

## **SYNOPSIS**

er the leadership of Cole Hendron, noted American scientist, some min escape in a Space Ship just before a cosmic collision that in the earth, and land on Bronson Betz. A river bottom green with on is discovered and great forests of dead trees, preserved by the cold of space. The appearance of what looks like an airplane, and imppears without making an attempt to communicate with the leaves a feeling of alarm. They realize they are not alone on the set, and that their visitors may be ensured. Tory Drake and Shiot on an exploration airplane flight, come upon a wondrous city, en-moder what seems like half an iridescent glass bubble six miles half a mile high at its center, Among their finds, when they a miry into the city, is an edible grain-millions of bushels. On ay back they stumble upon the camp of more than 300 persons the earth when they did, in a second Space Ship piloted by Dave 1. Ransdell goes to Hendron's camp with Tony, and the latter tells ple of the wondrous city.

## CHAPTER VI-Continued

-10-It is too big for all the rats earth."

ny stared at the little man and d in a curious tone, "Funny." There was a silence between them. "I have more to say." Kyto picked chip and opened a pocket He began to whittle as exertly as any country store porch

Yon know that other ships for the trip to this planet were being

ire. But none of them-"Sure full none of men-Kyto shrugged. "Did you know at in what had been Manchuria o most fanatical Japanese, the upsians, and certain Germans ned to build such a ship?"

"They were mostly extreme comista. But owing to their need entific experts, they took into r group many non-c unlists."

Great men. They were as likely to succeed as you."

Tony stared at his companion. "And you believe they did? You think they are the people who have

a flying here—" I know." Kyto drew an object in his pocket—a tightly folded to of paper. On it were drawn anese characters. I found this a few hours ago,"

said Kyto. "I had been walking from camp. It was blowing along to the wind. It was not mine." "What is it?' Tony asked.

prayer-a written prayer They are in common use in Japan." "It might have come on the Ark."

"Yes. But it might not. There such thing in the catalogue. "Anybody who had traveled in Japan might have had one-in a

ok-and lost it." "Again, yes. But I know intul-

tively." "If they were Russians and Ger mans and Japanese-why didn't they land, then?" "My point in telling this! They

do not want company here. They "Father appointed no second in came to set up a Soviet. I have command. Whoever is in charge while be is ill must remain here.

Kyto fumbled the paper. "I wanted to be sure. This made me sure."

"It's the worst evidence I even saw. The thing's fantastic !" "I have warned you as best I can." He bowed his head, and

walked away. Oddly enough, this scene with Kyto had brought back to Tony some of the strength that had ebb from him. The thought that his new information would be a good

excuse to break in on Hendron and Ransdell and Eve Hendron occurred to him, but he thrust it aside without effort.

He walked into the group of pe ple who had finished their midday meal. He touched several on the shoulder. "Duquesne, I want to talk to you privately. Von Beitz i Williamson I'

Fifteen minutes later he had explained his command to a dozen picked men.

"I'll have to tell Ransdell and Hendron later," Tony said. "First, we'll double the guard. Second. we'll put out some sentries far enough out to give a warning of approaching planes. Third, we'll run off a blast on our projectors to make sure they are in order." He had scarcely finished his in structions when a message was brought to him to report at Heniron's house,

He went in. Eve was in the liv ing room-the room that had been headquarters for the camp since the building of the house. She was sitting at her father's desk, and Ransdell stood at a' little distance from her. Dodson was there. The faces of all three were serious. "Hendren has collapsed," Dodso said to Tony. "Whether he will recover or not, I cannot say.

Tony shook his head sadly. Eve spoke. "The camp must have a leader." "Yes," Tony answered.

