HEPPNER GAZETTE TIMES, HEPPNER, OREGON, THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1928.

But, alas, the steel bullet had not

dy foam-flecked horse plunged up the village path with John Thurs-

He sprang from his saddle, flung

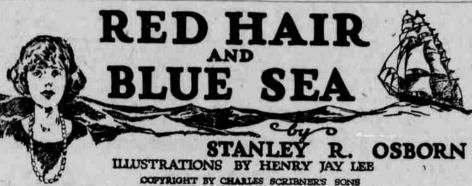
She looked at that form in shud-

aside the gun, caught the uncon-scious girl up in his arms.

It

his evil heart.

for her.



that his head seem to stir as he was held. they skirted the bank, blending with the leaves of the background. Past Sentry Number One, past however, when the girl on the ground did not stir after her fall, turn of the course and he could he ran toward her. rise, dripping and run for the sus pected mangrove trail. Past Sentry Number Two. Finally a friendly turn of the course and he could he ran toward her. rise, dripping and run for the sus ybut. Past Sentry Number Two. Finally a friendly turn of the course and he could he ran toward her. rise, dripping and run for the sus ybut. Past Sentry Number Two. Finally a friendly turn of the course and he could he ran toward her. rise, dripping and run for the sus ybut. Past Sentry Number Two. Finally a friendly turn of the course and he could he ran toward her. rise, dripping and run for the sus ybut. Past Sentry Number Two. Finally a friendly turn of the course and he could he ran toward her. rise, dripping and run for the sus ybut. Past Sentry Number Two. Finally a friendly turn of the sus pected mangrove trail. Past Sentry Number Two. Finally a friendly turn of the sus pected mangrove trail. Past Sentry Number Two. Finally a friendly turn of the sus pected mangrove trail. Past Sentry Number Two. Finally a friendly turn of the sus pected mangrove trail. Past Sentry Number Two. Past Sentry

whirled around, encountered one Turuk', a member of Ponape Bur-ke's crew. Taruk', smiling affably, emerged from the thicket and the two shook hands. y'hurt " Another hundred feet and he face from the greasy pork to the man who had tricked him-his pris-

Olive slipped into that house third from land's end. He crouch-ed, the central support hiding his face. A glance showed the tide was sion. For there, bloody, desperate, moving out. He could not await stood the brown man Olive. The white man's features were contorted. "Where is she?" he de-

Opposite, Palmyra still leaned against the post, Martin behind her, manded. the seated natives in front. Then Olive, staking all on Burke's

absorption, strolled out from shel-ter, grinned brazenly into the eyes of the startled sentry, entered that side of the prison house where the natives grouped. Unobtrusively, he dropped among them.

Neither the girl nor her guard had assumed erroneously that the noted his coming. A native more schooner was ready; that Ponape

or less meant nothing. But as Palmyra waited, with downcast gaze, her fingers working imingers the tord of the second sec downcast gaze, her fingers working man had snatched up the hat, veil almlessly at the hat and veil the old and raincoat; thrown these about women had brought along, she be-came gradually aware that, of the the pig-cooked to send to the feast down the coast. Running toward the outer end of the islet he had hoped to draw off

brown hands on the mats before her, one wore a mitten of tattoo. Burke and the crew, so the villageyes focussed into interest. And then, astonishing, she beheld ers could rush Falmyra shoreward on the brown forearm a name of to safety. He would hold the pursuit by carrying the pig into five letters.

WEY

A glad cry rose to her lips, But sea; perhaps himself escape if Pon-ape feared the sound of firing, But she face the exultation forming there. one misstep, and he had been caught before there was time to get Her own salvation, this man's life, depended on her caution. the girl away.

The brown man opened his mouth and spoke aloud in the na-Hence it was that she herself, peering tensely out, saw Olive led -direct to Martin. mai tree, his wrists bound tive tongue to the Olive's expression was that of forbehind him.

