

WILSON LIFTS EMBARGO ON ARMS FOR MEXICANS

Both Federals and Rebels May Now Obtain Munitions of War From United States.

Greatest Benefit Is to Rebels.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 3.—President Wilson has decided to lift the embargo on exportation of arms to Mexico.

A proclamation under the authority of the congressional resolution of 1912, which will restore the status of the arms question to where both the Huerta forces and constitutionalists may import arms from the United States will soon be issued from the White House.

General Carranza and other leaders of the rebels have repeatedly declared in the past that the lifting of the embargo would mean the prompt overthrow of the Huerta regime. They maintained that Huerta had the advantage, in that he could import arms freely from other countries, and since

the only source for the rebels, which was across the United States border, was left off by Wilson's order, they were left on an unequal footing.

The rebels have been depending largely for their supply of munitions upon such as they could take from the Huerta forces that they conquered.

Shoot or Banish Huerta Supporters

Juarez, Mexico, Feb. 3.—A warning was issued by General Francisco Villa today that all Spaniards captured in the Torreon campaign would be dealt with summarily. General Villa said he had positive proof that Spaniards in Torreon had taken up arms against the rebels, and that all such would be shot. Others, he said, would be banished from the country.

will inquire into the allegations that Vice Admiral Koichi Fujii, exnaval attaché at Berlin, and other officers, had received illicit commissions on contracts.

While certain opposition groups are attempting to make use of the charges in an effort to discredit and overthrow the ministry, there is no doubt that the public has been aroused over the allegations and will exact a rigid investigation.

Discover New Route for Alaskan Government Road

Washington, D. C.—Professor Lawrence Martin, of the University of Wisconsin, one of the greatest living authorities on glaciers and glacial movements, in a communication just received by Gilbert H. Grosvenor, director of the National Geographic society, substantiates his claim to the discovery of a new railway route in Alaska connecting Portage and Passage Bay, on the west side of Prince William Sound, to Turnagain Arm.

Although the United States geological survey, in a bulletin made public January 1, says that "some excitement has been caused by the discovery of a feasible railway route" connecting the two points, Professor Martin points out that the discovery was made by the 1910 Alaskan expedition of the National Geographic society under his direction.

"We are certain that, including the cost of the long tunnel, a railway only 11 or 12 miles long and practically at sea level could have been built from Passage Bay to Turnagain Arm for much less than the \$5,000,000 used in the construction of the 65 miles of the Alaska Northern railway from Seward to Turnagain Arm," says Professor Martin. "This would have resulted in a marked saving of grades, a saving of distance, and an elimination of nearly all of the glacier complications which still threaten the Alaska Northern railway."

Trophies From Mighty Hunters Reach Museum

New York—Two consignments of animals slain in foreign jungles have been received by the American Museum of Natural History here—one from Theodore Roosevelt, in South America, and the other from Paul J. Rainey, in British East Africa.

Twenty-five mammals, including rabbits, deer, wolves and a mammoth grizzly pig and 150 birds—the fruits of one week's efforts by the Roosevelt expedition—came as the Colonel's first contribution to the museum from South American wilds. The Rainey collection consists of 12 lions, two cheetah, a leopard, two striped hyenas, eight jackals, a hyrax, a dik-dik, three zebras, a reed buck, five white-tailed mongoose and other mammals.

Scientist Believes Great Steps in Near Future

Paris—Professor Paul Ehrlich, the noted German scientist, who is spending his vacation in Paris, is engaged in experimenting on a remedy for sleeping sickness and believes he will be successful in his research. With regard to the advances of science, he said:

"I am convinced that the next ten years will see immense progress in the treatment of contagious diseases by radium and the X-ray, which still are imperfectly investigated. Perhaps cancer will be conquered. The new discoveries will be along the lines of chemico-radio-therapy."

Rumblings Arouse Fear

Oroville, Cal.—The residents in the vicinity of Cinder Cone, Lassen county, are greatly alarmed over rumblings of a weird and uncanny nature which seem to come from the depths of the lava beds that surround that section.

The only explanation given is that they are the "result of volcanic action." The people believe the volcanic upheaval was comparatively recent and that not far under that crust a volcano still is smoldering. Stockmen a year ago reported they had seen flames and smoke issuing from fissures.

