# CAUGHT IN THE WILD

By ROBERT AMES BENNET

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"What d'you take me for?

brand of gold-digger? Gad, that's the

nubbin of it all. It's the reason why

men like you and Huxby lose out. You

worship the golden calf. Yet what value is there to riches other than

what you get from them? Can you

think of a more enjoyable game than playing draw poker, with our

lives in the jackpot, and Fortune deal-

Ramill, with a sudden upwelling of her

sophisticated cynicism. "'Lives in

the jackpot'-that means nothing.

It's your placer that's in the pot. What

stakes do you consider we have in to

"That would be telling," he teased.
"You'll know if I win. If I lose, it will

not matter to any of you what you've

risked. The showdown may come sooner than I expected. Your father

is already in fairly good shape. We'll

start the trip out as soon as these caribou skins have been tanned."

CHAPTER VI

Hell in the Muskegs.

Garth sat beside the camp fire, sew-

ing new moccasins for himself. Near-

by, the millionaire dealer in mines and

his fastidious daughter scraped the

raw sides of the six caribou skins and

rubbed them with the tanning mixture

of fat, liver and brains. Garth had

told them they could either tan the skins, or wait for him to do it. Until

the tanning had been finish, the trip

Mr. Ramill was so keen to start

back for civilization that he went at

the disagreeable task with energy and

determination. Lilith not only worked as vigorously as her father, she showed

Huxby took no part in this prepara-

tion of the skins. When he came down

to the camp from the platinum placer,

the sight of his fiancee's doing such

squaw work struck him speechless

He stared in blank amazement. When

at last he found his voice, he started

"You've gone a bit too far, you

roughneck. Stand up, or I'll kick you

The girl broke in, with cool scorn:

"Tune off, old dear. You're set on static. It's not interference we want.

Dad and I are giving this performance

under our own direction. You see, it's a bargain. Alan agrees to start

our trip out just as soon as these

The mining engineer drew back, "So soon as that? My dear girl, if he's

going to rush us off, I don't see how

I haven't yet sampled all the area of

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The chemist's analysis of a short

ton-2,000 pounds-of well rotted barnyard manure reveals that it is

made up of 1,500 pounds of water

and 500 pounds of dry matter. This

500 pounds of dry matter contains approximately ten pounds of nitro-

gen, five of phosphoric acid, 13 of

potash, eight of lime and five of sul-

phur-a total of 41 pounds of chem-

icals—plus 459 pounds of organic

Times, it contains a supply of cer-

tain bacteria and other microscopic

organisms which are essential in ef-

fecting changes in the soil-the "breaking down" of chemical com-

pounds existing in the soll into sim-

In other words, manure is so val-

uable in gardening because it pro-

vides, combined in this one substance

three distinct soil aids: first, small

amounts of the main plant food ele

ments (nitrogen, phosphoric acid and

potash) and also of lime (not a food

element but a "digestion accelerator

in the plant's diet); second, a supply

of humus or organic matter which

helps to change any uncongenial, un-

responsive soil into moisture-holding,

friable, productive loam; and, third-

ly, an active, thriving population of

bacteria beneficial to plant feeding

Pressed Wood

pered grade, has almost unlimited

uses in home improvement and dec-

oration. One woman used it effective-

ly to replace the bottom of a plano

bench that had fallen out long ago;

and now the music is no longer scat-

tered in window sills and on chairs.

This same material was used to cover

the unsightly top of a general utility

ing warp-proof and moisture-resistant.

pressed wood is sturdy; it yields easily

to the saw and does not chip or crack

U. S. Public Health Service

The United States public health serv-

ice official seal bears the date of its

origin, 1798, when it was known as the

Marine Hospital Service. The pres-

In 1912.

ent name was authorized by congress

under pressure of nails or screws.

table. Made entirely of wood and be

Pressed wood, especially the tem-

and plant growth.

pler and more soluble forms.

in Aiding Plant Growth

Manure Most Important

can spare any time here in camp.

real interest in the tanning.

out would not begin.

to threaten Garth:

I am going to-

skins are all tanned."

the placer.

"What's the catch?" inquired Miss

ing us the cards of chance?"

balance it?"

