## OAKY DOAKS



BUT IT'S A GOOD WAY FROM IT ALL

















YEAH, WASS, THIS IS FUN'-





Dickie's So Literal











DICKIE DARE

DICKIE IS BUS









# Pop Wishes He Was



HECKS WHEN



MOM







AFTER HEARING A BROADCAST, THAT HE WAS WANTED AT STATE POLICE BARRACKS, POP, AND THE GIRLS W HEAD THAT WAY-DIANA!









#### RUSSELL'S CREEK

The Women's Home Demonstration club met Tuesday night with Mrs. Lee Garner with nine members present. The demonstration "Making of Wills" was given by Mrs. Gillikin. The hostess served ice cream and cake which everyone enjoyed. The August meeting will meet with Mrs. Bennie Copeland and will be in form of a picnic. Mr. Roy Lupton, of Baltimore,

visited friends here last week. Mr. and Mrs. Bill Oriph and friend, Mr. Al Bilashuk, of New York City, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Fodrie for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Crucheil, of

Beaufort, visited Mrs. I. I. Fodrie Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. I. W. Russell isn't feeling so well at this writing. We all wish for him a speedy recovery.

Mrs. E. Masotti spent a while Wednesday with Mrs. B. H. Russell. Mrs. Jesse Morton, of Morehead City, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Morton last Wednesday.

Mr. C. N. Dunkle went to Favetteville Tuesday for an examination. We all hope he will soon be much improved.

### STRAITS

Mrs. Matney Davis, who has been making her home in Morehead City for the past two years, is now living with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Chadwick, while her husband takes a Diesel Engeer course in New York.

Mrs. Margaret Johnson spent two days this week in Beaufort

Mrs. Sadit Mansfield and children, of Georgia, spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chadwick.

Mrs. Robert Chadwick, Mrs. Sam Leffers, Mrs. Julian Davis, and Louise (Sissy) Wade attended the movies in Morehead City Friday night.

Mrs Gertie Chadwick returned home Sunday from Kinston where she's been spending a few days with her daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Watson.

Mr. Rupert Pigott returned this week from Belmar, New Jersey. where he spent two weeks with his wife and daughter. Miss Audrey Davis, of Morehead

City, spent Tuesday night with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julian Davis Mrs. Herbert Watson is ill at this writing, surely hope she will soon be out again.

Miss Louise Wade, of Smyrna,

vialting her sister, Mrs. Sam Leffers. Mr. and Mrs. H. Wilson, of Ra-leigh, and a party of friends, are vacationing at Stewart Point. Rev. and Mrs. B. F. Brandenburg, of Warrenton, N. C. are visit-ing their daughter, Mrs. Gerald

# Polar Bear Leaves Sea, Kills Four Reindeer

MOSCOW — (AP) — A rare case of a Polar bear leaving the sea and attacking beasts on land has been reported by "Dawn of the East."

The attack took place recently in the tundra of the Khatangzky region where a polar bear attacked a herd of reindeer, slaying four young deer before a hunter killed

"Hunters," said a message, "know of only one such other event during their lifetime."

Commercial potash deposits in the United States are believed to be adequate for several genera-

# VISITING NURSE

CHAPTER 23 ILDRED was sure Randy HILDRED was sure Randy would never agree to Jimmy's staying at the Laniers.

But the amazing part was that, this one time Randy did not disagree. He did not even put up an argument. When she got him on the phone to tell him Jimmy had been found she thought it best also to tell him right away that Jimmy was going to stay on a few days at the hig plantation.

She waited for the explosion that she was so certain would follow. But Randy's voice came back in its even, professional tenor, "I see. Well, that might not be a bad idea."

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She waited for the at five o'clock. She would go out and see Jimmy. She would tell Lucien, and his mother, that the boy could stay for awhile. What else, as Randy had said, could she do? But there would have to be some other solution. Hildred was determined as to that.

Jimmy was so happy that she did not have the heart to scold him, especially as Lucien insisted he already had. "I am going to let you make a little visit here." Hill-dred told the boy. "But that does not mean, Jimmy, that it is for keeps. You must understand that,

She waited for the explosion that she was so certain would follow. But Randy's voice came back in its even, professional tenor, "I see. Well, that might not be a bad idea." keeps. You must understand that, dear." She felt it was best to be honest with him, if he was only

"You — you mean you really think it would work out"" "It might." Randy's voice was utterly impersonal.

