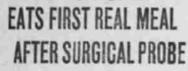
DRAGON FLY" GOWN SHOWS THE SILHOUETTE LIKED BY FASHIONABLES



The gown shown in the illustration proves very conclusively that favor has not all been shown to the wide again!" Laura sighed at last. flambuoyant nonsubile flaring skirt. And who, comparing them, would not phatically. "It's the wrong side of choose the slihouette pictured? This the continent, perhaps, but I'm aching gown is called the "dragon fly" and, to set my foot on American soll again." true to its name, is built of blue net. covered with glittering blue sequins. timent! I should say not!" Laura ex-The winglike portions are of blue chif- claimed, pointing to where in the dis-



Drank Lye When a Baby----Unable to Eat For Sixteen Years.

St. Louis. - Miss Katherine Besse, eighteen years old, ate the first break- face. He started back, but Quest was fast, luncheon and dinner she ever ate too quick for him. In a moment there in her life a few days ago. For six- was the click of a handcuff, the mate teen years she had not tasted com- of which was concealed under the pletely food of any description. The criminologist's cuff. channel of her throat, the esophagus, was in position, but was entirely useless until Dr. Francis W. Kirsch per- handed her glasses to Quest. formed an operation known as gastrotomy and brought her back to normal

When she was two years old Miss ow of a grocer, drank a solution of for Laura. They're the larger bunch." lye while her mother was busy at her housework.

The lye burned away the membranes of the child's mouth and the lining of nearer and nearer to the docks, hats her esophagus and caused this channel were waved from the little line of from her mouth to her stomach to be- spectators, ropes were drawn taut.



the Photo Play of the Same Name. Produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Comm

with the bunch."

slips us again. I'm going to stay here

The inspector sighed. His face had

They found the others waiting for

"Look here, French," he said, "you

be glad to get rid of the fellow, too,"

They drove straight to the depot.

found two vacant seats in the train,

and Quest, with a little sigh of relief,

to look after, nothing to do but enjoy

SYNOPSIS.

Banford Quest, master criminologist of the world, finds that in bringing to justice Mathuagal, the 'mirderur of Lord' Ah's high's daughter, he has but fust begun a life-and-death atruggle with a mysturbus master criminal. In a hidden hut in Pro-ressor Ashleigh's garden he has seven an app skeleton and a living creasure, half montany, hair man, destroyed by firs. In his rooms have appeared black boxes con-taining notes, signed by a pair of armiess hands. Laurn and Lenora, his assistants in double murder. The black boxes con-taining notes, signed the professor's servant, of a double murder. The black boxes con-taining notes, signed the professor's servant, of a double murder. The black boxes con-ting trapped, but excapse to England, where Quest, Lenors, and the professor (blow hands, Creig is captured and excapse to by and beyond into the deset. They are spin shere Quest and his party also by and beyond into the deset. They are spin to be in authurity, escapse with craig as they captive and are rescued by grown long and the buoyancy had passed from his manner. them at the end of the great wooden shed. Quest turned to French. know I don't want to hurry you off, but I don't know what we're going to do with this fellow about in San Francisco. We don't want to lodge two charges, and we should have to put him in jail tonight. Why don't you take him on right away? There's a limited goes by the southern route in an hour's time." French assented gloomily. Craig as their captive and are rescued by "That suits me," he agreed. "You'll

TWELFTH INSTALLMENT.

CHAPTER XXV.

'NEATH IRON WHEELS.

handed over his charge. "Now for a little holiday," Quest de-Side by side they leaned over the rail of the steamer and gazed shore- clared, passing Lanora's arm through "We'll just have a look around wards at the slowly unfolding scene his. before them. For some time they had the city and then get down to San all preserved an almost ecstatic si- Diego and take a look at the exposition there. No responsibilities, no one lence.

"Say, but it's good to see home

all grave.

on the arm.

said quietly.

the inspector agreed.

what matters!"

himself.

New York."

French withdrew his arm.

"Nothing doing," he replied.

right. You've got the fellow-that's

Quest exchanged an amused glance

with Lenora. The inspector and Laura

fell a little behind. The former took

off his hat for a moment and fanned

a plain man, and a poor hand at

speeches. I've been saying a few nice

things over to myself on the dock here

gone right out of my head. Look

you feel about guitting this bunch

right away and coming with me to

York for?" Laura demanded.

