

# Only the Brave

By PAUL EVAN LEHMAN

Chapter 15

For a long time while Jeff knelt there on the ground beside his dead cattle numb, dazed, heart sick. He had tasted bitterness when the Herefords were stolen but there had remained the bright hope that they might be recovered. Now they were gone beyond recall. He was licked.

Work, hard work, was the antidote. He remembered it with a bitter grimace. One by one he levered the dead animals and drew them to a ravine farther up the slope.

Early the next morning he went grudgingly about draining the poisoned pool.

Jeff was in the middle of his task when he looked up to see Glenn riding across the pasture. He drew rein near Jeff and cast a puzzled glance about him. "What in the world are you doing to the water hole?" he asked.

"Draining it. It's been poisoned. Poisoned! Where's your cattle?"

"Dead. Every one of them. Poisoned by the water."

Glenn gave him a horrified glance. "No!"

"Yes," Jeff sat down wearily on the edge of the ditch. "Somebody had it in for me and fixed me. Fixed me for good."

Glenn shrugged despairingly. "Well, it's the toughest kind of break; but don't let it get you down. I'm beginning to see my way clear, thanks to you, but making money from now on. Here." He took some bills from his pocket and thrust them into Jeff's hand. "Take this. I don't need it. Take it. Jeff."

Jeff smiled slowly and pushed the money away. "Thanks, Glenn. I've enough to live on for a little while and I'm not too old to work."

"But I tell you you've got to take it! It's yours, anyhow; and I'll have more coming in."

"Thank you to it until later. I don't need it now."

Glenn put the bills back into his pocket. "Well, I'll hang on to it, and it's yours for the asking. And for good sake, when you make money, when I think of all you've done for me!" He shook his head. "I'm on my way to the Crown. Why not come along? It'll do you good, and there is nothing to lose here."

"There's plenty to do. And I'd just be a wet blanket. No, I'll stay and finish up."

"I still think it would do you good, but I guess I know how you feel. I'll tell Jeff about it; he may have some ideas. So long, and—keep your chin up and your nose high."

Glenn told the Kings as soon as he reached the ranch. Jeff was indignant. Mrs. King shrieked, and Connie horrified.

"Why, dog my cats!" roared Jeff. "If that's the work of Chuck Gale I'll hunt him down myself and flay the hide off him! Poisonin' cattle! There ain't anything lower a man can do."

"I know agreed Glenn. "But the trouble is we have no proof that it was Chuck. Not a shred. It would seem that the fellow who poisoned them is the same one who ran them off in the first place; but Jeff checked on Gale and found that he and his whole crew spent all of that Sunday in town."

"If it wasn't Chuck, who was it?" asked Connie tightly.

"That's the question. Slug Benjamin's name occurred to me, but Slug doesn't even know Jeff."

"The boy have any other enemies?" asked Jeff.

"No. Not a soul. Jeff, as you know, keeps pretty well to himself. I don't believe he ever tangled with another man in the valley or out of it but Chuck Gale."

"Well," growled Jeff, "they're some things that need lookin' into and I'm going to see to it. I'll put John Sawyer on the job—No. No. John's dead. That's another mess that needs cleanin' up. I wonder— He didn't say what he wondered, but after dinner he went to the corral and saddled his horse. "Just goin' to drop in on Jeff and see if I can be of any help."

Connie ran to him and impulsively threw her arms about him. "You're absolutely the sweetest Dad in the world! The best I ever had! Isn't he Glenn?"

She turned suddenly and was surprised to see Glenn's face. When Jeff had gone, Connie turned again to Glenn. She was very quiet and a little pumpled. "You want to see Jeff helped, don't you, Glenn?"

