



ELEVENTH INSTALMENT

Even Starbuck himself began to realize the futility of things. He also began to retreat slowly, throwing lead steadily at those mo-king, fiery flashes. Dakota, circling him out, closed in. At ten paces, he shouted, "Starbuck, yuh crooked rat, this way. It's Blue who's callin' yuh."

Charley Quinn warned them on their way with the Winobesters. But presently Slim's voice, calling out, stopped all shooting.

Slim came through the darkness warily. "Dakota, yuh all right?" he called.

"Sittin' pretty, Slim," was the laconic answer. "They've all stopped. Bring the boys out, I've got Starbuck."

Slim exclaimed in surprise. "Leo Brockwell's back in the corral," he vouchsafed, as he came up. "Tisdale stopped a slug some-where, but it can't be very bad; he's still cussin'." He He raised his voice to a shout. "Hi, gang; come on over. They've pulled out."

Tisdale was the first to reach them. "Got a furrow from my wrist plumb to my elbow," he explained with profane punctuations. "She's bleedin' some, but I've got my neckerchief wound around it. It'll keep for a time."

Steve, Charley and Oscar reported, unhurt, except that Oscar had had one boot heel shot off. He walked with a queer hitchity-hop that caused Steve to chuckle. "Ole step-an'-a-half Oscar."

He had guessed that an attempt might be made to loof the bank. For that reason he had detailed Roy O'Brien and Stoney Sheard to guard it. But he knew the odds would now be greatly against them. They would need help, ferocious fighters though they were. So Slim turned to Dakota.

"Yuh an' me go to town, as quick as we can get there, Dakota," he snapped tensely. "Tisdale, yuh stay here an' let Oscar fix up that arm of yores. Steve an' Charley, get some lanterns an' clean up things around here. But keep yore guns handy. There's no tellin' but what that crowd, bein' desperate, might make an' other try. Grab a bronc, Dakota."

Dakota's own horse was dead, but he soon secured another, as there were several riderless ones stamping and snorting around. In a fast, ground-eating gallop, he and Slim headed for town.

Slim knew human nature, and he knew that unless this full explanation was made, there would always be some who would believe his incarceration had been legitimate. The only way to completely wipe out that stain against him was to get that confession from Arthur. Slim's face was grim as he considered it. He'd get what he wanted if he had to resort to Apache tricks to do it.

When Slim and Dakota reached Pinnacle, it was after midnight. The town seemed quiet enough. However, they took no chances, circling well around to one side and leaving their mounts ground-reined some two hundred yards away from the town limits. They went the rest of the way on foot, stealing in through the shadows carefully.

"Roy an' Stoney will be somewhere close to the bank," muttered Slim. "but by this time Brockwell an' his crowd are in town an' on the watch. Best thing we can do is just lay out quiet here in this alley and wait developments. What d'yuh think?"

Dakota grunted assent. So they squatted down, their backs against a friendly wall close to the mouth of the alley. From time to time Slim would stick a careful head around the corner and survey the street. The bank was some fifty yards away, on the opposite side. Two doors from it was a Mexican cantina. The windows of the Mexican joint glowed yellow and there were quite a few broncos slouching at the hitching rail in front.

"Brockwell an' his gang are in that greaser joint," observed Slim softly. "I recognize that buckskin boss of Cinder Alton's. Hope Roy an' Stoney don't take any chances with Alton. That crooked little devil is poison with a gun."

"I wouldn't do any worryin' about them two," answered Dakota. "They know Alton as well as we do. The first lead they throw when he's haided his way. Wonder when they'll pull the job?"

"Most any time now. The town is pretty daid. I reckon they're figgerin' on doin' it plenty quiet. They won't have an all-out in the world, should they get caught at it. Knowin' this, Brockwell will play his cyards careful."

"Won't do him no good," chuckled Dakota. "He's gonna get caught. But somethin' tells me that he won't have no use for an alibi anyhow. Them things don't mean a darn to a daid man."

"Yuh must expect Roy an' Stoney to sorta spread a lot of destruction," observed Slim. "Roy's good, but Stoney is forked lightnin'." grunted Dakota. "Yuh've never seen him in action like I have, Slim. I tell yuh, he's a holy terror. He ain't got those quiet, cold eyes for nothin'. Besides, yuh an' me oughta come in handy ourselves." Dakota yawned and stretched. "Wish they'd get started." he

grumbled. "I'm gettin' sleepy and cold." Silence fell and endured unbroken for a long hour. Dakota's head had sunk upon his chest and he was snoring softly. Slim was having trouble in keeping awake himself. The let-down in nervous tension, after the long day of momentous happenings, found him weary. Several times his head began to nod, his eyelids growing weighty.

