

# "MASTER of MONEY" BY ROY VICKERS



"Our friends have come a little sooner than I expected," he said.

myself—we had a bit of this sort of trouble in Mexico—but there's always the risk. That's why I don't want you about the place."

"You might get wounded instead of killed. I shall stay. I can be of some use to you here even if nothing happens. I saw you doing some kind of accounts at that desk."

"Look here, Shirley, let me say that I appreciate your point of view—pretty thoroughly. At the same time, I cannot let you stay. To run his camp, especially if there's going to be anything in the nature of a scrap—I've got to behave in a way that you very likely will consider uncivilized and brutal. Apart from that, you would simply be in the way and tie my hands if there were any trouble—I'm sorry, but you must go tomorrow."

"It's no good, Alan," she laughed. "You won't turn me out of here by force—I don't think you would order any of these men to touch me."

"I swear to you that if you do not go of your own free will, I will take you back to the city by force myself," he cut in. "I mean it. You carry your environment with you, Shirley. To you it's just laughable that I should use force against you, a silly joke. Because this is in Europe, you think the place is really civilized at bottom. If a man disobeys me here in this camp, I don't argue, I pull out my revolver, if I can get it before he gets to his knife, and shoot him. I haven't killed anybody here yet but I may have to any minute. That will give you an idea of the atmosphere of the place."

"Right!" said Shirley. "You carry me off by force tomorrow. Now, let's enjoy the rest of the evening with amicable conversation."

Alan grunted.

"Petros will bring us some tea in a few minutes and then we go to bed," he told her. "The camp rises at four."

She asked questions about the

work and he answered amiably enough. All work; she gathered, finished at ten o'clock in the morning, on account of the heat, and was resumed at four in the afternoon. She was interested in the details of the camp and knew that he liked explaining them to her.

"It's no good, Alan," she laughed. "You won't turn me out of here by force—I don't think you would order any of these men to touch me."

He talked on for half an hour after they had finished their tea and she knew with a thrill of satisfaction that whatever he might say, he was glad to see her and have her listen to him.

"Bed!" he exclaimed suddenly. "You'll get little more than four hours sleep as it is. He led the way back into the shack and went into her section of it. I want to see if Petros has managed that mosquito net. . . . I think it's all right," he said. "Good-night."

Before she herself had finished undressing, she heard him snoring. Soon she, also, was in bed, sleeping for the first time in her life without sheets.

She was awakened by his

voice calling to her through the sack.

"Time to get up, Shirley! Breakfast in ten minutes."

Shirley was ready nearly as soon as the breakfast. Alan was already sitting at the table and did not get up. Sitting thus, in his shirt sleeves, his snowy throat exposed, he seemed to her the embodiment of physical manhood.

"Did you manage to sleep?" he asked. "There's bacon but no eggs. You can never get away from bacon. I couldn't in Mexico. Now, what about your going back? Am I going to miss a day's work?"

"There's no need for you to do anything," she said. "If you stay in the village, I shall stay in the village."

"Wait till you've seen the village!" he grunted. "Wait, till you've been inside one of the houses—hullo!"

He broke off as a dozen shots rang through the valley, then sprang to the door, his revolver in his hand.

"Lie down on the floor!" he ordered sharply. "Quick! Lie flat!" Shirley dropped on to the floor and lay flat as he ordered. He

himself was standing in the doorway.

"Our friends have come a little sooner than I expected," he said a moment later.

"The comitadji!" she asked breathlessly.

"Yes. You can get up now. That was only a demonstration of force. Our fellows are surrendering. Best thing they could do."

She was by his side, unafraid, exultant that nothing could now prevent her from sharing his peril.

"Where are they? I can't see anything."

(To be continued.)

## TURNER IS GRANTED ELECTRIC RATE DROP

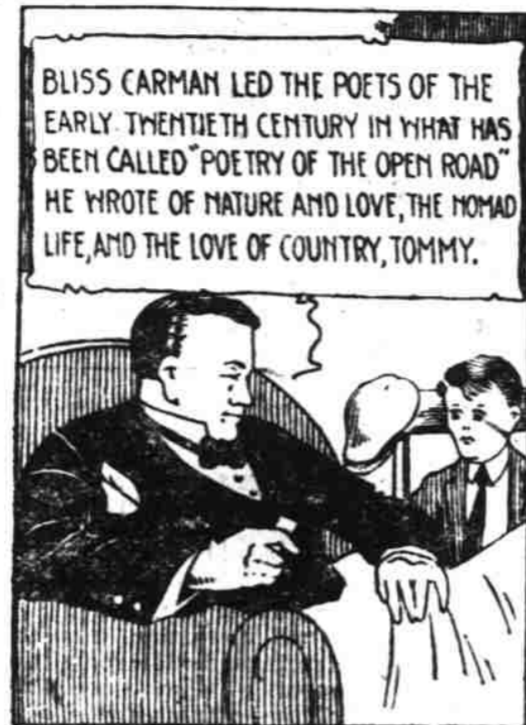
TURNER, Jan. 25.—The city of Turner has received word from W. M. Hamilton, president of the Portland Electric Power company regarding the lowering of their rates for Turner as previously petitioned for by the citizens. The company will agree to furnish their electricity at the Portland rate, hoping to find that more electricity is used by the town, thus netting them the same income as that of last year.