"For a moment he stood gazing after the vanishing Jeff, then faced her and spoke quietly. "Connie have you ever wondered why Jeff and his father went to such pains to give me everything I needed or wanted? Well, this is why." Briefly and discreetly he told her, for the first time the story of his father's death, Jeff's oath, and his adoption by the Tyers. "They worked like dogs for me," he concluded. They did everything mortal man could do to make amends. But there was one thing all the hands in the world couldn't do; they couldn't make me forget that they murdered my father." He went on after a moment's pause. "You see what I've been struggling against all these years? There's a desire for revenge, a wish to make the Tyers suffer, that I've got to fight every minute of my life. Then I think of what they've done for me, remember that, after all the evidence they held seemed to them conclusive, and I know I've been an ungrateful cad. I don't hate Jeff; I admire and like him. And just today I offered him my last cent and was really hurt when he refused to accept it. I want to see your father help him; but whether or not he does, Jeff'll not want as long as I have the brains and the hands to work with."

She came closer to loving him at that moment than ever before or after and that is perhaps the reason why she sent him home at the end of the day with laughter in his heart and a song on his lips. He had struck a responsive chord in her, he told himself, and if he played the tune skillfully enough he would win her yet.

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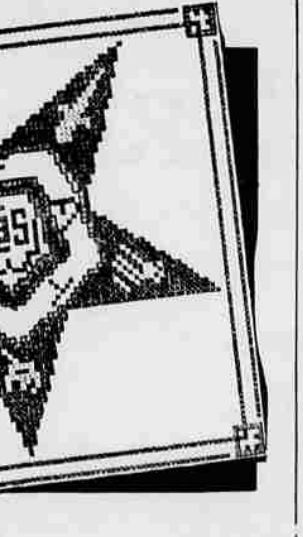


**Stripe Success**—This dress has a wonderful line—witness the smart, wide, treatment, the trimming bands that bring new interest to the skirt. Add a swooping V-neck in the back to let the sunshine in. If you choose!

No. 3031 is made in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, and 20. Size 16, 2 3/4 yds. 35-1/2.

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Pattern Envelope No. R2790 contains hot-iron transfer, embroidery stitch illustrations and color suggestions, crocheting instructions, filet chart, stitch illustrations, material requirements and finishing directions.

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STEVE ROOPER

MR. BAUGHMAN—THE COUNTERFEITERS COULD ONLY HAVE BOUGHT THAT RAZOR BLADE IN—

IN LINCOLN CITY, MR. ROOPER?

YOU MUST BE READING THE ANSWERS IN THE BACK OF THE BOOK!

JUST A GUESS—WE'VE SUSPECTED FOR SOME TIME THAT LINCOLN CITY WAS PLAYING HOST TO THE BUSIEST RING OF BOGUS MONEY BOYS IN AMERICA!

I KNOW THAT TOWN—COVERED A GANG WAR THERE BACK IN THE DAYS WHEN I WAS STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER FOR A NEWS SERVICE!

GO ON, MR. ROOPER—THIS IS VERY INTERESTING!

HENRY

CARPET SWEEPER SALE

SLITELY UZED CARPIT SWEEPER SPESHAL 2 SENTS

ORPHANNIE

MAIL? WOW! HM— I MUST GIVE A MILLION TO FOUND THIS NEW SECT. MATTERS THAT IS—AND THIS CHARACTER NEEDS FIVE HUNDRED FOR A TRIP TO THE SOUTH FOR HIS HEALTH!

THIS COUPLE NEED DUGH FOR A NEW CAR—THIS GUY SAYS I MUST SHRE MY WEALTH—HMM—THEY'D COME TO A LITTLE UNDER SEVENTY CENTS FOR EACH PERSON IN THIS COUNTRY—

ANNIE—LOOK—HUNDREDS O' PEOPLE—COMIN' HERE—

YEAH—QUICK—STALL 'EM OFF—I GOTTA HIDE—

THE NEBS

I DO HOPE YOU'LL FORGIVE ME AMBROSIO—I'LL ALWAYS VALUE YOUR FRIENDSHIP!

