

THE ARK

COLLIDE

by Edwin Belmer and Philip Wylie

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SYNOPSIS
Under the leadership of Cole Hendron, a mad scientist, over 100 persons escape in two space ships just before a cosmic collision that wipes out the earth and leaves a new planet. Soon after their arrival thousands of giant monsters burst through the sky, but as one is hurt the monsters are fragments of the moon, destroyed before the earth was wiped out. A river bottom green with vegetation is discovered and great forests of dead trees preserved for a million years by the absolute cold of space. The appearance of what looks like an airplane, and which disappears almost immediately without making an attempt to communicate with the refugees, leaves a feeling of alarm. They realize they are not alone on the new planet, and that their visitors may be enemies.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"I know," Eve nodded. "They'd feel that they had a world to themselves, where they could work out the millennium, according to their own ideas."
"And," Tony finished for her, "that they must beat down, at the very outset, possible interference."
They were whispering only to each other; but many heads bent near to listen; and Hendron, seeing that Tony caught his attention, called to him: "You have a suggestion?"
"Two," said Tony, rising to his feet. "I suggest, Cole, that we organize at once an adequate exploring expedition; and at the same time, prepare defense."
"Will you lead the exploring party—and choose its members?" Hendron asked Tony.
"Gladly."
"I," said Hendron, "will be responsible for the defenses here."
The people about Tony pressed closer. "Take me! . . . Me! . . . Me! I want to go! Take me!"
Eve Hendron reached for Tony's arm and clung to him as he moved out of the group gathered about him.
"Take me, too, Tony."
"Not you."
"Why not?"
"I wouldn't on earth; why would I have? Besides, I want to come back to you. I want to feel when I'm away, I'm thinking whatever you happen to risk for you. You see, I love you. It's like on earth, when I'm with you away from the others. The earth had and cold at our feet; so comfortably solid and substantial this earth, which came to us from some distant star for a couch, sometime, for you and me."
Night deepened. The company of emigrants from the earth heaped higher the fire with wood from the forest which had leaped on this land of Bronson Beta a million years ago. Some of the company—men as well as women, shivered with a chill not instilled in their veins by the sharpness of night.
Others besides themselves were on this world. Survivors of the People of the Past! That idea would not dawn. Contrarily, it increased with the night.
Survivors of the People of the Past—or emigrants from Earth who had made the journey safely, established themselves and already were exploring, and who having found this emigration, had swung away again to report. Report what? And to whom?
Nothing happened.
Days passed—the long, slow days



The Camp Was Housed to a Fewish Activity, Resounding the Emigrants of the Busy Days Again in Building the Ark.
of Bronson Beta. The surrounding space of the sky put in no further appearance; but the consequence of its evanescent presence continued. The camp was roused to a feverish activity which rounded the emigrants of the days of the Ark-building again, but on a far smaller scale; for the Ark was being taken down, and its materials were being adapted to an emigration ship.
The crew that manned the farm was still of its post. Dumbies were still being brought from the forest, but the most skillful and the most

emigrants of the colony were working upon a small metal jet-propulsion ship hastily designed to travel in Bronson Beta's atmosphere—a ship with lifting surfaces—but a ship with an enclosed cockpit; a ship which could travel very rapidly through the atmosphere of the new planet, and which could rise above that atmosphere if it became necessary. If the colonists were to preserve the intelligent pattern of their plans, it was essential to learn at once what interference threatened them. They could look upon themselves no longer as law unto themselves. Some other beings—survivors of the people of this planet or others from the earth—shared this new world with them.
On the morning of the fifty-sixth Bronson Beta day after their arrival, the airship was ready. At about noon of that day Tony and Elliot James climbed into the hatch of the ship, after Tony, under Hendron's tutelage, had been familiarizing himself with the controls.
They were to make the exploration alone; the ship had been built only for pilot and observer. Both carried pistols.
As long as the explorers stayed in their ship, they possessed, of course, weapons far more deadly than pistols—the jet-propulsion tubes which had proved their terrible deadliness on the night of the raid on the camp in Michigan.
The camp here owned the same weapons; for all the tubes from the Ark had not been broken up to supply the little exploration ship. Hendron, keeping his word to prepare defense for the camp, had the extra tubes prepared and mounted almost like cannon—which he hoped never to use. But he had them.
Hendron watched Elliot James establish himself in the cockpit beside Tony; then he beckoned him out. Hendron would make one last trial flight with Tony at the controls. So James reluctantly stepped out; Hendron stepped in, and the ship rose.
It rose—shot, indeed, crazily forward, spun, jumped still higher and finally rushed southward along the coast until the camp was nearly out of sight. Then Tony brought it back, pushing away Hendron's hands that wanted to help him. He made a landing on the barren acres selected a mile from the camp; and after waiting a few minutes, Tony and then Hendron, leaped over the hot earth which surrounded the ship, and went to meet the people hurrying from the camp.
Eve was with the first of them; and Tony saw her pale and shaken. "Oh, Tony!" she exclaimed. "You nearly—"
He looked at her and grinned. "I certainly nearly did whatever you were going to say."
Hendron said: "He did well enough."
"All right now?" asked Elliot James eagerly.
"All right," said Hendron; and yet he held them, reluctant to let them go. "I've had everything put in place—everything you are likely to need. In all our observations from the earth, we made out a great continent here nearly two thousand miles wide and seven thousand in length. We believe we landed about the middle of the east coast of that continent."
"Your charts have spotted in them the sites of the cities that we thought we observed. Go to the nearest points first, and then as



