

Texas Guns

by L.P. HOLMES



angle to the southwest, from the rim of the desert. They were coming fast on big, gaunt horses and each of the riders carried a rifle loose in their right hands.

"Hell," snapped Tex. "We're in for it, kid. Pull up. You go after those two combes with the rifles. I'll keep this other gang back. My ole hawk-lag will throw lead just as far as theirs. Now let's see yuh do some o' that high-toned shootin' yuh've been braggin' about."

"If yuh'd only pack a Winchester," wailed Johnny as they drew their plunging broncos to a halt, ed yuh never will. Jest think what 'But yuh're so danged bull-haid-yuh could do with a 30-30 now."

"Nemmine me," snapped Tex. "Get busy—those two jaspers are within range."

Johnny slipped from his horse and threw up his rifle. It wavered, steadied, but when it crashed flatly the bullet went far and wide. Just as Johnny pulled the trigger Tex had leaned over and swept the barrel up.

"Fer gosh sakes," blazed Johnny. "What in hell did yuh do that fer? I was holdin' daid center."

Tex paid no attention. His keen old eyes were fixed on the two newcomers with a mingled expression of doubt and joy.

"Yuh yore eyes are better'n mine. Look close. Ain't that lead in 'hoss a star faced black?"

"Yeah it is," snapped Johnny, raising his rifle again. "An' I'm gonna put me a slug right in the star."

But Tex shoved his rifle aside again. "Kid," he burst out delightedly. "That's ole Utah Lynch an' Al Burrows from the Bar B outfit. I telegraphed 'em to come arunnin' an' shore they're doin' it. Yuh fan hell outa Spelle's crowd. I'm goin' out to meet Utah an' Al."

The somewhat bewildered Johnny whirled on the rapidly nearing Double S. crowd and with his first shot downed one of the leading riders. His second shot brought a second horse screaming to earth and the rest broke and rode back out of range, where they gathered in a council of war. It did not take them long to realize that this time at least they were outmaneuvered, for they saw Tex spur out to meet the newcomers and pump their hands delightedly. Two more rifles added to Johnny's deadly one were too much to face so they turned and rode back toward Carillon with their dead.

Utah Lynch, lank, dark-faced, saturnine, chuckled grimly as a shamed Johnny pumped his hand.

"Kid," he drawled. "Yuh ain't ferget how to throw a lot o' mean lead, have yuh? I kinda thought yuh was goin' to open up on me an' Al."

Al Burrows, chunky of body and crazy of face grinned and spat emphatically. "By golles yes," he chimed in. "Tex this dang cub of yores is shore developin' his claws."

"Yeah," nodded Tex, his eyes twinkling. "He's gettin' to be mean medicine with a Winchester. Trouble is his brain ain't developin' like it should. If he could think as straight an' fast as he can shoot he'd be all right."

"Aw—g'wan," snorted Johnny. "Wouldn't o' been no loss if I had leaded yuh two ole highbinder. Jest the same I'll admit I was glad to know it was friends droppin' in. How's Bud an' Barbara an' Nevada an' all the rest o' the gang back at the ole Bar B?"

"Finer 'n frog hair," grinned Utah. "They's a new boss at the ole spread now. But, the second."

"Naw?" exclaimed Johnny delightedly. "I'm tellin' yuh." Utah nodded. "Fattest, happiest lil' geezer yuh ever saw."

"That's shore fine. Tex, me'n you gotta take a trip someday an' look in on that young gent."

"Mebbe so, someday," drawled Tex. "But right now we got our own dish o' hash to cook. Boys, yuh shore dropped in at the right time."

Utah nodded. "Looks thataway. What's it all about, Tex? When Al an' me got them telegrams we took 'em to Bud an' told him we was driftin' down thisaway, pronto. Bud shoed us off on the run an' told us to let him know if you needed any more help. If yuh do, jest wire him an' he'll come afoggin' it with the whole outfit."

"Reckon that won't be necessary," said Tex. "But shore I'm thankin' Bud for feelin' so. Now let's amble along, I'll tell you feller the story while we ride."

By the time they rode up to the corrals of the Box D ranch Utah and Al had the whole story and had jointly expressed their satisfaction at the opportunity of sitting in on things. When Tex attempted to thank them for their prompt response to his messages they waved him off.

"Why thank us?" scoffed Al Burrows. "Shucks, Tex, we're the ones to renders thanks. After you an' Johnny left our neck o' the woods things got so danged quiet Utah an me began to ossify. This looks like one swell chance to take the kinks outa our trigger fingers an' keep up our eyes a leetle."

"Yuh danged ole war-dogs," chuckled Tex. "Pink Crosby and Pod Fortune were unhooking a pair of meek, sweating broncos from the buckboard when the four riders drew up. After introductions were over Tex turned to Pink with twinkling eyes.

"There's the money on the table—an' we got the mortgage. Just let the fact sink in. We're gonna keep it, C'mon Johnny, the story's old. Let's rattle our hocks."

