## PAGE EIGHT

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el raised her shoulders slight

"Sobel raised her shoulders slight-y. "There's no limit to the mean-esses of family greed. I've an idea hat Uncle's enormously rich. A han who was very close to him, the ne who first told me of his maneriam when intensely nervous inted as much. Into the millions of pounds. You go, Sandy, and

hinted as much. into the millions - of pounds. You go, Sandy, and hurry back."
That night at dinner, Sandy made his announcement. It burst like a rocket but the cries of rapture did not ring troe. Only the Colonel safraid of the elephant. At Vinck- are present or accounted for. She haan't been aboard the actineers' suggestion they had ordered ponies and with Sambo afoot as a shikarri, had followed the elephant's trail for about three milles to a little to a street the labor party had gone.
Winckers, Sandy observed, tooked the labor party had followed the elephant's aboard a sinking ship merely because the heiress apparent of his father-in-law announces her em- gagement to be married.
What about Jarvis?"

was it possible, Sandy wondered, hat Vinckers was as much in love with Isobel as is possible for a man rement to be married. Yas it possible, Sandy wondered, t Vinckers was as much in love a Isobel as is possible for a man uch gross fibre to be? And all fibre was not gross. There was soul of the artist to reckon with, finer quality woven into the p and woof of the robust ma-l tarture of the man "He liked to bathe," Isobel said. "He may have been hot from the ride and decided to get down and take a dip. Then if he had met with an accident in the water, a stroke oft heart attack an eddy of the current "What about his clothes?" "There were some low coral

rial texture of the man. He asked later of Isobel. "Is nckers in love with you?" "You saw his face?"

"Then I'll not go," Sandy said. Il stick on."

You can go safely enough, old ur. There's nothing he can do. less it's to shoot himself. And a rot our permission to do that."

ess it's to shoot himself. And got our permission to do that." o Sandy slipped out at midnight is yacht and from the financial s it was well that he did for nanaged to stave off a lawsuit ending, get it shoved back on calendar until his more impor-witnesses might arrive from n. This cost him about a thous-dollars, in cables which was ing and an extra day waiting wplies which was nerve rackselves. Her grief was acute but re-strained. Sondy thought the pos-sibility of the Colonel's being in-spired by some mad prank to hide out and see what happened but dis-missed this instantly as senseless. Her uncle would not expose Loobel to such needless suffering. There could be but a single explanation. The physical effort of riding as ma-hout was greater than the Colonel had anticipated, had heated and wearied him' and analy a bath at-tractive. Them in the water he had suffered a collapse and the wind and tide had obliterated all traces as winds and tides have always done.

e returned to find the island in state of suffocating breathless-that precedes some violent dyam, earthquake, volcano, ado or the falling of a scourge, ew and unknown pestilence ing silently from the void. The Colonel had disappeared, ahed into thin air. Isobel dy gave him the brief and com-

had been given the after-to go with the white over-it was unthinkable for him to ride off like that. Incompatible with his

UHAPTER XVI"Do .you know anything about<br/>the Colonel's affairs?" asked Sandy.<br/>"Not that it matters much as I cand."<br/>"His last will is in the safe, in his<br/>effice here. I don't really know what<br/>it contains. It's heavily sealed and<br/>thambom marked on the wax, Oriental<br/>fashion. He said he would not trust<br/>they're pretty sure to attack it."<br/>"On what grounds?" Sandy<br/>aked.the head of a bay to prospect for<br/>cement gravel that might be un-<br/>mixed with salt. Salt and can be<br/>used where the cement work is<br/>above but not under salt water,<br/>where it is as to erode.Sudden impulse and to make good<br/>father who insists on showing his<br/>little grandson that he can ride his<br/>bloycle and then gets a spill.""Mot with a living soul. In any case<br/>they're pretty sure to attack it."<br/>"On what grounds?" Sandy<br/>aked.The colonel like a boy on a lark<br/>had slipped fown to Mouse's bar-<br/>of alone riding mahout fashion<br/>with his knees under the elephant and gone<br/>of alone riding mahout fashion<br/>with his knees under the elephant's<br/>cars.Sudden impulse and to make good<br/>his claim at luncheon. Like a grand-<br/>father who insists on showing his<br/>bloycle and then gets a spill.""Baby the second s