In the Majestic Streets Beneath That Dome No Living Thing Moved . . . and Although Their Motor Made Hearing Impossible, They Knew Instinctively That the Colossal, Triumphant Metropolis Below Them Was as Silent as the Grave.

upward and gained sufficient altitude to clear their summits by a few thousand feet. They rose higher to surmount still loftier peaks. The mountains finally gave way to a broad flat plain. It was a plain that seemed endless and through its heart, like an arrow, ran the metal road.
Tony occupied himself with the business of losing altitude for a few moments and abruptly felt his arm gripped by James' hand. He followed the outstretched finger of his companion and he drew in his breath in astonishment.
CHAPTER IV
FAR AWAY on the horizon, blazing in the pathway of the sun, was a mighty iridescent bubble. It was like half of a soap bubble, five or ten miles in diameter, sitting on the earth. Its curvature was perfect. It was obviously not a natural formation. The road pointed toward it and Tony followed the road. What it was he could not guess. The bubble stretched out laterally before them as they flew, and quite suddenly they were able to see in the opalescent glitters of its surface what was within it. It was about

six miles in width and more than a mile high at its center. Inside it, completely contained by it, was a city—a city laid out in circular geometrical pattern, a city which had at regular intervals gigantic terraced metal skyscrapers—a city with countless layers of roads and streets leading from one group of buildings to the next—a city around the outer edge of which ran a huge trestled railroad.
Tony flew directly to the bubble and, circled it at a short distance from its perimeter. The sun looked down in stupor as the ship wheeled slowly round the great

city. Yet—! If they arrived, they must defend yourselves. Fight to kill—be annihilated, if need be! May the God of this world go with you!"
He stepped back and, for the moment, Tony merely stared at him. No moment since they had gained the ground of this strange planet had been as pregnant with the emotions of the Earth. Fight to kill—to annihilate, if need be!
Eve broke the spell. She stepped forward. "Good-by, Tony."
She gave him her hand; and he longed to draw her to him, and though before them sat, to clasp her close and kiss her again. Suddenly, defiantly, he did it. She clung to him. It was another very earthly moment.
His eyes caught Hendron's and found in her father's—in his leader's—no reproach. Hendron, indeed, nodded.
Then Hendron signaled men and women alike away from the ship. Tony and Elliot climbed in. There was a tremendous roar. The ship bounded forth and took the air. A few moments later, it was out of sight, a spark in the sunshine—then nothing.
Eve sat down and wept. Hendron knelt beside her, encircling her with his arms, and remained there staring toward the west in silence.
Tony flew at a height of five thousand feet. They followed the Other People's road inland. From the far side of a valley the mountains rose precipitously to the level at which Tony was flying. They were craglike raw mountains of red and bronze colored stones, bleak and forbidding.
Tony tilted the nose of the plane

Style-Alert Will Wear Smart Linen

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



WHETHER you are a faithful stay-at-home by inclination or necessity, or whether you are counted among those present in the spectacular style parade which fashionable resorters are now staging in climes where summer spends the winter, the message of linen is all-important.
There is so much real news in regard to linen as now is, one scarcely knows where to begin to tell of the amazing things taking place in the way of new colorings, new weaves and artful patternings. From the daintiest, sheerest embroidered handkerchief linen to the very rough textures in daring peasant colorings and design, linen is writing a most fascinating chapter in the history of fabric fashion.
What's more, you do not have to trek to a tropical clime or wait until spring and summer in order to don linen—wear it instantly! And here's how—speaking to women who are wintering where winter is winter. Top that favorite velvet or wool suit, which is proving so smartly wearable for midseason, with a blouse of one of the new tweedy coarse linens which are the rage in leading style centers. The trick is to choose one of the striking new colors, tangerine, for example, or better still, linen in a rich fuchsia shade. You will adore these wonderful new tailored blouses. So timely, too, not too light in wintry zones, and not too dark for tropical climes.
Maybe it is a one-piece dress of crepe or wool or velvet which is your mainstay for midseason wear. Give it "class" by collarizing and cuffing it with linen in natural, pastel or bright color. The Puritan sets with wide collars and deep cuffs are youthful and flattering. Quilted or stitched they are smartest of all.
Just to give some idea of the stunning trends of the new linens

