

# Wishing Well

pleasant welcome you give me...  
 "De la farwell! Are you going away?"  
 "I'm going to the Comintern. I must go alone. I cannot tell you where I am going, but I shall be back before long."  
 "I pretended that I did not hear her. She disengaged her arms, and slumped into a chair, with a coverlet right back the rear. Pirelli was ashamed of tears."  
 "I'm sorry I have made you uncomfortable. But can't you understand that we are in the midst of the biggest struggle the most sublime any man can follow? I belong to the Comintern, and I must go. Where you go — I go. I wish you would follow me. No word has a deeper meaning than the word Comrade."  
 Pirelli's face was greatly pale. Her lips twitched. The tip of her left foot tapped the floor in a nervous lation.  
 "I dream that you had a powerful letter from Arthur in the name of Avatin. It forced me to rat in one room while you ate in another. You said you had a poison to your dog, and you came and broke up with me and struck me in the face with the stick from which the dog was eating. When I fell, you told the dog to eat me."  
 "I implored her to be sensible. How can I be sensible when you are an enemy of my mind? She answered severely.  
 "I hesitated, and said: 'I shall take you to the Village.'"  
 "No," Pirelli replied. "You shall have an hour before the last train. You must take the contents of your suitcase, and a bottle of Moxon. Let us put on our best clothes. Let us make the most of the room and light the candles. Let's pretend you're just come back from a vacation."  
 "I boarded the liner Monte Pascoal at Southampton Roads, traveling under the name of Arthur. A representative of the Ultramarine Publishing House in Buenos Aires, contraband I carried included several films in flat steel cases. I did not know the name of the film. All I knew was that Bobotika and Rene attacked great importance to having them safely delivered to the central frontiers office in Montevideo (Confederacion Latino Americana). They carried several large money envelopes, which were to be called for by one of Arthur's contacts in South American countries. Money for Latin America. Money for the Ultramarine Publishing House. Trade Delegation (Yujantoro) in Buenos Aires. In Comintern circles it was a well known thing never mentioned or discussed. It was a very large sum. How large I had no way of knowing. The three envelopes were marked A, U, and C—Argentina, Uruguay, Chile. Before my departure, they had arrived a beautiful counterfeit suitcase built by an expert in Berlin. The money envelopes were placed into its hollow cover in the presence of Rene. Comrade Avatin, and myself. When they were lining into place, to gain access to the continent, it would now be necessary to cut open the cover of the suitcase. I then filled the suitcase with harmless papers of the Ultramarine Publishers and with soiled laundry. It is almost fool-proof," Rene smiled. "It makes you feel secure. When one feels secure, one acts inconspicuously."  
 As I stepped from the landing through the knots of shouting cab-drivers, I noticed that I was surrounded by a crowd of excited individuals. One of them kept some twenty yards behind me, the other followed me on the opposite side of the street.  
 "I halted, pretending to look into a shop window, and watched them from the corners of my eyes. The man came straight up to me. His countenance glowed with a smile. He said: "We come from Harry Berger," the German said.  
 Harry Berger was the cover name for Arthur Ever. The two were guards sent to meet me to insure the safety of my comrade. We all boarded a cab, and drove to a small restaurant on the Calle Vieja, the back room of which was the office of the Montevideo liaison agent. There I presented my credentials, which had been typed on linen and sewed into the shoulder-lining of my coat. The liaison agent, a thin, snuff-faced German, at once dispatched a courier to the Monte Pascoal. Pirelli came in heavily metal film container aboard. The hospitality of the Communist Montevideo exceeded anything I had so far encountered in Europe or in the United States.

# Blondie

BLONDIE  
 "OH, MA! IT WAS NOT ABOUT THE TIME I LEFT TO LIVE IN A BAGGAGE! YOU SAW THESE..."  
 "YOU POOR DEAR!"  
 "COME HERE! I'VE FOUND A TUB OF COLONY FOR YOU! YOU'VE GOT TO USE IT UP!"  
 "OH, MA! IT WAS NOT ABOUT THE TIME I LEFT TO LIVE IN A BAGGAGE! YOU SAW THESE..."  
 "YOU POOR DEAR!"  
 "COME HERE! I'VE FOUND A TUB OF COLONY FOR YOU! YOU'VE GOT TO USE IT UP!"

# Gasoline Alley

GASOLINE ALLEY  
 "I WOULD GET A JOB IN THE INDIAN METAL PRODUCTS CO. IN..."  
 "EVERYTHING IS HEAVY AS LEAD."  
 "I'M GOING TO TAKE MY NEXT POSITION WITH SPRING COMPANY OF A FEATHER CONCERN."  
 "HEY, SCOTTYBALL! YOU'VE LEFT ONE ON OUT OF ENJOYMENT."  
 "I'VE JUST STRENGTHENED MY BOSS. I LEFT THE BOY OUT OF CHARGE, TOO."

