"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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On Our Way

WITH the signing of the social security bill the federal government launches a fresh experiment in socialization. It assumes responsibility for the burdens of support of individuals both aged and unemployed, with special provision also for dependent children. It imposes taxes on payrolls of employers and employes to bear the load. The measure is of doubtful constitutionality because it invokes federal power to tax one class for the special support of another

True, the government has been pouring out money lavishly for the benefit of individuals the last two years, but this was recognized principally as an emergency effort to stem the tide of the depression. The social security bill clinches the temporary policy into a fixed national practice, if it is sustained in the courts.

The new law is in effect a redistribution of the load, which has always been more or less of a social obligation. For centuries the civil authority has provided means of sustenance for the destitute. Recent theory elevates this from a dole or poor relief to a "right" of the aged or the poor. The idea long scoffed at, that the world owes a person a living, is now written into the law of the land. The burden in the past was moderated because relatives took care of most of the needy aged at comparatively small cost; and unemployment in this country was irregular and not of long duration. The meagre benefits which the new law provides will be increased as time goes on and minority groups in- and his brother, Herbert, has been voke political pressure on legislators.

The net effect will be to lower the standard of living of some and raise it for others. This is quite in line with demagogic theory that the rich deserve to be soaked. The present at least, but will spend new law, however, will rest heavily on the wage groups. part of the summer vacation at Not only will they be directly taxed but they may be forced the new locations with the men. to bear part of the burden of the employer, either through wage cuts or through unrealized wage increases that might | Eagles Make First otherwise have come. An industry can bear a certain wage cost, but no more. On the other hand, in a time of rising levels in business activity industry can absorb the added cost as it does other cost increases.

In a degree the adoption of the social security act is a confession of defeat for the American idea that an individual in this country should earn his own living and could for the Eagles' state convention to do so. The dream that there was plenty for all, and that each be held here next summer. person by diligence and thrift could support himself is thus shattered as the nation starts on the road of burden-sharing local aerie has planned a big bene- probably accomplished by his for the ordinary livelihood of the masses. Under some better order such a departure might not have been necessary.

Prune Prices

THE prune board has announced its schedule of fair prices | will be sponsored by the Silverton | tilation of the body of Peopeomox- many other way | Aerie. The Silverton Eagle or mox by the volunteers, who CUT | Salem booster. I for the crop for this year, with about the same basis as chestra will furnish the music. last year. Last year's prices were a success from every standpoint. They brought more money to the growers; and the dealers and packers got some starch in their spines on their own selling prices and they made money, too. The crop has been well cleaned up. There is a good crop this year, so the larger supply probably prevents a price increase, in spite of the increase in prices of other fruits.

Twenty dollars a ton is a very reasonable price for green prunes for canning; but we hear some effort is being made to beat the price down to twelve dollars a ton. There is no justification for this, prune code or no prune code. The price Mr. and Mrs. George deSaussure for green prunes should bear a fair relation to prices for of San Francisco. Mr. deSaussure pears and peaches. The Bartlett pear price is starting at is associated with the Matson \$30 to \$35 a ton. Canned prunes sell lower at retail than pears, but there is not nearly so much expense or waste in preparing them. Consequently a \$20 price for green prunes is if anything out of line with other canned fruits.

It is true the state agricultural codes are in the courts. But Judge Winter of Portland specified in the case of the days treatment. Mrs. Moe underice cream code that its action should not be suspended until the supreme court took final action. So the prune board will function unless and until its activity is ruled unconstitutional. Even if it should be declared lacking in legal power, the shown great improvement consid- prevented it, had he chosen to do board has administered its affairs so conservatively and in- ering the seriousness of the oper- so. They were still smarting, too, telligently that it should be continued by voluntary consent.

In any event growers this year should not be stampeded into selling at ridiculous prices. The demand is firm and the board prices are fair.

