By Kathleen Harris

PAGE SIX A Scientist, Too? DICKIE DARE MEN' WON GUYS CAN'T DO MAT' THAT'S IT, KA YES. ANOTHER THREE THAT WAS A SIVEL DAYS SHOULD SEE US RIDE, ESPON, OL THE FAUTASTIC RESULT OF AN BOY! --- HOPE GOING TO CPACK COMPLETING ONE GLAD TO TA LIKE TH PLACE! ENGLISHMAN'S YEARNING FOR HOME LEAVE, AFTER W A STRANGE LAND - MEDGEROW I START MY CASTLE - --EXPERMENTS WHAT COOKS IN THE GHOST DEPARTMENT? DICKIE DARE SEE THEIR FACES HAUNTED -- "A WATURAL WONY -- WILL THEY SHE SAYS, "MAKE IT HEDGERON CASILE. A PERFECT BE SCAPED GOOD AND HAUNTED SETUP FOR JEZEBEL VON AND GRAB THE NE 2 SUCK! SHE'S A CLETER BOSS GAL TA WORK FOR-THE CONFUSION SOAP SHORTAGE? B-BUT THAT LOOKS LIKE A GHOST ON-- I GET IT-- MUSTA' HAD TH' HAUNTAN' GAG ON BUT WHO EVER HEARD OF A PURE BLACK SPOOK 17 MY MIND -- THOUGHT I SAW A GHOST - HEH -- HEH-7-14 Pop's Weakening DIANA! YES THE SAMPLE THAT KITTY SENT WAS DRETTY CONVINCING EVIDENCE OF THAT! SMATTER POPP YOU THE THOSE MOSQUITOES WE WELL MAYBE MR IVE BEEN TRYING GOT FROM KITTY" E.S. ASSURED ME THAT TO FIGURE OUT STRUTTER IS OUT ON THE NATIVESON COOT SEEN ONE EVEN! THE CAMPAIGN GOES ON THE CALLY THING IS IF MR STRUTTERS INFORMATION IS I WOULDN'T WORRY TOO MUCH ABOUT THE MOSQUITOES) AT COOT ISLAND. STRUTTER'S INFORMATION IS WRONG ON ONE THING, HE MIGHT BE OFF BASE ON OTHER A FISH STORY I KNOW YOU FOLKS LOVE FISH SO. I'M SENDING YOU MY DAY'S CATCH AT COOT ISLAND WITY ARENT THEY IT'S AUCTHER PACKAGE NOT MORE SAMPLES IF THEY MARIAM FISH! **Jack Tracks** SCORCHY SMITH MY JOB IN RITZANPUR IS TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE I AGREE PRINCESS . YOU'VE ACCIDENTS! BUT HAVE NO MORE FEAR JACK! THE S JACK, THE REGENT OF RITZANPUR, HIMSELF SEARCHES FOR SCORCHY... SCORCHY, A GUEST OF PRINCESS JACINDRA, IN THE WOMEN'S QUARTERS OF THE PALACE, HEARS HER FEARS OF THE OLD VILLAIN Nog U S Pet Off THE REGENT REBUKES SCORCHY SMITH ALLOW ME TO ENLIGHTEN CHARMING! GROWN MAN, LISTENS NOW, KINDLY EXPLAIN PURE ACCIDENT YOUR BARBARIC WESTERN A WHY I FIND YOU IN THE AS POLICE CHIEF SO DOMESTICA OF RITZ MIPUR, I WHILE A CHILD THE HOME ... OUT OF SIGHT! MICHIGA: WAS SEARCHING TELLS HIM FAIR FOR MY POLICE ECLUSION, YOU UNDERSTAND A DROOP TROOP THOSE ARE MY YEAH! IS IT WELL!! THIS

NEWPORT

Mrs. Wayne Heath of Cove City, Mrs. Dorothy Shore of Apex and Mrs. Lib Shore of Greensboro spent Saturday at the McCain

camp on Bogue Sound. Mr. and Mrs. V. L. LaShon and friend of Baltimore, Md., are spending some time at the Garner-Craig camp on Bogue Sound. Mrs. Eugene Fox of Virginia is

risiting her sister, Miss Stella Howell. Mrs. Madaline Rivers returned Saturday from Greenville where

she visited her brother and family. Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Watson and children of Greensboro spent the

Fourth here with Mrs. W. B. Garner. Mr. Watson returned to Greensboro Monday but Mrs. Watson and children remained for several weeks.

Mrs. Lillian Howard spent the weekend here with her sister, Mrs.

P. A. Guthrie. Mrs. Floyd Harness, Mrs. W. J. Kirby and Mrs. W. D. Heath, Jr., shopped in New Bern Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Friedman and daughter, Yvonne, of Florida are visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Meares. They are spending this week at the Meares camp on Bogue Sound.

