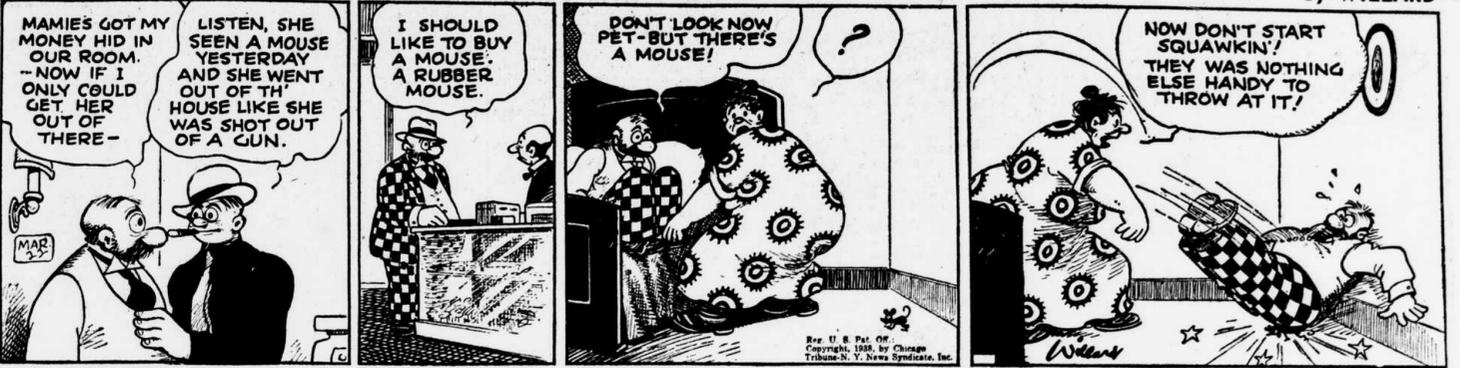


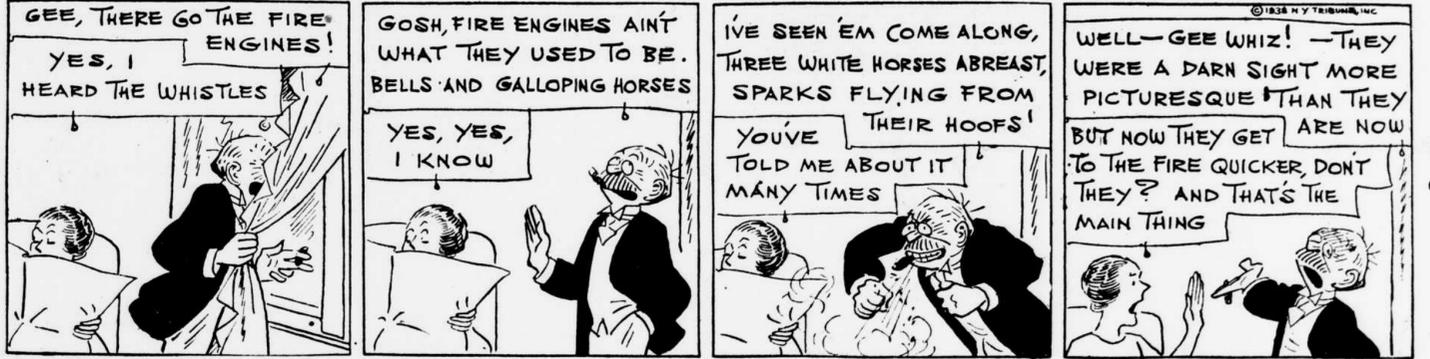
WEBSTER—Life's Darkest Moment



MOON MULLINS—A Handy Man About the House



MR. AND MRS.—Wives Are So Practical



PA'S SON-IN-LAW—A Puzzle



TARZAN UNDER FIRE—



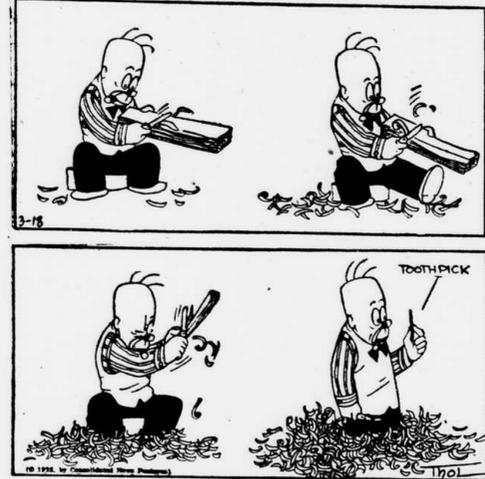
OAKY DOAKS—Cupid's Using Poisoned Arrows



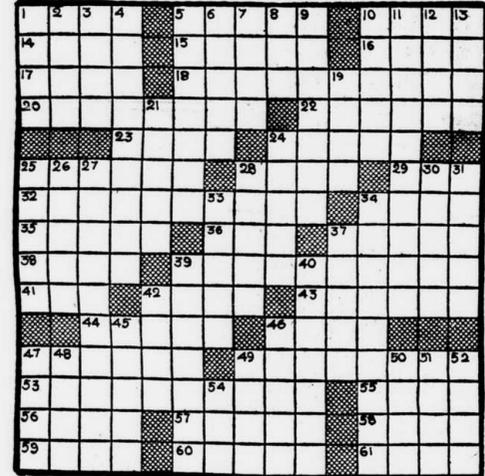
DAN DUNN—Secret Operative 48



ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



- ACROSS.
- Dandies.
 - Table wine.
 - Aromatic spice.
 - To be con-tiguous.
 - Very noisy.
 - Ferrian poet.
 - Terrible.
 - Paper stamps used in draw-ing: Fr.
 - Saunting.
 - Rough.
 - Sand drift.
 - Border.
 - Extinguish.
 - Viewed.
 - Pronoun.
 - Superintendence.
 - Town in the Ar-gentine.
 - Cruel treat-ment.
 - Masculine name.
 - Province in Spain.
 - Species.
 - Hoydenish.
 - Navé of a wheel.
 - Completes.
 - Ravines.
 - Heaps up.
 - Masculine nick-name.
 - Of Scandi-navian birth.
 - Ineous rocks.
 - Position in a straight line.
 - Portend.
 - See.
 - Striped cotton cloth.
 - Permission to use.
 - Parts of a piano.
 - Shovels.
 - Shade trees.
- DOWN.
