



by Edwin Balmer and Philip Wylie

CHAPTER V—Continued

"I said," repeated Tony solemnly, "it wasn't brought over. On the edge of the city of the Other People, under the great glass dome, but near an edge where they could be run out, easily, was a sort of hangar of these things. We saw a hundred of them. Like larks they'd look in the sky—all metal larks of marvelous design. They had engines. But we couldn't get one going. We tried so.

Crawled into camp the night before we took off. Lived in the woods for three weeks before that—nobody knows what on. The girl reached the table and took Tony's hand. "I've heard about you," she said. "Often. You don't look anything like I supposed you would."

and recognized, and the camp was emptying toward them. Tony and Dave started to run toward them; then they halted. The people from the camp began to see that one figure was not that of Elliot James.

"Thank you, Tony," said Eve, in her gentle voice. "Now you go back to the people." "All right," said Tony. "Come along, Dave."

MEN OF EARTH By Russell Lord



WHEAT AND WINE

THE hillside of Pierre Lafargue lie central to that region which the French call Midi and celebrate as a giant source of wheat and wine. His farm is 17 miles uphill from the pleasant gray city of Montauban, in the province of Tarn-et-Garonne.

every ounce of animal liquid and solid, and to get out just what spot is needed where it is worst needed. "Vines," says Pierre Lafargue, pointing the straw under his cows, "is hauled out almost every day and put on the land. If at the end of the year there is any straw left in the stack, that is hauled out too.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

Under the leadership of Cole Hendron, noted American scientist, some 200 persons escape in a Space Ship just before a cosmic collision that wiped out the earth and land on Bronson Beta. Thousands of giant meteors hurtle through the sky, but no one is hurt. The meteors are fragments of the destroyed moon.

ed to Elliot James that they return, others would not allow it. "Not both of you! . . . You haven't both got to go!"

It was dawn; the slow sunrise of Bronson Beta was spreading its first faint shafts across the sky. The camp seemed unchanged; it was safe. Tony glanced aside and surprised Ransdell, as he stared down. What thousand shattering fragments of thought must fill Ransdell's mind!

For it was a sudden softness and yearning that was in the eyes of the broad-shouldered, Herculean man at Tony's side. What would be in Eve's eyes when she saw him!

He hustled himself grimly with his throttle, putting down the ship on the bare soil more than a mile from camp. They had been seen in the air

was from pity and compassion; for no one knew better than Tony with what mercilessness Hendron had driven himself and how he had borne so long his enormous burden.

How Eve had hugged Dave and held to him and kissed him! To be sure, they had all embraced him—men and girls. Every girl in the camp hysterically had kissed him. But Eve had not been hysterical, Tony knew. Eve—Eve—Well, it had changed this world for her that Dave Ransdell had reached it.

Tony tingled alternately with hate of Dave and with shame at himself, as he thought of this talk. He had quieted the talk of himself as leader and he honestly had not wanted it a few days ago; he would not permit himself to be considered a candidate against Hendron; but now that Hendron was surely done, he wanted his people—his people, he thought them—to want him for their leader. And some still did; but more, he thought miserably, tonight turned to Dave Ransdell.

This was unworthy; this was childish, this jealousy and hate of his strong courageous comrade; So Tony told himself; but he could not conquer it.

Crimea Site of Endless War Crime is the site of endless warfare now for centuries. A succession of conquering people have occupied the peninsula for ages.