

# GUNLOCK RANCH

by FRANK H. SPEARMAN

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CHAPTER XII—Continued

"It's agin orders, Miss Jane, to let a horse out for you. Gus is a rarin' mad for some cause."

"I know, Bull. He's agin at me."

Bull scratched his head. "His or ders are agin lettin' a horse go out."

"No matter, Bull. Never mind."

She started to walk away. "What you goin' to do, Missy Jane?"

She turned with a sorry smile. "Guess I'll have to walk, Good-by." She waved her hand to him, for she was fond of poor Bull, and walked on.

"Hold on," he called, hobbling after her. "Hold on! You ain't goin' to walk clear to Sleepy Cat—not by a derned sight. Hold on!"

"Bull, I don't want to make trouble for you. I'll walk."

"Trouble be damned. I've seen Gus mad before—he'll get over it. I'm going to saddle a horse."

Jane hesitated. But, dragged out as she was by excitement and worry she doubted whether she could make town on foot. She surrendered and climbed onto the horse he had saddled.

A dispute with the agent on the Reservation over a cattle delivery held Van Tamber at Flambeau until late. Bull Page unsaddled and put Van Tamber's horse into the corral.

"Where's Jane's pony?" Van Tamber demanded.

"Why, I guess she's out with it. Gus," suggested Bull.

Van Tamber flared up. "Didn't I give you and everybody else orders not to let her take a horse till I gave permission?"

"Why, yes, Gus," admitted Bull haltingly but good-naturedly. "I believe you did."

"You believe I did!" echoed Van Tamber, enraged. "How did she get a horse out of my corral?"

"Why, she come down here to get her pony up herself—so I helped her a little."

The veins in Van Tamber's huge neck swelled. Grabbing Bull with his powerful hands, he fastened his iron fingers on the old man's throat and choked him pitilessly, pouring on him as he did so a torrent of curses heard by Quong.

Only by struggling for his very life was Bull able to wriggle free from the deadly grip. In doing so, he fell backward to the ground, scrambling to his feet, and ran into the barn.

It was inside the barn that Bull's voice was heard by the China boy begging for mercy. "Why, Gus," he urged, "Jane's a nice girl. Don't take it so hard. I've worked for you a good many years, off an' on. You always found me honest, didn't you?"

Van Tamber uttered no word. He had pursued Bull to the farthest corner of an empty stall and, filled with silent, murderous rage, caught up a broken wagon stake and swung it over his head. "Don't hit me with that, Gus," cried the frightened man. A low, fearful imprecation from Van Tamber answered him.

"Now I'll give you what's comin' to you!"

"Why, Gus, you ain't a-goin' to kill me!"

Grunting and mad for blood, Van Tamber struck at the cowboy and rained blow after blow on him till he sank to the floor. Then, suddenly, he dropped the stake and, heaped with blood, staggered out of the barn and over to the house. Quong, watching stealthily, fled for town.

In the cubbyhole office of McAlpin's livery barn in Sleepy Cat, Sawdy, Bob Scott, and McAlpin sat on three stools, silent and absorbed

in a three-cornered bout at poker. The frightened Quong, trotting and walking from Gunlock and crossing the bridge, reached McAlpin's in pitiable condition. Throwing his hands against the glass-panel office door, he burst in and fell.

The gamblers jumped to their feet. McAlpin broke into angry exclamation: "What the devil! Can't we have a friendly game in my own quarters without a drunken bum chargin' in?"

Sawdy, less intent on saving his money and chips, had turned Quong partly over. "It's a chink, boys. There must be a long war on."

Bob Scott, coolest of the trio, bent to scan the intruder's features.

"Who is it, Bob?" exclaimed McAlpin.

"It's Quong, the cook out at Gunlock, boys."

Laid out on the hostler's little bunk Quong's eyes opened and closed.

"What is it, Quong? What's wrong?" asked Scott.

With his eyes popping from his head, Quong managed to form a



He Fastened His Iron Fingers on the Old Man's Throat.

word: "Bull!" he exclaimed, hoarse and panting. "Bull Page!"

"He says Bull Page," explained Scott. "What's a matter with Bull, Quong?"

Quong's eyes rolled in terror. "Gus."

"Yes, Gus—what about Gus?"

"He kill him."

"What do you mean? Bull killed Gus? No!"

"Gus kill Bull."

"Well, I'll be damned," exclaimed Sawdy. "It looks like a straight story, boys. That why you run in to town, Quong?"

The China boy nodded.