She was in deeper now than ever, she reflected, as she hung up the receiver once more.

ever, she reflected, as she hung up the receiver once more.

"Now I do wish I could just crawl in a corner-and have a nice quiet breakdown," she said to Mamie, still the interested spectator.

"You mean the Doc was that bad!"

"No, he was that good. He was dark tragedy was reflected in his case of the same and the s

"No, he was that good. He was very agreeable, very neat. He just stepped out of the picture, Mamie — and let me carry the ball."

Mamie, again, answered for her.
"He's doing it because of you, too
—the Doc is. He may not know it
yet. But I still figure he'll wake
up in time. He thinks you and this
I anior man have got so thick that
I anior man have got so thick that Lanier man have got so thick that it's better for him to leave you

together."
"That doesn't make any sense!"

"Inat doesn't make any sense!"
Hildred was cross now.
"Sure it does!" Mamie defended
her knowledge. "You'll see. Some
men, like Doctor Baird, are so stubborn and blind and dumb ished, giving as much, no more they cut off their own noses. Jest than she felt she could. "That will

so, this time, he don't spite his own face — and your happiness."
"Before I'd go to all that bother for any man. . ." But what was "Before I'd go to all that bother for any man. . ." But what was the use? Mamie certainly did not other reassuring hug. "We will

"I hardly think Jimmy would go that far," she returned coolly.
"Jimmy, you are a very naughty
boy to talk that way. You should
be punished — as you should have been for running away. We will see how good you are," she fin-

determine how long you may visit here, Jimmy."

dark tragedy was reflected in his own eyes. He knelt down to take

the boy in his arms, to hold him tightly; he looked up at Hildred

# By Kathleen Harris

She would go out and see Jimmy. She would tell Lucien, and his mother, that the boy could for the she would go out and see Jimmy. She would tell Lucien, and his mother, that the boy could for the she would go out and see Jimmy. She would tell Lucien, and his mother, that the boy could for the she which is waiting to take you down to the barn. And you, Hildred, are invited for tea which is waiting to the she waiting to take you down to the barn. And you, Hildred, are invited for tea which is waiting to take you down to the barn. And you, Hildred, are the she was taking about sonny?

In spite of herself Hildred had to smile, as Lucien took her arm to lead her into the house. She said, "You know, Lucien, it is not

as simple as you try to make out.
You should be punished, too—
or scolded soundly."

"If you do the scolding I shall not mind," he told her, his dark not mind," he told her, his dark eyes smiling deeply into hers. "And there is something more that I have to tell you—something that may make everything far more simple than you seem to think, my dear! But come. Liz is waiting to pour—she, too, is most anxious to see you."

Something more to fell her a child.
"But Lucien said I could stay as

long as I liked!" Some of the radiance was dimmed in the enor-Something more to tell her . . . how he loved to make things mysterious — she felt she understood Lucien now and that that, really, was all the mystery there was about him, or the Laniers. His love of the dramatic, of playing his different roles.

"I shall tell you during tea."
Lucien said. "It is another surprise — as big a one as Jimmy's
running away! An exciting day
this has been indeed!"
But it was the Countess who

told Hildred the other news. She told it almost in Lucien's same words. After she had greeted H.;-dred, very warmly, she said, "I am so glad you have come. This day has been almost too much for day has been almost too much for me. First Jimmy coming to us—though that is very good. Indeed, we are, as Lucien has told you, most happy to have him, to keep him as long as he can stay. And then Dorothea—to think she would send her wire—and such a wire—today, too! I suppose, Hildred, Lucien has told you that his cousin who has been been his cousin, who has been be-trothed to him so long, has eloped with another man.'

about it. Of course we will excuse

you, my dear. But we will want

you back again very soon, shan't we, Lucien?"
"Hildred always dines with me

meeting."
Hildred wanted to say that it

"The anniversary of our

Thursday evening,"

#### CHAPTER 24

THE Countess' dramatic state-ment came as a distinct sur-The counted as a distinct surprise to Hildred. But how was she, the little county nurse, supposed to react? What could she say, even as a friend? Lucien sat beaming at her, and his mother man, if she ever does, Liz. If not, Hildred as a distinct surprise to Hildred But how was she, and eventually she will get rid of "Hildred But her, and his mother on until she does get rid of her meeting and her, and his mother man, if she ever does, Liz. If not, Hildred But her, and his mother man, if she ever does, Liz. If not, might

jilted suitor, as a matter of fact, is greatly pleased."