'Say, Miss Laura," he began, "I'm

. "I'm with you," Quest agreed em-Quest and Lenora turned away from the window of the hotel, out of which they had been gazing for the last quarter of an hour. "This the wrong side of the con-"It's too beautiful," Lenora sighed. Quest stood for a moment shaking tance the buildings of the exposition his head. The professor, with a pile gleamed almost snow white in the day of newspapers stretched out before

he added.

ourselves."

rling sunshine. "Why, I have never him, was completely engrossed in seen anything so beautiful in my life." their perusal. Laura, who had been sitting in an armchair at the farther "I guess there's one of us here." end of the apartment, was apparently Quest observed, "who is none too deep in thought. pleased to see America again."

"Say, you two are no sort of people Lenora shivered a little. They were for a holiday," Quest declared. "As for you, Laura, I can't think what's Quest moved slowly down the deck

come over you. You never opened towards Craig's side, and touched him your mouth at dinner time, and you sit there now looking like nothing on "Give me your left wrist, Craig," he earth

"I am beginning to suspect her," Le-The man slunk away. There was a nora chimed in "Too bad he had to sudden look of horror in his white hurry away, dear!"

Laura's indignation was not altogether convincing. Quest and Lenora exchanged amused glances. The former picked up the newspaper from the floor and calmly turned out the pro-

They stepped along the deck tofessor s lamp wards the rest of the party. Lenora "Look here," he explained, "this is the first night of our holiday. I'm go-"Do look, Mr. Quest," she begged. ing to run the party and I'm going to

"There is Inspector French standing make the rules. No more newspapers in the front row on the dock, with two tonight or for a fortnight. You unenormous bunches of flowers-carna-Besse, who is the daughter of the wid- tions for me, I expect, and poinsettias frivolity. And no lovesickness Miss understand? No reading, nothing but Laura. Quest took the glasses and nodded.

"Lovesickness, indeed!" she re-Slowly the great steamer drifted peated scornfully

CHAPTER XXVI.

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE, FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1915.

"He's bren unconscious all the time," Quest reminded her. 'Might have expected to find us there when he came to, anyway,"

Laura Innisted. Lenora smiled faintly as she caught

a glance from Quest. "Laura's got a heart somewhere,"

she muttered, "only it takes an awful lot of getting at!"

They found French, already convalescent, confortably installed in the private ward of a small hospital in the picturesque New Mexico town Laura almost at once established herself by his side.

"Can you remember anything about the wreck, French?" Quest inquired. The inspector passed his hand wearly over his forehead.

"It seems more like a dream-or rather a nightmare-than anything. he admitted. "I was sitting opposite Craig when the crash came. T Wax unconscious for a time. When I came to, I was simply pinned down by the side of the car. I could see a man working hard to release me, tugging and straining with all his might. Every now and then I got a glimpse of his face. It seemed queer, but I could have sworn it was Craig. Then other people passed by. I heard the shrick of a locomotive. I could see a doctor bending over some bodies. Then it

The man who had been working so hard was just smashing the last bit of timber away, and again I saw his face and that time I was sure that it was Craig. Anyway, he finished the job. I suddenly felt I could move my limbs. The man stood up as though exhausted, looked at me, called to the doctor, and then he seemed to fade away. It might have been because I was unconscious myself, for I don't remember anything else until I found myself in bed."

"It would indeed," the professor remarked, "be an interesting circumstance-an interesting psychological circumstance, if I might put it that way-if Craig, the arch-criminal, the man who has seemed to as so utterly devoid of all human feeling, should really have tolled in this manner to set free his captor."

"Interesting or not." Quest obwas Craig or not. 1 understand there looked steadily across the rolling were about a dozen unrecognizable prairie land. There was a queer, bitbodles found."

The nurse, who had left the room for a few minutes, returned with a small package in her hand, which she distance. The man rose to his feet, never no questions asked concerning handed to French. He looked at it in shaded his eyes with his hand and the past history of the men who find a puzzled manner.

