

**SERIAL STORY**  
**THE EDGE OF DARKNESS**

BY WILLIAM WOODS  
NEA SERVICE, INC.

**PENT UP ANIMALS**  
CHAPTER XIV  
SIXTUS ANDRESEN'S knock at the captain's door was very quiet. He had to repeat it before he heard a "Come in," barked from the other side. Konig was standing spread-legged with his back to the entrance, examining a large map of Norway pinned on the wall. "Yes," he snapped, without turning around.

"Good morning," he said. "Yes," he whined, hands locked behind his back. Sixtus stood in the doorway, small and thin, except for his plain black hat with the hint of a flourish, and nodded very courteously. His sparse, white hair was carefully combed back. His lean body, looking almost pinched in the old black suit, assumed a pride and dignity that made it seem taller than it really was.

"Good morning," said the captain, a little more quickly. Sixtus nodded. "My name is Sixtus Andresen. I am the schoolmaster of Trollness, retired seven years. Your men came to see me on Friday morning. They were kind enough to offer me forty-eight hours to move my things. What little odds and ends I have, and my books, you know."

Sixtus sat down. His eyes fell on a box of cigars on the desk. "Do you mind?" He leaned forward and took one. "What with the scarcity these days, I have been some time since I have smoked."

"What do you want?" the captain asked. Another moment passed. Then Sixtus said slowly, "I thought it only right, considering that you are de facto commandant of the village, to acquaint you with a decision I have made." "You can see that I am very busy," Konig spoke more gruffly than he had intended. "I know. I hope you will forgive me. I am being selfish. You see..." and Sixtus gazed for a moment, smiling, at the gray smoke from his cigarette, "you see, I am a scholar of the science of thinking, so to speak, and you... you are a scholar of the science of war. So we are more or less brothers, and I am sure we will understand each other."

Konig thought of his plan. This old fellow might have more sense than showed on the surface. "You matter me," he said, also smiling. "I don't imagine I have as many books as you, but in my own way... as you say... I... I... burn the candle at both ends, if you see what I mean."

"And the candle never goes out?" The question came, sharp and imperative. The captain frowned. "I don't think you understand." "It must be a very fine light not to go out in so much darkness," said Sixtus. He spoke slowly, as if he were thinking of something quite different.

"Why did you want my house?" he asked, finally. THE captain started. "Well," he said. "Well, I hardly... For a blockhouse, it is... He stopped himself and picked up a cigarette. "But what was it you wanted to see me about? You still have an hour and a half. I suppose you came to ask for an extension of time. If that's what it is, we may be a little lenient in your case. How much time do you want?" While he lighted his cigarette, he kept a shrewd eye on the old man's face.

"Oh, but you mistake me. Forty-eight hours was quite ample. For a blockhouse, you say. I have lived there forty years, you know. And now I had forty-eight hours to think things out for myself. I considered the whole matter carefully, and from every angle. My conclusion is what I have come up to tell you. I cannot let you have my house." The captain stared at him. "You what?" "I must forbid you to enter my house." "You forbid?" For a moment there was dead silence, and then all of a sudden Konig threw back his head and began to laugh. He laughed and laughed, rocking violently back and forth in his chair. But then all at once he stopped, leaned forward over the desk, and examined the old man's face. "Are you insane?" he asked slowly. "I could have you shot."

Sixtus closed his eyes and fell back. "You forbid, do you? You forbid?" The captain forced him across the room, shaking him all the while like a cat, kicked the door open with his boot, dragged him out to the porch and thrust him tumbling among the soldiers. "He forbids!" he roared. "This animal forbid!" He stood straddled in the doorway, hands on hips, and the sunlight flickering over his face. "I give you forty-five minutes to clear everything out of his house. And him too. Clear him out. We have no room for philosophers. He is to be cleared out. That is an order." And he wheeled back into the hotel and slammed the door behind him. Sixtus lay where he had fallen, his mouth a little bloody, and his eyes still closed.

THE men came toward him slowly from all sides. The soldier he had called a Slav was at the head of a group that came from the steps, dark and heavy, with a broad mouth and narrow eyes. Sixtus turned, as if only half comprehending, and wanting to escape between them, but somebody pushed him back. They forgot about the mailbox they had been waiting for. They were all watching the one he had called a Slav. "You don't like us very much, do you?" the Slav asked. The old man smiled with his bloody lips. "That is right." The soldier lashed out and struck him in the face. The blow came like a signal. Their heads all lifted. One or two winced and turned away. The Slav struck him again. "That's how we treat animals like you," he cried. When the old man fell they plunged forward, and dragged him down the

steps. They closed in with kicks and blows, like animals long pent up, and drove him in front of them, his arms bent up to shield his head. His head jobbed up and down meaninglessly. The red leaves stirred gently in the autumn wind.

