## DICKIE DARE

DAYS PASS, THE SMALL PLANE K FYCHANGED FOR A RIGGER FASTER ONE AS THE EVENTS OF HEDGERON CASTLE SLIP INTO THE PASI VA' KNOW DAN. WUZ THINKIN

MEBBE THERE WIT MAYBE-RIGH NO GHOST AT ALL! NOW I'M BUS MEBBE IT WUZ JUST PRETTY SIGHT HER CONSCIENCE!









DICKIE DARE















STEP ON IT POP!

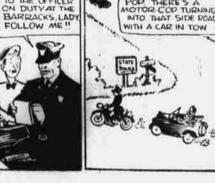
To The Rescue















# OAKY DOAKS

CHAVING CHANGED THE MEXIMAID BACK TO DUCHESS DOCULTILE AND SENT HER BACK TO HER BRIDGE CLUB,

7-30

OAKY DOAKS

I AM TRY HIG TO

IN A CHARTDELISE

SEDAN \_



IOW TELL ME, YOUR

TO DROWN

DID YOU TRY DOWN,

SIT

MURDOCK





- RUB IT IN

















### CLOUCESTER

Mrs. L. M. Hollowell of Atlanta Ga., is spending several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Richard-

son at their summer cottage. Mr. and Mrs. J. Elwood Pigott of Charleston, S. C., spent the weekend with Mrs. Lillian Pigott and other relatives.

Miss Neva Allen of Beaufort. was a guest of Mrs. Lester Pigott Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chadwick spent the weekend at Williston with Mrs. Chadwick's parents.

Mr. and Mrs .Kenneth Bates and son, Rodney, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stewart Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Fulford attended the tent meetings held at Otway, several nights last week Mr. Lloyd Pigott and son, Mack, made a business trip to Washing-

ton, D. C., Monday. Mrs. Elmer Willis of Williston was a recent visitor of Miss Florence Pigott.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Nelson Daniel, of Beaufort, and son, spent last weekend with Mrs. Fannie Nelson

Mrs. Edward Nelson and son were guests of Mrs. Bert Mears Tuesday Mr and Mrs. Leslie Chadwick

and son, Sidney, have been visiting Mr. Chadwick's parents. Mr and Mrs. Henry Chadwick. The Misses Lois and Hilma

Chadwick who are employed at Morehead City spent the weekend Mrs. Gussie Fulford and Mrs.

Viola Lewis visited relatives and friends at Harkers Island recent-Miss Della Fulford spent the

weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nesbitt. Miss Lola Pigott returned to

Charleston, S. C., Sunday after spending several months here with relatives.

Master Rodney Bates celebrated his birthday Thursday. He was one year old.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bunting were guests of Mrs. Hettie Stead Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Pauline Potest who is employed at Cherry Point has been home sick for the past week.

Rev. Haywood Harrell filled his regular appointment Sunday night Straits-Gloucester Methodist church. Rev. Brown of Duke University was guest speaker.

The Women's Society of Christian Service met at church Thursday night with eight members present. The Straits-Gloucester Church

Bible School will begin next Monday, Aug. 2. All children are urged to attend. Mrs. Emma Stewart of Washington, D. C., Mrs. Lillie Bell Hill and

son. Stewart, of Beaufort, were visitors of Mrs. Twyla Pigott Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Mamie Smith is staying. a

while with her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Nat Smith. Mrs. Kate Leffers was a guest of Mrs. Herbert Hancock recent

Mrs. E. R. McInturff and children, Robert and Marylee, of Culpepper, Va., are visiting Mr. and

Mrs. Henry Chadwick this week. Mrs. Henry Chadwick and daughter, Dorothy, visited Mr. and Mrs.

FILL ALL YOUR NEEDS

BELL'S DRUG STORE BEAUFORT

YOUR mother is not a young woman, Hildy. Suppose it were a brain tumor—an operation might not be easy on her at her age."

"You mean she wouldn't come out of it?" Such fear as she had never known gripped Hildred's heart, so that she could not get out of the car though Randy was holding the door for her.

"I didn't say that." He took her by an arm now and helped her out. His gray eyes smiled down into hers and he gave her a little shake as if he'd put her feet—and herself—firmly on the ground. "I told you, in the beginning not to start fretting—and

ning, not to start fretting - and look at you! Your mother has had these spells for years — ever since your father was killed, as you've often told me. She always comes out of them nicely—she told me only a short while ago that they seem much further apart lately."