"Say, what can that be?" he mutyou open it, Miss Laura?"

strings. A little breathless cry es- was a chorus of shouts and exclamacaped from her lips as she tore open tions, whistlings and good-natured where you got the furniture of your he left at a moment's notice. There's the paper. A small black box was dis- chaff, as they threw themselves from closed. bling fingers and drew out a scrap of cracking his whip and looking down paper. They all leaned over and read the table. together:

You have all lost again. Why not give up? You can never win.

"THE HANDS." finds her preconceived ideas con Long Jim winked at the others as he cordiality. firmed

"I knew it!" she exclaimed softly "I knew it at the depot. Craig's time out. has not come yet. He may be some- this!" where near us, even now."



"We Ain't Powerful Civilized at This Camp, but You Don't Get Our Cook Till You Show a Warrant."

all faded away and came back again shelter from the burning sun. He There was no one in sight. Sofity, The second time I was nearly free. held before him a newspaper, a cer. almost stealthily, he crept up to the tain paragraph of which he was eager. wagon, fetched out from its wooden ly devouring. In the distance the mail case a small violin, sat down with his boy was already disappearing in a back to the wheel and began to play. cloud of dust. Suddenly the bow rested motionless.

> FAMOUS CRIMINOLOGIST IN ALL sprang up. The cowboys were all QUEZ.

wagon. They had arrived and dis-Sanford Quest and his assistants, ac- mounted without his hearing them. companied by Prof. Lord Ashleigh, ar- He sprang to his feet and began to rived in Allguez a few days ago to stammer apologies. Long Jim's hand look for John Craig, formerly servant was laid firmly upon his shoulders. to the scientist. Craig has not been seen since the accident to the limited, look so scared. You ain't done noth- them approach. a fortnight ago, and by many is suping wrong. Me and the boys, we like posed to have perished in the wreck. your music. Sing us another tune whispered. "We'll have some fun with He was in the charge of inspector on that fiddle!" French, and was on his way to New The cook looked at him for a mo York to stand his trial for homicide. ment incredulously. Then he real-French was taken to the hospital, sufized that the cowboy was in earnest, fering from concussion of the brain, He picked up the bow and commenced

but is now convalescent. to play again. They sat around him. wondering, absolutely absorbed. No The man read the paragraph twice, food. It was Craig who led them there at last himself, still playing.

"So it begins again!" he muttered.

me all right, but there isn't a soul bread and tincups. He walked a little knows I'm here except you folks. Will farther away to the fire, and slowly She took it from him and untied the of cowboys came thundering up. There of us and any time any guy wants to

up all right," he remarked. "Come on

Lenora was perhaps the calmest with the stew and laid it in its place. She simply nodded with the melan Then he retired to the background and

> picked up a biscuit. "Cookle, you're no good," he called "The stew's rotten. Here, take

He flicked the biscuit, which caught

cross? That's where the bridge is, That other cross is the eamp. She pointed away southwards. "That's the line," she continued.

"Laura, where's the professor ?" "I don't know," Laura replied "He rode off some time ano: and he was going to meet Mr. Quest.

"If only he were here!" Lenors muttered. "I feel sure Cralg means to escape. There he goes."

They saw him ride off into the darkness. Lenora ran to where her horse was tothered.

"I'm going after him." she announced. "Listen, Laura. If they arrive soon, send them after me.

Bhe galloped off while Laura was still undecided. Almost at that mo ment she heard from behind the welcome sound of horses' feet in the opposite direction and Quest galloped up. Laura laid her hand upon his rein.

"Don't get off," Laura continued quickly. "Craig has escaped, riding towards the Mesican frontier, Lenora is following him. He's gone in that direction." she added pointing. "When you come to the river you'll have to hunt for the bridge."

Quest frowned as he gathered up his reins.

"I was afraid they'd try something of the sort," he muttered. "Tell the others where I've gone, Laura."

He galloped off into the darkness. Behind, there were some growls from the little group of cowboys, none of whom, however, attempted to interfere with him. Long Jim stood up and gazed sullenly southwards.

A look of fear came into his face. He "Cookie'll make the bridge all right," he remarked. "If the girl catches him, she can't do anything. And that guy'll stealing from the other side of the never make it. Whoop! Here comes the rest of them."

