THE ALLEGHANY TIMES, THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1938

CHAPTER X-Continued -16-

WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE'S

Jeff fired-missed. A bullet zipped past his ear. He shot again, knocking the revolver from the hands of the bandit into the creek. Norris made a rush to recover the weapon. his arm fishing the water for it. As he pulled the Colt's out of the current, Gray was upon him. The barrel of Jeff's revolver crashed down on his head and knocked him over. He lay motionless, his fortyfour again in the brook.

The red-headed man made sure the outlaw did not have another gun on his person. To Ruth he gave crisp commands.

"Get the gun out of the creek, girl. And pick up that rifle over there: Then step behind me out of the way.'

Ruth did as she was told. Her face was chalk-white, but she moved lightly on her feet. Norris groaned and sat up, hands

pressing against his bleeding head. 'You aimin' to kill me?'' he snarled defiantly.

"I'm going to drag you back with a rope round yore neck," Gray answered. "Lee Chiswick will hang you to a cottonwood."

The eyes in the swarthy face of the trapped man slid away from Gray, to take in the tethered horses and the brush that came close to the camp. What he was thinking could be easily guessed.

Ruth moved close to the man who had rescued her.

"Let him go," she begged in a low, broken voice. "I-I can't stand any more."

Jeff did not look at her. His gaze held fast to the prisoner. "No chance," he said. "He's going back with us to yore father. Go bring me a rope from that saddle."

"I'm afraid of him," the girl pleaded. "He's-horrible. You don't know.'

"I can guess. Don't worry about him." Jeff added, grimly. "He'll be rubbed out plenty soon."

The slitted eyes of Norris had come back to them. He watched the man and the woman warily. "Without a gun and without a

horse'he couldn't do us any harm," Ruth urged. "You don't turn rattlesnakes loose

because you're afraid of them," Gray told her coldly. "You stomp them out." "Yes, but-"

Norris dived for the brush, his lithe body moving fast as a streak of light. The gun in Gray's hand roared, and the bullet plowed into the ground. For Ruth had struck down his forearm and was clinging

out," Gray said with a curl of the

"I didn't want you or Father to and shuffled them. He started to kill him in cold blood while he was deal, but stopped with a card unarmed," she explained in a low voice. "I saw him do that todayhouse had opened a few inches. shoot down a poor man trying to escape from him. Would I want gleamed. Very little more of the my friends to be like him?" face could be seen, for the hat was "So you were thinking of us," well pulled down and a bandanna

To Ride the River With

handkerchief covered the nose and Gray said, his drawl derisively insulting. "On our account you turned mouth. Sherm Howard had time for a him loose to kill eight or ten more moment of fervent regret. How had men. Nice the way you manage our business. I hope Lee Chiswick he happened to forget to bolt the door, with his forty-four lying in the is as grateful to you as I am."

He turned his back on the girl and spoke to Sorley. "Reckon we'd better get back to our own camp, Pat, eat supper, and move down the creek a ways. He might meet some more wolves and come back to how!

from his host while a brown hand at us.' closed the door and pushed home the "Not likely, with him afoot and unarmed. Still, it's possible." bolt.

"I'll waik to camp," Gray told "Better saddle those broncs him. and ride down."

with his back to the door was Mor-Without another word to Ruth, he gan Norris. picked up the weapons of Norris and departed.

Norris grinned evilly. "Didn't expect me, did you, Sherm? Figured Pat had stopped supper preparasome of yore boys had dry-gulched tions when he heard the shots farme up in the hills. But Ill bet you ther up the creek, but presently he are real pleased to see yore old had the coffee boiling and the ham friend." fried. Ruth sat near Pat, at a lit-The fat man pulled himself totle distance from Gray, whose face gether. "What you doing here, still showed no friendliness. Her he asked. "Don't you Morg?" shoulders sagged. She felt very

2º or

know this whole county is out lookin' for you?" "Including all Sherm Howard's willing lads. Sure I know it." The

cupboard a long five yards away

The door opened farther and a

Howard's stomach sagged as if

from a weight of ice-cold lead. His

mouth went dry. The man standing

from him?

desperado limped forward. "But I dropped in because I knew you'd hate for me to pass through without thanking you for sicking the boys on me.'

The man was in bad physical condition. A blood-stained handkerchief was tied around his head. Another served as a bandage for his arm. He ooked travel-worn and haggard.

But he was undaunted. Never in is wicked, ribald lifetime had he seemed more master of the situation. Howard expected that the fellow had come to kill him. Morg must have met one of the boys and learned that Howard had thrown in

with his hunters. "What's all this crazy talk about me sicking the boys on you?" Howard asked. "You ought to know bet ter than that. Fact is, you've played the devil, Morg. I thought you had more sense than to pull the dumb thing you did. This country won't stand for doing harm to women.

