PAGE EIGHT

E NEWS AND THE HERALD, KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON With MAJOR HOOPLE OUT OUR WAY BY J. R. WILLIAMS OUR BOARDING HOUSE I HAVE BUT LEARNED THAT JAKE HE'S IN AN AWFUL PICKLE ! SOME-T'S BECAUSE HE'S WELL, AFTER ALL, HAS COME INTO POSSESSION OF BODY PUT SOME EMPTY WHISKEY BOTTLES BACK OF HIS MACHINE A DEACON THEY M + 1A TROUPE OF CIRCUS FLEAS! BEING A HOOFLE, WERE PUT THERE-TIS A STRANGE COINCIDENT-YOURSELF, I 闀 AND, BEIN' A DEACON, HE DON'T LIKE TO GIVE THE NIGHT MAN DU EUGENIA MACKIERNAN DEACONS AND DON'T SEE ANY WHAT I LOSE IS JAME'S GAIN! # CAST OF CHARACTERS CORAL CRANDALL, hereise descior at Elion College, DAVID ARMSTRONG, Elion benderr professor and Coral's HUMORISTS, AND AWAY, NER HIDE 'EM BEHIND EGAD A BUDE AWAKENING, REASON FOR YOU to those already made by his co-workers. She studied his face in-SOMEONE ELSE'S MACHINE, NER GET TH' BLAME FER IT HIM-SELF. WHAT WOULD HAVE A LITOPIA ! WE workers. She studied his face in-tently, trying to find there some trace of an emotion as he looked toward her unseeingly. "If he would only show something," sho thought desperately. "If I could see love or hate or even contempt in his face I would know where I stand. But that stony look tells me nothing. When he looks in my direction his face goes dead, loses even the sign of recognition. He acts as if I were the one person at Elion to whom he was a stran-ger." INDEED TO LEARN THAT TO GASP AT HOOPLE BLOOD IS THINNER. THAT ONE! EVERY DEACONS, ER ALL chemistry provide a second sec THAN WATER --- SPUT-SPUTT: BEGGAR ON MAIN HOYT MARQUIS, Coral's onethe m TO THINK THAT JAKE, MY STREET TAKES TH' Testerday: Corni tells David she has invited Hoyt to Elliss and David leaves her after a severe unreel. BAIT OUT OF HIS OWN BLOOD BROTHER, WOULD 00 1111 TIN CUP WHEN STOOP TO SUCH 4 A HOOPLE SKULDUGGERY! CHAPTER V CHAPTER V CORAL heard but little of the first 20 minutes of the weekly assembly program. Her eyes were focused on David sitting between Professor Bendorff and Professor Maxwell, on the platform. Four days had passed since their quar-rel and he had not recognized her, outside of monosyllable words in the classroom, in sll that time. She tried in vain to catch his eye, to smile at him. _ give some 463 TOWARDS HIS ANCHORAGE ! 13 MOT. She started from her reverie She started from her reverie as the orchestra began to play the Alma Mater. The students stood together singing, and Coral sang, too. The song, dear to her and rull of happy memories combined with the thoughts of a moment ago, and her eyes filled with tears. As the music ended and she left the auditorium with the rest she wiped her eyes. "I'm a sentimental idiot," she thought to herself. "Everything will come out all right. I know it will." But even these words could not banish the 1 to smile at him . . . give some token that she, at least, had not changed. He did not see her, or if he did, ignored her. 3 The did, ignored her. "Why has this had to happen?" Coral thought. "Why did we quar-rel when we have been to happen?" Her reverie was interrupted then, and she stood up automation as the president of the university came out on the platform. What morning. There must be Presi-dent Norton appeared at the stu-ther to speak. The deep, renomant voice of the deep, renomant voice of the deep resonant voice of the deep resonant voice of "Why has this had to happen?" wight for eyes. "I'm a sentimental wheth the specified of the support "Everything will could to herself." "Everything will could not banish the chill in her heart as David walk. Chill in her heart as David walk. As she walked along the gravel-sembly hall to the building in which her next class met. Donna joint to speak. The deep, renomant voice of Ţ 0 SYMPATHY JUR WILLIAMS ROM CLYDE = THE GOOD GUY. 6-23 T.M. BEC. U. S. PAT. OFF. 6-23 COPR. HERT BY NEW SERVICE. COPE, 1837 BY NEA SERVICE, INC BY THOMPSON AND COLL MYRA NORTH, SPECIAL NURSE GREAT ! AND I FROMISE 1 POOR JACK! IN AFRAID I HAVE SUGHTED YOU-BUT IT WAS ALL IN THE GAME MURA' WHY WASTE YOUR SYMPATHES ON HM? THINK OF ME_FLAYING DARLING ! WHAT him to speak. The deep, resonant voice of President Norton broke the's Ence in the auditorium then "I have an announcement to make," he said. "Coral." she said. Coral looked at her, a little sur-prised, for her tone was friendlier than it had been since she had discovered the marriage license. She had enjoyed lording it over there at Elton, but to the country at large . . indeed to the whole world. Through the brilliant and unifring work of three of our for-tuly members, men in the depart-ment of chemistry, a commercially feasible process for the extraction of gold from sea water has been discovered. WELL, MYEA ... YOU'VE DONE IT, AGAIN -- AND SAV WE CELE-DRACE, RONNGHT? WON'T EVEN EXAMINE YES, BUT NOW THE SUN THAT IT'S OVER. PRACTICALLY SINGLE THUMB EVPOSE YOUR CHAUFFEUR DION'T DARE FRINTS ! MI THERE HESE MANY IO BLUEBEARD'S' IN THE HEAVENS BY THE TIME MYCA IS ABLE TO LEAVE TUE FOR REGOIE WEEKS ZAMAROFF Arls 3 THE Donna spoke curiously, "Well, even at that, you don't sound over enthusiastic. Have