"Tip Trust" Faces Strike

Chicago—Thirty boys, employees of Chicago's Thrift boys, of the so-called "tipping trust" which rents the checking concessions in hotels and cafes, struck because Rousso had substituted girls for some of their number. The employment of the girls, the boys said, was in hopes of making a stronger appeal to the hearts of cafe patrons. The tipping business, the boys said, has fallen off as a result of publicity. Rousso employed 10 girls last week. They wear special uniforms with no pockets and with extra tight collars.

Fashions Play Havoc With Health of Girls

San Francisco—Mrs. William E. Magee, head of the women's department of physical education at the University of California, was emphatic in saying that the physical training of women is neglected to an appalling degree, and that the dictates of fashion are destroying the ideal of womanly grace.

Other instructors of the department concur in this opinion.

"Five out of every six women entering the university," said Mrs. Magee, "when examined this year were found to be afflicted with flat feet or broken arches. This is due directly to the high-heeled shoes which fashion decrees."

"Last year we had an epidemic of deranged internal organs, caused by tight lacing.

"Curvature of the spine is common, and, while it could be easily prevented by exercise and sensible dressing, it takes a year to correct even a minor case.

"Girls coming to the university today show a decided increase in such deformities as crooked necks, crooked spines, round shoulders and flat chests. All of these are imputed at once to the slothy pose which is fashionable. The new way in which women have to stand to be fashionable is dangerous to their health."

Early Operation Is Only Hope for Cancer Patients

Pittsburg—Warning against blind faith in the cure of cancer by radium was voiced by D. Edward Reynolds, of Boston, at a public educational meeting of the American Society for the Control of Cancer. Dr. Reynolds, who is vice president of the New England Medical Society, asserted there is no evidence that radium had cured one advanced case of cancer. According to his view, the radium treatment of cancer is, up to the present time, an experiment and successful results have been obtained chiefly in the treatment of external cancers, particularly of the skin.

The first principle in the treatment of cancer, Dr. Reynolds said, is the extreme danger of delay, and thus far a thoroughly qualified operation seems to hold out the only hope for cure.

Frederick H. Hoffman, statistician for a leading life insurance company, gave statistical evidence to support the warning to seek early operative treatment. He cited figures to show that the records of hospitals tend to prove the assertion that the earliest possible operation seems to offer the only hope for cure.

All Asiatic Exclusion Amendments Are Killed

Washington, D. C.—Asiatic exclusion agitation was quieted, temporarily at least, in the house after a heated debate that brought both Republican and Democratic leaders to the floor with pleas for calmness and deliberation. By overwhelming votes the house stripped from the immigration bill under consideration all amendments that would have placed a bar against Asiatic immigration.

The action was taken after Representative Sherman, of Kentucky, and other leaders made a vigorous fight to overcome the sentiment which expressed itself by a vote of 111 to 90 in favor of the perfection of an amendment to exclude Mongolians, Malays and negroes. The speakers insisted there should be no hasty action that might embarrass the State department in its relations with Japan.

Federal Employees Warned

Washington, D. C.—Classified Federal employees affiliated with suffrage organizations were warned they would be liable to removal from office under the civil service laws if they participated in political activities either as officers or members. Mr. McIlhenny said that "competitive classified employees may be members of political clubs or similar political organizations, but it is improper for them to be active in the formation or organization of the club, to be officers thereof, or as members to influence others."

Better Times Predicted

New York—Statistics gathered by the employment bureau of the Society for Improving the Condition of the Poor, showing that 331,000 men in New York City are out of work, furnished an interesting study for employers and social economists. As a result of a canvass, the bureau reports that present conditions are abnormal and the worst since the winter of 1907-1908.

"Most of the employers feel, however," says the report, "that some relief is in sight and a few months will see the return of normal conditions."

Lisbon Shaken By Bombs

Madrid—Advices from Lisbon report great unrest throughout Portugal. Six bombs were exploded in Lisbon Wednesday night, causing great damage. There is probability of another railroad strike. A bomb which was exploded in the market place at Oporto did considerable destruction. Rumors of Royalist incursion in the North have been received. The government is hurrying troops to the frontier.

Boy Delivered By Mail

Wellington, Kan.—Mrs. E. H. Staley, of this city, received her 2-year-old nephew by parcel post from his grandmother in Stratford, Okla., where he had been left for a visit three weeks ago. The boy wore a tag about his neck showing it had cost 18 cents to send him through the mails. He was transported 25 miles by rural route before reaching the railroad.

