

int, 1984, by Edwin Balmer and Philip Wylle.-WNU Service

Under the leadership of Cole Hendron, noted American scientist, some persons ascape in a Space Ship just before a cosmic collision that set out the earth, and innd on Bronson Beta. A river bottom green with station is discovered and great forests of dead trees, preserved by the cole of space. The appearance of what looks like an airplane, and inh disappears without making an attempt to communicate with the lighes, leaves a feeling of alarm. They realize they are not alone on the planet, and that their visitors may be ensmiss. Tony Drake and Eliotand on an exploration sirplane flight, come upon a wondrous city, ensemed under what assems like half an iridescent glass bubble six miles of and half a mile bigh at its center. Among their fands, when they have an entry into the city, is an edible grain—millions of bushels. On the way back they stumble upon the camp of more than 200 persons to latt the earth when they did, in a second Space Ship piloted by Dave modell. Hansdell goes to Hendron's camp with Tony, and the latter tells people of the wondrous city. Tony learns that certain Russian, Japaces and German Communists have reached Bronson Beta and probably sent a mysterious plane to spy on their camp. In Tony's absence Hendron's till is gassed by unseen openlies.

hospitals. Morbid, maybe," While

he spoke his slow, casual words he

been working over the physician. . . . "I gave him a hypo of caffeine

and strychnine and digitalis that

would have roused a dead elephant. He's still out, though."

ried out Hendron, too.

Nothing remained to do; so they sat watching the forms that breathed

but likewise did not move, and watched the sky. Three hundred yards away, Jack Taylor stood at

ils tube watching them and the sky.

"Our other camp!" sald Vander-

blit. "What do you suppose is hap-

pening there?"
"I've been thinking of that, of

course," said Tony. "We ought to warn them by radio; but if we

did, we'd warn the enemy, too. He's listening in, we may be sure; he'd know we were laying for him here;

be gone. No; I think our best plan is to lie low."

Tony and Peter Vanderbilt moved toward their radio station; and they were debating there what to do, when their dilemma was solved for them. The sound of a plane came

and the scattered, senseless, sleep-

ing people.

CHAPTER VII-Continued

you see Dodson? Have you Dodson anywhere?" ; you want Dodson, especial-

might be able to tell us what

y threw a switch, and a faint lowed along a heavy cable, ruckled softly, "Our pow-is working," he said with "We can give this the 'gun' when we want to.

know," said Vanderbilt calmly en you stand by; and give it gun if anything appears over-1 Jack, see what you can do that tube!" Tony pointed to north corner of the camp. "Till over some more of the peo-and see what happened to dron—and Eye—and Ransdell-Dodson, Dodson's the one to us, if we can bring him to." had caught command again-and over himself and his com

minand over nimeer and his con-milons; Taylor already was obey-in him; and Vanderbilt took his acc at the tube.

Tooy moved back into the camp ene. At his feet lay men and is and women motionless, sight-is, deaf, utterly insensible in their upor. He could do nothing for tem but recognize them.

He did not find Eve Hendron ere was she, and how? Had sleep dropped into death for se? He wanted to find Eve, to ire himself that she at least realized that he should first of cate Dodson . . . Dodson, could be aroused, would be th a thousand laymen. recollected that he had last n Dodson in Hendron's dwellopen the door; but what lay be-yond it halted him. He found Eve. She lay where she had fallen, face forward on the desk; and Ransdell slumping beside her. His left id clasped her right hand; they had been overcome together. Both of them breathed slowly; but they were completely insensible. Dodon had crumpled over a table here was a pen in his hand, a pa er in front of him. Cloth—Tony w that the cloth was from dres had been stuffed around the door, a a bedroom lay Hendron, the rise of fall of his chest almost imper-estible. Tdny shook Dodson. Suddenly he realised that his head as spinning.

into the fresh air. Gas, after The people in Hendron's house sen it strike the others, and appeal to barricade themselves. thought it was death. There

Dodson—he must get Dodson. He ran back, and dragged the

e man into the open.
e stood over him, panting. Then
remembered that Dodson had
writing. A note, a record. Tony
t for it. So strong had been
pulson in the air that he found

orearranged plan; They collow the fleet with their They did not even move, their original angles. I be swung fast enough. e swung fast e

The ships circled the ca the unconscious victims beneath. Then the leading ship prepared to

Tony fired his tube. The crack-ling sound rose as the blast began. The enemy plane was almost on the ground. He could see lines of rivets in its bright metal body. He could see, through a small peephole, the taut face of the pilot. The

Tony heaved, and the counter-balanced weapon described an arc. There was a noise like the opening of a door to hell. The landing field became a volcano. The plane vanished in a blistering, tumultuot vanished in a blistering, tuning up. core of light. The beam swung up. It curved along the air, and bro-ken and molten things dropped from the sky. Into that armada probed two other orange fingers of annihilation; and it melted, dis-solved, vanished.

