







SERIAL STORY

THE TERRIBLE EYE

BY EDWIN RUTT

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Jonah Logan has invented "The Terrible Eye," a device which will accurately televise scenes of the past...

OATS FOR BUCEPHALUS

CHAPTER IV

"SURE," agreed Jonah affably. "Think what would happen if I put the thing on the market! Murder, divorce, blackmail and all sorts of things would be rampant..."

"Furthermore, the whole conception of history would probably have to be revised. You know Good King Wenceslaus?"

"Don't jest," said Jonah darkly. "The records have it that Wenceslaus was a pious man. But don't kid yourself. I could tell you things about that guy that would make your hair curl."

"How did you happen to make this discovery?" Hildy asked. There was still a dash of humor-lunatic in her voice.

"By chance," Jonah said somberly. "The depravity of Good King Wenceslaus had rendered him somber. 'Quite by accident, during some photographic researches..."

"But what do you want Father to do about it?"

"I want him," said Jonah, "to buy the Terrible Eye."

"Why sell it? If it will do all you say, you could make your everlasting fortune."

"True," Jonah said. "But right now, I've no chance to exploit it. To begin with, the Navy is going to get the undersigned in about a month. Beyond that, I'm not interested in revising history. I'm no more interested in unearthing a lot of forgotten scandals. And I certainly don't want all that divorce and blackmail traced to my door."

"I see. You want it traced to father's?"

"Well," said Jonah, "your father is a tycoon. Tycoons can take such things. I can't. I'm sensitive."

"So I've noticed. I suppose you'll ask father a good price, won't you? About a million dollars?"

Jonah considered. "I don't want to be too hard on your father," he said at length. "Actually, I'd set a figure a trifle under that. I think my—my nuisance value ought to be worth a life annuity of 50 bucks a week."

"Well, I still think you're letting father off too cheaply," Hildy said. "But what if he won't buy it?"

"In that case," said Jonah, "I'll be reluctantly compelled to market the Terrible Eye myself, in my off-hours from the Navy, and break the Channing Camera Empire."

Suddenly Hildy snapped her fingers. "Jonah, I believe you've got something, unless you're the world's biggest liar. It would break father, wouldn't it?"

"In two," said Jonah. "Then what are we waiting for?" Hildy cried. "Come on, I'll introduce you right away. And father will kick you out on your tin ear because you're a photographer and then you'll have to ruin him. It's a natural!"

"Okay," said Jonah, fired by her enthusiasm. "I'd rather have the 50 bucks a week than go to any trouble. But I'm prepared to ruin your governor if he wants it that way. In fact, I'd get a kick out of it. I've suffered various indignities at his hands. I've... Owee!"

And, as though he were a puppet worked by unseen strings, Mr. Jonah Logan rose three feet in the air.

Uncle Cal followed Cal's finger. "I did not screech," he stated. "That was my horse, Bucephalus. He whinnied."

"Never mind the horse, Uncle Cal," Hildy said. "Were you eavesdropping?"

UNCLE CAL made a deprecatory gesture. "I dislike that word, my dear. Couldn't you put it that I was strolling through this peaceful pine grove when I chanced, reluctantly, to overhear a most extraordinary conversation?"

A wary look came into Hildy's dark-blue eyes. "Oh, you did? So what now?"

Uncle Cal rubbed his hands. "I shall have to have ten dollars."

"Ten dollars?" Hildy stamped her foot. "Things have got to a pretty pass when I can't entertain a guest without you popping up and demanding money. But we won't argue before strangers. I'll give you five dollars and not a penny more."

"Now, Hildegarde," said Uncle Cal dreamily. "Gentlewomen never haggle."

"Sometimes, Uncle Cal," Hildy said. "I could wring your wretched neck." She looked at Jonah. "Lend me ten dollars for a little while, will you, Jonah?"

Wonderingly, Jonah produced a ten-spot. Uncle Cal took it politely, but with a gleam in his pale eyes.

"That is quite satisfactory, young man," he said. "We may now consider the transaction closed." He looked down the path toward the horse, who was suspiciously poaching off a honey-suckle vine. "Come along, sweet-heart," he called.

Bucephalus ambled forward, snagged another sprig of honeysuckle on the fly and halted beside the trio, breathing softly down Jonah's neck.

"Well, Hildegarde," Uncle Cal beamed upon her. "This is capital. It means oats for Bucephalus."

"Oats to you," said Hildy. "This generation," Uncle Cal observed vaguely, "seems singularly devoid of respect. But no matter. Come, Bucephalus!"

And humming a tuneless tune, Uncle Cal moved away. Bucephalus bestowed a parting breath upon Jonah's neck and followed.

Jonah, a touch dazed, looked after them. "Who was that?" he inquired faintly.

"Sir, is there any chance of my becoming an officer like you before I get to be an old fossil?"

"To be continued"

McKENNEY ON BRIDGE America's Card Authority

(This is the second of a series of articles which will help you to clarify the interpretation of some of the laws of bridge.)

Bridge hand diagram showing cards and dealer position.

East in today's hand was hard of hearing. He evidently thought North had said one heart, for after some consideration he bid one spade over three no trump.

or South won the contract, the declarer could call the opening lead. North-South, resenting the loss of the opportunity to murder a four-spade contract, appealed to the National Laws Commission...

PENNIES COUNT TWICE PAMPA, TEXAS—(P)—The pennies Corporal and Mrs. Paul Schneider saved for four years are helping Uncle Sam in two ways. They bought \$38 in War Bonds with 3,800 pennies.

THE GREMLINS comic strip panels showing a character in bed and a woman entering.

SIDE GLANCES comic strip panel showing a man looking out a window.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE WITH MAJOR HOOPLE comic strip panels about a man's ailments.

OUT OUR WAY comic strip panel about a woman's behavior.

FUNNY BUSINESS cartoon about a man hoarding meat.

Advertise Or Be Forgotten Hold Everything advertisement.

Find It With A Want Ad! Sell It With A Want Ad! Buy It With A Want Ad! Phone 7 or 8

WASH TUBS comic strip panel about a man's habits.

ROY CRANE comic strip panel about a man's appearance.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES comic strip panels about a man's garage.

EDGAR MARTIN comic strip panels about a man's fire.

RED RYDER comic strip panels about a man's hotel.

FRED HARMAN comic strip panels about a man's bandage.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS comic strip panels about a man's situation.

MERRILL BLOSSER comic strip panels about a man's associate.

ALLEY OOP comic strip panels about a man's fall.

V. T. HAMLIN comic strip panels about a man's fall.



