THE OLD BOY BE TELLING US

WAS FLYING HE COULD HAVE

THE BEAM!

THAT WAS A SUNDAY

DO TO THOSE

OUR BOARDING HOUSE . . . with . . . Major Hoople

BE A FAIR PRICE FOR THE PRODUCT!

100,000 TIMES 35 CENTS EQUALS

A TIDY SUM! - B OUNCES INTO A TON | GOT OFF

\$35,000 WW SUBTRACT OUR COST OF

GOES 4,000 TIMES! W AND 25 TONS

THIS IS STAGGERING!

EQUALS 100,000 UNITS! JONE!

HM! LET ME SEE .... 35 CENTS WOULD FOUNDS LIKE TOMORROW HELL

#35,000 WON THE NOD AT OF THE FOG AND WATERLOO, BUT

# 'We won't get any sense out of

"Eat! You can eat when your

voice was menacing.

comes, don't come sniffling to me."

Did she think by sending the

SIR ISAAC

NEWTON

IS BEST

KNOWN FOR HIS

OF THE LAW OF

RAVITATION,

MADE TWO

OTHER GREAT

DISCOVERIES,

WHICH WOULD HAVE SATISFIED

MOST MEN AS THEIR LIFE ONTRIBUTION

TO THE HISTORY OF SCIENTIFIC

THOUGHT!

T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OF

AT IS THE MEANING

ITZKRIEG, GESTAPO

DAILY CROSSWORD

9. Cicatrix

17. Antlered

animal

18. Jumbled

21. Circum-

22. Part of

26. Wading

bird

ference

face (pl.)

23. Electrified

particle

12. Resort

11. Breathe out

14. Strengthens 28. Tear

ACROSS

1. Fabulous

8. Girl's name

10. Seize with

teeth

4. Jewel

7. Fuss

9. Peel

12. Odor

13. Topic

15. Cushion

16. Twilled

fabric

19. Exclama-

tion

measure

Galicia

21. Native of

24. Annoy

25. Cavity

26. Harass

31. Gain

29. Penalizes

30. Send forth

32. A painter

37. Establish

38. Friar's title

39. Inquisitive

44. Require

46. Wealthy

49. Attempt

1. Scraped

2. Norse

50. Split pulse

DOWN

together

war god

5. Prepare for publication 6. Marine officer

3. Opposite

4. Chatter

47. Swiss river

48. Outcast class

of Japan

42. Era

34. Jewish month

36. Ounce (abbr.)

20. Land

ANSWER: Blitzkrieg, lightning war; Gestapo, German secret police;

27. South

31. Tiny

33. Like

34. Chief

American

29. Percolated

(prefix)

38. Pertaining

to a focus

35. Exclama-

tion

40. Chair

41. Period of

time

SCIENTIFIC

EITHER OF

DISCOVERY

BUT HE

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

stand her another minute."

far.

CHAPTER TWENTY-THREE I stopped just inside the dining her," he said, in a voice plainly

room and looked at the tensely audible to her straining ears. listening group. There wasn't even "Let's eat." the sound of a breath; all were in-

tent upon Cary's reading. his head and looked around the fool-

Kaye at that moment glanced up his endurance. and caught my eye. She stretched out her hand in a silently inviting gesture, and noiselessly I tiptoed

across to her side. "Read it again." The harsh, croaking voice startled me. Miss Althea's haggard eyes were fixed ness, or—I'll see that you do." His

on Cary's face. He laughed sneeringly. "See the way your name is spelled." He held the paper toward her.

Eagerly she grasped it and, hold- with the lot of you; you'll all be ing it within a few inches of her sorry some day. When that day "R," she croaked. "Spelling my name with an 'r.' Bah!" Reluctantnose, scanned what was on it.

Cary's outstretched hand and rely she relinquished the paper into peated her first words.

final 'r'," his voice was scornful, 'you will be killed'."

Again he raised his head and looked around at each one. "What does it mean?" gasped

Mrs. Gould. Before Cary could answer her, Miss Althea spoke again.

bristled a few straggling hairs.

That sparse beard-like growth on Miss Althea's yellow chin was glittered in those black eyes. one of the things which so repulsed me. She was always fingering and "Sounds screwy to me." Mark's while Alice served us. When we twisting it.

tic; his eyes met Cary's in meaning glance.

