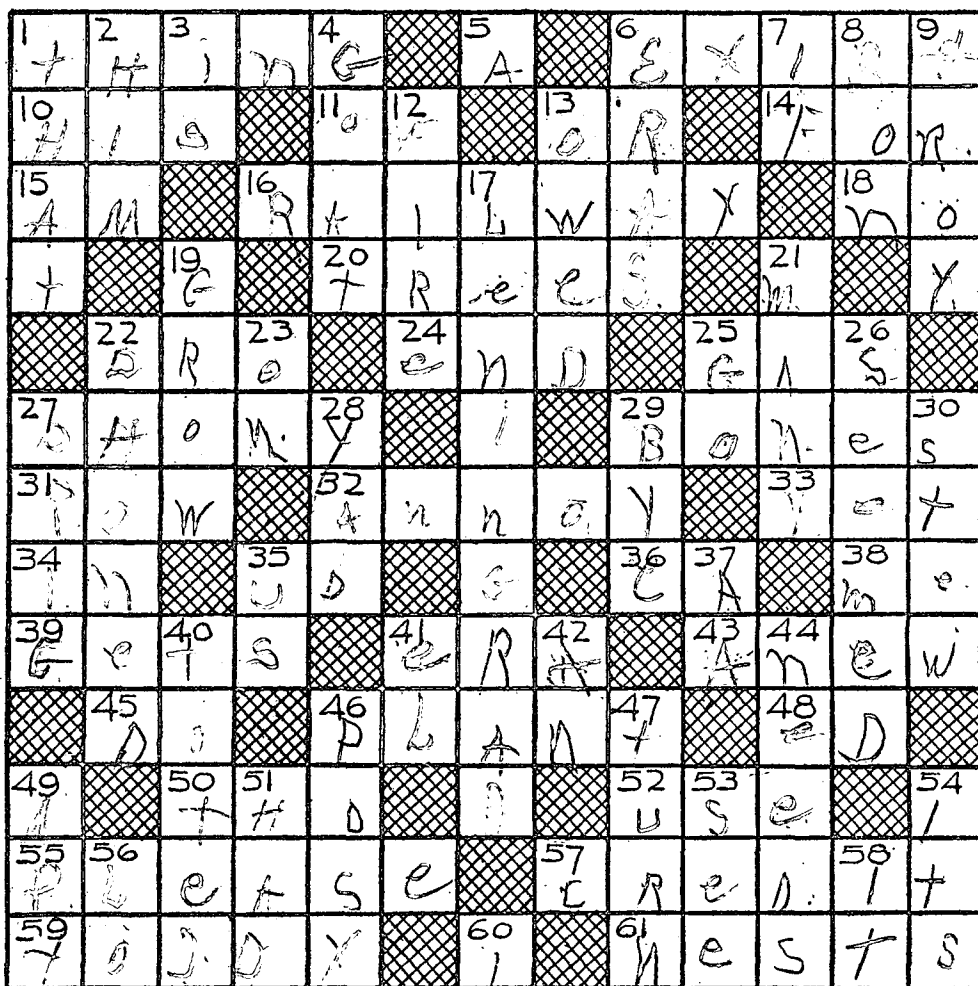


# Narrative Cross-Word Puzzle

## BURGLARY

By Richard Hoadley Tingley



### A—Across

- A 48 "It's a risky job, Boris, and no mistake," objected. *E.P.*  
 A 59 Petroff as he and his pal sipped their hot *T.C.A.* in the back room of the hotel, "and the older *I.C.* the more cautious I become. There are not *M.*... men in our line who would dare tackle it in this reform *R.R.* with a record of their finger-

A 34

A 61

A 46

D 41 D 13

D 44

D 58

D 6

### D—Down

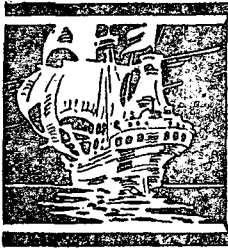
prints *W.* every city. We should have feathered our *M.* from the haul we made at that canning *P.A.N.* just outside ..... Paso last year. We ..... it to ourselves, for we had plenty of money then, enough to satisfy our ..... for years, but we spent *P.T.* like a couple of drunken sailors. Not in .....  
 140