The inspector, with the two deputies, rode suddenly into the camp. The inspector paused to speak to Laura. "Say, cookie, you don't need to Long Jim's eyes sparkled as he saw

"It's old Harris and fat Andy," he them.'

The older of the two deputies approached them, frowning.

"Been at your games again, Long Jim?" he began. "I hear you declined to hand over a criminal who'd been sheltering on your ranch? You'll get into trouble before you've finished."

"Got the warrant?" Jim asked. The deputy produced it. Long Jim looked at it curiously and handed it back.

"Guess the only thing you want, then, is the man."

"lietter produce him quickly," the deputy advised.

Jim turned away.

"Can't do It. Ho's beat It." "You mean that you've let him go?" "Let him go?" Jim repeated. "I ain't got no right to keep him. He took the job on a moment's notice and some of your party after him, all right."

. The hunted man turned round with a little gasp. Before him was the rude mountain bridge, and on the other side-freedom. Scarcely a dozen lengths away was Lenora, and close behind her came Quest. He slackened speed as he walked his horse cautiously on to the planked bridge. Suddenly he gave a little cry. The frail structure, unexpectedly insecure, seemed to sway beneath his weight. Lenora, who was riding fast, was unable to stop herself. She came on to the bridge at a half canter. Craig, who had reached the other

side in safety, threw up his hands.

with the grub, cookie."

choly air of satisfaction of one who the cowboys commenced their meal. Long Jim greeted them with rough

ward. Quest, who had been examin- a moment the man started. With his

served. "I'd like to know whether it Then he set down the paper and one even made a move towards the ter little smile upon his lips. Long Jim threw his arm almost careasingly around his shoulder.

tered, turning it over. "Addressed to with knives and forks, hunches of

She opened the lid with trem- their horses. Long Jim stood slowly us settle with him, that's all."

"Say, boys, I think he's fixed things

for?' he demanded.

"We want that man," ne announced. "This is Inspector French from New She glanced uneasily around the the cook on the side of the head. For York. I am Sanford Quest." There was a tense silence. Craig

There was a cloud of dust in the "Say, cookie," he began, "there ain't shambled round to the back of the their way out here, just so long as wagon, where a long table was set out they don't play the game yellow. May-

be you've fitted up a nice little hell for yourself somewhere, but we ain't none of us hankering to know the stirred a pot of stew. The little party address. You're while and you're one charge you rent for the little hell

conscience stored, why, you just let The interruption which came was from outside

"More of these d-d tourists," Long Jim muttered. "Women, too!" Craig turned his head slowly. Quest

was in the act of dismounting from Silently the man filled each dish his norse. By his side was the professor; just behind, Lenora and Laura.

come strictured and to close tightly. stomach and a new one made from parts of the stomach fashioned into a tube and sewed to the surface of her breast.

Her parents refused to permit the physician to cut away the deadened esophagus but granted him permission to bring the lining of the stomach to the surface of her body and make an make your hair curl when you hear all opening near the solar plexus, through that we've been through. Do you feel lounge. which liquid food might be given her.

Dr. Kirsch became interested in the on our way to the cars?" case. He began a gentle probing with a slender pllable steel rod, which he forced down her esophagus. One after another the closed places in the old tissue were forced open and broken apart. As they were broken they were left attached to the inside of the new tissue that gradually had grown around the unused tube.

Nature then began its process of absorption until the new throat was clear of any stricture. Then the surgeon placed the patient under an annesthetic and swiftly cut away the stitches that held the lining of the stomach to the old opening in the breast, sewed this together and dropped it in place, sewed together the muscles that had been severed sixteen years ago, cut away the abnormal tissues that had grown around the wound, stitched the severed skin together and when Miss Besse awoke from the ether told her she had become normal again.

Pigeons Come Back.

Johns, Ala .- John Granger of North Johns had quite a unique experience take this man Craig to New York with some Belgian pigeons that were given him by a friend in Chicago some we'll go off on a honeymoon anywhere time ago. He had them in his pigeon you say " vard at North Johns, and in some way. two of them escaped. In a few days at him. Then the unwonted serioushe was notified by his friend in Chicago that his two pigeous were there. Mr. Granger ordered them sent back him kindly on the shoulder. by express, and the pigeons have ar rived safely.

