

ATTACK ON AMERICA!

Startling Expose of U. S. Lack of Defense

By GENERAL ARED WHITE

WHO'S WHO AND WHAT'S HAPPENED

Unprepared America is under attack by Mexican forces under Military Leader Van Housck. Washington is bombed and the president is killed.

COLONEL FLAGWELL, chief of U. S. military intelligence in Washington.

MAJOR BENNING, U. S. intelligence officer training Van Housck's spies—the Austrian Focke, Italian Baggio and Colonel Bravot—finds himself on a dynamite ship plotted by the Mexicans to destroy the Panama canal and strip the Atlantic seaboard of the protection of the U. S. fleet. Benning's plans have miscarried. Previously, in Mexico City, Van Housck's agents have known Benning as Lieutenant Bronditz, American renegade, whom he impersonated there.

SCHMOLZ, skipper of the ship, American dock land, Grimes, through whom Benning leaves the ship just before it blows up.

CHAPTER XXVI

Under the soft light of a new moon, as he ran to the rail of the ship, Benning saw the thick concrete walls of the locks. Beyond were the rows of small tugs of an emergency guard detachment. Ahead the electric locomotive tugged at heavy cables.

Benning drove the force of his lungs along the deck in warning to the crew and climbed down the ladder, closely followed by Grimes. At coming abreast of the top of the walls, he leaped, propelling himself onward with his legs, and landed on chest and stomach. For several moments he lay stunned, then staggered to his feet and ran toward the tents. Sentries barked a challenge, a figure in palamas burst out of a tent to level a vibrant voice.

"I'm the commanding officer—what's all this yelling about?"

Benning panted: "I'm Major Benning, of G-2. The cargo of this ship is dynamite—it will detonate at any minute! Get everyone clear here!"

The commander swung on his heels with cool promptness and began shouting orders. "All out! On the run! Leave everything behind! Get moving to Mindi—on the wagonroad—never mind formation!"

There was intensity rather than excitement in the officer's voice. He ran to his tent, emerged with a megaphone and leveled it at the crews of the electric tugs. "Tensely he observed the flight of his men, lashing them with his voice into flight. When the tents were empty, he ran on behind them.

Benning saw that the crew was bursting from the doomed ship. Some, in their panic, leaped into the water of the narrow locks, others made the long leap to the top of the locks. He ran after the officer, Grimes trailing. A puffing sprint brought them to the railroad grade that led into Mindi. Another long run and the officer halted in a deep cut in the Sierra Quebracha. He commanded his soldiers to scatter into the foothills.

Two miles lay behind. Half an hour had passed, Benning judged. The captain introduced himself, Marlin. He began asking questions, suddenly suspicious that he might have been tricked away from his post of duty. Benning quickly established his identity.

"But how do you know the ship's cargo is—?"

Marlin cut off his query as his cheeks caught the peculiar stir of air from a gust of wind. Benning's hands drove to cup his ears. He felt himself, pitched forward on his face. The earth heaved violently, his head rang with the pain of the volcanic might of the explosion that filled the world. All existence had been reduced to roaring, crashing, maddening bedlam.

Benning got to his feet. Captain Marlin was just rising from the ground. Benning decided to go back to the locks. Benning inquired directions to Cristobal and set off at a trot.

"Reckon it was a good thing for both of us, mister. I decided you was hungry down in that hole." Grimes relitigated as he walked along behind on his flat feet.

A clap of thunder shattered his thoughts. It crashed out of distant hills and jungles far down the isthmus from Gatun lake. Benning halted. There came a second crash, a third, a fourth. The detonations followed one another successively, within the limits of a few minutes.

Benning gave a groan and, as a brooding silence settled back over the night, hurried on. He knew

now that the worst must have happened.

On reaching Mindi, Benning got a speeder to take him to Cristobal. Detachments from the 14th infantry were hurrying from Fort Davis toward the blasted Gatun locks. He found Cristobal aflame with excitement. Across the skies over Fort Sherman and Randolph, fingers of light played from the American anti-aircraft.

He got a military car to spin him to Coco Solo. Reports were coming in to naval intelligence. The damage at Gatun locks was undetermined. Miraflores locks had been dynamited by an American steamer that had put in past Balboa from San Francisco. Dynamite had cascaded, huge slides of rock and earth into Culebra cut in the region of Gold Hill. Allapuala dam, at the storing elake on the upper Chagres had been crippled.

