BLONDIE

By CHIC YOUNG

ere Expendable By W. L. White and You see it are than held in certain damned sore. By W. L. White certain damned sore. Soldier, when the naw them.

Fire.
Fateful a.
Ingenuity Sav.
in Corrigidor. Mom and Peggy.

CHAPTER 5

CHAPTER S

Continuings the story told him by a member the grow which had been trapped by the Language trail, single trail, identicant Kelly sked the lact.

"What happened to your tank?"

"We were lying on our sade in "We were lying on our sade in hat padds, and the Japs would have possess min there all day. They tried to open our door with have possess in the safernoon a Jap officer looked. In he afternoon a Jap officer looked, they tried to open our door with the safetnoon a Jap officer looked in the safetnoon a Jap officer looked they still holding our breath, and hen he sad, in English, They're I deed."

OUT OUR WAY

'AT AIN'T RIGHT--AIN'T FAIR! WHY

WISHING

HERE is a pleasant little game that will give you a message every day. It is a numerical puzzle designed to spell out your fortune. Count the letters in your first name. If the number of letters is six or more, subtract four. If the number is less than six, add three. The result is your key number. Sint at the upper lett-hand three. The result is your key number. Sint at the upper lett-hand three the result is your key number. Sint at the upper lett-hand three thr

hour grass clump, Finan, started on barefooted."

"But where were the Jape?"

"They'd gone on ahead toward Manita. The next inght we were resting by the roadside. We heard tank driver with the hole in his a noise brinding us, so we coulted librat, vanied to stop—said for us low in the bushes by the stell [to leave him behind. We were low and and saw more of afraid the daps would get him and the board. We couldn't spare him a gun—we

sleeping in dilctes or brush clumps, walking nights.

"Sure and so were sw."

"I want to stop—sald for us of the stop of the s

By J. R. WILLIA
T. AIN'T RIGHTN'T FAIR! WHY
JOE'S OFF NO LAK DEES WHY, WHEN I
T. YOU TAKE TH'
JOE'S OFF NO LAK DEES WHY, WHEN I
T. YOU TAKE TH'
TODAY AN I
T. HE WAS STUDYING
NEGOT LEARN DE
MEDICINE HE
MEDICINE HE
TRADE, NOW
HIS ACHES
THAT
TRADE, NOW
HIS ACHES
NEW MACHINE AN'
NEW MACHINE AN'
AS MICH DOUGH

TAKE
TO ME FOR
TO By J. R. WILLIAMS

so short the Rock would be do ing good to hold out three months

"A few days after that the unress in my ward were bussmarked by the state of the

Hold Everything



"Now don't be pigs, children—Papa will decide who gets the drumsticks!"

Today's News

Why Wait 'Til Tomorrow?















THIMBLE THEATER PERHAPS YOU CAN DO SOMETHING WITH HIM.



















12.21 15.2



OUR BOARDING HOUSE

J.R.WILLIAMS 1-8 With MAJOR HOOPLE



THE MAN OF THE HOUR