. SERIAL STORY LOVE POWER

BY OREN ARNOLD

YESTERDAY: Dr. Robert Hais, song solentist, and his assistant. song Sorani, attasi in an ave of the solers miracle they have pro-ymmed. Harrielly, they leek their therateory, plan to place a guard rev their scores. Wassatian, Dr. his has advertised for a secre-try. At his offer he finds Carry of the offer he finds Carry of the offer he finds Carry of the finds offer he finds Carry of the first of the damper int must serves he work, the methages, "Is something that will restoring the division". Dr. Nais

. . .

CHAPTER II

"HIS can be your deak. It's by a window. . . . Your typewriter needs a new ribbon. . . four notebook can rest on the desk arm, thus. . . . I can lower your chair, you are not as tall as . . If I walk about as I dic-I. . . If I walk about as I dic-tate, don't be distracted, please. . . You must weigh about 120 pounds, don't you, Miss Tyler?" It was Carolyn's first chance to

in an answer. He had been settled with meticulous atten-

to details.

"Only 118," she corrected. Then added, half amused, "Must I pass a physical test, too?" "Oh, no! I—I was just noting

oming your street dress is. I am sensitive to all sorts of phema. It is unimportant at the ent. Immediately, we must hire a guard. Men, with guns. I have no idea where to get them!"

Carolyn looked her surprise. She noted that he was gazing off now, rowning. Something inside her old her to take the initiative; here. , was her chance to make

mod with him at once! An exceptional job with exceptional pay, the advertisement had said. Well, ant she had to use her head, no doubt.

"I'll get them," she volunteered blindly. "How many men, Dr. Hale? And what salaries? And

"Oh. Why, any salary ne You must understand that money is no object here now, Miss Tyler! We are amply financed. We have thing of transcendent importance. All former requisites, all of human thinking, must be reorganized so as to-"

"Goodness! Then, no doubt, we can buy the necessary guns. What kind? And how many?"

"Why, a dozen men at least. On all sides of the main laboratory der to see that absolutely no one even approaches the place night or day." "Whew!"

"It is extremely important, Miss Tyler!" "I don't doubt it. Let me use

the telephone."

ODLY enough, he appeared new to forget her entirely. She noted the way he buried his nose in papers and charts at his broad deak. Plainly he had been willing to delegate a task to her, then assume that she would do it promptly and exactly right. She was a triffe nervous about all this. And yet, she would try! She dialed a number. Ken Paimer mawered, and initantly she spoke most earnestly to him, in some-what hushed manner. "Kenk Ken, this is me. This is L

what hushed manner. "Keni Ken, this is me. This is I, I mean. Look here. Ken, listen carefully. I got the job. I am out at Dr. Hale's laboratory now, at work and—listen carefully. Ken-stop whatever you're doing and go buy me one dozen rifles and one dozen pistols... No, Ken, no, and no and nol Listen to me! Get

a dozen of each and send them out here at once! Money is-is no con-sideration. Send them C. O. D. or

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NAME AN

A BOUT 4 he paused to dismiss politely the other girls who had come hoping for a job. Caro-lyn feit a definite sympathy for them. At 5:20 she and Dr. Hale were interrupted again by a knock on the office door. Caro-lyn answered, glad of another mo-ment of rest.

COPTRIGHT 1941.

"Ken!" she greeted a tall young man. "You-you brought them?" He nodded. "Nearly \$700 worth. And C. O. D., if I may be so bold as to."

as to-" Dr. Hale didn't even hesitate. He just wrote a check and gave it to Ken Palmer. Together the three went outside. Twelve men were waiting, mostly young men of ex-cellent physiques.

cellent physiques. "Happens the police department keeps a waiting list," Ken Palmer explained. "Up to 100 applicants for jobs on the force. Men who have passed rather rigid tests al-ready. I was able to get a dozen in a hurry. I'd do anything Care-lyn asked, Dr. Hale! I hope you treat her right out here." "Hush, Ken! And thank you ever so much!"

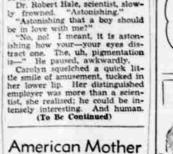
Hush, Ken, And thank you ever so much." They stationed the guard at Dr. Hale's direction. It took half an hour more. Scon after 6 o'clock, though, Carolyn and Robert Hale were back in his office at dictation again, which surgrised her. Things had moved with incredible swittness since ahe nervily came out here at 3 o'clock, one hour absend of her appointment. She had no idea what to expect next. A sense of excitement, too vague to understand but too emphatic to ignore, charged the air around this great laboratory and office here on the outskirts of town. Curiosity in Carolyn was at the steaming point, too, so that she had some difficulty maintaining a business-like poise. At 7 p. m. Dr. Hale was droning on, using more and more scientific terms in his dictation. Her

IN A SPEECH FOR DEACE DURING THE DURING THE

NECESSARY

T. M. AEC. U. S. PAT.

1942



THE NEWS AND THE HERALD, KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

THAT'S TH' TROUBLE WITH THESE ONE-MAN SHOPS-IF THE OL MAN OVER-SLEEPS TH' SHOP

SHUTS DOWN!

OUT OUR WAY

fingers were growing tired. Then all at once he surprised her again. "Who is this Mr. Palmer?" he asked. asked. "Ken?" she looked up and smiled. "Oh, Ken's just a boy in love with me." Dr. Robert Hale, scientist, slow-

120

YES -- IM ONLY GOING TO TELL YOU A LITTLE STORY ABOUT PEG --- MY EX-WIFE---SOMETHING THAT SHOULD BE WORTH A LOT TO YOU--



AFOLETTE, HIS FIST SO SEVERECY THAT MEDICAL TREATMENT AND BANDAGES WERE NECESSARY

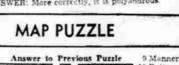
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WASH TUBBS 4.25

ANSWER: More correctly, it is polyandrous

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BLAIES, IT'S LUCKY I ARRANGED FOR THIS ARGO NET TO BE HUNG WER THE SIDEL WITHOUT BOTH THE NET AND THE BULLET-PROOF VEST





By J. R. Williams

THEFT 4. Store your furs and winter garments in our new vault-New Method Cleaners-Phone 4471.



BURKE GETS

SOME TIPS ON

DAME FASHION =

By Harold Gray

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C









By Crane



2.25 2 By Martin



SOTTLM IDEA

I OWE YOU, DUMPY!

- I WON THAT

TAFFY-PULL FROM

BUZZ-SAW BLOTT

GOOD -NATURED

WITH ONE

SHONE!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

DON'T YOU SCRAPE OFF

BLOUSE AND INVEST IN SOME KIND OF EARLY

2018 CENTURY COSTUME?

KNOW WHERE YOU CAN

(HOOD FOR

CRACKER'S TAM! I

THE BUCKS AGAIN, WHY DO NOT MAKE DON'T YOU SCRAPE OFF

NOSCOE! WHEN

ION YOUR

MAN WELL BECOME

A TRADEMARK

HEADGEAR OR THE JERKIN OF ROBIN HOOD!

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AS FAMOUS AS NAPOLEONIG