After a time, Benning managed to get Lieutenant Colonel Cove, department G-2, on the telephone at department headquarters. He negotiated with Cove for a navy scout plane to put him down on the Pacific side. An hour later he landed at Albrecht field. Blades of light from the 4th coast artillery's anti-aircraft flashed over Fort Amador. In the distance, light played over the detached forts of Kobbie and Grant. All lights and gun batteries in Panama had been alerted in the fear of air attack.

When he reached Panama department headquarters, Benning found Cove feverishly talking reports from half a dozen assistants whose ears were glued to telephones. Cove dropped crisp summaries of information to a stenographer.

"What's the latest information on damage to the Canal, Colonel?" Benning inquired.

Cove tragically shook his head. "Pretty bad from all reports. My men make the guess it will take months to make any kind of repairs. We'll know more tomorrow when the engineers get their heads together, but I'm afraid of the worst."

Benning asked, "May I get a code message through to Washington tonight, Colonel?"

"The wires are swamped," Cove said dubiously. "The war department is pounding the C.G. for all details of the attack on the canal. I'll sandwich your dispatch in at the very first chance."

Benning borrowed the department code book and prepared a brief report of eventualities for Colonel Flagwell. Reports from over the Canal Zone kept pouring in. Suspects were being arrested in growing numbers.

It was after 3 a. m. before Cove was able to put Benning's report on the wires. He offered Benning a cot in a nearby office and sent Grimes to the barracks. Benning fretted himself to sleep at dawn and woke to a hot sun. Cove was standing over him, tense with excitement.

Benning whipped on his dirty cotton suit and went with Cove to the G-2 office. Reports continued humming in, received by an alert but haggard crew. There was no word from Washington for Benning. He sketched through the local G-2 reports.

The overnight spy roundup had passed the four hundred mark. Panama was being secured for Schmoltz and his gang. At present the search had centered in the country around the Bay of Manzanillo. A mysterious launch was reported to have headed in that direction out of Cristobal half an hour before the explosion occurred at Gatun locks.

"Did any of our fleet get through from the Pacific yet?" Benning inquired.

"The question brought an agonized grimace from the G-2 chief. He shook his head went to his desk for a sheet of paper listing available naval strength in the Atlantic.

"Part of our Pacific fleet was due through the canal next week, Benning. Now check this over for yourself. In the Atlantic, four old battleships, a few destroyer divisions, and some submarines. Proud names, those battleships—New York, Arkansas, Texas, Wyoming. But they've seen their day for fighting purposes, and it'll take weeks to get some squadron of our Pacific fleet around the Horn."

"While the matter is in my mind," Benning changed the subject, "I want to know if you'll enlist for me a man named Grimes."

DAILY DEVOTIONS

DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

Into the little world of Palestine in the long ago came Jesus, bringing light to darkened homes and lives. The world in which Jesus came was a crowded and cramped one and life for the rank and file of the people was exceedingly dark and uncertain. Many were leading drab lives and now life could become interesting and quite worth while. When Christ comes, light and joy always comes. Through the inspiration that comes from fellowship with Him our purposes are clarified with a holy light. How are we, who sit in darkness, to see this light? Jesus taught and we are to be learners. There is a unique authority in His words and stability in His thoughts. The light of the truth of God came to Him out of His personal experiences and there He shares with us in His feelings. What Jesus taught is permanent. In the permanency of His philosophy lies the hope of the sad and the light of the darkened life. Christ is our great teacher. Are we apt pupils? He said, "I am the light of the world." May that light illumine our darkened minds. Amen.

He was turned down in New York for flat feet, but otherwise he's really a fine physical specimen. I'm under obligations to him, since there wouldn't be a finger-nail left of me except for Grimes."

"Gad to fix him up," Cove agreed promptly. "We'll need all the volunteers we can get. I'm afraid, without being too technical, every the shape of their feet. I can use him in my intelligence service, at least for the time being."

