SUMMER

Treasure Chest®

OF FUN & FACT

Vol. 1 No. 2
July 7, 1966

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

MARLENE KOESTERS
7275 W 3RD ST
DAYTON OH 45427
T0004

JOURNEY TO THE MOON
-PAGE 22-

THE FIGHTING MARINE.
-PAGE 29-

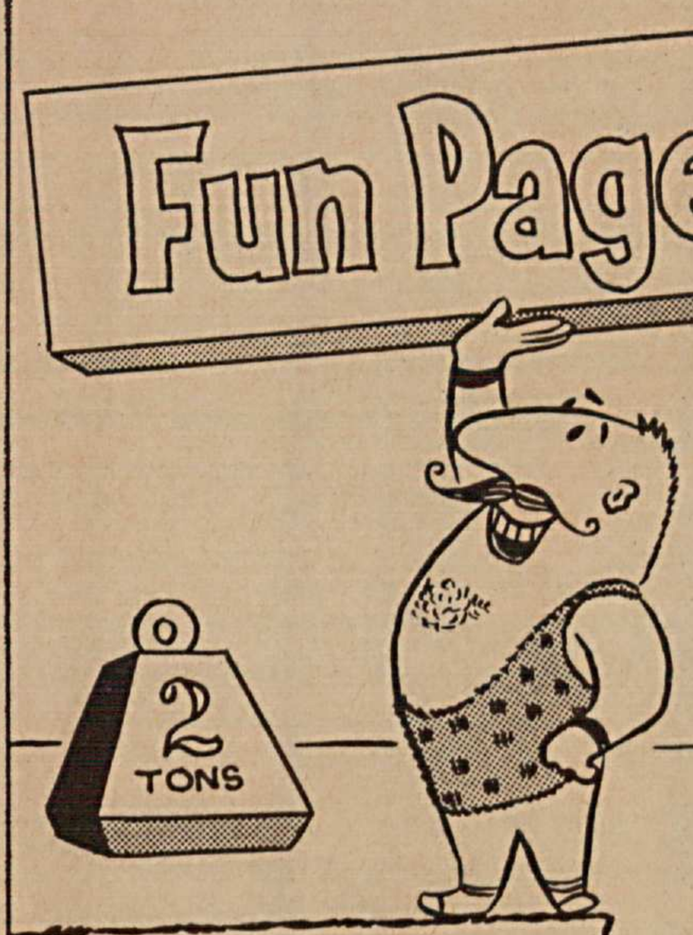
LET'S GO CAMPING
-PAGE 10-

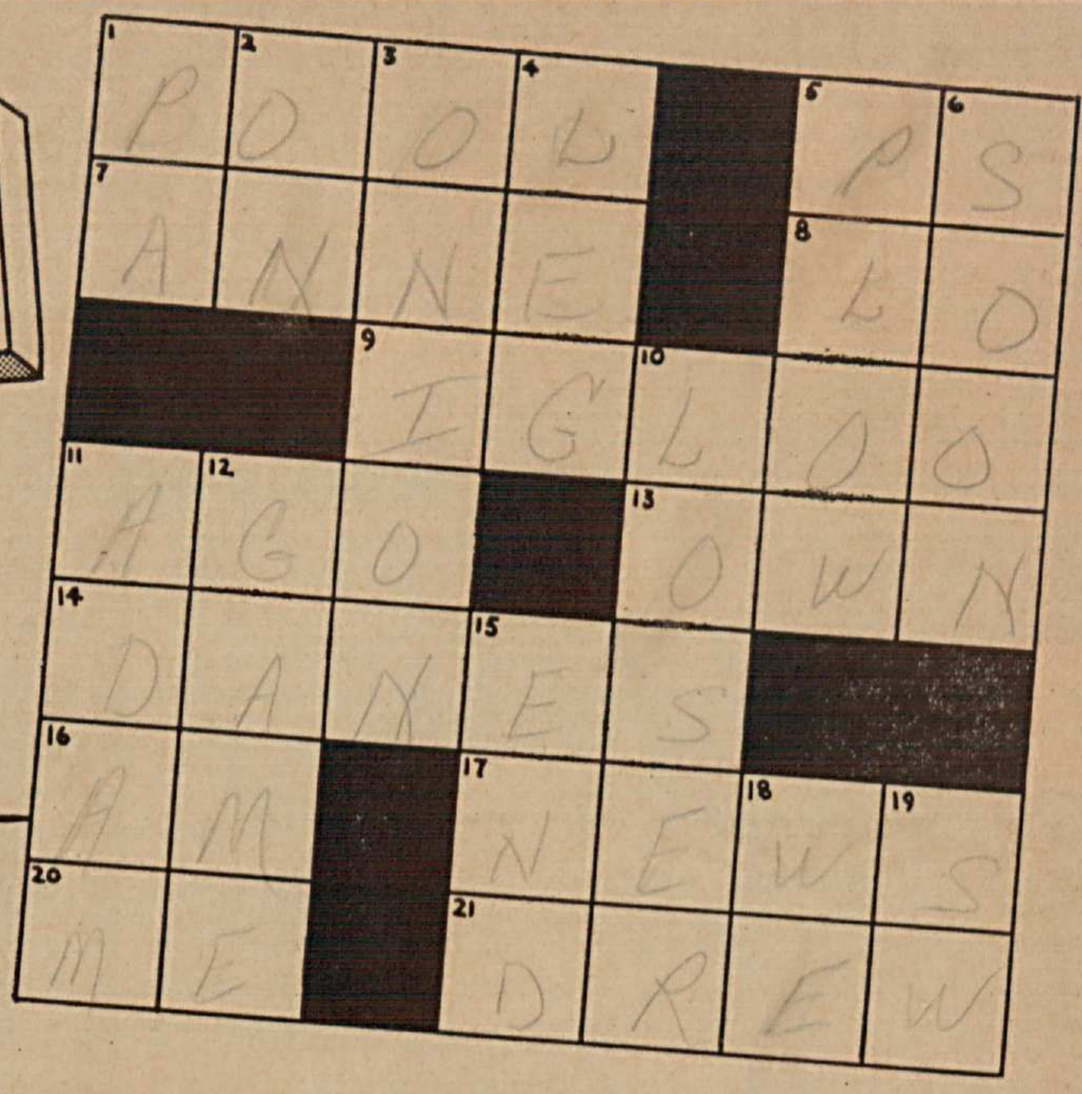
BORTH

HUMPTY UNRIDES AGAIN!

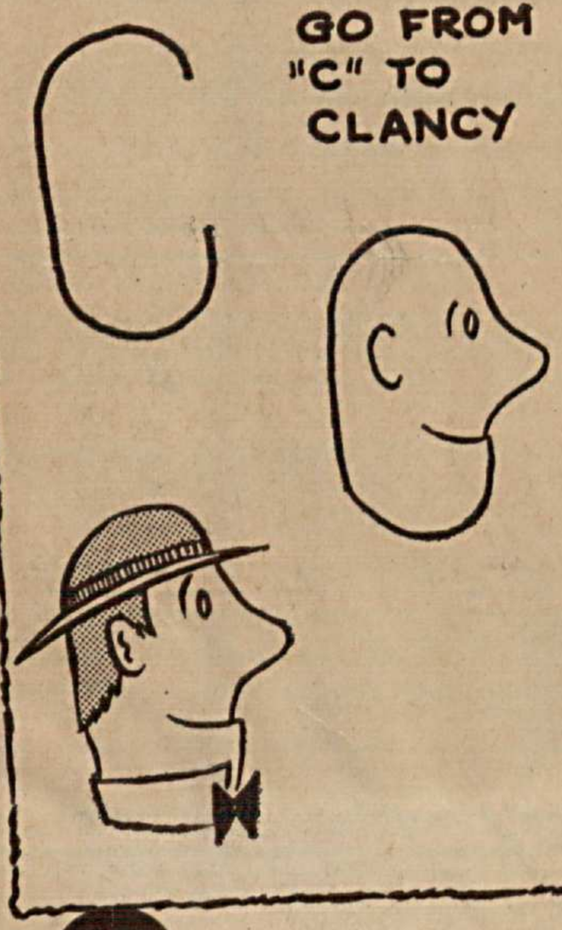
-PAGE 3

Fun Page





PENCIL FUN

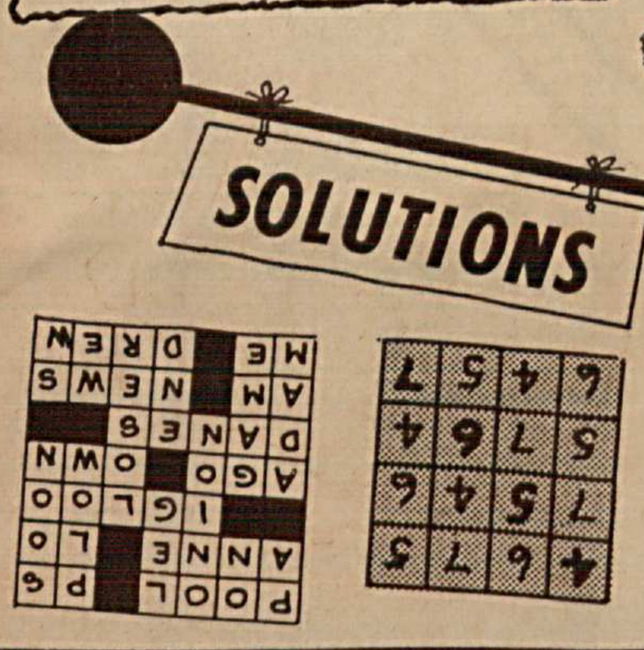


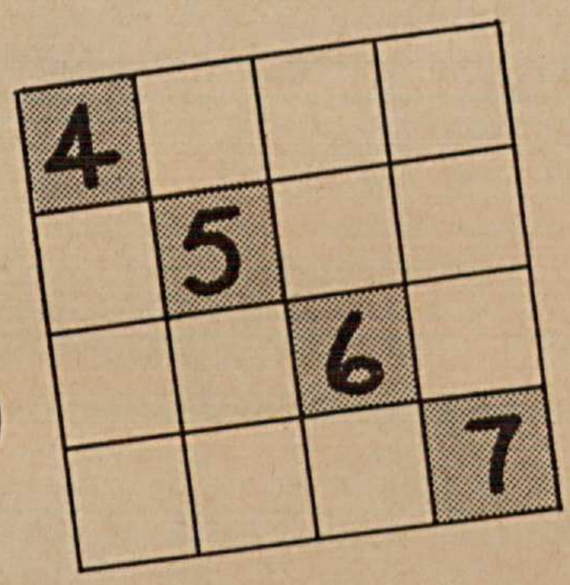
ACROSS

1. SMALL BODY OF WATER
5. POSTSCRIPT (ABBREV.)
7. A FAMOUS QUEEN
8. BEHOLD
9. ESKIMO HOUSE
11. PAST
13. POSSESS
14. PEOPLE OF DENMARK
16. BEFORE NOON
17. NEWSPAPERS HAVE THIS
20. MYSELF
21. AN ARTIST DID THIS

DOWN

1. FATHER
2. ATOP
3. VEGETABLE
4. A FOOT HANGS ON THIS
5. FARM IMPLEMENT
6. SHORTLY
10. OPPOSITE OF WINNER
11. FIRST MAN
12. SPORT CONTEST
15. FINISH
18. YOU AND I
19. SOUTHWEST (ABBREV.)





ARRANGE THESE NUMBERS IN THE EMPTY SQUARES SO THAT EACH ROW UP, DOWN, AND DIAGONALLY ADDS TO 22.

TREASURE CHEST of FUN and FACT (Summer Edition). Published every two weeks from June to September by **GEO. A. PFLAUM, PUBLISHER, INC., 38 WEST FIFTH STREET, DAYTON 2, OHIO.** Application to mail at second-class postage rates is pending at Dayton, Ohio and at additional mailing offices. Subscriptions: U.S., $1.00; Canada, $1.25. Printed in U.S.A. © 1966 by Geo. A. Pflaum, Publisher, Inc.

HUMPTY DUMPTY

by FRANK BORTH

NEW YORK CITY... THE TOP RODEO RIDERS AND THE BEST RODEO HORSES AND CATTLE ARE ROUNDED UP FOR THE BIGGEST AND FINAL RODEO OF THE YEAR... *THE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP!*

EVERY SEAT IN THE GREAT INDOOR ARENA IS FILLED! TELEVISION CAMERAS ZERO IN ON THE ACTION AS A BULLDOGGING CONTESTANT LEAPS FROM HIS HORSE ONTO THE HORNS OF A GALLOPING STEER!

GIVE ME A CLOSE-UP ON THIS, ED...

RIGHT...

CBN TV

GO GET'EM, OAKIE!

TO WIN, THE CONTESTANT MUST STOP AND THROW HIS STEER OFF ITS FEET IN LESS TIME THAN ANY OTHER COWBOY...

UNH!

... ABOUT 12 SECONDS!

NINE SECONDS -- HE'S GOT HIM STOPPED!
YEA, OAKIE!
ATTABOY!
UNH!

MEANWHILE, IN THE STOCK PENS BELOW..
SADDLE BRONC RIDING EVENT NEXT..
GET THE BUCKING HORSES UP THE RAMP AND INTO THE CHUTE
WAKE UP, HUMP THAT'S YOU! LET'S GO.

TWENTY-NINE SECONDS..
C'MON, OAKIE!
UNH!
UNH!
UNH!
UNH!

MEANWHILE, BEHIND THE CHUTES...
OH, BROTHER! I DREW OLD TOMBSTONE TO RIDE!
I'VE GOT SPUTNIK!
MINE'S THE WHITE TORNADO! WHAT'D YOU DRAW, K.C.?
OH NO NOT HIM AGAIN!
#1 HUMPTY DUMPTY

FORTY-NINE SECONDS...
Y'GOT'IM NOW, OAKIE!
MPF!
MPF!

HEE-HEE, D'JA HEAR THAT, HUMP? YOUR OLD FRIEND, THE CHAMPION BRONC BUSTER, K.C. BITTS, IS GOING TO TRY TO RIDE YOU AGAIN!
JUST REMEMBER WHAT I TAUGHT YOU AND DUMP HIM LIKE YOU DID LAST TIME...
HRRMMMPFFLE

SEVENTY-NINE SECONDS...

ATTA BOY, OAKIE!

ANYTIME NOW, OAKIE!

ERK!

HOOOF!

FINALLY...

YAYYY!

SNORT!

WHUMP!

WE KNEW YOU COULD DO IT, OAKIE!

WE JUST DIDN'T KNOW WHEN!

HEEP!

—AND NOW, THE SADDLE BRONC RIDING CHAMPIONSHIP! THE RIDER MUST STAY ABOARD HIS BUCKING HORSE FOR A FULL TEN SECONDS.

IN CHUTE ONE, K.C. BITTS, THE DEFENDING CHAMPION, ON HUMPTY DUMPTY!

DID YA HAVE TO THROW HIM SO HARD, OAKIE? HIS HORNS ARE STUCK IN THE GROUND!

YAYYY, OAKIE!

BAWW!