#### SYNOPSIS

WNU Service

As Alan Garth, prospector, is preparing to leave for his mining claim in the Far North, a plane lands at the airways emergency station. In it are Burton Ramill, millionaire mining magnate: his daughter, Lilith; and Vivian Huxby, pilot and mining engineer. Believing him to be only an ignorant prospector, the men offer to make an air trip to Garth's claim, although they refer to his samples of platinum-bearing ore as nearly "worthless." Lilith Ramill, product of the Jazz age, plainly shows contempt for Garth. Through Garth's guidance the plane soon reaches the claim site. Huxby and Ramill, after making several tests, assure Garth his claim is nearly valueless, but to "encourage" young prespectors they are willing to take a chance in investing a small amount. Sensing treachery ahead, Garth secretly removes a part from the motor of the plane. Huxby and Lilith taunt Garth, but their tone soon changes when they try to start the plane. Returning to shore they try to force Garth to give up the missing part, Garth manages to set the monoplane adrift and the current plane. Returning to shore they try to force Garth to give up the missing part. Garth manages to set the monoplane adrift and the current carries it over the falls. He points out that he is their only hope in guiding them out of the wilderness. Garth begins the work of preparing for the long journey. He insists that the others help. Ramill and his daughter must be hardened for the hardships ahead in their trek to the outpost on the Mackenzie. Garth experiences difficulties in getting his companions into line. An experience with a bear helps. Returning from a long sleep in the woods, Garth finds the party has stolen the tea and sugar he has been saving for emergencies. He makes no objection, simply pointing out that he is accustomed to a strict meat diet, and that they are hurting only themselves. The work of getting ready for the trip continues. Huxby refuses to help, and works on the mining claim.

#### CHAPTER V-Continued

No man of the engineer's coldly calculating character would stop at anything, when the stakes of the game meant a placer worth a million or more. Mother Nature could now be counted on to keep the spoiled heiress in line. But the Wild would only sharpen and intensify the engineer's craft and avarice.

After eating his fill, Garth took to Huxby's bed, beside the smudge-fire. He wakened to find that the sun had taken its northern dip and was just slanting up again above the mountain crests. It had been under much longer than in June. The summer was getting well along.

Huxby had stayed on watch to keep the fire going. He met Garth's offhand good morning with a show of civility. His cool reasoning had brought him to the realization that nothing was to be gained by upstaging Garth.

When Miss Ramill left the leanto, Garth stooped in under the low roof and began to rub her father's knees and hips. The millionaire grouned that he had been stricken with a terrible attack of lumbago and rheumatism. It was impossible for him to

Heedless of the plaints, Garth rolled the complainer out beside the cold baked leg of moose. The "sick" man ate more than either his daughter or Garth. Afterwards, Insistent urging and the promise of an easy work-out persuaded him to get on his feet. They wandered around through the woods, with frequent pauses in the glades.

When, several hours later, they returned to camp Miss Ramill had completed one moccasin and was doggedly different matter. Instead of shooting stitching at its mate. Huxby came down from the trough with the gold pan. Garth melted the last of the moose fat in it and fried a heaping mess of mushrooms. For salad, he shook a quantity of pleasantly acid sorrel from the bottom of his pail. With berries for dessert, the meal became a banquet. While it lasted there was a general glow of good feeling. Even Huxby spoke pleasantly to

As before, Garth rurned in at the same time as Mr. Ramill. He wakened to find the first pair of moceasins finished. The girl had met his terms.

He gave Huxby the moss bed, and started to collect flattish stones as heavy as he could toss. When he had pitched a dozen or so upon the cache platform, he strung the smoked slices of meat on rawhide thongs. Raking aside the smudge-fire, he stood on the rack and tied all the meat close up under the cache platform. /

He then climbed upon the platform and piled the stones on the tie-thongs where they came around the poles. That would keep wolverines or other pilferers from gnawing the rawhide to let the meat fall. No fourfooted creature could now get at the meat on the under side of the platform, and even ravens would have difficulty stealing much of it. To complete the job, Gartn pulled off the cross poles of the smoke

rack. the baked leg of moose. As Garth had foreseen, his three city camp continue the sampling of the placer. For breakfast, the party finished mates had developed camp appetites. Better still, they were less irritable. Their craving for drink and tobacco

had begun to lessen. At timberline Huxby went up the trough with the gold pan. Garth headed again for the glacier. This

so hard, nor did he have to stop so often to rest. The first climb had done more than strengthen his wind and flabby muscles. It had burned up the autotoxins in his system as well as sweat off many pounds of fat.