"But they last longer and are worse." How could she shut out worry where her mother was con-cerned? "All right, Randy, I won't fret — not any more this evening, anyway!" That could not help any and it was not fair to Randy. But Hildred determined that she and it was not tair to Randy. But Hildred determined that she would see if anything could be done about that brain specialist in Atlanta. Randy ought to be able to help—he would if she persisted—since his recent conection with that big hospital there.

She would have to phone and tell Lucien that she could not come this weekend. Poor Jimmy, she would have to disappoint him, too — unless Lucien had Robin

fetch him without her. Randy sat looking at her. His tone was bantering, he gave her his wide grin, which because it was so rare was also so completely winning. "You're pretty enough, as girls go, Hildy,—but who can have to setch the refer within an

"Sometimes I could use more," thanking Lucien.

# By Kathleen Harris

VISITING NURSE----

she returned, with that deflant toss of her blonde head. "I don't suppose you meant that as flattery, Doctor."

"I don't believe in spoiling the opposite sex." His grin widened. "Heaven knows they are vain enough as it is."

"You seem to have a low opinion of the fair sex. One would think that you had been crossed in love."

"I have." His eyes smiled into hers. "Have you forgotten that you turned me down when I asked you to marry me? A low opinion? I think women are angels, all of them. Only I have been too busy all my life to test that theory."

This was dangerous ground — Hildred felt that telltale color of hers spreading into her cheeks.
"You should take time, then. All work and no play — you know what is said about that."
"Ch, I know I'm a dull fellow," I andy returned. "I must seem ex-

Endy returned. "I must seem extremely so to you now that you have made in the war a trifle jedou." But he had let opportanity slip by; he had not said anything more. Oh! how she wished something would happen to make him wake up.

Something was to do that very thing—but of course, as she could not see into the future Hildred could not know that then.

dred could not know that then. LUCIEN was much disappointed that she could not come the following Saturday. when she phoned him to explain that she had to go after her mother, who

had to go after her mother, who had been ill. But he also was most understanding and sympathetic.

If proof were needed of that he gave it by asking if there was not something he could do. "Would you like to have Robin drive you up to get your mother?" Lucien asked. "You can't bring her back on the train if she's not feeling well."

as girls go, Hildy, — but who can hope to catch the spirit within, or behind your pretty face. You've got a lot of it, you know!"

"Sometimes I could use more."

Hildred explained, further, that to be a big surprise, in its way, she already had been offered the use of a friend's car. "Doctor got a lot of it, you know!"

Baird is driving me up," she said, thanking Lycen.

"What is this Doctor Baird like?" Lucien asked. His voice held its mocking quality, even over the wire. "I hope he is not young and handsome, Hildred."

"Oh, but he is! Decidedly so!"
"Aha... now I shall be envious
of him! No wonder you are always
saying Doctor Baird says this, or
Doctor Baird says that. You are

always quoting him, you know, my dear."
"Am I? Well, he's my boss, you know "I don't like the idea of your having a boss." Lucien's tone was his firm, authoritative one. "What

does he say about your mother, this remarkable doctor of yours? Why doesn't he do something for her so she will not have these headaches?"

Hildred told him that Randy did

not think there was anything to be done.

"There's always something!" It was plain Lucien had no patience with that. He surprised Hildred by adding now, "We shall look into it, my dear — I promise you!"

She said, "You seem to think you must take on all my responsibilities, Lucien, But it's kind ef you. I do appreciate it, more than I can say." be done.

I can say."

"I like to do so," he returned promptly. "It gives me more pleasure than I possibly can tell you.

And that reminds me, Hildred, I have something to tell you. But I had meant to do so Saturday. Now it must wait until your re-

Now it must wait until your return."

"I believe you like to keep me in suspense! But I will be a good girl and wait, as you ask." She wondered, nevertheless, what or who—it was about. Jimmy? His cousin, Dodo? But no use trying to guess. Lucien liked to do everything in his own way.

However, when next Hidred saw Lucien he had two things, each of great importance to tell her, instead of just one. Each what to be a big surprise, in its way.

## CHAPTER 22

T WAS in the middle of that week, after her mother's return, that Mrs. Jones, head of the Home, phoned the clinic to report that the little boy, Jimmy, had run away. It was Doctor Baird who first got the message, and who, in turn, imparted the information — and what it meant, in his opinion — to Hildred.

