not have been described as a power station, but rather as a mere dis-

station, but rather as a mere dis-tributing station. The power, I believe, does not originate in the station which we discovered, and in which we charged the batteries of these machines. Our station is, I think, merely a terminus for the generating station."

"The generating station—where?"
At this, Maithy and Williamson, the technicians, both gazed at the English girl; but she, without making direct reply, nodded to Malthy to

"She believes that the chief gen-

erating station is under the city of our Midianites. It is a far larger

city than this, and was probably the metropolis of the planet—or at least of this continent. She knows that the technicians with the Asiat-

ic party got much of the machinery of the city going weeks ago. "We believe that we get the pow-

"We believe that we get the pow-er here because they cannot use it themselves without giving us some

of it. Probably much of the power is disseminated without wires or cables. Undoubtedly the light im-pulses are—those that light this city

at night and illuminate interior

apartments by day.

"These impulses probably are spread in a manner similar to radio

waves. Williamson feels sure that

power in the charging station can-not be so explained. He feels sure

that the charging station below this

city must have a cable connection
—underground, undoubtedly—with

"Now, if that generating station is under the city of the Midanites,

either they know they are sending us that power—or they don't know it. If they know it, they may be

unable to cut off our power without also cutting off their own; but if they don't know they are now giv-

ing us power, they may find it out at any moment—and cut us off. Duquesne thinks the latter; so he has remained below with all the

men he needs to keep all the charg-ing sockets busy, while we"—Malt-by smiled deprecatingly—"allowed ourselves this celebration before busying ourselves above."

."At what?" asked Tony, half stu-pidly, half dazedly. "At what here

above?" Too much was being told

above?" Too much was being told him at once; too much—if one had had to think about it.

Marian Jackson, who had remained beside him; had heard it all; but it had not confused her. It had merely amused her. She went to Ellot James and teased him to show her the controls of his machine; and she sat in it and transfed it.

"Easy! Easy!" Ellot yelled, and

running beside her, shut off the power. "It's perfectly easy and ob-

vious in its steering and controls.

Anybody can run it; but from the

little I've seen, it must do over two hundred miles an hour, or three

hundred, if you open it up. So don't open it up!"

The other drivers argued only

less emphatically with other experi-menters, and the crowd followed the

"You see," Maltby was explaining to

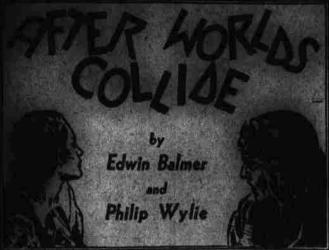
the generating station.

of the phe

ctricity, and

we do not do find our-

nd in operation!"



ht. 1936, by Edwin Halmer and Philip Wylle -- WNU Service

Tony Drake had wanted her for his

nuch, does it, Tony?" she said. "At a time like this, you mean

with a friend of his, Professor Rior, through the Pyramids, Tony-when

"Of course," said Tony.
"It was before ever the Bronso

Bodies were seen, Tony; when the earth seemed practically eternal

How out of fashion it had become to look to the end of the earth, Tony!

Though once it was not. . . . 1

was saying that Professor Rior was showing us through the Pyramids, and he read us some of the Pyra-mid texts. Did you know, Tony,

that in all the Pyramid texts the

word Death never occurs except in the negative, or applied to a foe?

How the old Egyptians tried to de

feat death by denying! Of course, the Pyramids themselves were their

most tremendous attempt to deny death."

"Over and over again, I remember, Tony, they declared that he, whom they put away, lived. I remember the words:

"King Teti has not died the death; he has become a glorious one in the horizon!" And, 'Ho!

King Unis! Thou didst not depart dead; thou didst depart living! Thou diest not! And This King

Pepi dies not; this King Pepi lives

prever! This King Pepi has es

"Tony, how pitiful those pro-sts seemed to me to be! Yet now

caped his day of death!

