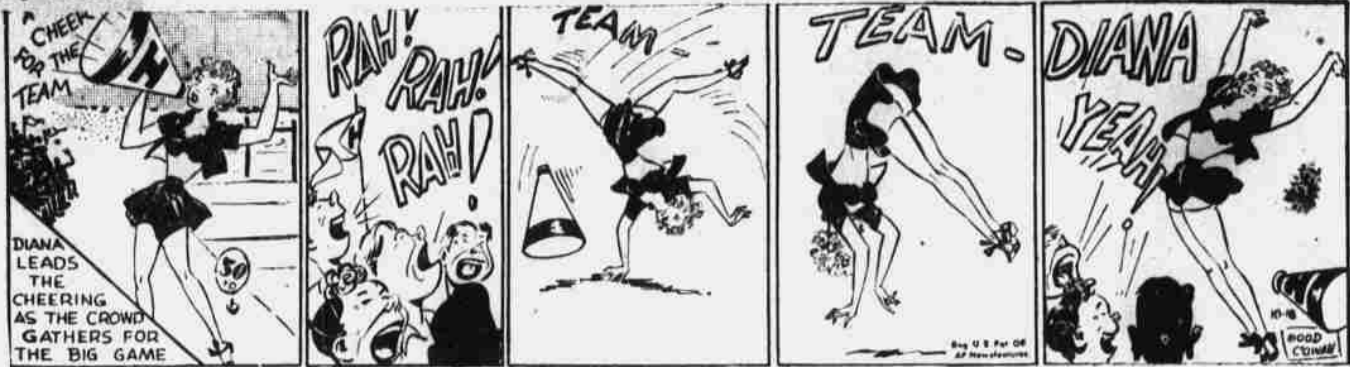


OH, DIANA!



High Jinks

CHERRY POINT NEWS

Power Plant

Hurrah for Ira Belcher who has recently been promoted to the position of Operating Engineer of the Camp Lejeune-Cherry Point power system...

Hello to Walter Williams who has transferred to our Department from PW... to Raymond Riggs, from MT... to James Willis...

Our first reports are pouring in from Accounting— And the fish have even turned up their fins at this item!

The Duke-Navy game seems to have been well attended by our employees. Among those there were Sarah and Jimmie Bledsoe, as well as Fern and Bill Simpson...

NEGRO NEWS

Isaiah Dudley

Isaiah Dudley, 67, died early Wednesday at his home at 1009 Avery st., Morehead City. Funeral services are tentatively scheduled for Sunday.

He is survived by one brother, Eddie Lane. A native of Bogue, the deceased lived in Morehead City for 50 years. He was a fisherman.

Mr. Charles Hawkins left Friday, Oct. 8, to spend his vacation in Charlotte, N. C. with his son, Dr. Reginald Hawkins and family.

Mr. Hazel Adams spent the week end home. She is teaching in Halifax, N. C.

British Night Club Owners Suffer in Current Slump

LONDON — (AP) — London night clubs, about the only places you can buy a drink after 10:30 p.m., are in a slump. Not so long ago people elbowed their way through the crowds, paying anything up to \$24 for a bottle of Scotch.

Pubs as well as night clubs are complaining about the shortage of money. Too many of their old customers, they say, are saving their money for vacations on the continent or are cutting down because they just can't afford it.



THE ANGEL

We now boast the services of Roy (Preacher) Miller and Claude Foy. Nice having you in our midst, men!

Condolences are extended Lewis Mayo, step-son of Vernon Wright who died recently.

Sorry to see Clyde Wood have to take time off an account of sickness in his family.

Browsings Congratulations are in order for Fern Titus, Operations, and George Griffin, Communications, on the acquisition of competitive status...

Louis Dixon, Provost Marshal, is enjoying a 2 week vacation at Miami Beach and Chastain Shine finally got to take that trip to W. Va. that was cancelled due to the polio epidemic.

Sincere sympathy is extended Lacy and Guy Jarman on the death of their mother.

Overhaul & Repair Congratulations To: F. O. Durant, J. F. Reynolds, C. M. Vellines, David Reynolds and Marvin Carcich on satisfactorily completing the WIP course...

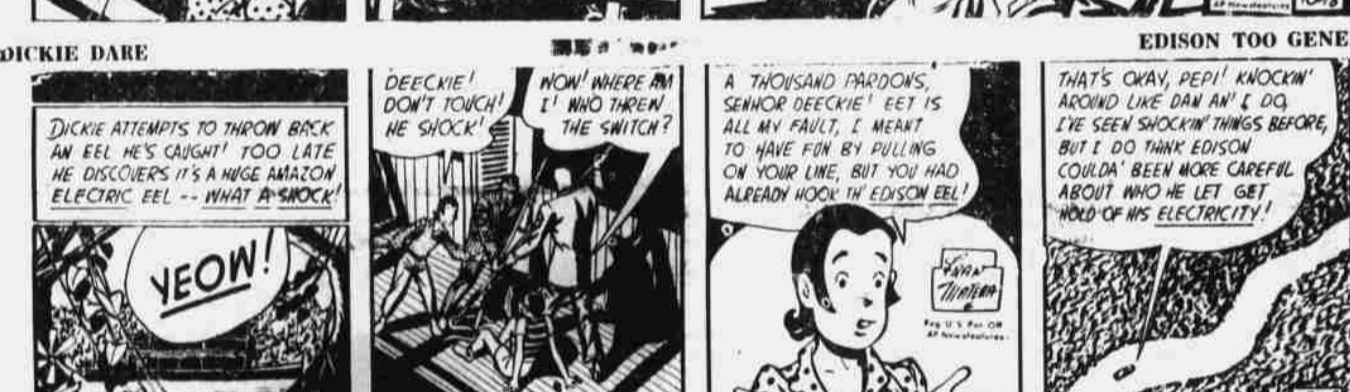
Edison Too Generous A thousand pardons, Senator Deekie! Eet is all my fault, I meant to have fun by pulling on your line, but you had already hooked in Edison!