(To Be Continued)

**ANCIENT GIFTS**  
VAN NUYS, Calif. (AP) — A 400-year-old Chinese brass flower vase, a heavy brass incense burner, a pair of dynasty bowls and an ancient Chinese gong were among gifts to the metal drive.

Mrs. Grace Gates Mitchell, whose son died while flying for the RAF, gave her collection that included brass nails from the American revolutionary period, old andirons and century-old candlesticks from a Russian cathedral.

Fanciest gift: a full dress helmet of the Prussian guard.

**CREDIT**  
AT CASH PRICES!  
YOU DON'T PAY 1c EXTRA

- No Interest
- No Carrying Charge
- No Red Tape
- As Long as 90 Days to Pay

**KLAMATH'S CREDIT**  
Clothing

**OREGON WOOLEN STORE**  
8TH AND MAIN

**THIS CURIOUS WORLD** By William Ferguson

**THE GAY VIENNESE WALTZES**  
OF JOHANN STRAUSS WERE NOT WRITTEN DURING HAPPY, JOYOUS TIMES, BUT WHEN AUSTRIA WAS MELANCHOLY FROM WAR AND A FINANCIAL DEPRESSION.

**QUAKING OFF**  
"TO ATTAIN GREAT HEIGHTS, ONE MUST STAY ON THE LEVEL," SAID MARIORIE STEWARTSON, NEW YORK, N.Y.

**CHEYENNE, WYOMING**  
IS CREDITED WITH MORE HAIL THAN ANY OTHER U.S. CITY.

**EGYPTIAN KING**

**HORIZONTAL**

1 Pictured ruler of Egypt, King II

7 Plug.

10 Became larger

14 Region of the dead (Egypt).

15 Lion.

16 Small part.

17 Not fresh.

18 Friend.

19 Anger.

20 Mine.

21 Compensation.

22 Every.

23 Paid notice.

24 Twice.

26 Has concealed.

27 Writing fluid.

28 Erbium (symbol).

29 Article.

30 Winnow.

31 Skill.

32 Monster.

34 Soak flax.

35 Print measure.

36 Chinese weight.

37 Great Lake.

39 Before (prefix).

40 Private (abbr.).

41 Upward.

42 Endearment term.

43 Golf device.

44 Upon.

45 Merriment.

46 Exist.

47 Symbol for acetyl.

48 Animal.

51 Speed competition.

53 Collection of facts.

54 Makes amends.

57 Vehicle on runners.

58 Hostelry.

59 Browns bread.

21 Metallic fastener.

22 EmmeL.

23 Come.

24 Make bread.

25 Within.

26 Head cover.

27 Iridium (symbol).

28 He is ruler of the... (abbr.).

30 Tip.

31 Native of America.

33 Grafted (her.)

34 Tear.

35 Age.

38 Move swiftly.

39 Writing tool.

42 Inevitable.

44 Rowing implements.

45 Short for Frederick.

46 High card.

47 Girl's name.

49 Fondle.

80 Essences (abbr.).

10 Young woman.

52 Morindin dya.

53 Sloth.

54 Near.

55 Toward.

56 On account (abbr.).

Quiet, you fool! Konig started forward, but the old man backed out of his reach. "The individual man stood in the middle like a rock." Konig leaped at him and caught him by the collar. "Will you stop?" "No," Sixtus cried. "If I were afraid, there might be hope for you, but I am not. What is mine is mine. Do you think you can stop the working of our brains and hearts? We are not animals. We are men. That is the foundation of law. You cannot win. Where are your courts, your judges and your juries? Until you bring them forward, I must forbid you my house."

"You madman!" Konig was beside himself. His face flushed, cheeks trembling with anger. He struck the old man hard on the mouth with the back of his hand.

I'll be with you soon as I finish looking over the news... GUADALCANAL IS RIGHT OVER THERE, AND THAT SOUNDS SPANISH SO WE'LL SEE WHAT IT MEANS... AND HAND ME THAT ENCYCLOPEDIA TILL I LOOK UP ITS PEOPLE AND HISTORY!