280 PASS STATE EXAMINA-

-

0

TIONS IN THE COUNTY ALONE

(Continued from page 5.)

bert Kamrath, Albert Weldner, Ern-Hammelman, Hattie Hammelman,

The inspector was standing at the Quest took the dispatch which the A physician who was called to at. bottom of the gangway as they all hotel clerk handed to him one after tend her said she would die unless her passed down. He shook hands with noon a fortnight later, and read it esophagus was cut loose from her everyone vigorously. Then he pre- through without change of expressented Lenora with her carnations and sion Lenora, however, who was by Laura with the poinsettias. Lenora his side, knew at once that it conwas enthusiastic. Even Laura mur- tained something startling.

mured a few words of thanks. "What is it?" she asked "Some flowers, those poinsettias," He passed his arm through hers and led her down the hall to where the Quest gripped him by the arm. professor and Laura were just walting for the lift. He beckoned them "French," he said, "I tell you I shall

to follow him to a corner of the like having me start in right away, "There's one thing I quite forgot, a fortnight ago," he said, slowly, "when I suggested that we should none of us look at a newspaper until the time we were in California. Have you kept to want to talk to Miss Laura. You can our bargain, professor?" stow that criminal stuff. It'll wait all

"Absolutely! "And you, girls?" "I've never even seen one," Lenora declared.

"Nor I." Laura echoed "I made a mistake," Quest confessed. "Something has happened

which we ought to have known about. You had better read this messageor, wait, I'll read it aloud: To Sanford Quest, Garfield Hotel, for the last hour, but everything's San Diego. Injured in wreck of lim-

here, it sums up like this: How do Craig reported burned in wreck but think you had better come on. FRENCH. Samaritan Hospital, Allguez.

"What do I want to go to New exclaimed excitedly. "Oh, come on, Miss Laura, you know what I mean." French replied. "We'll slip off and get married here and then San Francisco, that something would

Once get him safely in the Tombs and Cralg yet" time-table, glanced once more at the

"Look here," he said, "Allguez isn't denly to her sympathy. She patted southern route to New York. Let's interesting relics hereabouts of the going to like you here." get a move on tonight."

you've picked the wrong girl. I've run along on my own hook ever since I was born. I guess, and I can't switch my ideas over to this married stuff. You better get a move on and get

Craig back to New York before he

Ited. Recovered consciousness today. Craig Assisted in Dragging People

ing the postmarks on the package, "Say, when can we start?" Laura

Lenora clutched at Quest's arm. "I knew it," she declared simply. "I felt perfectly certain, when they left

happen. We haven't see the end of Quest, who had been studying &

Laura was on the point of laughing dispatch. ness of his expression appealed sud-

"You're a good sort, inspector, but

"To think that all the time we've been giddying round.' she muttered,

police headquarters and make a few

prehistoric Indiana." Laura led the way to the lift. She was in a state of rare discomposure.

pital! Makes one feel like a brute." possible to take advantage of its slight the rolling stretch of open country.

threw the paper down. "The postmark's all blurred out," he remarked. "There's no doubt about it, that fellow Craig has the devil's claimed "You've done the trick this own luck, but we'll get him-we'll get time. Say, you're a miracle!" him yet. I'll just take a stroll up to

From the Burning Car.

CHAPTER XXVII.

inquiries You might come with me, he remarked. "It was rather a hard Lenora, and Laura can get busy with pull, but it's all right now." her amateur nursing."

"I shall make inquiries," the profes-"And to think that I might have "Look here," he said, "Aliguez isn't so far out of the way if we take the the local museum. There should be you're a white boy. You'll do. We're

> bitterness had passed from his face. Evening came and with it a repetition of his labors. When everything

A man sat on the steps of the range was ready to serve, he stepped from "that poor man has been iying in hos- cook wagon, crouching as far back as behind the wagon and looked across

hand upon his temple he flashed a covered his face with his hands, then suddenly looked up. look of hatred towards his assailant. Long Jim laughed carelessly.

"Say, cookle," the latter went on, where did you get them eyes? Guess world, I am innocent. I won't come." we'll have to tame you a bit."

