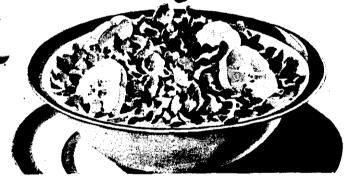
## Look, Mom-MUSCLES!



## I'm Strong for PEP



## the "BUILD UP" WHEAT CE

Crispy! Delicious! Crackling with all the nourishing goodness of wheat! PEP has more "builder-upper" vitamins than any other ready-to-eat wheat flakes cereal.

Only PEP supplies a full day's need of "Sunshine" Vitamin D in every bowl-

ful. Only PEP is twice as rich as whole wheat in Vitamin B<sub>1</sub>. It contains iron too-essential for good, red blood.

So-for bone-growing, musclebuilding, tooth-developing, energy-giving nutrients—serve delicious Kellogg's PEP with cool, fresh milk.

BOYS Helluggs PLASTICE PICTURE PICTURE PICTURES PINGS

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The document fell from Captain Ball's limp fingers. "W-well, gentlemen," he said, his voice almost inaudible, "I—I've read it, and—and——"

"I'm surprised you know how to read!" said Mr. Houghton with biting sarcasm. "If you'd gone to the trouble of reading your instructions from the home office and our radiogram to you about the Deep-Sea Towing and Salvage Company tug, we wouldn't be in this mess now!

this mess now!"
"Pairdon me, gentlemen," interposed Mr. Glencannon, breaking out into his most magnetic smile, "wud that tug by any chance be one called the Narcissus?"

"It would!" Mr. Willis informed him briefly.

'And micht I mak' so bold as to inquire what is the mess ye're referrin'

to?"
"You may . . . since it's partly your fault," said Mr. Willis icily. "Due to the mechanical breakdown caused by your neglect and by Captain Ball's bullheaded stupidity in ignoring our clear instructions regarding towing, a claim for salvage has been filed by Horatio Bullwinkle, who has named as his tentative fellow claimant an exceedingly clever but unscrupulous local character -

- to whom, we understand, you already have committed this ship for repairs!" interpolated Mr. Houghton

nastily.
"And whose name," continued his partner," is Murdoch McArdle! That," he went on, his voice turning shrill-"that, you must admit, is certainly bad enough! But more calamitous still is the loss of our all-important Puget Sound-United Kingdom charter, which will surely follow when news of this incredible bungling and blundering gets

Mr. Glencannon's Adam's apple slid up and down like a high-speed piston, but for the first time in his life words failed him. Then his eyes sought those of Captain Ball, and the mute appeal he saw there was as a shot of Duggan's Dew to his courage.
"Gentlemen," he cried in ringing

tones, "enough o' this sniveling, bick-

ering and recrumination! We're mess, ye say? Aye, ye're domn ness we are! We're in a fulthy mess frichtful mess . . . and we're all in together! The question is: How do

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get oot o' it?"
"That—" said Mr. Houghton su ciliously, "that, my dear Mr. G whosis, is precisely what we'd like

"Weel, stick around for an hour pairhops ye'll find oot!" said Glencannon, striding toward the de "Chins up, Captain Ball, sir! All is lost . . . yet!" he added to himself in undertone as he stepped over the co

ing and out on deck.

Scurrying through the busily claim yards, he emerged upon the stand flagged down a taxi. "Tak' mand flagged down a taxi." and flagged down a teat.
the wharf o' the Secoma Deep Company!" Towing and Salvage Company!" climbed in and slammed the door, " the way, stop feerst at a florist's where I can buy a pot o' geranius suitable as a corsage for a lady. The stop at some place where I can pick some suitable whusky."

The day was bright, the water sp kling, the distant islands gleaming is emeralds against the blue of the Sour and alongside the Deep-Sea Town and Salvage Company wharf, Several little fleet of tugs scratched their wor scarred pelts contentedly against the stringpiece, while their crews move with extra briskness in the fresh sprin

But there was no springtime now the heavy heart of Tugboat Annie clad once more in her workaday go and crowned by her battered old is hat, which she had pushed to the bed of her rugged head, she sat in the mean room morosely wolfing a midmornia anack.

"I dunno," she confided unhappa to Peter, the mate, as he sat not picking his teeth opposite her. "Tim was, I didn't mind a little dust-up 🕷 Bullwinkle now an' then. It kinda bleme tanks fer me. But this last shi " She wagged her shaggy been dig!" She wagged her shaggy her "He's got too many friends these day. That rubber-nosed beak up on the bench, f'rinstance. He was as drunk

