The Long Green Gaze

A Cross Word Puzzle Mystery

By Vincent Fuller

I between them degenerate into a sor With simulated difficulty and of bitter memory. And so, in the mough erasures to lend credibility to the idea that he was working the puzzle for the first time, Ted worked the puzzle:

and she was supposed to spend the

money within a month in whatever way she wished, wear the garments,

translation would go something like this:

"Let Death perfect and remember, O Once Beloved,

What longer life would only mar and

They do such things better in the Orient, you'll grant."
"Maybe so. The only poet who talks to me is Eddie Guest. But what

I'm interested in now, is this: This

thing isn't in your room—it's just been searched. Where did you put

"In my room. If it isn't there, i has been stolen."
"All right, that's all. Go up to

your room and wait there until I

Ghopal Bose was summoned next but he could throw no further light on the story Chalfonte had told.

Sending him into the dining room. Barke went up to talk with Ted.

room behind him. "We have enough

copies of the morning paper for everybody—the paper this morning

had just the design in it; and I'm going to have you all in the library.

working on that puzzle. You'll have to do a little acting and pretend that you know nothing about it, and work it along with the rest. So will Chal-fonte, whom I've just been talking to.

I'll tell you in advance that I'm doing that just to watch some of the people

concerned, the individual named in vertical 9 particularly. I've got to

have you all down there or it won't go quite right. Come on, then."

Ted inquired on the way down.
"When I get ready to tell yo

something, I'll probably tell you. Not before." Burke answered.

Shortly, they were all assembled in the library, and Burke was explain-ing the puzzle to them. "You can look on it as a vaudeville act, if you care

to," he informed them, "prepared to make pleasant a rather boresome day. But before we begin, number

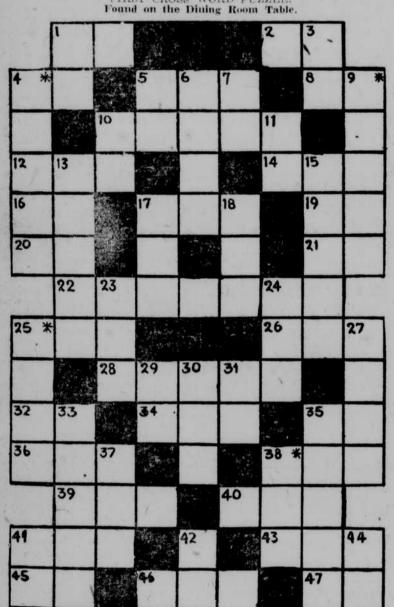
the verticals and horizontals, and I'll

'Has anything been found yet?'

forget.

send for you.

FIRST CROSS WORD PUZZLE. Found on the Dining Room Table



- 1. An interjection 2. A preposition.
- 4. A pronoun (pl.).
- A he-cat. King of Bashan.
- Wearies.
 And so forth (abbr.) 14. Son of Abijah. 16. Railroad (abbr.).
- Southern state (abbr.)
- Holy name (abbr.).
- 21. And (Latin).
- Quack medicine. B. Not on
- Part of the arm. First tone of the scale
- Greek letter M.
- 36. Consume. A vase*.
 Past of sit.
- Masculine title To unite.
- 46. Help, 47. A thoroughfare (abbr.).
- Vertical.
- Negation.
- A question*. Toward. Spoken.
- A pronoun (sing.). A person in the house*
- 10. Before Christ (abbr.). South America (abbr.)
- A cessation. Ledge. Animal's hair.
- 18. Girl's name, 23. Tribe of Indians
- 24. Not high. A semi-precious stone?
- 30. Forbid. 31. Either. Green spot in the desert.
- Horses (fem.): Resinous substance
- 38, Part of the head. 41. Therefor.
- 42. Two (prefix).
 44. Delirium tremens (abbr.).
- Burke looked at it dazedly, "That don't tell me much." "Look at the starred words—see those horizontals and verticals."
- "What about vertical 25 and hori-Ted told him all he knew. "And what about vertical 4?"
- that than you do."
 "Do you have any idea who wrote

"Not the slightest." "Al right. . . . It's probably a wild goose chase, but the public is sure demanding action, and so is Smith. "Who's Smith."

"District attorney." Burke started for the kitchen and shortly Ted heard two men—the second probably the plainclothesman who had been lurking in the parage—go into one of the rooms upstairs. Though he had expected it. Ted realized with a shock that they had gone into the room of the person indicated in vertical 2.