The meal was soon over, and Jim strolled across to where the others as though by accident, sauntered in were saddling up. He passed his left the way, arm through the reins of his horse and turned once more to look at

Cralg. "Say, you mind you do better tonight, young fellow. Eh!" He stopped short with a cry of pain. The horse had suddenly started,

wrenching at the reins. Jim's arm hung helplessly down from the shoul- a warrant, you ain't got this man." der: "Gee, boys, he's broken it!" he

groaned "Say, this is hell!" The cook suddenly pushed his way through the little crowd. He took Jim's shoulder firmly in one hand and his arm in the other. The cowboy

howled with pain. "Let go my arm!" he shouted. "Kill him, boys! My God, I'll make holes

in you for this!" He snatched at his gun with his ther hand and the cowboys scattered a little. The cook stepped back, the gun flashed out, only to be suddenly lowered. Jim looked incredulously towards his left arm, which hung no

longer helplessly by his side. He swung it backwards and forwards, and a broad grin slowly lit up his lean, brown face He thrust the gun in his holster and held out his hand.

"Cookie, you're all right!" he ex-

The cook smiled. "Your arm was just out of joint,"

Jim looked around at the others.

Craig watched them ride off. The

"I won't come," he cried flercely. "You've hounded me all around the Quest shrugged his shoulders. He loping up, was only able to check himtook a step forward, but Long Jim,

"Say, what are you folks looking

Quest pointed to Craig.

"Got a warrant?" he asked tersely. "We don't need it," Quest replied.

"He's our man, right enough." "Right this minute he's our cook."

drawled Long Jim, "and we ain't exactly particular about going hungry just to please a bunch of strangers. Cut it short, mister. If you ain't got

"All right," Quest agreed. "The inspector here and I will soon see to that. We'll ride back to the township. With your permission, the ladies and our elderly friend will remain for a rest."

"You're welcome to anything we've got except our cook," Jim replied, turning away.

Darkness came early and the little company grew closer and closer to the camp fire, where Craig had once more taken up his violin. The professor had wandered off somewhere into the darkness and the girls were seated a little apart. They had been treated hospitably but coldly.

'Don't seem to cotton to us, these boys," Laura remarked.

"They don't like us, ' Lenora replied, because they think we are after self just in time. He flung himself Craig. I wonder what Long Jim has from his horse and plunged into the been whispering to him, and what stream. It was several moments bethat paper is he has been showing fore he was able to reach Lenora. Craig. Do you know how far we are From the opposite bank Craig watched from the Mexican border?"

believe," Laura replied. Lenora rose softly to her feet and strolled to the back of the range as he drew Lenora to the bank. wagon. In a few moments she reap-

peared, carrying a piece of paper in her hand. She stooped down. "Craig's saddling up," she whis-

pered. "Look what he dropped." She held out the paper, on which

was traced a roughly drawn map. "That line's the river that marks ginning to feel that I could fetch him

"You see where Long Jim's put the

"Look out!" he cried. "My God! The bridge suddenly collapsed as though it had been made of paper. Lenora, grasping her horse, was

thrown into the stream. Quest, gal-



After the Wreck Another Warning.

them, glancing once or twice at the "Not more than five or six miles, bridge. One of the wooden pillars had been sawn completely through.

"Are you hurt, dear?" Quest gasped, She shook her head.

"Just my side. Did Craig get away?"

Quest looked gloomily across the stream.

"Craig's in Mexico, right enough," he answered savagely, "but I'm be-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