"Yes," said Tony.

we were back on earth."

ife; here he wanted her also;

CHAPTER IX-Continued

it Taylor, haggard and hun-made the first report. "I'm only to suggest a better search lastion." Taylor said excited-t took a truck and toured the streets at the lower levels; tome of them at the upper lev-At every corner my driver stopped, and yelled for you We didn't see a sign of life t any reply."

brought food to Taylor, and as he ate. "I've been over of streets and covered only of the central section. The no d—d big. If three or four od people had moved into New was there except maybe r four people, or a dozen ated to keep in hiding—what would the three or four hun-ve of finding the dozen?"

course, there may be no or even four or five hiding to find," Tony responded in the sure that You Beltz return because he was cap He might have fallen when somewhere; or something are toppled on him; or he are got himself locked in a

shrugged. "In that case, harder to find than the ho, we think, are hiding

o feel surer, I see." Tony ob, "that some people, unknown
are here hiding from us."
, I do."
t without any further proof of

t Taylor nodded. "I tell you, are people here. I can feel it." adell quietly arose. "I'd like out again. You won't need ony," he continued, speaking he rest of the Committee of entral Authority as well as for it. "It's nice of you to pre-wire necessary; but we know we're necessary; but we know a not—though we'll be glad to to be useful when you really ns. We'll all obey you as we d have obeyed Hendron." ou're going to join the search?"

stell shook his head. "There's f us searching now. I want

found himself alone in the ome one else arrived to re-but all reports, which had to h the search for Von Beitz the unknown people who we captured him, were neg The couriers returned to ploring squads; and the oth-ttered in their wondering ex-ion of the marvels of the

proved to be eight gates to ty, and four great central ty, and four great central ys which met and crossed Place before the Hall of the s, in which Hendron lay and before also the splendid re housing the council cham-

de out into the sunlight ride square, and he halted ad his head in awe.

as in command in this city is ad had nothing to do with t. A million years, perre he was born, this city built; and then the light ell upon it was gone from n to which the sun of the was a distant twinkling and fillions of quintillions of space—distances inde-in terms that the mind prehend—separated this Tony Drake, who would ony Drake, who would re for a million years, d traveled the tremen-es of space after it lost till it found the star—the lighted the earth! So a today stood here in its are—in command.

t's that?" asked Tor

else I remember from the Pyr

feets. Tony. 'Sall thou with the imperishable Stars, sall thou with the Unwearied Stars!"

She returned to the great Hall of Science of the men of a million years dead, the hall wherein lay

"Hello! How's every little thing? "Hello! How's every little thing?"
said a cheerful voice at Tony's side.
He faced about, and confronted
the red-haired girl whom he had
met in Ransdell's camp, and who
had not been selected for the voyage from Earth; her name had not
been on the lists in Michigan.

Tony remembered her name, how-wer—Marian Jackson. She had een an acrobatic dancer in St.

"Can you beat this place? Car you tie it?" Marian challenged Tony cheerfully. "Gay, but not gaudy, I'd call it. D'you agree?"

ad especially in her grief he longed be her close comforter. "Your mind doesn't help you "I agree," acquiesced Tony, grate-ful for the let-down. The girl might be mentally a moron; but morons, he was discovering, had their points. This girl simply coud not take anything seriously.

"But the taxi service here is ter

rible," objected Marian.
"We hope to improve it," offered

The girl walked away. go into any of the buildings alone!" Tony reminded. "And even on the Marian halted, looking up. "Hello! Hello!" she cried out softly. "Look at the taxles!" And she pointed to one of the wide spiral ramps to the

Down the ramp Topy saw decending two Bronson Beta vehicles of the type discovered wrecked be-side the first-found roadway, and duplicates of which were stored by the hundreds in the first Sealed City he had visited on his exploring light. Here there were hundreds or thousands more of the machines The two that appeared were fol-

lowed by two more, and these by two larger and heavier vehicles not of the passenger type, but of truck design.