# Red Ryder

RED RYDER  
 "GIVE ME THE PLACE, BUT DON'T LET THE POLICE TO HELP YOU, RED!"  
 "WELL, YOU'VE GOT TO BE THE MAN OF THE HOUR, CHARLIE!"  
 "YOU GO BACK TO YOUR SINGIN' JOB! BECAUSE ANDY WILL BE IN THE BACK SEAT!"  
 "KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF MY TABLE!"  
 "I'VE JUST DISAPPEARED MY BIRTHDAY PRESENT!"

# Thimble Theater

THIMBLE THEATER  
 "IT WAS LIKE THIS... OLIVE HAD HAD TO STOP AT INSTINCTIVELY."  
 "OH, YOU LOVE HER? YES! NO! NO!"  
 "HAI! YOU ADMIT YOU LOVE HER?"  
 "I'M NOT REASING WITH THE FEANING SEX—AN' YA KIN NOT SACK 'EM!"  
 "IF YOU LIKE FRESH FISH, YOU CAN HAVE HER."  
 "THE SEA-GOING BLONDE HUSSY!"  
 "WITTED FOR A FLOUNDER!"

# Boots and Her Buddies

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES  
 "CREWMAN WANT TO GO TO THE LITTLE CHURCH!"  
 "NOBODY'S HERE! IT'S ONLY THE THIRD!"  
 "I'VE GOT TO GO TO THE LITTLE CHURCH!"  
 "WHERE? I DON'T KNOW! GO TO THE LITTLE CHURCH!"  
 "I'VE GOT TO GO TO THE LITTLE CHURCH!"

# L.P.L. Arner

L.P.L. ARNER  
 "THERE'S A SIMPLE EXPLANATION FOR WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, BOSS! YOU'RE CRAZY!"  
 "YESSHIR! DIDN'T I TELL YOU I WAS CRAZY?"  
 "OH BABY! WHATTA' YOU'VE GOT? YOU'VE GOT A CONTROL!"  
 "I'VE GOT TO GO TO THE LITTLE CHURCH!"

# Wash Tubbs

WASH TUBBS  
 "MY EYES ARE BURNED. I CAN'T SEE! GOT TO FEEL MY WAY!"  
 "CAN'T WANT FOR HELP MUCH LAZER! ANOTHER MAMMIE! MAMMIE THO!"

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

WISHING WELL

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0  
 A B C D E F G H I J  
 K L M N O P Q R S  
 T U V W X Y Z  
 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0  
 A B C D E F G H I J  
 K L M N O P Q R S  
 T U V W X Y Z  
 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0  
 A B C D E F G H I J  
 K L M N O P Q R S  
 T U V W X Y Z

It is a pleasant little game that will give you a message every day. It is a numerical puzzle designed to spell out your fortune in your first name. It is the number of letters in your name. If the number is less than six, add the result to your key number. Start at the upper left-hand corner and check every one of your key numbers. Then read the message the letters under the checked numbers spell out.

S. C. Eastern Star  
 Electing Officers

CHARLESTON, S. C.—(AP)—Members of the Grand Chapter of the Eastern Star, turned to election of officers today and selection of a 1941 convention city preparatory to adjourning its three-day 34th annual convention.

Also on the program is presentation of jewels to the retiring grand officers.

The approximately 400 delegates attend a memorial service last night to 40 deceased members.

Now 6-day News Want Ad Rate—12 words, 2 lines only 96 cents.

GIORGIO ARMANI  
 "I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'RE AS STRONG AS YOU CLAIM!"  
 "THEN IT'S TIME YOU FOUND OUT!"

GIORGIO ARMANI  
 "THE WALLS ARE COLLAPING IN ON US!"  
 "YOU WANT ESCAPE THEM! YOU'LL BE CRUSHED—CRUSHED!"

GIORGIO ARMANI  
 "I'LL RELEASE YOU ANY TIME YOU AGREE TO BEHAVE!"  
 "TOO LATE! YOU'VE ALREADY BEHAVED!"

GIORGIO ARMANI  
 "AND NOW I MUST LEAVE YOU LADIES. YOU SEE, THERE'S A CERTAIN GOLD SHIPMENT ON THE GLENDON EXPRESS TO LIKE TO ANNY. BUT NEVER FEAR, MY ASSISTANT WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU!"  
 "VERY GOOD CARE!"

GIORGIO ARMANI  
 "I'VE GOT TO GO TO THE LITTLE CHURCH!"