



PICTURE PUZZLE

By Thayer Waldo

The patio floor gleamed with soft luster as a tepid breeze gently swung the lanterns overhead.

In one corner a costumed trio strummed tango music that mingled with the ceaseless hum of talk, and was lost beneath it.

Sitting by one of the little refreshment tables, sipping a highball and smoking, Lang reflected that the party must be a great success.

Perhaps, he thought, when Hollywood was better known, such affairs as this would have more meaning; just now, however, it all seemed queer and somehow a little unreal.

Two figures came toward him from the crowd, and he rose.

One, he saw, was Newsom, the evening's host. Beside him walked a woman, olive skinned and wearing a white satin evening gown.

"Oh, how lovely! You are so nice looking and I know you must be verree clever and we'll have such fun when you write the picture for me because we can think of so many cute things for me to do; no?"

"Well, thanks," he said, "for the enlightenment. I'll remember it—as a warning. Think I'll run along now. Always was a glutton for sleep. Good night."

Garrison, busy with the decenter and siphon on the little table, looked up but didn't rise, and said: "So long. See you at the zoo."

Newsom came with Lang to the street door, and shaking hands, told him: "Delighted to have you here, old man. And remember—this is just the beginning. We want you to feel at home everywhere and with all of us."

Going down the long twisting path toward the road, Lang pondered his impressions of the evening. Dominant still was the fillip of La Mesa's spontaneous charm, despite Garrison. Strange, his instinctive dislike of that fellow. Probably, he told himself, it was only a reaction to the other's story. Somehow, being shown the seamy side of La Mesa had been peculiarly unpleasant.

Finally, he recalled Newsom's farewell remark. The man's geniality was heavy, but obviously he had been sincere. There was, he felt, no real head nor tail to it all. An elusively confusing business; a series of vague contradictions. Nothing quite gave a clew to the solution.

Reaching the street, he went down it a dozen steps to his parked car. Suddenly he heard the dim sound of voices, and glanced across the narrow roadway.

In a small topless roadster two people were seated; Lang recognized at once the dark turmoil of the nearest figure's head. The other, he saw from the costume, was one of the evening's musicians.

As he climbed in behind the coupe's wheel, a snatch of their talk reached him. La Mesa was speaking: "... these new man who weel write for me ees verree nice an' I know he weel put in the store a fine part for you when I ask beem. Then they weel see how wonderful you are."

The man, his voice swift and impassioned, replied: "Ah, but so much already have you done for me that I cannot repay. How shall I ever—"

"Hush—you foolleesh—I am ashame of you! Never mus' you talk so crazee again, or," her voice became a teasing slow caress, "or I weel sen' you back to Buenos Aires, my Jose, an' break our hearts!"

Staring across at them, Lang saw the two forms blend in a clinging long embrace. He looked away, fumbling for the starter switch.

Manila Airport Picked By proclamation of the governor general, a tract of land, now under water, some 3,100 feet square, which adjoins the south breakwater of Manila, is to be developed as a city airport. It is a part of the port-development plan to fill in the land with dredgings from the harbor.

The "Lame Duck" Amendment The Twentieth or "lame duck" amendment abolished the "lame duck" sessions of congress by having the terms of President and congress end in January instead of March; it also provides for the selection of a President in case the President-elect shall have died before inauguration.

May Miss Something "If you spends too much time listen in' to hard luck stories," said Uncle Eben, "you's liable to miss de good luck stories dat might come true if you'd give 'em a chance."

Billiard Table Said to Have Come From Spain The billiard table is said to have found its way into America through the Spaniards about 1570. The English style of table and game was first adopted by Americans. Tables 6 by 12 feet, with six pockets, were used. Soon the tables were reduced in size from 6 by 12 feet to 5 1/2 by 11 feet, then to about 5 feet wide to 10 feet long. All matches and tournament games are now played on tables 5 by 12 feet, which are popular in public rooms and clubs throughout the United States, while tables 4 1/2 by 9 feet are used almost exclusively in private homes. Pool is played on a table 5 by 10 feet or 4 1/2 by 9 feet with six pockets, generally with a gully attached. The English billiard table consists of a framework of mahogany or other hardwood, with six legs, and strong enough to bear the weight of six slabs of slate each 2 1/2 feet by 6 feet 1 1/2 inches and about 2 inches thick. These having been fitted together to form a level surface, and a green cloth having been tightly strained over it, the cushions are attached, and the

OUR COMIC SECTION

FINNEY OF THE FORCE Something 'New' Under the Sun



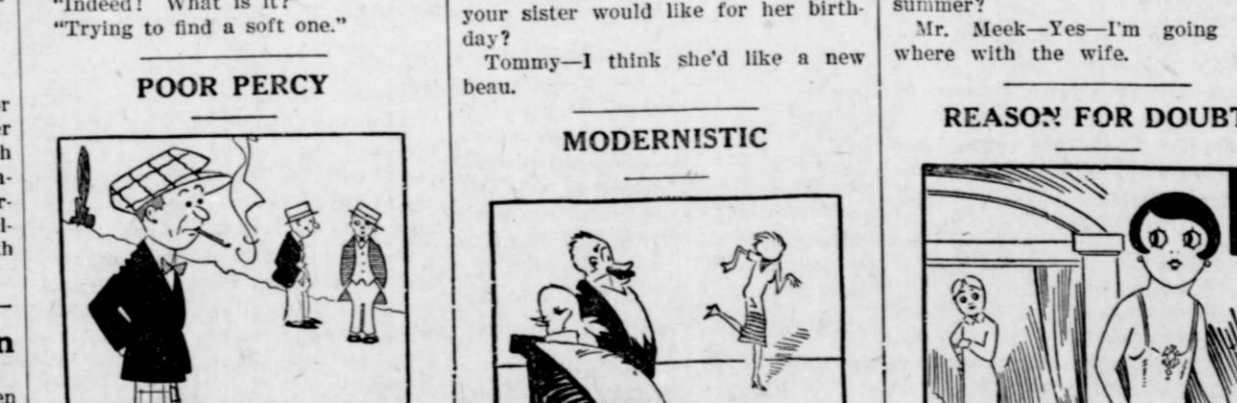
THE FEATHERHEADS Woman's Club



NONE LEFT KIDS KNOW CERTAINLY



POOR PERCY MODERNISTIC REASON FOR DOUBT



POOEY! POOEY! Young Doctor's Wife—Mary, go and tell the doctor there's a patient waiting for herself when she danced.



Angry Doctor—Walter, you are not fit to serve a pig. Waiter—I'm doing my best, sir.

STARTED TROUBLE "So you and those neighbors are not on speaking terms any longer?"

HER AIM TRUE Doctor—Did you open both windows in your bedroom last night as I ordered?

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



WE'RE CARRYING OUR END! WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM

My husband has a job in the oil fields and everything he wears from his overalls right down to his underwear and socks gets covered with greasy grime. So it is a blessing to have a soap like Fels-Naptha, which has little grease-losing naptla in every golden bar. My washes always look spic and span!