A New Federal Building

TO Senator McNary, in chief, and to Senator Steiwer and Representatives Mott and Pierce goes credit for effective work in Washington which secured for Salem an allotment of \$265,000 for a new postoffice building, an improvement badly needed because of the growth of postoffice business. Whether the treasury department which has charge of building construction will utilize any portion of the present structure is not known here. The chamber of commerce special committee aided by Postmaster Henry Crawford kept the matter alive before the proper officials at Washington and are highly gratified that success has come.

The prospect of a new postoffice brings up again the matter of the courthouse. A proposal is pending for interior reconstruction to make it firesafe and provide more room. The county court should come to an early decision just what the wise course is, -whether to proceed with this remodelling or to lay plans for a complete new building within the next several years. If this would be in sight, it would get our preference. The court could avoid a bond issue by continuing a small levy over a term of years. If possible there should be architectural harmony in the buildings of the civic

The county court is the responsible body so far as the court house is concerned. The planning board is merely advisory. The court, getting counsel from its own committee of 25 and from the planning board, should speedily conclude its recommendations, either for early remodelling or for an entire new building within a comparatively short per-

Party Regularity

THE Corvallis Gazette-Times thinks there is a "cloud on I the title" of Col. Frank Knox of the Chicago Daily News, to become republican presidential nominee because at some time or other he didn't support some republican nominee in Illinois. If it knew Illinois politics intimately it would put this down as an important qualification. Len Small, Big Bill Thompson and before them, Bill Lorimer, were stenches in the republican front yard in the sucker state and deserved opposition of decent republicans. Besides, in this day of political jumbling party labels do not mean so much. How, for example, can a Jefferson-Jackson democrat stand for new deal regimentation and concentration of power in Washington?

The test of eligibility of a man for the republican nomination is his fearlessness in fighting the vagaries and absurdities of the present regime plus his presentation of a forthright and sensible program for meeting national problems. Col. Knox meets this test, and with his New England and middle west background and connections, is one of the promising prospects.

MASONS AND STARS HOLD JOINT PICNIC

Mills City Men in CCC Camp Transferred to Posts in Other Areas

MILL CITY, Aug. 14. - Fifty members of Mill City lodge 180 A. F. & A. M. and Marilyn Chapter, O.E.S., and their families, enjoyed a picnic Sunday at Moore's guard was fully justified in takgrove near Gates. Swimming, games and conversation made the day pass all too quickly, with a basket dinner served shortly after noon and a lunch later in the day. The group was composed of Mrs. W. W. Allen, Marion, Bob and Jack, Mr. and Mrs. Sig Jepsen, Martin and Beatrice, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Scott, Phyllis and Gwyn, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Olin, Herbert, Sally and Jack, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Allen, Ralph and Arthur, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Schweeder and Marioria. Mrs. R. L. Schroeder and Marjorie, Mrs. Vivian Albert of Salem, Mrs. Lloyd Dunivan of Salem, D. B. Hill, Arthur Hoening, Kelton Butler, Mr. and Mrs. Hall. Ladd and son of Salem, Mrs. E. M. Hendricson, Miss Daisy Hendricson, Mrs. A. A. Holthouse, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hase man and Jack, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Chesnut and Merle, Mrs. Leslie Cooper, Mrs. Justin Jones, Eleanor Stodola, Syl-via Farmen, Mr. and Mrs. A. Silver-wood, Louise, Herman and Willis Grafe, wood, Louise, Ratherine Hill of Everett, Wash, Else Plambeck of Hollywood, Cal.,

and Miss M. Bergman. Miss Merle Chesnut of Mill City and Idahna is entertaining as her house guest for a few weeks, her cousin. Miss Katherine Hill of Everett, Wash. The Chesnuts are living at Idahna at present where Mr. Chesnut and Charles Haseman are operating a shingle mill.