She saw the master in vehement demand for her surrender; Olive mal politener. But, though he had meemed to address the white man, he had not done so. What he had shake his head in defiance. anid was this:

The villagers, crowding round Burke's guards, waited in conster-"Men of the village of Tanapai, listen here unto me. The high lady nation. Palmtree shall be saved. I speak

Ponape turned to them. "If you yould save this man's life-speak." Olive was continuing in the tones of courtesy, looking at Martin but But Olive, pale yet unflinching, esought their silence.

speaking direct to the villagers In a sentence he appealed to their cupidity to their fear of the Japa-nese. Then, without alteration of nese could not punish their yielding voice or manner, he added for the interpreter: "Make words, make words unto him. Anything-that shall mean nothing and have a

easant sound." to the crowd, a bit of paper folded The interpreter had got the idea. pleasant sound." Out came a flood of compliment to was to toss the note so Ponape which the white man made crude should get it, yet not know whence response, condescentingly amiable, it came. But the urchin blundered.

And so, under the very nose of the unsuspecting Martin, almost Burke saw. The white man snatch-within hearing of Burke, Olive worked out his attack. "Your sacred word to free Olive

 CHAPTER XIII
 As he ran, however, he struck his
 rose from the outskirts of the crowd
 scious girl up in his arms.

 Burke had spoken of the brown man's arrest.
 As he ran, however, he struck his
 rose from the outskirts of the crowd
 a startled warning. "Zapanee...
 When Paimyra Tree at last open-de her sets.

 Meanwhile, Olive had tired of his
 foot against a tree root, staggered; the burden was hurled from his
 rose from the outskirts of the crowd
 a startled warning. "Zapanee...
 Side by side two bodies lay.

 Slowly Olive began to move, that hid his head seem to stir as
 Two of the sailors, flanking along the beach, sprang upon him.
 Burke was carried only a step of burke was carried only a step of
 Men Paimyra Tree at last open-de her sets.

 When Paimyra Tree was hurled from his
 Burke was carried only a step of
 The others ran, Ponape

 While the others ran, Ponape
 Burke was carried only a step of
 Oh," she wailed, "I cannot cannot

Horror sat upon that visage; ludi-crous, yet doubly intense by the very inadequacy of its expression.

"I can't go on without you," he burst forth, "and they won't let me go on with you. But if I can't live, I can die—with you." He broke into the old laugh. The boats, as one frantic close

He broke into the old laugh. The boats, as one frantic glance told his victim, were still too far to aid. The natives all had fled. Only aid. The natives a aid. The natives all had fied. Only Olive remained; bound hand and

foot, the rope from the noose drag-ging across the limb above. Olive clamped his lips shut. It had been Eurke's sudden de Olive was writhing to sunder the ennit cords which bound his arms. scent upon the four houses which precipitated catastrophe. The vil-Olive-blood dripping from wrists torn in his struggle-hurled himself lagers, grown overconfident, had thought he would not look there against the madman. The concus-sion of his bulk threw Ponape back.

again. Clive, having seen the mea-senger from the Pigeon of Noah, The bullet which would have pierced Palmyra's brain flew harmlessly into space. The islander, by a supreme effort,

The hand, gripped convulsively, forced the hammer up toward its fatal blow But now, astonishingly, all move-

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EASTBOUND

snapped his bindings. He seized the other. He crushed his master to him like a gorilla. But the hand A burial detail had carried Ponhim like a gorilla. But the name that held the revolver was yet, for the moment, free. It flashed in, the the moment, free. It flashed in, the "And when," demanded John of "And when," demanded John of

nent ceased

affame with the knowledge that that pathetic blind groping had been for him. With her face up-turned to his, appealing, close, Thurston, in that great yearning so long denied, could not resist; would, despite the grinning audience, have kissed her again and again. But Commander Sakamoto, of an ever tactful race, was quick with a command which forced his unwill-ing men to the right-about; then

Palmyra on the third day after: "and when shall the wedding be?" "The wedding," ordained this girl, "must take place before we leave the island. I insist, for one thing,

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had drilled Ponape Burke through think I should always now be a and anoints himself copicusly with navy, and manned by an already reason-" her voice vibrated with stood up with John Thurston, the feeling-"is that then Olive, who embodiment of civilization at its saved me for you, who made it pos- finest.

