OUT OUR WAY

YOU HEARD HIM -- HE

OFFERED ME SIX BUCKS

FER THIS OLD WRECK OF

A BIKE! NOW HE WOULDN'T DO THAT UNLESS HE WAS GONNA MAKE MONEY ON

IT SOME WAY---I GOT TO
BE CAREFUL---HE'LL MAKE
MONEY ON ME IF I
AIN'T CAREFUL--

MISTAH MAJOR, I FEEL SO GOOD AT

WINNIN' FO'TY DOLLAHS I COULDN'T

DETAIN MYSE'F ! I BEATIN' RUGS

ALL MAWNIN' AN' HOLLERIN' "EUREKA!"

WIF EVERY BEAT, AN' MIZ HOOPLE COME

OUT TO SEE WHUT ALL THE NOISE ABOUT

LOOK HOW THAT DUST FLY, MISTAN,

MAJOR --- THAT'S WHUT YOU CALL

TECKNEEK!

THE KILLER SPEAKS | get back, if there's no one at the

Bill."

den?

"About fifteen minutes," said a

"I'll go back to the galley and

He grunted, apparently annoyed

"He's no friend of mine!

"All right. all right."
"Why don't you go alone?"

"Bill wouldn't like that. Have

you a revolver I can borrow?"

"How will I get it to you?"

He hesitated. "Didn't see noth-

"Didn't you see anybody in the

ing. Too many willow trees."

garden?" I persisted.

CHAPTER THIRTY-EIGHT "You won't have to take any farm house?" more risks," I told my friendly jailer, the little cook. "I'll be able voice I knew to be Pete's. "We'll landing without your help."

"And without the police?" "Right. I'm going to ask one of the men to go ashore with me." get into my own clothes," I said. "They ought to be dry by now. "Which one?" asked the cook Much obliged to you-Bill."

"We-ell, that big fellow didn't that Pete hadn't been quick witted seem to be busy with the potatoes. enough to give him another name. suspiciously. He doesn't look like a regular Up in the galley the cook was member of the crew. How about awaiting me nervously. him? You wouldn't be afraid to let what's it going to be?" me go in his custody, wuold you?' The little man's eyes were wide. fact, he suggested he'd like to go "D-don't trust Bill. Don't go ashore with me."

with him!" "So his name is Bill, eh? thought so. He wouldn't be William Calla, would he?"

The cook was frightened. "Sh!" He went to the galley door and looked out to make sure no one was listening. "How did you guess that?" he asked, coming back. Okay. Just to prove he's no friend "We thought you couldn't recog- of mine, I'll loan you my gun." nize him.

since he's William Calla I know beled "sugar" he lifted out a revolthink it will be a good chance to finish the job he started." "You've sure got plenty of

nerve. "I'll have the advantage. I'll loaded. know my danger, and he won't

know that I know.' The rumble of the hand trucks below us had ceased. There was a every other night 'bout sundown.' scraping and a thumping as the gangplank was pulled aboard. Pete shouted to someone to cast about 11 o'clock?" off the mooring rope. The gasoline engine of the barge came to life. club that night. Lights in the gar-We were on our way to Big Bend. den went out."

No one came up to the galley. Perhaps they felt uneasy in my presence. I wouldn't blame them. "How did this outfit get mixed up with Calla?" I asked. "You've

already told me you don't go for caused by the fact that he knew ball rarity.

William Calla had an appointment

It was the first time the pep-

tle cook told me. "I think Pete was murdered. owes him some money or sometning. Bill asked for a ride to Frisco tonight. We didn't know about him tying that old rowboat to our stern. He used a long rope and we didn't see it in the fog. Jack heard you holler and pulled you in. We sure were surprised."
"So was Mr. Calla, I imagine," I

"He thought he could get away with it. When you told us the name of the man who tied you in that

"You think he hoped you would never know?"

"I think after that rowboat sank he was going to cut the rope.' "And that's the kind of man you're trying to protect!"

"I'm not protecting him. I just don't like the idea of turning him over to you-and your friends. How do I know what he had against you? It musta been something bad, or he wouldn't try to kill you." "You probably think he's just

"Sa-ay, how much do yo

'Whatever I know about Mr. Call's liquor business, and the part this barge plays in it, I'm willing to forget," I said. "He's in a much worse game, and I believe he's in it alone." I left the little man speechless

and walked to the galley door again. I looked down the ladder. Four cigarets glowed in the shadows below. I climbed down. "I want to see if I can find a

way to get back to the city from Big Bend," I announced. "Would any of you fellows have time to show me how to reach a ranch house when we get there?" "Sure, I'll show you," volun-

teered Bill. His voice was disguised, but I recognized it.

The crew stirred uneasily. There

were several whispered comments not quite loud enough for me to

"How long will you be stopping?"

guy leaning out one of the upstairs windows. I think he threw some-thing into the river. Looked kinda queer. That's all I saw."

