A Mystery Serial BY ANNA KATHARINE GREEN.

creants who had stolen his father's submarine, the Sca Crawler, shattered the Navy vessel, he tried to stay by Aimes Villon, his father's ward. He meant to lend her a hand, should it be necessary, while they were all swimming about, waiting to be picked up. But the suction of the sinking craft

But the suction of the sinking craft dragged him down; for the second time that day he was drawn far beneath the surface. And when he struggled up again, he scanned the tossing waters in vain for some trace of Almee.

He had no fear for her; he was almost sure that she had been far enough from the sinking submarine to escape the whirlpool caused by her foundering, in which he had himself been caught. She was, he knew, a strong and fearless swimmer. And so many ships were in plain sight of the disaster that there could be no doubt of rescue for all who would keep afloat for half an hour.

Crawler bearing down upon her.
"They're going to take her aboard?"
he said. By Jove-I don't like that—"
Tommy was desperate with rage and

fear. "Is there nothing we can do?" he

The men on the submarine draw Almes aboard; a minute later the Sea Crawler dived and was lost to their sight. They were utterly helpless—Tommy had to reconcile himself to seeing the girl carried down, the prisoner of The Twisted Thread, that mysterious and maleficient organization which for years had hounded his father with vague and obscure threats and had now begun to put them into execution. Graham Hale, Tommy's father, groaned as Tommy turned toward him.

"They were striking at me through her!" he said. "They have marked you, and Aimee, and everyone, I suppose, who is connected with me. If they would only kill me and have done with their devilish work!"
"They'll be caught!" said Tommy,

bracing himself when he saw how deeply his father was affected, and evercoming his own fear for the safety of the girl. "They can't get away with anything like this. The whole power of the government will be after them for what they've done today!" But he was, in his heart, desperately

But he was, in his heart, desperately sfraid. His own peril had left him almost unmoved; the danger of the girl was a vastly different matter. For he was beginning to understand his feeling toward her, beginning to realize that he was in love with her. He had had little to do with girls; Almee was the first one who had touched him. And now, to see her carried off before his eyes, while he was powerless to help her, even to plan her rescue help her, even to plan her rescue-

Help was near for the men who were left in the water after the Sea Crawling up fast; they had been seen, and her boats were already being swung out to come to the rescue. Within half an hour of the torpedoing of the J-5 her company was aboard the rescue ship, and its commander, obeying the insistent orders of Lieutenant Ferguson, backed as they were by Graham Hale's promise to pay liberally for what he wanted, was heading back for port. instead of keeping on his course for his destination, a port far to the north.

his destination, a port far to the north.
Once ashore every possible wheel was
get in motion to aid in bringing the
pirates of The Twisted Thread to justice. The police, the agents of the
United States Secret Service, private
detectives in the employment of the
agencies used by Graham Hale, were detectives in the employment of the agencies used by Graham Hale, were all instructed to concentrate upon the search for Aimee Villon. Graham Hale considered the punishment of the men who had robbed him to be secondary

far-flung search for Aimee. He could only stay at home, starting every time the telephone rang, starting down the road for some sign of a telegraph messenger. His imagination had a free rein; he thought of every evil thing that might befall Aimee. She was in that might befall Aimee. She was in the hands of men he knew to be utterly unscrupulous; she must, he knew, be wholly at their mercy. The thought was like the refinement of torture; it would not let him rest.

And, while Tommy waited, despairance and while Tommy waited, despairance and while Tommy waited, despairance and the picture down. And then, with a reflective military policy. Soon after the picture down. And then, with a reflective military policy.

garret in which she was imprisoned at the sound of the threatening voice of the man his fellows called Ralph Green. She had eluded his attempt upon her an hour before by a trick; while she had waited for his return and his inevitable assault upon the feeble barricade she had built up before her bolted door, she had seen her one hope of res-cue fade out and die. She had managed to write, upon a

the shirt she wore with her riding habit, a wild appeal to Graham Hale. This message she had tossed from her winher; although she had been blindfolded, she had managed to get a glimpse of the street signs and the number of the the street signs and the number of the house to which she had been taken from an used it to clothe her doll. the yacht to which the gang had been transferred from the Sea Crawler-by which trick the cordon Lieutenant Fer-

upon her. A score of passers-by, in tective plain sight of her, had walked past and houseit up—but had seen in it nothing but a petticoat for her ragged doll!