The morning summary came in over the wires from the United States. President Tannard was closeted with army and navy chiefs. The country was in a fresh panic over destruction of the canal. Eastern centers of population were in an uproar, demanding naval protection for the Atlantic coast. War census of males of military age was instituted. First draft of a million men was being planned. Volunteer enlistments, after passing the \$10,000 mark had slowed down. Another thirty days needed to fill volunteer quota of 500,000.

On the Texas front the third army had finally halted Van Housck's advance after five days of desperate fighting in which American casualties were estimated at twelve thousand men. The 26th, 28th, 29th and 43d national guard divisions had been sent to reinforce the third army, together with the 5th, 6th and 7th incomplete regiments of regular field artillery. An aide-de-camp came into the room and spoke to Cove. Cove jumped to his feet and went to Benning.

"The commanding general wishes you to report to him immediately," he said.

Benning followed the aide to a sparsely office at one end of which a grave, weary little man sat over a litter of reports and complications. As the aide announced Benning, the general looked sharply up and delivered himself in a crisp, official voice.

"I have instructions from the war department, Major, to drop you into Mexico City. Colonel Flagwell wishes you to find out what you can about the enemy's Guaymas troops and the trouble in the Orient. You are to report arrangements as quickly as possible. Arrangements will be made for a plane to pick you up at a point designated by you in the vicinity of Mexico City. Your plane will take off from Albrecht field in one hour. That is all."

To be a mind

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Many sufferers realize nagging backache quickly, once they discover that the real cause of their trouble may be tired kidneys. The kidneys are Nature's chief way of taking the excess acids and waste out of the blood. They help most people about 3 times a day. When disorder of kidney function permits poisonous matter to remain in your blood, it may cause nagging backache, rheumatic pains, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness. Frequent or scanty passages with smarting and burning sometimes shows there is something wrong with your kidneys or bladder.

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Japs Claim Chinese Divisions Trapped

HONGKONG, Feb. 1.—(AP)—Headquarters of the Japanese army in south China reported today its troops had "completed encircling of 21 Chinese divisions northeast of Nanning" in Kwangsi province.

The Japanese headquarters said a decisive battle without parallel in south China was developing, and disclosed that before opening an offensive Jan. 28 the Japanese forces were strengthened by two large corps of freshly-landed crack troops.

It added that a Japanese detachment 50 miles east of Nanning had attacked the Chinese left flank. Nanning was captured by the Japanese late in November in a campaign aimed at severing China's "lifeline" highway and rail connections with French Indo-China and British Burma.

The Japanese reported yesterday that the Chinese were making a determined effort to recapture the city.

Chinese dispatches from the north today said they had defeated the Japanese on the south side

of the Yellow river near Paotow, in Suiyuan province, Inner Mongolia.

Farmers' Foray Brings Snow Plows

LAKE CITY, Mich., Feb. 1.—(AP)—Approximately 200 farmers and other residents of a snow-isolated section of Missaukee county broke into a state garage and entered a county road commission building last night to get snow plows with which to clear 18 miles of highway.

The farmers complained that the road had not been cleared since the state turned it back to the county for maintenance. They asserted there were several cases of illness among families along the roadway and cited one instance in which a child was born with only the father in attendance. Sheriff Burkett said the group asked officials of the state and county highway services to open the road and upon being refused took over three state and four county plows and started work themselves.

Later Burkett persuaded the men to confer once more with state and

county officials and regular drivers were sent out to clear the highway.

Elementary, Dr. Watson!

OMAHA, Neb.—Eleven-year-old George Uphoff saw four homing pigeons in a dealer's window. "They're mine," he said, contending they had been stolen. But the police and dealer wanted proof. George suggested the pigeons be

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released at a corner near his home, loft, each bird selecting its individual. They flew directly to the boy's window.

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Says Elsie, the famous Borden cow: Hooray for you, with evaporated milk, made by Borden's, on your shopping list today! Hooray for the soup it will cream! And the coffee it will improve! Hooray for the baby's bottle—because this fine milk is wonderfully digestible—is irradiated with sunshine Vitamin D, and accepted by the Council on Foods of the American Medical Association. Buy Borden's today, several cans!