OKAY, ROSIE GIRL—IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT I HOPE YOU'LL BE VERY HAPPY

GOOD-BYE—AND THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING—I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU!

SHE KISSED ME! AN SHE'LL NEVER FERGIT ME! HOT DIGGETY, AMBY—BOY, YOU SURE GOT A WAY WITH WOMEN!

LILLIAN ABNER

ACCORDIN' T' TH' ADDRESS ON TH' FISH, THIS IS WHAR CARY GRANITE IS A WAITIN' FO' AMERICA'S MOST PERFECTLY-FORMED BOY—WHICH (SHE'VE) HAPPENS T' BE ME—

GULP! AH IS A HAS-BIN' HIS SHOULDERS IS HOOMIN'!

TAKE OFF YOUR COAT PLEASE—

IT'S THE SAME OLD STORY!! THE SHOULDERS COME OFF WITH THE COAT!! GET OUT!!

HA!—ANOTHER PHONY!! AH IS BUT YOU'RE THE WORST OF ALL!!—YOU'VE GOT THE MOST OBVIOUSLY FAKE SHOULDERS I'VE EVER SEEN!

MUTTER

I DON'T FEEL SAFE WALKIN' HOME WITH ALL THIS DOUGH IN MY POCKET!

OK, GENTS! ER—CAN I SAY A WORD BEFORE YOU TAKE OUR DOUGH MISTER?

JUST ONE WORD HUH?

OK, WHAT IS IT?

HELP!

RUSTY RILEY

SIMS THINKS IT WAS A COUPLE OF KIDS WHO RODE THOSE HORSES OUT HERE. I DON'T LIKE IT. KIDS CAN BE PLENTY NOSY.

I'M SUPPOSED TO SHOW UP AT SADDLE HORN RANCH TO MAKE AN OFFER FOR THE CANYON PROPERTY—BUT BEFORE I GO, I'M TAKING A GOOD LOOK THROUGH TH' CAVE!

QUICK! LOOKS LIKE HE'S STARTING TO HUNT AROUND!

WE'VE GOT TO FIND A PLACE TO HIDE!

DONALD DUCK

COMPLETELY FURNISHED FOR SALE—WHAT'S THE CATCH?

TO BE HONEST, IT'S HAUNTED!

PHOOIE! WHO BELIEVES IN GHOSTS?

HONEST, SIR, THAT...

G'BY MACK! I'M CONVINCED!

MARY WORTH

I'M SORRY I LOST MY TEMPER, SIR! MR. FORSEEN WASN'T QUITE HIMSELF!

OF COURSE, JUNIOR, A HOST SHOULDN'T SLUG A GUEST—AND FORSEEN IS OUR VICE-PRESIDENT—BUT YOU DID RIGHT, COMING TO THE DEFENSE OF—UH—MODERN ART!

KNOW SOMETHING? I WISH I'D HIT HIM!

DON'T MATCH YOURSELF OUTSIDE YOUR OWN GENERATION DAD!—GOOD-NIGHT!

ZZZ!

FOR A PRIZE FIGHTAIR THERE EES ALWAYS A PRIZE NO?

### RADIO PROGRAMS

FRIDAY—P.M.

Time	KSLM 1300	KGW 480	KOCO 1400	KOIN 270
5:00	Fallon Lewis, Jr. News	Woman's Secret	Rhythm Ranch	Curt Massey
5:30	Frank Lewis, Jr. News	News	Rhythm Ranch	The Little Show
6:00	Superman	Al Gable Orch.	Candle Light & Silver	Cliff Crosby
6:30	Tom Mix	Patricia at Piano	News	Edward Murrow
7:00	Gabriel Heiler	Webster Sars	So Proudly Hall	Chief Huntley
7:30	This is Music	My Good Wife	Top Band	News
8:00	Old Barber Shop	Dragnet	Dusont Dope	Theatre of the Air
8:30	Clisco Kid	Bill Stern	Baseball	Theatre of the Air
9:00	Straight Arrow	Supper Club	Baseball	Playhouse
9:30	Straight Arrow	News	Baseball	Playhouse
10:00	News	Sports Page Final	Baseball	Playhouse
10:30	Select Local News	News	Baseball	Playhouse
11:00	Bob Foote Show	Wax Museum	Track 1400	Playhouse
11:30	Bob Foote Show	Wax Museum	Track 1400	Playhouse
12:00	Sign Off	Sign Off	1:00 A.M. Sign	Playhouse

SATURDAY—6 A.M. TO 4:45 P.M.

