LOVE POWER

BY OREN ARNOLD

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YESTERDAY: Fearing that I-500 has caused the mystery blast, Carelyn hurries to the scene. As year saburban ares has been laid waste, Carelyn searches for Beb. She must find him.

IT EXPLODED . . . WHY!

CHAPTER VII CAROLYN learned that Bob Hale was safe when she telephoned her mother at 5 a. m.

"He called here twice and cam out just a little bit ago!" Mrs. Tyler said, after Carolyn's initial explanations. "He was like a crazy man, honey! Whatever

"Oh, thank you, mother! I'm all right. I'll be home soon. Don't

you worry."
"A woman called all night too. A Miss Sormi. Who is she? She also said she had to locate Dr. Hale. Emergency reasons, she said. She was most distracted, but I suppose the whole town is. Carolyn, you haven't had any rest and—"
But personal rest and comfort

farthest from Carolyn's She hung up and immediately telephoned the Schoenfeld Laboratory, where she worked. Nobody answered. She realized that practically everybody would still be at the scene of the explo-

She went outside again and a newsboy crying third extras assailed her. She bought the paper, paying a dime and waiting for no change. Here for the first time she began to learn something of the real extent of the damage. In photographs the city's dailies were doing their job well. She read avidly.

have been lost," the paper read, zens can be thankful for a miracle. the Chief of Police said. He warned that other bodies may yet be found although the wreckage has been fairly well combed. The four dead were all plant watchmen. In daytime the explosion would inevitably have taken hur dreds of lives.

missing and may be dead. One is W. H. Delaney, a truck driver for the Metropolitan Transfer Com-

pany, and the other is a liquor store owner, M. M. Cragin. "Cragin's establishment was

near the apparent center of the explosion and was so completely destroyed that no trace of it has been found, only a great crater showing on that spot now (see second photo, page 1). Delaney's truck also is missing and so he may yet turn up safely, his com-pany admitted, but he is so long

"Authorities seem agreed that there must have been several concealed deposits of explosives to have caused so much damage.

"Unquestionably it was sabo-tage, police said, although just how a furniture factory and a greenhouse affect preparedness measures is not clear. The railroad destroyed was only a branch line of minor importance in the national scheme.

"Another theory advanced by federal officers was that the empty warehouse may have been used as a secret cache of saboteurs and was exploded prematurely or unonally at this time. Foreign agents are known to have been-"

THE paper had thorough coverage, amazingly so, considering the magnitude of the explosion and the short time since it occurred, even though the officers' irely wro

Carolyn read and re-read. Then she found herself walking up a street. She had long since lost her friendly taxi driver, hadn't even thought of paying him. Presently she was on the edge of the big crowd of people and cars and found another taxi that could turn around and take her away.

She had herself driven directly to the Schoenfeld Laboratory. By the time she arrived its main plant and its office building were bathed in dawn's sunshine, and the sheer beauty of that was a sort of spiritual lift. Moreover, she instantly saw Robert Hale. When she jumped from her cab, ordering it to wait, Dr. Hale ran to her.

He couldn't talk for a moment. He just jabbed a finger at her awkwardly and swallowed.

"It's all right! All right!" Carolyn murmured, intently. Don't feel badly. Please don't! Come on in-side, at once!"

He didn't look like a boss now. In truth, he was simply a young man half crazed with anxiety. "You were at the farmhouse when it happened," she said for him.

"Yes. I—It didn't come! The X-999. The—I heard the explosion. You knew too? You knew what had happened?"

"Not for sure, Bob. But I guessed. It couldn't have been anything else, I felt. You had told me how terribly powerful it was. This proves it. We must—let's make no hasty decisions. Let's be

thankful you escaped. All of us. Such danger!" "That's what I can not under-and. How it exploded! Why?"

BUT you said it was highly ex-

"Yes, but I meant in power only.

"Yes, but I meant in power only.

Not that it would go off easily.

Sudden heat, or a percussion cap
such as is used on dynamite—
these might set it off.

"But we had it securely in two
lead containers, with wrapping
around that and cotton padding
on the truck floor. There was absolutely no possibility—and yet.

of course, there must have been!"

"Please don't be too distressed,
Bob."

"But I am! I sent only a part
of what we have, Carolyn! My
thought was to divide it in separate localities to guard against
possibility of tampering, however
remote. But the first bit moved
has caused this! That which we
have still in the laboratory must
be moved far away at once! With
utmost personal care. I will do it
myself. The great loss this morning i: too appailing!"

"You tried a logical way before.
You must not blame yourself!"

ing it too appalling?"
"You tried a logical way before. You must not blame yourself!"
She spoke so vehemently that he was impressed and he squeezed her hand in gratitude. Leans Sormi had seen them; she came out of the office building walking fast. Her face was even more pale than normal, and strained. "Robert, you must come home with me," she ordered, peremptorily, ignoring Carolyn. "We must be rational. Say nothing to any one. Nothing! You haven't slept for two ye and nights. You will colla ye!"

