HAH- HAAH

HAW- HAW

HAR-HAR

4.15

Our Boarding House

WELL, JAKE, NOW THAT OUR

NUMBER ONE

IS WORKING.

THE LAST

BOOKEND

IN THE

PARLOR

TREE SLOTH !

WHAT'S YOUR

FOR THIS

ARE YOU DOING

IMITATIONS

BEAUTY OR SITTING BULL ?

OF THE SLEEPING

By Fred Harmon

By Blosser

By Crano

OKAY, CLODHOPPERS!-----I WORKED ON THAT BOAT,

AN' TH' CAPTAIN HAD ME DOIN' EVERYTHING BUT

SPINNING AN EGGBEATER

TO MAKE THE TUB GO!

T'M BETTIN' EVEN

THAT AMOS DON'T GO

BACK TO THE JOB

TOMORRA!

DARK JUNGLES

BY JOHN C. FLEMING & LOIS EBY COPYRIGHT. 1943

CHAPTER VIII

THE rain was pelting like bul-lets on the tin roof. The close stickiness of the air made the heat seem more oppressive than when the sun poured down. Barry came down the narrow boardwalk to the small hotel office. In the thin gray light of early morning he could see he was quite alone except for the native desk clerk was stretched full length in a chair snoring noisily. Then the street door opened and Renaldo, beads of rain glistening on his dark face, came in. Behind him came a giant of a man whom he introduced as Jose. Across Jose's hairy chest swung crossed car-tridge belts. Two old style sixshooters bumped his hips as he

"Jose is the best muleteer in all Guatemala," Renaldo said. "And the best guide as well. After we get to the plantation he will go on with you to the Quiche counand the sleeping desk clerk strug-gled to his feet. "Coffee and tor-tillas!" try." He clapped his hands loudly

The native shuffled off in the direction of the kitchen, and Renaldo turned back to Barry. "Where is the senorita?"

"I didn't knock at her door," Barry said, "I thought maybe because of the rain she wouldn't want to go today."

"Caramba," Renaldo roared.
"We think nothing of rain in
Guatemala, It rains almost every
day. If she does not like rain then
she will not like our country."

"She is a very determined young woman," Barry said slowly.

"This is no place for a woman. Especially for an Americano del Norte. We should do our best to convince her of this." "You heard me convincing her,"

Barry jeered.

A queer smile crossed Renaldo's

"I think, maybe, this trip will be convincing."

be convincing."

The native boy came in then with a tray of iced coffee and tortillas. He put the coffee cups around a table in the corner of the room. The men had just sat down when they heard footsteps on the walk. They got to their feet as Allison came in. She looked radiant in her white riding habit, her light hair piled in a soft roll above her smiling face. She wore black patent leather riding boots. riding boots.

"Looks like we're about ready to shove off," she said gaily as she took the chair Barry was offering her.
"You look more like you were

ready for the Biltmore Country Club horse show than for a gruel-ling trek into the jungle," Barry said a little sourly.

"I pity your wife—if you ever get one!" Allison said lightly, stir-ring her coffee. "You'd be just the type to start the day off wrong by being disagreeable at the breakfast table."

BARRY didn't answer. Allison D turned to Renaldo.
"What do we do—wait for this rain to stop?"

Renaldo smiled his amusement

"That might be a month from now. We never think one way or the other about rain down here. It might rain an hour, a week or a month. Then the sun will come out and you will be dry in five minutes."

"That's a consolation!" Allison laughed. "Just so I know I'll be dry sometime. It really doesn't matter whether it's this month or

"The worst thing about the rain," Renaldo explained, "is that it makes it hard going for the mules. The trail gets slippery and

mules. The trail gets slippery and there are many holes where a mule sometimes sinks completely out of sight."

Barry was watching Allison closely, knowing well the misgivings welling up within her. She held her cool aloofness, never once letting a note of anxiety creep into her voice. In that moment he was wondering about ment he was wondering about

Lila, wondering how she might act if her courage were ever put to such a test.

"You can still stay here," Barry said flatiy. "No one will accuse you of being a sissy. In fact, it would just be using good sense."

For an instant Allison's smile faded as though she might be considering the suggestion. But then she brightened again.
"It sounds like good fun!" she

she brightened again.

"It sounds like good funi" she said. "It wouldn't miss it for the world." She picked a bright red flower from the table bouquet and clid it through the coil of her hair.

Barry threw up his hands in a gesture of complete disgust.

"Renaldo, the girl's incorrigible," he said. "We are wasting our pity. We should save it for the mules."

Renaldo laughed.

Renaldo laughed.

THEY finished their coffee and Renaldo stepped to the door and said something in Spanish. Six native boys came in and Re-naldo sent them scurrying to bring

the luggage.

After the native boys had made several trips up the narrow boardwalk and had the small room practically filled with luggage, Renaldo turned anxiously to Al-

Renaldo turned anxiously to Al-lison.