DO YOU THINK YOU'LL LAST TH' WAR OUT? YOU TAKE MORNIN' AN' EVENIN' PAPERS, DON'T YOU?

I HADTA TAKE A FURLOUGH FROM TH' FRONT PAGE--WHY, YESTERDAY I LOOKED UP TWO RUSSIAN, A TURKISH THREE JAP AN' TWO CHINESE NAMES! I WAS GLAD TO GET TO SCHOOL FOR A REST!

**THE FRONT PAGE**  
Out Our Way  
By J. R. Williams

Red Ryder  
THERE--RYDER'S COME UP FOR AIR!  
THEN LET HIM HAVE IT!

Red Ryder

Little Orphan Annie  
THIS LITTLE CAR OF BLUNT'S--HE SAID TO USE IT--WELL, I WILL GO INTO THE COUNTRY--I CAN DRIVE WITH ONE HAND--

BLUNT! HE'S A FINE LAD--A GOOD DOCTOR, TOO--SURGEON? WELL ADEQUATE--HELL NEVER BE A REALLY GREAT SURGEON--HE LACKS SOMETHING--PERHAPS ITS IMAGINATION--BUT HELL GET ALONG FINE--

Wash Tubbs  
WELL, WHAT'S ON YOUR ALLEGED MIND, NITWIT?  
IF YOU'LL GIVE ME THE LETTER MR. GRUBBLE WROTE, I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU!

KEEP TALKING!  
HE SENT ME OVER HERE TO TALK TERMS WITH YOU! THIS NOTE'LL PROVE IT!

Boots and Her Buddies  
YOU'VE HAD ME WORRIED, CAPTAIN EASY! BUT BY GEORGE, YOU DID IT! YOU GOT GEORGES OLVANT OUT OF A GERMAN CONCENTRATION CAMP AND BROUGHT HIM TO ENGLAND! CONGRATULATIONS, MY BOY!

THANK YOU, COLONEL HARPER

Alley Oop  
HEY, YOUR MIGHTINESS! TH' MOONMANS ARE GROWDING UP ON THEIR SHORE... SLUMPIN BIG MUST BE GONNA HAPPEN!

AH HA! TH' DOPES ARE GETTIN' READY 'T' LAUNCH THEIR WARSHIP! HOT DAM! THIS IS WHAT I BEEN WAITIN' FOR! CALL ME MY JEEPS... QUICK!

C'MON, YOU JEEPERS FASTER! I WOULDN'T MISS THIS FOR A FORTUNE!

UNCLE AMOS, I HAVE TO WRITE AN ESSAY ON IRAN AND IRAQ! I THOUGHT YOU'RE GOING TO BE A TEACHER, YOU COULD TELL ME ALL ABOUT 'EM!

EGAD! IS THAT ALL?--IRAN, FORMERLY CALLED PERSIA--AREA, 628,000 SQUARE MILES--POPULATION, 15,055,115--CAPITAL, TEHRAN--PRODUCTS, OIL, CARPETS, GUMS, HIDES!--IRAQ, ALSO KNOWN AS MESOPOTAMIA--AREA, 140,000 SQUARE MILES--POPULATION, 3,670,000--CAPITAL, BAGDAD--MONETARY UNIT, THE DINAR, EQUAL TO ABOUT \$5--EXPORTS OIL, DATES, BARLEY, SKINS--HAR-RUMPH! ANY MORE QUESTIONS?

I THOUGHT IRAQ WAS TOOTH PASTE, MYSELF!

THE JUST READ UP ON IT IN HIS ROOM--

Our Boarding House With Major Hoopie  
11-25

AND ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE  
NOW RYDER WILL SETTLE WITH ME FOR HIS DOUBLE CROSSIN' TRICK!

BOUND TO LOSE SOME CASES--BLUNT WON'T LOSE TOO MANY--HELL ALWAYS DO HIS BEST--BUT NOW AND THEN THERELL COME AN OPERATION--ONE OF THOSE PHOTO-FINISH AFFAIRS--

AND I'LL KNOW--BUT I WON'T BE ABLE TO DO A THING--OR SAY A THING--EVER--HM-M--HERE I'VE BEEN DRIVING--PAYING NO ATTENTION--WHY, I'M COMING INTO FOXVILLE--

Freckles and His Friends  
HE SEVER ME OVER HERE TO TALK TERMS WITH YOU! THIS NOTE'LL PROVE IT!