The trio consulted together. A team was hitched to a three-seated democrat wagon. Quong was helped into it, and with McAlpin driving the four set out for the jail to pick up Bill Pardaloe. Pardaloe was in bed. They routed him out and drove over to the hotel to pick up Doctor Carpy.

Two hours later the party halted before the dark, silent ranch house.

In the stall farthest from the door they found Van Tamber's victim. Incredible as the possibility seemed to Carpy, poor Bull, left alone, had dragged himself out of the stall and lay on his back.

Carpy held a lantern over him. His face and head had been battered almost beyond recognition.

"(TO BE CONTINUED.)"

tended I. O. O. F. meeting at Crow Thursday night. Those who went were Jim Mitchell, Darwin Dameswood, Ned and Jack Slason, W. H. Mitchell, E. H. Gowing and Joe Dolan.

Herman Briggs is a patient at the Eugene hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Brown visited last week with relatives at Thurston.

Mrs. Mabel Schramick and son Herbert of Portland visited the first of the week with an aunt, Mrs. Annie Skelton, and other relatives here. They have been visiting relatives in California and are on their way home.

Lorane basketball teams expect to go to the coast for the week end where they will play Mapleton and Florence high schools.

Johnny Briggs is ill with an infection of a leg.

## Lorane

Mrs. Edith Dunn

Otto Blosser of Hubbard visited last week with a brother, Chauncy Blosser.

Several Lorane grange members attended grange meeting at Central Friday night. Central degree team put on the third and fourth degrees to candidates from Elmira, Lorane and Central. Miss Kathleen West was a candidate from Lorane. Those who went from here were Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Lynch, H. A. Mitchell, Joe Dolan, Miss West, Mrs. Edith Dunn and Mrs. Jeanette Anderson.

Irene and Tommy Arthur are reported ill with mumps.

The Pollyanna club will meet Thursday at the grange hall. Mrs. A. H. Addison will be hostess.

The I. O. O. F. installed new officers Wednesday night as follows: Jim Mitchell, noble grand; Ernest Trefry, vice grand; Claire Dameswood, sec., and Roy V. Foster, treasurer. Because of sickness Mr. Halland was unable to attend and W. R. Abbe acted as installing officer. After lodge an oyster supper was served.

Several members from here at-

## Mount View

Mrs. J. W. Fisher.

Mrs. Kate Sears of Cottage Grove and Arthur Bales of Dorena were Sunday dinner guests at the Charles Bales home.

J. T. Brumfield of North Bend

"He's close to dead, boys," exclaimed Carpy, low voiced, to his companions. "Get him to the kitchen. While I'm working with him, look for Van Tamber."

They carried Bull to the kitchen door. Scott entered carefully and, groping in the dark, struck a match and lighted the lamp. Bull, breathing stertorously, was laid on the table.

Pardaloe tried the door leading to the dining room. It was locked. He rapped on it. He rapped again loudly, but the summons brought no reply.

"Stand to one side, Bob," murmured Pardaloe. "I'm goin' to bust it."

He threw his shoulder against the door. As it crashed open, Pardaloe, followed by Scott, walked into the dining room. The door to the living room stood open. This room, inspected, revealed no sign of disturbance.

Of the two bedroom doors opening off this room, the door, one leading to Van Tamber's bedroom, was closed. Setting the lamp on the table in the middle of the room, Pardaloe knocked on Van Tamber's door, and, getting no reply, tried it. The door was locked.

Pardaloe called out, "If you're in there, Gus, unlock your door. I'm here to talk with you." Pardaloe awaited in silence a response from within.

Pardaloe threw himself into the door. It gave so easily that he stumbled across the threshold.

The bedroom was dark. Scott reighted the lamp. Pardaloe held it above his head and, followed by Scott, walked into the bedroom.

They saw the huge figure of a man lying across the bed. Pardaloe, passing the lamp to his companion, put his hand on the man's shoulder, saw that he was unconscious, and peering closer, turned the face toward him. It was Van Tamber.

"Call Carpy, quick, Bob," muttered Pardaloe. "He's unconscious."

When Carpy stalked into the room, Sawdy with him, the doctor, aided by his companion, turned the body partly over and examined it.

"How is he, Doc?" whispered Pardaloe.

"Dead."

Already seized by the excruciating pain that cost him his life, Van Tamber had left his victim and staggered in his distress to the house.

"It was a quick call, boys," said Carpy to those around him.

Transfixed by agony, the cruel features could not be softened.

"Nothing more to be done here," said Carpy in the living room. "Take Bull over to the bunkhouse and lay him on his bed."