"I don't want to say I told you o," he said, that deep furrow be-tween his sandy brows, his gray eyes stern, "but you can see, Hildy, that it would have been far better to have let the boy alone." Hildred was afraid that Randy was right; but she did not think

this the time to argue that. "We must find him," she said. "That's the important thing now. Where do you suppose he has gone?"

do you suppose he has gone?"

"Back to the farm, most likely," Randy observed. "I doubt if he'd know his way to your apartment. But it won't be difficult to locate him—I've put the police on it already."

"The police!" Hildred was dismayed. If Jimmy was picked up by a policeman the child would be terribly frightened. He would think he not only was going to be taken back immediately to the Home. but that he was going to be punished. "I wish you hadn't done that, Randy. I think I could have found Jimmy." She did not know why, but she had a feeling that the boy might try to go to the plantation.

"Perhaps I should have consulted you." Randy was the professional doctor now, withdrawn and forbidding. "It is your case. Unless you are ready to agree that you had better turn it back to "I have to return to the Home."

"Mercy on us!" Mamie exclaimed a shout and gone to day to the doctor had gone to wit in what she knew was one of his "huffs" from the way he had islammed the doors after him.

HILDRED put through a call to the big house. When she finally got through Licein's low ladn't to the big house. When she will got through a call to the big house. When she will got through Licein's low ladn't to the big house. When she will not have found Jimmy was picked up by a policeman the child would be terribly frightened. He would think he not only was going to be taken back immediately to the Home. "He is!" Her relief was so great that although she was half perched on the edge of Randy's big desk, her knees practically buckled under her. She got a firmer seat, said. "I had a hunch he might come there. But now that I know he has—and is perfectly safe—I feel like spanking him!"

Lucien laughed the doors after him.

HILDRED put through a call to the big house. When she will not have found Jimmy." He said, "there's not an infant, or a little gift with pretty curls and immentally ill."

There was nothing for her to say to that; it was all true. "You pointed out," Lucien containt the was doubtful if anyone would wish to adout, abo

onless you are ready to agree that you had better turn it back to me."

"Oh, don't talk like that, Randy!" She was so upset over Jimmy that she dared speak up to Randy whether it widened the breach between them or not. "I'll admit it appears that I have been wrong I supposed when Jimmy arranged with an undercurrent."

"I have to return to the Home."
Lucien's voice was the one that brooked no opposition.
"But you shouldn't! That will only make it so much worse!"
I cannot see why since it is as always — he would win.
"I cannot promise you that your doctor—and have ever think it over—and discuss it we you have a proper think it over—and discuss it we your doctor—and have ever think it over—and discuss it w wrong. I supposed when Jimmy cating, yet with an undercurrent

found I had gone away and that of amusement as if he anticipated he had to spend the weekend in the Home"—Lucien had not sent for him, she had learned—"he something to tell you upon your thought I had forgotten him, and my promise."
"It was bad for the boy," Randy

said. "It was humoring and spoil-ing him. It amounted to more than

Lanier place — that, in my opin-ion, was a big mistake."

Hildred could not believe that the happy times Jimmy had had with Robin and Lucien and her-self could have been so harmful. self could have been so harmful; yet she could not offer proof that they had not. She did not believe Jimmy would ever have got used to or been happy in the Home.

"Mercy on us!" Mamie ex-claimed, after the doctor had gone

"I wish you would explain." Hildred knew she sounded a bit

said. "It was humoring and spoiling him. It amounted to more than that. He would have got used to the Home by now, had you not given him glimpses of other surroundings. Taking him to the Lanier place—that, in my opin—

"I will explain. If only you will listen." There was a little pause as if Lucien were waiting for her to promise to do so.
"I am listening. Please go on." "There is no reason why Jimmy

should return to that place — be does not like it, he is unhappy there. It makes him physically and mentally ill."

(To be continued)

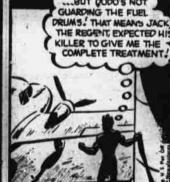








SCORCH PURSUES CLUES GUARDING THE FUEL SUGO! RETURNING







MAYBE THAT SLEEPING "DODO" TRIED TO SNUFF AME OUT \$! ? NO-0, DODO