VERY TRUE, NO ONE INDIVIDUAL DESERVES ALL THE CREDIT. THIS JOB WAS DONE BY THE AMERICAN AIR FORCES, ABLY ASSISTED BY LADY LUCK AND OUR BRITISH ALLIES

MANY ANOTHER JOB, JUST AS DARING AND DIFFICULT, LIES AHEAD. NOT ALL WILL SUCCEED, BUT IF EACH ONE RECEIVES THE SAME CAREFUL PLANNING, INTELLIGENT EXECUTION, AND UNSELFISH CO-OPERATION OF ALL CONCERNED, THEN I KNOW WHICH SIDE IS GOING TO WIN THE WAR!

LOOK AT THEM MOOZY MUGS OVER ON TH' OTHER SIDE!  
I BETCHA THEY WONDER WHAT WE'RE DOIN', TH' RATS!  
THEY'LL MIGHTY SOON FIND OUT!  
FELLOW DROWNERS!  
QUIET! GENERAL OOP'S GONNA MAKE A SPEECH! I'M JUST DIVIN' TO SEE QUEEN LUMPA BUST A COCONUT ON IT!  
I HOPE HE CUTS IT SHORT--IM JUST DIVIN' TO SEE QUEEN LUMPA BUST A COCONUT ON IT!

Red Ryder  
THERE--RYDER'S COME UP FOR AIR!  
THEN LET HIM HAVE IT!

Little Orphan Annie  
THIS LITTLE CAR OF BLUNT'S--HE SAID TO USE IT--WELL, I WILL GO INTO THE COUNTRY--I CAN DRIVE WITH ONE HAND--

BLUNT! HE'S A FINE LAD--A GOOD DOCTOR, TOO--SURGEON? WELL ADEQUATE--HELL NEVER BE A REALLY GREAT SURGEON--HE LACKS SOMETHING--PERHAPS ITS IMAGINATION--BUT HELL GET ALONG FINE--

Wash Tubbs  
WELL, WHAT'S ON YOUR ALLEGED MIND, NITWIT?  
IF YOU'LL GIVE ME THE LETTER MR. GRUBBLE WROTE, I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU!

KEEP TALKING!  
HE SENT ME OVER HERE TO TALK TERMS WITH YOU! THIS NOTE'LL PROVE IT!

Boots and Her Buddies  
YOU'VE HAD ME WORRIED, CAPTAIN EASY! BUT BY GEORGE, YOU DID IT! YOU GOT GEORGES OLVANT OUT OF A GERMAN CONCENTRATION CAMP AND BROUGHT HIM TO ENGLAND! CONGRATULATIONS, MY BOY!

THANK YOU, COLONEL HARPER

Alley Oop  
HEY, YOUR MIGHTINESS! TH' MOONMANS ARE GROWDING UP ON THEIR SHORE... SLUMPIN BIG MUST BE GONNA HAPPEN!

AH HA! TH' DOPES ARE GETTIN' READY 'T' LAUNCH THEIR WARSHIP! HOT DAM! THIS IS WHAT I BEEN WAITIN' FOR! CALL ME MY JEEPS... QUICK!

C'MON, YOU JEEPERS FASTER! I WOULDN'T MISS THIS FOR A FORTUNE!

Boots and Her Buddies  
YOU'VE HAD ME WORRIED, CAPTAIN EASY! BUT BY GEORGE, YOU DID IT! YOU GOT GEORGES OLVANT OUT OF A GERMAN CONCENTRATION CAMP AND BROUGHT HIM TO ENGLAND! CONGRATULATIONS, MY BOY!

THANK YOU, COLONEL HARPER

Alley Oop  
HEY, YOUR MIGHTINESS! TH' MOONMANS ARE GROWDING UP ON THEIR SHORE... SLUMPIN BIG MUST BE GONNA HAPPEN!

AH HA! TH' DOPES ARE GETTIN' READY 'T' LAUNCH THEIR WARSHIP! HOT DAM! THIS IS WHAT I BEEN WAITIN' FOR! CALL ME MY JEEPS... QUICK!

C'MON, YOU JEEPERS FASTER! I WOULDN'T MISS THIS FOR A FORTUNE!

UNCLE AMOS, I HAVE TO WRITE AN ESSAY ON IRAN AND IRAQ! I THOUGHT YOU'RE GOING TO BE A TEACHER, YOU COULD TELL ME ALL ABOUT 'EM!