May

Arlene Haworth, Herbert Pendleton, Splinter, Ferrell Heater, George Ear- Wesley Brochart, Ernest Werner, Wil- Neison, Ruby Wilkins, Olga Samuel- Alvin Hopper, Henry Schmidt, Juanita Bowman, Verner Anderson, Newton Wolfer, Robert Walker, Charlotte Annetta Davis, Rachel Deardorff, Her- ney, Lewis McCarthy, Jennie Bach- lard Carothers. John Schwobauer, son, Agda Samuelson, Bernice Ander- Branland, Herman Anthony, Mary Bowman, Gerald Hunt, Leona Davis, Roabe, Edward Keeler, Glenn Ward, man, Ralph Risley. Alon Sbewman, Walter Schatz, Earl Oldenstadt, Susie son, Eskil Renhard, Neva Clark. Anna Bock, Harold Roley, Christian Frost, Garnet Davis, Paul Devine, Fern Sch- Elliott Jones, Oliver Johnston, Harest Kamrath, J. Rutherford McNulty, Bessie Vigles, Alton Wallace, Marcus Muller, Christina Elligsen, Lydia Mo- Wiklund, Alfred Boyles, Cecella Edward Rising, Robert Bonn, Claude rock, David Egli, Albert Yoder, Jones old Mullan, Dorothy Carroll. Ada McRoberts, Ella Larson, Amanda Youngs, Hugh Starkweather, Ruth ser, Freda Keller, Bertha Moser, Dora O'Sullivan, Mabel Sevey, Fred Yoder, Kerr, Edgar Brock, Florence Kerr, Deetz, Joseph Dawson, Oscar Jacob Cook, Ellen McIntyre, Wayne Taton, Ada McRoberts, Eina Larson, Amanan, Worthington, Mildred Evans, Mar- Oldenstadt, Joseph Rabeck, George Harley Mishler, Flora Corbit, Elmer Raymond De Shazer, Floyd Hess, Mar- Son, Florence Hart, Walter Olson, Ed- Harry Ruff, Anna Obert, Lucy Young, Bertha Meyers, Vera Creason, Marle garet Tucker, Arthur Hinton, Charles Couper, Jessie Clark, Raymond Mur- Wilson, Ernest Becke, Donald Say, tha Eggimann, Marinus Jepson, Vis- ward Murray, Rosa Klar, Amy Ander- Andrew Harris, Louise Kruger, Gasser, Elsie Schramm, Edna Vohs, ray, Carrie Gregson, John Aemisegger, Frank Imel, Orville Imel, Herman lette Evans, Eddie Thompson, Mabel son. St. Clair Martin, Sanford Wrol- George Baker, Edna Herman, Aubrey Charles Haworth Clara Harbison, Lil- Isabelle Vohs, Blanche Swank, Fran- Mildyred Siefer, Ruth Anderson, Eva Wolf, Eugene Meindel, Henry Hurdt, Gribble, Kenneth Hornig. Mildred stad, Laura Prennell, Emma Berg, Le- Taylor, Amelia Bruck, Ida Br He Jonsrud, Nora Milan, Myrtle Lo- ces Karlik, John Zadnikar, Nellie Mar- Tacheron, Lela Nass, Edith Naas, Ha- Hazel Morley, Alice Newkirk, Lewis Munson, Muriel Bissell, Eva Whipple, na Schmeiser, Elmer Zinser, Ray Ethel Nash, Clinton Christner, Peral He Jonarod, Nora Milan, myrite Low co, Edna Downing, Giadys Montgom-rinz, Walburga Kraxberger, Ruby co, Edna Downing, Giadys Montgom-Harms, Drexel White, Inez Seeley, ery, Katherine Kidder, George Kay, Harms, Drexel White, Inez Seeley, ery, Katherine Kidder, George Kay, Harms, Drexel White, mez Seeley, arts, Rather Ber, Chell, Verna Smith, Roy Lanigan, Fred can, Charles Tinserling, Conrad Wil- Hampton, Leonard Buhman, Francis Shirley Stone, Harold Kruse, Louise mond Nelmes, Clifford Teeple, Dor-Rosa Jaeger, Chester Seeley, James Samer Honer, Coffey, Barbara kin, Wanda Rosenstock, John Moser, Huston, John Jones, Fay Hein, Roy Irving, Georgia Huff, Violet Kruse, othy Blake, Vera Wyman, Dorothea O'Keefe. Owen Scott, Batelle Studies, Bey Jackson, Gladys Stipp, Blanche Matthles, Gilbert Coffey, Peter Reich, Mabel De Neul, Margaret Toedte Zimmerman, Helen Meten, Clyde Kim- Frank Somer, Ina Chapman, Bernice Verweyst, Mildred Sladen, Albert Serion Ginther, Rosetta Barney, May Duncan, Orville Marks, Samuel Marks, Anna Frederich, Floyd Burton, Walter meier, Louise Mueller, Itario Fukai, ball, Elma Russell, Joy Anderson, Joel Morrow. Ulysesses Conway, Ruby vas and Fayne Burdon.

the Mexican border," she explained. | back out of hell!"