It is their desire to render at all times the best service possible. They feel that they have incurred a big expense when they made the Turner distribution system and the 11,000 volt transmission line to the town.

Dental treatment for 4,070 Alaskan natives and surgical and medical treatment for 3,290 was done by the federal government in the season just closed.

By PIM

## "TELLING TOMMY"



BLISS CARMAN LED THE POETS OF THE EARLY TWENTIETH CENTURY IN WHAT HAS BEEN CALLED "POETRY OF THE OPEN ROAD" HE WROTE OF NATURE AND LOVE, THE MOMENT LIFE, AND THE LOVE OF COUNTRY, TOMMY.



PIPES OF PAN

LOW TIDE ON GRAND PRE

VANTAGES, INCLUDING COURSES AT THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW BRUNSWICK, HARVARD AND THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH. AMONG HIS BOOKS OF VERSE ARE LOW TIDE ON GRAND PRE, PIPES OF PAN AND SONGS FROM VAGABONDIA (WITH RICHARD HOVEY). HE DIED AT MEMPHIS, TENN. JUNE 8, 1929.



BLISS CARMAN

"Fed Up"



DO YOU KNOW WHAT "THE OPEN ROAD" MEANS, BETTY?

CERTAINLY! NO DETOURS.



DO YOU KNOW WHAT "THE OPEN ROAD" MEANS, BETTY?

CERTAINLY! NO DETOURS.

CHAPTER XLIII.

"It is easy enough to say no and condemn you to death—and much easier to come up here and die with you if necessary, than say 'down in the city and wait to hear that you had been killed. So here I am."

His pipe had gone out and he re-lit it.

"Devil of a row these fellows make!" he exclaimed. "Barbarous brutes, really. They dance, some evenings, like savages, only worse. I don't think the comitadji are likely to turn up for a few days, anyhow. In the next few days we shall finish the track up to that ridge you see over there. That will link on to the existing track which is in pretty good condition. We can then bring up some from the quarries to finish the last twelve miles."

There was more about the track and she listened attentively, wondering why he made no allusion to Maurois.

## Cross-Word Puzzle

By EUGENE SHEFFER

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	
12				13				14			
15			16					17			
18			19					20			
23	24	25				26			27	28	29
30					31				32		
33					34				35		
36	37								38		
39	40								42	43	44
45						46					47
48						49					50
51						52					53

- HORIZONTAL.
- Ascend.
  - Break up with a spade.
  - Always.
  - Of what state is Salt Lake City the capital?
  - Hall.
  - Any.
  - Lair.
  - Officer in a Mohammedan mosque.
  - Glided.
  - What American poet and essayist wrote "English Traits" and "Concord Hymn"?
  - Measured verbal rhythm.
  - One (German).
  - What is the missing part of the title of this picture by Leonardo da Vinci: Lisa?
  - What is the longest mountain range of South America?
  - What fairy queen was supposed to deliver men of their dreams?
  - Insurance (abbr.).
  - Anything done.
  - Organ of hearing.
  - Liberate.
  - Bird.
  - Atom bearing an electrical charge.
  - Mixture of snow and rain.
  - Performs.
  - Greek letter.
  - Who was vice-president of the United States in Coolidge's administration?
  - Montevideo is the capital of what South American republic?
  - Wing-shaped.
  - Metal.
  - Watering place.
  - Nothing but.
  - Familiar term for father.
  - Humble.
  - Observes.
  - Beverage.
  - Finds the sum of.
- VERTICAL.
- Rough or abrupt.
  - Newspaper paragraph.
  - Mentally sound.
  - Exclamation.
  - Who is the proverbial friend of Pythias?
  - What czar of Russia was called "the Terrible"?
  - Precious stone.
  - What city in Prussia is the site of the Krupp factories?
  - Who wrote "Candido"?
  - Independent prince in the Mohammedan East?
  - Advice (archaic).
  - Who is the principal Egyptian goddess?
  - Jamboulike grass.
  - Throng.
  - Deface.
  - Fuss.
  - Novel.
  - What river in Eastern United States separates Delaware and Pennsylvania from New York and New Jersey?
  - Human being.
  - Born.
  - Who was the Greek goddess of dawn?
  - Who was the Greek goddess of dew?
  - Banner.
  - Belonging to it.
  - Shock and benumb.
  - What Greek goddess corresponds to the Roman Demeter?
  - Wear away.
  - Barriers to prevent the flow of a liquid.
  - On the sheltered side.
  - Mountain system in European Russia.
  - Utilized.
  - Initiated.
  - Bovine ruminants of Asia.
  - Girl's name.
  - Parent.
- Herewith is the solution to Saturday's puzzle.
- AFFORD SWAMPS  
DOOR EMPIRE  
DRUG HOUSE  
IDOLY TIRE ROW  
CITY FIRE  
TRAY MALAR  
ARRAY CARB  
STAY DESTROY  
TINY PENT  
ROY FORT WILL  
IM CURSE WILL  
KEALTER ROVE  
ENABLE SIGNED

