

● SERIAL STORY

THREE TO MAKE READY

BY W. H. PEARS

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YESTERDAY, Paula tells to get Chas out of jail. Later she hears that Jenks is rushing the Dr. Lud to the League meeting. She rushes to Dr. Lud for help. She tells Tony that Dr. Lud goes into action.

DR. LUD MEETS DEFEAT

DR. LUD'S ancient but shiny coupe was parked in the driveway. The two men reached it, Paula at the heels.

Tony said, "Paula, where are you going?"

"With Dr. Lud!" she flung at him. "And don't try to stop me."

"No time to argue," Lud commanded. "Let her come."

Backing into the street, Lud said, "If we only knew where to start. We haven't one chance in a hundred driving around blindly."

Tony said, "Goah, if I'd only kept my mouth shut! I knew the boys were up to something and I blew off to Hal about it. So, of course, he shut up."

Lud was driving aimlessly about the campus. Tony glanced at his wrist watch.

"Seven-thirty," he announced. "If we don't get a lead soon..."

Paula said suddenly, "Why not try the old barn, Dr. Lud?"

He shook his head. "It's doubtful if they'd meet there again."

"No, wait, Dr. Lud," Tony broke in. "The League might figure that nobody would look in the most obvious place."

"All right," Tony, maybe it's worth a try."

Paula told him how to reach the old barn. In a few minutes they were on the road which she and Jenks had taken.

"Car coming," Lud grunted.

Headlights flared behind them. An open roadster, traveling at high speed, swished past.

Tony gripped Lud's arm. "That was Hal Bascomb's car! We're on the right track. Feed it the soup, Dr. Lud."

PAULA, her body tense, peered into the darkness. They were still about a half mile from the road where she and Jenks had turned.

"Dr. Lud—stop!" Paula exclaimed. "I—I thought I saw cars parked behind that old schoolhouse."

Lud jammed the coupe to a stop, backed slowly.

"She's right!" Tony shouted. "Naturally the fellows wouldn't meet on the campus. They'd probably get together somewhere and go to the League meeting."

Lud turned the car into a rutty lane. "We'll soon see."

A figure darted from behind the schoolhouse and ran to meet the car. "Hey, Jenks, we thought you weren't coming."

At that moment the student recognized Dr. Lud. A whistle of astonishment broke from his lips. He disappeared.

Calmly Lud drove behind the schoolhouse and parked beside a half dozen other cars loaded with students. Then they heard the voice of Hal Bascomb:

"You're a great guy, Tony! What's the faculty going to give you for squealing—a magna cum laude?"

Tony said, "Look, Hal, will you listen to what Dr. Lud has to say before you get sore?"

Slowly, grumbling under their breath, the students piled out of their cars and stood in a sullen group before Lud.

"Shoot it, Professor," Hal said. "We'll listen until Jenks comes, but we won't change our minds."

With the utmost composure, Lud ignored the remark. Deliberately he took a cigar from his pocket and, cupping his hands against the breeze, lighted it.

"Relax, gentlemen," he said as calmly as if he were addressing a class. "I'll make it brief. First, how many of you feel that Dr. Van Horn is a good president?"

"He's okay, but he lets the League run the campus."

"Sure," Bascomb said, "it's all right for guys like Tony to turn the other cheek. He's not coming back to Cardman. But I am, and so's my kid brother. Think I want him to get slugged because Van Horn hasn't nerve enough to buck the League?"

"I can see your point of view, Bascomb," Lud said. "But if you'll turn around and go home I promise the League will give you no trouble next year."

From the rear of the group someone leered, "Yah! Another statement from the president's office, I'll bet!"

Lud went on: "Tell me, Bascomb, do you think you fellows are more capable of handling this problem than the faculty?"

THE question was shrewd. An embarrassed silence followed. Lud quickly pursued his advantage.

"Did it ever occur to you fellows that the League is being deliberately used to make trouble at Cardman? If you go to their meeting tonight you're playing right into the enemy's hands."

"That's old stuff, Dr. Lud!" Again the voice came from the rear where, obviously, several heads were keeping out of sight.

"Bill Jenks says the League's using that story to protect itself."

"Jenks seems to know everything," Lud said dryly.

"We know our duty to Cardman," Bascomb said stubbornly. "We're going to run the League out of school."

Lud's cigar glowed. "Gentlemen, suppose I tell you that if you pursue this foolish course, I'll see that every last one of you is expelled!"

"Y-you can't do that," Bascomb protested.

"Nevertheless, I will," Lud reported.

The group shifted uneasily.

Then, from the darkness, a harsh voice spoke: "Fellows, that's pure hokum."

Bill Jenks had parked on the road and walked back. He strode over to Bascomb and linked his arm in the student's.

Lud's words snapped out at the reporter: "You're pretty confident, Jenks, because you've nothing at stake."

"Look, Bascomb," Jenks said. "Dr. Lud here talks about avoiding a scandal at Cardman. What do you think'd happen if all of you were expelled?" Jenks laughed. "It's a swell bluff, Doc, but it won't work."

AND in that instant Paula knew Dr. Lud had failed. Jenks' arrival had stirred the boys to new excitement. Nothing, she felt, could stop them now.

Lud pulled Paula and Tony to one side. "I'm going to delay them as long as possible," he whispered. "You two get to the League meeting and warn them to disperse."

Tony slid into the driver's seat and Paula followed. Recklessly he backed the coupe along the smoky ruts. Once on the open road, he sent the old car shuddering through the night at top speed.