"Look!" cried Marian! "They got 'em going. Hey! Hey!" she hailed them.

Tony thrilled, too, but tempered his triumph by realisation that, since the cars came in sight they had been descending, so that they might not be under power at all, but having been pushed to the incline of the ramp, were coasting.

But when the drivers gained the

myself am making them. ground in rapid procession, instant"Men fall; their name is not." ly they steered up the ascending

THE FUTURE

The man who has confidence in himself, and has the ability to match that confidence, need never be afraid of tomorrow. In fact, he should welcome it. The future alon who keeps his faith in it.—Grit.

No more tired let-down feeling for me'

reasoned
that my
red blood
corpuscio
atrength
was low and
isimply took
a course of a course of S.S.S. Yould and built it back."



IT is all so simple and reasonable.

If your physical let-down is caused
by lowered red blood corpuscles—
which is all too frequent—then S.S.
Tonic is waiting to help you... and
will, unless you have a serious organic
trouble that demands a physician or

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tions, and also has the mineral ele-ments so very, very necessary in rebuilding the oxygen-carrying red corpuscles in the blood.

This two-fold purpose is impor-tant. Digestion is improved . . . food is better utilized . . and thus you are enabled to better "carry on" without exhaustion—as you should parturally

exhaustion—as you should naturally.
You may have the will-power to be "up and doing" but unless your blood is in top notch form you are not fully yourself and you may remark, "I wonder why I tire so easily." Let S.S. help build back your

blood tone...if your case is not exceptional, you should soon enjoy again the satisfaction of appetising food...sound sleep...steady nerves...a good complexion...and renewed strength.

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Burns turns over a New Leaf!

WHAT DOES HELLO, MR. BURNS! HE CARE HOW WONDER IF YOU'D RIGHT AWAY HARD YOU SHARPEN THESE EH? THAT'S WORK . AS LONG PLOWSHARES FOR ALL THEAR! AS HE CAN DO ME RIGHT AWAY! RUSH! RUSH! THE HEAVY LOOKING ON?



SHUCKS...COFFEE

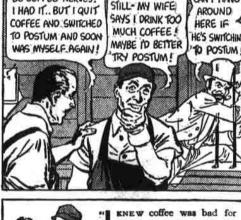
NEVER HURT ME!

CURSES! I

CAN'T HANG

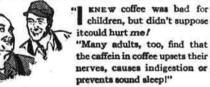






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THE STORY FROM THE BEGINNING

Under the leadership of Cole Hendron, American scientist, some 200 persons escaps in a Space Ship just before a cosmic collision that wipes out the earth, and land on Bronson Beta. The appearance of what looks like an airplane, and which disappears without making an attempt to communicate with the refugees, leaves a feeling of alarm. The newcomers realise they are not alone on the new planet, and that their visitors may be enemies. Tony Drake and Eliot James, on an airplane flight, come upon a city, enclosed under what seems like half an iridescent glass bubble. Among their finds, in the city, is an edible grain—millions of bushels. On their way back they stumble upon the camp of more than 206 persons who left the earth when they did, in a second Space Ship piloted by Dave Ransdell. Ransdell goes to Hendron's camp with Tony, and the latter tells the people of the wondrous city. Tony learns that Russian, Japanese and German Communists have reached Bronson Beta and probably sent the mysterious plane to spy on their camp. Hendron's outfit is gassed by unseen seemies, but all recover. The Aristics make an aerial raid. Tony and his men annihilate their armads with terrific atomic blasts from the Space Ship's propulsion tubes. Hendron's health failing, he orders Tony to remove everybody to one of the Sealed Cities, which is done. Hendron dies on the way. The Americans find they derive their power of light and beat from a plant in another city, and fear the Asiatics control it and plan to freeze them into submission during the intensely cold winter. Von Beitz, a leader, disappears,

mid Text sang, Tony:

"Men fall: Their name is not. Seize thou King Teti by his arm, Take thou King Teti to the sky, That he die not on earth, Among men."