- Hobbies.
 - Notice of de-crease.
 - Murmuring sound.
 - Constant.
 - Neatlike gown.
 - Appearing as if gnawed.
 - College hall; coling.
 - Cereal grain.
 - Small footool.
 - Situated near a mass.
 - Extinguishing a debt.
 - Liquid carriers.
 - Gaelic.
 - Out of meat.
 - Proinberance.
 - Cassia leaves.
 - Jalap.
 - Ostracis.
 - Discourtesy.
 - Creases.
 - Fine silk ma-terial.
 - Betchers.
 - Heads.
 - Preventable.
 - Deck.
 - Sunny.
 - Lizards.
 - Mittgate.
 - Barrows.
 - Grill.
 - Humid.
 - Plant of the ill'y family.
 - Young woman.
 - Drive, as a coach.
 - Dutch cheese.
 - Department in France.
 - Projection.

LETTER-OUT

1	WARPED	Letter-Out and eat the apple this way.	1
2	THISTLE	Letter-Out and they are attractive to American women.	2
3	DENIMS	Letter-Out and he obeys.	3
4	ELBOWS	Letter-Out and a bargaint does it.	4
5	SIGNALS	Letter-Out to get apart.	5

Remove one letter from each word and rearrange to spell the word called for in the last column. Print the letter in center column opposite the word you have removed it from. If you have "Lettered-Out" correctly you use it in driving.

Answer to Yesterday's LETTER-OUT.