Robert L. Schroeder of Mill City has been transferred to Cascadia transferred to Belknap Springs from the government CCC camps in this vicinity. Their families are remaining in Mill City for the

Plans Already for Convention in '36

SILVERTON, Aug. 14 - "Sail to Silverton, 1936" has been adopted as one of the Eagle slogans

The Silverton Aerie has already begun making plans for it. The it to be used for the furtherance ble of Eagle work here. All Saturday night dances at Hazel Green

Rickey Schoolhouse Receiving New Dress

RICKEY, Aug. 14-The school board is having the fence and the outside of the schoolhouse painted and the interior redecorated Mr. and Mrs. T. Fitzpatrick have had as their guests, Mrs. Fitzpatrick's brother and wife, Steamship Co.

HOME FROM BEACH BRUSH CREEK, Aug. 14. -Mrs. John Moe has returned from several days spent at the beach and will go to Portland for a few

Former Commissioner of Health,

RECENTLY I talked about some

of the health hazards that confront

the vacationist. Today I want to

warn about the danger of excessive

tremendous influence in promoting

health if it is intelligently used. But

overexposure to extreme rays of the

sun may damage and even destroy

All of the visible, as well as the

invisible, rays of the sun have some

effect on living things. A deficiency

of what was called the "ultra-violet

rays", is responsible for certain dis-

eases of nutrition, of which rickets

is a familiar example. This is ex-

plained by the fact that sunlight

stimulates in the body the develop-

ment of a certain vitamin, called

vitamin D, which aids in the forma-

"Bottled Sunshine"

When the growing child is deprived

of adequate sunlight this vitamin is

lacking and the bones do not develop

properly. Cod liver oll may be used

as a substitute for sunlight because

it contains an abundance of vitamin

The human body must have a cer-

tain amount of sunlight. Sunlight

helps to build up resistance against

disease and infection. During the

winter months we receive less direct

sunlight and then it becomes neces-

sary to obtain this protection by the

increased use of such foods as milk.

vegetables, fruits, meat and cod liver

During the summer months many

of us are eager to acquire that ad-

mired coat of tan. This healthy ap-

pearance of the skin gives one a

feeling of well being. But, unfortu-

nately, some persons are overzealous

in their attempts to obtain this tan

and in consequence may subject

their bodies to severe sunburn. If

you ever suffered a severe sunburn

of the quickest ways of spoiling a

Expose Self Gradually

oil, all rich in vitamins,

perfectly good vacation.

tremely useful to child health,

tissue cells.

Bits for Breakfast By R. J. HENDRICKS

(Concluding from yesterday:) 'Said Colonel Kelly: 'I regretted the necessity of putting these with hot irons thrust into their men to death (as I was in hopes persons. Peopeomoxmox having that they could have been made against the other hostile tribes;

Dozen '40-'50 all white

Marion natives on list:

The ears of Peopeomoxmox:

forts to escape." * * * That was generous on the part of Col. Kelly, taking the responsi-

bility. Who was he? He was at that time a member Clackamas and Wasco from counties of the council (upper house) of the 1855-6 territorial legislature, which was already in session at Corvallis, but on its way through legislation introduced to bring it back to Salem-an act that struck the flint that started the fire which destroyed the first state house on the site of the second one that burned; the capitol destroyed in 1855 going up in smoke the night of Saturday, December 29-mostly on the morning of Sunday, Dec. 30. * * *

A little further along, in the book of Mrs. Victor, one reads: "Lieutenant-Colonel Kelly returned to the Willamette valley to take his seat in the council of the legislature about the same time, and was received by a perfect ovation by the people."

He left the battle scenes around the present Walla Walla about the middle of December, and was no doubt on hand to participate in the last days of legislation in the territorial state house, and to help finish that memorable session, which was held in the Rector building, that stood next south of the present Statesman build-

ent man in early Oregon. He was in the United States senate from this state from 1871 to 1877. Resuming the matter in the Victor book on the death of Peopeomoxmox:

"Whatever Colonel Kelly may too have hoped from the subjugation fit dance for Hazel Green park death, which, under the circum-Saturday night, the proceeds of stances, was evidently unavoida-

> created in military circles by the OFF THE EARS and pieces of the writer thinks more skin was tak- 81st Anniversary en than that of the scalp. It is said that when Second Lieutenant Andrew Shepherd arrived home with the ears of the chief, his wife refused to have the gory mementoes about the house. The Victor book has this paragraph: "On the 9th and 10th, A. Shenhard, Ira Allen and John Smith generally severe, and the hospital filled for several weeks.")

