

DARK JUNGLES

BY JOHN C. FLEMING & LOIS EBY

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CHAPTER XXIII

BARRY woke heavy-headed and listless to the dismal sound of an early thunder shower.

He hurried out, through the quiet, empty hall of the estancia. Heavy sheets of rain dimmed the clearing and the high green wall of the jungle.

"Good morning, darling. How do you feel?" He turned to see Lila in the doorway.

"I'll be glad to get you back to civilization where there are some decent doctors and equipment," she said.

"Nonsense," retorted Lila with a touch of irritation. "You're getting as fatalistic as these stupid natives."

SHE dropped the subject lightly. After a minute she said, "I think you'll be glad to hear that Renaldo's gone to the new grove."

"Good!" cried Barry. "Then in a couple of days we'll be ready for our call on Moncha Suma. If we just come out all right with the old bird—!"

"You'll come out all right, I know you will," Lila murmured, her smile deep and assured.

Barry squeezed her hand gratefully. "You're a good sport, Lila." The slashing rain stopped abruptly, as though it had been turned off.

"What is it?" Barry was watching them curiously. "It sounds like they're chanting."

Barry brought it and poured steaming water into the hot tub. "Hot as the trinket can stand it without blistering," Allison ordered.

she went on dipping with feverish speed, not breathing—back—forth—back—forth.

All at once the stiffened little body relaxed. It was the death spasm.

Barry whooped with amusement. "You're the battiest little screwball," he told her.

With a swift movement, the Indian reached out a long brown arm and opened his fingers.

Barry opened it and read it. It said in a painstaking, flowing script.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



SO-TON OR HEAVIER METEORITES STRIKE THE EARTH ON AN AVERAGE OF ONCE EVERY TEN YEARS... BUT ABOUT 5,000 LITTLE TEN-POUNDER STRIKE IT EVERY YEAR.

EARLY AMERICANS

PLANTED ONIONS NEAR ROSES, IN THE BELIEF THAT THE ONIONS WOULD YIELD A SWEETER SAVOUR.



A SOFT CAKE IS HARD TO CUT, RUTH B. KALISKI, New York, New York.

EUROPEAN COUNTRY

HORIZONTAL Answer to Previous Puzzle

- 1 Depleted European country
2 196,600 sq. mi.
3 Old
4 Test by eating
5 Frolic
6 Cast ballots
7 Any
8 Line of union
9 Island
10 Centimeter (abbr.)
11 Piece of furniture
12 24 hours
13 Meadow
14 Article
15 Bone
16 Toward
17 Twist out of shape
18 One of its cities is
19 Area measure
20 Id est (abbr.)
21 Near
22 Symbol for cobalt
23 Act again
24 Cowboy show
25 Measure
26 Credit (abbr.)

VERTICAL

- 1 Pierce
2 Drone bee
3 Fox
4 To flavor
5 Giant armadillo
6 It had a civil war in 1936-39
7 Exist
8 Fix firmly
9 Vehicle
10 Frozen water
11 Menagerie
12 Suitable
13 Arid
14 Musical instrument
15 Swift
16 Bet
17 Make a mistake
18 One of its northern ports is
19 From a distance
20 Symbol for tungsten
21 Reliquary for relics of saints
22 Hall
23 Proceed
24 Engrave
25 Take out
26 Rough lava
27 Music note
28 Square of glass
29 Tub
30 Like
31 Belongs to it
32 Necessity
33 It has a small standing
34 International language
35 Man's name
36 Row
37 Street child
38 Verbal
39 Scent
40 Not long
41 Rough lava
42 Music note
43 Further

"Will you return to my house now to talk of the mines?" It was signed by the Chief of the Quiches!

The cicada spends 17 years growing up for just four weeks of adulthood. The Eiffel Tower is said to stretch as much as 11 inches on hot days.



ONE INTRENCHING SHOVEL One intrenching shovel might get an American "dug in" just in time to dodge a bullet.

War Stamps buy intrenching shovels! If you really believed that renting your spare room could dig trenches that save lives you'd get going, wouldn't you?

I'm a Herald and News Want Ad, and I'm enlisted for the duration. Phone me at 3124 and I'll turn YOUR spare room into intrenching shovels!