Order Don't Worry Huerta

Mexico City—President Wilson's determination to give both factions in Mexico liberty to obtain war material from the United States will not cause President Huerta to deliver to the American charge d'affaires his passports; nor will it affect his attitude towards the United States or toward Americans in Mexico. This assurance was given by General Huerta.

NEWS NOTES OF CURRENT WEEK

Resume of World's Important Events Told in Brief.

Yaqui Indians on raids have killed several Mexican freighters in Arizona.

Three hundred and two persons were killed by automobiles in New York City in 1913.

Columbia county, Oregon, voted in favor of a good roads bond issue by 533 majority.

General Villa, with 12,000 soldiers well armed and equipped, is ready to march on Torreon.

Sentiment in favor of Federal aid for good roads is said to be growing rapidly in congress.

A deputy facing a murder charge in the Michigan strike zone has forfeited his bonds and disappeared.

A pageant requiring 6600 actors is being planned by the city of St. Louis to celebrate its 150th anniversary.

Henry M. Pindell, after being appointed and confirmed as ambassador to Russia, has refused to accept the position.

Portland is planning to have a municipal timber tract and woodyard with which to greet the unemployed in the future.

Witnesses for the Steel corporation declare that no monopoly exists and that prices are governed by demand and supply.

A prospector near Oroville, Cal., found an old iron pot embedded in a sandbar of the Yuba river, and obtained \$300 in gold dust from it.

The ocean-going steamer Grace Dollar, with a cargo of 1,100,000 feet of lumber, is anchored at Sacramento, the first ocean freighter to reach that city since in the 60s.

Eighty out of 120 elementary schools in the county of Herefordshire, England, are closed by the schoolteachers' strike, and thousands of children are enjoying an unexpected vacation.

A committee of 25 women workers in mills and sweatshops, representing a delegation of 500, called on President Wilson to ask for woman suffrage, but received little encouragement.

Juggling of comparative naval figures is charged by committee members, who declare the American navy equal to Germany's, if not better, though the figures give Germany a considerable advantage.

Champ Clark says he would now be president if a presidential primary law had been in force in 1912.

It seems certain that Senator Lewis' bill to validate Oregon and California land grant titles will not pass.

A "white blackbird" is seen feeding regularly with a flock of his black relatives in the fields of Southern Oregon.

Two coasting steamers collided in a fog off the Virginia coast, one sinking immediately, and it is feared many persons perished.

Dissolution of the alleged smelter trust is to be asked for.

The proposed "sunshine treatment" for trusts is severely criticized in the senate.

It is stated that General Villa has \$5,000,000 in his war fund, besides much property.

Secretary McAdoo says the Northwest lacks the necessary capital for a regional reserve bank.

PORTLAND MARKETS

Wheat—Track prices: Club, 89¢; 90¢ per bushel; bluestem, 98¢@99¢; fort, 90¢; red Russian, 87¢; valley, 90¢.

Oats—No. 1 white, milling, \$25 ton. Corn—Whole, \$35 ton; cracked, \$36. Barley—Feed, \$22.50 per ton; brewing, \$23.50; rolled, \$26@27.

Hay—No. 1 Eastern Oregon timothy, \$16.50; mixed timothy, \$14; alfalfa, \$14; clover, \$9@10; valley, grain hay, \$12@13.50.

Millfeed—Bran, \$21.50 per ton; shorts, \$23.50; middlings, \$29@30.

Vegetables—Cabbage, 6¢ per pound; head lettuce, \$2.50 per crate; garlic, 12¢ per pound; sprouts, 8¢@10¢; artichokes, \$2 per dozen; squash, 14¢@2¢ per pound; celery, \$3.50 per crate; hot-house lettuce, 50¢@75¢ per box; spinach, 75¢@80¢ per crate; horseradish, 8¢@10¢ per pound; turnips, \$1 per sack; carrots, \$1; parsnips, \$1; beets, \$1.

Green fruit—Apples, 75¢@82.25 per box; cranberries, \$12@12.50 per barrel; pears, \$1@1.50.

Onions—Oregon, \$3.50 per sack; buying price, \$3@3.25 per sack at shipping points.

Potatoes—Oregon, 80¢@81 per cwt; buying price, 60¢@90¢ at shipping points.

Eggs—Oregon fresh ranch, 34¢@35¢ per dozen.

Poultry—Hens, 16¢@17¢ per pound; springs, 16¢@17¢; turkeys, live, 20¢@21¢; dressed, choice, 25¢@26¢; ducks, 14¢@15¢; geese, 12¢@13¢.