In a note, Mrs. Victor wrote: "It might be remembered, in extenuation of the indignities perpetrated upon the body of Peopeomoxmox, that the volunteers were almost UPON THE VERY GROUND where eight years bewent a serious heart operation with other American men, brutearly in June from which she is ally murdered, and American woslowly recovering. She is able to men ravished; and, ALSO, that be up and about now and has the Walla Walla chief could have under the recollection of more re-

tremely hot weather it is well to re-

member, too, that the body must be

guarded against sun-stroke and heat-

In a recent article I mentioned

how sunlight is used in the treat-

portance of personal supervision of

the physician in such cases. Over-

exposure sometimes leads to aggra-

vation rather than improvement of

For this reason it is recommended

that children, as well as adults who

have recently recovered from tuber-

culosis, or who may have a hidden

form of the disease, avoid excessive

exposure to the sun. But if your

physician advises sunlight treatment

follow his advice to the letter. The

sun is dangerous only in certain

ttypes familiar to your physician.

cate and sensitive skins. They suf-

fer skin-burn upon slightest expos-

ure. These individuals should take

every precaution to guard against

sunburn. Redness and tenderness of

The damage that results from ex-

cessive sunburn is similar to that of

you will get all the good and avoid

Answers to Health Queries

Mrs. W. G. Q .- Will you please

A .- Ulceration of the stomach may

be due to a number of different

causes. For full particulars restate

your question and send a stamped,

Miss I. B. Q .- Will you please tell

me about the most beneficial climate

for a patient who has angina pec-

A .- Climate is unimportant pro-

viding excessive heat and cold are

avoided. Complete rest and quiet are

A. P. Q .- What kind of a disease

A .- This is a form of sleeping sick-

ness and requires careful medical

self addressed envelope.

tell me the cause of ulcers of the

a burn from fire, scalding liquid or

the skin are signs of warning.

Some persons have unusually deli-

Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D. of tan is it safe to stay out in the

I nited States senator from New York sun for long periods of time. In ex-

exposure to the sun. Sunlight has of the lungs. But I stressed the im-

D. This substance is often referred chemicals. It may be a serious con-

to as "bottled sunshine" and is ex- dition. By the use of common sense

the evil

stomach?

essential.

To avoid this danger always bear attention. The patient should re-

in mind that exposure to the sun main under the care of his physi-

should be gradual. Only after the cian.
skin has attained its protective coat (Copyright, 1935, K. P. S., Inc.)

is encephalitis?

stroke.

the disease.

chosen to place himself in comuseful in prosecuting the war bination with such offenders as these did not appear to volunbut I am well satisfied that the teers entitled to respect." 5 5 5 ing away their lives in their ef-She had said in the main text: "It is not the office of the historian to excuse the barbarities of either race. It is, however, true retaliation is an important part of the spirit of war, and that the

cent tragedies, and especially of

the Ward massacre of the year be-

fore, at which demoniacal scene

babes were roasted alive before

their mothers' eyes, and the moth-

ers themselves tortured to death

slight degree of the dead body of a noted chief was hardly a sufficient reprisal, in a retaliatory sense, for the horrible atrocities perpetrated upon living men, women and children by the groundless hatred of his race." 5 5 5 That campaign did not finish the so-called Yakima war, which was a part of the Indian wars that in 1855 raged all the way

across the country from the Mis-

souri river to the Pacific ocean.

