

DARK JUNGLES

BY JOHN C. FLEMING & LOIS EBY

COPYRIGHT, 1943. NEA SERVICE, INC.

THE STORY: Allison Topplin, society girl, is off to Guatemala...

DANGER AHEAD

CHAPTER IV

AS Barry strode along the dark deck, his anger at Allison faded under a strange, rising apprehension.

The instinctive side movement saved him. As the dark form of the native catapulted against him, hurling him to the deck, the swift descending knife slid harmlessly through his coat sleeve...

Allison stood frozen, her screams strangled into breathless terror as the two lithe bodies writhed, and strained across the shadowy deck before her.

"Barry! Kill him, Barry!" Just below her now was the cruel black face of the native.

She opened her eyes. The native had twisted over and she was beating Barry's head!

She heard Barry's yell and the dull clank of metal on wood at the same instant. She leaped up, grabbed the knife from the deck and ran to the rail to throw it overboard.

SHE WAS in her cabin with the captain taking her pulse and the cabin boy bathing her head when she came to.

"Where's Barry?" she whispered. The captain smiled at her with deep relief.

"Mr. Fielding?" the captain said, alarmed. "Oh, he's in his cabin, I believe."

She began to laugh hysterically. "That's fine. Would you mind calling me—is he dead or alive?"

"Now what are you laughing about?" he accused. "You," she said cryptically.

"She doesn't need any of that," Barry said. "All she needs is a good strong antiseptic mouthwash."

"I was just beginning to count the seconds I could hold on to that knife arm of his when you came to the rescue. Boy, you must pack a mean bite. He wilted like a daisy in a thunderstorm under it."

"What happened to him?" Allison murmured between giggles. "I saw him," the captain broke in. "Just as he got free of Mr. Fielding. He ran across the deck and dived overboard. He came up by a small boat, turned on its motor and raced in to the shore."

"He must have used oars coming out," Barry said. "We were around on the other side of the deck, but we could have heard a motor."

ALLISON said bitterly to the captain. "You should have gone after him! He's a murderer! An. long as he's loose somewhere, Barry's life isn't safe!"

Barry laughed. "That imagina-

tion of yours! He was just a poor pickpocket from Santiago who saw us tonight and thought we looked like easy pickings."

"The captain nodded. 'The life down where you are going is not the kind of civilization you know,' he told Allison heavily. 'It is filled with many such incidents as you saw tonight.'"

"And if you go fainting at every sight of roughness," Barry cut in dryly, "you can see for yourself you're not suited—"

"I didn't faint till the danger was past," Allison reminded him belligerently. "That's a fine way to pooh pooh me after I saved your life!"

"I'm going to thank you for that later," Barry said grimly. "Right now I don't want you to get a heroine complex and think one lucky incident fits you for jungle life."

Allison dropped back into her pillows with a grimace at Barry. She said to the captain, "Sometimes I think I could love that man. But sometimes he just bores me."

Barry was studying his wrist-watch in the flickering light of her candle. "You have just 15 minutes to pack before the boat sails," he said steadily.

"Do it!" She lay watching his determined face with languid humor making no move. She saw the urgent command slowly fade out and stern resignation take its place.

"All right. Go into the jungle! But I hope to God what you haven't got in that pretty, frivolous head of yours you've got in your hide," he shouted.

Barry was studying his wrist-watch in the flickering light of her candle. "You have just 15 minutes to pack before the boat sails," he said steadily.

"Do it!" She lay watching his determined face with languid humor making no move. She saw the urgent command slowly fade out and stern resignation take its place.

"All right. Go into the jungle! But I hope to God what you haven't got in that pretty, frivolous head of yours you've got in your hide," he shouted.

Barry was studying his wrist-watch in the flickering light of her candle. "You have just 15 minutes to pack before the boat sails," he said steadily.

"Do it!" She lay watching his determined face with languid humor making no move. She saw the urgent command slowly fade out and stern resignation take its place.

"All right. Go into the jungle! But I hope to God what you haven't got in that pretty, frivolous head of yours you've got in your hide," he shouted.

Barry was studying his wrist-watch in the flickering light of her candle. "You have just 15 minutes to pack before the boat sails," he said steadily.

"Do it!" She lay watching his determined face with languid humor making no move. She saw the urgent command slowly fade out and stern resignation take its place.

"All right. Go into the jungle! But I hope to God what you haven't got in that pretty, frivolous head of yours you've got in your hide," he shouted.

Barry was studying his wrist-watch in the flickering light of her candle. "You have just 15 minutes to pack before the boat sails," he said steadily.

"Do it!" She lay watching his determined face with languid humor making no move. She saw the urgent command slowly fade out and stern resignation take its place.

"All right. Go into the jungle! But I hope to God what you haven't got in that pretty, frivolous head of yours you've got in your hide," he shouted.

Barry was studying his wrist-watch in the flickering light of her candle. "You have just 15 minutes to pack before the boat sails," he said steadily.

"Do it!" She lay watching his determined face with languid humor making no move. She saw the urgent command slowly fade out and stern resignation take its place.

"All right. Go into the jungle! But I hope to God what you haven't got in that pretty, frivolous head of yours you've got in your hide," he shouted.

