

CALL of the WEST

by R. G. MONTGOMERY

CHAPTER XXXIX

Dimly through a swirling black mist Dona heard, vaguely at first, a heavy voice. Her eyelids fluttered and slowly opened. Above her bent the wind-hardened features of Swergin. He was fanning her with his up and muttering loudly.

"I'll get that dirty skunk," he grunted.

Seeing that she was coming around he fanned more vigorously and his big mouth spread in a smile.

"You're all O. K. now," he rumbled and let her head sink to the grass.

Dona smiled weakly and closed her eyes. She was striving to remember what had happened. The roan had gone wobbly from a bullet, but Ball had been trying to reach her off and there had been a race. Dona wondered what had become of the roan.

"I couldn't pot him for fear of hitting you," Swergin went on. "I'll get him and get him good," he added by way of reassurance.

Swergin picked her up and carried her to his horse. He mounted with her in his arms, a feat that only he could have accomplished. Carefully he rode down the mountain and into camp.

Swergin delivered Dona to her father's arms and rushed for the doctor. Asper carried his daughter to her room tenderly. He was trembling with fear as he bent over her silent form.

The doctor came. Rapidly he worked over Dona's limp form. Asper stood rooted to the spot, his eyes never wavering from Dona's white face.

Finally the medical man turned to Asper. "Bad shock. Must have had a fall from her horse. You'll have to keep her in bed for some time. She must have constant attention for 24 hours."

"Will she make it?" Asper whispered hoarsely.

"Unless complications set in. I'll stay with her until I'm sure." The doctor began setting out a few bottles and other things he might need.

Asper stood helplessly in the center of the floor. The doctor mentioned him outside. "You might hunt up her husband," he suggested.

Asper walked outside. He met Swergin coming out of his office. The timber boss was in a great hurry, but Asper stopped him.

"What happened?" he demanded.

"I came upon her and she was running away from Ball," Swergin answered slowly.

"Ball?" Asper's eyes darkened.

"Yes, he shot her horse from under her," Swergin went on. "Wanted to get her I guess, but I opened up on him."

"Did you hit him?" There was a flinty light in Asper's eyes.

"I had to stop and pick her up, but I think I planted one in him," Swergin moved to go on.

"What are you going?" Asper demanded impatiently.

"I'm going out to finish the job," Swergin said grimly.

"Get him," said Asper as he laid a hand on his timber boss's arm.

"Get him at sight," Swergin nodded icily.

"Saw him about three hours ago. He saddled up and left," Malloy turned hastily toward the corral gate.

"We have to get him at once," Asper's voice was not too steady.

Malloy swung around suddenly.

"What's up?" he asked with more life than he had shown for many days.

"My daughter was badly injured, a fall from her horse," Asper explained.

"What caused it?" Malloy was

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

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Knowledge Is Power By HAROLD GRAY

TO-29-32

MR. AGATE, TO YOU THERE'S AN ADVERTISING CONTRACT, AT THE NEW RATE IF YOU WISH TO SIGN IT—

LEAPIN' LIZARDS! HE SIGNED IT—GEE MR. AGATE—YOU SURE MUST HAVE PLENTY ON HIM—

OH, NOT NECESSARILY, ANNIE. PERHAPS HE'S MERELY WORRIED BY A GUILTY CONSCIENCE—

DOUBLE! IT'S A HOLD-UP! IT'S ROBBERY!!! WHY YOU—YOU—

SUE YOU? HA! I'LL HAVE YOU UNDERSTAND THIS IS NO JOKING MATTER—ALL RIGHT—I'LL PUT MY ADVERTISING BACK IN YOUR DIRTY PAPER, BUT—

NO ONE ASKED YOU TO—IT'S UP TO YOU—THE RATE FROM NOW ON IS DOUBLE—

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

By LYMAN YOUNG

HE HAD A CHANCE TO GO BACK TO HIS MOTHER, MOBO, BUT HE CAME TO ME, INSTEAD! NOW WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT HIM?

HE FOLLOWS ME AROUND WITHOUT A LEASH AND HE'S JUST AS GENTLE AS A LAMB!

MOBO SEE, BUT STILL HARD TO BELIEVE, TIM—TIM!

AND WHEN I AWOKE, MOBO, I FOUND HIM SITTING HERE NEXT TO ME WITH THIS BIRD IN HIS MOUTH!