The Countess said, "I am also pleased that we have discovered, in time, that Dorothea is capable of such a thing. To marry another, when she could have had my son—to do it in such a common, cruel manner. And the man is a most ordinary person—they will be poor enough I am sure!—he is an instructor, in swimming or some such thing, if you can imagine that!" Apparently the Countess could not: she sank back to sip her hot tea gratefully, closing her eyes a moment.

This was why she did not see the big wink Lucien directed at Hildred. "Liz, like every other mother, cannot conceive how any mother, cannot conceive how any girl could prefer any man to her precious son. I tell her Dodo and I never pretended to be in love. I am delighted she has found some-one she cares for. And I admire her spunk in handling it the way she did!"

"I expect he is a fine physical specimen," Lucien chuckled "Dodo is rather given to athletics. you know. And every girl falls for brawn, rather than brain. As for the Lanier millions, I also expect Dodo and her instructor will manhaven't you, Hildred, that people can survive on love alone?"

"Nonsense!" The Countess sniffed elegantly. But she seemed in better humor, no doubt because
Lucien was in such high spirits.
"That is a fallacy. It does not work
in this modern world. You will about your poor mother. Some-

THERE WAS A

see, my dears, that the day will | thing should-and must-be done come—and soon!—when Dorothea will regret her wild action. She

even as a friend? Lucien sat beaming at her, and his mother was smiling, so it was evicent they did not want condolences.

Lucien said, "I hadn't told her, Liz. You might have left it to me. And, as you can see, Hildred, I am not left brokenhearted. The jilted suitor, as a matter of fact, was deen just her says." I am free was a first to me.

to give one of Hildred's slim hands a gentle pat. She said, "I am afraid you find us too outspoken, too emotional. No doubt you are thinking we should not discuss all this before you. But you are very close to us, my sweet child, and the time may come when you will understand more fully. Meanwhile, Lucien, I think we do proceed too rapidly. I think we startle our little nurse.

"This is the first time I have seen you in your nurse's uniform!" she broke off, to change into hers. "Liz has other guestly in the seen you in your nurse's uniform!" she broke off, to change

seen you in your nurse's uni-form!" she broke off, to change the subject tactfully. "It is most becoming, is it not. Lucien?"
Hildred managed to murmur an

appropriate thanks But she still was uncomfortable. She could not was uncombridged. She could not help wondering at the Countess' complete change of manner to-ward herself. Lucien's mother had become more friendly than at that first meeting, but now she seemed to have taken Hildred to her bosom, as Mamie might have expressed it. AHildred asked to be excused,

explaining that she was anxious to get home now that she knew Jimmy was all right. Her mother

might not be convenient this week, again because of her mother. But she did not like to say s just then. If, when Thursday cam

taking her cup from her as she had finished. Again his look was deep into her eyes. "I am free, Hildred," he said. "You know, I am free, now."

If the Countess was aware of any hidden meaning in these words she now came to her young on eyest's rescue. She leaned forward a Hildred's slim hands

into hers. "Liz has other guests" and so I begged off-until later! anyway. Does that please you?" il It pleased her so much that per#

haps her response was more, ardent than it should have been, "I'm glad, Lucien, terribly glad— I'd much rather dine just with you." Her blue eyes smiled up into his. He caught her arm, pulling hear

toward him - then almost as abruptly let it go to make her a low, courtly bow, offering her his Again she was left with the imig

pression that he had controlled his actions and emotions delibe erately. Why was she always thinking that Lucien was going to grab her, to crush her against him?

(To be continued)

First Aid For Fish Hooks

# SCORCHY SMITH









SCORCHY SMITH RIGHT! AND I BET HE WA WEARING NOTHING BUT A HEAVY COAT OF OIL AND THIS STRANGLING CORD! FISH HOOKS? CHECK! LIKE A GREASED RIGHT YOU THUGGEE WAS SUPPRI PIG... T COULDN'T GET . FOR 70 YEARS! NOW IT'S REVIVED AND YOU'VE BEEN LECTED FIRST VICTW TRADITION RIG!! SCORCHY SAYS SEARCH