(C) COURT-ROUT (rabble).

(R) WRITE-WHITE (it reflects all colors).

(A) PRAETOR-PORTER (he meets trains).

(N) DRAINS-RAIDS (police execute them).

(K) KNEAD-DEAN (an officer of a college).

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Bedtime Stories

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

When asked at too great a cost. An appetite will soon be lost.

—REDDY FOX.

REDDY speaks from knowledge born of long experience. Appetite is desire—desire for food of any kind,

or of some special food. So one may have appetite for one thing and none at all for another. Reddy had discovered that Johnny Chuck was in the Old Pasture and straightway Reddy discovered that he was possessed of an appetite that only a dinner of Woodchuck would satisfy. Reddy considers tender Chuck the choicest of meats, and even old Chuck

is both gratifying and satisfying. Of course there had been no Chuck dinners through the winter. So the discovery that Johnny Chuck was in the Old Pasture awakened an appetite that Reddy was sure nothing but a Chuck dinner could satisfy.

"That fellow has been lucky all his life," thought Reddy. "Yes, sir, he has been lucky. When he was down on the Green Meadows and over in the Old Orchard I wasn't able to catch him, though I tried times enough. Mrs. Reddy had no better luck. He isn't so much at home in the Old Pasture, so perhaps, now I will have better luck. He isn't fat now, but that doesn't matter. It will give me a lot of satisfaction just to catch him. He'll have to stay up here while the food covers the Green Meadows and with any luck at all I ought to be able to keep him here permanently."

Reddy grinned and licked his lips and went to see if Johnny Chuck had left the hole in the ground where he had spent the night safely, there being a stone in the way that prevented Reddy from digging Johnny out. He approached that hole carefully. No one was in sight. Either Johnny was not yet out or he had gone to look for a breakfast. Reddy boldly went up to the hole and at once his nose told him what he wanted to know. He grinned with satisfaction. Johnny was not down in that den. Of course that meant that he was out some-where looking for something green that he could eat.

Now Reddy knew every hole in the

Old Pasture, every old den that had been dug there. There is little about the Old Pasture that he doesn't know. He straightway visited all the old dens to see if perchance Johnny Chuck had moved to one of them. Not a trace of Johnny did he find. That pleased Reddy.

"Now if I can find him far enough from a hole and not near a tree that he can climb, I'll have that Chuck dinner," muttered Reddy as he began a thorough search of the Old Pasture.

Luck was with him. At least that is the way he felt about it. He remembered a certain place where always the grass started growing before it did anywhere else in the Old Pasture. Reddy headed straight for that place. As he approached it he moved with the greatest caution, crouching low

and stopping every few steps to look and listen. Johnny Chuck was there! Reddy grinned with satisfaction and anticipation. He moved more carefully than ever. There was no hole near. There was no tree big enough to afford safety. It did seem as if at last Reddy might succeed in what he had so many times failed in doing. He crept forward inch by inch.

Johnny Chuck was fully aware of the chance he was taking in going so far from a safety hole or a tree that he could climb, but food was where you found it these days and you found little enough at that. "So while Johnny ate that delicious new grass he never once forgot to be on guard, snatching a mouthful and sitting up to look around while he ate. What was that over there in the bushes? He was

sure that there had been nothing there a few minutes before.

Johnny stared a second or two, then started to run. Instantly Reddy was up and after him, and getting a surprise. He had had no idea that Johnny could run so fast. It was because he now had no fat to carry about. Even so, Reddy could outrun him and knew it. Never had he been more sure of anything than he now was of that dinner. Johnny was snarling in the ugliest manner. Right then Reddy ceased to be hungry. He knew it was doubtful if he could get Johnny out if he tried and the fight wasn't worth while.

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School for Sailors.

LONDON (AP)—The Seafarers' Education Service, which provides 570 British cargo ships with libraries, plans to develop the instructional side of its work into something like a "college of the sea." It is preparing definite courses of study on a variety of subjects to be carried on at sea.