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

So Long, Bill! By MARTIN

WELL, GEE—GIVE, D-DOSSONE YUH! I'LL BE JUST AS AWFUL LONESOME WITHOUT YUH

OH, I DOUBT THAT! —GOODBYE, MO! THANKS A MILLION TIMES FOR ALL YOU DID FOR EL DOZO AND, FOR GOSH SAKES, KEEP OUT OF MISCHIEF

BUT—AW, BILLY! WHY, I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING OF YUH SINCE WE GOT BACK

OH, I'VE BEEN RENEWING OLD FRIENDSHIPS AND HAVING A GREAT TIME! JUDGING FROM THE TIMES I'VE TRIED TO GET HOLD OF YOU, I GATHER THAT YOU'VE BEEN PRETTY BUSY, TOO

GOOD-BYE? YEP! SORRY, BUT I CAN'T STICK AROUND ANY LONGER!

WELL, BILLY, SAY I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU TO TELL YOU GOOD-BYE

BRINGING UP FATHER

By GEORGE McMANUS

YOU SAY THAT CLANCY WUZ HERE?

YES, HE NEEDED SOME MONEY TO ENTERTAIN SOME VOTERS, SO I ADVANCED HIM FIVE DOLLARS.

WELL, THERE'S CERTAINLY SOMETHING IN HAVIN' A POLITICAL ORGANIZATION.

IS CLANCY HERE YET?

YES, SIR—RIGHT THIS WAY—

IT WORKED ALL RIGHT—SHE HANDED OVER THE FIVE FIVE MINUTE I SAID I COULD GET SOME VOTES FOR YOU—

WELL—FIVE DOLLARS' WORTH OF CORNED BEEF AN' CABBAGE IS ENOUGH FUN FOR US! GUESS—

THIMBLE THEATRE Starring POPEYE

NOW SHOWING—"PRECIOUS CARGO" MONDAY—"THE RARER CHOICE" By E. C. Segar

YEA MEANS TO SAY OUR SHIP IS FALLIN' APART? YES, SIR

WHY DIDN'T YA TELL ME BEFORE? BECAUSE IT WASN'T FALLIN' APART BEFORE

ALL HAN'S ON DECK! ALL HAN'S ON DECK! EVER' BODY DO SUMPIN' EVER' BODY DO SUMPIN'

EVER' BODY DO SUMPIN' DO SUMPIN'!

WHAT'LL WE DO?

I GOT IT! LET'S ALL HAVE A HOOKER O'RUM—I'VE HEARD OF SAILORS DOING THAT

THE KING!

BRING LIFE-PREVERSERS

SHALL I PUT 'EM ON THE WOMEN OR THE GOLD?

OUT OUR WAY

By WILLIAMS OUR BOARDING HOUSE By AHERN

GOOD NIGHT! I KNOW HE'LL NEVER BE QUITE TH' SAME TO ME AGIN. WHEN EVER I SEE TH' BULL O' TH' WOODS—TH' MAGNIFICENT—TH' LION—POSSIN' AROUND TH' SHOP, I'LL ALWAYS THINK OF TH' LITTLE PINAPORE APRON.

TH' ONLY TROUBLE WITH THAT IS, YOU'LL BE EXPECTIN' TH' LION TO MEOW, AN' WHEN HE ROARS, IT'LL STARTLE YOU WORSE THAN IF YOU'D NEVER SEEN TH' PINNYFORE.

CLYDE WAS TELLING ME THAT SOME CHISELER IS PUTTING TH' MALLET AN' GOUGE ON YOU TO KNOCK SOME NICE CHIPS OFF YOUR BANK-ROLL

IF YOU'RE GOING TO LET SOME FAST GUY TAKE YOU OUT AN' SHOW YOU A VENETIAN SUNSET FOR YOUR \$400, WHY DON'T YOU PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY, AN' LET US DO IT FOR HALF PRICE?

I WISH YOU LADS WOULD KINDLY TEND TO YOUR OWN KNITTING! I AM CAPABLE OF MANAGING MY OWN AFFAIRS THANK YOU!

MAYBE HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING

— THIS CURIOUS WORLD —

A MAN WEIGHS MORE IN SPITZBERGEN THAN HE DOES IN BRAZIL! THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE AT THE EQUATOR, DUE TO THE TURNING OF THE EARTH, MAKES OBJECTS WEIGH LESS THAN AT THE POLES.

IN AFRICA— DURING THE WET SEASON, WATER IS STORED IN OSTRICH EGG SHELLS.

A CANDLE LIGHT "GOES OUT" WHEN YOU BLOW IT, BECAUSE YOU BLOW AWAY THE GASES WHICH FEED THE FLAME! IN LIGHTING A CANDLE, THE MATCH MUST BE HELD TO THE WICK LONG ENOUGH FOR THE WAX TO BEGIN TO MELT AND FORM GASES.

WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM

You'll like it!