"MASTER of MONEY" BY ROY VICKERS

CHAPTER L

An, and handed it to him, "Try and use it again on me." Once more Stephanos tried and

again the men were grappling. Again the knife fell to the ground. "With your right arm you dared to touch an American woman, scum of the earth that you are!" shouted Alan. "You'll never use your right arm again, Ste-

phanos. I'm going to break it." There came a cry of pain as Alan fulfilled his threat. Shirley tried to go away then, but could not. Alan picked up the knife and turned to Abramovel.

"A preasent for you, Abramovel. Now kick that dog out of the camp. Don't kill him, mind. Just kick him."

Shirley staggered into shack and a moment later Alan was beside her.

would have to use methods you wouldn't endorse," he said gruffly. "Gross humiliation was necessary. It's a good thing I kept my temper. I had my hand on his throat once and took it away

Part of her was revolted at scene of violence, but the part of her that was the stronger was diztell him what she felt. Again Shirley was discovering man-discovering this time the glorious body of man-had seen in him the disciplined strength of the tiger . . . She put out her hand to him.

"Alan-" she said brokenly. "But it was good business in the end," he added. "Abramovel is as much afraid of me now as he was of Stephanos this morning. You proved very useful, Shir-

The spell was broken. She got up unsteadily and went behind the curtain into her own part of the shack.

Stephanos attacked at dawn on the following day, as Alan had prophesied.

"The advantage of making him thoroughly angry," he had explained to Shirley the previous evening, "is that he won't wait about. He's burning to avenge the insult. He thinks it'll be a walkover for him here-he does not know about the Serbians"

She was standing outside the shack when Abramovel cantered up with the news. Alan had not yet risen. It was the first time she had been up before him and she wondered uneasily whether he had overstrained himself in his fight with Stephanos.

She held Abramovel's horse while he ran into the shack. A feet, Petros. couple of minutes later they both came out.

"You get busy. Carry out the like now unconscious man onto his plan we arranged in every detail. back. Shirley went to the shack I'll handle the Serbians. I shan't for her own mattress and on this see you again until we've finish- they laid him in the dug-out. ed with Stephanos . . Petros!" he bellowed and demanded his horse.

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Stephanos staggered to his feet ness. "You get into the dug-out." drowned all others, She was mad-"There's your knife," said Al- His mood was strange and she dened by her own ineffectualness. was puzzled.

"Not until I hear the first shot fired," she answered. "Those were your orders. You haven't had any breakfast."

He ignored her as Petros came up with the mare. She watched him mount and canter off to the Serbian quarters and she thought that he sat rather heavily. She fetched the field-glasses and

watched his marshaling the Serbians. She knew every detail of his plan and could see that things | the shack 20 yards away. were working quietly and quickly. Abramovel and his men, in

touch with half the Serbians, were taking up positions so that they could cover with their rifle fire the overhanging slope of the mountain where Stephanos would be compelled to mass his men before rushing the camp through "Once again-I told you I the eastern deflie. She tried to pick out the mules that were to take the machine guns to their own special ambush, but could not see them.

Presently the Serbian camp was deserted and Alan was trotting back toward the shack.

He drew up and stared at her. "Everything according to plan" he said stiffly. "As soon as the zy with admiration, clamoring to fun begins, I'll get those machine guns into position—can't do it until we're sure they are this side of the defile . . The sun is getting up. Get me a sunshade, Shirleytwo sunshades. A fashionable woman like you must have millions and millions and millions-"

She sprang to his side and caught him as he swayed in the saddle, struggling to keep him from falling, while she screamed

It was as much as Petros and herself could do to life him from the saddle.

"Water and some sunshades," he was muttering like a drunken man. "Quick, the sun is coming!" They laid him on the ground, Shirley propping his head.

"What is the matter with she cried. "Has he been him?" stabbed ?"

"It is fever, madame." "Malaria?"

"No—it is too sudden. It is the sand-fly fever. It is not dangerous to life, but he will be fil for

perhaps ten, for perhaps 20 days. . . The battle begins, madame.' There had come a couple of rifle shots and then a fusillade from the hills that was answered by Abramovel's men and the Ser-

"Quick-we must get him into the shack-no, into the dug-out!" ordered Shirley. "I'll take his

"No, madame, I can do better, said Petros, dropping to the Right, Abramovel!" said Alan, ground beside Allan and rolling She held his head in her lap

while Petros hurried for a pillow 'You're tired!" she said anxi- and other accessories. Here was disaster unforseen, overwhelming. "I'm not. I'm just a bit stiff," For the moment thought of his

Cross - Word Puzzle

By EUGENE SHEFFER

he answered with unwonted surli- helplessness, of the giant laid low dened by her own ineffectualness. She had never been taught to nurse-and she had never heard

of this particular fever. "Is it dangerous, Petros?" she asked as the Greek returned. "He will not die of the fever," answered Petros. "It is very common here. He must have no food or drink until nightfall, and then

quinine only." There came a sudden intensification of the rifle-fire, and a bullet pattered on the iron roof of "He will not die of the disease

repeated Petros, "But Stephanos will torture him to death. "Stephanos!" she echoed. "But we shall win, Petros."

Petros shook his head.

when they know he is ill they will stop fighting and run away—ex-cept the Serbians who are afraid of no one and do not care who wins. They loved him, but one

cannot love a sick man." Shirley gasped as the conception of Stephanos' victory broke upon her. Hitherto she had not thoughtof it. Alan had perfected his plans and had told her that Stephanos would be annihilated, and she had thought no more minutes. A few kind words to about it.