EGAD! IS THAT ALL?--IRAN, FORMERLY CALLED PERSIA--AREA, 628,000 SQUARE MILES--POPULATION, 15,055,115--CAPITAL, TEHRAN--PRODUCTS, OIL, CARPETS, GUMS, HIDES!--IRAQ, ALSO KNOWN AS MESOPOTAMIA--AREA, 140,000 SQUARE MILES--POPULATION, 3,670,000--CAPITAL, BAGDAD--MONETARY UNIT, THE DINAR, EQUAL TO ABOUT \$5--EXPORTS OIL, DATES, BARLEY, SKINS--HAR-RUMPH! ANY MORE QUESTIONS?

I THOUGHT IRAQ WAS TOOTH PASTE, MYSELF!

THE JUST READ UP ON IT IN HIS ROOM--

Our Boarding House With Major Hoopie  
11-25

AND ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE  
NOW RYDER WILL SETTLE WITH ME FOR HIS DOUBLE CROSSIN' TRICK!

BOUND TO LOSE SOME CASES--BLUNT WON'T LOSE TOO MANY--HELL ALWAYS DO HIS BEST--BUT NOW AND THEN THERELL COME AN OPERATION--ONE OF THOSE PHOTO-FINISH AFFAIRS--

AND I'LL KNOW--BUT I WON'T BE ABLE TO DO A THING--OR SAY A THING--EVER--HM-M--HERE I'VE BEEN DRIVING--PAYING NO ATTENTION--WHY, I'M COMING INTO FOXVILLE--

Freckles and His Friends  
HE SEVER ME OVER HERE TO TALK TERMS WITH YOU! THIS NOTE'LL PROVE IT!

VERY TRUE, NO ONE INDIVIDUAL DESERVES ALL THE CREDIT. THIS JOB WAS DONE BY THE AMERICAN AIR FORCES, ABLY ASSISTED BY LADY LUCK AND OUR BRITISH ALLIES

MANY ANOTHER JOB, JUST AS DARING AND DIFFICULT, LIES AHEAD. NOT ALL WILL SUCCEED, BUT IF EACH ONE RECEIVES THE SAME CAREFUL PLANNING, INTELLIGENT EXECUTION, AND UNSELFISH CO-OPERATION OF ALL CONCERNED, THEN I KNOW WHICH SIDE IS GOING TO WIN THE WAR!

LOOK AT THEM MOOZY MUGS OVER ON TH' OTHER SIDE!  
I BETCHA THEY WONDER WHAT WE'RE DOIN', TH' RATS!  
THEY'LL MIGHTY SOON FIND OUT!  
FELLOW DROWNERS!  
QUIET! GENERAL OOP'S GONNA MAKE A SPEECH! I'M JUST DIVIN' TO SEE QUEEN LUMPA BUST A COCONUT ON IT!  
I HOPE HE CUTS IT SHORT--IM JUST DIVIN' TO SEE QUEEN LUMPA BUST A COCONUT ON IT!

Red Ryder  
THERE--RYDER'S COME UP FOR AIR!  
THEN LET HIM HAVE IT!

Little Orphan Annie  
THIS LITTLE CAR OF BLUNT'S--HE SAID TO USE IT--WELL, I WILL GO INTO THE COUNTRY--I CAN DRIVE WITH ONE HAND--

BLUNT! HE'S A FINE LAD--A GOOD DOCTOR, TOO--SURGEON? WELL ADEQUATE--HELL NEVER BE A REALLY GREAT SURGEON--HE LACKS SOMETHING--PERHAPS ITS IMAGINATION--BUT HELL GET ALONG FINE--

Wash Tubbs  
WELL, WHAT'S ON YOUR ALLEGED MIND, NITWIT?  
IF YOU'LL GIVE ME THE LETTER MR. GRUBBLE WROTE, I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU!

KEEP TALKING!  
HE SENT ME OVER HERE TO TALK TERMS WITH YOU! THIS NOTE'LL PROVE IT!

Boots and Her Buddies  
YOU'VE HAD ME WORRIED, CAPTAIN EASY! BUT BY GEORGE, YOU DID IT! YOU GOT GEORGES OLVANT OUT OF A GERMAN CONCENTRATION CAMP AND BROUGHT HIM TO ENGLAND! CONGRATULATIONS, MY BOY!

THANK YOU, COLONEL HARPER

Alley Oop  
HEY, YOUR MIGHTINESS! TH' MOONMANS ARE GROWDING UP ON THEIR SHORE... SLUMPIN BIG MUST BE GONNA HAPPEN!