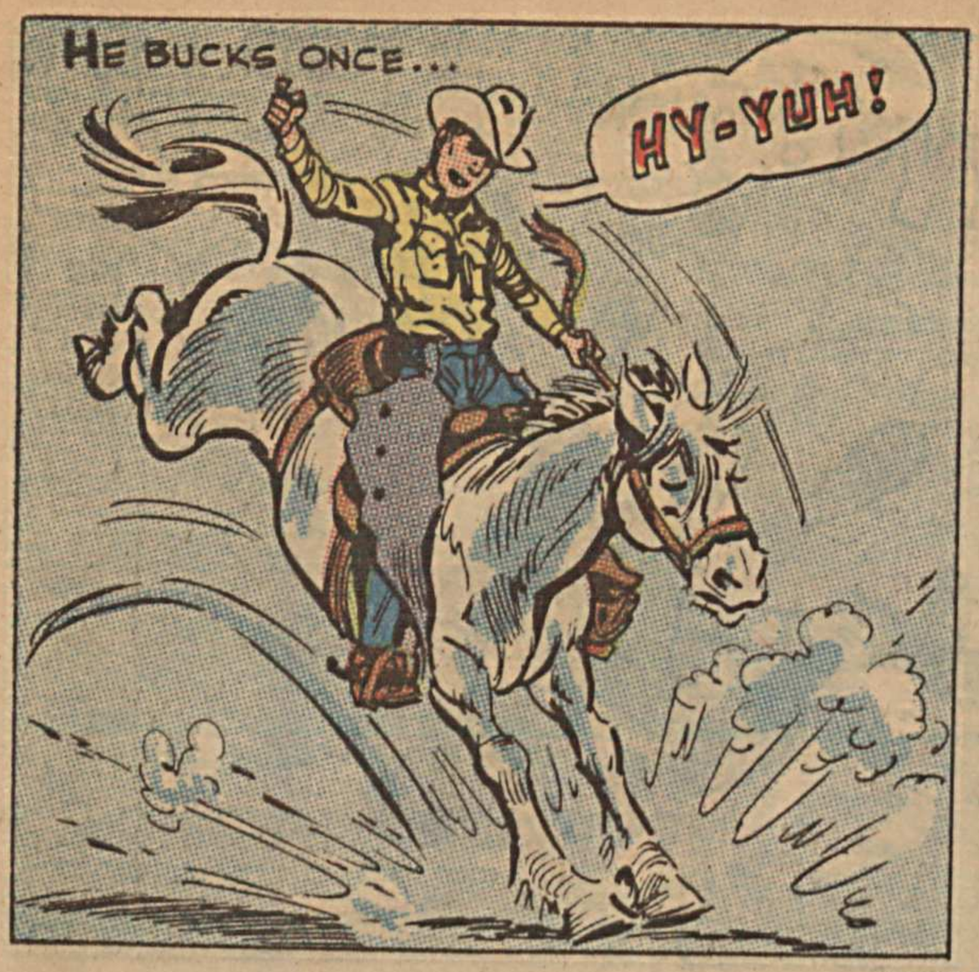
OOF!

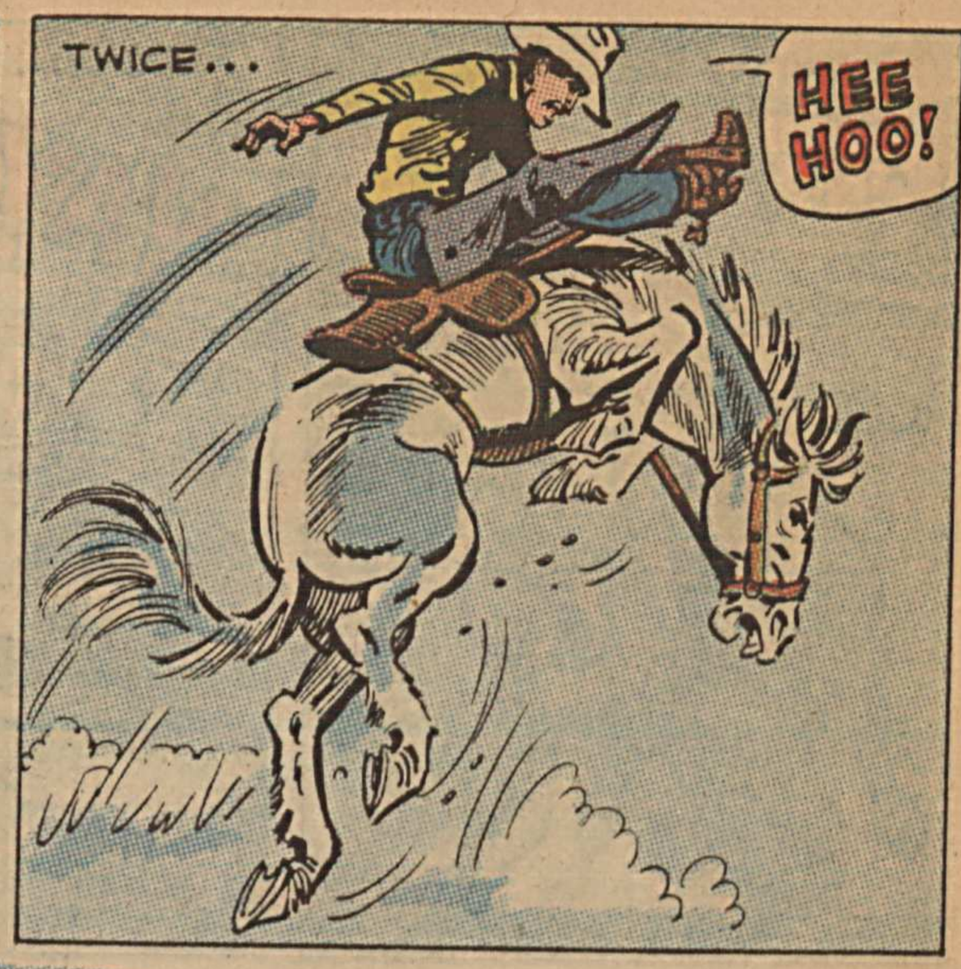
HUMPTY DUMPTY IS THE ONLY HORSE IN THE RODEO THAT HAS NEVER BEEN RIDDEN! WILL K.C. BE ABLE TO BREAK HIS PERFECT RECORD?

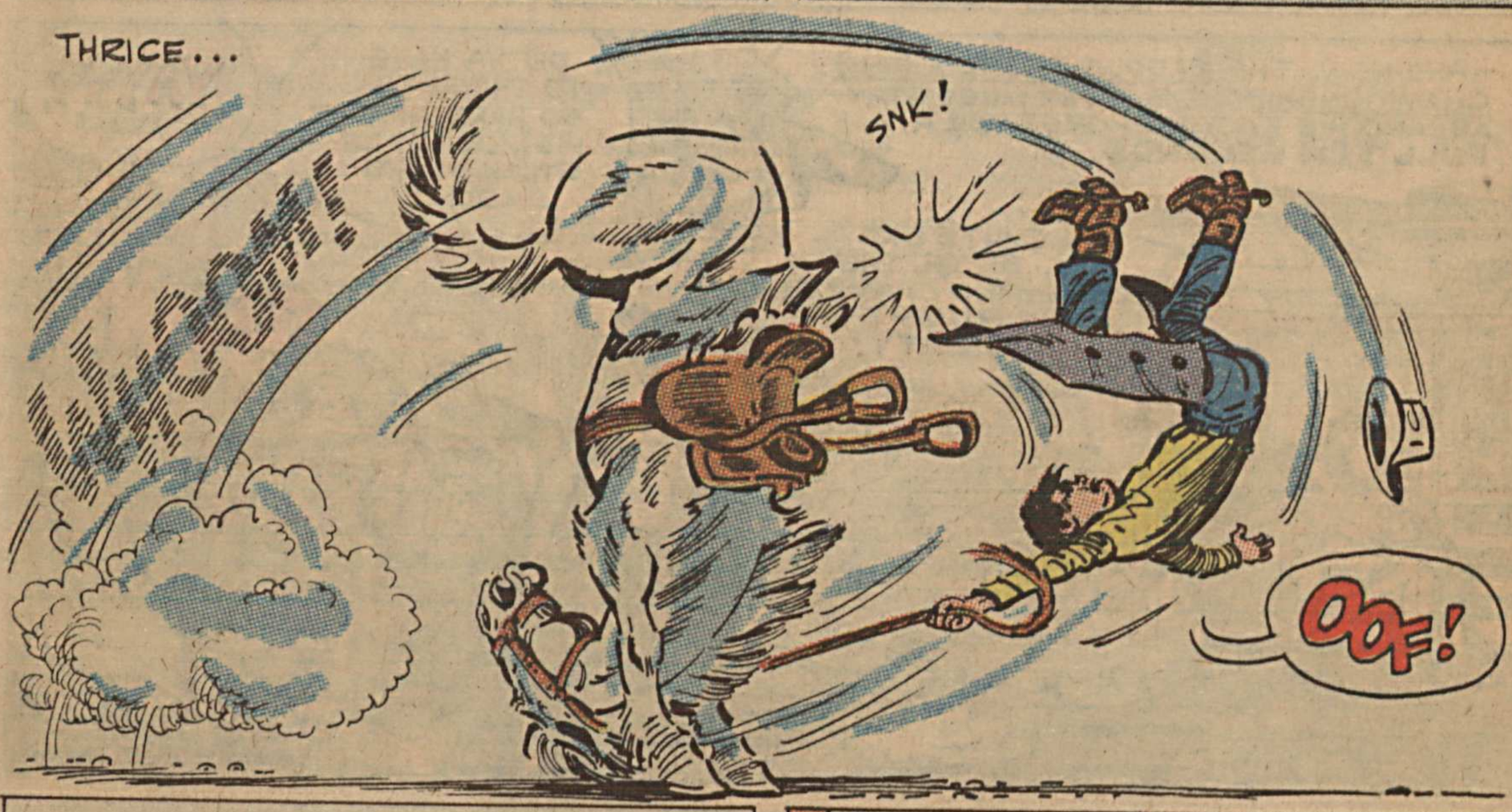
YOU WON'T FOOL ME WITH THAT SLEEPY-HEAD ACT THIS TIME. LET'S GO!

HMP!

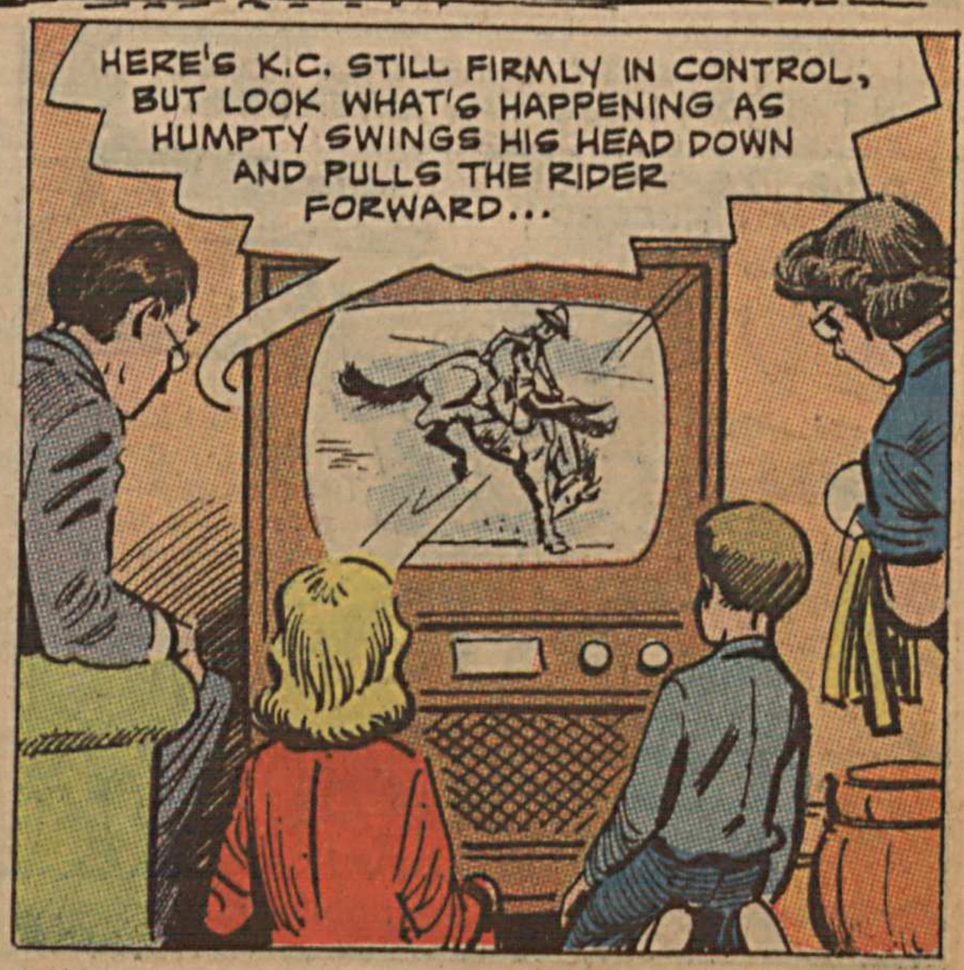
THE CHUTE OPENS... THE CROWD ROARS... THE CHAMP SPURS... AND HUMPTY EXPLODES!


HE BUCKS ONCE...
HY-YUH!


TWICE...
HEE HOO!


THRICE...
SNK!
OOF!

AND THE WORLD'S CHAMPION BRONC RIDER IS THROWN IN LESS THAN FOUR SECONDS!
LET'S TAKE A SECOND LOOK AT WHAT HAPPENED THROUGH OUR STOP-ACTION PLAY-BACK TAPE.
ROLL IT, CHARLEY.
BC-TV SPORTS NETWORK


HERE'S K.C. STILL FIRMLY IN CONTROL, BUT LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING AS HUMPTY SWINGS HIS HEAD DOWN AND PULLS THE RIDER FORWARD...

NOW WE CAN SEE HOW HUMPTY DOES IT! NOTICE HIS HIND HOOF ACTUALLY PUSHING K.C. OUT OF THE SADDLE!

HO-HO! LOOK AT THAT!

THE JUDGES HUDDLE...

THE RULES STATE THE HORSE MUST BUCK THE RIDER OFF.

RIGHT... KICKING A RIDER ISN'T ALLOWED...

NO, LEAST NOT WHILE HE'S STILL ON THE HORSE'S BACK.

DISQUALIFIED.

JUDGE

AND SO...

YOUR ATTENTION, PLEASE. BECAUSE HUMPTY DUMPTY DID NOT BUCK HIS RIDER OFF FAIR AND SQUARE, HE IS DISQUALIFIED AND K.C. WILL BE ALLOWED TO COMPETE ON ANOTHER HORSE.

!

BOOO!

CHEATER!

BOOO!

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE, HUMPTY HEARS SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE APPLAUSE...

RIDERS WHO ONCE RESPECTED HIM ARE MOST UNCOMPLIMENTARY.

SO THAT'S HOW YOU BEAT ME, YOU FAKER!

SHAME ON YOU, HUMPTY!

?

GET LOST!

...THE OTHER HORSES AVOID HIM...

DID YOU HEAR? HUMPTY'S BEEN DISQUALIFIED FOR CHEATING!