respretty sure to attack it." On what grounds?" Sandy ed. Eccentricity. Brain softening. ven vagaries. My undue in-nce. Worse maybe." Is o bei red worried. Oh, no. Impossible." Sandy pro-ed. "Not that low." whet rested her shoulders slight. ears. According to the natives the big beast had moved away with the ut-most docility evidently as pleased as the Colonel with the little romp, like a boy and his dog. He had been last seen swinging out through the farthest cane patch. Mouse regaling the weather was lovely. a fresh

"Isobel's gone," he said. "What-what's that you say?" "Isobel's gone. Vanished. Dis-appeared. There's a curse on this damned island."

himself as be lumbered en his way. The weather was lovely, a fresh breeze from the sea and the Colonel wearing his big pith helmet. Two hours later Mouse had come sham-bling back with every symptom of worry and disquiet. He went hunt-ing about for Mike, who had not re-turned, utterly ignoring everybody else. Isobel herself had chained him up not liking his manner when Vinckers approached. Jarvis was afraid of the elephant. At Vinck-ers' suggestion they had ordered ponies and with Sambo afoot as shikarri, had followed the elephant's "No. It's too strong. She's gone

"Oh, he's no good. Nohody saw her go outside or anywhere and that's hard to understand. These

to organize a general search. Every man, woman and child that can toddle. I'll be right over."

"What about his clothes?" "There were some low coral ledges bare at ebb tide. If he had flung them down on these, they would have been drifted out. The breeze was of the shore. There was not a sign, no trace, no boat in sight faculties at work. Vinckers, he was

"I heard Isobel, too, for quite a while, when she'd get up down below or move about. The office is under our room."

(To be continued)



**Goofy Blazes the Trail** 

By WAIT DISNEY



**MICKEY MOUSE** 

not a sign, nd trace, no boat in sight except some spongers or fishermen far out," Isosel told him. In the face of such a tragedy there seemed nothing at all to de except to order the beach patrolled for sign of the Colonel's body. Iso-bel's premonitions and to some ex-tent Sandy's had revealed them-selves. faculties at work. Vinckers, he was convinced, must know what had happened. There was no other source of danger there to Isobel nor any possible motive for this disappearance. And Vinckers of course would have a perfect alibi. Dark thoughts surged into Sandy's mind. Black, sinister devilish thoughts that had to do with dia-bolic evil, insistent impulses and recklessness of consequences the obscience to an imperative urge.

Vinckers went ashore and Sandy soon followed him. He found the two women pale and speechless. Jarvis vague and biting at his finger time the nicture of unreseneracy.

the function was the forest descent to such needless suffering. There is and biting at his finger to such needless suffering. There is a string breathless precedes some violent earthquake, volcano, he falling of a scourge, i unknown pestilence is failing of a scourge, i unknown pestilence is a single explanation. The physical effort of riding as manout, a postilence is a winds and tides have a bath at tractive. Then in the water he had and disappeared at the brief and com-istails so far as they much work had been done and planned. Would it relapse into its mahout, a perfect un-with the big beast. But guessed at the possi-attempt to demonstrate But and the beas at bath at for hours it had seened to be here the hour of a bath at fair island on which so planned. Would it relapse into its make at the possi-attempt to demonstrate But make a beast at the possi-attempt to demonstrate But and the bas at the possi-attempt to demonstrate But and the source of the tragedy. The physical effort of the tragedy is a single explanation. The physical effort of riding as manout, a proper far as the former state? Works and been and bath as been and tides have always and tide bas about an hour latter. Hester and bout at hour latter. Hester and bout an hour latter. Hester source during at the direct cause of the tragedy. All that he could do was to hold is obser and murmur brokenly his contrition, and she to comfort below er move about. The office is under our room."



He wanted to get rid of Vinckers, to bring his mind to bear, reasoning