Tony reminded her, very gently: "Your father did not die on earth."
"No; he escaped to the sky, bringthe sun. How small the sun has be-

come, Tony." "We are farther from the sun Eve. than men of earth have ever

"But we're going farther away, "Yea.

"Shall we swing back? Or shall we keep on out and out into the utter cold? If Bronson Beta drifts out into the cold without return, there is no escape."

"No," said Tony, and combated

the chill within him. "And could they know?" Eve persisted. "They could calculate—and undoubtedly did—that the path of this planet has become an elipse, that it will turn back again toward the it will turn back again toward the sun; but it never has turned back toward the sun, Tony. Not once! This planet appeared out of space, approached the sun and swung about it, and now is going away from the sun. That we know; and that is all we do know; the rest we can merely calculate."

"You mean," questioned Tony,
"that your father said something
privately, during those days he
was dring, to make you believe he

"No," said Eve, "Yet I wo

red and stopped.
"Unprepared." she said; and she cited; "Thy seats among the ods abide; He leans upon thee ith his shoulder.

means of propulsion. Tony felt his scalp tingling. One more secret of the mechanics of these people a million years dead was in possession of his own people!

English girl, Lady Cynthia

were the other drivers. Williamson, the electrical en-gineer, made his report to Tony as a bundred others gathered around.

nique of charging the batteries, which are beyond anything we had miration, "both in simplicity and in economy of power application. There is a station underground which they used. We are using it. All the batteries we have discovered were discharged or had discharged themselves, naturally, in endous time that the planel was drifting through space; but placed in sockets of the charging station.

ing station with its power on?

"Samethian between the electrical impulses with which we were familiar on earth, and radio-activity. We believe the Broason Bets scientists, before they disd—or disappeared—learned to blend the two." "Riend?" asked Tony.

Maltby took up the task of explanation. "You remember that on earth we didn't even know what electricity was; but we knew how to use it for some of our purposes. Still less did we inderstand the exact nature of radio-activity; but we

ting on power, climbed even faster than they had dropped. That ended any doubt of their

Ellot James stepped from the first with a flourish. "Your car, sir!" He doffed his battered felt hat. From the second car stepped the

shank. Williamson piloted the third; Jack Taylor and Peter Vanderbilt

Williamson looked at Maitby as if to enlist his support when reply-ing, "We found the power on." "What sort of power?"

long, "now we know how to use their power we ought to get other The Egyptian psalmist of the Pyra- | spiral on the other side, and putthings going besides the vehicles;

we ought to get a part of the city. at least, in some sort of operation." "Of course." And he led Lady Cynthis aside, with Williamson and Malthy. "When we have power," he

started It.

challenged the English girl, "how much of its/use can you show us?" "I know how to get in and out of the buildings which are operated by electricity or whatever it is. I know how they run the kitchthings like that."

Tony said: "Then you had better take these men through a few buildings. Show them everything you've seen in operation—how it seemed to work. . . Williamson, Malthy, you choose the party to go with her. When you're through with her, please ask her to come back to the Council Hall."

As Tony turned away Jack Tayfor approached him.
"You don't want a ride," he
tempted his friend, "in one of he new million-year-old machines

through the city? "Not yet," Tony said. "Why not yet?" "You," said Tony, "you take it for

me, Jack."
"All right," said Jack, staring at him almost understandingly. "Sure.
I'll take the ride for you!" Tony retired to this deserted Hall the Central Authority. He

slumped down before the be desk which had served its original purpose countless years ago when this world whirled about some other star. He still was alone.

Two tlay images of men-men of the world, but of this plans decorated the desk, one standing each of the far corners of the de each of the far corners of the destop. They were not secured to fi metal top, but could be plucky from their fastening without breaking. Tony toyed with them; the reminded him of little image brought from Egypt. There have been a name for them in the work."

"Ush-ushab.—" He could as could result a recall.

retail districts, theatres and other amusements