And then, like a thunderclap, a single report echoed down the street. Following it came a shrill, yammering, high-pitched yell. A pair of guns began a staccato rumbling, in such cadence that it was easy to tell that one man with a practised pair of hands was welding them.

Thrum! thrum! Thrum! thrum! Thrum! thrum! Slim and Dakota were on their feet in a bound, guns drawn, poised in the alley opening. The measured roll of those first reports was now shattered to bits by a ragged roar of other gunfire. Slim saw shadowy figures darting about the bank in what appeared to be aimless confusion.

Then a stentorian yell echoed in a voice easily distinguishable as belonging to Sarg Brockwell. "Close in! Close in! There's only two of 'em. Close in. I tell yuh!"

By the answering massing of those shadowy figures, Slim got Stoney Sheard and Roy O'Brien located. They were beyond the bank in the corral of the livery stable.

"C'mon," he snapped to Dakota. "They got Stoney an' Roy cornered."

Slim and Dakota went up the street at a run. With half the distance gone, Slim halted and began to shoot. Dakota stepped apart from him and followed suit. Someone in Brockwell's crowd yelled a warning. Immediately Slim and Dakota became the center of a lashing hail of lead. Dakota Blue grunted, cursed and went down in a heap.

Behind Slim came a bawl of warning. "Get him inside! Get him inside, Slim. I'll help yuh."

The next moment, fat Spud Dillon, still encased in his white bartender's apron, was bending over Dakota, tugging at his shoulders.

"It's my right laig," snapped Dakota through set teeth. "Get me up, Spud, an' I can hobble inside. Give 'em hell, Slim, an' back up with us."

Quick to grasp the idea, Slim shot with smooth precision, backing up a step at a time. Just as his guns snapped empty, his shoulders struck the wall of a building. Then hands grabbed him, jerked him to one side and through an open doorway. The door slammed shut. He and Dakota were inside the Wild Horse Saloon. Old Joe Rooney was the man who had guided Slim to safety.

TENANCY AID TO PRECEDE CONTROL LAW

Washington. — Administration leaders in Congress decided today to put off new crop control legislation in favor of enacting farm tenancy aids and crop insurance at this session.

They promised Secretary Wallace, however, that the proposed "triple a" program would be recommended for quick passage next year.

Enactment this summer, they said, would delay budget balancing and put off congressional work on other administration measures.

Colleagues said Chairman Jones (D-Tex.) of the House agriculture committee had agreed to withdraw his opposition to a proposal for \$10,000,000 to assist tenants in acquiring farms. He had favored postponing action if \$50,000,000 annually could not be made available.

Chairman Johnson (D-Okla.) said the Democratic steering committee voted unanimously that the House act on tenancy legislation before the Senate takes up the Roosevelt control bill.

The House voted late yesterday to appropriate \$194,328,000 for flood control, rivers and harbors improvements and other public works in charge of the War Department. The bill goes to the Senate.

Flea beetles causing costly destruction of tobacco plants in the northwestern tobacco belt of North Carolina may be controlled by spraying the plants with a poison mixture, recommends extension entomologists at State College.

Ad. get attention—and results!

Thirty-three Yancey county sheep growers cooperated to sell 2,800 pounds of wool for 39 1-2 cents a pound last week. These same men will also pool their lambs in a co-operative sale later.

NOTICE North Carolina, Wilkes County. In the Superior Court. Order of Publication. Nettie Compton vs. J. D. Compton.

The defendant, J. D. Compton, will take notice that an action entitled as above is pending in the Superior Court of Wilkes county, North Carolina, the same being an action to dissolve the bonds of matrimony between the plaintiff and defendant.

The sheriff of Wilkes county having returned the summons issued in this proceeding, defendant not to be found in Wilkes county, it is ordered by the Court that service of summons be made by publication as prescribed by statute.

Wherefore the defendant is required to appear and answer or demur to the complaint filed in the Office of the Clerk of Superior Court of Wilkes county on or before the 7th day of June, 1937. This 7th day of May, 1937. C. C. HAYES, 7-6-4t (M) Clerk Superior Court

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION State of North Carolina, Wilkes County. In the Superior Court. To All to Whom These Presents Shall Come—GREETING: It being satisfactorily proven to the Undersigned, Clerk of the Superior Court for Wilkes County, that John Richard Lane, late of said County, is dead without having made and published any last will and Testament, and it appearing that W. F. Lane is entitled to the administration of the estate of the deceased and having qualified as Administrator according to law. Now These Are Therefore to Empower the said Administrator,

to enter in and upon all and singular the goods and chattels, rights and credits of the deceased, and the same to take into possession wheresoever to be found, and all the just debts of the said deceased to pay and satisfy, and the residue of said estate to distribute according to law. Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 16th day of June, 1937. CORA CAUDILL, Deputy Clerk Superior Court.