## POLLY AND HER PALS



COME, DARLING, YOU MUST EAT OR YOU WON'T BE BIG AND STRONG LIKE MAMA!

## TILLIE, THE TOILER



I HEARD WHAT YOU TOLD MISS ELLIS - NOW LISTEN, BIG BOY - IF ANYBODY AROUND HERE IS GONNA HAVE NEW EQUIPMENT, IT'S ME NOT HER.

OK, BUT WHY GET ALL HOT AND BOTHERED ABOUT IT?

## LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



COME, COME, ANNIE - 'TIS PAST 8 O'CLOCK IN THE MORNIN' AND YOU'RE GETTIN' COLDER THAN THE HEART OF AN ICEBERG.

SURE, HER BED HADN'T BEEN SLEPT IN AT ALL - THE LITTLE LAMB MUST'VE BEEN KIDNAPED - THERE'S A NOTE IN THE GARDEN'S OWN HANDWRITIN'!

## TOOTS AND CASPER



TOOTS AND I CERTAINLY LIVED THE LIFE OF REELLY FOR TWO WEEKS AT UNCLE EVERETT'S MANSION IN PRAIRIE JUNCTION - UNCLE'S SERVANTS WAITED UPON US FROM HAND TO MOUTH; I NEVER LAID MY HANDS TO A THING ALL THE TIME WE WERE THERE! I'M AFRAID I'M SPOILED NOW!

A VALLET DREW MY BATH WATER, FOR ME EVERY MORNIN' - LAID OUT MY CLOTHES - PUT THE BUTTONS IN MY SHIRTS! EVERY TIME I PUT A FRESH CHAIR IN MY MOUTH ONE OF THE SERVANTS WOULD LIGHT A MATCH FOR ME! IF I REACHED FOR THE CREAM AND SUGAR AT THE TABLE, A WATER-WOULD BEAT ME TO IT AND PUT 'EM IN MY COFFEE! NO MATTER WHAT I WANTED ALL I HAD TO DO WAS PRESS A BUTTON, AND I GOT IT! IN THE END I WAS GETTIN' TOO LAZY TO PRESS THE BUTTON!

CASPER: WERE HAVING COMPANY TONIGHT? YOU'LL HAVE TO CLEAN UP THE KITCHEN WHILE I STRAIGHTEN UP THE REST OF THE HOUSE!

WHAT! ME CLEAN UP THE KITCHEN? I'VE GOT TO COME DOWN TO EARTH SOMETIME AND I GUESS THIS IS AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY!

I DON'T THINK I'LL VISIT UNCLE EVERETT AGAIN - IT MAKES IT TOO TOUGH ON ME WHEN I GET HOME! I NEVER MINDED HELPING WITH THE HOUSEWORK UNTIL HE SPOILED ME!

## "The Boss' Boss"



YOU NEVER DO, DO YOU, DEAR? OF COURSE YOU DON'T! MAMA'S SWEETHEART KNOWS BETTER DOESN'T SHE? OF COURSE SHE DOES!!

THERE YOU ARE! ANGEL IS ABSOLUTELY INNOCENT!

## "Sounding the 'Alarm'"



YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT, MISS ELLIS - I THOUGHT YOU'D PREFER A LARGER DESK SO I PREVAILED UPON MISS JONES TO GIVE YOU HER'S.

THE MINUTE YOU STOP LETTING OTHER PEOPLE TELL YOU WHAT TO DO, THE BETTER WE'LL GET ALONG, MR. WHIFFLE.

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT - YOU SHALL HAVE A NEW DESK.

## "Back to Earth Again"



S'm gone away! S'm afraid the Judge will send me back to the orphanage. Please don't worry about me, I love you and you can keep that well flower, Annie.

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