we cite the striking outfit, so handsomely tailored, as shown to the left in the illustration. Linen in the new beetroot red is chosen for the blouse. It has widely spaced tiny tucks running horizontally across its front, is fashioned to fit snugly and fastens high up the front with square buttons. The plaid for the slim skirt and the three-quarter jacket carries beetroot red for its predominating color. The relationship of suit and blouse is further established in that the identical beetroot linen which fashions the blouse lines the coat. This ensemble offers a perfect costume for sightseeing in a warm climate or for spectator sports or it is ready to jump into at the very first signs of budding spring in the North.
Nothing could be swankier or more appropriate for a sunny morning on deck than the mannish suit of white linen pictured to the right. The coat is as tailored as a man's and the back is belted, giving freedom for tennis or shuffleboard. The blouse is made of old-fashioned figured percale. Better yet that down in your note book, for this quaint percale is an ultra style note.
Many remarkable effects are achieved in the new linens. There are rustic peasant weaves which look as if handloomed. Some of these are of Tyrolean inspiration, in the colorfulness of their stripes. Many are nubbed to add to their rough texture. Among linen novelties are towel and tablecloth motifs, also openwork lines with colored threads; plaid lines, too, are good style, while plain linens either in pastels or dark vivid blues, or reds, or browns, have a vogue coming which will make them foremost in fashion.
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STARCHED LACE
By CHERIE NICHOLAS
An outstanding message which the advance dresses convey is that starched lace accessories are the "big idea" for spring. A word to the wise is sufficient. The shopping itinerary of the woman who would be smartly attired should include an immediate pilgrimage to the neckwear counters where the latest fantasies in the now-so-fashionable crisp laces are set forth in all their freshness. For midseason wear nothing more charming and seasonal can be pictured than the charming black velvet suit here illustrated. The deep ruffle lace cuffs and collar with frilled jabot of stiffened white lace interpret the latest. The jabot bow sketched and the collar of lace with the Medici flare are new this season.



MUFFS ARE REVIVED FOR EVENING WEAR
Muffs, in the dear dead days, were neat little bundles into which elegant ladies placed their hands when they went into the cold, wintry out-of-doors. Then, a few years ago some bright person conceived the idea of giving bridesmaids muffs to carry instead of shepherds' crooks or bunches of flowers or baskets filled with rose petals. Thus, muffs were separated from strictly out-of-door costumes.
Now, as the latest development in this evolution, there are muffs to accompany evening gowns. Some of these frivolous affairs are made of shirred chiffon or velvet. Others are covered with small artificial flowers, such as violets, pansies or narcissi. Debutantes are gaily carrying them as they dance. They're plenty large enough to hold a lipstick, cigarettes, powder, hankie, and all the other ballroom necessities.
Even Slender Girls Need Girdles, Says Authority
Wear some sort of a girdle or corset, no matter how thin you are, Nina Hyde advises the tall, willowy girl in the current Good Housekeeping. Figures are important today, and a corset will give you softer hips, a better bust and a neater waist. Stand up straight, and be proud of your height, for it isn't smart to slouch any more. The new styles are excellent for you, particularly the tunic styles if they are not too long. So are the bloused effects, and soft shirtings at the throat.

YOUTHFUL LINES IN HOUSE FROCK

PATTERN 2071



You'll like the youthful shirtwaist lines of this smartly tailored house frock, and you'll like the way you can slip into it as quickly as one, two, three! What a joy for the woman who hates to jump out of her nice warm bed on cold winter mornings and start struggling with hooks and eyes! For the dress opens the full length of its front and is easily adjusted to the figure by means of a tie-belt, part of which slips through a slit at one side and is drawn about the waist to tie into a gay little bow with the other half of the belt. And if you prefer a round neckline the dress can be made without the collar, as in the smaller illustration.

Pattern 2071 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 16 takes 3 3/4 yards 36 inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.
SEND FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address, and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.
Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern department, 243 West Seventeenth street, New York city.

Smiles!

SUCH IS JAZZ
"When Jake's dog tipped over a table in the cafe, four waiters dropped their trays at the same time."
"Yes, and I heard that two couples got up to dance, thinking it was a new jazz tune."
Yelled a Good Game
"Yes, my husband's laid up, a victim of football."
"But I didn't know he even played the game."
"E doesn't." "E sprained his larynx at the match last Saturday."—London Answers.
For Display Purposes
"Any gangsters in Crimson Gulch?" asked the traveling man.
"A few," answered Cactus Joe.
"Why do you let them hang around?"
"They're useful in their way. Whenever we have a reform election we need a few recognized miscreants to be temporarily cleaned out."

THE SWEET FLAVORED GUM

Wrigley's Juicy Fruit Chewing Gum