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HALLS OF HAZARD.

WHEN Tommy Hale plunged overboard from the J-5 just before the torpedo fired by the missing the torpedo fired by the missing the poised and ready.

She did not scream; she was not the

poised and ready.

She did not scream; she was not the sort of girl to waste breath and strength in so futile an effort as that. But she waited with a cold horror gripping her, determined to resist, to use every trick and artifice at her command, since her strength, wiry though she was, could not serve her in this crisis.

The door gave way completely. But the barricade, with Almee reinforcing it with all the strength of her elender body, served her a little better; checked Green's advance for a few moments. But he was through at last, advancing toward her. She retreated; dodged, sud-denly and tried to reach the door. But he caught her; his arms close about

Desperately she swung the chair leg;

the whiripoof caused by her foundering, in which he had himself been caught. She was, he knew, a strong and 'fearless swimmer. And so many ships were in plain sight of the disaster that there could be no doubt of rescue for all who would keep afloat for half an hour. That was a task presenting no great difficulty to anyone who could swim at all. The sea was comparatively calm; there was no wind to make it choppy. And the water was warm, for ocean water; the numbing cold which paralyzes the best of swimmers and is responsible as a rule for the appalling toil of lives in most marine disasters was not to be feared.

The true danger did not, until it was too late, occur to him. He heard a shout, after he had been swimming in circles for a few minutes. It came from Lieutenant Ferguson, the commander of the lost submarine.

"Over this way, Hale!" The cheery call came to him, clear and distinct. "Your father's over here—we'd better try to keep together. I shouted to Miss Willon, but she didn't hear me."

Tommy changed his direction and found himself soon in the company of all whe had leaped from the submarine—except Almee. It was Ferguson who spied her first—and saw, too, the Sea Crawler bearing down upon her.

"They're going to take her aboard!" proving that he was still alive.

Almee rose and shrank away from the man she had felled. She was in-credulous; she though he might be shamming, seeking to play a trick upon her. But he lay still; he made no move when, timidly, more frightened, now, than she had been while in the heat of her struggle with him, she slipped board; a minute later the Sea Crawler ived and was lost to their sight. They are utterly helpless—Tommy had to econcile himself to seeing the girl graphing to except from the room. from him; to escape from the room. Even if his companions caught her she would be safe from him, at least.

would be safe from him, at least.

But in the hall she saw a chance to escape. A scuttle led to the roof; there was a ladder. It was all she could do, it took all her waning strength, to get the ladder into place. But the hope of freedom gave her a new energy; just as footsteps sounded on the stairs below she succeeded. She reached the roof as a burst of shouts below warned her that she had been detected and that her flight was

That shout nerved her to a mighty effort. Better to be hurt, better, almost, to be killed, than to fall again into their hands. She leaped; desper ately she caught at the iron railing o fire escape and drew herself to lety. Behind her her two pursuers broke into amazed imprecations. But they did not follow—they dared not.

She was safe-she was free Heedless of her torn clothes, her wild and unkempt appearance, she made her way to the street. She halled the first automobile that passed—begged its driver to take her to Graham Hale's home in the suburbs. Amazed, he consented.

She ran up the steps when the car who had robbed him to be secondary to the search for his ward; her return safe and unhurt was the one thing that counted in his eyes.

Tommy, more and more frightened every moment, could not keep still. And there was nothing for him to donothing that he could do to help in the far-flung search for Aimee. He could only stay at home, starting every time the telephone rang, staring down the road for some sign of a telegraph mes-

he was regarding so earnestly.

The photograph was that of a beautiful woman, dressed in a fashion of many years out of date. Across it was

Aimee flung her arms about his the close of this war, our people will lose their interest in military affairs, imee!" he cried, joyfully. "You're and will again be devoting their attentions."