The so-called Rogue River part

mutilation in a comparatively

of it was cleaned up in 1856, but fighting east of the Cascades extended into 1858. "Captain Charles Bennett, who discovered gold in California," the first words engraved on his tombstone here, are truthful words. He was working with James W. Marshall and Steven Staats (all three of them from Salem and vicinity) on Sutter's mill race when they saw gold particles-and it was

tice them particularly. But Sarah and Miriam Bonney daughters of Truman Bonney, found gold there two years before called the attention of Capt. Sutter to it, and the matter was James K. Kelly was a promin- hushed up, and the Bonneys came on to the site of Woodburn in the spring of 1846. More of that story later.

well established at the time that

Capt. Bennett was the first to no-

The Bits man now knows sever al names to add to the list of '40 '50 native all whites living in Marion county. More of that later

Capt. Bennett, with gold of the Walla Walla chief was washed out in California erected the famous Bennett house (hotel) that stood where the Masonic temple now stands, northwest corner State and High streets. He "There was, however, a scandal also helped finance some of the first stemboats on the upper Wilfor the remainder of the summer uncivilized and unjustifiable mu- lamette river, and was active in tilation of the body of Peopeomox- many other ways-a real early day

Harriette Krentz is Party Occasion

TALBOT, Aug. 14.-Mrs. Harriette Wells Krentz was the inspiration for a pretty birthday party Saturday when she celebrated her 81st birthday anniversary. were wounded. The wounds were Dinner was served at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Addie Davidson, for members of the immediate family.

During the afternoon a reception was given at the home of her grandson and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Deimer Davidson, when friends called to extend their best wishes.

Mrs. Krentz was born in the Judson vicinity in Polk county, and has spent her entire life in and around Buena Vista. She is the mother of Ralph Wells of Dallas, Mrs. Addie Davidson o Talbot, Mrs. Carrie Krentz of Salem, and Jesse Wells of Stayton. Mrs. Krentz is very active and does her own work.

Former Pastor is Silverton Caller as Vacation Opens

SILVERTON, Aug. 14. - Rev. and Mrs. C. J. Hall were visitors at Silverton this week. Rev. Mr Hall was until recently pastor at the Silverton Methodist church. He is now stationed at Cottage Grove. The Halls came up here from Camp Santaly where they picked up their daughter, Marie, who was spending her vacation there. From Silverton the Halls will go to California where they will vacation for two weeks be fore returning to their home.

CCC'S FIGHT FIRES SILVERTON HILLS, Aug. 14 -Twenty-five boys from CCC Co 611 were taken to Estacada Monday to fight forest fires in that area, and 50 more boys went up to join the fighters Wednesday.

Twenty Years Ago

John Barrymore in "The Die ator" is at the Liberty.

J. P. Morgan will return to his New York office tomorrow for the first time after having been shot and wounded by Frank Holt who committed suicide.

Joseph F. Smith, venerable head of the Mormon church, has been placed under guard following the report of a plot to kidnap him in Salt Lake City.

Ten Years Ago

August 15, 1925 Dr. Prince L. Campbell, president of the University of Oregon for the past 23 years, died at Eugene yesterday.

The following card was at tached to the single bouquet which rested on the casket of Oregon Jones as it started for Grants Pass last night: "Complimentary-with sincere sympathy to ye brave and noble victim of the system".

Mrs. J. P. Morgan died yesterday following an illness of two months from sleeping sickness. Her husband, the noted financier, arrived home three hours after

The Old Gentleman From Geneva



CHAPTER XXXI

Despite the Abbe's prediction, Bannister and Bully did not return by nightfall. Nor had they returned sought his cot.

A new and strange sensation began working within "One-Armed" was the smacl Toole. He felt that his hour had feared most. struck, that the time to redeem that The plane lurched, tipped side- circle at the top. Beyond him on a

superable odds. There would be no asphalt pave- He was clear! ment under Toole's feet when he hum of traffic, no laughing voices, no flurry of radio cars to respond to his call should he find his "take" It took the detective a long time

colster, besides the "rod" thrust into explosion. The machine had struck from his holster and dug a smaller his hip—the kind he used to wear and blown up. when with New York's "finest" . . Then came his parachute pack. Biscuits, water and some dried beef dragged and buffeted until the white out of a can completed his outfit. Bannister had succeeded in guying him out of wearing the derby for the prostrate and stationary. past few days but now he reverted to it and felt better. Finally, he

and determine his approach to the ravine! Whipple camp. He wanted to surprise Jeff and "get him" with a few rude tricks that he had learned while handling hooligans on or neathe sidewalks of New York.