The two partners made their way to the street, Tex watching Spelle warily over his shoulder. Down the street Ronny and Pink Crosby were waiting at the buckboard. Further on, tied in a line at the hitching rail before the Starlight Saloon, was a group of horses, all wearing the Double S iron. Tex's face was furrowed and serious as he reached the buckboard.

"Pink, you an' Miss Ronny hop in that rig an' light out for home. Them broncos have been wantin' to ramble all mornin'. Let 'em out. Pour the whip into 'em. Burn the hubs off'n them wheels gettin' there. That mortgage won't be safe until Jim Delevan gets his hands on it."

"Tex," said Ronny fearfully. "You don't think there will be trouble do you?"

"Don't think a thing, Miss Ronny," answered Tex. "I know there will. Soon as Spelle gets through snappin' at himself he's gonna turn that gang o' his loose on yore trail to try an' haid yuh off fore yuh get home."

"But—but, you and Johnny," objected the girl, her eyes on Johnny's grim young face. "You can't fight them all off! You'll get hurt!"

Johnny's face broke into a wide, beautiful grin. "Nemmine us, Miss Ronny. Me an' this ole sand rat been shot at before. We're jest too cussed onery to stop lead. Pink, shake them reins. See yuh while age."

SEVENTH INSTALMENT SYNOPSIS . . . Silas Spelle, high-handed, low-principled cattle baron, is out to smash the local bank and force foreclosure on the small ranchers of the Kanab desert country so that he can seize their range lands. He is opposed by Ed Starbuck, president of the Cattlemen's Bank, and by San Juan Delevan, prominent rancher who has been crippled by a fall from his horse. Johnny Clehose and his partner, Tex Whipple, are cowpunchers employed by San Juan Delevan to fight the rustlers and protect his interests.

"Mama," chirruped Johnny, blowing on his knuckles. "That was shore a satisfaction. I been it in' to do that all mornin'."

"Heh—heh!" chuckled Tex coldly. "Yuh shore rung up a bulls-eye that time, kid. Go on Pink, yuh stick to Miss Ronny."

Spelle was gulping with fury and dismay. While Lange had been unable to finish his statement he had let out enough to advise Spelle that something was radically wrong concerning the Delevan mortgage. In his thwarted greed a modicum of courage returned to him and he advanced threateningly into the room.

"What's this?" he rasped. "What's this about the Delevan mortgage?"

"Nothin' much drawled Tex. "Ceptin' it's paid in full."

"What?" roared Spelle, his gaze working evilly. "I don't want it paid. I refuse to accept payment for it."

"Yuh're plumb out o' luck, hombre," said Tex imperturbably.

Women Who Have Pains Try CARDUI Next Time!

On account of poor nourishment, many women suffer functional pains at certain times, and it is for these that Cardui is offered on the record of the safe relief it has brought and the good it has done in helping to overcome the cause of womanly discomfort. Mrs. Cole Young, of Leesville, La., writes: "I was suffering with irregular . . . I had quite a lot of pain which made me nervous. I took Cardui and found it helped me in every way, making me regular and stopping the pain. This quieted my nerves, making my health much better." . . . If Cardui does not benefit YOU, consult a physician.

For Perfect Meals VISIT THE NEWLY REFURNISHED AND IMPROVED BON-TON CAFE



WATCH For The **RED STAR** On Your Receipt IT'S VALUABLE

Ask About It!

We have recently refurnished and remodeled the Bon Ton Cafe, installing modern new equipment throughout and making it Elkin's cleanest and most popular cafe.

We invite your early inspection and urge you to take your meals with us daily. Our delicious food, appetizingly prepared and served amid sanitary surroundings, will make you a steady patron. And our prices, extremely reasonable, will be most pleasing.

Visit our modern cafe today. Note the improvement in all departments, including our new refrigerating system that makes our soft drinks and beers the coldest in town. Visit the Bon Ton today for perfect satisfaction!

All Kinds of Soft Drinks, Beers and Wines, Cigars, Cigarettes and Candies

ALL KINDS OF SANDWICHES

BON-TON CAFE

EAST MAIN STREET ELKIN, N. C.

HEALTH NOTES

SURRY COUNTY HEALTH DEPARTMENT

RALPH J. SYKES, M. D., Health Officer

RESULTS OF TUBERCULOSIS CLINIC

H. L. Seay, Clinician
Total number examined, 312; white, 300; colored, 12.
New positive cases, never previously diagnosed, 21; white, 19; colored, 2.
Previously diagnosed positive, 30; white, 28; colored, 2.
Positive cases previously diagnosed: Apparently healed or arrested, 20; active, 30.
Sanatorium treatment advised, 15; home treatment advised, 16; tuberculin tested, 96; fluoroscoped, 312; X-rayed, 17.

Mrs. Harriet Cokely of New York directed in her will that her relatives should receive "nothing but a bag of sand to rub themselves with."

But you'll notice that "special privilege" doesn't seem such a dreadful thing when our crowd has it.

Robbers broke into the home of Constable W. A. Houston of Redding, Calif., and robbed him of his hat, coat, revolver, handcuffs, watch and two warrants he was going to serve the next day.

A. P. Poff of Hinton, W. Va., was shot by his cow. He says the animal backed into a shotgun and accidentally discharged the weapon while he was milking. His wounds were not serious.