As he started for the library. Burke ran down the stairs behind him. Ted turned. "Don't go in there yet." Burke said. "You go up to your room and wait until I send for you. They won't be searching your room

Wondering, Ted retired to his room again. The room was growing rather tiresome, he decided, but it had grown much more tiresome when, an nour later. Burke opened the doo and came in.
In that hour, Burke had called

Chalfonte into the deserted kitchen and insisted on an explanation of the object named in vertical 25 and hori-

Chalfonte had faced Burke acros the table in the kitchen with no trace of anxiety on his heavy, yet somehow benign face.

"You forget." he said, "that I am not familiar with the puzzle you refer to. What is if?"

Burke told him, "And these words"-Chalfonte put his finger on vertical 25 and horizon-tal 38—"are the ones you are ques-tioning me about?"

"That's the ticket."
"Well, all I can tell you is, in part what you already know. You are aware from what Theodore has told ware from what Theodore has told you, what I intended doing with horizontal 38, shall I say?" This with a smile. "The story connected with this, which is about all I can tell you, is: that one of the old Emperors of China when he thred of one of his many wives, still had enough courtesy in him so that he didn't want her just to wither away into old age and ugli-

ness, and let the love that had been

"All right, then, go ahead." he commanded, and feverishly they be gan, each separated from the others by a distance of a yard or two. A feverish business was in the air, a strange silence, as if some supernal strange silence, as if some supernal strange given, with life or death as the marks to be assigned. Burke, placing the original of the list of definitions before him.

"All right, then, go ahead." he commanded, and feverishly they be gan, each separated from the others by a distance of a yard or two. A few on the person whose room, as another detective distance of the feet on the stairs, and a voice call canne down the hall some of the feet on the stairs, and a voice call canne down the hall some of the feet on the stairs, and a voice call canne down the hall open down to examine them, burke! Burke! Where are you?

With a bound burke left the room, assistants was displaying in his haid blackened greenish mass. "That's not all, though," the other hall, just in time to see Burke disappear with one of his men into the place, too. It's just a fragment, and of the commanded, and feverishly they be with a pencil now and then; but his staired down the hall open down to examine them, staired words had been solved by a burke! Burke! Where are you?

Burke! Burke! Where are you?

With a beund Burke left the room, assistants was displaying in his hate they knew which of their have money of the feet on the stairs, and a voice call canne down the hall open down to examine them, burke! Burke! Where are you?

Burke! Burke! Burke! Burke! Where are you?

Burke! Burke bent down to examine them, and read with difficulty. That's not all, though, the other hall, glad of a break of any kind. and eager to leave the pressure of the room, assistants was displaying in his hate the words say.

With a bound Burke left the room, as another detective with the words say.

In the dining room one of the burke! Where are you?

Burke bent down to examin

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess

THE NEBBS

A DIFFICULT PROBLEM.



BRINGING UP FATHER

WELL - 1 4UESS

MEET

DINTY

LL GIT READY

TO CO AM

Registered U. S. Patent Office

VERY WELL I WASN'T

COIN OUT THIS EVENING

BUT HLL BE GLAD TO GO

TO THE THEATRE WITH

SEE JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN FULL PAGE OF COLORS IN THE SUNDAY BEE

KIN I HAVE

THIS EVENIN

OFF MISSUS?

HOUSE !

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus

HELLO DINTY OUR WHY- YES. I'M GOING OUT MYSELF MR JIGGS ENGAGEMENT IS OFF. IVE BEEN ELECTED CAN STAY HOME AND WATCH-DOG FER TAKE CARE OF THE THE MIGHT-

eat the viands, and at the end, when she came to-horizontal 38"-again he JERRY ON THE JOB that was all. There was a pleasant little verse on the side of it. A free

A JUST REWARD

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban



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VERY WELL - VERY .







"It's this way, Dunseath," he began, shutting the door of the familiar TILLIE, THE TOILER









I don't know anything more about Somebody Is Always Taking the Joy Out of Life

ABIE THE AGENT By BRIGGS

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield

DO ME A FAUOR ABE, I HAVE NO ALARM CLOCK AT HOME AND I MUST BE UP AT SEVEN DID SHARP TOMORROW MORNING! PHONE ME AT THAT HOUR AND SAY IT'LL WAKE NO? ME UP = WILL YOU?





HE GETS A "BREAK."