Who would do such a thing and why?" Janet's soft tone was anx-

"What are you going to do, Cary?" Kaye voiced the question which was on my lips. "What would you do?" he coun-

"Throw that thing in the fire and carry on!" By the smile which encircled his lips, her reply must have pleased him.

"Consider it do-" Miss Althea interrupted him. Her voice rose to a shrill cry.
"You mind your own business, missy. Do you want to see him dead?" Her voice became inpera-

tive, demanding: 'You'll give them to me, won't you, Cary?"

Fury was on his face, he glared at her and his long, shapely fingers twitched as though they longed to be around her scraggy

"I will not! I've started to go through those papers and I'll do it though the roof falls. As for you, you've done everything you could to thwart me; now, you'll tell the Did you write that His sudden attack seemed o

confuse her. Her mouh fell open, with a faint plopping sound. "No, I didn't." Her voice was

still high, shrill, but the ring of truthfulness was in it.

"Who did?" "I don't know."

Cary's eyes studied her.

"Who do you think wrote it?" "I'm not thinking, that's not my business. You'd better forget your high-faluting notions and pass those papers over to me. You'll be sorry if you don't." The last words were like the snarl of a wild beast.

"And I'd probably be sorrier if I did. I'll keep the papers and I'll write that book if my life pays for it.

My heart sank. Such a letter might not mean anything, but why would anyone threaten to kill for those old papers? I could think of but one reason. There was something in them which would seriously hurt the Essexes-otherwise why would Proctor think it gave him a hold on Kaye? What could that something be? I believed that it vitally concerned Miss Althea. Was' she a whited sepulcher? Was she striving to protect herself by lying, stealing and threatening death? And how, above everything else, had she persuaded Horace Rand to work with her? I thought she was telling the truth when she denied knowledge of the letteryet-Carry was going on:

"Your pal-the one who wrote this latter-must be well educated to spell your name with an r. Or is it a code signal to you?' His sarcasm registered, for she flinched. Badgered and flustered by his scorn, she glanced at the others. There wasn't a sign of love or respect on any face. His contempt was reflected on each one.

Her control suddenly snapped. "I don't know who wrote the letter, and I'd kill him for spelling my name that way, but he's right. You'll never live to use the stuff that's in those papers. You give them to me. Give them to me, 1

Cary laughed at her, a jeering laugh which incited her to greater

fury. "The papers are mine and they'll stay mine. They're nothing to do with you, and if you make any more trouble over them I'll have you arrested and put in an insane asylum. That's where you belong. You know who wrote that letter.' "I don't, she screamed.

don't." "You said 'him.' How do you know a woman didn't do it? You

have no writing to go by." "Him or her, what does it mat ter? It's the letter that counts. You're up against things you've never dreamed or imagined. You

give me those papers.' "Bah!' Cary imitated her own snort of disgust and turned away.

### Soviet Press Publishes Reports of Bulgaria's Entrance Into the Axis

"Eat! You can eat when your dispatches from Berlin were printlife depends on your doing what the paper said! You're a young ing at Vienna Saturday and the second giving the text of the pact.

Cary had reached the limit of

key had studied the Balkan situation and reached "perfect accord." Sir Stafford Cripps, Braish am sions last week at Ankara.

## Appointment of Labor

NEW YORK, March 2.-(A)-Ap-

servants from the room that she With that we gathered around was preventing their overhearing the table. I still didn't believe that the discussion which followed Now, who would do that?" The long, claw-like fingers came up l and caressed her skin from which doubt of that. To quell her, one was sure that every servant in the must use her own weapons, but it house was aware of what had wasn't the light of insanity which taken place. Miss Althea's voice was high and shrill enough to be While I had been thinking, Mrs. heard all over the lower floor, and

lenly took his seat by the table spoken in anything but a soft voice. Cary and Mark put their heads voice was contemptuously sarcas- were all served, Cary gave his together at one side of the table.

I want each of you to see it." To Be Continued)

COPR. 1941 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

ALASKA

HAS A POPULATION OF ONLY 60,000... AND ITS HALF WHITE;

Saturday's Answer

for cordage

43. Fiber used

45. Arid

HALF NATIVE.

By William

Ferguson .

HE DISCOVER

COMPOSITION

DIFFERENTIAL

CALCULUS,

A METHOD

OF COMPU-

TATION.