L. E. Thompson of Durham spent the weekend here. He re-Tuesday, home turned Thompson and daughter going with him.

George Aldridge and Mrs. daughter, Patricia, of Raleigh, spent several days here with Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Carroll. Mr. and Mrs. Nick Lewis and

children of Washington, D. C., and Mr. and Mrs. Ashby Herrington and son of Rocky Mount spent the weekend of the Fourth at the Mc-Cain camp on Bogue Sound

Mrs. Roy Dennis and childcen are spending some time in Troy visiting relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Robinson

of Norfolk, Va., visited the Sam Edwards family Monday while en route to Atlantic to spend some

Leon Mann, Jr., left Sunday Exmore, Va., where he will be working several weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. Manly Mason and family left Sunday for Black Mountain where they will spend the next 10 days.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Gould of Washington, D. C., spent last week end here.

The Woman's Society of Christian Service met with Mrs. Charles M. Garner Tuesday evening. After the business and devotional hour, the guests enjoyed delicious chocolate milkshakes and wafers, which were served by the hostess, assisted by her triplet daughters, Jean, June and Joan.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. Millis gave a buffet supper Saturday eevning honoring the members of Mr. Millis' family, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Millis, Mr. and Mrs. John Slaughter and children of Norfolk, Va., and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Millis and children. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Clay Miller, an aunt and uncle of Mr. Millis.

Rooms Available-Beaufort Jail

Apparently everybody in the town of Beaufort kept to the straight and narrow-for one day at least. At any rate, Wednesday morning, for the first time in five or six weeks, the town jail was uninhabited!

The period of gestation of the Indian elephant is not accurately known but is believed to be about 18 months. It sometimes lives to be 60 years old.

Many Arabian horses are light gray at birth and become white by the time they are four or five years old.

VISITING NUR

CHAPTER 12

HILDRED had hoped at first, though now she had discarded the idea as hopeless, to open Randy's eyes by receiving the attentions of another man. But the attentions of another man. But it was over Jimmy, rather than Lucien, that this awakening started.

As a matter of fact it was beautiful than the sat down in his swivel chair, crossing his long, lean legs. "You know how I feel about such matters, Hildy. That it is better not to in-

As a matter of fact, it was because he chanced to overhear the tail-end of her conversation over the phone with Mrs. Jones, arranging for Jimmy's visit, that Randy opened the argument. It was an argument that soon threatened to run into what appeared to be the first serious difference between the young doctor and his assistant nurse.

"Anything the matter at the Home?" Randy asked, as she hung up the receiver.

She had not heard him come into his office and so Hildred gave a decidedly guilty start. "Oh. I

up the receiver.

She had not heard him come into his office and so Hildred gave a decidedly guilty start. "Oh . I thought you were busy with Mrs. McCarty and her baby . The Home? No, no, nothing is wrong that I know of."

The distribution of the comes to come the receiver of the comes to come the receiver of the comes to come the comes to come the receiver of the comes to come the comes to come the receiver of the comes to come the comes to come the receiver of the comes to come the receiver of the receiver of the comes to come the receiver of the rec

"I didn't know you were listen-ing to my conversation," Hildred returned. "Nothing is wrong, as I told you before."

"I did not intend eavesdropping." Randy's tone was curt, professional. "It was my impression you were talking with Mrs. Jones, discussing a patient. If it was a personal conversation, I am

"You need not be." Hildred no longer felt guilty; she was angry. She had stood for Randy's lordly attitude far too long, "It was not personal. I was talking with Mrs. Jones. The conversations of the conversation of the conve Jones. The conversation was in spoke of before, regard to Jimmy. And, since you "I cannot agree regard to Jimmy. And, since you seem to think you have to know dered that she dared interrupt, but she now dared anything.

"Do you think if I were not sure I was right I would insist

keep him over the weekend." "I see." He did not look as if he did. There was a deep line be-tween his sandy brows. "Don't you think you might have dis-cussed that with me?" He sat

Randy looked at her with an odd, puzzled expression. "You were talking with Mrs. Jones, weren't you? I heard you say something about coming out ... one of the children ... if anything is wrong I ought to know about it."

I didn't know you were listen-

more than any man.' R ANDY was looking at her as if he never had seen her beore, as indeed he never had in this mood - not as aroused as

this.

"You are the one who is making an issue." His tone was cold. "I don't question the wisdom of psydon't question the power of couldn't get the words of course.

"You sure let him have it!" Mamie shook her gray crop of hair in approval and awe.
"Couldn't get the words of course. this particular case-history I feel that the child should make the necessary readjustment, though it will, I grant you, be difficult for him, without the interference I

"I cannot agree!" Hildred won-

upon holding to my judgment?"
"I think you could be wrong—
this one time." She hated to talk
this way to Randy—not because it was against all her training as a nurse, but because she loved him. "I think you should let me have a chance to prove I could have a chance to prove I could be right, for once. Of course I realize you can give orders that I cannot take Jimmy from the Home."

"It is not a question of that." Randy broke in this time. The line between his sandy brows was a scowl. But now it cleared as if a storm had suddenly blown away. His eyes remained cool, his man-ner aloof, but he said briefly, "Very well, have it your way. I'll give you the chance. I shan't give any orders. You may consider it your case from now on."

Hildred leaned her weight even-more heavily on the desk, resting the palms of both hands on it for support. Victory had come too abruptly, too unexpectedly — and much too completely.