You ought to know that too." "Don't preach at me," Norris

Howard came to an impasse in | Morg. Where did you hear I had the game, gathered up the cards, turned against you?'

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"I heard it from a ledge back of Coal Creek," Norris told him harshpo...ed. The outside door of the ly. "Yore boys were camped just below. I heard 'em talk. Didn't Through the crack a pair of eyes know who they were at first. I found out you'd sent them out to get me, by crikes.'

"Why don't you use your bean to think with, Morg? Of course I sent them after you. After you had gone crazy, I had to make a bluff, didn't I? I had to make out we were all hunting you to save our own bacon. Talk about me throwing down on you. What have you done but throw down on every last one of us?'

Howard spoke impatiently, irritalithe body slid through the widened bly. He wanted to talk the young crack into the room. The eyes of the self-invited guest did not lift killer into a frame of mind less deadly, and the best way to do this was to put him in the wrong.

"What you mean, throw down on you?" the fugitive asked sulkily. "You know what I mean, Morg. When you took that girl with you to the hills you set this whole district ablaze against us as well as you because we are your friends." "Lou ran off with her first," Norris said.

"With her own consent. That's different. Where is the girl, Morg? What did you do with her?"

"I didn't do a thing," Norris growled. "Are you aiming to fix me up some food? Or ain't you?" "Don't push on the reins, Morg. 1

asked you a question." Norris gave information, very reluctantly, for what he had to tell hurt his inordinate vanity. "I turned her over to that double-crossing sonof-a-gun who calls himself Jeff

Gray," he said. The opaque eyes of the big man rested on him. "Tell it to me, Morg," he ordered.

"I'll tell it while you make me some supper," Norris told him. "Me, I could eat a government mail-sack. Haven't seen grub for nearly two days."

The young desperado helped himself to a second drink, then sat down and pulled off his boots. He was careful not to turn his back to Howard. Sherm began to knock together some food, always with his

eye on the other. Norris told the story of what had occurred, edited in such a way as to protect his self-conceit. He said that three men had attacked him at his camp in Wild Horse basin and that he had fought them until the revolver was shot from his hand. He had made his getaway on foot.

"You didn't walk all the way from Wild Horse," Howard said, after snarled out of the corner of his had broken a fourth egg into a frymouth. "Get me food, and water ing-pan. to wash my wounds. But first off.



Nationally Known Food Authority Explains How They May Endanger Health

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS East 39th St., New York City.

AS SCIENCE and civilization have progressed, painstaking investigators have sought to replace ignorance with knowledge, to substitute truth for superstition. But in spite of their efforts, our eating habits are still influenced by a multitude of food fads and fancies, which should have no place in this enlightened age.

It is widely held that water

should not be taken with meals,

the argument being that it dilutes

the gastric juice and thus inter-

logical and many people have

been fooled. But the truth of the

the flow of the digestive juices

with meals in reasonable quanti-

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Danger of Half Truths

portion of truth-for example, the

belief that cooked fruit is more

has a sterilizing effect. On the

other hand, most fruits are easily

digested in the raw state, are

more palatable and richer in vita-

The most insidious food falla-

ties aids digestion.

Some of these are harmless; were of practically the same consistency. others may endanger health. And -*-the homemaker must learn to Water With Meals?

distinguish between fact and fancy.

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Fish Is Not a Brain Food feres with digestion. This sounds One of the most persistent fallacies is the notion that certain kinds of food are especially beneficial for certain parts of the body. Many peoand careful research has estabple believe that fish is a brain food and celery a nerve tonic. Lettuce is thought to be a soporific. None of these things is true.

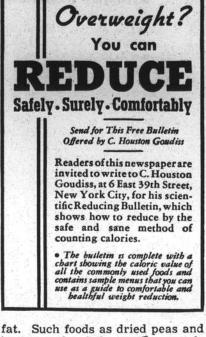
arose because fish contains phos-

case has ever been reported of a man soothing the irritated nerves of his wife by feeding her celery. And as for lettuce, it is a fine source of minerals, vitamins and gentle roughage, but it does not and roughage than white bread. contain any narcotic drug that in- But the minerals and vitamins

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Not Necessary to Sip Milk

spread notion that milk must be sipped slowly or it will be difficult to digest. This has been refuted by a widely known investigator who made many tests. One day he fed a man a pint of milk in are the fad diets constantly put 10 seconds. The next day the same man was fed the same amount of ploit the homemaker's desire for milk in 10 minutes. On both oc- dietetic knowledge.



Are You

beans and whole grain cereals contain a substantial percentage of both starch and protein.

