PIANIST

10 Clearer	12 Rowing stick	13 Truth (Scot.)	16 Installment paid (abbr.)	17 Narrative	19 Direction	21 Sun god	22 Suitable	24 Biblical pronoun	25 Ux	28 Friend	29 Unorthodox doctrines	30 Flawless	32 Instrument	33 Bustle	35 Exhausts	36 Apart	38 Official function	42 Estuary	47 Litterer	48 Of a lyre	14 Copy	15 Stops	18 Limb	20 Reverence	23 Dress (slang)	26 Through	28 Insect form	29 Eli	30 Impoverished	31 Half a hundred	34 Perform	36 He is a screen	37 Music note	38 Male deer	39 Therefore	40 Regret	41 Shoe's inner sole	43 Gratify	44 Vase	45 Disturbance	46 Unbleached	53 Tree	55 At this time	57 Negative	58 Exist
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Wash Tubbs



HAVEN'T I SEEN THIS MAN BEFORE?

A VILLAGER, YOUR EXCELLENCY. HE WILL MAKE REPAIRS WHILE THE WEATHER IS WARM.

SO THAT'S THE MYSTERY TRUNK!

YOU CAN SEE MARDO AT THE HOSPITAL NOW, SIR, BUT IS IT WISE TO LEAVE THE REPAIRMAN HERE?

THE TRUNK IS LOCKED, THERE IS NO DANGER.

I THOUGHT THEY'D NEVER LEAVE! HERE'S THE DUPLICATE KEY TO THE TRUNK!

BLAZED! GENUINE UNITED STATES BILLS! MUST BE HUNDREDS O' THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS HERE!

Boots and Her Buddies



THIS IS A PRECIPITANT--SEVEN MILES TO THE LAKE, AND THE LOCAL RIP JAW WINKLE HAS A GASLESS TAXICAB.

TSK TSK!

AN, THE STRONG, BIG-HEARTED TYPE! H'LO, GOOD LOOKIN'!

WELL, BOOTS--I DON'T THINK YOU COULDN'T DOONE ANY BETTER YOURSELF!

NOPE!

Allop Oop



AWRIGHT, IT'S INTO THE CLINK FOR YOU TWO TRAMPS--AN ONE PEEP OUTA EITHER, OR YUH ANI BOYBOY-BOY!

WHY YOU BIG--!

EASY THERE, OOP! REMEMBER--PLA DUMB!

Little Orphan Annie



VERY INTERESTING PRISONERS! HOLD 'EM FOR THE LEGATISI!

DEFINITELY THEY'RE NOT SICILIANS!

MERRE! THEY'RE CARTAGINIAN SPIES, I BETCHA!

SERGEANT, YOUR RESPONSIBILITY FOR THEIR WELFARE!

I DON'T LIKE THIS PRISONER BUSINESS--LET'S BUST 'EM OUTA HERE!

NOT YET, OOP--NOT YET, OOP--OUR CHANCE WILL COME!

Allop Oop



DOT WAS CLOSE! FULL SPEED AHEAD! VE GOT TO GET OUT OF DER RIVER UND TO SEAT!

NEIN! NEIN, YOU IDIOT! DOT VAY NOW LIES DEATH! VE ARE CUT OFF!

THEY VILL BOMB EVERY INCH OF DER CHANNEL BELOW HERE--VE TURN! UP DER RIVER! DOT THEY VILL NOT EXPECT!

YAI!

BUT UP DER RIVER THERE ISG NO PLACE TO GO! UFF! DOT WAS CLOSE, BUT NOG QUITE SO CLOSE!

HAI! NO PLACE TO GO, HE SAYS! VE GO BACK IN UNDER TH' CASTLE! WHO YOU'D THINK OF DOT, EH?

IN DOT PLACE, VE COULD MAYBE LIE SAFE FOR WEEKS. TILL VE GET A GOOD CHANCE! YAI GOOT!