"I hope your intuition works out successfully — for the boy's sake," Randy said. "Maybe it will. I admit I could be wrong. I hope I am this once."

She knew she was right. All she had to do to reassure herself was to remember the perfect day spent with the little boy and Robin and Lucien.

"Lands sake!" Mamie whis pered, in the tiny closet that served as a sort of lab. "You and the Doc sure had it, didn't you?" Hildred nodded silently, still

"Couldn't get the words of course. But couldn't help hearing the way you raised your voice."

It was as well that Mrs. Mc-Carty and her baby—the last patients for this day—had de-parted. Hildred had not thought about Mamie, though if she had, it would not have mattered. The would not have mattered. The only thing that mattered now was to make things right for Jimmy.

CHAPTER 13

CCTS HE jealous?" Mamie asked. a knowing gleam in her shrewd eye. "Did it work out like you wanted, your going out with that rich young man? All men are

time.

"You're kidding yourself there! The doctor is made of flesh and blood, ain't he? He just don't know it yet; he's that busy practicing on others. What you gotta do, Hildy, is practice on him, and keep on practicing. Don't you -not if you love him - give up."

not if you love him — give up."

That was what she had decided was best. But she could be wrong — as she felt Randy was about Jimmy. Maybe Mamie was right. Maybe she did give up too easily. But, with Jimmy, she had not given in. That could be a start for practice. Unless she failed with Jimmy and had to admit in the end that Randy had been right. But she could not do that, she mustn't.

"I love him all right," Hildred

"I love him all right," Hildred admitted that without reservation, if a bit wearily. "But it's no use, Mamie. Especially after the argument we just had." If she knew Randy, as she was so confident

you wanted, your going out with that rich young man? All men are alike ... "No, Mamie," Hildred shook her head again, emphatically this lime. "All men are can't I stay always with you and Mr. Lanier? Oh, Miss Hildy, I'd be so awfully good—I'd try so hard—if only I could!" He looked at her now, his big dark eyes

full of anxious pleading. Hildred's heart twisted within her. She also felt a sense of fear —Randy could be right — he usu-

ally was. But no, she must not think that; she must work against it, "I hardly see how that could be possible, Jimmy." She had to be possible, Jimmy. She had to tell him the truth, but she tem-pered the truth slightly, adding, "If it were, I'd do what I could. If you'll try even harder next time, when you're back in the Home, maybe we can work out a plan. The little boy's eyes were

radiant with joy at this half-promise that Hildred was the one who had to look away She knew she ought not to have given, him even that small hope. Yet you never could tell, something else might work out some day. Meanmight work out some day. Mean-while if that hope would help Jimmy to carry on, it seemed a right thing to give to him.

would take them past the park is lovely for us to have him, but for a stop-over on the way, "Have lyou been a big boy, as I asked you to?"

The child hung his head, refusing to meet her eyes.

The past reality is good for him? Do you suppose it could make it harder, the going-back when this is ing to meet her eyes.

The past reality is good for him? Do you suppose it could make it harder, the going-back when once one knew him over?"

But it was Randy Hildred.

ing to meet her eyes.

"I'm not scolding," Hildred said.
"I know you tried. But Jimmy dear, I cannot take you away for weekends, or let you go with Mr. she would have to have her that!"

over?"

over?"

Please don't stort that!" Hildred that it was Randy Hildred dreamed about when she finally dozed off toward daylight.

she would have to have her that!"

(To be continued)

Lanier again, if it is harder for you when you have to return."

"That's it," the boy said, his lip trembling painfully "Why do I have to go back there, ever? Why can't I stay always with you and mother something of the argumother something of the argu-ment she and Randy had had.

Her mother said that she would help all she could; as she felt, with her daughter, that maybe a wo-man could know more than a doc-

tor at times.

Jimmy did not sleep well. He tossed and turned and talked in his sleep all throughout the night, Twice Hildred got up to go in to him. The second time he clung to her and cried and said he had had a bad dream about going back to the Home and that she had never come for him again. Hildred soothed him as best she could, re-minding him of her promise to work things out some way, if pos-sible. It had taken on the proportion of almost a whole promise now. But the little boy went back to sleep after that. He looked so peaceful, long, curling dark lashes on his thin pale face, that she could not be sorry — though she felt guilty. If there was anything more angelic than a child asleep she did not know what it was.

Again she thought, as she tum-bled back into her bed, that she Randy, as she was so confident she did, he would never quite forgive her for her insubordination — unless he won in this case of Jimmy and she acknowledged it.

JiMMY looked so badly when Hildred went to fetch him the following day — it was a Saturday afternoon, her half-day off — that Hildred was alarmed.

"Jimmy," she said gently, as soon as they were away from the Home, riding in an open bus that would take them past the park

A Discerning Discourse

OAKY DOAKS

BANQUET TO BEGIN AND HEARLY ALL THE POTENTATE ARE SEATED.

7-13

YOUR POLICE ARE

SIMILAR TO

SO DUR YOUNG COMMISSIONER OF RITZANPUR POLICE WOULD LIKE TO REVIEW

HIS FORCE, EH











they built story a wint of papers, and alled maker, protections



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