"Election might be unsatisfac-tory," she continued. "And it would take time." "Yes."

eemed disturbed; the buildings were intact. Tony cut the n scent became a soft whistle. Then they saw clearly. , Far below were human figures the people of the cantonment and all of them lay on the ground, oddly collapsed, utterly motionless. They looked as if they were dead; and Tony thought they were dead. So did Jack Taylor at his ide; and Peter Vanderbilt, his satin sight. urnine face pressed against the quarts windows of the plane, heready for them !" lieved he was witnessing catastrophe to Hendron's attempt to preserve humanity. Tony cut the propulsive stream and slid down the air in sudden on l" quiet. He lost altitude and turne on power as he reached the edge of the landing field. The plane bumped to a stop and rested in slience. No one appeared from the direc tion of the camp. Nothing in sight there stirred. Topy put his hand on the lever hat opened the hood of the cockpit. that opened the hood of the cockpit. "Fill yank it open and jump out. Looks like gas. Slam it after I go, and see what happens to me." Either of his companions would have undertaken that terrifying as ent-would have insisted upor signment-would have insisted upor undertaking it; but Tony put his words into acccution before they could speak. The hatch grated open. Tony issped out on the fuscinge: there was a clang, and almost none of the outer air had entered the Taylor's knuckles on the hatch-handle were white. Vanderbilt peered through the glass at Tony, his face unmoving. But he whispered, "Guts!" as if to himself

"So long," he ed the throttle pply of minute el to the atomic hel to the annual speed as he ply, co ed southward took : fanned him. ing, presu train from his nerves

Tony had lost his hope of be leader. He had lost Eva Rann came first in the hearts of his o panions. Tony wondered how of him, and If to say P came arst in the bearts of his com-panions. Tony wondered how other men in the camp would adjust their philosophies to this double catantro-phe. Duquesne would shrug: "C'est is vie." Vanderbilt would have an epigram. Ellot James would tell him to hope and to wait and to be converse far. A minute pa The men in tensely. Taylor was panting. Two minutes. . . Five. Tony stood and breathed and shrugged again.

"Gas or no gas." Taylor said with "Gas or no gas." Taylor said with an almost furious expression, "Tim going out there with Tony." He went. Vanderbilt followed in a manner both leisurely and caim. The three stood cutside together watching each other for effects, each waiting for some spasm of ill-ness to attack himself. "Doesn't seem to be gas." stid e courageous. A few minutes later he was at the cantonment, and the radio was being carried from the plane.

them.

heaved.

claimed.

Vanderbilt.

more than he.

"from where?"

worked. "No; do you?"

glass

James was at his side. "Lord, you look tired f Tve got a bunk for

"Thanks." Questions were being asked. "Got "Doesn't seem to be gas," said to alsep," Tony said, trying to smile. "Tell you later, Every one's all right — Hendron's somewhat ill— Tony. "Who knows? Some plague from the Other People? Some death-wave from the sky? Let's look at Ransdell's commanding up there. See you after I have a nap." They let him go.

He stretched out under one of the shelters. James, after a private question or two, thoughtfully left him. He could not sleep, ho

as they went slowly toward the camp and its motionless figures, was Jeremiah Post, the metallurgist. There was no proof that Post was the first to have been affected by this prostration. They happened He did not even want to be alone. Then-he was being shaken. James stood beside him. "Tony1 Wake up!" upon him first; that was all, He sat up, shook himself,

"We got the radio working. Were talking to Hendron's camp. Suddenly the man at the other end coughed and yelled Help'-and now we can't

upon him. raise anyon bilt muttered. Taylor turned him over and all Tony was up again-outdoorsrunning toward the plane. James was running behind him. three men started. Post's breast

"Give me Vanderbilt and Taylor. We'll go." "But-

"What else can we do?" As Tony descended upon Hen-

encampment, three dron's peered tensely through the windows of the ship: Taylor, Van-

Sniffed the Air Cautiously After Expelling the Breath He Had Heid. He Stood There-Minutes . . . Five. Tony Stood and Breathed and Shrugged Again.

