





OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



5-5-5-T - IF ITS THAT ARTIE, TELL HIM IM OUT - IF ITS DAVE - WHY - ASK - ASK WHO'S TALKING - IF ITS GRACE - WHY - WHO IS IT? WHO IS IT?

ALLEY OOP

By Hamlin



SIR, YER MYSTIC MAJESTY, I WISH T REPORT CAPTURE, AFTER SOME DIFFICULTY, OF A BIG, POWERFUL, STRANGE WARRIOR - SO YMADE YERSELF A BIG HAUL TODAY! WELL, THAS FINE BUSINESS, I MUST SAY!



PUT TH PRISONER WHERE HELL STAY SAFEN SOUND - WITHOUT TH NEED OF HIS BEING BOUND - HIS BEING BOUND - CONSIDER IT DONE SO, WHEN OUR HERO REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS MY HEAD? WHERE AM I?

The Newfangles (Mom 'n' Pop)

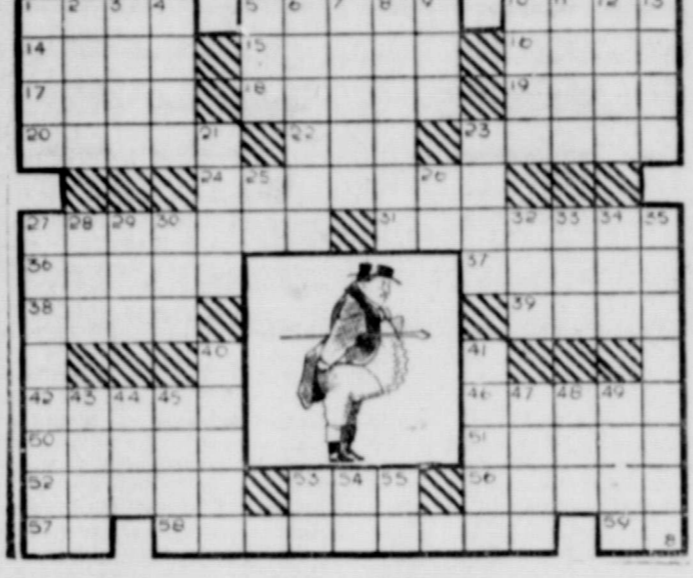
By Cowen



LISTEN IT SOUNDS AS IF SOMEONE'S IN THE KITCHEN! CATFISH!! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? WHY AREN'T YOU IN BED? WELL, DAT INSTALLMENT MAN DONE CALLED WHILE YO WAS OUT!

British Figure

Answers to Previous Puzzle. HORIZONTAL: 18 The English nation personified. 19 Olive shrub. 20 Eagle's nest. 21 Small ox. 22 To hit. 23 British colony. 24 Front bites. 25 Auctions. 26 To decay. 27 Festivals. 28 To contend in rivalry. 29 Teachers' colleges. 30 To derange. 31 Skull. 32 Protruberance. 33 Pertaining to the sun. 34 An onion. 35 To allot. 36 Scandinavian. 37 Meat jelly. 38 Cat grass. 39 Molars. 40 Back of neck. 41 Eccentric. 42 Arms again. 43 He is pictured as an old. 44 Marked with smallpox. 45 Ocean. 46 Poison. 47 One. 48 To center. 49 Girl. 50 To scrutinize. 51 Keratichou. 52 Band. 53 Musical note. 54 His name is England's. 55 Unit. 56 To tear stitches. 57 Rubber tree. 58 Rodent. 59 He wears riding. 60 To harass. 61 Officer's extra pay. 62 Genus of sheep. 63 Scarlet. 64 Decayed tooth. 65 Observed. 66 Energy. 67 Virginia willow. 68 Street. 69 Dye. 70 You.



Mountain Town Marked For Last Stand In Ethiopia

By James L. Rohrbach. United Press Staff Correspondent. DESSYE, Ethiopia—The placid town of Dessye has overnight become one of the most important cities of Ethiopia and suddenly found itself acting capital when the Emperor arrived. Natives think the ultimate defense of Ethiopia will be fought near here. No one remotely dreams the Italians could advance this far but if they do, the last-ditch fight will be just north of here. Dessye is built upon a high mountain surrounded by mountains. In the early warring days a village's safety depended upon its height and the ability of its guardians to see the enemy while afar. No one could approach Dessye unseen, and the few trails leading to it could be blocked so easily as to make conquest well-nigh impossible.



Her story might send an innocent man to prison. Julia Craig knew why Royal Nesbitt had disappeared. She knew, too, at what risk she kept silent. Read Julia Craig's courageous story, told in the dramatic new serial.