"Then they must not know he is ill," she said quickly. "They do not know yet. We must take care that they do not find out. He has made all his plans and they know what they have to do." "They will wait for his orders, to carry them out, madame. And

when there are no orders, they

will run away." "I know the orders. I shall give them myself," cried Shirley. They will think he has sent me.' "Madame is wise," said the Greek, "She will perhaps be killed—and it will be the easier

way to die." "We're not going to die!" exclaimed Shirley in sudden exas-"He would have made us win peration, but she spoke in Eng- the already laden mules. because the men are more atraid lish and the Greek only blinked. She shouted to them in

MERIAN'S OPOSSUM

of him than of Stephanes. But "By jove, I'd forgotten those machine gunst" In French she added: "Look after him Petros."

She hurried out of the dug-out into the shack and flung the field glasses about her. Without ef-fort on her part she had stumbled on the soldier's secret—that in battle there is no risk of death. "He said the machine guns were to go out as soon as the fun began," ran her thoughts. "The fun has been going on for five

Abramovel first, I think. She mounted the mare and galloped across to where Abramovet on their flank, were firing from

"Mr. Brennaway says you are

doing well. He is now going to

post machine guns in an ambush to cut off Stephanos' retreat." Before Abramovel could ansswer, she was galloping across the valley to the camp. In the hollowunder an overhanging rocky ledge crouched those of the laborers who had refused to take part in the fight. She heard their cry of amazement as they caught sight of her, then wheeled round the ledge to where twenty Serbians in

full equipment were standing by She shouted to them in French

CRAB-EATING

but they shook their heads. She pigeon - English without then fell back on dumbavail, show. At once they responded and untethered the mules. (To Be Continued Tomorrow)

Farms Greatly in Demand Is Report

Demand for farms is perking up to a surprising degree since the snow disappeared, reports George Thomason of the Bechtel and Thomason real estate offices. If interest holds as at present this spring should see more trades and purchases of farm lands than this section has known in a number of years, Thomason indicated. Despite the long cold spell, this office was kept almost as busy as in fair weather showing and renting houses or apartments in the city.

BANDITS SHOOT MAN PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 1 -(AP)-Peter Hager, 45, route superintendent of a laundry here, was shot in the right leg tonight when he resisted a robber in the on the 1930 primary ballet as a erican amateur golf championship company's office.

AUSTIN, Tex., Feb. 3-(AP)-The Texas state democratic executive committee today voted overwhelmingly to bar as candidates in the 1930 party primary persons who refused to support Al Smith for president in 1928, and at the same time opened the doors for participation as voters to the same erstwhile democrats.
A resolution directing that no one who scratched the democratic

participate in the primary as a candidate for state office was carried, 21 to 9, and the expression permittting belters to take part as voters went over, 29 to 1. The committee had been assembled by Chairman D. W. Wilcox for the purpose of passing on the application of state senator Thomas B. Love of Dallas, self-

confessed bolter of the presiden-

tial nominee in 1928, for a place

the behest of foreign powers.

Senator Love, who was one o the leading influences in the bolt that carried Texas for the first time since reconstruction days for republican presidential electors, one of the spectators at the meeting, said that the commit-

nomination.

crats.'

tee's action would be so held by the courts." "The remarkable thing is that they failed to bar negroes from participating in the primary according to a law passed by the legislature in 1927." Senator Love said. "But they did take particular pains to bar Hoover demo-

SOVIET CHIEF SARCASTIC MOSCOW, Feb. 3.-(AP)nominees in 1928 be permitted to Commenting tonight on Mexico's severance of diplomatic relations with Soviet Russia, Maxim Litvinoff, vice commissar for foreign affairs, today declared Mexico undoubtedly had taken this action at

LAMPRECHT GETS TITLE EDGEWATER PARK, Miss., Feb. 3-(AP)-Fred Lamprecht of New Orleans, won the Pan Amcandidate for the gubernatorial today.

By PIM

"TELLING TOMMY"

OPOSSUMS ARE FOUND ALMOST THROUGH-OUT THE AMERICAS, TOMMY. THEY ARE ABOUT THE SIZE OF A CAT AND BELONG TO THE MARSUPIAL FAMILY, THAT IS, HAVING A POUCH IN WHICH THE YOUNG ARE CARRIED AFTER BIRTH.



"POLLY AND HER PALS"



"'In' Bad and 'Out' of Luck"



By CLIFF STERRETT,









YOU INHUMAN MONSTER! YOU DELIBERATELY

TILLIE, THE TOILER

"Strictly Business"

YOU KNOW, MISS -OH, THANK MISS JONES, THE UP-TO-DATE JONES, I DIDN'T YOU, MR THINK THAT JONES CRAMER AND WHIPPLE HAD SUCH A LOVELY LADY AS YOU AS A PARTNER



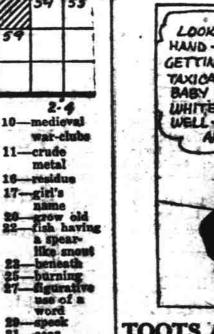




LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

"Make Believe the Sun Is Shining"

By BEN BATSFORD



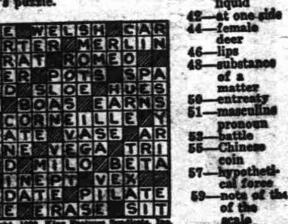


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VERTICAL.

live coal







TOOTS AND CASPER

"Too Good to Believe"

By JIMMY MURPHY