It was not a fair fight. was not a fight.

The blasts yawed wide. They were fed by the horrible energy which had carried the Ark through pace. Their voices shook the earth, They were more terrible than death itself, more majestic than lightning or volcanic eruption, They were forces stolen from the awful center of the sun itself.

In less than a minute they were stilled. The enemy was no more. Afterward they pulled Eve and Ransdell out into the open air and Tony did not run, now. He walked back to the center of the camp. There he met Vanderbilt and Taylor. No one spoke; they sat down, white, trembling, horrified. Around

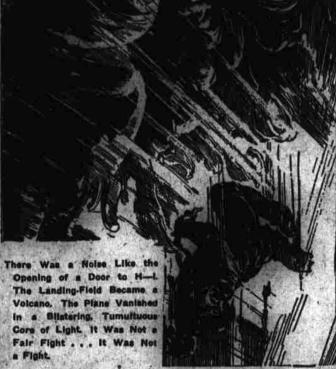
them lay their unconscious com-rades. Here and there on the ground over and beyond the landing place, great fragments of twist-ed metal glowed and blistered. Jack Taylor, student, oarsman, not long ago a carefree college boy

Jack Taylor sucked in a trem ulous breath and whispered : "G-d! Oh, G-d!"

Vanderbilt rose and smiled a ghastly smile. He took a battered package of cigarettes from his pocket tenderly, and as if he touched omething rare and valuable. They knew he had been cherishing thes cigarettes. He opened the package; four cigarettes were left. He d them. He found a match, and they smoked. Still they did not

They looked at the people who lay where they had fallen—the people who had come through that hideous destruction without being aware dimiy to their ears. Both stepped out of the radio room and lay down on the ground where vision in every

One of these people moved. It



the plane. A speck far away. He lay motionless like the others, and the speck rapidly enlarged.

It was one of the Bronson Betan ships. It flew fast. It came low, slowed down, circled.

is poison in the air that he found hard to read.

"We've been gassed," Dodson had rawled. "People falling everyhers. No attack visible. We're go to try to seal this room. They're unconscious out there. I got a sail of it closing a window. Nother familiar. I think—"

Tony shook Dodson. He brought the and doused him. He found adon's medical kit and tried to the him swallow aromatic spirits amononia, then whisky, Dodson hid not swallow.

Tony jerked about as he beard no one move. It was vanderbilt, to had left his post at the tube.

Nothing in sight out there," Vandell said calmly. "Taylor stayn match. I bught to be more use bere."

What can you do?" Tony despite the first ship lands—I can rake b—I out of that field. Then get 'em all!"

They went to their positions yagain.

An hour lates farmed as he saw that one of the faces peering over was broad bearded, strongly Slavic. Another of its occupants had close cropped hair and spectacles. People from earth! They completed their inspection and rushed out of sight toward the northwest.

Tony and Vandarbilt jumped up and ran toward Jack Taylor. The three men met for a frantic moment. "They'll be back." Tony shook with rage. "The swine!

They'll be back to take over this camp. I wonder if they'd kill the men and carry off the women, as Kyto suggests. We'll be ready. Fill take the west tube. Wait till the first ship lands—I can rake b—I out of that field. Then get 'em all!"

They went to their positions again.

An holtr lates a large semants.

again.
An hour later a large arm flew from the northwest. They did not fly in formation, like battle planes. Their maneuvers were not

direction was inhampered. Tony was Dodson. They rushed to his saw Taylor slumping into an attitude of unconsciousness.

Then his eye caught the glint of the plane. A speck far away. He head. After several attempts, they managed to make him swallow the

He began a long, painful struggle toward consciousness. Finally his fuddled voice enunciated Tony's his fuddled voice enunciated Tony's name. "Drake!" he said. "Gas!" Then a mendingless jumble of syllables. Then "Carreine! Stick it in me. Gimme pills Caffalooslocioosloo. Gas. Rum, rum, rum, rum—headache. I'm sick."

Then quite abruptly, he came to. He looked at them. He looked at the sleeping forms around him. He squinted toward the field and saw what was there. He rubbed his head and winced.