ago had entered some other Scaled City and had begun an exploration derbilt, and Tony himself. Nothing into the science of Dead People. Perhaps they had found some formula for a gas that stupefied, but vas harmless other Their plan and their purpose, would return to the camp and con-trol it, doing whatever they wished with the people, as they awoke. They'll be coming back! We'll be "Who? Who are they?" "Where?" "To the tubes!" And Tony pointed to them, aimed like cannon into the air-the huge propulsion-tubes from the Ark, which Hendron and he had mounted on their swivels at the edges of the camp. From them could be shot into the air the awful blast that had propelled the Ark through space, and which melted every metal except the single substance with which they were lined. The nearest of these engines of flight, so expediently made into machines of defense, was a couple of hundred yards away; and now as the three made hastily for it, they noticed a grouping of the limp, unconscious forms that told its own significant story. Several of the men seemed to have been on the way to the great tube when they had collapsed. "You see?" gasped Tony; for the

A HSD JOHN BLAKE WNU Service

light wind

He looked

ulders a

plane sat

the

still, walt

were watching

happened so

side the

"What, then?" asked Taylor.

The first person they approached,

The metallurgist lay on his side

with his arms over his head. There

was no blood or mark of violence

"Not wounded, anyway," Vander

Tony knelt beside him and opened

"Only unconscious !" Taylor ex-

"I was going to say," Tony re-

plied, "it's as if he was drugged." "Or like anesthesia," observed

Nearby lay two women ; the three

men examined them together. They were limp, like Post, and like him,

lying in a strange, profound stupor. The sleep of one of them seemed, somehow, less deep than that which held Post insensible; but neither of

the women could be roused from it

"Feel anything funny yourself?"

Tony challenged Taylor across the

form of the girl over whom they

"No. . . . It was gas, I believe;

Tony's mind flamed with the

warning of Kyto's words. A third

Ark from the earth had reached

Bronson Beta bearing a band of

it with children of their own bodies

and of their own fanatic faiths.

These men already had obtained

the Lark planes of the Other Peo-

ple, and mastered the secrets of their operation. These men long

his shirt. "Breathing! Heart's

beating regularly. He's-"

r was there any very good ignorance.

Around less than ever. the World You can ge down the street, or if you are rich enough, sit in your living room and look at a re-ligious procession in Russia, a bull fight in Spain, or a tiger hunt in

You can hear the voices and the words of great men and women in almost every nation in the world.

When Shakespeare wrote: "Hor keeping youth have ever homely wits, he could not foreses a time when home-keeping youth, and adults fo that matter, could sharpen their wits by looking at the world by means o tiny sparks that may be carried fro one end of it to another.

But although these opportunitie are here, they will prove of scant value if people do not make use of them

I think that the speakles are excellent, many of them.

Even if their stories are too often lorid, their settings enable one to get and keep a wider understanding of people all around the world than they could ever gain by mere reading and using their imaginations. The imagination has to have

a comparatively few years we shall

across the sea and witness events

actually happening.

the ocean, and see friends and acquaintances walking decks that are a thousand miles away from us. And they will be able to look at

and to hear what we are saying to

I am not convinced that another war will come immediately. I am not persuaded that it will come at

But to prevent it, and at the same time to avail ourselves of all the possibilities for happiness which have been created by thinking and studying men, we have got to get rid of international disputes and hatreds, and with the endless en deavor to gain new territory which nations would not know how to use

but now it's dissipated, but left its effect on everybody that breathed if they captured it. What blessings men may have a "Gas," said Vanderbilt calmly, hundred years from now we do not know, and it will not make much

difference to us. "Let dogs delight to bark and bite," says the old poem.

fanatic, ruthless men who would have the planet for their own, com-Some of those old poems contain Growls and Snarls considerable hard pletely. They had brought with them some women, but they wished sense. The growling and biting will go for many more in order to populate

on in the kennels, but one would imagine by this time that it ought to be eliminated from the living room and the business office. Tempers are not easy to keep. Bu chen you realize that the minute you your mental balance you stop lose thinking clearly, perhaps you will put a stronger curb on your utterances.

I have worked in many offices, un-Never many men.

