#### SERIAL STORY

## CALIBAN FROM CALEB

BY NORMAN KAHL

and starts to pull away, when he uniform behind it. gets an idea. He rams the truck "Don't move! Just don't move! head, just as Castaloni swings of you."

#### PEACE-IT'S WONDERFUL CHAPTER XII

It is undoubtedly the sight of that frying pan that unnerves Castaloni. He tries to duck as Ado- ute, Officer. "You got this all reen swings the pan down on his wrong-" head, but he is a little too late. The cast-iron utensil catches him on the back of the head just as

he pulls the trigger of his gun. The bullet rips a hole in the rug, and in the next instant Adoreen clips him behind the knees just as Angus shoves his fist into the racketeer's face. The Broccoli King doesn't look a bit dangerous, lying there on the floor with his eyes closed and his breath coming in loud, even gasps.

"Oh, my goodness," says Adoreen, with a pardonable touch of pride. "Look what I've done."

"Gee whiz, Addie," Angus says 'you shouldn't have done it. You reen Mickletwidge again. saved my life, but you mighta got

"Now look here, Angus. If you think I was going to stand by and let this-this heel kill you, you've got another guess coming. You of yourself."

"I guess that's right, Addie. I after me.'

Adoreen hesitates a second as if she is going to melt, and then her now we've got to do something about this.. Will that truck run?' "Sure. I guess so. I'll make it

Even Angus is a little surprised when the engine actually starts. The front fenders are off, and the body of the truck is wrinkled up former henchmen in the back of the truck, Angus, with Adoreen sitting next to him, manages to back out of the sunroom.

It is hard to understand how Ansee him along the way just don't want to go fooling around with ed at Angus than the whole A.E.F.

Anyway, it is not until after Anspector Callahan's office anyway. ly at Angus. So he pulls over to the curb and

the gun this copper jerks out of minutes ago." his holster and points at him. He Adoreen walks over to Callahan

YESTERDAY: With Castaloni has seen enough guns for one day, code which provides-" firing at him from the house, and it doesn't make him feel any

through a large French window the officer barks, and Angus can try. So he had to beat them up a into Castaloni's sunroom. Casta- see that this member of the law little, and then he had to steal the loni is standing in a doorway is young and that this is probably truck to get back." pointing a gun at him. Adoreen the first time he has pointed a sneaks up behind the racket chief gun at anyone. "Keep your hands he comes back and kidnaps you?" and raises an iron skillet over his up and come out of there-both

There isn't much choice, so Angus and Adoreen pile out with ican. Only his name isn't Fitztheir hands pointing toward the sky. A lot of people who are passing by get interested and close in. Angus is annoyed. "Wait a min-

"Wrong, am I? I suppose the license number doesn't check with the report we got? I suppose you didn't steal this truck?'

"Well, maybe I did, but-" gotta warn you that you better loni's house." keep your mouth shut, 'cause anyat Adoreen carefully.

"What's your name?" he asks Adoreen.

Margate," she says, forgetting she know has decided to be just plain Ado-him."

The cop takes a step back. thought so. Come over here, Miss spector," he says. "He's right Margate. Put your hands down, here-in the back of the truck. You're safe now. You must have The three fellows who wanted to had a terrible experience."

He turns to somebody in the never did know how to take care of yourself."

Tou crowd. "Call Inspector Callahan. Tell him Officer Krinkel told you to call, and tell him to rush down guess I gotta have you to look kidnaper covered." truck. Callahan grabs the doors after me."

"You see-

"Denying it, are you? That won't get you very far." "No, Officer," says Adoreen

'You don't understand. It wasn't this man-

Officer Krinkel pats her shoulder and says, "Don't you worry, pertinent questions. little lady. I know just how you coli King stretched out next to his feel. You're safe now. This crook with the racketeers, he gives some won't hurt you anymore."

come up when an avalanche of po- they don't seem to be interested gus gets that truck back as far lice cars come roaring up. In two in any further technicalities of the as he does. Maybe the people who seconds, the street is jammed with law. policemen and detectives, and believe it. Or maybe they don't there are more Tommy guns aim- Callahan in a kindly sort of gruff anything they are sure is super- had in the Argonne. Angus is relieved to see Inspector Callahan.