The clatter of hoofs was heard in the yard. "It's the boys back from town," said Sawdy, looking through the window. Carpy turned to Pardaloe. "Go out and tell them what's happened, and not to touch a thing until after the coroner comes out."

Doctor Carpy came into breakfast late next morning. Jane, who had finished her breakfast, rallied him, as she rose.

"I am late," he admitted.

"Night work?"

He nodded.

Standing beside the table, she was looking over the newspaper.

He put his arm around her.

"Sit down a minute, Jane. I've something to say to you. News for you."

She blanched a bit. "About Bill, Doctor?" she asked anxiously.

"Not a thing in the world about Bill. It's—about your father."

"Oh, I know he's terribly an-ny!"

Carpy shook his head. "Not now, Jane. He's not angry with anybody now."

"Doctor! What do you mean? Have you seen him?"

He nodded. "Yes, last night. You know how sick a man he's been—"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

was a visitor from Tuesday until Sunday of last week at the home of a brother, L. K. Brumfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Arne and family visited Sunday in Cottage Grove with Mr. and Mrs. Glen Linebaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Annand and son of Cottage Grove spent the week end at the G. E. Annand home.

Lee Curtis made a trip to Leona Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Miller entertained at a family dinner Sunday at their home in honor of the eighth birthday anniversary of their grandson, Leonard Lavng.

Lumber Production.

A total of 171 down and operating mills in Washington and Oregon which reported to the West Coast Lumbermen's association for the week ending January 9 produced 68,086,396 board feet of lumber. The industry produced 43.2 per cent of its average weekly cut during 1926-29. The new business reported taken last week by the 171 mills was 82,076,612 board feet. Shipments were 57,231,891 feet. Unfilled order file at these mills was 810,130,727.

## County Seat News Notes As Related by Sentinel Reporter

### Grand Jury Indictments; Beer Licenses Denied; Twenty-two New 4-H Clubs; Tax Turnover.

#### Grand Jury Returns Twelve Indictments.

The Lane county grand jury adjourned Monday evening after having returned indictments in the following cases: George T. Johnson on a charge of second degree murder; Harry L. Butler and L. C. Phillips on two charges, one of assault and robbery and the other on assault and battery; Phillip St. Clair for grand larceny on the alleged theft of a saddle from Mrs. Gavin C. Dyott; Holly Lewis on two separate indictments charging him with knowingly uttering and publishing a forged check, one of which it is alleged was given to Sidney Davis, who operates a Cottage Grove service station; Antone Dutra on a check forging charge in Springfield, this defendant was arrested by Chief Green Pitcher and a state police in Cottage Grove; Oscar Williams, Veneta, on charges of operating nickel-in-the-slot machines, and Percy W. Bucknum on two charges of the same nature.

#### Jail Improvements.

The grand jury reported to the court that its recommendations made at its previous sessions for remodeling and renovation of the county jail had been carried out and that they found the jail with these improvements adequate for present needs.

#### Refuse Liquor Licenses

The state liquor commission has refused to issue beer licenses to six places in Lane county. Four applications were for renewals and two were for new licenses. Five of the places are on the outskirts of Eugene.

#### A Minor Epidemic.

The number of cases of influenza in Lane county indicate that the disease is now sufficiently prevalent to be classed as a minor epidemic.

#### Gasoline Bids.

When bids for gasoline to be furnished for the county cars and trucks for the year 1937 were recently opened, it was found that eight identical bids had been submitted. The same experience was had a few days earlier by the city of Eugene. They were all for 16 1/2 cents per gallon, or 16 cents on a cheaper grade of gasoline. The court has taken no action.

#### Four Road Patrolmen.

The number of road patrolmen for the county for the year 1937 has been reduced from five to four. A. A. Martin, patrolman last year, has been transferred to the shops in Eugene. James Tedford of Cottage Grove is one of the four. There will be no large road projects undertaken by Lane county in 1937 on account of limited funds; but sufficient money is available to maintain present roads throughout the year.

#### High School Principals Meet.

More than 60 high school principals met in Eugene last Saturday to discuss methods of raising additional money to support high school programs. All money for high school purposes is now derived from the general property tax. The group appointed a committee to consider the matter and agreed to meet again next Saturday.

#### Juvenile Offenders.

Perry Price, juvenile officer, took three boys and one girl to reformatory institutions during the past week.

#### Dog Licenses Due.

Annual dog licenses are now due and should be purchased before February 28, in order to obtain the license without penalty.