TSK, TSK!

HMP! ANYONE COULD BE A TOP BRONCO THAT WAY...

HARRMPF!

EVEN HIS OWNERS ARE ANNOYED WITH HIM...

STUPID! YOU WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO USE THAT TRICK WHERE THE CAMERA COULD SEE YOU...

BAH! DO YOU EXPECT THAT HORSE TO BE ANY SMARTER THAN YOU ARE? YOU'RE BOTH WORTHLESS!

HE WAS A GOOD BUCKING HORSE UNTIL I LET YOU TEACH HIM YOUR SHIFTY LITTLE TRICKS!

YEH? I NOTICE YOU DIDN'T COMPLAIN AS LONG AS HE WAS EARNING BIG PRIZE MONEY!

WELL HE WON'T BE EARNING ANY MONEY FROM NOW ON. HE'S **FINISHED--WASHED UP!** NO RODEO WILL WANT TO USE HIM NOW THAT HE'S BEEN DISQUALIFIED HERE!

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! SO WHAT DO WE DO WITH HIM NOW?

THERE'S NOTHING AS USELESS AS AN **EX**-RODEO BUCKING BRONCO. LOAD HIM IN A TRAILER AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE. I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING...

SAY, MAYBE WE COULD SELL HIM - IF WE COULD JUST GET SOME DUDE TO BUY HIM WITHOUT TRYING HIM OUT FIRST!

LATER, AS THEY COME TO A SMALL TOWN IN NEW JERSEY...

ARE YOU FIGURING TO HAUL THIS HOSS ALL THE WAY OUT WEST AGAIN? WHAT FOR? YOU SAID YOURSELF HE'S WORTHLESS.

RIGHT. AND WE CAN SURE TRAVEL A LOT CHEAPER WITHOUT HIM. AH, HERE'S WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR... JUST THE PLACE TO GET RID OF OLD HUMPTY DUMPTY!

H. RANK

SKREEE!

TO BE CONTINUED

THIS IS OUR SECOND SUMMER TC TRIP TO A

National Park

IN THE U.S. OR CANADA. WE'LL LET YOU TRY TO FIGURE OUT

Where Are You?

by Lloyd Ostendorf

LOCATION MAP

ESTABLISHED IN ALBERTA, CANADA, IN 1907 AS A NATIONAL SCENIC AND RECREATIONAL PARK, THIS AREA IS LOCATED NORTH-WEST OF BANFF NATIONAL PARK, ALSO IN ALBERTA.

ASTRIDE THE MAJESTIC CANADIAN ROCKIES, THIS 2,688,000-ACRE MOUNTAIN WILDERNESS CONTAINS ANGEL GLACIER, MOUNT EDITH CAVELL AND A WILDLIFE REFUGE.

CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE FIGURE PROMINENTLY IN THE AREA'S HISTORY.

ABUNDANT WILDLIFE IN THE PARK INCLUDE THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN BIGHORN SHEEP, GRIZZLY BEARS, WOLVES AND COUGARS. GOLDEN AND BALD EAGLES ARE YEAR-ROUND RESIDENTS AMONG 200 BIRD SPECIES.

BOO VARIETIES OF WILDFLOWERS GROW IN PROFUSION ON MOUNTAIN SLOPES IN SEASON. TREES INCLUDE BALSAM FIR, LARCH, SPRUCE, ASPEN, POPLAR, AND GREAT PINE FORESTS.

A REMARKABLE MINERAL SPRING FLOWING FROM ROCK HAS BEEN DEVELOPED INTO AN OUTDOOR POOL AT MIETTE HOT SPRINGS IN THE PARK.

ANSWER: JASPER NATIONAL PARK

THE TOURING CAR, A SNOWMOBILE, CAN SKIM OVER THICK ICE GLACIERS IN THE HEAT OF THE SUMMER.

THE FOREST IS IN FULL BLOOM! THE WARM SUNSHINE MAKES US WANT TO DO SOMETHING OUTSIDE, SO... LET'S GO

CAMPING

WITH

HANNIBAL BEAR AND NEPHEW NORBERT

CAMPING IS FUN! AND IT'S INEXPENSIVE, TOO. YOU CAN GO CAMPING IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS, BUT YOU CAN HAVE JUST AS GOOD A TIME CLOSE TO HOME. EVERY CITY OR TOWN HAS INTERESTING PLACES WITHIN HIKING DISTANCE.

HOW DO YOU FIND THEM? YOUR PUBLIC LIBRARY HAS MAPS OF THE AREA AROUND YOUR CITY. IF YOU CAN'T BORROW ONE, MAKE A COPY OF IT. THE KIND OF MAP YOU WANT IS ONE LIKE THIS, SHOWING ALL THE INTERESTING NATURAL FEATURES.

LOOKS LIKE A LOT OF SQUIGGLY LINES TO ME, UNCLE HANNIBAL.

OTHER SOURCES OF MAPS: U.S. GEOLOGICAL SURVEY, NATIONAL PARK SERVICE, NATIONAL FOREST SERVICE, NATIONAL MONUMENT COMMISSION (ALL IN WASHINGTON, D.C.). STATE DEPARTMENT OF CONSERVATION, STATE FORESTRY SERVICE, STATE PARK COMMISSION (ALL IN YOUR STATE CAPITAL).

LIKE NEPHEW NORBERT YOU'LL PROBABLY FIND MAP READING A LITTLE DIFFICULT AT FIRST. IT JUST TAKES A LITTLE PRACTICE. HERE'S HOW I DO IT..

LAY THE MAP SO THAT THE NORTH ON IT CORRESPONDS TO N ON YOUR COMPASS. THIS IS CALLED ORIENTING THE MAP, AND SHOWS YOU YOUR POSITION IN RELATION TO THE LANDMARKS AROUND YOU.

THESE ARE ELEVATION LINES. THEY SHOW, IN FEET, HOW HIGH THE LAND IS ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

HERE IS THAT HILL AS IT WOULD REALLY APPEAR.

AND HERE IS HOW IT LOOKS ON THE MAP. →

300
200
100

THE CLOSER THE ELEVATION LINES, THE STEEPER THE SLOPE.

MAP SYMBOLS

GOOD ROAD
TRAIL
RAILROAD
RIVER
LAKE
FOREST
ORCHARD
MARSH
VILLAGE
HOUSE
CHURCH

NW NE SW SE N W E S

MIDDLETOWN

SCALE: ONE INCH TO ONE MILE

THE CORRECT CHOICE OF CLOTHES CAN MEAN THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN COMFORT AND MISERY ON YOUR TRIP. REMEMBER THAT PEPSPIRATION IS THE BODY'S HEAT REGULATING MECHANISM AND COOLS YOU BY EVAPORATION. PERSPIRATION CAN'T EVAPORATE IN TIGHT-FITTING CLOTHES.

HEAVY HIKING FOR ROUGH COUNTRY

LIGHT HIKING FOR ROADS, PATHS, AND WOODLAND TRAILS.

HAT
BROAD BRIMMED. SHADES WEARER FROM SUN. SHEDS RAIN.

LONG PANTS SUPPORTED BY SUSPENDERS
SUSPENDERS GIVE MORE FREEDOM OF MOVEMENT THAN BELT.

PANTS SEVEN TO EIGHT INCHES ABOVE GROUND. THIS KEEPS THEM OUT OF MUD.

SOFT LIGHTWEIGHT WOOL SHIRT (T-SHIRT UNDERNEATH)

EYELETS FOR EVAPORATION.

WATER-REPELLENT JACKET

WHITE LIGHT-WEIGHT WOOL SOCKS
PERSPIRATION MIGHT CAUSE DYE TO RUN IN COLORED SOCKS.

SHOES WATER REPELLENT-NOT WATERPROOF

ANKLE-HIGH SHOES

LOW SHOES

TO MAKE SHOES WATER-REPELLENT, RUB WITH LEATHER OIL OR SADDLE SOAP. THIS PROTECTS OUTSIDE AND DOES NOT CLOG LEATHER PORES.

UNCLE HANNY, I'M ALL PACKED AND RARIN' TO GO!

RARIN' TO GO ABOUT HALF A MILE YOU MEAN. THAT'S ALL THE FARTHER YOU'D GET WITH THAT LOAD. TRAVEL LIGHT! HERE'S ALL YOU'LL NEED FOR A ONE-DAY TRIP.

KNAPSACK
POCKETKNIFE
COMPASS
CANTEEN
MONEY
PONCHO OR SHELTER SHEET
MATCHES
FIRST-AID KIT
FOOD FOR A DAY

ADD THESE IF YOU'LL BE AWAY LONGER:

COOKING UTENSILS
SAFETY AND STRAIGHT PINS
EXTRA SHIRT, SOCKS, AND UNDERWEAR
ROPE
WATER-PURIFYING TABLETS
SOAP, WASH RAGS, AND TOWELS
PLUS FOOD FOR AS MANY DAYS AS YOU'LL BE GONE.

THERE SEEMS TO BE SOMETHING I'VE LEFT OUT. BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT!

I KNOW THE CHOICE OF FOOD INTERESTS YOU, SO HERE'S WHAT I'M TAKING. WHAT YOU TAKE DEPENDS ON YOUR APPETITE, THE LENGTH OF THE TRIP, AND ON HOW GOOD A COOK YOU ARE.

RAISINS, DATES, FIGS
BUTTER (PUT IN COVERED TIN)
BANANAS
ORANGES
PEARS
APPLES
CANNED SOUP, JUICES, AND FRUIT
TOMATOES
CANNED FOODS ON BOTTOM. SOFT FOODS ON TOP.
BREAD
STEAK
BACON
(WRAP MEAT IN GREASE-PROOF PAPER.)
CHEESE
EGGS

DON'T TAKE UP VALUABLE SPACE WITH CANDY AND POP. YOUR BODY GETS ALL THE ENERGY IT NEEDS FROM A NORMAL MEAL.

YOUR GROCER MAY HAVE POWDERED FOODS, TOO!

I WONDER WHAT I LEFT OUT UP THERE?

YOU CAN BUY KNAPSACKS AT ANY SPORTING GOODS STORE, OR YOU CAN FASHION YOUR OWN EQUIPMENT.

CAMPING EQUIPMENT ROLLED INSIDE BLANKETS.
BLANKET ROLL COVERED BY PONCHO
FLOUR SACK INSTEAD OF KNAPSACK. SUPPORTING ROPES TIED IN FRONT.

BEFORE STARTING, ORIENT YOURSELF ON THE MAP.

HERE WE ARE...AND BEHIND LONGVIEW HILL IS OUR DESTINATION, BEAR LAKE.

CHECK YOUR POSITION ON THE MAP AS YOU HIKE ALONG SO THAT YOU WON'T GET LOST.

WHEN YOU'RE HIKING ON A ROAD, WALK ON THE LEFT SIDE. YOU CAN SEE CARS APPROACHING AND BE OUT OF THE WAY OF CARS BEHIND. WALK SINGLE FILE. IF THERE'S A DIRT SHOULDER, KEEP ON IT.

WHEN CLIMBING HILLS GO UP ON THE DIAGONAL.

IF YOU GO STRAIGHT UP THIS MIGHT HAPPEN TO THE HIKER BEHIND YOU.

OUCH!

BONK!

ALTHOUGH I FORGOT SOMETHING IN MY KIT, I DID REMEMBER TO ASK THE OWNER OF THE LAND IF WE COULD CAMP ON HIS PLACE.

NOW HERE'S A GOOD PLACE TO CAMP BY BEAR LAKE. CAN YOU TELL ME WHY, NORBERT?

WE'RE NEAR CLEAR WATER. THERE'S WOOD FOR A FIRE, AND..AND...

AND IT'S HIGH GROUND. IF IT RAINS TONIGHT WE WON'T BE FLOODED. ALSO THERE ARE NO BIG TREES TO DROP BRANCHES ON US IF IT STORMS.

NOW WE FIND OUT HOW TO MAKE **COMFORTABLE BEDS.** ALL THE FUN OF CAMPING CAN BE SPOILED BY A POOR NIGHT'S SLEEP.

ROLL UP EXTRA CLOTHES IN FLOUR SACK OR KNAPSACK FOR PILLOW.

BOUGH MATTRESS

EVERGREEN BOUGHS MAKE A COMFORTABLE MATTRESS. STICK TWIG ENDS INTO THE GROUND WITH NEEDLES SLANTING TOWARD HEADPIECE. LAY BLANKET BED OVER MATTRESS.

THAT'S ALL FOR NOW. NEXT TIME WE'LL GIVE YOU SOME "DO'S" AND "DON'T'S."

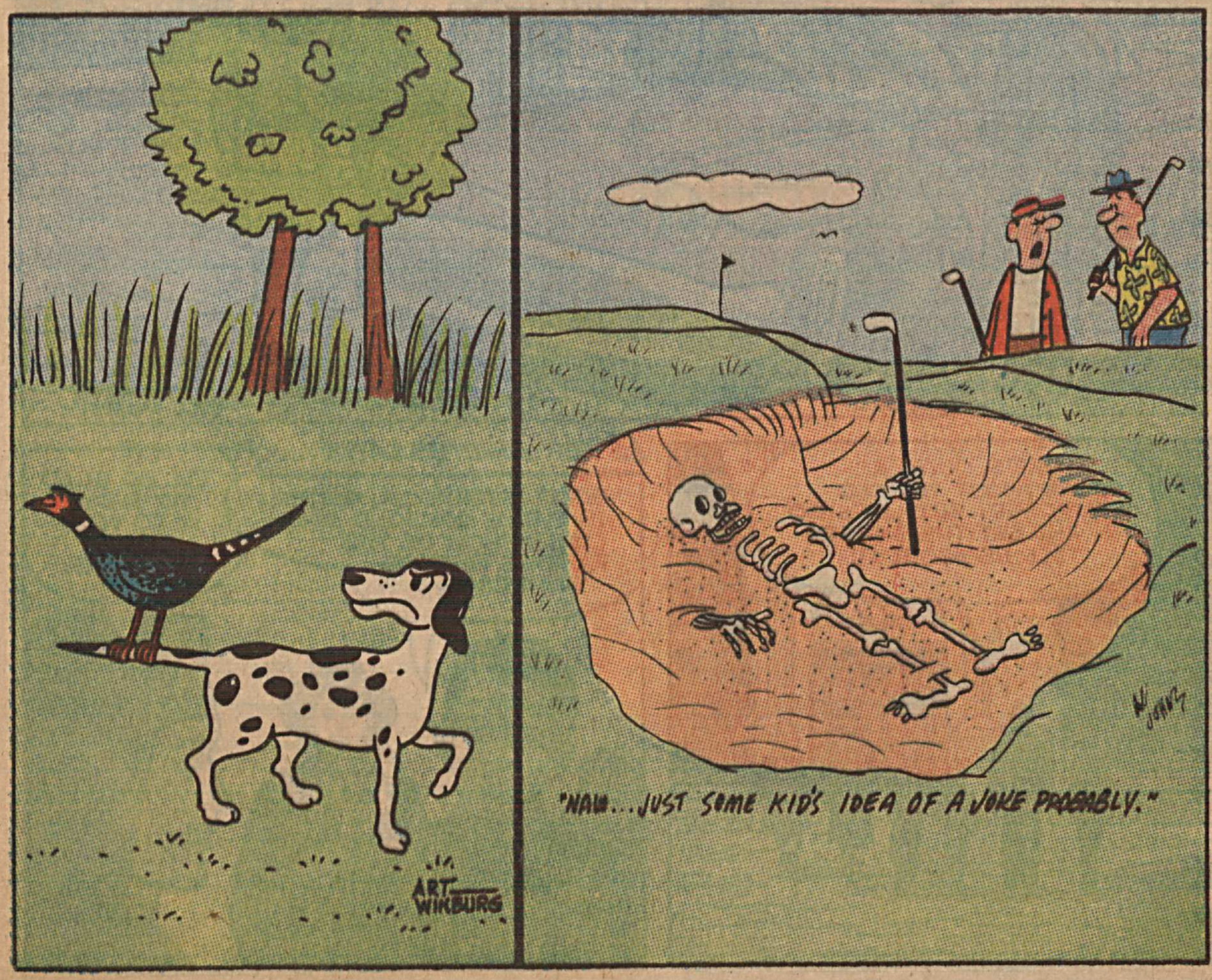
Summer smilers

What did one angry skunk say to the other?
—So do you!