With All My Love

by Mary Raymond

DESSYE HERE TODAY... DANA and Ronnie were to be married Friday. This was Wednesday and all the things Mrs. Cameron thought should be done in honor of the occasion were in process of being accomplished. Even though Ronnie would be in the house only that brief while when he came to take Dana away with him, the house must be creommed and shined. As it always had been for the big events of ancient and honorable history. Sarah, forgetting her three-score years and infirmities, was superintending with an immense energy and boundless enthusiasm. Her two aids had taken lin curtains down and put them before the white of the vacuum cleaner had been heard in every room of the big house. Soap and water polishing fluids, dust rags and mops, had come into the room again. Sarah, in spirit, was back in the good old days, catching the contagion of her mistress' mood. Mrs. Cameron was blooming under the stimulus of becoming important again. The doorbell punctuated the activities with exciting clang. And then some big package from a department store would arrive to be deposited in her mistress' room by Sarah. Under no circumstances were the helpers to discover that Miss Dana was involved in all this preparation. Already there had been surmising. One of the aids had queried: "What's goin to happen round here? Never saw stich going-on except fer weddings." "Taint no wedding 'tall," Sarah had glibly "Guess folks in clean house good without havin a wedd'n." "La, you youngsters don't know what clean is. When I wuz yo' age, you couldn't find a speck o' dust wid a microscope." "With a microscope you means," said Adelia's daughter Ruby, who was taking an education. BOTH Dana and Nancy had moved quietly in the midst of chaos. Mrs. Cameron and Dana were shopping. Nancy had pined a headache and remained at home. Aunt Ellen heard her moving aimlessly about the house that afternoon, chased from one room to another by the small cleaning army. "I'm going to the library and read an hour or two," Nancy said. "Maybe when I get back I'll be able to recognize my own room." "It is cluttered," Aunt Ellen said sympathetically. "I'll get Adella in your room right away. Maybe it won't take two hours. Your curtains are up and the rugs are down." "Don't worry about it," Nancy said. There was a disconsolate jump to her shoulders. "It's a long walk to the library," her aunt said. "If you'll wait while Agatha and Dana will be back and Dana could drive you home." "No thanks, I'd rather walk," Nancy said. During the afternoon the phone rang. Aunt Ellen answered. Ronnie was calling Dana. "Dana's down town. I think she'll be in soon." "I'll drop by on my way home," Ronnie said. Aunt Ellen suggested suddenly, washed by her own boldness. Nancy's at the library reading. It's getting late. I wonder if you'd mind going by for her. "Mighty glad to," Ronnie said. She had been awfully bold, Aunt Ellen told herself. But then she might not have been so awfully bold. Ronnie would be a member of the family in a few days. Why worry and be so nervous? Dana and Agatha might be late returning, and Nancy might not art walking home after dark before she could send them for her. Ronnie hadn't appeared to mind. He had sounded real pleased. NANCY was sitting at a table with a magazine open before her, when Ronnie walked in. He sat down opposite her, inquiring as to that kind of literature you read at up? And when did you start reading things upside down? Color mantled Nancy's face. "Hello Ronnie, I guess Dana sent you to bring me home!" "You're a bum guesser. I haven't seen Dana since I lunched with her at noon. I understood then she was going shopping, and I suppose she's still at it." "Then now—?" "Little bird told me." "Aunt Ellen!" Nancy laughed a little. "And that's really a perfect description." Ronnie helped Nancy into her coat. It suddenly struck him that Nancy was looking thin, and there were shadows under her eyes. He thought depressed him, unaccountably. They had almost reached home when Ronnie asked abruptly: "You look mighty worried. Is there something on your mind?" He turned and met Nancy's mournful eyes. Something in their expression shocked him. "Better tell Brother Ronnie," Ronnie said, smiling with a cheerfulness he was not feeling. "I wish I could. Oh I wish I could!"

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

By Blosser



OF COURSE YOU KNOW, MR MFGOOSEY, THAT IF THIS GRATE YOUR BROTHER-IN-LAW IS SENDING, REALLY CONTAINS DYNAMITE, I'LL HAVE TO CONFISCATE IT!! DYNAMITE IN THE HANDS OF ANYONE IS A DANGEROUS PROPOSITION, AND IN THE HANDS OF BOYS... WELL! HOW DID YOU HEAR ABOUT IT, CHIEF? ONE OF THE PATROLMEN IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD HEARD ABOUT IT FROM KARL FREESE, WHO HEARD ABOUT IT FROM A TAXI DRIVER! I GUESS DYNAMITE MAKES PRETTY GOOD FOOD FOR GOSSIP!! I CAN UNDERSTAND HOW IT WOULD GET AROUND... PEOPLE SPREAD THAT SORT OF THING ALL OVER TOWN!! I DON'T LIKE TO COMPLAIN, MR. MFGOOSEY, BUT IT'S UP TO ME TO SEE TO IT THAT THE DYNAMITE DOESN'T SPREAD THE PEOPLE ALL OVER TOWN!!

Legal Records

New Cars Registered: M. Kuykendall, Ranger, 1936 coupe. Miss Alla Ray Kuykendall, Ranger, 1936 Ford tudor. Sander Petroleum Co., 1936 International truck. Minor N. Frnka, 1936 Chevrolet sedan. S. C. Johnston, 1936 Plymouth every sedan. Mrs. Brenda L. Hardwick, 1936 Chevrolet touring sedan. W. E. Wagner, 1936 Pontiac de sedan. Mrs. Lois Smith, 1936 Chevrolet sedan.

W. A. Pippin, 1936 Chevrolet master coach. C. E. Beck, 1936 Pontiac coupe. W. M. Jones, 1936 Ford tudor. Marriage Licenses Issued: W. L. Carey, Caddo, and Mrs. Rosa Taylor, Ranger. William R. Faubus and Audrey Viola Gowan, Lingleville. Orval L. Johnson and Mildred Kirby, Gorman. J. F. Kendall and Mary Lou Kendall, San Antonio. Alvis May and Frankie B. Hall, Eastland. Duke O. Large and Annis Brewer, Rising Star.

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The Strange Case of Julia Craig In This Paper Thursday, Jan. 16th

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