

Death by Ars Magna, Too another Uncle Bob Crime Story

Once again I've assembled you all for another round of **Ars Magna**. Well, actually the words and phrases we'll be engaged with are categorized as **anagrams**. Perhaps if you recruit a **mate** for your **team**, your **endeavour** to master this **oeuvre** and solve the story will be expedited. Perchance you and your mate may hear a knock on the door, and who goes **there** could make your team be **three**.

Now your **team's mates** should be gathering **steam**. Your team adopts the motto, "**Where ego** stumbles, **here we go**," and your team can do much to help the following story along by filling in the blanks.

Through a paperwork error **Cal E. Fournier**, alias **Ireful Cornea** [[read Part I](#)], serving life for murder, is released in late 2015 along with non-violent offenders like potheads, panhandlers and people who pee in the park after dark. The authorities realize their mistake and put out an APB.

Cal is eager to contact **his old gang** the **Lading** ____, but he has to lay low for a stretch. He holes up with an old squeeze named **Dolly Treadwell**, a **really** ____ **dolt**. After several days arguing in her **rotten flea trap**, they pull their **nettle** ____ **for** a night on, or rather under, the town.

At the **Club Hootchie-Coo** they run into the Lading Hogs boss **Chic** "____" **Coolhut**, still skinny as a reed. He tells them that the gang plans to knock off a **payroll truck** and the guards **truly** ____ ____ **smarts**. He could use Cal and Dolly as lookout and diversion. Cal has nothing to lose, but **as an** _____, Dolly could become a "**rat on**" **beast**.

Cal decides to **off Dolly afore** she brings down on his head a flaming **fedora of** _____. In the ensuing attack he cut himself badly, for as the she-**devil's hips ship** to the left, **his shiv** _____. With Dolly out of the way the heist was set for Friday. Unfortunately Cal left a trail of blood from her body halfway to the Hootchie-Coo. Oboe Coolhut showed, **by white hot** glares, that he was not pleased ____ ____ _____. He planned a **long ride** for Cal after the job was finished. **Dial** ____-6666!

Someone tipped the security company and Friday's cash cart was loaded with **these shotguns**, see. The guards were ready to **stun** ____ ____ and have pulled pork for dinner. Cal managed to get away in the confusion. He hopes to perpetrate another round of Ars Magna sometime soon.

Solutions below.

Solutions

"Oboe" Coolhut led the Lading Hogs. Dolly was a really lewd dolt. She and Cal pulled their nettle apart for a while, but Cal couldn't see her as a reliable abettor, but rather a potential fedora of folly. His shiv slipped during the attack. Oboe was not pleased with the boy – Dial GONER-6666! The job should have been easy with guards lacking pro smarts, but given the tip, they were ready to stun the Hogs.