Toole's plan was simple enough he intended to land about a mile from the camp and make his way to the tents afoot. Banking on Jeff's his quarry awake-oh, well-

It was two in the morning when Teole stepped into the plane and laid his hands upon the controls—the first time he'd ever tried it to keep up their courage and the tor in charge. He thought that all short of a police whistle could supthe howling peresh of the desert ply his present need. He was sorry had suddenly popped from nowhere he hadn't brought one with him. and clung to the propeller as the machine hopped, bumped and skidded along the ledge before rising. Wild dogs of the hills, a thought of the machine hopped and skidded along the ledge before rising. Wild dogs of the hills, a thought of the machine has a least second to be the machine has a least second to yipping and yelping at his heels. hundred miles, must have been awakened by that take-off. And in fell one by one from the blue backfull cry, what a magnificent back- ground; the blue itself disappeared ground of silence they had to work

why they hadn't invented a noise-less airplane—one that could take The detective began to take stock off and land in its stocking feet, as of his surroundings. He was at the it were—a sort of thing that could bottom of a torturous gorge, sunk fly without a sound and alight like at least five hundred feet from the a butterfly on the petals of a flower. levels above. Around him on all That was the kind of plane he sides rose reddish yellow cliffs, needed in the present business. The touched here and there with sparse

high and approach the camp from the leeward side, to gain whatever advantage there might be in that of he mumbled. "If I once get out on lessening the chance of awakening top I'll be able to see the old friar's the sleepers. As he ascended, the landmarks that had guided him during the first minutes of his flight disappeared. He dropped lower to pick up, if possible, three tall pinnacles of red sandstone that marked long the same to him as the other, so he plunged loser to him as the other, so he plunged loser to him as the other, so he plunged loser to him as the other, so he plunged loser to had been heart.

heat creeping through the metal light and then another arch, this body, heard a querulous spitting one lower and longer, yet reveal-

nearness of disaster. He must "bale tion that the sky was still above

safe clearance by the parachute. It trail. was the smack of the ground that he

"arm" had come. "Dig Jeff" Whip-ple had besten him twice in New as though the thing had life and ness presented itself. The gorge had was trying to drag the deserting ter crook for the third time-meet pilot back to his post. He felt the and beat him on his own stamping scorching fingertips on his face, ground and against seemingly in- then the bump of the parachute as viction. it jerked open and caught the air.

started on his mission, no familiar by Detective Toole, erstwhile novice flyer with the New York policeflame, shooting like a meteor toward | the water was moving. difficult to make. He was going out the earth and sending out showers after Big Jeff Whipple—going of brilliant, vari-colored embers. The detective, his 'chute descending he paused. Another sound. It was plane to invade the camp where Jeff more slowly, remained within the not the pleasant splashing of water Whipple lay sleeping! Or maybe not plane's wide arc of light, but drifted lownward and away on a gentle breeze. A black wall suddenly hid o prepare his kit. He included a him from the blinding glare and ig automatic swung from shoulder the next instant he heard a terrific

> While the echoes were still reverberating. Toole felt himself being button in his lapel told of that. But envelope of the parachute settled ple as an antagonist rather than over him like a shroud, leaving him the unseen thing that was making

The sensation of having been buried alive moved him to sudden pulled an old, outdated police shield from a bag and fastened it to his waistcoat.

Plucking a feather from the tail of a stuffed red vulture on the Abbe's mantel, Toole went into the open to catch the direction of the wind and determine his approach to the

"I'm semewhere in the cellar of Asia," he observed, freeing himself timorous bluff of a stared beast but from the tackie and glancing at a luminous faced watch which Ban-nister had given him. "Three lenge. In a moment the cresture o'clock! Every speakeasy in the emerged into the pale light; it was

neighborhood closed, I suppose."