"Hello, Inspector," says Angus. gus and Adoreen have crossed "Make these fellows put their enough to convince me that the back into Manhattan that they guns away. This is all a mistake." hear the wail of a siren over the A couple of husky patrolmen bud. I hate to admit it, MacPhilrattle of loose tin. It makes no grab Callahan because it looks as lips, but you did a pretty thordifference to Angus this time if a if he is going to pitch forward in ough job." policeman wishes to converse with a dead faint. Then he pulls himhim, since he is headed for In- self together and looks murderous-

"This is the end. I can't stand waits with a peculiarly clear con- any more." He waves at someone. "Call the Commissioner, Murphy. What Angus isn't expecting is Tell him I am resigning as of five

"This is all a mistake, Inspector. Angus didn't do anything, except maybe steal that truck."

Callahan explodes. "Except steal that truck! Young lady, may I recite to you, as well as my shattered mind will permit, that secion of New York state's criminal

"I mean," says Adoreen, "he Angus dashes back to the truck easier that this one has a blue had to steal that truck. You see, some men were going to kill him, and they took him out in the coun-

Callahan is still skeptical. "So "No, Angus didn't do that. Mrs. Fitzwater did. He's the man who gave me the job at the Purple Pelwater-it's Castaloni, and he's a crook."

Callahan is getting interested. "Holy smokes! So it's Fitzwater. always thought there was something phony about that guy. But how'd you get away?"

"Well, that's how Angus got the truck all smashed up," Adoreen explains. "He came out to save The patrolman grips his gun me, and had to drive the truck ighter. "Okay. That's enough. I through the wall into Mr. Casta-

"All right, boys-hide 'em,' thing you say can be used against Callahan orders. The officers put you." For the time the cop looks away their guns. "ow, Miss Mickletwidge, I'm beginning to get interested. Maybe this story is on the level. Anyway, we'll try to Adoreen is quivering. "Adoreen pick up Castaloni, now that we who he is, and question

> Angus leans against the truck 'You won't have to do that, Inkill me are in there, too. They work for Mr. Castaloni,"

In a flash, all the guns are out again, and they are pointed at the Angus suddenly sees what Offi- body jumps back. When they see cer Krinkel is driving at. "I didn't the four squirming men, tied up eyes snap back to normal. "Right kidnap her, Officer," he protests. neat as Christmas presents, they put their guns away.

The Inspector jumps into the truck. Castaloni has revived and he is asking please to be taken to some safe jail where Angus can't get at him. Spike is also awake, and he is willing to answer a few

When the Inspector is finished orders and looks around for Angus and Adoreen. He finds them stand-Angus and Adoreen are still ar- ing in the shadow of a building on guing with Officer Krinkel and the sidewalk. Angus' arm is with two other cops who have around Adoreen's slim waist, and

"I don't like to interrupt," says voice, "but Spike Mudge is ready to speak his piece and something tells me Castaloni won't be hard to crack. Spike already told me broccoli racket is nipped in the

Angus is flustered. "Aw, it ain't much, Inspector, Addie here did most of it"

"Just one more thing," the Inspector interrupts. "I've been thinking, MacPhillips, that if you gonna be hanging around New York, I'd feel safer if I knew just where you were all the time. Now know a few people around town. can get you a good job. And after you satisfy the residence requirement, maybe you can pass the exams and get on the force. If you're gonna stick around, I'd just as soon have you on our side. How about it?"