That much true, surely.

You will colla zel"

That much z true, surely,
Carolyn saw Miss Sori take
Bob's arm and lite I! forc him
toward her own xi. When the

driver began to explain that he was waiting on order, Carolyn hastened to pay and release him. But she stood watching, vaguely alarmed in an entirely new way, as the cab drove off with her employer and his efficient woman companion.

(To Be Continued)

Back to Britain for More Pictures



Marcel Wallenstein, manager of Marcel Values which supplies Planet News, which supplies European pictures to NEA Ser-vice and this newspaper, boards clipper for return to London after short stay in New York.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson

are greatly treasured.

.

Window part.

34 North

America (abbr.), 35 Type of artist. 36 Spread of

an arch.
38 Double bass.
39 Semidiameters
41 Chief.
42 Because.



MASTER PAINTER

HORIZONTAL Answer to Previous Puzzle 19 Confined. RIGID 20 His — are green BASES treasur 1 Great artist middle ages. 21 Noah's boat 22 Coffin stand 24 Small hotel. 16 Maxim. 17 To pull. 18 Equine beast. 19 Parent. 20 Small tablet. 21 Tree. 22 Wood apple. 25 Coin. 26 Electrified particle. 27 Puddle. 29 Eternity. 30 Shoe bottom. 32 Sour. b

40 Above. 41 Rabbit. 42 Banner ornament, 43 Striped 26 Writing fluid, 44 Visitor, 27 Mourning 46 Vein, 43 Striped cloth. 47 Wide smile.

Virgin. 47 Wide smile.
28 Geseous 48 Duct.
element 49 Pertaining
30 To fly, 50 Skillets.
31 Weight, 50 Skillets.
33 Widespread of the or Virgin
37 Within, Mary are
38 Formal dance masterpieces.
39 Polynesian 52 His style was chestnut, widely —d. Virgin.

of the

7 He was -by birth. 13 Lane.

23 Measure of

area. 24 To annoy. 25 Finger

14 Ridge

3 To drudge. 3 To drudge.
4 To hack.
5 Affirmative vote.
6 To whip.
7 Subsists.
8 To join.
9 Behold.
10 Neuter pronoun.

VERTICAL

1 Sun god.

2 Pulpit block.

13 Wild buffalo 45 Pulpy fruit. 46 Grassland. pronoun.
11 Preposition. 47 Pistol. 49 Indefinite 12 Nay, 15 While, 18 To request

article. 50 Jumbled type chestnut.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



RED RYDER

AND LOCK HIM UP, SHERFF!



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



OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

OH, I GAY, MRS. BAXTER!)

DESIST THE DUST

MAY SOIL YOUR

, OH, NO, MAJOR!

- Han

ITIS ONLY HOPE IS FOR

TO CHANGE =

....THE WIND

1. 16 BLOWING

THE OTHER WAY!

YOU CAN USE THE EXERCISE ---- HA HA!

EGAD! SUCH STONE-AGE DRUGGERY --- I MUST INVENT

NOT JASON CLAIM EXEMPTION

TO THE DRAFT ON GROUNDS OF "EGGENTIAL OCCUPATION"? HM!!
MRS.BAXTER IS HANGING

OUT HER WASH! JONE!

SOME SIMPLE DEVICE TO

WHACK THE DUST OUT OF THESE RUGO! --- WHY DID

By Harold Gray

THIS PLACE NEVER
CLOSES-BUT WHEN THE
SHIFTS CHANGE THERES
NOT A SOUL IN THIS ROOM
SOME TIMES FOR MINUTES
PLENTY OF TIME --- HM-M-

CHANTS WHAT HE CENTY



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



WASH TUBBS



HE WOULD TAKE THEIR GLASSES OF WINE, AND QUICKLY... FASTER THAN THE EYE COULD FOLLOW ... HE WOULD MOVE THEM ABOUT.

By Crane

BUT. OF COURGE, INE ARE FRENDS. I WAS MERELY REP LATING A LETTLE STORY, AS YOU SAY IN AMERICA.

COME S

By Martil



AT THE RATE WE'RE GOING, WE'LL HAVE TO HOP TO A JUKE-BOX!

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

I DO HOPE YOU BOYS / CAN RAISE THE MONEY / I'M JUST DVING TO MAYE SOME BIG ORCHESTRA COME TO SHADYSIDE /



HOW MANY BEANS IN THIS JAR ????? CLOSEST GUESS WINS \$25

OR MAYBE
THIS! ITS
A MUCH
BETTER
OFFER.
AND WED
HAVE
\$1.500
LEFT OVER
FOR JELLY
BEANS! WHAT WE NEED IS A BUSINESS MAN WITH CONFIDENCE IN THE IDEA AND GENEROUS IMPUISES BEANS BUILD BASSO BEANS BEANS BUT WHO?



C-1 4 ALLEY OOP