Butter—Creamery prints, extras, 31¢@32¢ per pound; cubes, 30¢. Pork—Fancy, 10¢ per pound. Veal—Fancy, 14¢@14½¢ per pound. Hops—1913 crop, prime and choice, 21¢@23¢ per pound; 1914 contracts, 16¢.

Wool—Valley, 14¢@15¢ per pound; Eastern Oregon, 10¢@15¢; mohair, choice, 1913 clip, 26¢. Casaca bark—Old and new, 5¢. Cattle—Prime steers, \$7.25@7.80; choice, \$7@7.25; medium, \$6.75@7.15; choice cows, \$6.25@6.50; medium, \$6@6.25; heifers, \$6@6.75; light calves, \$5@9; heavy calves, \$6@7.75; bulls, \$4@5.75; stags, \$6@7.50. Hogs—Light, \$7.50@8.30; heavy, \$6.50@7.25. Sheep—Wethers, \$5@5.85; ewes, \$3.50@4.75; lambs, \$5@6.50.



GOING SOME

A ROMANCE OF STRENUOUS AFFECTION

BY REX BEACH

SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG

Illustrated by Edgar Bert Smith

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CHAPTER V.—Continued.

"Say no more," Speed remarked; "it's all right with us!"

Fresno looked up.

"What's wrong with my singing?"

"Oh, I've just told the girls that you're going to run that foot race," Helen interposed, hurriedly, at which Fresno exploded.

"What's wrong with my running?" inquired Speed.

"I can beat you!"

Larry Glass nudged his employer openly, and seemed on the verge of hysteria. "Let him go," said he. "Let him go; he's funny."

Speed addressed Helen, with a magnanimous smile:

"Suppose we allow Frez to sing this foot race? We'll put it off in the treble clef."

"Oh, I mean it!" maintained the tenor, stubbornly. "I don't want to run Skinner, the cook, but I'll run you to see who does meet him."

Speed shrugged his shoulders indolently.

"I'm afraid you're a little over-weight."

"I'll train down."

"Perhaps if you wait until I beat this cook, I'll take you on."

Glass broke out in husky indignation: "Sure! Get a rep, Cull, get a rep! Then to his employer: 'Come on, Wally, you've got to warm up.' He mounted the steps heavily with his protege.

When they had gone, Miss Blake clapped her hands.

"I'm so excited!" she exclaimed. "You see, it's all my doings! Oh, how I adore athletes!"

"Most young girls do," Fresno smiled, sourly. "My taste runs more to music." After a moment's meditation, he observed: "Speed doesn't look like a sprinter to me. I—I'll wager he can't do a hundred yards in fifteen-two."

"Fifteen-two is cribbage," said Miss Blake.

"Fifteen and two-fifths seconds is what I mean."

"Is that fast?"

Fresno smiled, indulgently this time. "Joan's friend Covington can go the distance in nine and four-fifths seconds. He's a real sprinter. I think this fellow is a joke."

"Indeed he is not! If Mr. Covington can run as fast as that, Mr. Speed can run faster. He told me so."

"Oh! Fresno looked at her curiously. "The world's record is nine and three-fifths; that's the limit of human endurance."

"I hope he doesn't injure himself," breathed the girl, and the tenor waltz.

"Here's your medals," said he. "Good! I'll wear them."

"Nix! You can't do that. Those girls will get wise. He selected one, and read on the reverse side, "Clerk of the course," another was engraved "Starter." All were official badges of some sort or other. "You always were strong on the 'Reception Committee' stuff. There's six of them," said he.

Speed pointed to the bureau.

"Try a nail-file. See if you can't scratch off the lettering. How's this?" He read what he had written for the wire. "Culver Covington, and so forth. Come quick. First train. National Son making love to Jean—Wally. Text words, and it tells the whole story. I can hardly explain why I want him, can I? He expects to stop off in Omaha for a day or two, but he'll be under way in an hour after he gets this. I had to spoil his little visit, but he can take that in on his way home. Now I'll ring for somebody, and have this taken over to the station by the first wagon."

"Say, you better scratch this Fresno," said Larry.

"Why?"

"He's hep to you."

"Nonsense!"

Glass looked up at a sound, to discover Mariadetta, the Mexican maid, who had come in answer to Speed's call.

"In the doorway!" the trainer said, under his breath. "Pipe the Cuban Queen!"

"You call?" inquired Mariadetta of the younger man.