Letter from camp: "*Dear Mom and Dad, please send food packages. All they give us here is breakfast, lunch, and dinner.*"

What goes "99-thump, 99-thump, 99-thump"?
A centipede with a wooden leg.

WIFE: Doctor, come quickly! My husband has swallowed a fountain pen.
DOCTOR: I'll come right away. What are you doing in the meantime?
WIFE: I'm using a pencil.



the SPIRAL STAIRCASE

A Modern-Day Wonder

THE JOHNSON FAMILY HAVE BEEN TOURING THE WESTERN PART OF THE UNITED STATES AND HAVE JUST ARRIVED IN SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO.

HERE WE ARE AT LAST. IN A FEW MINUTES WE'LL SEE THE FAMOUS "SPIRAL STAIRCASE".

I'VE HEARD OF IT.

Illustrated by BILL MARTIN

THERE'S QUITE A STORY ABOUT THE OLD STAIRCASE. BUT LET'S GO IN AND LET THE SISTERS TELL US ABOUT IT.

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

GOOD AFTERNOON, SISTER. IS THERE SOMEONE WHO COULD SHOW US THE FAMOUS WINDING STAIRCASE?

I'LL BE GLAD TO SHOW IT TO YOU. COME WITH ME.

IT'S BEAUTIFUL, SISTER!

WHAT A REMARKABLE PIECE OF WORK.

THE STORY OF THE STAIR-CASE BEGINS BACK IN 1873 WHEN THIS CHAPEL WAS BEING BUILT. THE SUPERIOR, SISTER MAGDALEN, HAD STARTED A SCHOOL FOR GIRLS HERE IN SANTA FE, IN 1852.

"MOTHER MAGDALEN HIRED MASONS, CARPENTERS, AND ARCHITECTS TO BUILD THE CHAPEL."

"BEFORE VERY LONG THE CHURCH WAS COMPLETED... BUT A PROBLEM AROSE..."

SISTER, SOMEONE'S MADE A DREADFUL MISTAKE!

YES. THERE ISN'T ENOUGH SPACE TO BUILD A STAIRWAY TO THE CHOIR LOFT.

HOW ARE THE SISTERS GOING TO GET UP AND DOWN?

"SOME OF THE SISTERS WENT TO INSPECT THE WORK."

THE WORKMEN ARE RIGHT. THEY COULD NEVER FINISH A STAIRCASE IN THAT SPACE.

WELL, THEY STARTED, ANYWAY. THEY TELL ME THAT AFTER THEY PUT THE TWO LARGE BOLTS IN THE CHOIR LOFT, AT THE BEGINNING OF THE STAIRCASE, THEY FOUND IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE.

WELL, THERE IS ONE WAY TO GET UP TO THE CHOIR LOFT.

"THE SISTERS USED A LADDER."

I'M SURE THAT IF WE PRAY HARD ENOUGH, ST. JOSEPH WILL FIND THE ANSWER. HE HASN'T FAILED THE SISTERS OF LORETTO YET.

"ONE DAY, WHILE SISTER MAGDALEN WAS TALKING TO SOME OF HER PUPILS..."

WELL, CHILDREN, TODAY IS THE LAST DAY OF OUR NOVENA TO ST. JOSEPH. I HOPE HE HAS HEARD OUR PRAYERS.

I'M SURE HE HAS, SISTER!

I WONDER WHO THAT OLD MAN IS, SISTER.

"THE OLD MAN APPROACHED SISTER MAGDALEN, AND..."

I HEAR THAT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR A CARPENTER, SISTER. PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU.

"SISTER MAGDALEN TOLD HIM THAT **INDEED** HE COULD."

"THE OLD MAN WENT DIRECTLY TO WORK"

FOR SEVERAL WEEKS. THE OLD MAN WORKED ON THE STAIRCASE. HE SAID VERY LITTLE AND NO ONE SEEMED TO SEE HIM OTHER THAN AT WORK IN THE CHAPEL

"ONE DAY, SISTER MAGDALEN ENTERED THE CHAPEL TO FIND THE STAIRWAY FINISHED"

OH, IT'S BEAUTIFUL! BUT WHERE IS THE CARPENTER? HE HASN'T BEEN PAID

NO MATTER WHERE THE SISTER LOOKED, THE OLD CARPENTER COULD NOT BE FOUND. HE SEEMED TO HAVE DISAPPEARED

MANY ARCHITECTS AND ENGINEERS HAVE COME TO SEE THE STAIRCASE THEY CANNOT UNDERSTAND WHY IT DIDN'T COLLAPSE YEARS AGO OR WHY THE WOOD HASN'T WORN, DESPITE ITS DAILY USE

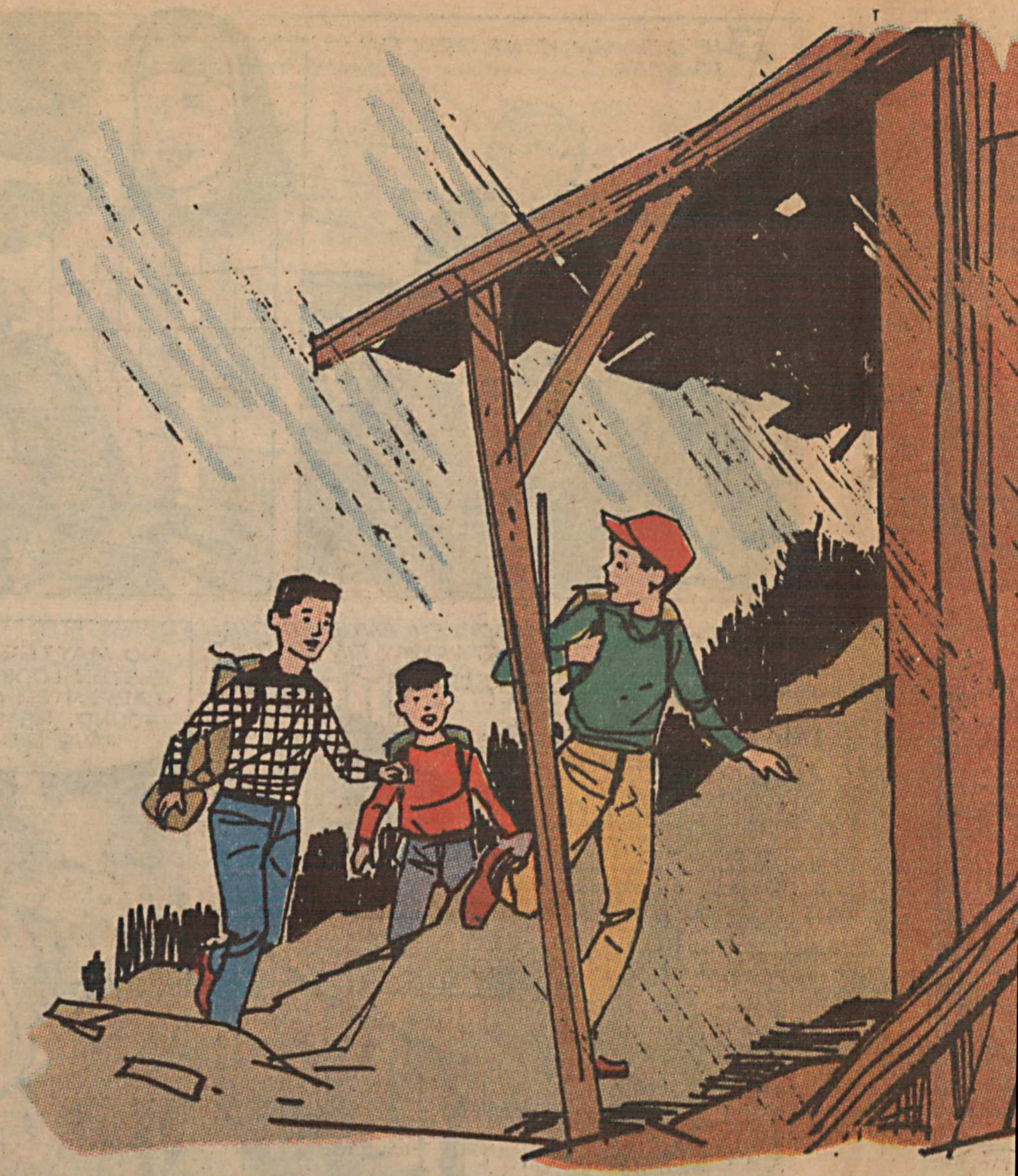
IT'S CERTAINLY MYSTERIOUS. A SPIRAL STAIR MUST WRAP AROUND A STRONG POLE FOR SUPPORT. OTHERWISE THE STAIRS WILL COLLAPSE UNDER THEIR OWN WEIGHT. YET THERE IS NO SUCH POLE HERE

WHO WAS THE CARPENTER, SISTER?

THAT IS AN UNSOLVED MYSTERY. BUT WE DO KNOW THIS MUCH -- THE STAIRCASE WAS NOT FINISHED UNTIL THE SISTERS PRAYED TO ST. JOSEPH, SO IN ONE WAY OR ANOTHER THE STAIRS SEEM TO BE HIS WORK

EXCITEMENT AWAITS THE WINTERS BROTHERS AND THEIR FRIEND WHEN THEY FIND A HIDDEN CAVE CALLED...

THE RAT'S DEN



By M. A. Crane
Illustrated by Paul Karch

Part One

"I don't see how mountain goats enjoy themselves," Hugh Winters panted as he sat down to rest. "This hiking is a lot of work!"

His brother Brian and Ralley Turner exchanged grins. The Winters boys and their friend had decided to spend part of their summer vacation hiking and camping, and they had been walking since daybreak.

"Nothing to it," Brian teased. "You've just got to get back into condition."

Hugh groaned. "Whenever I look up and see how far we've got to go I wish I could sprout wings," he said, wearily re-shouldering his pack.

"Did you ever see such a gorgeous landscape?" Ralley said as they tramped on.

Brian shook his head. "Sure looks peaceful. Nothing around us except big hills."

"Nothing except clouds, you mean," Brian interrupted. "Have you examined the sky lately? It looks as if we're in for a shower!"

The boys looked up. Slabs of inky black had begun to cover the sky, and as they watched, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled.

"It's going to come down any minute," Hugh said. "Can't we find something to crawl under?"

"Nothing here, I'm afraid," Ralley replied. "Let's hurry! There might be something around the next bend." As they walked, the air about them darkened and the rumbles of thunder threatened more loudly. Suddenly, Brian stopped and stared.

"Look over there!" he cried, pointing. About 200 yards to their left, almost hidden in tangled scrub, rocks and bushes, stood a small shack.

"We'll have to run for it," Hugh warned. "Here comes the rain!"

As the first heavy drops splashed about them they headed toward the shack. Rocks, gulleys and tangled scrub pines made progress slow. By the time they reached

the sha
"Wo
that eff
"Looks
lapse i
The
put tog
and wh
had be
sagged
way. T
partiall
logs, b
had tak
rotten
mained
where.
"Any
spot, cl

the shack they were soaked.

"Wonder if it was worth all that effort?" Brian complained. "Looks like this place will collapse if we breathe on it!"

The old shack was crudely put together with rocks, logs and whatever natural materials had been available. The roof sagged in a very discouraging way. The floor had once been partially planked with rough logs, but plants and creepers had taken over and only a few rotten pieces of lumber remained. Holes gaped everywhere.

"Anyway, we can find a dry spot, clear the floor and build a small fire," Ralley said cheerfully. "You fellows go ahead and forage for wood while I try to build the Turner version of an open fireplace."

"These bits of log should make good firewood," Hugh observed. "I wonder who built this thing."

Brian shrugged. "It looks as if nobody's lived here for years. Maybe nobody lived here at all."

"Well, I'm glad we found it." Ralley had arranged rocks into a circle and was busy collecting twigs. "We can dry ourselves and eat something while we wait out the storm. Hugh, I'll need that wood in a minute."

"Just as soon as I get this log up! I... H-HEeelp!"

There was a ripping sound, a cloud of dust, and Hugh disappeared.

For a moment Ralley and Brian stared speechlessly at the hole where Hugh had been standing. Then they jumped to their feet and rushed to it.

"He's fallen down a well," Brian gasped. "Look at the size of this hole!"

"It must have been covered by the logs," Ralley replied grimly. "Hugh! Are you all right?"

A muffled grunt came from somewhere in the darkness. Then... "I **think** so," Hugh replied shakily, "but I must have fallen on some sharp rocks. I hurt all over."

"We'll have you up in two shakes," Ralley promised, starting to unwind a sturdy rope from his pack. "Stay put!"

"I'm not going anywhere. How about sending me a flashlight, you fellows? It's as dark as pitch and I hate not knowing where I am. Gives me the willies!"

Brian switched on his flashlight, attached it to another rope and lowered it through the hole. In a moment a dull glow shone up from the darkness.

"Can you see anything?" Brian asked, curiously.

"Wait a minute till my eyes focus." Hugh drew a sharp breath. "Brian! Ralley!" he called, his voice high-pitched with excitement. "I'm in some kind of cave. And... and somebody's been here before me!"

(To be continued)

HANNIBAL BEAR

SPORTS CLIPBOARD

MIGHTY MATSON

ONE OF THE GREATEST ACHIEVEMENTS OF ALL SPORTS HISTORY WAS ACHIEVED LAST YEAR WHEN A GIANT-SIZED TEXAN NAMED ***RANDY MATSON*** HURLED THE SHOT 70 FEET 7 INCHES FOR A NEW WORLD'S RECORD. THE OVER-70-FEET MARK HAD LONG BEEN CONSIDERED ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE.

MATSON STANDS OVER 6½ FEET TALL AND WEIGHS MORE THAN 260 POUNDS. HE NEITHER SMOKES NOR DRINKS AND WHEN REPORTERS QUESTION HIM, HE ANSWERS SOFTLY, "YES, SIR" OR "NO, SIR."

DISAPPOINTED AT FINISHING SECOND IN THE 1964 OLYMPICS BEHIND DALLAS LONG OF CALIFORNIA, MATSON WAS DETERMINED TO IMPROVE. IN MAY OF 1965, HE SET A WORLD'S RECORD OF 67 FEET 11¼ INCHES, THEN TWO WEEKS LATER HURLED THE 16-POUND BALL TO THE 70-7 MARK.