"Aimee!" he cried, joyfully. "You're safe—you got away from them? Thank Yes-I'm all right!" she said. "How

did you and Tommy escape? And where is he?"
"He's gone to rescue you—at Varick United States should adopt unit door, she had seen her one hope of rescue fade out and die.

She had managed to write, upon a piece of linen torn from the sleeve of the shirt she wore with her riding habit, a wild appeal to Graham Hale. This thread?"

The same to rescue you—at variek street!" said Hale. "The police found a note you must have dropped from the window!" He stopped. Fear showed in his eyes. "It was from you? It wasn't another trap set by The Twisted Thread?" street!"

Thread?"
"No, it was from me," said Aimee. dow, hoping that some passer-by would "But I'd give up hope that anyone pick it up, read it, and see that it would ever find it who would know reached its destination. She knew what to do with it."

Swiftly she told him what she had seen from her windows-her despair "The policeman you saw must have found it later," said Hale. "And he

which trick the cordon Lieutenant Ferguson had caused to be flung about the coast had been cluded.

Eut fate had played a scurry trick

Tommy has gone now to join the detectives and police in a raid on that

her precious message, as it lay he pavement. Their feet had hed it. At last a child had picked the men from the Sea Crawler imprisoned the men from the Sea Crawler imprisoned the men from the cellar, I think. I'm fearfully afraid—oh, I hope this country and fellow citizens in reaching the country and fellow citizens in restriction.



for me for just a minute, just while I change my clothes?"

Tommy Hale, half mad with fear and proof of that.

BY WILLIAM H. COWLES.

THE suggestion by General S. B. M.

Association for Universal Military

Training, that the present conscription

law be amended so as to provide for the

military training of all young men

when they reach the age of 19, should

receive the support of every thought-

ful, patriotic citizen. This is the time

for a great effort to establish universal

compulsory military training similar to

of being unprepared to defend them-

There are four reasons why the United States should adopt universal compulsory military training as a per-

manent policy: First, it would in a few years make

us a Nation trained to defend our-selves, and therefore make it hopeless

for any other country to attack us. This would be the best guarantee of

Professional Soldiery Opposed. Seqond, we could accomplish this se-

curity by means of universal military

training without building up a large standing Army of professional soldiers,

and would, therefore, avoid the danger of militarism such as exists in Ger-many, to which the present frightful

Third, the physical training secured

by our young men through a system of universal military training similar to

world war is due.

Young, president of the National

Publisher of Spokane Spokesman-Review. | problems

tion to making a living and enjoying to defend h themselves, thoughtless of the danger of invasion.

SPOKANE PUBLISHER FAVORS

UNIVERSAL MILITARY SERVICE

W. H. Cowles Gives Four Arguments, Emphasizing Individual Benefit to

Be Obtained as Well as Duty Rendered to Body Politic.

the Swiss system, and the discipline force of these arguments is completely given them would make them stronger lost as soon as we omit the requirement that all young men, without exception, shall be trained.

nition supplies and transportation

Comprehensive System Fostered.

men with a truly patriotic desire to provide an adequate system of defense,

ould get, in such an immense audienc

Personal Touch Approved.

The average citizen is immensely in-terested when it is pointed out to him that universal military training means

benefit to every young man in the land

whether he be rich or poor, that it is an ideally democratic plan, that it puts all young men shoulder to shoulder on

get acquainted with each other, to learn each other's point of view and to de-velop a common interest in the welfare

them up physically, that it teaches them to take care of themselves physically and to obey orders promptly. But the

When the Spokesman-Review, after a number of months of discussion of

equality in the training camp, that it gives the son of the laborer and the son of the banker an opportunity to

It seems safe to state that Congress-

anxiety, acted at once upon the mes-sage that came to him from police match for the man who had been lying Tommy fought well, but he was no of him!

"Good work! Ralph messed things up

ing would keep the United States out of war, either aggressive or defensive. Second-That it would insure our National existence.

Third-That it would make our young men better and more efficient citizens. In the first point we endeavored to bring out clearly the fact that with several million trained men which we would have after the law had been in force five or six years, no foreign country would think it worth while to at-tempt to invade the United States. Particularly would this be true considering the interest that these trained men would take in seeing that the country maintained an adequate Navy and ef-fective coast fortifications, with ample nunition supply.