"You didn't recognize him?" "Hell, no. He was clear across the river from me. How would I recognize him?"

"My error." I looked down at to get off this barge at the next wait a couple more minutes—for the revolver in my hand. "Is there a safety catch on this thing?" He showed me, but I decided not

to use the safety. I might need the gun in a hurry. The barge bell rang. I heard the crew stirring around below us, preparing for the landing.

(To Be Continued)

"Your friend Bill fell for it. In Cooper Urges People To Back Legion Team

Mayor Thomas E. Cooper yesterday urged the people of Wilmington to give the Legion Junior baseball team all the support possible, as The little man's eyes widened, the team opened its season at "So that's it? Y'u think you can Legion field in a game with the handle him if you've got a gun? Dunn aggregation.

"The Legion is doing a fine piece of work when it makes it possible He opened one of the cupboard for these young men to play the "His size gave him away. And doors and from inside a can la- game which has become the national pasttime. Not only are these he'll be glad of the chance to go ver that seemed to have been well boys given an opportunity to learn ashore with me in the dark. He'll cared for despite its evident age. how to play the game as it should "Be sure y'u give this back," he be played, but throughout the searemarked as he passed it over to son good sportsmanship is instilled me, first examining the chambers ino them as well as the need for to make sure that they were clean living.

"I urge every person in Wilmington to do everything possible to "We tie up at the wharf across aid the Legion in this undertaking. the river from the Rio Vista club Tickets for the home games are being placed on sale throughout I did some quick calculating. the city and it, is my hope the "Were you there Tuesday nightpeople will purchase them regardless of their ability to attend the He nodded. "Big party at the

"What did you see in the gar-en?" A FIRST TIME

"He's a friend of Pete's," the lit- in that garden-with a man who pery third-sacker had ever been tossed out of a National league game. George Barr over a called third He shook his head. "I saw some strike

BUT TO SEND US BACK WHERE WE CAME FROM-THEY WILL KILL US-YOU CAN NOT YOU THINK IM NOT DOING

AN' AFTER DAT, EASY, HE WAS

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

THE FORGOTTEN LESSONS

ST. LOUIS (A)-Pepper Martin's ejection from a recent St. Louis-I wondered if his hesitancy was Brooklyn game constituted a base-

He argued with Umpire





J.R.WILLIAMS

6-11

Not On The Program

WHAT DO YOU CARE, AS LONG AS YOU DON'T KNOW HOW? LIVE AN' LET LIVE--REMEMBER TH' DOG THAT DROPPED HIS

TH' WATER? NEVER LOOK AT

DONE YOU MUCH

GOOD!

ANOTHER TABLE WHEN YOU'RE

EATIN'---OH, I COULD GO ON! YOUR EDUCATION HASN'T

BONE TO GRAB TH' ONE IN



JASON, I AM EXCEEDINGLY IRKED

WITH YOU FOR NOT KEEPING QUIET

ABOUT OUR - AHEM GOOD

TO PAINT THE HOUSE, AND

SCIENCE

MUST

SUFFER

FORTUNE AT THE RACES! I HAD

AMBITIOUS PLANS FOR THAT

MONEY --- HAR-RUMPH! --- INVOLV-

ING CERTAIN IMPORTANT SCIENTIFIC

EXPERIMENTS BUT NOW I HAVE

BEEN ASSESSED HALF MY WINNINGS



EXTRACTED\$175 --- BUT

NOT WITHOUT PAIN =

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



"How long will you be stopping?" ANSWER: Yes . . . while young. Later they become permanently attached to rocks or other objects.

SWIM 2

WASH TUBBS

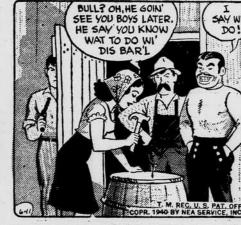
SO BULL PLANNED

TO KNOCK ME

KNOCKED OUT

OUT AND GOT

SURE. DEN I MEK HI MEN THINK IT'S YOU INSIDE A GOOD IDEA, TITA WE'LL GIVE THE OLD BOY A TASTE OF HIS





GASOLINE ALLEY

KNOW IT WOULD BE FUN,









BELA LANAN—COURT REPORTER

By L. Allen Heine Founded on Actual Court Records and You Can Be the Judge

The Strange Case of THE WHIPPING BADGER CREEK IN SIX No. 3



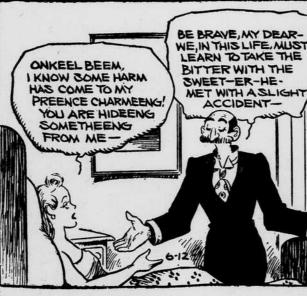
AFTER THE STARTLING STORY ...















BRICK BRADFORD—Seeks the Diamond Doll

By William Ritt and Clarence Gray