WHEN HE WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL IN PAMPA, TEXAS, RANDY WEIGHED 220 POUNDS AND PLAYED FULL-BACK AND LINEBACKER IN FOOTBALL, FORWARD IN BASKETBALL, AND FIRST BASE IN BASEBALL, BESIDES PUTTING THE SHOT IN TRACK MEETS. BAD KNEES MADE HIM DECIDE TO CONCENTRATE ON THE SHOT PUT IN COLLEGE. HE CHOSE TEXAS A & M AFTER CONSIDERING 100 SCHOLARSHIP OFFERS.

MATSON IS SOMETHING LIKE *TREASURE CHEST'S* "CHAMP," FRUMSON WOOTERS—MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE HE LIKES TO EAT. BUT WHEREAS FRUMSON EATS FOR THE SHEER JOY OF IT, MATSON HAS ANOTHER MOTIVE. HE WANTS TO PUT ON MORE WEIGHT IN ORDER TO BE ABLE TO PUT THAT SHOT EVEN FARTHER...IF THAT'S POSSIBLE! WHY MORE WEIGHT? ONE OF HIS INSTRUCTORS ANSWERS: "YOU DON'T PUT A CANNON ON A PT BOAT—YOU PUT IT ON A BATTLESHIP."

LOCKED TOGETHER, THE SPACE TAXI AND THE MOON SHUTTLE SHIP SWING IN ORBIT AROUND THE EARTH AS PASSENGERS AND SUPPLIES ARE TRANSFERRED TO THE LARGER SPACE VEHICLE . . .

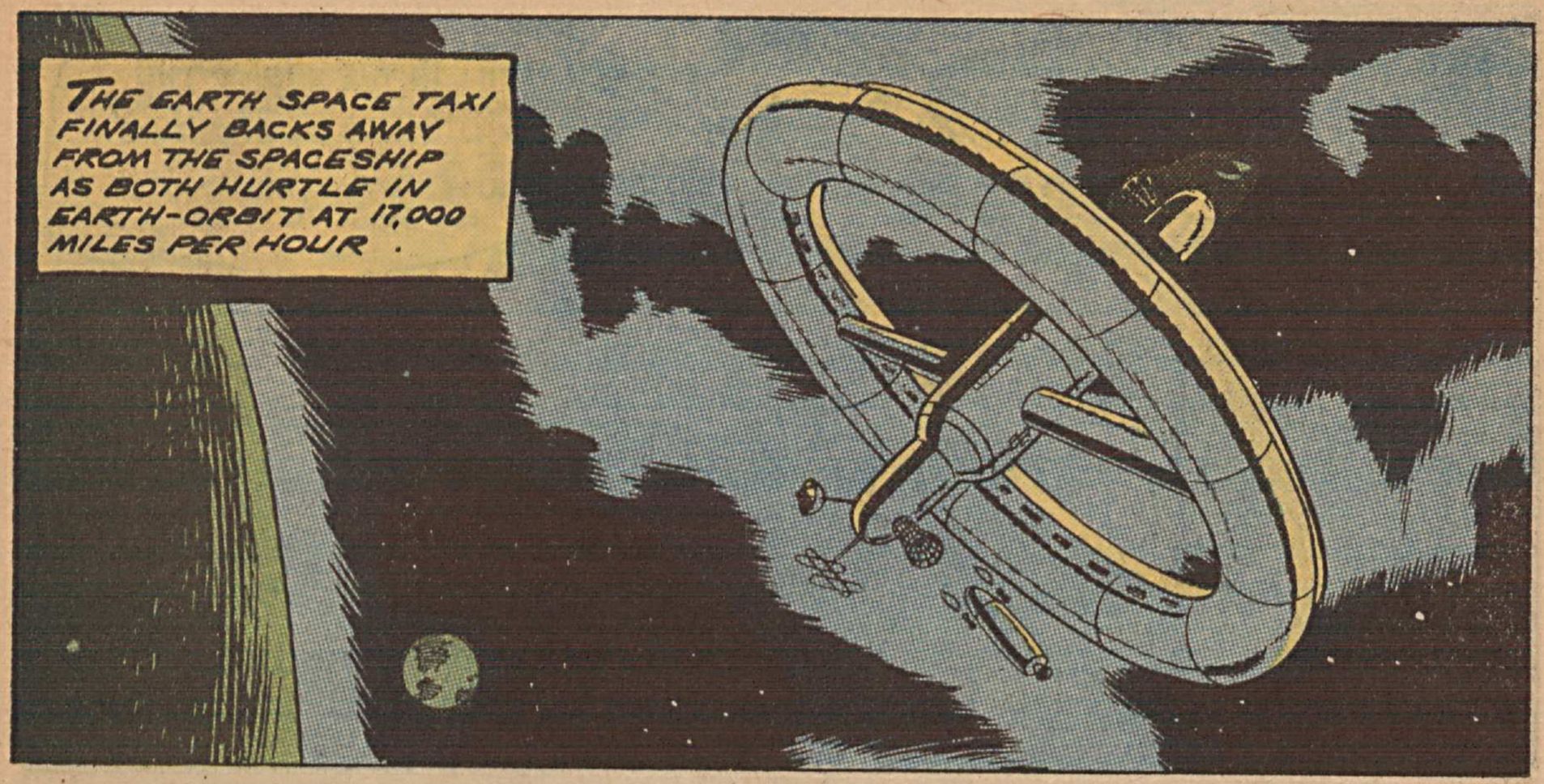
JOURNEY to the MOON

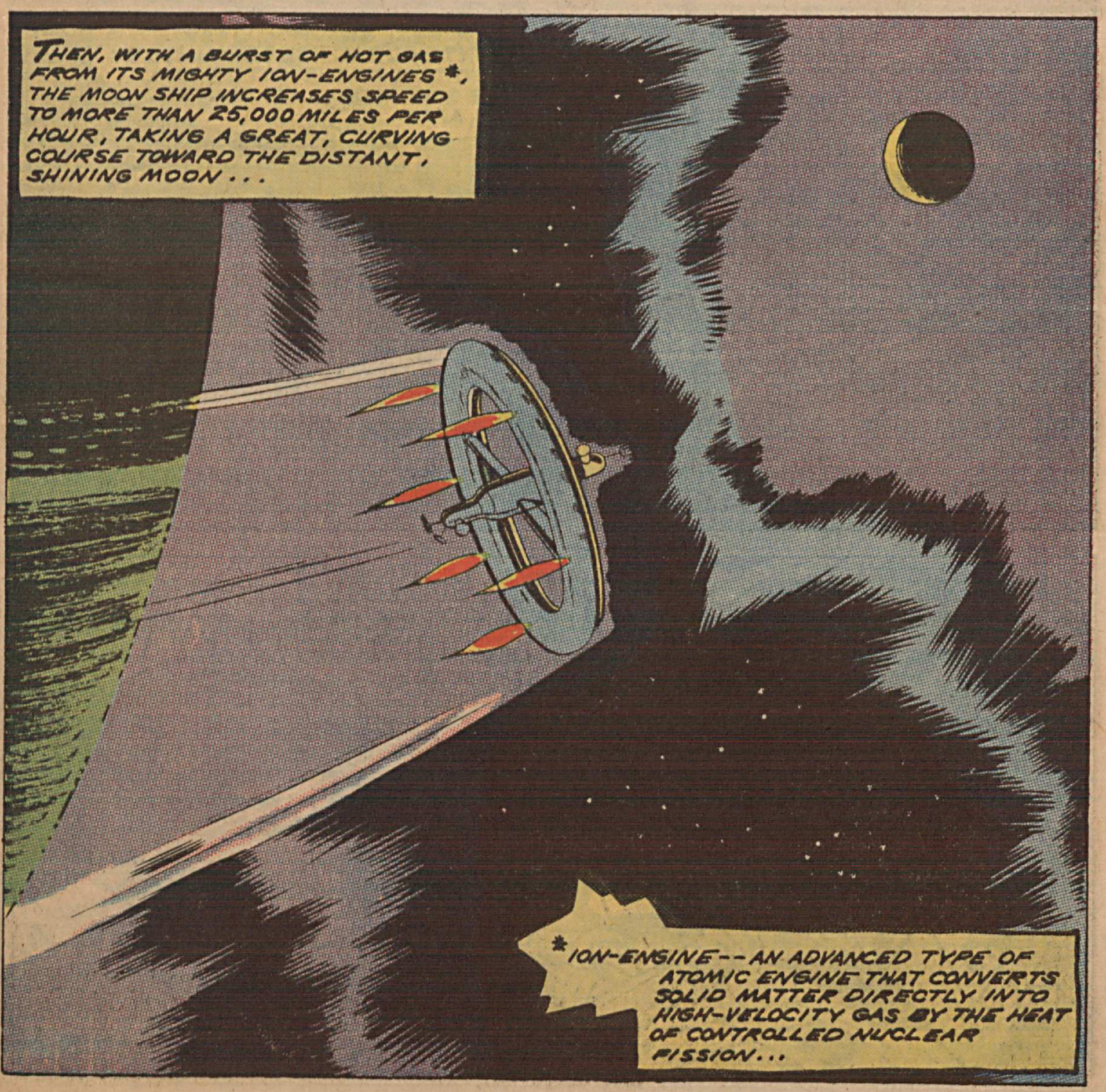
STORY by FRANK MOSS
ILLUSTRATED by FRAN MATTERA

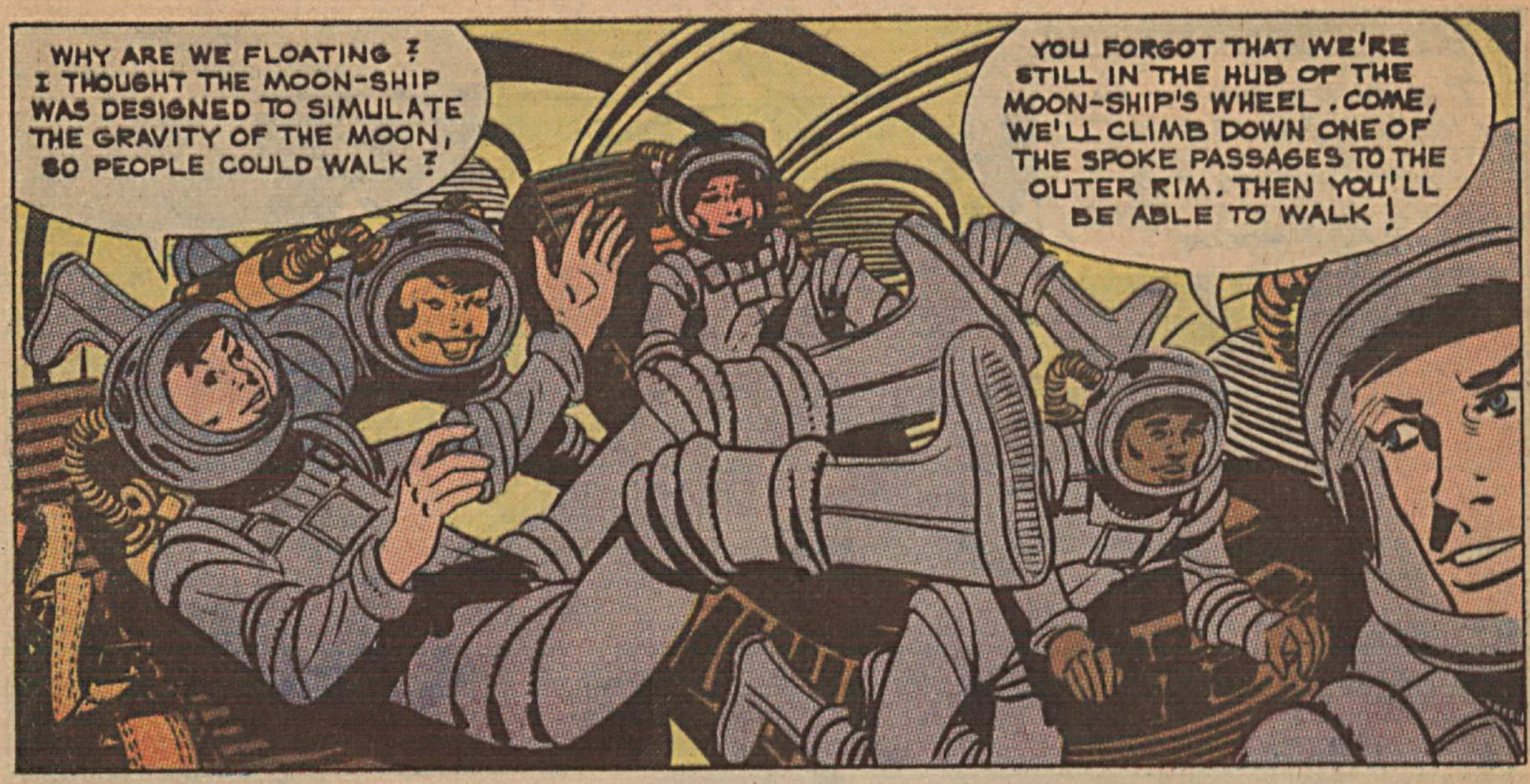
DON'T DELAY, THERE! WE HAVE ONLY ONE EARTH ORBIT TO PASS ALL THE PASSENGERS AND FREIGHT!

IN ORBIT THERE IS NO GRAVITY, AND PEOPLE CAN'T WALK! THEY HAVE TO HAUL THEMSELVES HAND-OVER-HAND THROUGH THE PASSAGE FROM THE SPACE TAXI TO THE MOON SHIP . . .

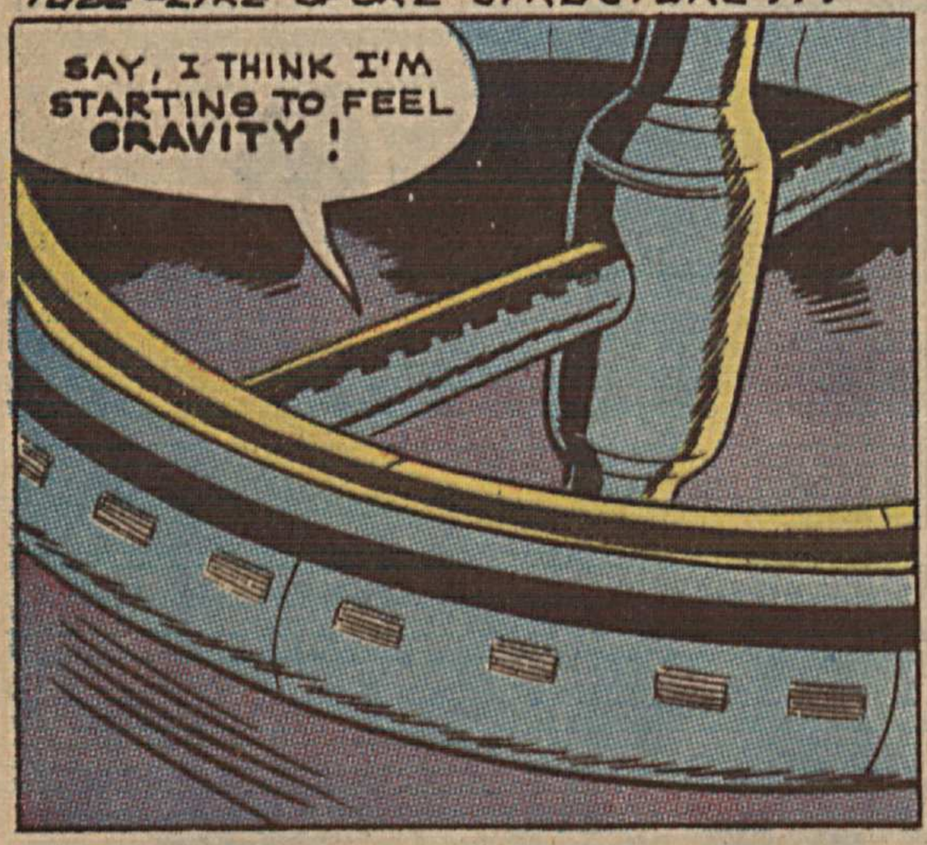
QUICKLY THE SPACE STUDENTS AND THEIR INSTRUCTOR STRAP THEMSELVES INTO CONTOUR COUCHES . . .