#### 4-H Clubs Organized.

R. C. Kuehner, 4-H club leader, has announced the organization of 22 new clubs in Lane county. Included in such clubs and their leaders are the following: Home Making club, Household Engineering club and Cooking club of London; Jeanne Morton, Cottage Grove; Marketing club of London, Donald Davis, Cottage Grove. Lane 4-H club leaders and the Elementary Principals' association have arranged a program of winter and spring sports for grade school children. There will be a boys' basketball playoff at the YMCA on February 12.

#### School Fund Allotted.

The county school office has apportioned school funds as follows: \$10,767 to elementary schools and \$23,482.50 to the county school fund.

#### Tax Turnover.

Tax turnover in the county treasurer's office the past week was \$12,760.64 and \$1,715.25 as gas refund.

#### Marriage License.

A marriage license was issued to

## Crippled Youngster Learning to Dance



Last year 10-year-old Shirley Peknay, of Brooklyn, went to the Roosevelt Birthday Ball in braces which she wore on a leg semi-paralyzed as the result of infantile paralysis. This year Shirley, after an operation made possible by funds raised through the Roosevelt Birthday Celebrations for aid of infantile paralysis sufferers, is essaying her first dance steps with the assistance of Arthur Murray, noted New York ballroom dance expert. Mr. Murray has originated a new waltz, the Washington, which is being introduced at the New York celebration in honor of President Roosevelt.

Clifford George Williams, Cottage Grove and Elizabeth Payne, Curtin, January 13.

#### Bounties.

Bounties totaling \$18 were paid out by the county clerk this past week for five bobcats and two adult female coyotes.

#### New Red Cross Head.

An ex-service man, Clarence V. Simon, was elected chairman of the Lane County Red Cross at its annual meeting Monday evening in Eugene. The following officers were also elected: Dean Wayne L. Morse, first vice chairman; Robert O. Officer, second vice chairman and F. L. Armitage, treasurer. Board members from Cottage Grove are Dr. Harold Axley, Chas. Beidler, Mrs. Max Bird, Worth Harvey, Mrs. R. E. Job and Alvis Wicks.

The financial report of the chapter showed a total income of \$10,682.95 and expenditures of \$8,461.38, including \$1,394.62 for Bandon fire relief, leaving a balance of \$2,221.57.

The annual roll call for membership in Lane county in 1936 netted \$2584.45 was the report of L. W. Knowles, financial chairman. Pledges unpaid amount to \$132.

Reports included an enrollment of 689 in life-saving classes the past summer. Three hundred and twenty-six passed the tests. Two

hundred and eighty-nine first aid certificates were granted, 236 of which were graded.

#### Little Wantads Do Bir Things.

## Low Fares to California!

The gay cities, desert resorts and guest ranches of California and the Southwest are only a day or two away when you travel Southern Pacific. You'll go swiftly, SAFELY, comfortably—in air-conditioned comfort all the way. FARES ARE 2¢ A MILE AND LESS. Pullman costs are way down. Coffee, milk, sandwiches and a variety of similar items are 5¢ and 10¢ in our coaches and tourist cars. Dining car meals are moderately priced.

### Southern Pacific

See your local S.P. agent or write J. A. ORMANDY, Gen. Pass. Agt., 705 Pacific Bldg., Portland

## Arcade Theatre Weekly Chat

### Coming Soon

- "THE JUNGLE PRINCESS"
- "CAREER WOMAN"
- "TARZAN ESCAPES"
- "CAMILLE"
- "PENNIES FROM HEAVEN"
- "POLO JOE"
- "LLOYDS OF LONDON"
- "THEODORA GOES WILD"
- "ON THE AVENUE"

OUR business is your entertainment and we strive to bring you the best entertainment available for each program. For Friday, January 22, "LOVE IN EXILE," with Clive Brook, Helen Vinson and Mary Carlisle. For Saturday, Jan. 23, a Hop-along Cassidy western "TRAIL DUST," with William Boyd and Jimmy Ellison. Saturday matinee 2:30 p. m. admission 10¢ and 15¢. For Sunday and Monday, January 24 and 25, "ONE IN A MILLION," with Sonja Heine, Adolphe Menjou, Jean Hersholt, Don Ameche and Arline Judge. For Tuesday, January 26, "CRAIG'S WIFE" with John Boles and Roselind Russell. For Wednesday and Thursday, January 27 and 28, "THREE MEN ON A HORSE" with Frank McHugh, Joan Blondell, Guy Kibbee, Carol Hughes and Allen Jenkins.