"Aches." he said. "Aches like sin. You—you came back in time, eh!"

sin. You—you came back in time, shi"

"We laid for them," Tony answered solemnly. "We got them."
Dodson pointed at the sleepera. "Dead?"

"All breathing. We wanted to get you around first—if anybody could be revived."

Dodson's head slumped and then he sat up again. He looked at the sky. "It just rained down on us—out of nothing."

had a min-truggled and "Obviously out, Nothir atal. Le We can de He was v as he rose.

I guess, They Tony d a hypodermic cally swahhad arm with alcohol, of fluid to be sure no air was in the instrument, and pricked deftly. They moved on looking for Best and Issac.

As they worked, Dodson's violent headache began to be dissipated. And the persons they treated pres-ently commenced to writhe and mut-

Hendron was among the first after the medical men. Dodson lingered over him and shook his head.
"Heart laboring—bad condition, anyway. I'm afraid—"
Vanderblit and Taylor and Tony knew what Dodson feared.

In two hours a number of pale and miserable human beings were and miserable human beings were moving uncertainly around the camp. Tony had sent a warning to the southern camp. They replied that they had seen nothing and were safe.

The three men who were heroes of the raid went together to the landing field. They stood together staring toward the northwest. An expedition in that direction would be necessary at once. It would not be a safe voyage.

Night came on with its long, deeliberate twilight; and with this night came cold.

The sentinels outside stood in lit-

tle groups together, listening, and watching the sky. No lights showed. The encampment could not risk an air attack by night.

Tony found himself continued in command; for Hendron held to his bed and made no attempt to give directions. Ransdell was quite himself again, but like all the others but Tony and Taylor and Vander bilt he had lain insensible through the attack and the savage, success ful defense the three had made. Everybody came to Tony for advice and orders. Eve. like the rest. put herself under his direction.

"You'd better stay with your father," Tony said to her. him quiet as you can. Tell him I'll keep him informed of further developments; but I really expect no nore tonight."

Eve disappeared into the darkess, which was all but complete. Another girl joined the group of en standing and shivering near the great cannon-like tube aimed neavenward. "Anything stirring?" asked Shir-

ey Cotton's voice.

"Not now," replied Tony.

"It's cold," said Shirley. "It's sure-

ly coming on cold, these nights." "Nothing to what it will be," ob greed a man's voice gloomily. "How cold will it be soon?

"Do you want to know?" William-son challenged. "Or are you just asking?"

ve heard," said Shirley, taking no offense, "an awful lot of things I know we're going out toward Mars. But how cold is it out there?"

"That's been figured out a long time," Williamson returned. "They taught that back in school on earth. The surface temperature of a planet like the earth at sixty-seven million miles' distant from the sun-the distance of Venus-would be one handred and fifty-one degrees Fahrenhelt. The mean temperature of the earth, at ninety-three million miles from the sun-where we used to be-was sixty degrees. The mean temperature of the earth, if it were a hundred and forty-one million miles from the sun-the distance of Mars-would be minus thirty-eight thirty-eight degrees below zero,

"The earth went round the sun almost in a circle—it never got nearer to the sun than ninety-one million miles, and never got farther away than about ninety-four milllon; so our temperature there never varied, by season, beyond comfortable limits for most of the surface of the earth.

"But riding this planet, we aren't going around in the sun in any sch circle; our orbit now is an ellipse, with the sun in a focus but ot in the center. So we'll have a very hot summer when we go close to Venus, where the surface temto Venua, where the surface tem-perature averages a hundred and fifty-one; but before we get that summer, we go into winter out by Mars where normal temperatures average about forty below zero—a hundred degrees less than we're used to. We're headed there now." Hve returned to the group. She alted a few steps away and Tony

salted a few steps away and Tony
went to her.
"Father asks for you, Tony," she
said in a voice so constrained that
he prickled with fear.
"He's weaker?" asked Tony.
"Come and see," she whispered;
and he seized her hand, and she
his at the same time, and together
through the dark they want to the
saltin where lay the stricken leader.
Hendron was seated upright in
hed, his hair white as the cover of d, his hair white as the cover

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TUTY REGIME MUST BE RIGID TO GET RESULTS

Failure to practice them regular ly is one of the reasons a good many men seem never to get the most od out of their beauty routines. If you do your exercises once a week tend of every day you can't expect to see a rapid improvement in

Drinking eight glasses of water only one day out of the month isn't going to keep your complexion clear and amooth, and dieting three days a week and then stuffing yourself with sweets and starches the other four won't make you lose weight. If you really are serious about keep ing your skin, hair and figure levely through the years you simply must stick by whatever rules you have

The same general idea applies to use of cosmetic preparations, too. One mask won't clear up a muddy complexion, but if you use a mash on a certain day each week for six months you will see an improve

If you are trying to get rid of fin lines around your eyes apply eye cream, muscle oil, tissue builder or whatever, each and every night be-fore you go to bed. One application of anything just won't correct defects that have accumulated over a period of years.