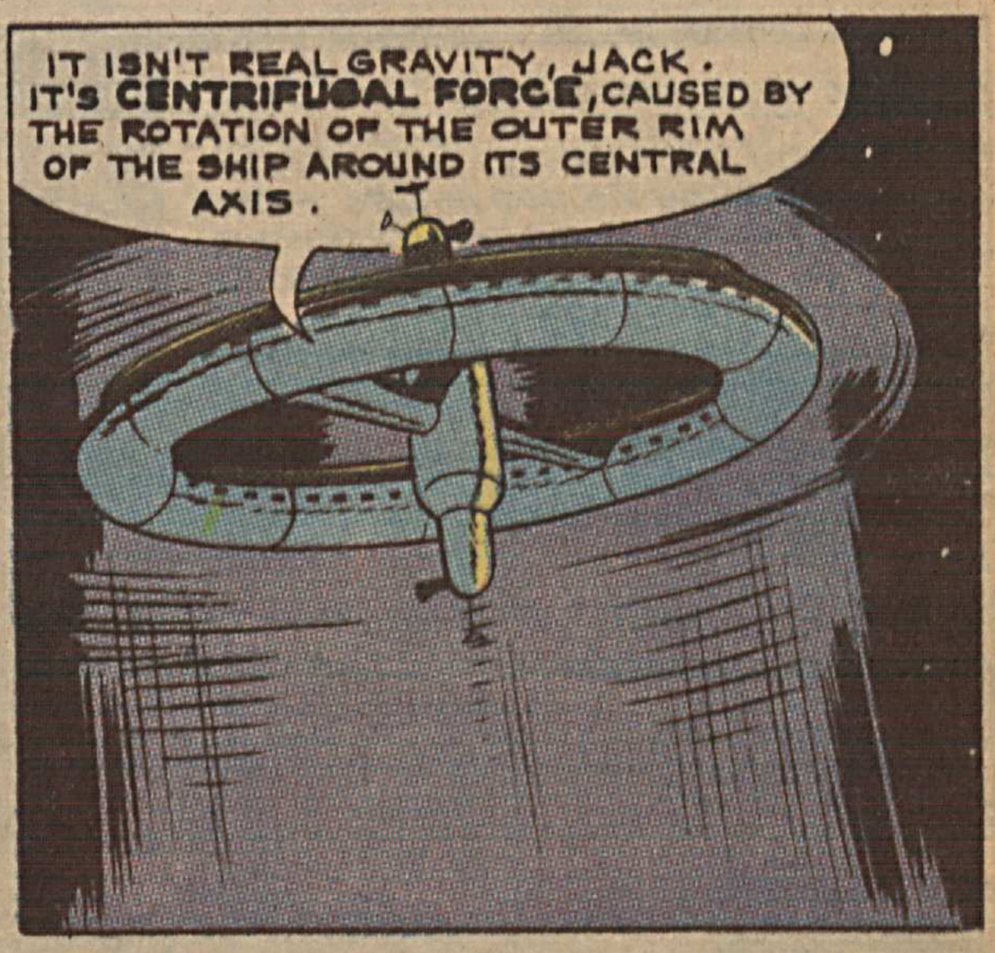

THE EARTH SPACE TAXI FINALLY BACKS AWAY FROM THE SPACESHIP AS BOTH HURTLE IN EARTH-ORBIT AT 17,000 MILES PER HOUR.

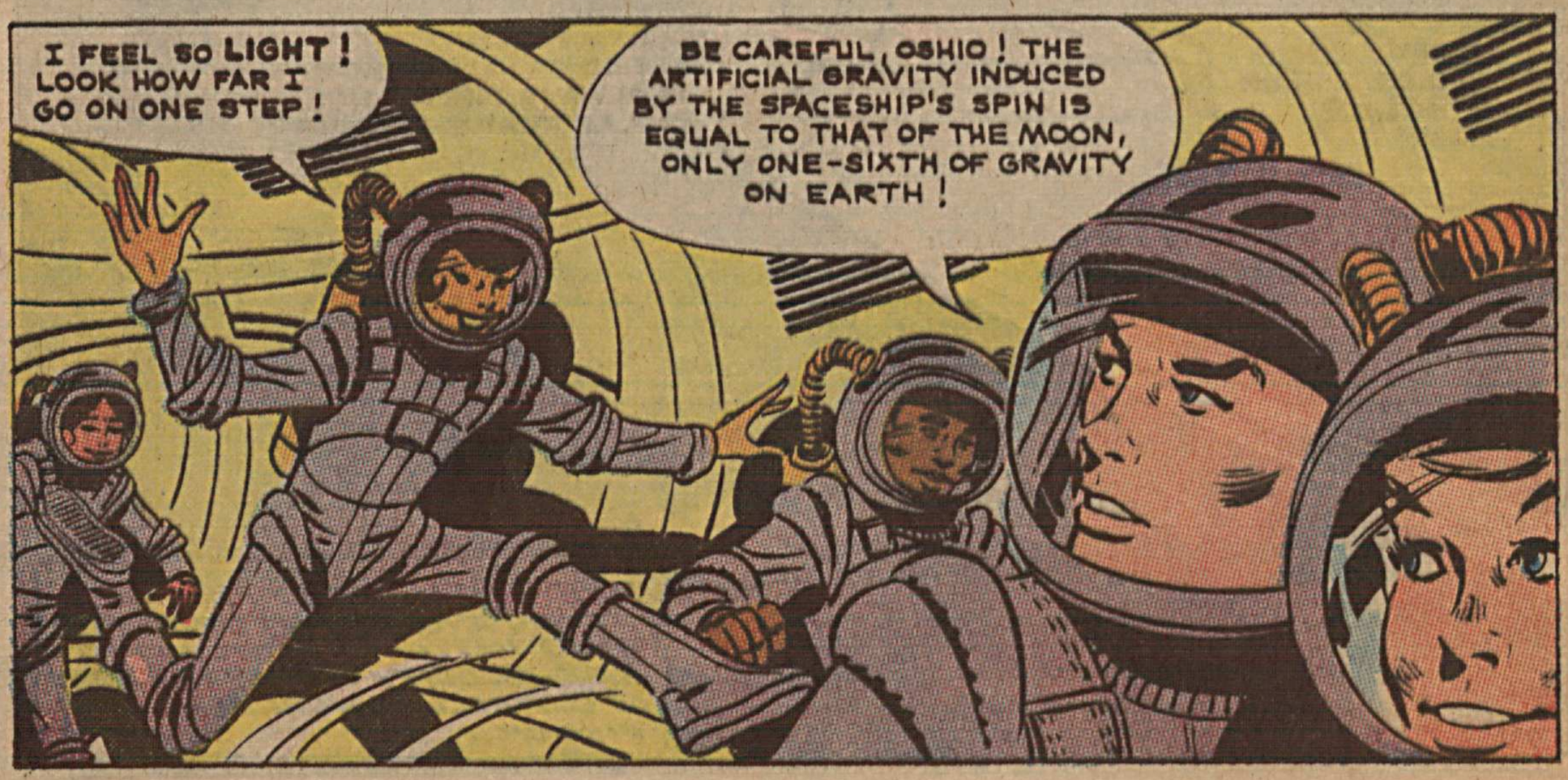

THEN, WITH A BURST OF HOT GAS FROM ITS MIGHTY ION-ENGINES *, THE MOON SHIP INCREASES SPEED TO MORE THAN 25,000 MILES PER HOUR, TAKING A GREAT, CURVING COURSE TOWARD THE DISTANT, SHINING MOON . . .
* ION-ENGINE -- AN ADVANCED TYPE OF ATOMIC ENGINE THAT CONVERTS SOLID MATTER DIRECTLY INTO HIGH-VELOCITY GAS BY THE HEAT OF CONTROLLED NUCLEAR FISSION . . .



CAUTIOUSLY THEY CLIMB THROUGH THE TUBE-LIKE SPOKE STRUCTURE . . .







WHEN THEY JOIN THE SPACESHIP'S CREW FOR DINNER...

EAT HEARTY, THIS MAY BE YOUR LAST STEAK DINNER FOR A LONG TIME!

INDRA, POUR ME SOME MILK!

LOOK! IT POURS IN SLOW MOTION!

BLUBB!

AND IT SPILLS IN FAST MOTION!

CAPTAIN BOB, HAS THERE BEEN ANY PREDICTION OF HEAVY SOLAR WIND? *

NOT RECENTLY, JUMO. WE ARE IN A PERIOD OF FEW SUNSPOTS, BUT THERE IS ALWAYS THE CHANCE OF A SUDDEN SOLAR FLARE SENDING OUT AN UN-PREDICTED SOLAR WIND.

* SOLAR WIND -- A BLAST OF SUB-ATOMIC PARTICLES SHOT OUT FROM THE SUN'S SURFACE TOGETHER WITH INTENSE RADIATION, THE RESULT OF A GASEOUS STORM, OR "SUN SPOT," ON THE SURFACE OF THE SUN... DANGEROUS TO UNPROTECTED SPACE TRAVELERS!

AFTER MANY HOURS OF SPACE TRAVEL, THE MOON-SHIP FIRES HER REVERSE ROCKETS TO SLOW THE CRAFT TO MOON-ORBIT SPEED. UP FROM THE SURFACE OF THE MOON SHOOTS A WEIRD MOON TAXI ROCKET...

FOR A BRIEF PERIOD THE TWO SPACE VEHICLES JOIN SO THE PASSENGERS AND FREIGHT FROM EARTH MAY BE TRANSFERRED...

ONCE AGAIN THE MOON-BOUND TRAVELERS ARE WEIGHTLESS AS THEY HAUL THEMSELVES THROUGH THE PASSAGE INTO THE MOON TAXI ROCKET...

SILENTLY, THE MOON TAXI ROCKET BREAKS AWAY FROM THE SPACE-SHIP. THERE IS NO AIR IN OUTER SPACE, AND WITH NO AIR TO TRANS-MIT SOUND, ROCKETS FIRE WITHOUT NOISE...

RETRO-ROCKETS STABBING FLAMES DOWNWARD, THE MOON TAXI ROCKET PREPARES TO LAND ON THE DRY, AIR-LESS SURFACE OF THE MOON, ALMOST A QUARTER-MILLION MILES FROM EARTH AND HOME.

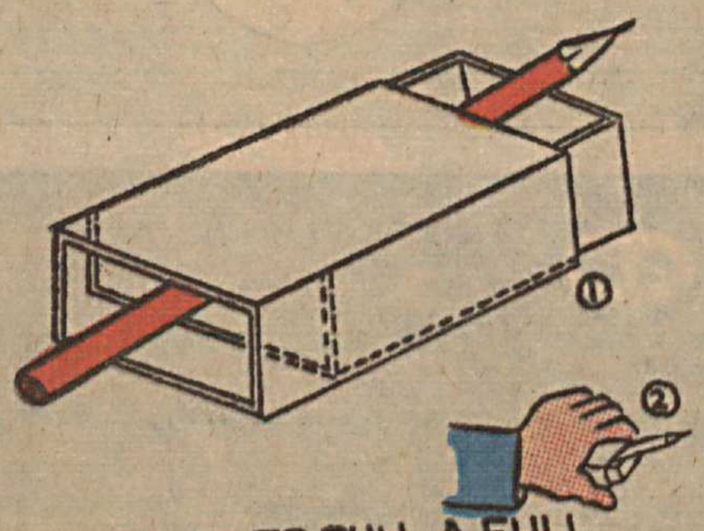
LOOK OUT THE PORTHOLE! IT'S **BEAUTIFUL!**

BUT THE MOON IS ALSO DANGEROUS. IN THE DIRECT SUN, THE TEMPERATURE CLIMBS ABOVE THE BOILING POINT OF WATER. IN SHADOW, IT FALLS HUNDREDS OF DEGREES BELOW FREEZING. ONLY WITHIN THE AIRTIGHT WALLS OF THE MOON CITY CAN HUMAN BEINGS LIVE WITHOUT SPACE SUITS AND PORTABLE SUPPLIES OF OXYGEN...