A 27 shall we have such another chance. I feel like giving up this  
A 14 ..... business of ours and  
A 39 going straight ~~F.A.~~ keeps. It  
D 47 D 25 ~~person~~ on my nerves. I'd like  
D 17 to ~~take~~ a new leaf, .....  
A 43 back to my old home in .....  
A 33 and begin life ..... while  
D 27 there is ~~just~~ time."  
"Now don't be a ~~big~~  
Petroff," retorted Boris. "I gave  
A 57 you ..... for more backbone.  
A 52 What's the ..... of croaking  
D 30 and getting into a ~~big~~ about  
D 4 it? You get my ~~heart~~ with  
D 49 your preaching. We aren't ~~happy~~  
D 7 to get into trouble ..... we are  
A 1 A 22 careful. I've been over this  
A 60 ~~thing~~ from all angles, .....  
A 29 and ~~on~~, time and again. We  
D 28 can't fail, and ..... make no  
A 13 ..... of telling you that I  
D 40 won't stand another ~~minute~~ out  
A 55 of you ~~and~~. I'll get some one  
A 31 else to help me. You aren't the  
A 50(cont.) D 26 only man who has ~~made~~ a gun  
D 35 successfully with me."  
A 15 "Well, just as you ....."  
A 45 reluctantly agreed Petroff. "I  
A 6 don't want any ..... with you:  
D 53 A 31 ..... it has ..... to me  
A 50(cont.) D 26 ..... that chances were against ~~me~~,  
D 35 but I ..... with you if you  
A 15 insist and will ..... as you  
A 45 say, for, after all, one must  
A 6 ....."  
D 53 "Glad to ~~see~~ you are  
A 10 coming to your senses," replied  
D 9 Boris, somewhat appeased.  
D 42 "Now listen," and he told ~~me~~.  
D 1 chum how Andrews was the  
D 2 richest man in ~~the city~~ that he  
D 23 had made ~~a~~ enormous fortune  
D 1 in the collar business;  
D 2 ..... Andrews's butler had told  
D 23 ..... his employer always kept  
D 8 thousands of dollars ~~in~~ his  
D 29 person or in the house, and that  
D 3 he and his ..... lived there  
alone. "Bye and .....", he  
continued, "soon after midnight,  
we'll pay him a visit and that  
cash will be ours. .... that

A 36 interesting, ..... Petroff?"  
A 16 Leaving the electric ~~light~~  
A 25 line at a corner near a ~~gas~~  
A 11 station in the dead ~~of~~ night  
A 18 the two crooks lost ~~half~~ time  
in reaching the house.  
A 38 "Looks good to ~~me~~!" ex-  
A 5 claimed Boris. "Not ~~at~~ light.  
D 54(cont.) Not a sound. ~~Yes~~ a cinch,  
my boy!"  
A 20 Dodging behind ~~the~~ and  
D 46 ruthlessly trampling over .....  
beds they reached the house,  
jimmied a window and crawled  
D 56 in. .... and behold, the  
house was empty! Andrews had  
D 51 sold the place and ..... moved  
out the day before!  
D 12 But a man at the .....  
station nearby saw the burglars  
D 22 enter, ..... the police, and  
Sergeant Dunn was on the job  
in no time.  
D 37 ".....!" sarcastically ex-  
claimed the officer who greeted  
the crooks as they clambered  
out of the window. "I hate to  
..... you boys when you are  
having such a good time, but the  
jig is ..... You've come to  
the ..... of your rope! You're  
pinched!"