"Gosh, Inspector," says Angus. (Continued on Page 19)

#### THIMBLE THEATER







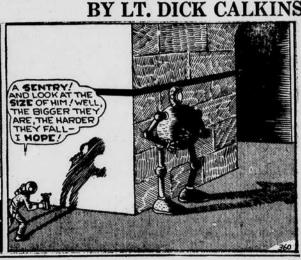




BUCK ROGERS







FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



STANDING HERE FOR ? COME ON. GET GOING! YOU AND HILDA TAKE THE ROAD UP TURKEY CREEK JUNE AND I WILL GO UP TO FALLBROOK . KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR DAD



BY BLOSSER THAT'S GREAT -- HE'LL BE A SNAP TO FIND IN THE MOUNTAINS! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS TO KEEP OUR PEEPERS OPEN FOR SOMETHING THAT LOOKS LIKE A BUSH!

ALLEY OOP









# LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY







THANKS, CAPTAIN WARREN - BUT MRS. TOLD ME TO RUN AN' GET HER A POUND OF SUGAR ... SO I GOTTA RUN LIKE EVERYTHIN' \_\_\_\_ YOU SEE, IF YOU DON'T HAVE SUGAR, YOU CAN'T BAKE A CAKE

# MODERN STATESMAN

#### HORIZONTAL Answer to Previous Puzzle 1.7 President of Peru. 11 Jasper. 12 Tardy. 13 Offers. 14 To make amends. 16 To hire. 18 Warm. 19 Born. 20 Upon. 21 Coin. 22 Like. 23 To match.

24 Promise. 47 Negative. 27 South 48 Anything Carolina (abbr.). steeped. 28 Doom. 50 Insane person. 53 To drink dog

30 State of bliss. 32 Wading bird. 52 Yonder. 33 Giver. 36 For fear that. fashion. 37 2000 pounds. 55 Embankment. 39 Cat's call. 56 Fuel. 40 Golf term. 57 He is carrying 41 Electric unit. out an 43 Breeding extensive places. - reform. 45 Greedy. program. I

58 He has improved VERTICAL substances.

conditions for 3 Gentle push. termination. 6 Bewailed. 7 Poster. 8 Polynesian

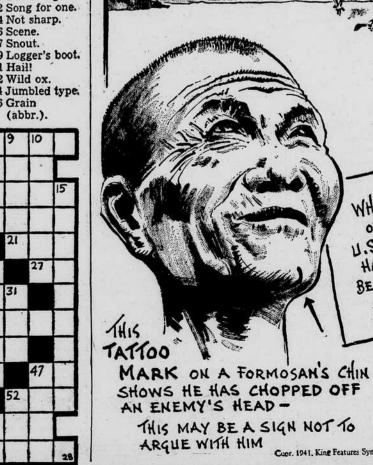
10 Refutes. 13 He succeeded president. 15 - is free in his land. 17 Animal.

9 Coral island.

23 Stone worker. 25 Over (contr.). 26 Erased. 28 Becoming. 29 African antelope.

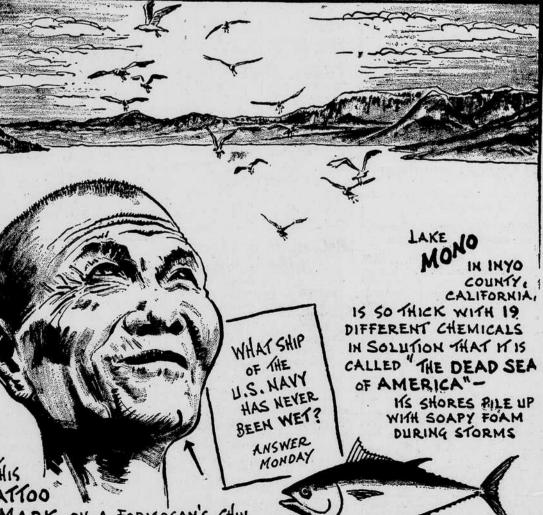
31 Born. 34 To deem, 35 To make a speech. 38 Nothing. 40 Twitching. 42 Song for one. 44 Not sharp. 46 Scene.

47 Snout. 49 Logger's boot. 51 Hail! 52 Wild ox. 54 Jumbled type. 56 Grain



## SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK

By R. J. SCOTT



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LAWN GLIDER SWING



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