TO BE CONTINUED

FOOL YOUR FRIENDS

THE MAGIC MATCHBOX



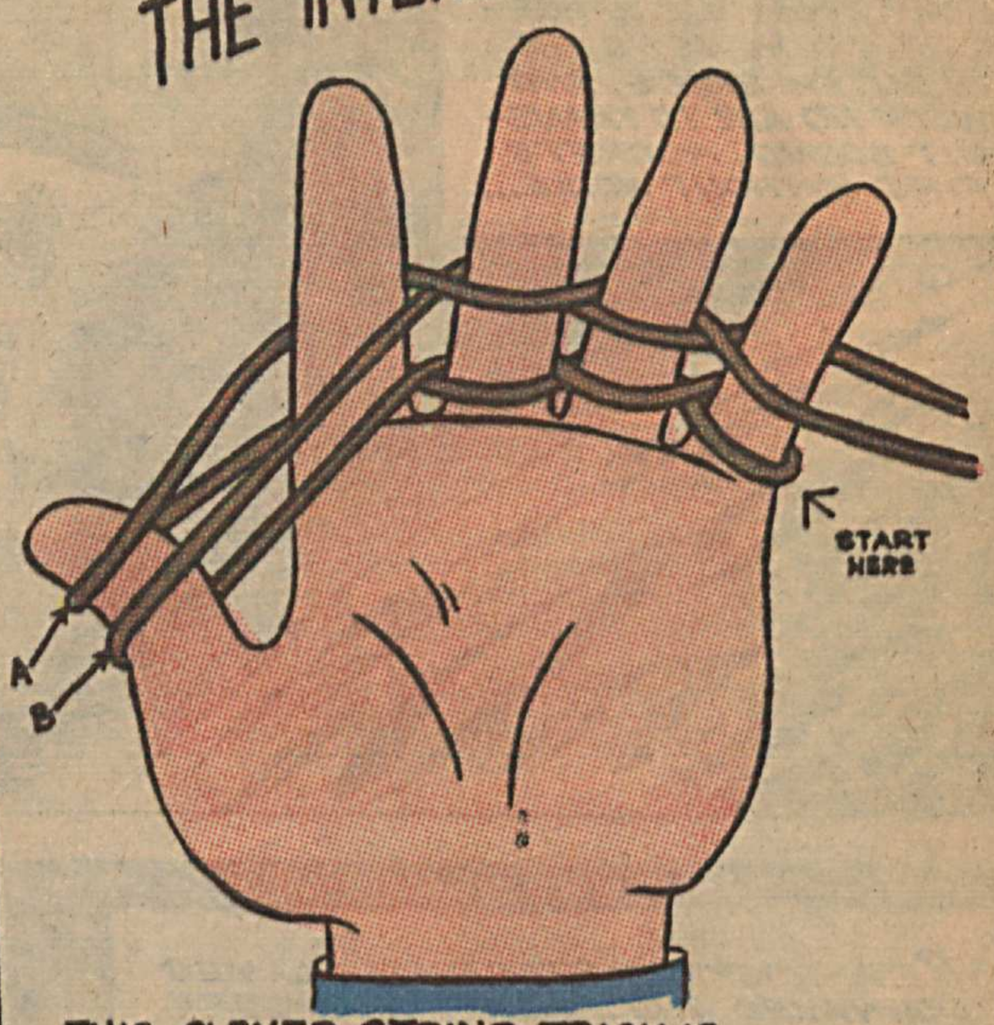
IT IS POSSIBLE TO PULL A FULL LENGTH PENCIL FROM A SMALL MATCHBOX. THIS IS DONE AFTER FIRST CUTTING AWAY ONE END OF THE MATCHBOX DRAWER. SHOVE THE PENCIL IN THROUGH THE OPEN DRAWER AND OUT THE CUT OUT END OF THE DRAWER, AS SHOWN IN ①. HOLD THE MATCH BOX IN THE PALM OF YOUR HAND, AS SHOWN IN ② AND SHOW IT TO YOUR AUDIENCE. GRASP THE POINTED END OF THE PENCIL AND PULL IT OUT OF THE BOX. THE LONG PENCIL SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN HIDDEN IN THE SMALL BOX.

THE MATCH TRICK

(STANDS ON EDGE WITHOUT BEING BENT)

YOU CAN MAKE A PAPER MATCHSTICK STAND ON EDGE IF YOU SPLIT THE MATCH-STICK ALMOST UP TO THE HEAD, AS IN DRAWING ②. HOLD THE SPLIT ENDS TOGETHER UNTIL YOU ARE READY. PLACE THE MATCH EDGE UP ON A SMOOTH SURFACE AND RELEASE THE SPLIT ENDS AND THEY WILL SPRING APART SLIGHT-LY AND IT WILL STAND ON EDGE.

THE INTERWOVEN STRING



THIS CLEVER STRING TRICK IS PRACTICALLY IMPOSSIBLE TO DO UNLESS YOU KNOW THE SECRET. THREAD A LOOP OF LIGHT STRING ON YOUR FINGERS STARTING WITH YOUR SMALL FINGER, AS SHOWN. WHEN YOU SLIP YOUR THUMB OUT OF LOOPS "A" AND "B" AND PULL THE LOOSE ENDS OF THE STRING IT WILL SLIP EASILY OFF YOUR HAND WITHOUT TANGLING.

MASTER THESE TRICKS AND USE THEM TO FOOL YOUR FRIENDS AND FAMILY.

THE DISAPPEARING KNOT

YOU CAN TIE A KNOT IN A HEAVY STRING OR A SMALL ROPE AND MAKE IT DISAPPEAR AT ONCE. BEFORE TYING THE KNOT, CROSS THE ENDS OF THE ROPE AS SHOWN IN THE TOP DRAWING. NO MATTER HOW TIGHT THE KNOT IS TIED YOU CAN EASILY SHAKE IT OUT. HOLD TIGHT HERE WHILE FRIEND TIES KNOT WITH LOOSE ENDS. THEN HOLD BY LOOP AND SHAKE KNOT OUT.

THE FIGHTING MARINE
Gene Tunney

by WALTER C. REID

ONE DAY IN 1912, A THIN, FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD BOY SHOWS UP AT THE CATHOLIC BOYS CLUB IN NEW YORK CITY.

I WANT TO BE A GOOD ATHLETE, A CHAMPION, I HOPE. I'M TIRED OF BEING CALLED "SKINNY."

IT'S UP TO YOU, GENE. BUT WE'LL HELP.

EXCEPT FOR THE NIGHTS HE ATTENDS BUSINESS SCHOOL, GENE RARELY MISSES A SESSION AT THE GYM, WHERE HE EXCELS IN BASKET-BALL AND BOXING...

GENE IS FOREVER PRACTICING HIS SHOTS. I HOPE IT WILL PAY OFF NEXT SATURDAY NIGHT.

YES. THE CHAMPIONSHIP GAME WILL BE A TOUGH ONE.

THE CATHOLIC BOYS CLUB DOES WIN...

CONGRATULATIONS, GENE. YOU FELLOWS REALLY PLAY TO WIN.

THANK YOU, SIR. IT WAS A LOT OF FUN AND WE LIKE TO WORK TOGETHER. I'M PROUD TO ACCEPT THIS KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS TROPHY AS CAPTAIN OF THE TEAM.

IN 1917, WHEN THE UNITED STATES JOINS THE ALLIES IN WORLD WAR I, GENE VOLUNTEERS FOR THE MARINE CORPS...

YOU WON'T HAVE TO WAIT LONG FOR ACTION. THE MARINES ARE FIRST TO FIGHT.

THAT'S THE REASON I JOINED UP. THE SOONER WE GET IT OVER WITH, THE QUICKER WE COME HOME.

IN A FEW WEEKS, BECAUSE OF HIS ATHLETIC BACKGROUND, GENE IS ASSIGNED TO LEAD A DRILL TEAM AT THE PARRIS ISLAND TRAINING STATION...

THE BAYONET DRILL IS A GREAT DEAL LIKE BOXING.

THAT'S WHY TUNNEY WAS PICKED FOR THAT JOB! HE'S THE CHAMP BOXER IN OUR REGIMENT.

GENE'S OUTFIT SOON SAILS TO FRANCE AND BEGINS DIGGING IN...

IT'S LUCKY WE'RE IN GOOD SHAPE

I GUESS THAT'S WHY SERGEANT TUNNEY TOLD US THERE'S MORE TO WAR THAN FIRING GUNS

THE FIGHTING SOON BEGINS. THE MARINES ATTACK...

KEEP THAT FLAG UP!

AS THE WAR ENDS, GENE PLANS FOR HIS FUTURE...

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, GENE, WHEN WE GET BACK TO THE U.S.A.?

FIRST, I'D LIKE TO TRY SOME YOUTH WORK. YOU KNOW, SPORTS FOR SOME OF THE BOYS IN THE NEIGHBOR-HOOD.

BUT HIS UNIT IS ORDERED TO STAY IN FRANCE TO HELP BRING ORDER BACK TO THAT WAR-TORN LAND. GENE IS ASSIGNED TO DO SOME BOXING...

IF GENE TUNNEY WINS TONIGHT, HE'LL BE THE LIGHT-HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE AMERICAN FORCES.

HE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT HARD. HE'S BOXING THE CHAMP, BOB MARTIN!

BOXING EXHIBITION TONIGHT FOR THE BENEFIT OF EUROPEAN WAR ORPHA

THE WINNER-- *GENE TUNNEY!*

A FEW MONTHS LATER, GENE ARRIVES BACK IN NEW YORK AND VISITS THE CATHOLIC BOYS CLUB...

I OWE A GREAT DEAL TO THIS CLUB. I'M GLAD TO BE BACK TO GIVE A HAND.

WELL, GENE, WE CAN CERTAINLY USE YOUR HELP.

WELCOME HOME GENE

LET'S TRY TO MAKE THIS A CITY-WIDE ORGANIZATION. WE CAN GET MORE DONE THAT WAY.

GOOD IDEA. WE'LL GET BUSY ON IT.

GENE WORKS HARD IN YOUTH ACTIVITIES.

AS A RESULT, MANY MORE BOYS ARE ABLE TO COMPETE IN BASKETBALL, FOOTBALL, AND OTHER SPORTS...

UNDER AUSPICES OF CATHOLIC BOYS CLUB THE

NOW STRONGER AND HEAVIER, TUNNEY IS MATCHED TO BOX FOR THE WORLD'S HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP...

THAT WAS A GOOD WORKOUT FOR GENE. HE'S ALWAYS TRYING TO IMPROVE HIS BOXING.

BUT I STILL THINK DEMPSEY MAY WIN. HE'S GOT MORE EXPERIENCE.

TUNNEY

HOWEVER, IN 1926, BEFORE A CROWD OF 120,000, TUNNEY CAPTURES THE HEAVYWEIGHT CROWN.

TUNNEY WAS IN EXCELLENT CONDITION AND IT PAID OFF. HE WAS DOWN ONCE, BUT GOT UP TO WIN!

GENE BEATS DEMPSEY AGAIN IN 1927 AND SHORTLY THEREAFTER, RETIRES AS THE FIRST UNDEFEATED CHAMPION.

WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS NOW, GENE?

I'M GOING IN BUSINESS BUT I HOPE TO CONTINUE WITH MY YOUTH WORK. FIRST, HOWEVER, I'M GOING TO EUROPE ON A MISSION FOR THE STATE DEPARTMENT.

ON THE FIRST PART OF HIS GOOD-WILL JOURNEY, GENE ADDRESSES A GROUP OF ENGLISH WAR VETERANS AT A MEMORIAL SERVICE IN LONDON

AND, INSTEAD OF LISTENING TO A LONGER TALK BY ME, MAY I REQUEST THAT WE ALL JOIN IN A PUBLIC PRAYER FOR THE MEN KILLED IN DEFENSE OF THEIR NATIVE LANDS

AFTER VISITING OTHER COUNTRIES, HE RETURNS TO AMERICA AND BECOMES A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESSMAN, AUTHOR AND LECTURER. HE ALSO ACTS IN A MOVIE WHICH SHOWS THE VALUE OF PHYSICAL FITNESS...

THE FIGHTING MARINE

GENE TUNNEY

BECAUSE OF HIS INTEREST IN YOUTH GENE IS CALLED BEFORE A CONGRESSIONAL COMMITTEE INVESTIGATING THE PHYSICAL CONDITION OF YOUNG AMERICANS

IT WAS UNFORTUNATE THE WAY SO MANY OF OUR YOUNG MEN WERE TURNED DOWN BY THE ARMED FORCES BECAUSE OF POOR BODY CONDITION

POOR CONDITIONING IS A BIG HANDICAP, BOTH IN PEACE AND WAR. WE'LL RECOMMEND A PROGRAM FOR MORE SPORTS AND PHYSICAL TRAINING!

WHEN AMERICA ENTERS WORLD WAR II, GENE VOLUNTEERS FOR SERVICE WITH THE ARMED FORCES PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT SENDS FOR HIM

I'M APPOINTING YOU THE DIRECTOR OF THE PHYSICAL TRAINING PROGRAM FOR THE NAVAL AVIATION PERSONNEL IT'S A TOUGH ASSIGNMENT BUT I BELIEVE YOU CAN HANDLE IT

THANK YOU, MR. PRESIDENT I'LL DO MY BEST.

AS DIRECTOR WITH THE RANK OF NAVAL COMMANDER, TUNNEY VISITS THE NAVY AVIATION FIELDS AND SETS UP PHYSICAL RECREATION PROGRAMS FOR THE PERSONNEL.

YOU KNOW, SIR, THAT OUR TIME IS LIMITED BETWEEN FLIGHTS AND WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME TO KEEP IN TRIM.

I KNOW. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SPECIAL EXCERCISES AND SPORTS TO TAKE CARE OF THAT.

TUNNEY AND HIS AIDES SOON HAVE THE PROGRAM IN OPERATION AT ALL THE FLYING FIELDS...

THIS IS SWELL FOR KEEPING IN SHAPE!

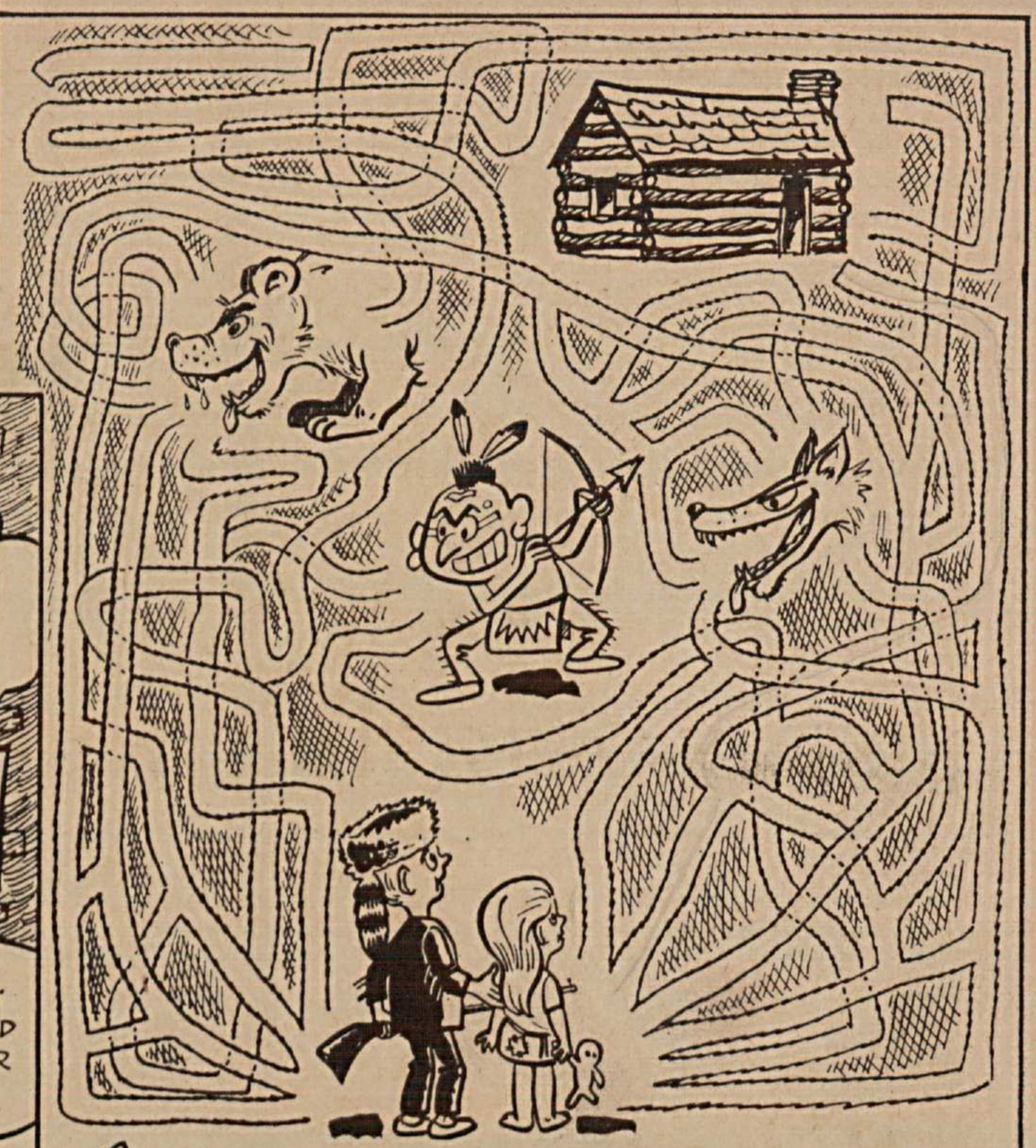
AFTER THE WAR, TUNNEY RETURNS TO CIVILIAN LIFE...