you two had a fight or something." I haven't seen you around together much since you came back from vaca-tion." DISTRACTED 425 PASTURES discovered. "It has been many years since a discovery of such significance has been made here at Elton, not in fact since the electrolysis ex-periments of Professor Sanderson in the early years of this con-tury. I am proud, indeed, to pre-sent to you the three men who through their genius and industry have brough tame to themselves and thus to Elton, and who have given the world a glft of greater knowledge: Professor Arthur Maxwell, Professor David Armtion "David's been awfully busy, you now, working on this," Coral put know, working on this," Coral put her off. "Of course," Donna said. Then, BY HAROLD GRAY LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE "Give me a fill-in on this dis-covery, Coral. You know how stu-HO! HO! SOME DAY, OLIVER, YOU'LL LEARN THAT THE BEST WAY TO GET HATED IS TO TRY TO DO TOO BKG A GOOD TURN-PEOPLE WANT TO DO THINGS FOR THEMSELVES -OH, IT'S NOT ALL SETTLED YET- I COULD PUT UP A BATTLE - AFTER SEVERAL YEARS I MIGHT GET ENOUGH BACK TO PAY MY LAWYERS AND HAME A FEW THOUSAND OVER, IF I WERE LUCKY-TRUE ENOUGH-BUT A BETTER WORLD, JUET THE SAME, FOR A FEW WHO THOUGHT AND WORKED FOR OTHERS covery, Coral. You know how stu-pid I am. I don't seem to under-stand just what it's all about." "David didn't tell me the proc-cas, Donna." Coral could have bitten her tongue out. Now Donna would know they had quarreled, model more her. WHAT'S THE USE? ALL I WANTED THE TEN BILLION FOR WAS TO DO WHAT I THOUGHT WOULD BE A GOOD TURN TO MY FELLOW MEN-HM-M--YOU'RE A FINE FELLOW, OLIVER. BUT SINCE TIME BEGAN IT'S BEEN EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF"- AND BETTER SO-YOU'RE CYNICAL, AM- 1 STILL HAVE A FEW PLEASANT ILLUSIONS dorff and Professor David Arm-strong." The big auditorium beomed with applause as the three man rose somewhat difficiently to their fect. Coral, her hands clasped together, her eyes alight with pride and ex-citement, could not applaud. Her pride and happiness were too great for that. She did not won-der now why David had not told would mock her. But Denna was thinking of only one thing. Her voice was wheed-The thing, the volte the source of the sourc) prest for that. She did not won-der now why David had not told her, but thought only of his schievement, of how wonderful it was that he should stand there, young and confident, the profes-sional equal of these men, his eld-ers in years and experience. David . . . her David . . . was a great man. And he would be greater still. This was only the begin-ning. He would go on from this to greater discoveries . . to a higher, single prominence in the precise world of science he loved to well. I'm tired of seeming so stupid to "Donna, truly, I haven't the dimmest notion about that proc-ess. And if I did I couldn't tell EAT. ess. And if I did I couldn't tell you until the permission to do so was given me. In a think like this one must be awfully careful to avoid the theft of the process." Donna's gentleness fell from her like a cloak. "Coral, I want to know that process. You tell me, or you'll wish you had!" "I swear I don't know it, Donna!" "You're a liar." Donna snat out. 6-23-37 BY BLOSSER FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS I THOUGHT WELL, I FIGURED YOU MIGHT THAT'S STRANGE I COULD GOOD MORNING I DON'T HEY, I THOUGHT WE GOT NEED MY ASSISTANCE I MIGHT BE HAVE SWORN I SPENT BOYS! I TRUST OLOW WHAT RID OF YOU LAST NIGHT! IN HELPING YOU ALL LAST NIGHT TAKING YOU SLEPT OF ASSIST-YOU COULD DIDN'T WE TELL YOU SSEMBLE YOUR ANCE. SO I SOUNDLY! OUR AUTO. DO AROUND "You're a liar," Donna spat out, "and some day maybe you'll wish you'd told me." She ran angrily ahead into the building, leaving AUTOMOBILE ! TO SCRAM ? REMAINED PROFESSOR MAXWELL spoke HERE! WE MOBILE IN THE S ALWAYS NICE PROFESSOR MAXWELL spoke briefly, thanking them for their spplause, explaining in greater de-tail the work the new process would expedite. Them Professor Bendorff spoke in his polite, ac-cented English. Coral heard neither of them, for her cyces and her thoughts were riveted upon David. Now that the first flurry of excitement was over, she was 5 DOESN'T CAN GET VICINITY TO HAVE SOMEONE ALONG OKAY NEED ALONG WHO CAN DO PUTTING Coral staring concernedly after her. Why was Donna so anxious to know that process? WITHOUT YOU! TOGETHER

to know (To Be Continued) More than 100 pilots in the United States hold the "D" cer-difficate, issued to a men for mo-toriess flights, David. Now that the first flurry of excitement was over, she was wondering why he had not told her of the discovery before the public announcement, as he had promised to do. Had their quar-rel gone so deeply into him that he fell she would be no longer interested in his work?

I like strawberries and cream at when I go fishing I put other balt on my hook .- Dale Carnegie author of "How to Win Friends." WASH TUBBS

CIC

Her mind stopped there as Fig Florida's area to 58 666 saute

well.







(Plup

9 STI TY ALA TER

602

Ø

BY CRANE