stopped, its work performed. It had crashed on through the body of the heroic brown man, who fought r her. The girl shrieked out, fell faint-man."
Olive can be your-can be our-best if ever wears a shirt. But he could see that the islander his wife is a teacher there. And then, as these three lay, there came a sound of hoofs, and a mud-

And so it was that O-lee-vay, commonly called Olive, who speaks no language known to civilized man, who eats fat pork with his fingers

little afraid-alone. But the real scented coccanut oil and tumeric, onger and worshipping crew (The End.)

saved me for you, who made it pos-sible for me to understand, to real-ize my own true love: that then man a stick pin for Olive seldom tion contest. Mr. Fitzpatrick is

Professor Fitzpatrick and wife the over from Echo on Saturday principal of the Echo school and





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alalah dalah da

And Ponape Burke himself gave the signal. Springing up now, he give myself up. He shall not die bawled across to his mate: "Ahoy -shoy there! Haven't them dam' -yes." -yes." Burke uttered a crow of victory

kanakas got the Pigeon out yet Give a hall the moment y'sight her. Whiring toward that point from which he conceived the note to have come, he put his hands to his These Japs is maybe up t'something.

mouth and shouted: "No, no, NO!" Then he clutched the boy by the He levelled his bineculars again upon the gunboat. Martin reached for his own, bent them upon that spot where the Lupe-a-Noa's topwrist. "Show me where." His revolver menaced; the mes-

senger began to cry. Under the muzzle of the big weamasts must emerge from behind the

tailer trees. For perhaps forty seconds both men were absorbed. Then Martin, still seated, his pon the urchin quailed. He was appalled at Burke's anger. And he

Then Martin, still seated, his shoulder against the girl's support. Not be a support of the supp to speak to her. But Palmyra was gone!

The boy haltingly brought Pon-ape Burke to a hut. "In there," he

At Burke's order the crew, load-ing rilles, began to go through the thatches. Fortunately for Olive, Ponape remained in the open, guide with Burke sprang under, dragged his guide with him. The house had bewling out commands and impre-cations. The search, unsystematic, been searched before. It was empty now

was still sincere, for, though some of the brown seamen grinned be-hind the white men's backs, none The man's scrutiny took in every detail. Then he turned and the boy was in real danger. Savage irri-tation had all but overborne any would have dared pass the girl by. Yet the quest covered the islet without result. sense of consequence. Suddenly Burke's eyes opened

It was when Ponape Burke had wide, he leaped to the center of the stopped, completely at a loss, that house, stared up at the bundles of a messenger came running from the stiff bark cloth, gave one a prod Lupe-s-Noa. The schooner could with the revolver.

not be got out. Diving, the natives had found under her nose two of the long hexagonal rocks from the ancient wall. Bellow a set of the set of the set of the set of the fight. Ponape Burke at last had

He would have been aghast to

know that John Thurston had dis-covered the vessel; had reached her said. before the working party and while

ber watchman was irresponsibly absent; had, in the brief interval anforded, made good use of his en-gineering skill. With a block and tackle and a light spar from the schoemer, Thurston, in a few min-utes, had undone a labor at which slaves must have sweated for days. He dragged her toward the tree, the natives following, tongues a-click against teeth; the traitorous boy ahead, self-important, unscour-ged by any sense of guilt. At the tree Olive stood among uneasy guards, hands bound behind him, feet loosely tied, noosing hemp drawn taut across its limb.

off the wall into the canal. The Pigeon would not fly again until the month's highest tides came to lift her over.

A figure broke from among the enough t'die for you. But when it men, went bounding along the path comes yer turn?" He laughed with toward the outer point, corrying in its arms a heavy burden. She could scarcely form the

Burke uttered a cackle of tri-mph. But at last she gasped out: "Let-him-go." umph.

view and, below, Ponape saw the not give herself for me." folds of a plaid raincoat. At this moment, how

won

"Y'shall see Olive hanged," he said. "And then, whether or no, y'shall go t'Tanna."

For, as this figure ran, there was Olive knew not the words but he visible over its shoulder a white knew their meaning. "Never!" he straw hat, a blue veil fluttered into cried. "Tell her-tell her she shall At this moment, however, there

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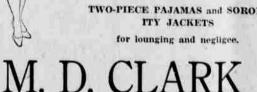
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