He managed to climb all the way to the lower end of the glacier. It took him less time than his part-way climb and he was far less exhausted. While he rested in a sunny nook on the rocky side of the lateral moraine, his daughter went down in front of the glacier with Garth. They came to the channel where the milky stream gushed out of a tunnel cave in the blue-white

Garth pointed to a shelf of rock on the near side of the stream. He walked into the cave along the smooth ly polished ledge. Lilith Ramill shuddered and glanced up fearfully at the steep over-hanging Ice face that seemed about to crash down. Yet after a moment's hesitation, she followed Garth into the chilly blue shadow of the cave.

Several yards from the entrance Garth stopped before a narrow side hole that opened above a waist-high uprise in the bedrock. He reached in and picked up a bundled white skin. Out in the sun he opened the skin and showed a piece of frozen meat.

"How's that for cold storage?" he said. "Killed a young mountain sheep on my way out, last month. Thought I'd test the glacier. Looks as if it's a safe meat house. No chance of spoiling, and not even a wolf has ventured

Miss Ramill said nothing. She saw no reason to consider the cave of the slightest interest. There was, however, the meat. She suggested that if it was not spoiled, it would make a change from the moose meat. This proved true. Down at camp the young mutton was first thawed in cold water. then stewed in the gold pan.

The descent had been made by Ramill without aid. There was no need to support, much less back-pack him. He had really begun to get a start in training. To Garth this was all the more reason for pushing the millionaire so much the harder.

In the week that followed, he alternated more climbs with trips around into the muskeg swamps. He led his sweating, swearing charge over niggerhead grass, where the heavy-bodied city man had to jump nimbly from one big tussock to another or take a

Miss Ramill tagged along on these grueling hikes. She also made an other climb up the gulch. Garth cached in the cave the hundred pounds of smoked moose meat he had brought up on his pack-board. He then led on up the glacier, halfway from its foot to the top of the pass. That gave the three climbers some real ice work. Coming back, Garth knocked three brace of fool hens from spruce limbs with a stick. The half dozen grouse made a pleas

ant change. But even with a pail of salmon berries for dessert they prove i a scant meal for the four meat-eaters The last leg of moose had already been baked and eaten, the tongues broiled, and the second muffle stewed. The remainder of the smoked meat would not last long. So far, Garth had not interfered with Huxby's allday panning out of the platinum alloy. He had not even asked to look at the take of precious metal. Food was a another moose, he called upon Huxby to join in a caribou hunt,

A band of the big animals had drifted along the tundra terrace over towards the glacier. Garth counted fifteen. He waited until the band came within seventy-five yards. He then let drive, shooting rapidly yet with careful aim. One after another dropped, each with a bullet through the head. The stupid beasts stared in the direction of the sharp reports. But they could see nothing. The sixth went down before the nine survivors wheeled and clattered off in panic

stricken flight.

The flaying was well under way when Huxby and Miss Ramill came hastening aslant the tundra ahead of Mr. Ramill. The girl eyed the clean delicious-looking white fat on the first flayed body. "That looks good, Alan! Vivian, you can go back to your min-

ing. Dad and I will help here." Her father called out a panting suggestion for Huxby to wait and carry down a load of meat.

"No need," Garth said. "Don't stop, Huxby. Most of this venison is going on ice. None will be allowed to

The engineer did not linger. He had looked none too well pleased over the girl's familiar use of Garth's first Along with his displeasure name. about this, there could be no doubt of his eagerness to get back to the platinum panning. Each successive day When Garth finished the flaying of

the caribou, he started to dress out the bodies. Greatly to his astonishment, at the cutting up of the second carlbou, she took the belt-ax and began to help. Mother Nature had cracked the polished shell of artificiality in which time Mr. Ramili did not pant and gasp the pampered heiress had been en-

cased. The girl's few days in the Wild had awakened primitive instincts ground deep into the nature of woman during the remote past of mankind. Down through countless ages her prehistoric ancestresses had learned the bitter lesson that, in the Wild, days of plenty are certain to be followed by days of famine. The cave man hunted the meat; the cave woman hoarded what she could of it against the time of want. Otherwise her children starved.

So, upon reflection, Garth's amaze ment passed. He had managed to cover it, even at the first, when Lillth Ramill took the belt-ax in her slender hand and severed the neck bone of the caribou with a single blow.

Her father was the one who stared. He sat watching the girl's quick, eager wielding of the hand-ax, his mouth slack, almost agape. Garth could only surmise how she had always been coddled and pampered. Her father knew it. He knew how, since her childhood, she had been wrapped about with silken luxury, waited upon by attentive servants, petted and spoiled.