With all our young men under trainof interested voters, sufficient support to enable them to put through Congress all necessary military and naval legising, or having had military training, each family would be interested in a all necessary military and naval legislation. In other words, universal military training would be the broad, solid
and permanent foundation on which a
perfected preparedness structure would
be set up and maintained.

Under the Swiss system it is pointed
out that military training is merely
out that military training is merely
out that military training is merely
out the second of the police research and seen from her window, was on post, fat.

The second relative liable to be called to serve and therefore every citizen would take a
live personal interest immediately in
any suggestion of a war of aggression
by the United States. Instead of the
rather detached attitude taken by most
of our people in the past, every voter
of our people in the past, every voter
and just as Hale and Aimee,
realing and just as Hale and Aimee,
realing and just as Hale and Aimee,
realing and just as Hale and Aimee, Under the Swiss system it is pointed out that military training is merely a part of the young man's general education, that his regular occupation is still his first consideration, and that his work as a soldier is entirely secondary and merely intended to make a better man of him and to fit him to do his share with all the other young men of the country in case it is necessary to defend his country against an army of invasion.

The poole in the past, every voter placid, good natured. He stood over a grating, and just as Hale and Aimee, puzzled, uncertain, got out of their car and went toward him, he started, and stared down at the grating. Then he great mass of the voters to such an expectation of the country in case it is necessary as to appeal to the great mass of the voters to such an expectation.

The police was no post, fat. of our people in the past, every voter placid, good natured. He stood over a grating, and just as Hale and Aimee, puzzled, uncertain, got out of their car and went toward him, he started, and stared down and tugged at it, and, as he grating, and just as Hale and Aimee, puzzled, uncertain, got out of their car and went toward him, he started down and tugged at it, and, as he great mass of the voters to such an expectation of the country in case it is necessary as to appeal to the great mass of the voters to such an expectation.

The proposed aggressive movement by the United States, and unless such action stared down and tugged at it, and, as he proposed aggressive movement by the United States, and unless such action and went toward him, he started for an expectation, and the placed, good natured. He stood over a grating, and just as Hale and Aimee, puzzled, uncertain, got out of their car and went toward him, he started for an expectation of the puzzled, uncertain, got out of their car and went toward him, he started for an expectation of the puzzled, uncertain, got out of their car and went toward him, he started for an expectation of the puzzled, uncertain, got out of their car and a war of aggression

training would insure National exist- said O'Brien. training would insure National existence, it is useful to point out that no other legislation is worth considering until this point has been adequately taken care of. Of what value is it to build up the wealth of the country if we are not able to preserve that wealth against some unscrupulous and avaritious foreign nation? Of what use is it to pass legislation intended to insure an equitable distribution of our National wealth among our own people if we are to leave the bars down and ence, it is useful to point out that no me! of their country. Every citizen is attracted by the argument that universal military training means the development of patriotism in our young men, that it teaches young men to think of that it teaches young men to think of the it teaches young men to think of the it teaches young men to think of the working hours of men, or the prohibition of child labor, or the compensation of injured workmen, or the pensioning of widows and elderly people, if a cruel and selfish foreign
Nation can at any time by invading us
upset all of our beneficent work, deto settle port our young people, maltreat our old people, and compel all of our people to live under a foreign rule in the setting up of which we have nothing to say?