> -*-Dangers of Fasting

matter is that water stimulates Fasting is urged by some faddists as a means of "detoxifying" the body. Advocates of this praclished that normally, water taken tice claim that it is nature's method of housecleaning. As a matter of fact, fasting for any length of time may be dangerous to health, because it may result in the accumulation of incomplete oxidation products of fat, and the decies are those which contain some velopment of acidosis.

Homemakers must put aside superstitions, half-truths and food wholesome than raw fruit. It is fallacies if they are to nourish true that cooking increases the ditheir families properly. gestibility of some fruits and also

Put your faith only in established food facts. Remember that upon your knowledge and breadth of vision depend, to a great degree, not only the health but the happiness of your family.

A widespread belief which has a © WNU-C. Houston Goudiss-1938-14 small portion, but only a small



The idea regarding fish probably phorus and the brain also contains phosphorus. How simple it would be if one could increase brain power merely by eating fish. Unfortunately, there is nothing

to it! The brain, like other parts of the body, requires mins. a balanced diet. No

duces sleep.

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Another false idea is the wide- diet.

casions the contents of the stom-

to it with both hands. He tried to free himself-flung the girl roughly away. The escaping man was in the willows. Jeff could see and hear the violent agitation of the young sprouts. He fired at the place twice, then plunged into the thicket after the bandit.

For a hundred yards he followed the fugitive. Abruptly he gave up the chase. He could no longer hear the rustling of foliage. Better get back to the camp. The fellow might hide, wait till he had passed, and slip back to the horses.

Anger grew in Jeff Gray as he swished back to the camp through the willows. By golden luck he had found this villain's camp and saved Ruth from disaster. For some fool woman's reason she had interfered to help him escape. With Sorley he had ridden fifty miles to save her, and for reward she made a fool of him out of sheer caprice.

Pat Sorley burst out of the brush just as Jeff reached the camp.

"I heard shots," the line-rider cried, then caught sight of Ruth and stopped abruptly, staring at her. "Glory be, he found you."

"Yes," Ruth answered, and bit her lip to keep down a sob.

Gray strode up to her. "What do you mean by knocking down my arm and hanging on to me?" he demanded, a cold, contained rage in his voice.

She swallowed a lump in her throat. "I-couldn't help it," she said meekly.

"Couldn't help it. Don't be a fool."

"I couldn't have you kill him, after-what I saw him do this afternoon." She shuddered, seeing for a moment the slack body of Kansas crumpling down to the ground.

"I don't get this," Sorley said, looking from one to the other. "You never in the wor-rld kept Gray from killin' this divil when he had a chance?"

"That's just what she didgrabbed my arm and hung on while away," Jeff said bitterly. "It seems he had become her dear friend during the day. Probably we butted in where we weren't wanted, Pat."

"Don't say that!" Ruth cried. "He's an awful man-inhuman. I never saw anyone like him. His face-when he killed the other man -was like that of a devil. If you times he had gone over the facts hadn't come-"

Her big eyes met those of Gray and shrank away.

couldn't bear to have him rubbed sure of nothing.

E E S S "Don't push on the reins, Morg."

want a drink." tired, was under a reaction from The heart of the big man lifted. great fear and excitement that left 'Sure," he said. "Surest thing you her a rag.

know.' While they ate their food and He heaved himself out of the chair drank their coffee the line-rider did and waddled across to the cupboard. the talking for all three. He was Beside the bottle lay the forty-four garrulously happy at the terminahe had unwarily separated himself tion of the adventure. Against all from when he reached the house. likelihood their luck had stood up. This he pushed down between his Eagerly he asked questions, and trouser-belt and shirt. The bottle got monosyllabic answers. After a and a glass he brought back to the ime he protested. man at the table.

5

"Begorry, you'd think this was a Norris poured a large drink into wake and not the luckiest hour of a tumbler. He held it in his hand the year," he snorted. "We ought and slid a menacing look at his to be thanking God you're safe host. again." "I saw you get that gun," he

"I am," Ruth answered wearily. "Ye don't look like it," he retort-

ed.

"I'm-tired out," she said, in a lifeless voice.

Looking at her shadowed eyes and white haggard face, Sorley felt re-Sherm.' morse at his sharpness. "You'll have a good sleep tonight and be gulp

rested tomorrow," he said gently. They packed, saddled, and rode down the creek for a few miles. Sorley chose for a campground a little mesa three or four hundred yards from the stream. No fire was lit, and the night was cold, as Arizona nights in the high hills are likely to be. Pat made a bed of pine boughs for Ruth and tucked

her up snugly in two blankets. "One of us will be on guard all

night," he explained to her. "Don't worry about a thing, but let go of yoresilf and slip off to slape like a good gir-rl."

She promised that she would, adding with a smile, "You've been awf'ly good to me, Pat."