Barry was studying his wrist-watch in the flickering light of her candle. "You have just 15 minutes to pack before the boat sails," he said steadily.

"You mean guts," she said cheerfully. "Well, who knows?" The door slammed after Barry.

GRIFTH HAS ORDERLY COLLEGE PARK—Because he is a taxicab driver who still has his car, Pitcher Chester Forman, recruit pitcher, has been detailed as orderly to President Griffith of the Senators.

We don't care who wins the hog-calling contests this year—just so the hogs answer.

Most of the candy in the United States is sold on the penny basis.

CREDIT WITH THE CONVENIENCE OF CASH



PURCHASE COUPONS Are Really Buying Power

Purchase Coupons are another convenient type of credit available to you at Sears. You make one call at our Credit Office, get a book of Coupons, then spend them like cash when you want to.

GET YOURS TODAY AT Sears CREDIT OFFICE

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson

THERE ARE NO TWO PLACES ON EARTH TODAY MORE THAN 60 HOURS APART, IF YOU TRAVEL BY AIR!



KNITZKOPFER A TAKONOMIST MOUNTS ANIMALS FIGURES INCOME TAX CLASSIFIES PLANTS AND ANIMALS

THE FIRST WHITE MEN TO DISCOVER AND RECORD SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA'S NATIVE PALMS WERE FLORIDIANS!

NEXT: Learning from the dumb animals.

AIRPLANE INSIGNE

- HORIZONTAL Answer to Previous Puzzle 1 Depicted is insigne of Squadron 8, U. S. Naval Air Force 14 Musical instrument 15 Hinder 16 Foretoken 17 Antelope 18 Holeyw tribe 20 Limb 21 Assert 23 Grieve 25 Needy 26 Stout cord 30 Roman goddess 31 Goes by 33 National skating association (abbr.) 34 Sweet potato 37 Stretcher 38 Atmosphere. 40 Female ogre 42 Pacify 44 Ireland

Crossword puzzle grid with clues and answers.

Our Out Way

By J. R. Williams



WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

Our Boarding House

With Major Hoyle



LET'S PERPETUAL MOTION, MAJOR

Red Ryder

By Fred Harmon



HE'S TRIED FIVE PLACES ALREADY!

Freckles and His Friends

By Blosser



WHAT! ANOTHER INTELLIGENCE OFFICER WANTING TO ACCOMPANY A BOMBING MISSION?

Wash Tubbs

By Crane



WHAT! ANOTHER INTELLIGENCE OFFICER WANTING TO ACCOMPANY A BOMBING MISSION?

Boots and Her Buddies

By V. T. Hamlin



A YOUNG LADY INQUIRING ABOUT A ROOM HERE?

Allep Oop

By Martin



I GUARANTEE OOP IS GOING BACK TO MOO FEET FIRST!

Little Orphan Annie

By Harold Gray



NO! NO! BIG GEORGE ISN'T A NAZI!

RIBBON-TIED ROSES IN EASY STITCHERY

HEAVENLY HONEY

THE FIRST WHITE MEN TO DISCOVER AND RECORD SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA'S NATIVE PALMS WERE FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

HEAVENLY HONEY

THE FIRST WHITE MEN TO DISCOVER AND RECORD SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA'S NATIVE PALMS WERE FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

HEAVENLY HONEY

THE FIRST WHITE MEN TO DISCOVER AND RECORD SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA'S NATIVE PALMS WERE FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

HEAVENLY HONEY

THE FIRST WHITE MEN TO DISCOVER AND RECORD SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA'S NATIVE PALMS WERE FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

HEAVENLY HONEY

THE FIRST WHITE MEN TO DISCOVER AND RECORD SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA'S NATIVE PALMS WERE FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

HEAVENLY HONEY

THE FIRST WHITE MEN TO DISCOVER AND RECORD SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA'S NATIVE PALMS WERE FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

HEAVENLY HONEY

THE FIRST WHITE MEN TO DISCOVER AND RECORD SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA'S NATIVE PALMS WERE FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

HEAVENLY HONEY

THE FIRST WHITE MEN TO DISCOVER AND RECORD SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA'S NATIVE PALMS WERE FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

FLORIDIANS!

Bible as Serial

The New Era paper of Parker, S. D., printed the Bible in its entirety as a serial and required 22 years and eight months to complete the job.

More than twice as many persons are killed in the home as in industry in the United States.

Susceptibility to infantile paralysis runs in families, results of a study show.

First records of the use of bituminous coal in Pennsylvania date back to 1759.

Perhaps it all evens up. At least the early worm catches the fish.

Sir Hubert Wilkins visited the Arctic by airplane, dog sled and submarine.

WHY DID HE LET THEM ESCAPE—HOLD US BACK AT GUN POINT? AND NOW THEY HAVE THAT SECRET FORMULA FOR THE EXPLOSIVE!

BUT HE ALSO KEPT THAT GUARD, KARL FROM KLUNN YOU!

AND HE GOT YOU OUT OF TH TORTURE CHAMBER, TOO! HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOIN—

MAYBE! BUT, IF SO, I WISH I DID!

THE U-BOAT IS SAFELY OUT IN THE RIVER—NOW, IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY SHOOT ME!

TH? WHAT TH? WHAT IS YOUR GAME?