We found practically unanimous asthe men from the Sea Crawler imprisa petitions of the color—down in it nothing but
a petitions of the color—down in the collar, I ment to face the attack of Ralph
for the color—down in the collar, I ment to face the attack of Ralph
for the color—down in the collar, I ment to face the attack of Ralph
for the color—of the sea of the color—down in the collar, I ment to face the attack of Ralph
for the color—of the sea of the color—of t

"I suppose Ralph was the same sort of fool he always has been," he said. "He thinks he's a lady-killer—the mutt!" She put one over on him, anyway—knocked him out, somehow—tripped him, he said, so that his head struck something when he want dawn. Then something when he went down. Then she got to the roof just ahead of Bill and Harry and got away from them finally by jumping across to a fire escape. They wouldn't follow her. Some nerve, that girl's got! You've got to hand it to her. But she's got to be put out of the way. I shall send word to Number One that she's more dangarous. Number One that she's more dangerous to the success of our plans than any of

"There are the cops, I guess," he said.
"Number Three had the wire tapped when they told Graham Hale they'd found the girl's note. Well—we're ready for them! Get the kid down with the

Tommy was carried down's flight of steps into a dark, damp cellar. He was carried through a room in which he saw the crew of the Sca Crawler, trussed and helpless like himself, and then, seemingly as an afterthought back into another small room.

"We'll keep him," said one of those who carried him. "They might fool us and find those other birds—but they don't know young Hale's here. And here's the one we want, chiefly, any-

So he was put away by himself. He lay still, staring up at the roof of the cavernous room in which he had been placed. Moisture dripped from it: a damp, foul smell was in the air. And then she screamed, in sudden horror. Above them a beam, a huge, massive beam, was tottering—it was about to full. It must crush them if it did. And she could not move. Her scream seemed to rouse Tommy. His eyes opened, and he looked up, to see the wavering beam, slipping, the single crosspiece that supported it being pushed out of place—

(Another episode next Sunday.)

Above there was a good deal of noise Above there was a good deal of hoise. Heavy voices were heard, and the tramp of men in heavy boots. The detectives, he guessed, were making a search. In the spot where he lay he could see the steps that led down to the cellar from the street floor. And now two men came down them, silently, craftily. They stood at either side of the foot of the

on the stairs below she succeeded. She reached this roof as a burst of shours of shurst of shours of shours of shurst of shours of shours of shurst of shours of shours of shurst of shurs

with the girl—she got away."

Tommy's heart leaped then. If she were not afraid of the sure vengeance of the fellows of these men whom they had attacked and overpowered. They be got away?" said the man who them, as they had Tommy and the men of the Sea Crawler's crew, and dragged them into the next room, to tives. Tommy, as he lay, could just see into this next room—but he knew that he himself could scarcely be seen by

anyone in there. Laughing, the gangsters, flushed with

"Swell chance youve got this time, my buck!" he said. "We've got you where we want you now!"

Meanwhile Graham Hale and Aimee were racing toward the house in Varick street as swiftly as Graham Hale's most powerful limousine could carry them. They were a prey to the keenest anxiety, but they were supported by the thought that at least The Twisted the thought that at least The Twisted
Thread was cornered now—that the police, with power and force enough to
take care of any organization of sales.

"Mike OBrien!" he cried. Protection Held First Law.

As to the proposition that universal raining would insure National exist-

"Here's Driscoll behind

ham Hale. "Can't you save him?"
"We'll be tryin' in a jiffy, sir," said
O'Brien. "Driscoll and me have a score to settle with them lads in there ourselves, too, for that matter!"

had captured Tommy, with an impre-cation. "How did that happen?" stairs made him cry out.

The leader shrugged his shoulders. "Is there a way out by the roof,

O'Brien stood, listening; a sound upstairs made him cry out.

"Is there a way out by the roof,
miss?" he asked.

"Yes—oh, yes!" she cried.

"Then it's there they are, boys—I
hear them!" he said. "Come on!"
He leaped up the stairs. Already,
outside, the clang of an arriving patrol
wagon could be heard. There was a
rush up the stairs. But Almee, guided
by a sure instinct, went down. As she
descended the cellar stairs a man
rushed past her, almost knocking her descended the cellar stairs a man rushed past her, almost knocking her down. She recognized him as one of the gangsters, and, though he saw her he did not stop to molest her. Blind terror seemed to be driving him. And he was gone before Aimee could turn to fire at him.

Tommy's captor nodded.

"Right," he said. "Well—Number One ought to be pleased with the work we've done! We got the gold—we got the Sea Crawler, and now we've got young Hale back. How are we going to get rid of him?"