The millionaire had been born on farm. He could recall seeing his mother help butcher sheep and hogs. But she was a farmer's wife. Lilith would not have known how to prepare a spring chicken for the pan. And now she was cutting up caribou.

Aside from an occasional word of direction, Garth said nothing. When he finished dressing out the fifth carcass, he handed his knife to his eager helper, packed a load of meat, and carried it to the ice cave.

Down in the gulch bottom he chose a pothole stone that would hold perhaps three quarts. In the bowl he coiled a wick of twisted dry caribon



She Followed Garto Into the Chilly Blue Shadow of the Cave.

moss, piled in caribou fat, and lighted the wick. When the fat melted, the wick burned with a strong steady flame. Caribou ribs furnished a grating on which to broll steaks. The fat meat was deliciously tender, its flavor between venison and beef.

When even Mr, Ramill could ear no more, Garth carried the stone lamp matter, or "humus." In addition, asinto the ice cave. Upon his return, he serts an authority in the New York had Mr. Ramill and Lilith look close at the caribou skins.

"You see they are hair, not fur. But every hair is hollow. Nothing is warmer than a caribou parka. In fact, the winter coat is too warm to be worn. That is why I killed six now, instead of one. You have never wintered in the North,"

Mr. Ramill tensed as if prodded. 'Wintered? You can't mean to infer you expect to stay on here. We have your promise to take us out."

Garth turned to meet the intent gaze of the girl's blue eyes. They looked as cold as the blue ice of the glacier tunnel. None the less, they had greatly changed since he had first seen them, over on the Mackenzie. They no longer showed a trace of their former cynical tiredness. The girl might be as hard as ever, but she was no longer bored or ennuied. For another thing, she had begun to lose her exces sive thinness.

He answered her father: "You have my promise-more's the pity. A winter a la Eskimo would be a wonderful experience for Miss Ramill. However, she will of course prefer to go back to jazz and cocktails, to

paint, powder and lipstick."

She flared: "And rid of you!"

"To be sure. That above all else," he agreed. "So how could I deprive you of that pleasure, or fall to give your father and your fiance another chance to bilk me out of my placer claim? I agreed to get you back to the Mackenzie. When we reach the old post, we part company. You and Huxby will then be free to go as far as you can.

"But in that case- No, you can't make me swallow it. I know you're not such a fool as to risk losing that

Garth laughed outright.

# Fur Coats Atop Bright Wool Frocks

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



FURS play an increasingly importan role in the American woman's ward-robe. It is highly significant that the world of fashion is in this day and age thinking in terms of fur as would not have been considered possible in the past. We have come to sense that whatever can be done with fabric can be as readily achieved via fur as a medium, and so with this thought in mind artists in fur craft are designing and creating fashions as unrestrictedly as if they were manipulating velvets. or silks, cottons, linens or any other known fabric.

There is no end to a recital of the perfectly astonishing things being done in the realm of furs this season. In this brief message only a few high-lights can be touched upon. For instance, entire suits are now being fashloned of furs which are as supple and as comfortably wearable as cloth. Enthusiasm for the new costume suit is notable also, the ensemble including a stunning fur coat or cape or jacket (short or hip-length or longer) the same becoming an integral part of the whole in that it is lined and detailed with the gay plaid or novelty fabric of which the dress is made. The fact that fur is playing a big part in the millinery realm should also be taken into account.

Just now the outstanding trend is in the direction of the fur coat, that bespeaks high style in its every detail, to be worn over bright-colored woolen frocks such as are at this moment at the height of fashion. The coat foremost in the line of action is the jaunty swagger type styled of the fur you like best. These fur swaggers are given added swank in that they flaunt the newest fastenings in the way of milithen metal gadgets that sound a gay

coats every conceivable type of fur seems to have been called into playprecious mink, sable or hudson seal, persian lamb, caracul, fine kidskin, moire pony, moleskin, summer ermine, raccoon, muskrat-to complete the list go to your favorite furrier and see what you will find there to see and covet.

dear to the heart of the college girl, is featured this year in a full-length double-breasted model as shown to the left in the picture. The johnny collar with a wide lapel can be buttoned up close to the neck. A double skin cuff and collar add the right tone and shading to the fur.

A black Russian pony skin model shaded and matched like caracul (center figure), has a semi-princess line, the new ragian sleeve, a two-point collar and sway belt.

You won't have to worry about the cold if you snuggle into the stunning hudson seal swagger to the right in the illustration. It has the new twopoint collar that is so flattering to your face. The tapered balloon sleeve is also an important style feature. Silt pockets also add that very desirable chic. This is the sort of fur coat that instantly ranks its wearer among the bert dressed.