OF LIGHT,

ED THE

### OUT OUR WAY:

MOSCOW, March 2.-(A)-The So viet press published without com-ment today brief reports of Bulgaria's entry into the Axis. Two Tass, official Soviet news agency,

Cary had reached the limit of These reports were followed with news of British foreign secretary "If I go to grandfather with Anthony Eden's visit to Turkey this, he'll have you out of this The communique was published house before noon. I want no more announcing that Britain and Turthreats or insults from you. From now on you minr your own busibassador to Russia was under-His sudden reversing the threats stood to be flying back to Moscow was too much. "I'll eat no more after participating in the discusmeals with simpletons I'm doce

## Commissions Advocated

pointment by President Roosevelt of she is your sister, but I couldn't new labor commissions to settle and "'Unless you give your father's papers to Althear,' spelled with a rueful smile, Mrs. Gould prevent defense production strikes crossed to Cary, laid her hand and lockouts was urged today by a With a rueful smile, Mrs. Gould prevent defense production strikes carressingly on his arm and said: special committee of the Twentieth "Threats seem to be the only Century Fund, an institute of relanguage she understands I think search in economic problems endow-you did right. I'm beginning to ed by the late Edward A. Filene, Gosagree with father. She certainly is ton merchant. crazy to carry her obsession so

Gould summoned Jabez, who sul- Cary's last words to her were

were all serveu, cary aunt an appealing glance.

"Jabez, you and Alice may go of paper to Janet.

"Look it over and pass it along."

"Look it over and pass it along."

3-1

J.R.WILLIAMS

### REALLY-AH - YOU PLACE ME IN A MOS ING SITUATION

By J. R. Williams

NOT ON YOUR LIFE! OUR

CAPTAIN MADE MA A

CORPORAL TO SEE THAT

I DID KITCHEN POLICE

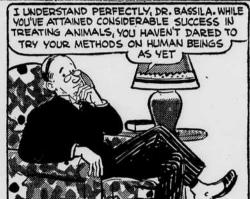
IN A ONE-BUCK-PRIVATE

HOME IS ENOUGH!

AN' ATTEND CALLS --

AND ONE CORPORAL

MALTA FEVER. SEVERAL OF MY PATIENTS HAVE IT. ATTENDED THE NATIONAL DEFENSE BANQUET, YOU KNOW, ONE OF THEM 15 - WELL, YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON ON EARTH WHO CAN POSSIBLY SAVE HIS LIFE

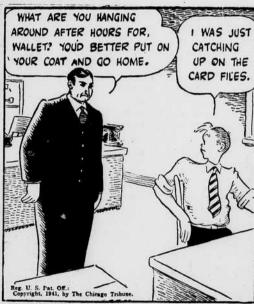


NOW, HERE'S THE SITUATION. THE CONDITION OF MY PATIENT IS SO CRITICAL THAT HE'S WILLING AND ANXIOUS TO UNDERGO ANY EXPERIMENT THAT HAS EVEN ONE CHANCE IN 50 OF SUCCESS

GASOLINE ALLEY









## THE GUMPS







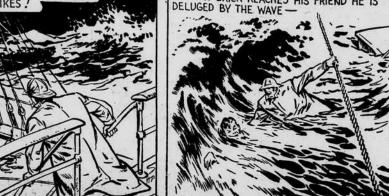


BRICK BRAFORD

# I'VE GOT TO REACH BUCKO BEFORE THAT WAVE STRIKES! JUST AS BRICK REACHES HIS FRIEND HE IS









STAND UP THERE

AND I'LL PUT YOU THRU TH' MANUAL

OF ARMS ... SEE

HOW MUCH YOU'VE LEARNED IN THAT COMPANY - STAND

UP THERE ....

HATTENTION!

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

PRIVATE WITH NO PRIVACY

THANK

MUCH



IM DR. DOWIS, A PROFOUND ADMIRER OF

YOURS, DR. BASSILA. FOLLOWED YOUR RESEARCH WORK IN THE MEDICAL



WERE I MY OWN



UP IN THE

BUCKS WAND

THE CLOUDS



WASH TUBBS

JOURNALS FOR YEARS. T

SPLENDID WORK !

SPLENDID:

A Chance For Amends

YOU ARE PERHAPS THE GREATEST AUTHORITY ON