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To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress. Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

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I'M A NEW WOMAN THANKS TO PURSANG Yes, Pursang contains, in properly balanced proportions, such proven elements as organic copper and iron. Quickly stimulates appetite and aids nature in building rich, red blood even in cases of simple anemia. When this happens, energy and strength usually return. You feel like now. Get Pursang from your druggist.

Free! 5 x 7 Enlargement Given to Each Person In Our Picture Contest DON'T DELAY—ENTER REMBRANDT'S PICTURE CONTEST NOW \$25 IN CASH OFFERED RULES: All pictures entered in contest must be finished by Rembrandt's and must be made after June 16, 1937. All pictures entered become the property of Rembrandt Studio, and the judge's decision is final. Write your name, address and telephone number on back of picture. You must bring your film to Rembrandt Studio to be developed and printed. Rembrandt's development is FREE—you pay only for prints. REMBRANDT'S STUDIO 807 B STREET Under Eller's Cafe

Woman Passes As Man For 27 Years

Budapest.—Paul Zuzenda, 39, was imprisoned for obtaining money under false pretenses, and was put in the men's section. When the prison doctor later discovered the prisoner was a woman, she confessed to being Maria Kussenada. She said she had worn men's clothes since she was 12, had fought for 18 months in the front line during the World War, and subsequently participated in burglaries, for which she had served prison terms as a man.

THRIFT In Shopping Means More Money For Other Things THOSE WHO BUY THESE VALUES WILL BE AS FORTUNATE AS WE—BECAUSE WE BOUGHT EARLY AND HEAVY, THUS PROTECTING YOU AGAINST MANY PRICE RISES ON THE VERY ITEMS YOU NEED NOW AND FOR FUTURE USE. COME IN AND TAKE A LOOK—MAKE A FEW COMPARISONS, AND YOU, TOO, WILL UNDERSTAND WHY SO MANY PEOPLE ARE BUYING THEIR MERCHANDISE AT BARE'S. Ladies' Bathing Suits, all wool, real value at \$1.98 at the low price of 97c. Men's Bathing Suits, also wool. Good value at 97c. Ladies' full fashioned Hose first grade, 49c to 69c. Ladies Slips, splendid quality and a real value at 49c to 97c. We are fortunate to have a large stock of men's, women's and children's Shoes—bought at the old price—therefore we are going to give our customers Shoes at these astonishingly low prices until this stock is gone. If you are in need of shoes for any member of the family, be sure to buy before these are gone. Men's Work Shoes, good selection of sizes in a quality product at onlg, pair, \$1.69 to \$2.49. Men's Dress Oxfords in a price range from \$1.98 to \$2.98. One table of men's new Oxfords—as long as they last to be sold at only, pair, \$1.65. Closing out ladies White Shoes—at real bargain prices. Now being sold at \$1.49 to \$1.98. Ladies' Oxfords of high quality at our low price. Buy them now at only, pair, \$1.98 to \$2.49. One table of ladies' new Shoes to be sold at a bargain. See them. \$1.50 Special price now only \$1.00. Ladies' Sandals, good selection at the low price of 97c. One lot of children's Shoes to be sold at, pair 97c. 1,000 pairs children's new Shoes going while they last at only 85c pair, (see these sure) Buy your fall supply before they go higher. You will save money. Ladies' Dresses, in prints, laces, voiles—new styles and bargains at our low price of only 97c. Ladies' Silk Dresses in many beautiful designs at only \$1.98. Ladies' Silk Dresses, better quality, at only \$2.98. Children's Dresses, in prints, priced 97c, 69c, 49c, down to 25c. Children's Play Suits, real value at our price of \$1.00 down to 25c. Men's and boys' Polo Shirts priced 75c down to only 29c. Men's high grade Dress Shirts at the low price of only 97c. Another lot of Dress Shirts to be sold at only 49c. Boys' Dress Shirts, pretty patterns, all sizes, at 69c down to 49c. Men's new Hats, all shades priced from \$2.00 down to \$1.65. New summer Straw Hats at \$2.00 down to only \$1.00. THESE ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS YOU WILL BE INTERESTED IN, SO COME EARLY—GET YOUR SHARE OF THE BARGAINS BEFORE OUR PRESENT STOCK IS EXHAUSTED. MERCHANDISE WILL BE HIGHER AS OUR STOCK IS REPLENISHED, AND RETAIL PRICES WILL NATURALLY BE HIGHER, TOO. BUY TODAY. BARE'S FAIR STORE TENTH STREET NORTH WILKESBORO, N. C.