The fur theme is endless. If you long to see more and more of furs that will fairly dazzle with their sumptuousness, furs that are detailed with fetching style maneuvers that will make you almost gasp in admiration and wonderment that such things can be, keep an eye open for national fur week. During this nation-wide carnival of fur every fashion emporium, be it on Main street or in New York, Chicago, Hollywood or other metropolitan center, will dramatize furs in spectacular dis-

6 Western Newspaper Union.

#### **OSTRICH BOA** By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Reports come from Paris that Lucien Lelong and other leading couturiers are sponsoring the feather boa, not only in renaissance colors but also in white and black. In the picture a long boa of dyed ostrich is flung nonchalantly across the shoulders. A large ostrich fan is carried to complete this very formal costume. The white, heavy satin gown with its extremely deep front and back decolletage is beautifully complemented with the rich renance-red feathers of the boa and the fan.

We've seen timid attempts, in the last few years, to revive the bustle of grandmother's day. But this season there is no doubt about it-the bustle

Sometimes the bustle takes the form

of a looped back drapery, with a trail-

Sometimes it's part of a sash that

But a bustle it is, and there's no argument about it.

The new idea of back fuliness has given the designers a lot of new ideas in silhouette.

#### Shops in Paris Display

Paris shops are showing expertly swirt out during a dance.

No Sleeves

Something new in fur wraps is a

### Porters Who Shoulder

Burden of Half a Ton

To become a porter in the Central Markets of Paris one must pass drastic weight-carrying tests. One such market carrying at least 400 pour on the back. Would-be porters must show also that they are capable of carrying, for a shorter distance, half an ox, weighing about 500 pounds. The knack of balancing various kinds of burdens has to be painstak-ingly acquired. Several of the star porters can carry 600 pounds-more than a quarter of a ton. Standing still, some of them can hold across their shoulders a burden of half a ton.-Pearson's Weekly.



AND SAYS "I WANT NO WHEY!"
I'VE GOT MY TUMS
IF SOUR STOMACH COMES ... I'LL EAT MY FILL TODAY!"

SITS ON A TUFFET . .

#### "YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN" SO...CARRY...TUMS

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Happiness Recipe

Find out what a man likes most to eat and give it to him at least three times a week-even if it be salt mackerel.





CHAMBERS ANTI-SKIPPER is sold by most druggists and grocers with money back guarantee if it fails to prevent skippers in cured meat. If you do not know your local dealer write THE HAM INSURANCE MAN



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Brooklyn, H. Y. (At your drug store

# GARFIELDTEA

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Let's be frank. There's only one way for your body to rid itself of the waste mat-ters that cause acidity, gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other dis-

bloated feelings and a dosen other dis-comforts—your intestines must function.

To make them move quickly, pleas-antly, completely, without griping.

Thousands of physicians recommend Milnesta Waters. (Dentists recommend Milnesta waters as an efficient remedy for mouth acidity).

These mint flavored candy-like waters are pure milk of magnesia. Each water is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly in accordance with the direc-tions on the bottle or tin, then swallowed, they correct acidity, bad breath, flatuthey correct acidity, bad breath, flatu-lence, at their source and at the same time enable quick, complete, pleas-

ant elimination. Minesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48 wafers, at 35c and 60c respectively, or in convenient tins containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately an adult dose of milk of magnesis. All good drug stores carry them. Start using these delicious, effective wafers today.

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if requis made on professional letter head. SELECT PRODUCTS, Incorporated



**BUSTLE IS TRYING** TO STAGE COMEBACK

has arrived. It's all in line with the new tendency to back fullness in the swish evening gowns. ing panel. Sometimes it is a peplum-like bit of shirring. ties in back, or a flange stitched from

the center seam.

Usually the front of the evening

gown is slim, straight and fitted, with the fullness concentrated at the back, where the gown flares forth in surprising fashion.

**Expertly Tailored Undies** 

tallored underwear in a wide range of styles. Crepe de chine and satin creations are trimmed with delicate embroidery, which is considered much smarter and more practical than lace. Taffeta skirts with a design of ruching around the hem are worn as petticoats under evening gowns. The skirt of the evening gown hangs far more gracefully over the stiff taffeta, which is not at all unattractive if it happens to

sleeveless one of seal. Two large fur buttons anchor it down on one shoulder. Worn over a brilliant color dress, it makes an elegant costume.