"You are not taking all this!"
He made a sweeping gesture with his hand.
"A girl has to dress—even in the jungle!" she said lightly.

"Dress, yes, but surely you won't need all this. The more mules we have to take the more trouble we are apt to get into."

"There you so werrying about.

"There you go worrying about

the mules again. I have already spoken to the mules and they said they would be delighted to carry my things."

Barry had a look of hopeless abandonment on his face as he turned toward Renaldo.

Renaldo shouted something to the native boys. For a half hour the boys lugged baggage and strapped it securely to the wooden carriers on the animals' backs, Finally Jose came in to announce that all was ready. The rain had let up some and had turned from a solid sheet into a fine, sharp drizzle.

The long caravan started single file through the dim, quiet street of the village. Jose led the way and Renaldo followed close behind. Allison and Barry rode side by side. After they had passed beyond the clearing that had been hewn by sharp axes and machetes for the village site, the green solid wall of jungle rose before them. Giant kapok, balsa, mora, and greenheart trees reached up toward the murky sky. Jose first disappeared from sight into the jungle fastness, then Renaldo.

"The path is only wide enough for one mule at a time." Barry

"The path is only wide enough for one mule at a time," Barry said quietly, "You go ahead. I'll

follow."
Allison felt cold fear grip her but she smiled valiantly and dug the heels of her boots into the mule's sides as she trotted after Renaldo.

(To Be Continued)

The U.S. army air transport command has set up the greatest transportation system of all time. It is a combined cargo, passenger and mail airline, bigger than all of the commercial air lines of the world combined.

The automobile industry feels that immediately after the war there will be call for at least 11,000,000 new cars. Normally the industry would produce about 4,000,000 vehicles a year.

Most mechanics agree custo-mers do not leave their cars in the shop long enough to give the workman a chance to do the job properly. He should have time to do a little testing after the job is completed.



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No indeed! It's the regular folks who sometimes run short of money and like the pons in their purse. Get a bookful today and spend them like cash when you need them. Small down payment, usual carrying charge

GET YOURS TODAY AT Your SEARS CREDIT Office

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



ANSWER: The words often are used interchangeably. Fortress usually means a larger, more extensive fortification than a fort.

NEXT: Man's place on earth.

FAMOUS NURSE

HORIZONTAL	. Answer to Previous Puzzle														
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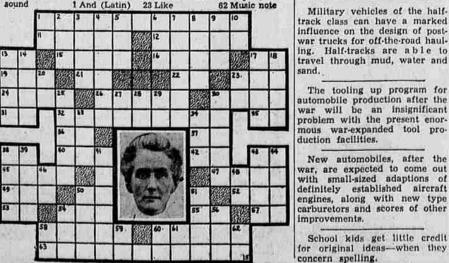
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(myth.)

43 Stag 44 One wha mimics 46 Whirlwind

48 Babylonian

deity 50 Impediments 51 Hindu weight 54 Hindu month



STATE SELECT NO. HEROES ARE MADE -- NOT BORN

HOLD EVERYTHING!

"I told you we were digging this

14 ACCESSORIES FROM ODDS AND ENDS

by Alice Brooks

Stop - before you throw or

stow away those odds and ends! With the aid of these clever instructions, you can turn them in-to useful house and wardrobe ac

cessories. Besides the practical articles shown, there are a variety of other accessories. Instruc

tions 7383 contain directions for

14 articles: materials needed; de-

To obtain this pattern send 11 cents in coin to The Herald and News, Household Arts Dept.,

Klamath Falls Do not send this picture, but keep it and the num-

Military vehicles of the half-

New automobiles, after the

School kids get little credit or original ideas—when they

your name and address.

igns where needed.

fox hole too deep!'



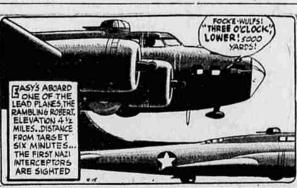
LONG ENOUGH-

EVERYTHING!





Wash Tubbs



L'ESCARGOT DEAD AHEAD! THEY'RE HAVING TROUBLE WITH THEIR ARTIFICIAL FOS... By V. T. Hamlin

Boots and Her Buddies









Allep Oop

... MY OL' MAGIC BELT!

ing. Half-tracks are able to travel through mud, water and Little Orphan Annie

NO! OUR WAY MAY TAKE TIME, BUT IT WILL BE I HAVE CONTACTED ALL U-BOATS OFF OUR COAST-- SEE? THE NOW WE CAN RELAY THIS INFORMATION PINE SHOW THEIR NEW POSITIONS -TO OUR VERY SURE AND QUIET!



THE DOCTOR MAY CURE THAT BUT HELL BE ABLE TO SPEND A LOT OF TIME WITH HIS GRAY.

By Martin

By Harold Gray