When they reached the mud road Paula directed him to turn. They hit a deep rut that almost jammed her head into the top moments later. "We'll cut through the field."

Tony obeyed. Then he turned and grasped Paula's arms. He spoke slowly, as if the precious minutes weren't slipping away: "Look, Paula, I know you hate

me. Maybe I don't blame you, but—"

Furious, Paula tried to twist free. "You're wasting time!" she gasped.

"Paula, this is important. This League bunch may be pretty tough to handle. We've got to work together. I'm asking you to forget just for tonight that you hate me."

Paula hesitated only a moment, then she said quietly, "All right, Tony. I—I'll do as you ask."

(To Be Continued)

Since 1930, gasoline tax payments by the American public have shown an increase 18 times as great as the nation's gain in population.

Rear tires of an automobile wear out faster than those on the front wheels since they have to push the car along.

NEED A SUIT RIGHT NOW?

IF YOU DO, REMEMBER THAT YOUR

CREDIT

IS GOOD HERE!

AS LONG AS 90 DAYS TO PAY

OREGON WOOLEN STORE

8TH AND MAIN

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



METEORITES DO TOWNS SOMETIMES!
COLBY, WISCONSIN, ILLINOIS, AND FORKESVILLE, VIRGINIA, ALL HAVE HAD METEORIC STONES CRASH TO EARTH INSIDE THEIR LIMITS.



QUOTING ODDS
"IN PHOENIX, ARIZONA, YOU CAN ALWAYS LOOK FOR TEN INCHES OF RAIN IN JUNE—I WON'T HURT YOU TO LOOK!" SAID CLARENCE CHESTER, MEDFORD, OKLAHOMA.



THE UNIVERSITY OF PUERTO RICO, AT RIO PEDRAS, IS THE SOUTHERNMOST UNIVERSITY UNDER THE STARS AND STRIPES.

EXPLANATION: But, so far as is known, no human being has been killed by meteorites.

RELIGIOUS LEADER

- HORIZONTAL**
- 1 Pictured religious leader.
 - 8 His native land.
 - 13 Armadillo.
 - 14 Ascended.
 - 16 Peruses.
 - 17 Part of a school year.
 - 18 Forest trees.
 - 19 Small hotels.
 - 20 Promontory.
 - 22 Food container.
 - 23 Norse mythology.
 - 24 Myself.
 - 25 Mercury alloy.
 - 27 Palm lily.
 - 29 Hence.
 - 32 Analyzes.
 - 35 Exclamation.
 - 36 Indian boat.
 - 37 To stuff.
 - 39 Picture machine.
 - 41 Lays.
 - 42 To harden.
 - 43 Type measure.
 - 44 Tea.
- ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE**
- 1 Alaska.
 - 2 Siberia.
 - 3 Even.
 - 4 Yukon.
 - 5 Towns.
 - 6 Cats.
 - 7 Sea.
 - 8 Dunes.
 - 9 Usher.
 - 10 Lorain.
 - 11 Appret.
 - 12 Serin.
 - 13 Radio.
 - 14 Owe.
 - 15 St. Ignace.
 - 16 Vess.
 - 17 Calm.
 - 18 Juncal.
 - 19 Juneal.
- VERTICAL**
- 1 Dull finish.
 - 2 Device for opening.
 - 3 Rabbit.
 - 4 Weapons.
 - 5 Insane.
 - 6 Genus of evergreens.
 - 7 Pertaining to a dower.
 - 8 Bronze.
 - 9 Tart.
 - 10 Fetters.
 - 11 Inbred.
 - 12 Omsger.
 - 13 Caroled.
 - 21 South America (abbr.).
 - 23 To originate.
 - 24 His birthplace.
 - 28 Fast.
 - 29 The countries his followers occupy.
 - 30 Gazelle.
 - 31 Unit of electrical resistance.
 - 33 Gypsy.
 - 34 To observe.
 - 38 More spirited.
 - 40 To recoil.
 - 42 Fine line of a letter.
 - 45 Correlative of heroine.
 - 46 On top of.
 - 48 Wood plant.
 - 49 Stepped on.
 - 50 To fish.
 - 51 To mock.
 - 52 Upright shaft.
 - 53 Preposition.
 - 54 Cow's cry.
 - 56 Ever (contr.).

Crossword puzzle grid with numbers 1 through 56 indicating starting points for words.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



RED RYDER



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



WASH TUBBS



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



ALLEY OOP



OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoopie



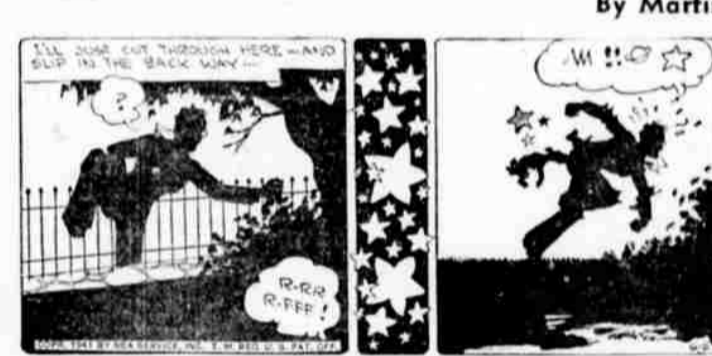
By Fred Harman



By Harold Gray



By Martin



By Crane



By Blosser



By V. T. Hamlin