A Northwest Product

IF IT'S BORDEN'S—IT'S GOT TO BE GOOD



For a He-Man Breakfast... You'll Need Plenty of

SYRUP

SPECIAL VALUES FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2nd AND 3rd

LUMBER JACK SYRUP, 5-lb. tin	45c
KARO SYRUP, White or Golden, 5-lb. pail	35c
MOLASSES, 2½-lb. can	15c
FISHER'S PANCAKE FLOUR, 9-lb. sack	49c
SPRY SHORTENING, 3-lb. can	49c
BORENE WASHING POWDER, large package	25c
SUGAR, 10-lb. cloth sack	49c
JELLO, 6 delicious flavors, Pk g.	5c



FLOUR VALUES

UMPQUA CHIEF, 49 lb. sack	\$1.39
CASTLE, 49 lb. sack	\$1.49
FISHER'S BLEND, 49 lb. sack	\$1.89



Says Elsie: IF IT'S Borden's IT'S GOT TO BE GOOD!

TALL CAN, 4 CANS 25c

DRINK JUICES for Health!

46 oz. Tomato Juice	19c
46 oz. Grapefruit Juice	15c
Pineapple Juice, No. 10 tin	49c
Knight's Tomato Juice, No. 1 tall, 3 for	29c



HENNINGER'S DELUXE COFFEE	Lb. 19c
GOLDEN WEST COFFEE	1-lb. tin 24c; 2 lb. 47c



LOCAL APPLES—Fancy Newtowns, 10 lb. 23c

LETTUCE Large heads, each	5c
TOMATOES Fancy field grown, 2 lb.	25c
EGG PLANT Large size	10c
CARROTS Fancy fresh, 3 bunches	10c
TURNIPS Fancy locals, 2 bunches	9c
NEW PEAS Full pods, 2 lb.	19c
POTATOES Klamath U. S. No. 2's, 50-lb. sack	49c
ORANGES Fancy navel, 2 dozen	29c
GRAPEFRUIT Large Arizona, 10 for	23c
APPLES Local Newtowns, box	73c
CELERY Large green, bunch	10c
CABBAGE New crop, lb.	3c
NEW POTATOES Florida's, 3 lb.	23c



12-oz. can, 2 for 45c

Free Sample Demonstration Mart No. 1 Saturday, Feb. 3rd

Corn, Peas, String Beans 3 cans 23c



BEAUTY SHOP HENNINGER'S MART CREASON BLDG.

Special for Feb. 2nd to 9th Regular \$3.50 Duart Oil Permanent and Hair Style \$2.50

Miss Leona Zenor in charge All work fully guaranteed Phone 522 for appointment



12-oz. can, 2 for 45c

PORK ROAST Grain fed porkers, lb.	11½c
BACK BONES Fresh and meaty, lb.	5c
BEEF ROAST Swift's branded steer beef, lb.	12c
BACON SQUARES Lb.	9c
HENS No. 1 colored, 3½ to 4 lb. average, lb.	19c
BACON BACK Kenton Skin, Swift's, lb.	19c
LINK SAUSAGE Pure pork, lb.	19c
HAMS Swift's, Sugar cured, ½ or whole, lb.	19c

THRIFT DEPARTMENT Low Prices on Cosmetics and Remedies

25c RUBBER GLOVES Heavy	15c
23c DR. HINKLE'S PILLS 100's	15c
89c HALIBUT LIVER OIL Capsules, 100's	69c
10c PEROXIDE 2 for	15c
50c LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC	39c
25c COLGATE'S SHAVE CREAM 2 for	26c
50c SANTISEPTIC LOTION	45c
35c COLGATE'S TOOTH PASTE	33c
20c MODESS 12's, 2 for	39c
10c PAPER NAPKINS 2 Pkgs. for	15c

Henninger's Marts

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NO. 2, TELEPHONE 39

Relief At Last For Your Cough

Even if other medicines have failed you may get relief now with Creomulsion. Chronic bronchitis can develop if your chest cold is not treated and you cannot afford to take a chance with any sleepless, less potent than Creomulsion which goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes.

Creomulsion blends beechwood creosote by special process with other time tested medicines for coughs. It contains no narcotics.

No matter how many medicines you have tried, tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding that you are to like the way it quickly allays the cough, permitting rest and sleep, or you are to have your money back. See that the name Creomulsion is on the bottle and you will get the genuine product and the relief you want.

CREOMULSION For Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

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