You have to learn to pick the right aids, use them properly and, above all, consistently.

You should allow at least fifteen minutes each morning for application of make-up; about half an hour at night before you go to bed for brushing, cleansing and creaming; two hours one day a week for a visit to a beauty shop or for thorough skin and hair reconditioning treat

Constipation Troubles Thedford's Black-Draught is made of the dried, ground-up leaves and roots of plants that act on the bowels when they are sluggish or constipated. For refreshing relief when you need a laxative, take this dependable, purely vegetable medicine.

pendable, purely vegetable medicine.
"I was almost-down; was bloated and had gas pains until I was in a bad fix," writes Mr. J. W. Dillard, of Jonesboro, Ark. "I had heard so Jonesboro, Ark. "I had heard so much about Black-Draught, I wanted to try it. I began taking small doses after meals. I found it was helping me. I have regulated my bowels." THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

nts at home. The total to devote to your personal appearance.—Allela Hart, in the New York World-Telegram,

Soft Water Best New York state sanitation officials figure that it is profitable to under-take the softening of any water supply having a hardness of over 150° parts per million, since there is a saving in soap, plumbing repairs, fuel and clothing.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the orig-inal little liver pills put up 60 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

Adapted Proverb A fool and his money attract no

6000 LIGHT Coleman LANTERN

See your hardwa THE COLEMAN LAMP & STOVE CO.
Dupt. WUISP, Wichits, Econ.; Change, Ull.
Los Angeles, Calif.; Proceedings, Transcriptor, Transcrip

Increase in Mental Cases

The number of patients in hospitals for mental diseases has been ncreased three times as fast as the general population, with a 100 per cent increase in such cases during the last 25 years.

Much Forest Land Burned Over Over 40,000,000 acres of fores land are burned over every year. In many cases the large trees are not In normal years there are killed. from 5,000,000 to 10,000,000 acres of forest land cut over.

Indians Banned Yellowstone Yellowstone park has never been

an attractive camping ground to Indians, because they feared the evil spirits of the geysers and springs. Silk Spinning by Hand

The silk spinning industry, which mploys a third of Japan's textile workers, is largely conducted on hand manufacturing lines. Chinese Goiter Remedy

dine-containing seaweed as a remedy for golter. This is now mediine's remedy. Portugal Has Much Waste Land

The ancient Chinese used the lo-

Nearly half of Portugal is waste and and a large part of the remainder is covered with oak forests. Many in India Illiterate

still 90 per cent illiterate.

Panios Favor Autums It seems that most panies occur in the autumn. Black Friday, o of the worst in September, 1869, and the panic of '73 started in September. The 1907 panic was in the autuma. An exception was the be-

of 1929 began in October.

ginning of the 1920-21 depression, which broke in April. The panic

Fiance, Fiances Both masculine and feminine forms, fiance, fiancee, are pronounced alike-fi'an'se"-I as in police, a as in art, n with a nasal sound, e as in prey, and the main stress on the final syllable.-Literary Digest.

Milk Bottles Used Four milk bottles are used for every person who takes in a pint of milk a day. While it is being delivered in one, another is await ing the next delivery, a third is being washed, and a fourth is kept in

Trichinosis

Trichinosis is caused by a tiny worm, too small to be seen without microscope, which Iwas in the flesh of infected bogs, and if not killed by cooking, infects the person eating the meat from these ani-

Gray Duck Is Attractive

Although inconspicuous from a distance, the gadwell, or gray duck is attractive at close range. It is India's population, equal to ah found in both the Old world and of Europe, exclusive of Russia, is North America where it is most numerous in the Great Plains area.

BOB TALKS BACK











Bos, I knew coffee was bad for children -- but I had no idea it could have such an effect on Dad!" "Certainly-it bothers lots of grown-ups that way, Fran. The caffein in coffee sets

gives them headaches or indigestion." If you suspect that coffee disagrees with you...try Postum for 30 days. Postum contains no caffein. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It's easy to make, and costs less than one-half cent a cup. It's a delicious drink . . . may

their nerves on edge, keeps them from sleeping,

prove a real help. A product of General Foods. FREE! Let us send you your first week's supply of Postum free! Simply mail the coupon.

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creck, Mich.