Gibraltar the Key to the Mediterranean, is a colony strongly fortified. a population of about 20,0 depends for its prosperity rade provided by the local po on and the services static

t in the world. Forty tons of sugar were turns, in oue year,

Way Weapon of 16th Century ack in the Sixteenth century in

dand a maker of hand weapo

oduced a combination weapon. It asisted of a pistol, dagger and uckleduster, or brass knuckles.

Hi Ho Is Amus

The Tuft-Hunter

The term tuft-hunter is appli

to a person who tries to curry fa

for the sake of feeding on the crumbs which fall from the rich

Life of Wild Game

Wild game thrives better, says

a naturalist, if they are permitted

to remain primitive than if they

are provided with artificial feeding

Wrote About "Smoke in Eyes"

In prehistoric America, the Aztec

poet-king Netzahualcoyotl, living

near the City of Mexico, wrote a

verse about "smoke in your eyes."

Says Cardui Soon Helped

"My mother was such a believer in Cardui that she gave it to me," writes Mrs. Sam Ferrara, of Hammond, La. "I was suffering with my back and side. I would get so dizzy I could hardly stand and then have a weak feeling in my back. This made make

feeling in my back. This made me very nervous and I did not rest well at night. I felt better after my first

bottle of Cardui. I took two bottles and felt a great deal better. It cer-tainly is a fine medicine."

Successfully used over fifty years. Thousands of women testify Car-

with the wealthy and great

ues to strut."

man's table.

grounds.

vor

Oldest School in Western World In Warwick parish, Bermuda, is the oldest school in the western world, Warwick academy, which once paid its schoolmasters 265 pounds of tobacco a year as salary. "My manner of deep humility serves to amuse me," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "since it encourages my friend, Hi Hat, to grow more ridiculous as he contin-According to the records, it is mon than three hundred years old.

1,600-Acre "Classroom" Used One classroom at Montana univer sity, Missoula, Mont., covers 1,600 acres. It's the forestry school's laboratory in Patte canyon-a stand of virgin yellow pine, five times the size of the campus.

## Roquefort Chesse

Roquefort cheese originated neary 2,000 years ago in Roquefort, France, where there are caves suf ficiently cool and moist to grow the mold which gives this cheese its characteristic flavor.

Water Freezes Downward When water freezes (that is, solidifies or congeals) it does so from the top downward. A thin film first forms on the surface and grows thicker with the addition of ice from beneath.

CALL FOR ANY OTHERS Motorist-Of course you have ref

rences. Applicant-Yes, sir; from Widow Van Lush, the Widow Van

Mush, the Widow Van Slush and Widow Van Kush-I drove for their husbands.-Detroit News.

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Happiness grows at our own fire sides, and is not to be picked up in strangers' gardens.-Douglas Jerrold.

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You cannot afford to be without these tires on your trucks and passenger cars. If your tractor is not equipped with rubber tires, see your

Today there

And comparatively few people

something to imagine, or it is not very useful. There is little doubt that within

have sight with our sound. That means that we can look

in foreign countries while they are

We shall be able to look out on

us, if they like us enough to do it,

them.

to set up their own governmentto wipe out all opposed to them. It is not even a government like that of Russia. It is ruthless, ina travesty of socialism, s sort of scientific fanaticism, Mos of those men and women believe in nothingness of the individual ngness of the individual. ey believe that love is really only dine.

Tony shook his head unbellevingly. "Wh out, then?" "Why didn't they wipe us

"Your ray-projectors were good protection. They may find a means of making them powerless. They are manifestly ahead of us here in ders. "I'll take a radio down at

adying the civilization of the Other People-they use their ships already.

"I mean, the first time. Why didn't they annihilate us that first night? It would have been easy. mb or two-"

"I have wondered. There must have been a reason—for they are wholly ruthless. And I can find only one explanation: They wish to found a new state—to be alone on the planet-to make it theirs. and a state takes people; and cople, one needs women. The the better-the quicker. They Ill not strike until they can be se active in their killing—so they wipe out all who may oppose them, but reserve all whom they may con-

cially the wom od G-d!" Tony stood up. fou mean to tell me you think here is a gang of men or people Bronson Bets planning that !"