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

|   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| D | O |   | P | O | L | I | T | I | C |   | A | T |
| O | U | T |   | F | I | N | I | S |   | S | I | R |
| W | R | E | N |   | E | V | E |   | S | O | R | E |
| N |   | N | O | T |   | E |   | J | O | B |   | E |
|   | R | O | W |   | A | S | S |   | T | E | N |   |
| B | A | R |   | T | I | T | A | N |   | R | A | N |
| U | P |   | L | I | M | I | T | E | D |   | P | A |
| L |   | D | I | N |   | G |   | W | I | N |   | M |
| L | O | O | T |   | S | A | Y |   | G | A | M | E |
|   | I | N |   | W | A | T | E | R |   | B | E |   |
| A | L |   | W |   | W | I | T |   | I |   | T | O |
| R | E | N | E | W |   | N |   | O | F | T | E | N |
| E | D |   | B | E | G | G | A | R | S |   | R | E |



# Argonotes

## The Readers' Viewpoint



**T**HE Crusades actually saw fire used as a war weapon:

It may surprise the reader to learn that the medieval men-at-arms were familiar with combustibles and employed fire as a weapon against the enemy. The so-called "Greek Fire"—a searing blaze shot through a tube—was used by the armies of Byzantium, and proved an appalling mystery to the Crusaders from the West who saw it for the first time. The chemists of the day concocted gaseous substances that could be ignited and pumped from containers, and war-galleys were built with ingenious equipment able to spout flaming oil and naphtha. Often the soldiers hurled fire-bombs at men assaulting their wall. Mangonels were constructed to throw sealed containers that would burst into flame when they broke. Alchemists thus experimenting a thousand years or so ago were paving the way for Big Berthas and the modern "liquid fire."

Too, the armies of the Dark Ages had their engineers who put together a great variety of machines called *gyms*. Catapults for the hurling of great stones. Machines to hurl darts. Huge rams that could be swung to batter against giant gates. They had their artillery and their sappers.

The hospital corps of the day was most primitive. The knights were more interested in killing than in saving the wounded. There was no such organization as the Red Cross and medicine had become a lost art. However, the women and the priests who traveled with the armies labored bravely among the sick and wounded, who in some cases were isolated in sick-camps.

The author is aware that Antioch did not fall to the Crusaders as described in "Crescent and Cross." The undermining and firing of the Bridge Gate is wholly fictitious, as are most of the characters in the story. The action in the story takes place in that epoch historians call The First Crusade, the year 1098 A. D.

THEODORE ROSCOE.

**N**ATIONAL Guard voted eight to one:

Myrtle Point, Ore.

While working as assistant night caretaker in the Oakland, California, Armory, I found that the various members of the twelve companies

and batteries, comprising some 1,000 officers and enlisted men, who have headquarters in the building, were finding it hard to pass the time before and after drills pleasantly. It was true that three pool and three card tables were always constantly in use in the club rooms; but only a small percentage of the fellows could gather about these at one time.

I made arrangements with a newsdealer near the Armory to hold a copy of certain magazines for me each time current issues were placed on the stands; and foremost in my selection came four copies weekly of *ARGOSY*, I having been for nineteen years an ardent reader and admirer.

The Guardsmen were delighted with the new magazines, but *ARGOSY* was going out eight times to any of the other magazines' once. Pretty sound proof of which magazine was the most interesting, I think. Since the Armory in Berkeley, the Armory in Alameda, and the Armory in Richmond all took a tip from what I was doing, and installed reading sections to their club rooms, you can readily understand how many Guardsmen read and enjoy *ARGOSY*.

ROBERT BRUCE MACLAINE.

**W**ISHES there weren't so many serials:

New Britain, Conn.

I like most all the stories, but wish there weren't so many serials. My favorite authors are Dunn, Worts, Bedford-Jones, MacIsaac.

In the April 1 issue, "The Hour of Fury," by Ernest Haycox, and "Full Payment," by G. H. Cox, are two stories that it would be pretty hard to beat. Here's hoping you can continue to keep *ARGOSY* depression-proof.

G. M. FLETCHER.

**M**URDER in the living room:

Weatherford, Texas.

The Lone Star State has not been represented in your letter file lately, so perhaps this will remedy matters. I live in West Texas, though not the real West, since my homeplace is just thirty miles west of where the West begins.

The *ARGOSY* is okay from my viewpoint, and I intend to keep on reading it till my finances run out. Then longer if Dame Fortune smiles on me with another job, because a ten year habit