

SERIAL STORY

NEW YORK JUNGLE

BY WRAY WADE SEVERN

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Youngest Senator

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when they had discovered that
the door was locked.
(To Be Continued)

Joseph H. Ball, St. Paul, Minn. newspaperman, became the youngest member of the United States Senate when he was appointed by Governor Harold E. Stassen to succeed the late Ernest Lundeen, killed recently in an air crash.

A sound economy is just as essential to national defense as is defense material to national safety.—Alfred P. Sloan Jr., chairman, General Motors corporation.

fuse must have blown out in the jungle.

"I take candles down to ladies. They afraid in the darkness," he said.

Hugh nodded and Togi snatched candles from the dinner table. As he disappeared down the basement stairway, the three men moved toward the drawing room.

An agonized cry—a woman's scream of terror—came from the jungle.

SIDNEY was the first to reach the doorway of the jungle. Togi was trying to light a candle, but his hands shook so that the match went out. The valet had been out of sight only an instant.

Braitwood grabbed the candle, lighted it, held the flickering light high above his head. He knew Hugh and Gundrum had rushed down the stairs at his heels; he heard Craig call out to Pat.

Adam Langdon's wife still sat behind the tiny flame of the old-fashioned percolator. Nella was at the far end of the table, her face covered with her hands.

"Marta! Marta!" Sidney shouted. She did not answer. Nor did Adam.

Togi finally succeeded in lighting another candle, moved cautiously forward.

"Mr. Langdon!" The valet's voice was shrill as the light revealed the new lioness.

Adam Langdon leaned against the head of his trophy in an odd, unnatural manner. His head slumped forward. At his feet lay Marta.

Not two feet from her outstretched hand was the pistol with

which Adam had armed himself when they had discovered that the door was locked.

"Don't shoot until all of us are armed, Hugh," Sidney suggested. "There may be a gang up there. Never can tell, and it's best to play safe."

Acting immediately on his own suggestion, Braitwood led the way to the gun racks. While most of Langdon's guns were antiques, they were all in working order—Adam insisted upon that. Insisted, too, that each derring and dueling pistol be kept loaded.

"A gun is no good if it can't be used," he had explained. "I like to see just how well they shoot, anyway."

In a few seconds each man had selected a weapon. Hugh squared before the door.

"If anyone is in the hall trying to play a joke on us, get out of the way," he called. "I'm shooting the lock."

The ticking of the clock above the fireplace was the only sound while they waited for the sound of retreating steps. The other gust of wind and a loud peal of thunder wiped out the silence.

A second terrific detonation followed. It rocked the house with such loud violence that none knew whether or not Hugh had actually fired. Instantly, the lights went out.

TERROR swept through the blackness of the room. A pinpoint of light flickered beneath the coffee urn. Vivid flashes of lightning revealed frightened faces. A woman screamed. Then thunder crashed about them, as the full fury of the storm seemed concentrated on this single, isolated house.

A brilliant flash illuminated the room for a fraction of a second. Almost instantly, the explosion of thunder shook the house again. Outside, a tree crashed to the ground.

Stillness followed. A match

flickered momentarily in the darkness, went out. Then the storm unleashed a new barrage. No one spoke. All tense, half afraid the house might be struck.

Braitwood, at Hugh's right, moved toward the door. He struck open at his pull. He struck a match, held it high, as he peered out into the hall. The draft from the open door extinguished the light.

"Stay here and guard the women, Adam!" Hugh's voice rang out. "Sid and I will go upstairs. Gundrum, you'd better look in the storeroom. Togi, you search the furnace room. If you get in a corner, call us and we'll come running back."

The men, grouped about the door, heard the directions, but over at the table where the women remained, the words were not audible above the storm, as it later appeared. At the foot of the stairs leading up from the hall outside the jungle, the four men separated, Sidney following Hugh, gun in hand. Gundrum and Togi turned to nearby doors.

Hugh and Sidney found the door at the top of the stairs unlocked, and to their surprise, the upper floors hilly lighted.

"By Jove!" Hugh exclaimed. "I thought the entire lighting plant had been crippled. Must have been a fuse that blew out in the jungle."

They moved cautiously forward to the front door. It was locked. There were no wet footprints to suggest that anyone had come in that way. Back and side doors also were locked.

"Somehow, I don't have that uneasy feeling that I always get when I'm stalking big game, Sid," Hugh whispered in a puzzled tone.

Gundrum, followed by Togi, joined them, neither having found the lower rooms disturbed. They, too, were surprised at finding the upper part of the house still lighted, and Togi agreed that a

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
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IN SOUTHWESTERN UNITED STATES, GARNETS OFTEN TIMES CAN BE FOUND IN ANTHILLS.

WHAT AND WHERE ARE BADEN - BADEN PAGO - PAGO WALLA WALLA

ANSWER: Baden-Baden, a town in Germany; Pago-Pago, U. S. port in Samoa; Walla Walla, city and county in Washington.

PRIMA DONNA

HORIZONTAL

1, 8 Pictured prima donna.

5 Flatfish.

13 To hurry onward.

14 Engraving tool.

16 Spread of an arch.

17 The deep.

18 To consolidate.

19 To soften leather.

20 Giraffe-like beasts.

22 Type of letter.

25 To leave.

26 To avoid stily.

30 Upon this.

34 Respiratory sound.

35 Narrative poem.

36 Deputy.

38 To recoil.

40 Measure.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

41 Controversies.

47 Meal.

51 Peruses.

52 Abaze.

55 Poisonous snakes.

56 Legal claim.

58 Coin.

59 Rodents.

60 She has a fine voice.

61 She was born in — VERTICAL

1 Grain.

2 Kind of bread.

3 Toward sea.

4 Fellow.

5 Grayish brown.

6 Operatic air.

7 Morsel.

9 Bones.

10 Gem.

11 Projecting parts.

12 Half an em.

14 Public auto.

15 To whinny.

20 She is a famous — and screen star.

21 Fish.

23 Part of foot.

24 She also sings in —

27 To saunter.

28 Rubber tree.

29 Lair.

31 Thing.

32 Roof finial.

33 Lubricant.

37 Bond.

38 Uncommon.

39 Sooner than.

42 Song for one.

43 To clip.

44 Consumer.

45 South Africa (abbr.).

46 Pastry dessert.

48 Couple.

49 Spore sacs.

50 Speculation.

53 Away.

54 Inlet.

57 North Africa (abbr.).

59 Myself.



OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS



RED RYDER



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



WASH TUBBS



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



ALLEY OOP



OUR BOARDING HOUSE With MAJOR HOOPLE



BY FRED HARMAN



BY HAROLD GRAY



BY CRANE



BY BLOSSER



BY MARTIN



BY V. T. HAMLIN