"I am positive." "It's—it's crazy!"

yto shook his head. "Conquest like that, only two thousand is ago-s short time. And there to more world. Is there anythat can be said to be crasy thing we cannot expect?" why didn't you tell us

were sworn, if they reached here, You and Ellot James alone can fly our single plane. We'll need it constantly now. A radio must be take down to the other camp at once for examp

Tony looked at her with as little sign of emotion as he could show. This was a new Eve to him-a stern, impartial Eve. Grief and need had combined to make her so. "The static we've been having makes a radio useless," he said.

"That static occurs only at night," she answered. "Sundown to sunup." "The lights in the city..." Tony murmured. He squared his shoul-

Eve rose and gestured Ransdell into her tather's chair. She shook his hand. Dodson shook his hand. Ranadell looked drawn and bleak.

"One other thing." Tony said, his volce steady. "We may be in a new and to me fantastic danger." Like

a soldier making a report, he de-tailed the knowledge Kyto had given him and told Ransdell what precautions he had already taken. "Til get outposts established at nce," Hansdell said. "I scarcely once," believe that such a thing could be -but we can take no chances." "I'd like to talk with Kyto," Eve said. She left the room even as Tony turned to bid her good-by. "That radio—" said Ransdell. Tony could not make his senses be-

lieve that the man who spoke to him now was the man with whom he had spent the latter part of the

he had spent the latter part of the previous night in deep exuitation. Rivalry over leadership — rivalry over Exe-they seemed inadequate things intellectually for the break-ing of a friendship. Tony remem-hered the pact he and Ransdell had reached in Michigan, long ago. Now-It seemed broken! "Til take it immediately, Dave," he answered.

he answered. The use of his first name startled

himself

CHAPTER VII

the seemed broken! TONY slipped from the fuselage take it immediately, Davs," swered. use of his first name startied fell 'somewhat from his bar-

then, would be plain. They would spread the gas and render Hendron's people helpless; then they

Tony scanned the sky, the surcounding hills. There was nothing

Yet he leaped up. "Peter! Jack!

"It was

ad?" Tony asked of Taylor,

"The men who did this! Come

three now were running. "It was an attack! They saw it, and tried to get the tube going " Two men, indeed, isy almost be-low the tube. Tony stared down at them as his hands moved the con-trols, and fait them in order,

MD

"Dendr" Yony men. Jack shock his head. "Nobody's dend. They're all the samethey're alceptug." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

growler or a snarler who

wouldn't have got more and better work out of those under him if he had been a little more tolerant of mistakes, and a little more sparing

> of hard words. In the prize ring the man who loses his temper loses the fight.

. . . . . . . The man who beats his boy because he has been impertinent, the woman who slaps her baby because it gets into some mischief it knew no better than to get into, are stor-

ing up trouble. It is just as sensible to "get mad" at a root which trips you up while you are walking through the woods,

or a door which slammed in the wind and hurt one of your toes. John Fiske said that George Washington, on one occasion when one of the men under him had done something foolish, threw his hat on the floor and stamped on it, or did something of the same irritated

kind. But Washington did not loose any profanity when battles were going on, and neither did Grant or Lee or any other great generals. . . . . .

. I have heard that anger really breeds polsons in the system.

Certainly it breeds poisons in the soul, poisons that are likely to prove very harmful.

Learn, if you can, to accept misfortunes, even failures, with philosophy.

Learn to forget hard words that are said to you, or the mistakes that people who are working with or for you or over you may make.

Happiness is one of our heritages. It makes life pleasant, and it is likely to make it more successful. If, as you are advancing in years, ou get grouchy, be careful. So cheer up. It can't hurt you and it will probably do you no end of good.

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