AH HA! TH' DOPES ARE GETTIN' READY 'T' LAUNCH THEIR WARSHIP! HOT DAM! THIS IS WHAT I BEEN WAITIN' FOR! CALL ME MY JEEPS... QUICK!

C'MON, YOU JEEPERS FASTER! I WOULDN'T MISS THIS FOR A FORTUNE!

Boots and Her Buddies  
YOU'VE HAD ME WORRIED, CAPTAIN EASY! BUT BY GEORGE, YOU DID IT! YOU GOT GEORGES OLVANT OUT OF A GERMAN CONCENTRATION CAMP AND BROUGHT HIM TO ENGLAND! CONGRATULATIONS, MY BOY!

THANK YOU, COLONEL HARPER

Alley Oop  
HEY, YOUR MIGHTINESS! TH' MOONMANS ARE GROWDING UP ON THEIR SHORE... SLUMPIN BIG MUST BE GONNA HAPPEN!

AH HA! TH' DOPES ARE GETTIN' READY 'T' LAUNCH THEIR WARSHIP! HOT DAM! THIS IS WHAT I BEEN WAITIN' FOR! CALL ME MY JEEPS... QUICK!

C'MON, YOU JEEPERS FASTER! I WOULDN'T MISS THIS FOR A FORTUNE!

UNCLE AMOS, I HAVE TO WRITE AN ESSAY ON IRAN AND IRAQ! I THOUGHT YOU'RE GOING TO BE A TEACHER, YOU COULD TELL ME ALL ABOUT 'EM!

EGAD! IS THAT ALL?--IRAN, FORMERLY CALLED PERSIA--AREA, 628,000 SQUARE MILES--POPULATION, 15,055,115--CAPITAL, TEHRAN--PRODUCTS, OIL, CARPETS, GUMS, HIDES!--IRAQ, ALSO KNOWN AS MESOPOTAMIA--AREA, 140,000 SQUARE MILES--POPULATION, 3,670,000--CAPITAL, BAGDAD--MONETARY UNIT, THE DINAR, EQUAL TO ABOUT \$5--EXPORTS OIL, DATES, BARLEY, SKINS--HAR-RUMPH! ANY MORE QUESTIONS?

I THOUGHT IRAQ WAS TOOTH PASTE, MYSELF!

THE JUST READ UP ON IT IN HIS ROOM--

Our Boarding House With Major Hoopie  
11-25

AND ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE  
NOW RYDER WILL SETTLE WITH ME FOR HIS DOUBLE CROSSIN' TRICK!

BOUND TO LOSE SOME CASES--BLUNT WON'T LOSE TOO MANY--HELL ALWAYS DO HIS BEST--BUT NOW AND THEN THERELL COME AN OPERATION--ONE OF THOSE PHOTO-FINISH AFFAIRS--

AND I'LL KNOW--BUT I WON'T BE ABLE TO DO A THING--OR SAY A THING--EVER--HM-M--HERE I'VE BEEN DRIVING--PAYING NO ATTENTION--WHY, I'M COMING INTO FOXVILLE--

Freckles and His Friends  
HE SEVER ME OVER HERE TO TALK TERMS WITH YOU! THIS NOTE'LL PROVE IT!

VERY TRUE, NO ONE INDIVIDUAL DESERVES ALL THE CREDIT. THIS JOB WAS DONE BY THE AMERICAN AIR FORCES, ABLY ASSISTED BY LADY LUCK AND OUR BRITISH ALLIES

MANY ANOTHER JOB, JUST AS DARING AND DIFFICULT, LIES AHEAD. NOT ALL WILL SUCCEED, BUT IF EACH ONE RECEIVES THE SAME CAREFUL PLANNING, INTELLIGENT EXECUTION, AND UNSELFISH CO-OPERATION OF ALL CONCERNED, THEN I KNOW WHICH SIDE IS GOING TO WIN THE WAR!

LOOK AT THEM MOOZY MUGS OVER ON TH' OTHER SIDE!  
I BETCHA THEY WONDER WHAT WE'RE DOIN', TH' RATS!  
THEY'LL MIGHTY SOON FIND OUT!  
FELLOW DROWNERS!  
QUIET! GENERAL OOP'S GONNA MAKE A SPEECH! I'M JUST DIVIN' TO SEE QUEEN LUMPA BUST A COCONUT ON IT!  
I HOPE HE CUTS IT SHORT--IM JUST DIVIN' TO SEE QUEEN LUMPA BUST A COCONUT ON IT!