Patronize Tribune advertisers. They offer real values.

Calotabs
For Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Flatulence, Nausea and Sick Headache, due to Constipation.

HAVE YOU HEARD CAMEL'S NEW TUESDAY NIGHT CARAVAN WITH RUPERT HUGHES AND SHILKRET'S CONCERT ORCHESTRA?
YES, AND THEY HAVE BENNY GOODMAN'S SWING BAND AND HOLLYWOOD GUEST STARS TOO!
NEW! HOLLYWOOD RADIO TREAT. Camel cigarettes bring you a FULL HOUR'S ENTERTAINMENT! Benny Goodman . . . Nat Shilkret . . . Rupert Hughes, Master of Ceremonies . . . Hollywood Guest Stars. Tuesday—8:30 pm E. S. T. (9:30 pm E. D. S. T.), 7:30 pm C. S. T., 6:30 pm M. S. T., 5:30 pm P. S. T. over the WABC-Columbia Network.

—for Digestion's sake... smoke Camels

YOU NEVER SAW SO MUCH TIRE FOR YOUR MONEY!

Buy THE NEW **Firestone STANDARD**

FIRST GRADE QUALITY — The new Firestone Standard Tire is built of first grade materials by skilled workmen, in the world's most efficient factories.

GUM-DIPPED CORD BODY — Every cotton fibre in every cord in every ply is soaked in liquid rubber, preventing internal friction and heat, which provides greater strength and blowout protection.

TWO EXTRA LAYERS OF GUM-DIPPED CORDS UNDER THE TREAD — This patented Firestone feature cushions road shocks, protects against punctures and gives longer life.

LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE — The non-skid tread is wider, flatter, with more and tougher rubber on the road, giving longer wear and thousands of extra miles.

LOW PRICES — Volume production makes these low prices possible.

THE FIRESTONE NAME AND GUARANTEE — Every Firestone Standard Tire bears the Firestone name, your guarantee of greater safety, dependability and economy.

SIZE	PRICE
4.50-20	\$7.45
4.50-21	7.75
4.75-19	8.20
5.00-19	8.80
5.25-17	9.45
5.25-18	9.75
5.50-17	10.70
5.50-19	11.20
6.00-17 H.D.	14.30
6.00-20 H.D.	15.55
6.50-19 H.D.	17.45

Other Sizes Priced Proportionately Low

FOR TRUCKS AND BUSES

FIRESTONE SENTINEL
An outstanding value in its price class—backed by the Firestone name and guarantee.

GUM-DIPPED CORD BODY — Gum-Dipping prevents internal friction and heat, giving extra strength and blowout protection.

TWO EXTRA LAYERS OF GUM-DIPPED CORDS UNDER THE TREAD — Prevents tread separation. Specially compounded rubber in two outer plies from bead to bead rivets sidewalls securely to cord body preventing ply separation.

TWIN BEADS WITH CORD REINFORCE — Twin beads give tire firm seat on rim. The beads are tied into the cord body by the special Firestone method of cord reinforce, making the tire one unit of greater strength.

FIRESTONE NAME AND GUARANTEE — Assures greater safety, dependability and economy.

SIZE	PRICE
4.50-21	\$8.00
4.75-19	8.50
5.00-19	8.85
5.25-18	7.60

FOR TRUCKS AND BUSES
6.00-20 H. D. \$14.90
30x5 H. D. 18.00
32x6 H. D. 25.70
Other Sizes Proportionately Low

Firestone STANDARD
FOR TRUCKS AND BUSES

SIZE	PRICE
6.50-20	\$21.95
7.00-20	29.10
7.50-20	35.20
30x5	21.30

Other Sizes Priced Proportionately Low

SPARK PLUGS — Hotter spark, and a longer mileage. 50¢ EACH in Sets

BATTERIES — Greater starting power. Longer life. \$6.95 Exchange

BRAKE LINING — Gives positive brake control in wet or dry weather. \$3.95 UP per Set Labor Extra

SEAT COVERS — Coach and Sedan. 79¢ UP \$1.69 UP

AUTO RADIOS — 6 1/2" dynamic speaker. Beautiful, clear tone. \$37.95 UP

SENTINEL TWIN HORNS — Command the road. Clear, penetrating tone. Relay included. \$6.25

HOME RADIOS — 4 Tubes, AC-DC. Dynamic. Now \$12.98. Was \$19.98. Five Tubes, was \$24.95. NOW \$19.98

AUTO SUPPLIES — Tires and Tread Bars (10 up) Steel Balls, 6 H. 20. Caster Bars, 4 H. 20. Front Springs, 4 H. 20. Oiler Lighters, 10 H. up. Steering Knives, 10 H. up. Auto Goggles, \$2.00

Listen to the Voice of Firestone—featuring Margaret Speaks, Soprano, with the Firestone Choral Symphony, and William Daly's Orchestra—every Monday night over N. B. C. Nationwide Network

R. H. "Rafe" Davis

Carolina Service Station
Elkin, N. C.

Read Tribune Advertisements!