6:00	News	Hodge Podge	News	News
6:30	Yawn Patrol	News	KOOC Klock	KOIN Klock
7:00	Yawn Patrol	News	KOOC Klock	KOIN Klock
7:30	Yawn Patrol	News	News	News
8:00	News	News	News	News
8:30	News	News	News	News
9:00	News	News	News	News
9:30	News	News	News	News
10:00	News	News	News	News
10:30	News	News	News	News
11:00	News	News	News	News
11:30	News	News	News	News
12:00	News	News	News	News
1:00	News	News	News	News
2:00	News	News	News	News
3:00	News	News	News	News
4:00	News	News	News	News

DIAL LISTINGS: KEX, 1190; KOAC, 550

**KEX** Friday P.M.—5:00, Sewell Cases; 5:30, Johnny Lashley; 6:00, Keepin' Up With Sports; 6:15, Home Edition; 6:30, Yukon Chalkers; 6:45, Dirt Doers; 7:00, Edwin C. Hill; 7:15, Elmer Davis; 7:30, The Sheriff; 7:45, Music of the West; 8:00, Sports Blue Book; 8:15, Sports Show; 8:30, Pat Man; 8:45, South Western; 9:00, Richard Royster; 9:15, Intermex; 9:30, Concert Hour; 11:30, Memento to Tomorrow; 12:00, Xtra Hour; 11:30, News.

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**Berry Harvest Ends**

Unionvale—Strawberry harvest with 150 laborers has closed at the U. S. Alderman farm 80-acre field. There will still be berries free for individuals who wish to pick certain days of week by calling Dayton Red 24 for reservation, William Maxwell, office manager, announces.

### Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Foot position
2. Ancient Troy
3. Goddess of the harvest
4. Face value
5. Telephone salutation
6. Owing
7. Seeds
8. Purpose
9. Design of accented objects
10. Be un- obligation
11. Inquire
12. Uncle, Scotch
13. Pronoun
14. European country

DOWN

1. Large contain- ing
2. Body of a church
3. Old name
4. Foreign
5. Man's child
6. Poems
7. Touchwood
8. Fruit
9. Shelter
10. Artistic dis- crimination
11. Existed
12. Love mature
13. Sofa
14. Urge
15. Defeat
16. Old musical note
17. Roman goddess
18. Still
19. Think
20. He of the won- derful lamp
21. Main bever- age
22. Obliterate
23. Snug room
24. Embroider
25. Nobleman
26. Sorely
27. Old
28. Medical fruits
29. Gears
30. Eccentric ro- tating piece
31. Part of a pier
32. Dad

ROOM AND BOARD . . . . . By Gene Ahern

I HAVE A SWELL IDEA ON HOW AUTO MAKERS CAN SAVE LOTSA MONEY ON RIVETS! DON'T PUT 'EM ON DA LEFT SIDE OF DA CAR ROOF FOR THEM DRIVERS WHO LIKE TUN REACH OUT WITH THEIR LEFT ARM AN' HOLD DA CAR ROOF WHILE DRIVIN' IN DAT WAY DA DRIVER WOULD HOLD DOWN HIS SIDE OF DA CAR TOP!

SA-A-AY-- THE EARL COULD GO FROM DOOR TO DOOR IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD TO SELL THOSE CORING GADGETS FOR ME—YES!

THEY BOTH HAVE IDEAS—