THE BIG GAME



NOW He Tells Him!



DIFFERENT VIEWPOINTS



Light On The Subject



TO THE RESCUE



MEDICALLY-MINDED MARE



OAKY DOAKS

HIGH POCKETS

Chapter 17 McCABE gulped, swallowed and reddened. Loomis pushed him aside hastily.

There was a moment's silence. George and Buck eyed each other, then the latter coughed lightly behind his hand.

"No," George answered. "I went into the house, but I understand that Martin took Snediker over to the bunkhouse for some coffee. Seems like it wasn't ready when they got there, so after telling some of the boys 'I see to it that Snediker got some when it was ready, Martin left him there and went off."

"I see," Loomis said. "Now where'd you find Martin?" "In one of our line rider's shafts."

"When?" "O-h, 'bout two hours ago." "When you found Martin, did you find any money on 'im?"

"Nope. Soon's I got back with the boys, we lashed 'im to 'is own horse and brought 'im home." "You ever have 'n trouble with 'im?" Loomis asked shortly.

"Satisfied with 'is work?" "Yep." McCabe nudged Loomis and the latter turned his head while the deputy whispered to him.

Chapter 18 THE bank was an unpretentious affair, a rather ordinary, even drab-looking establishment that wisely made no claims to anything save its purpose in the community's life.

"O-h, five thousand dollars." He entered the amount in one of the columns.

"I'd like it credited to the account of George Akers," she said suddenly.

"O-h," he said. "George Akers, eh?" He thumbed through the ledger again, stopped when he came to a page filled with entries.

"Five thousand," he said and entered it. "Better take out the page I wrote for you before I find myself over five thousand."

When Gay came in Jed was busy thumbing through a worn ledger. When he finally looked up he pretended to be surprised to find her standing at the counter.

"What can I do for you, Miss?" he asked. He had already decided that she was without doubt the prettiest girl he had ever seen.

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Phone B 5786 310 Marsh Street BEAUFORT, N. C.

Greater comfort. Added beauty. Lowest cost!

He eyed her questioningly. "Then he must know about this, mustn't he?"

"Of course." He rubbed his chin with his right thumb. Gay turned toward the door.

"Goodbye," she said over her shoulder. "And thank you." "bye," he said. "And thank you."

"Where'd you get that much dough?" he asked. "From my husband," she replied. "It's yours for as long as you need it."

"I see," he said slowly. "Cathy know anything about this?" "Yes."

"That's the quickest way," he said. "The money, if you please." She made no movement.

"Thank you, Mrs. Hollis." "Oh," she said, stopped and looked at him.

"Does Mr. Akers have to be told who made the deposit for him?" she asked.

"Doesn't he know anything about this?" "Oh, yes," she said quickly and colored. "He gave it to me for this purpose."

TO THE RESCUE

LEMMIE OUT-OR-I'LL-CASTLE! I'VE BEEN LIVING HERE ALONE, BUT THAT HARLEY SEEMED HARMLESS ENOUGH WHEN HE FIRST GOT INTO MY CASTLE!

SOON I BEGAN TO SUSPECT HIM, SO I WROTE KING CORNY OFFERING A FINANCIAL LOAN IF HE'D LOAN SIR OAKY TO ME!

THEN HE WRECKED THE SHIP ON WHICH BESSIE WAS RETURNING FROM SCHOOL, AND I GUESS YOUR HIGHNESS! LOTS OF TIMES I'VE THOUGHT NELLIE, MY HORSE WAS DEAD!

GOSH ALL HEMLOCK! WHAT'S THE MATTER, SIR OAKY? I JUST REMEMBERED! I LEFT NELLIE OUT IN THIS STORM AT THE OTHER END OF THE DRAWBRIDGE!

I LOWERED THE DRAWBRIDGE SO I COULD GET NELLIE! I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, YOUR HIGHNESS!

BESSIE HAS GONE TO BED, AND I GIVE SUGGEST WE DO THE SAME!

FIRST, GOSH ALL HEMLOCK, NELLIE, ARE YOU CATCHING COLD?

ALL RIGHT! I'LL GIVE YOU SOME ASPIRIN IF YOU WANT IT THAT BAD!

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