Sherm Howard was alone in the house. He had spent the evening at the Golden Nugget and had come home to sleep, but he knew that quickly. Time, however, soon rewas not going to be possible for many hours yet. He sat at a table, a small coal-oil lamp at one corner he was making a break to get of it, looking down savagely at the or another of the trees dies, spoiling the looks of the whole. solitaire layout in front of him. There was no pleasure for him in the game. While he dealt and played automatically, the undercur- but it does grow quickly. Indeed, rent of his mind was absorbed by the difficulties confronting him.

A heavy gloom lay on his spirits. He was in a jam and knew it. Fifty anxiously looking for an out, and he had not been able to find one. Un-

"You hated him so much you one way or another he could be the United States, eventually growing to 45 feet. It develops a broad, like this, your majesty," he said.

"Fixin' to gun me if you get a chance, you damned double-crosser. Well, you don't get it." Norris raised the glass. "Here's to a short life and a smoky end for traitors, He poured the liquor down at a Coldly Howard defended himself. 'Your information is not straight,

said, lifting his upper lip in a jeer.

"Most of the way." The outlaw looked down at his swollen feet. High-heeled cowboy boots are not made for walking, and he had been tortured cruelly during the long hours of tramping. "I roped a bronc at Walker's in the night and found a saddle in the stable. Most of the day I lay holed up in the rocks."

"What with yore wounds and all you must have had a hell of a time," Howard suggested.

The young man looked at him, fury in his eyes. "I'm sayin' so." "If they shot yore gun from yore hand, I reckon you're not armed," Sherm said, very casually.

The killer watched him through slitted lids. "Don't you bank on that, 'Sherm," he drawled, his words dripping warning.

Howard said lightly, "I was thinking I'd have to fix you up with a gun if you had lost yore own." What he had been thinking was that if Norris was unarmed, he could pump lead into him and take the credit for killing the man. (TO BE CONTINUED)

ach were examined a half hour later.

It was discovered that the milk which was drunk in 10 seconds had formed smaller curds than the milk which was sipped in 10 minutes. And in both cases, the curds

Do You Want to Learn How to Plan a **Laxative Diet?**

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Foods Not Incompatible

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Fad Diets Lack Balance

A fad diet which has gained a large number of adherents in recent years is based on the notion that certain foods - notably starches and proteins-are incompatible and should not be consumed at the same meal because they cannot be digested at the same time. It is interesting to note that this fad has been condemned by the medical profession and that a physician of the highest standing has proved clinically that starches and proteins do not interfere with one another in the

stomach.

The fallacy of this theory is further appreciated when one realizes that there are few pure proteins or pure carbohydrates, most foods containing varying proportions of protein, carbohydrate and in NEW YORK!

is right around this quiet, congenial hotel. Rooms with bath from \$2.50 single, \$4 double. FAMOUS FOR GOOD FOOD.

HOTEL Woodstock 43rd St. East of Broadway TIMES SQUARE NEW YORK These Advertisements

Give You Values



Chinese Elm Is Good for Rapid Growth; **Tree Thrives Throughout United States** Whenever a tree is to be set out, | round head and in maturity is as

the careful gardener takes plenty of graceful as a cutleaf birch and quite tensified rather than obliterated by time, states a writer in the Philadelphia Record.

Need often is felt for something fast-growing to relate a new house to its location or to give quick shade, screening or protection from

wind. Too often poplars are sethrough triumphantly. lected because they come along To obtain maximum speed and development and a deep green color veals their undesirably vast and in the foliage, feed the tree yearly greedy root systems, while a row with a well-balanced plant food. Eirarely gets established before one ther early spring or late summer is a good season.

The Chinese elm (Ulnus parvifolia) has none of those drawbacks, it is a matter of record that one young tree grew to 28 feet in 3 years, that a 4-foot specimen reached 40 feet in 5 years and a 6-footer in 4 years attained 30 feet. Although native to northern and little island of Porto Rico. central China, Korea and Japan, asked him what it looked like, The til the situation had resolved itself the Chinese elm thrives throughout explorer crumpled a sheet of paper and tossed it on the table. "It looks

time for thought. For there is some- as hardy as the oak. It is good not thing permanent about this type of only for the suburban lawn, but for planting in which mistakes are in- street planting in the city as well, since it can withstand soot and gas. Drouth resistance was revealed as another attribute during the severe dry spell of 1936. Where newly planted weeping willows, Lcmbardy poplars and cutleaf birches succumbed; the Chinese elm came

Columbus' View of Porto Rico

Christopher Columbus had the

right idea about Porto Rico, Amer-

ica's island possession at the gate-

way to the Caribbean. Returning

to Spain from his second voyage to

he excitedly told the queen about the

She

the new world in 1493, it is recorded,