"Time enough for that," said the deader, impatiently. "He won't get away again—I'll guarantee that. Here—you chaps—take him down cellar with the other prisoners."

Even as he spoke there came a thunderous, ominous knocking at the door that opened into the street. And harsh voices demanded entrance.

Tommy's heart leaped. The police! He was sure of it. But the gangsters did not seem greatly concerned.

"There are the cops, I guess," he said. "Number Three had the wire to no. And suddenly she was thrown down by a shock that shock the house. Plaster was flying all about her; she guessed that a blast in the subway, more violent than usual, was the explanation. She picked herself up and went on. And before her shouse. Plaster was flying all about her; she guessed that a blast in the subway, more violent than usual, was the explanation. She picked herself up and went on. And suddenly she was thrown down by a shock that shock the house. Plaster was flying all about her; she guessed that a blast in the subway, more violent than usual, was the explanation. She picked herself up and went on. And before her she saw Tommy. He lay still; blood flowed from a cut on his forehead. She ran to him. She took his head in her; she guessed that a blast in the subway, more violent than usual, was the explanation. She picked herself up and went on. And before her she saw Tommy. He lay still; blood flowed from a cut on his forehead. She ran to him. She took his head in her; she guessed that a blast in the subway, more violent than usual, was the explanation. She picked herself up and went on. And before her she saw Tommy. He lay still; blood flowed from a cut on his forehead. She ran to him. She took his head in her; she guessed that a blast in the subway under on. And before her she saw Tommy. He lay still; blood flowed She went on. And suddenly she was

Speak to me!" she cried.

He stirred, faintly.

And then, just as she thought he was
about to answer, there came a new
shock, a new explosion infinitely greater and more terrifying than the first. The floor rose below them; the walls collapsed; plaster, bits of wood, heavy objects of all sorts flow all about them. Aimee screamed, and tried to cover Tommy's helpless, inert body with her own. Something struck her shoulder. own. Something struck her shoulder; she felt a fearful pressure upon her feet. Then for a moment she fainted. When she recovered her senses she when she recovered her senses she could not move. She was pinned down by some heavy object—a beam, she thought—that had fallen across her feet. The air was clearer now, the dust and debris of the explosion were

settling. Above the ceiling was gone; through the wreckage the light from outside came in.

ORANGE COLOR DECIDED California Commissioner Rules Full Ripe Glow Isn't Needed.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Nov. 16 .- The

But the men of The Twisted Thread PINEAPPLES GO TO FRONT

38,000 Cases From Hawaii's Fields Shipped in Day.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 18 .- There is a thin, constantly moving line of pineapples, somewhat broken, of course, stretching from the heart of the Hawalian Islands to the fighting front in their triumph, went back. One stopped to sneer at Tommy, and to touch his line will be maintained until Hawaii's bumper crop of pineapples has been bumper crop of pineapples has been disposed of.

The line is made up of a string of boats bringing the pineapples here, countless freight trains conveying them across the country, another string of boats taking them across the submarine-studded Atlantic and lines of trains and motor conveyances rushing them

take care of any organization of criminals, no matter how powerful it might be, was at work.

Sugar Increase Is Denied.

LONDON, Nov. 19 .- Replying to an inquiry of a householder as to whether or not he was entitled to an extra allowance of sugar when entertaining visitors, the Ministry of Food advised that "temporary guests should bring their sugar with them."

HOW TO JUDGE A WOM-AN BY HER HAIR

There is real common sense in just to judge of a woman's neatness, or good taste. If you are one of the few who try to make the most of your hair, re-member that it is not advisable to wash The Twisted Thread. But, for once, the gang had been too sure. Already O'Brien was telephoning for more men; the crew of the Sea Crawler, freed by the officers, and guided through an entrance that had been opened into the new subway ditch, came up to help, "My son must be in there?" cried Grawler, from the company of the head. Dandruff, excess oil, and dirt are dissolved and excess oil, and dirt are dissolved and offurfy that it will look much heavier than it is. Its lustre and softness will also delight you, while the stimulated scalp gains the health which insures hair growth.—Adv.

> To Avoid Rough, Coarse Chapped, Blotchy Skin