I KNOW YOU HAVE A CITATION FROM THE PRESIDENT, DAD, BUT THIS PAPER SAYS THAT THE PRESIDENT WISHES TO PUBLICLY THANK YOU FOR YOUR WORK IN THE WAR.

IN 1964, GENE TUNNEY ACTS AS CAMPAIGN MANAGER FOR HIS SON IN HIS BID FOR ELECTION AS CONGRESSMAN FROM THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA...

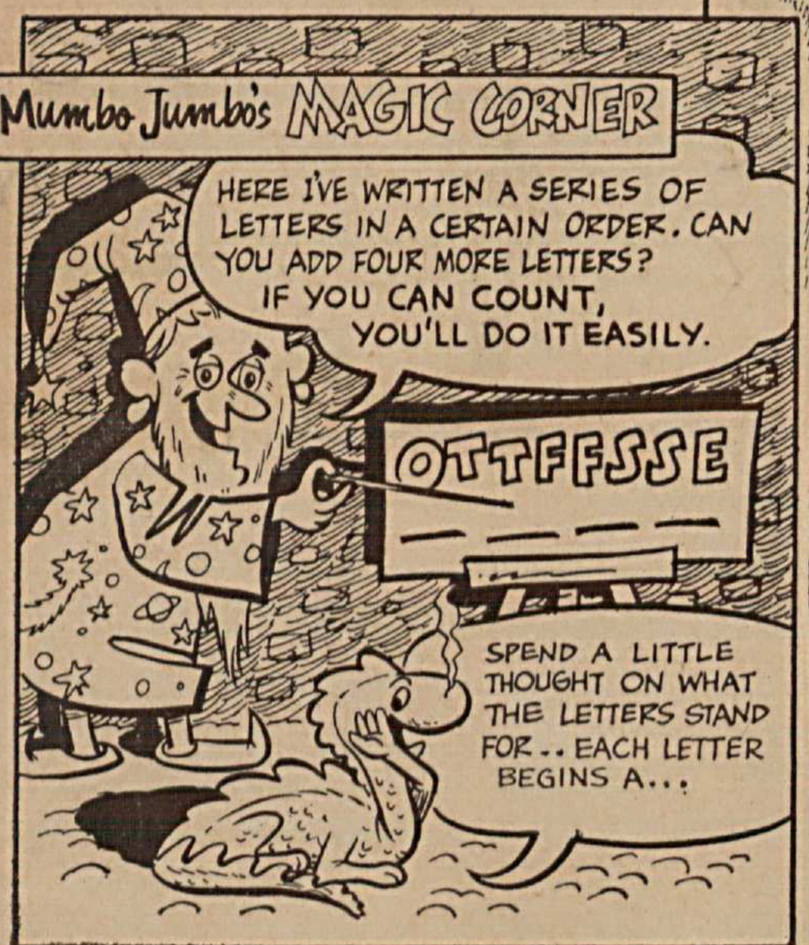
NOW IT'S MY TURN, JOHN, TO READ A MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT. HIS TELEGRAM READS: "CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES TO BOTH THE TUNNEYS, FATHER AND SON."

TREASURE CHEST'S PUZZLE PAGE



GAN YOU GUIDE THE LITTLE PIONEER AND HIS SISTER SAFELY TO THEIR LOG CABIN? DOTTED LINES SHOW WHERE YOU MAY CROSS UNDER ANOTHER PATH.

Mumbo Jumbo's MAGIC CORNER



ARE YOU A CROSSWORD PUZZLE EXPERT?

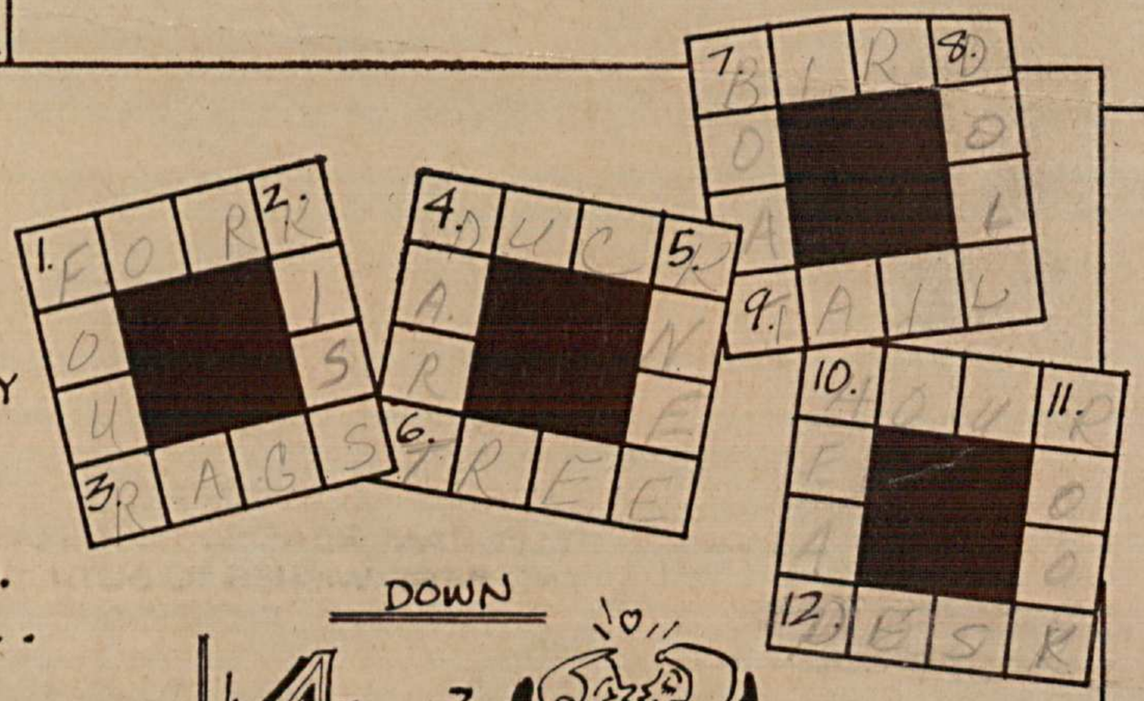
HERE'S HOW TO FIND OUT!

GRADE YOURSELF BY SEEING HOW MANY

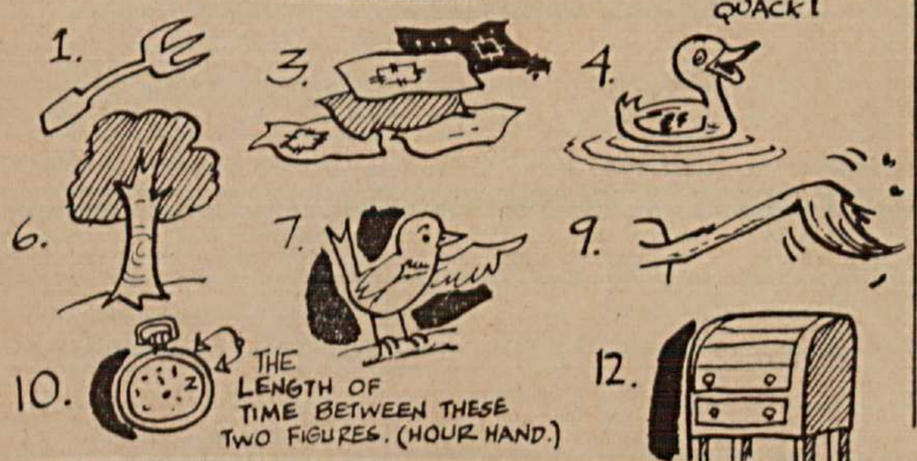
T.C. QUICKIES

YOU CAN SOLVE IN SIX MINUTES.

ARE YOU READY? LET'S GO....

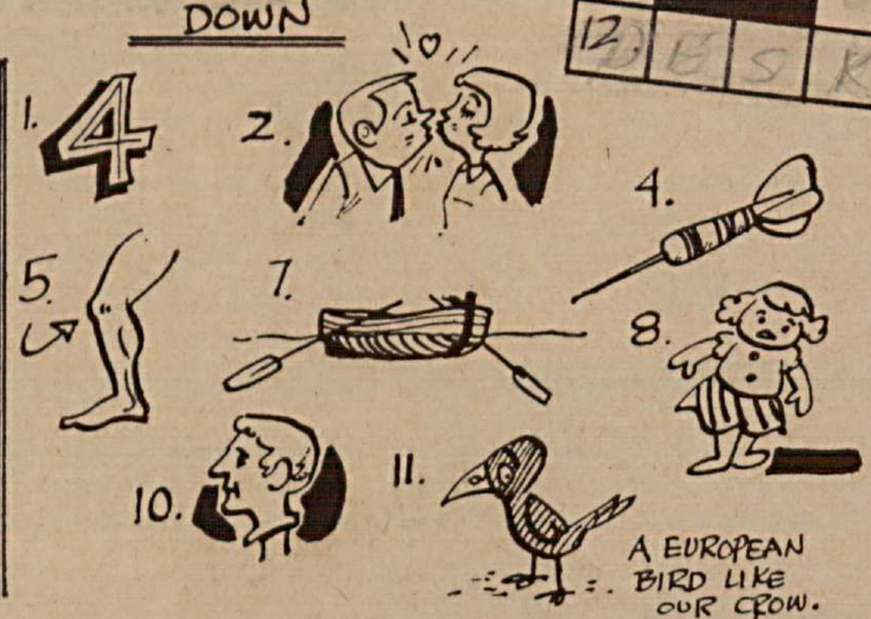


ACROSS



10. THE LENGTH OF TIME BETWEEN THESE TWO FIGURES. (HOUR HAND.)

DOWN



11. A EUROPEAN BIRD LIKE OUR CROW.

HOW TO GRADE YOURSELF

4... EXPERT 2... RUN-OF-THE-MILL (AVERAGE)
3... PROFESSIONAL 1... AMATEUR
0.. WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING IN SCHOOL ALL THIS TIME?

Mumbo-Jumbo
NINE
TEN
ELEVEN
TWELVE

F	O	R	K		B	I	R	D		H	O	U	R
O	U	R	I	S		A	I	L		E	A	S	Y
U	R	A	G	S		T	R	E	E		L	E	S
R	A	G	S		D	U	C	K		B	O	O	K

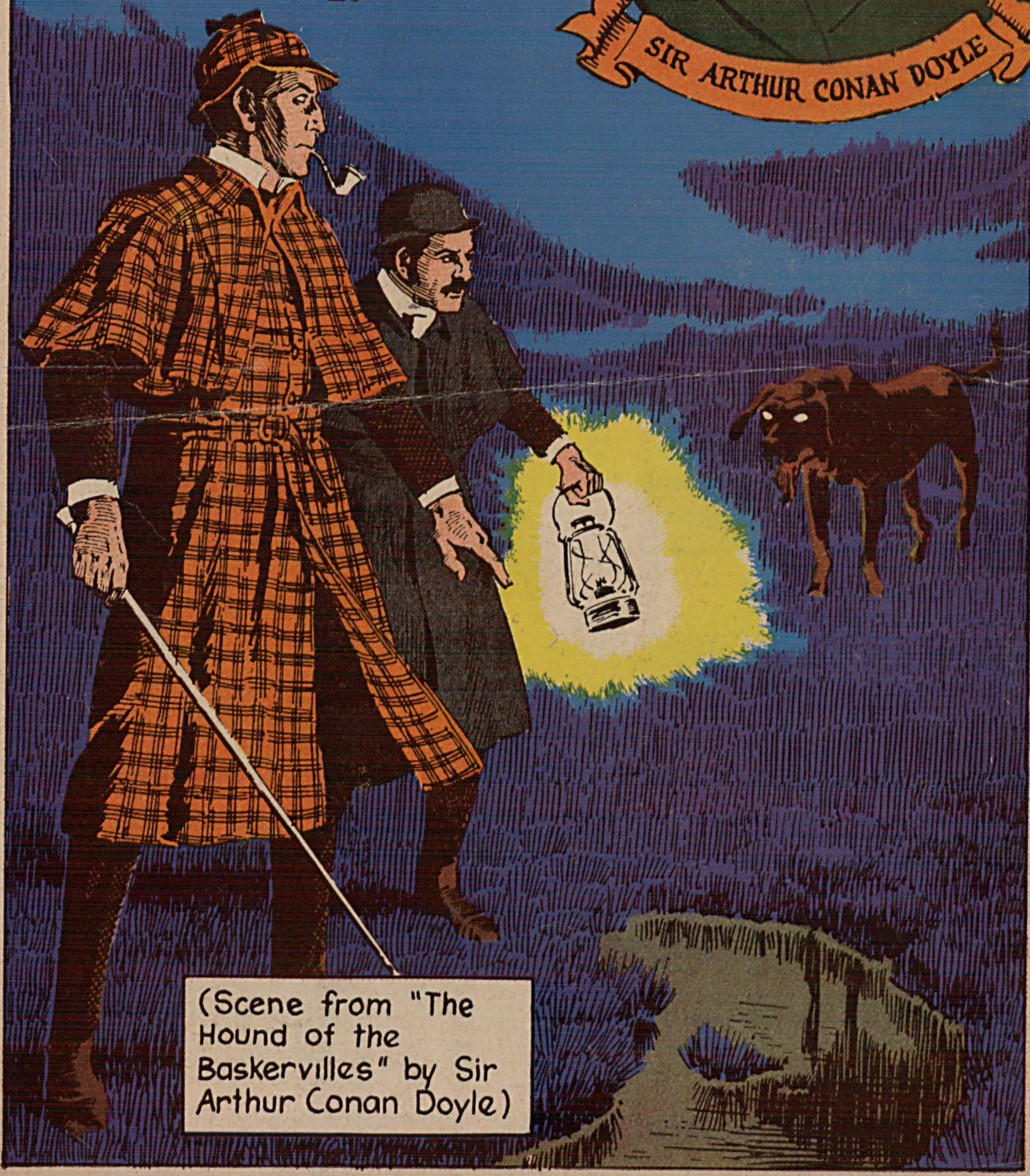
"THIS DAY IN HISTORY"

JULY 7, 1930

SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE, CREATOR OF THE SHERLOCK HOLMES MYSTERY STORIES, DIES AT 71.

THIS FAMOUS ENGLISH NOVELIST GAINED FAME WITH HIS DETECTIVE HERO, WHOSE SKILLS IN SOLVING CRIME WERE SHOWN IN MANY PLAYS AND MOVIES.

KING EDWARD VII KNIGHTED SIR ARTHUR, WHO WAS ALSO A HISTORIAN AND MEDICAL DOCTOR, IN 1902.



(Scene from "The Hound of the Baskervilles" by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle)