

Santa and the COWBOY

AP Newsfeatures

By LUCRECE HUDGINS



Chapter 13

LONESOME BOY SHOOT

A black hole was the entrance to the cave filled with the...

and the Jindian crept in and peered about. The bluish lights flickered...

for a long while the two hunted for a sound to tell where the creature was...

They could scarcely hear the sea. A smaller cave than the...

They knew that the cave was behind one of those...

He finally found his voice. "One shall we try?" he...

He raised a finger. "Enie, me, miney, moe," he whis-

tered. When he finished, he tipped the door that was pointed...

It was a kitchen! But the strangest kitchen you ever saw! In the...

and drift wood. Across the top of the stove was a small whale. It was being cooked for someone's dinner!

Quickly Bucky shut the door. Lonesome Boy went to the second door. He opened it. Here was a bedroom with a circular bed that would round and round the room.

"I guess he needs all that for his tail!" thought Bucky. He was glad the bed was empty.

Only one door remained. Together the boys pushed it open a tiny crack. They never made a sound. But it would not have mattered if they had for in the room itself there was a most extraordinary noise.

Someone was humming a song. But what a humming! Like pots and pans banging in a kitchen or children skating on an attic floor.

Suddenly they saw someone. It was Herman the Wozzle!

The hideous creature, standing on his hind legs and balancing himself with his snake tail, was looking in a mirror while he shaved his lion face and hummed his dreadful croaking tune.

Bucky overcame with fright, backed away from the door.

"I can't help it," he thought miserably. "I'm going to run away." He started off—the scariest little cowboy that ever was.

But Lonesome Boy drew back on his bow and took careful aim with his arrow through the crack in the bathroom door. Suddenly Herman the Wozzle moved away from the mirror.

Zing! the arrow left the bow and straightway shattered the mirror to pieces.

Herman the Wozzle roared. He snatched wide open the door, and fixed the terrified Jindian with an awful glare.

At the roar, Bucky turned back to see what was happening.

"Who comes to my cave must

die!" screamed the Wozzle and he reached for the Jindian.

Lonesome Boy let go with another arrow—aimed straight and true at the Wozzle's heart. But Herman reached out, caught the arrow as if it had been a rubber ball, and broke it in two. Again and again Lonesome Boy shot arrows. Herman laughed and caught them all and broke them to pieces.

Finally no arrows were left. Then Herman the Wozzle stopped laughing and prepared to pounce on the Jindian boy. Bucky the cowboy stood quaking in the tunnel door.

Chapter 14

THE WOZZLE IS CAPTURED

Kid Buckaroo, seeing Lonesome Boy in such danger from Herman the Wozzle, suddenly forgot his own terror. His heart beat cool and steady and unafraid as he left his hiding place in the shadows of the tunnel.

He could not use his bow and arrow for fear he might strike the Jindian. His two six-shooters were of no use and neither was his lasso. What good would they be against such a monstrous creature? But he had to get the Wozzle off Lonesome Boy and he had to do it quick.

He did the only thing he could think of. He threw back his head and shouted at the top of his voice: "Yippi ai-ki-yai!"

Herman the Wozzle turned. He was so surprised he dropped Lonesome Boy from his snake tail.

"No other one!" screamed the Wozzle. Before Bucky could move Herman leaped towards him. He tumbled the cowboy over in a heap and knocked the bow from his hands.

"What this thing?" blurted Herman, picking up the bow.

"You strange creatures come my cave, expect conquer me with silly sticks? Takes more than branch of tree to get Herman the Wozzle!"

"I-let me show you," stammered Bucky, getting to his feet.

"Bah!" exclaimed Herman. "You show me nothing." He hurled the bow across the cave.

"I show you something!"

Again the Wozzle leaped. This time Bucky was faster. He threw himself over backwards and rolled like a hoop until he felt his bow beneath him. He snatched up the bow, fitted his silver tipped arrow in the string and shot as the Wozzle pounced again.

Meanwhile, back in Santa Land, Santa Claus was having trouble. The Jindians built large piles of straw and brush around the workshops.

"When Lonesome Boy come back with the Wozzle's tail we light the piles," jeered the savages. "and burn all Santa Land and Santa folk, too."

The little workers were too frightened to work. There were only three days left until Christmas but great stacks of unstuffed animals stood on work tables; Dolls with no eyes. Wagons with no wheels. Footballs with no air. Toy telephones with no bells.

Worst of all, Santa found that he could not run his reindeer team without Dasher, his lead deer.

He asked Chief Hurricane to return the deer but the Jindian chief said he did not even know where the deer was. Santa knew the Jindian was not telling the truth but there was nothing he could do.

He took the seven deer that were left and hitched them to his sleigh. But though he commanded them in all the ways he could think of, the deer would not fly without Dasher to lead them.

At last, Santa went to his cottage and sat down before the fire. Mrs. Claus pulled her rocking chair up close beside him.

"It is hard to remember worse times," said Santa sorrowfully. "For to tell you the truth, I do

Christmas Cards Light The Way



AP Newsfeatures

YULETIDE GREETINGS . . . This year's Christmas cards are aglow with light. You'll find street and hand lanterns, candles, tree lights, moonlight and even flashlights lighting the way to a happy Yuletide. Rudolph-the-Reindeer brightens up many a Christmas card with his shiny red nose. Some of the 1950 cards are whimsical, three-dimensional or have a distinctly modern touch. Warm colors are used to reflect the spirit of the occasion.

not see how I can take Christmas to the world this year."

It made Mrs. Claus want to cry to see Santa so sad. She said, "It's the little cowboy you're really worried about, isn't it?"

Santa nodded. "Yes," he said. "It's Bucky. Kid Buckaroo. I

never should have let him fight for us."

But Santa need never have worried. At this very moment Bucky came pounding across the Santa Land plains, yelling yippi ai-ki-yai as he came and carrying across his saddle the great long

tail of Herman the Wozzle.

(Next: The Trap)

There's a good reason: You should be sleeping for five minutes before serving; brewing for this length of time brings out the full flavor of the tea.

1951 Meetings Set For County 4-H Clubs

Waynesville County's 4-H clubbers have a series of meetings lined up for the first of the new year.

The schedule was announced by County Agent Wayne Corpening's office.

Burwell Smith of the Carolina Power and Light Company will give the youngsters demonstrations on electricity and explain the rules and procedure in the Better Methodist Contest which the firm sponsors for the state's 4-H Club boys and girls.

The schedule for January 1951: Canton High Senior 4-H—first Thursday of the month, 10:05 a.m., with W. L. Rikard;

Week starting January 8: Monday—Ceell, Jesse James, Waynesville, Route 1, 9 a.m.; Bethel Junior, E. J. Evans, 114 Pigeon St., Waynesville, 11:30 a.m.; Tuesday—Waynesville Senior, 9:45, Carl Rateliff, Waynesville; Fines Creek Junior, 10:45, Thomas S. Hood, Clyde, Route 1;

Crabtree Junior, 1:30 p.m., F. L. Safford, Clyde, Route 1; Wednesday—Bethel Senior, 8:45, E. J. Evans, Waynesville; Cruso, 10:45, Hugh Rogers, Canton, Route 2;

In Texas



PVT. JAMES C. BRENDLE, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Brendle of Route 1, has completed his AF basic airman indoctrination course at Lackland, Texas, Air Force Base, the "Gateway to the Air Force."

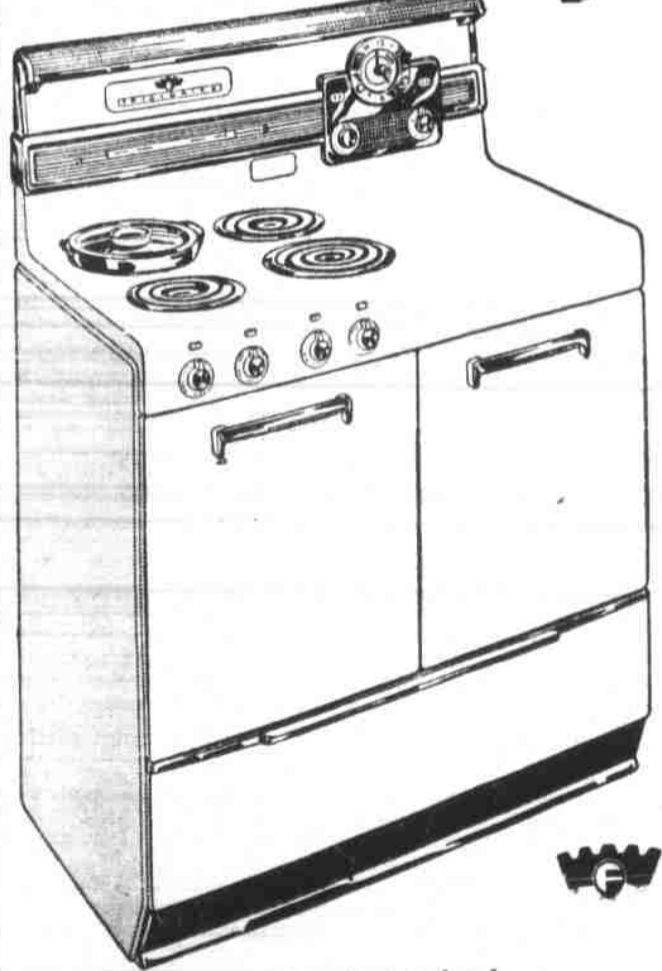
Waynesville; East Waynesville, 2 p.m., Frank L. Rogers, Waynesville Route 2;

Wednesday—Penn Avenue, 9 a.m., W. H. Crawford, Canton; Patton, 10:45 a.m., R. C. Cannon, Box 145, Clyde;

Thursday—Hazelwood, 1:40 p.m., Lawrence Leatherwood; Friday—Crabtree Senior, 9 a.m., F. L. Safford, Clyde, Route 1; Fines Creek Senior, 10:30 a.m., Thomas S. Hood, Clyde, Route 1.

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MANY NEVER SUSPECT CAUSE OF BACKACHES

As we get older, strain and over-exertion, excessive smoking or exposure to cold sometimes slows down kidney function. This may lead many folks to complain of nagging backache, loss of pep and energy, headaches and dizziness. Getting up nights or frequent passages may result from minor bladder irritations due to cold, dampness or dietary indiscretions.

If your discomforts are due to these causes, don't wait. Try Doan's Pills, a mild diuretic. Used successfully by millions for over 50 years. While these symptoms may often otherwise occur, it's amazing how many times Doan's give happy relief—help the 15 miles of kidney tubes and flush out waste. Get Doan's Pills today.

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