Herald and News Want-Ads Get Results

By William Ferguson



EMBROIDERY FOR A BRIDE'S LINENS



by Alice Brooks

How a new "Mr. and Mrs." will appreciate these gay motifs to use for towels or breakfast linens! The romantic honeymoon pair and their Catnip Mansion are easy to embroider in outline and lazy-daisy stitches! Use bright colors. Pattern 7195 contains a transfer pattern of six 6 1/2 inch motifs; four small sprays; list of materials; stitches.

MASS PRODUCTION

PHOENIX, Ariz. (AP) — Mrs. Carrie Parsons, fifth grade teacher, let her pupils do the one thing she had always longed to do—throw erasers.

Out Our Way

By J. R. Williams



FALL IN FOR FULL PACK INSPECTION! FALL IN!

BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON

HOLD EVERYTHING!



Hurry up with that water softener—I go on in five minutes!

Red Ryder



AS THE MAIL AND PASSENGER TRAIN BLOWS DOWN FOR THE CURVE ON WINDY PASS, THE OUTLAW INDIAN ATTACKS WHILE RED RYDER CROUCHES IN THE COAL TENDER.

Freckles and His Friends



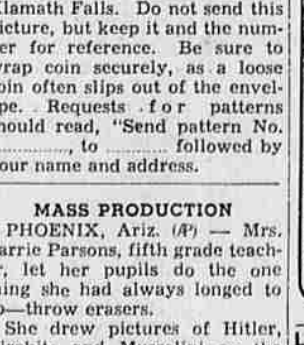
WHAT WOULD THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY BE DOING AT A PLACE LIKE 143 N. MAIN ST.? THATS WHAT FRECKLE AND LARD WOULD LIKE TO KNOW!

Wash Tubbs



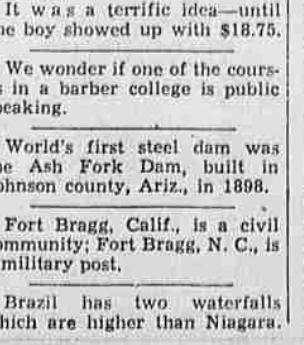
BRRI WHAT WEATHER! THERE'LL BE PRECIOUS LITTLE FLYING THE NEXT DAY OR TWO.

Boots and Her Buddies



OPAL HOLD DINNER FOR AWHILE—I HAVE A JOB TO DO.

Allep Oop



OSCAR BOOM, TROUBLE-MAKING WILD-CAT SCIENTIST, TURNS UP AT DR. WONMUG'S TIME-MACHINE LABORATORY, OBVIOUSLY FRESH OUT OF PRISON WITHOUT BENEFIT OF A PARDON.

Our Boarding House

With Major Hoople



BUSINESS? MY BUSINESS, FATHER? UM! LET'S GEE—THE AUTO GAME, YAS! I WAS JUST PERFECTING A PNEUMATIC CUSHION SUIT FOR RUMBLE SEAT PASSENGERS WHEN THE WAR RETIRED ME!

NOW WE'RE DEVELOPING A DUAL-CONTROL SURREY WITH EXTRA SETS OF LINES TO TEACH PEOPLE HOW TO DRIVE HORSES! WHAT'S YOUR TRADE, POP?

OH, I WORKED IN A ZOO! I GOT PRETTY LONESOME FOR THE ANIMALS AFTER I LEFT, BUT I FEEL RIGHT AT HOME HERE!

THAT'S A BULLS-EYE, PAPA=

Hold Everything!



Hurry up with that water softener—I go on in five minutes!

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Little Orphan Annie

By Harold Gray



WE KNOW ENOUGH—YOU OPERATE AN AXIS RADIO! SEARCH EVERY INCH OF THIS PLACE—ROUND UP ALL THOSE KIDS!

WONT YOU LET ME EXPLAIN?

WE WONT NEED YOUR EXPLANATIONS! YOU'LL HAVE TO TALK TO YOURSELF WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE! YOU'LL SPOIL EVERYTHING!

YOU BET WE'LL SPOIL EVERYTHING—FOR TRAITORS LIKE YOU—TAKE HIM AWAY—

(GEORGE! ANNIE—THEY GOT AWAY—MM-M-M.)