The detective was trying to jolly himself out of the single fear that

"Don't shoot, Toole! He's my fastidiousness, he hoped to find the ever assailed him—the fear of subig fellow under a separate shelter. pernatural things. He felt like a Stran If Whipple were asleep, he would prisoner inside a black valvet tent, tap him on the head with a billy, with only a smoke hole through disarm and bind him, then load the which he could see the stars. For all he know a single stan outside that prisoner inside a black valvet tent, prisoner on his own horse for the he knew, a single step outside that trip back to the plane. If he found tent in any direction would send harry the wounded brute. him hurtling to new depths, even into the very bowels of the earth, six years, "One-Armed" Toole had where lurked strange, fantastic heard many sounds that fell musi-terrors beside which sudden death

without an army or police instructhought came to him that nothing sand of them at least, seemed to be turned his eyes upwards to the in-Every mortal thing, as well as all ing how far away those bright stars the demons within a radius of one might be. digo streak over his head, wonder-After a while the golden buttons

nagically and naked dawn, flushed pink, began to race across the sky Toole found himself wondering with dazzling yellow hair stream-

orchid paint didn't help him a vegetation. The air was damp. He thanked God for that—it implied gun slowly to his shoulder and then The night was brilliant with the presence of water. Day had moon and stars, the air cold and barely touched a toe in that deep bracing. Toole's plan was to fly place but he knew it was coming

In the curling descent, Toole discovered that the plane was fluttering a long, serpentine tail of blue flame. Something had gone wrong with the alcohol motor! He felt the he plunged heart.

from the exhaust, and sensed the | ing, at the far end, a faint sugges-Bannister and Bully did not return by nightfall. Nor had they returned by midnight, when the hopeful monk by midnight, when the hopeful monk pulled the rip-cord without the pre-ily. "Anyway, I'll go as far as the liminary count that would insure a next opening before I take the back

> The next opening proved to be a vast funnel, spreading to a wide become a cavern. "I haven't got any friends in

there," Toole told himself with con-Still he thought he heard a sound He listened. The soft gurgle of The orchid-hued plane-piloted water came to his ears from the

dark depths. Looking down he saw that the stone floor of the gorge was became a whirling ball of blue more than damp-it was wet and

this time but a low, unsteady, muffled patter as of some wild beast approaching from the darkness of the cave. His scalp began to prickle. Toole plucked the big automatic weapon from his hip. He was good

with both hands-the little copper he would have preferred Jeff Whipits way toward the dim spot of light where he stood waiting. The patter stopped abruptly

A snarl answered him not the

Strange and hollow as the voice came from the black depths, the detective recognized it as Bannister's! A moment later Bully burst through the darkness and began to

In an eventful lifetime of ferty on the lookout for "dips" he had mixed with the crowds in front of Old Trinity, listening to the Christmas Chimes at midnight; he had heard words of commendation from police commissioners for signal acts of bravery; once a supreme court justice had spoken of him as a "bril-liant and courageous member of the headquarters staff." But none of those pleasurable moments equalled in sheer joy the sensation he felt when he heard Bannister's voice coming out from that black pit over the hunching back of a wounded snow leopard

Dangling an automatic in each hand, Toole waited. The harried beast, trapped between two men who held death in their fingers, wavered, finally choosing as his antagonist the enemy of whom, as yet, he knew nothing. In a desperate crouch, he slithered toward Toole, his mouth open, his eyes ablaze with fury.

Toole had raised his right arm again when Bannister staggered into the dim light. The detective saw his friend lean weakly against the a fusilade! It was only one shot but it seemed to linger off in a hundred echoes. The leopard stiffened on all fours, humped up like a huge ertly across the thin stream that issued from the cavern.

"Keep away from him, Toole!" warned Bannister. "Back, Bully!" But the leopard was dead. The brute that had deserted his mate and

Bannister seemed to have put his ast ounce of strength into that effort. Dropping the gun, he tottered toward his friend on loosely coupled

(To Be Continued)
sortisht, 1825, Chris Hawthon
uted by King Festures Syndies