"Yes, I want this telegram to go to the depot as soon as possible."

Mariadetta took the message and turned silently, but as she went she flashed a look at Glass which caused that short-waisted gentleman to wink at his companion.

"Some frill! Eh? I'm for her! She's strong for me, too."

"How do you know?"

"We talked it over. I gave her a little kiss to keep for me."

"Careful, Larry! She may have a cowboy sweetheart."

Glass grinned, disparagingly.

"Them ginnys is jokes to me."

As Speed talked he clad himself in his silken uniform, donned his spiked shoes, and pinned the medals upon his chest.

"How do I look?" he queried.

"Immense! If she likes athletes, it's a walk-away for you."

"Then give me the baby-blue bath robe with the monogram. We'll go out and trot around a little."

But his complacency received a shock as he stepped out upon the veranda. Not only Helen Blake awaited him, but the other girls as well, while out in front were a dozen or more cowboys whom Fresno had rallied.

"Goin' to take a little run, eh?" inquired Stover. "We allowed we'd lay off a few minutes and watch you."

"Thanks!"

"Yes," Fresno spoke up. "I told the boys we'd better hold a stop-watch on you and see what shape you're in."

"A stop-watch?" said Glass, sharply.

"Yes, I have one."

"Not today," said Speed's protege.

"No!" he admonished, as his protege turned upon him. "Some other time, maybe. You're just off a long trip, and I can't risk gettin' you stove up."

"Tomorrow, perhaps," urged Fresno.

"I wouldn't promise."

"Then the next day. I've timed lots of men. The watch is correct."

"Let's see it." Glass held out his hand.

"Oh, it's a good watch. It cost me one hundred and twenty-five dollars."

As Glass reached for the timepiece an unfortunate accident occurred. Speed struck his elbow, and the watch fell. Fresno dove for it, then held it to his ear and shook it.

"You've broken it!" he cried, accusingly.

"Oh, I'm sorry! My fault," Speed apologized.

"If it was your fault, maybe you'll fix it," suggested the tenor.

"Gladly!" Speed turned to his trainer. "Buy a new alarm-clock for our little friend." He stripped off his bath robe, and handed it to his trainer. "Is she looking at me?" he whispered.

"Both eyes, big as saucers."

Speed settled his spikes into the dirt as he had seen other sprinters do, set himself for an instant, then loped easily around the house and out of sight.

To the cowboys this athletic ploy was vastly impressive. With huge satisfaction they noticed the sleeveless shirt, the loose running-trunks, and above all, the generous display of medals. With a wild yell of delight they broke out upon the trail of their champion, only to have Glass thrust his corpulent body in their path. With an upflung arm he stemmed the tide.

"It's no use, boys," he cried, he's a mile away!"

"You'll Be a Dead Athlete if You Don't Beat This Cook."

ous, reasonable way; but when with friendly sympathy they brought the subject up, she dismissed it. In spite of secret tears, she had lent willing hands to the decoration of the gymnasium, and now nursed swollen thumb with surprising nature.

"Shall we let them in?" she inquired. "We have done all we can."

"Yes; we have finished."

In a flutter of anticipation Jean and Helen put the final touches to their task, while Mrs. Keap stepped to the door and called Speed.

He came at once, followed by Larry Glass, who, upon grasping the scheme of decoration, smote his brow and balanced dizzily upon his heels. Speed was lost in admiration.

"It's wonderful!" ejaculated the young athlete. "Those college flags give it just the right touch. And see the coesy-corner!"

Glass regained his voice sufficiently to murmur, sarcastically, "Say, ain't this a swell-looking drum?"

Berkeley Fresno, drawn by the irresistible magnetism of Miss Blake's presence, wandered in and ran his eyes over the room.

"Why all the colors?" asked he.

"You can sing best where there is a piano. I can train best under the shadow of college emblems. I am a temperamental athlete."

"You'll be a dead athlete if you don't beat this cook." The Californian was angry.

"Indeed!" exclaimed his rival, airily.

"That's what I remarked. Did they tell you what happened to Humpy Joe, your predecessor?"

"It must have been an accident, judging from his name." At which Miss Blake tittered. She was growing to enjoy these passages at arms; they thrilled her vaguely.

"The only accident connected with the affair was that Still Bill and Willie didn't have their guns."

Glass started nervously. "Did these rummies want to shoot him?" he inquired.

"Certainly," said Fresno. "He lost a foot-race."

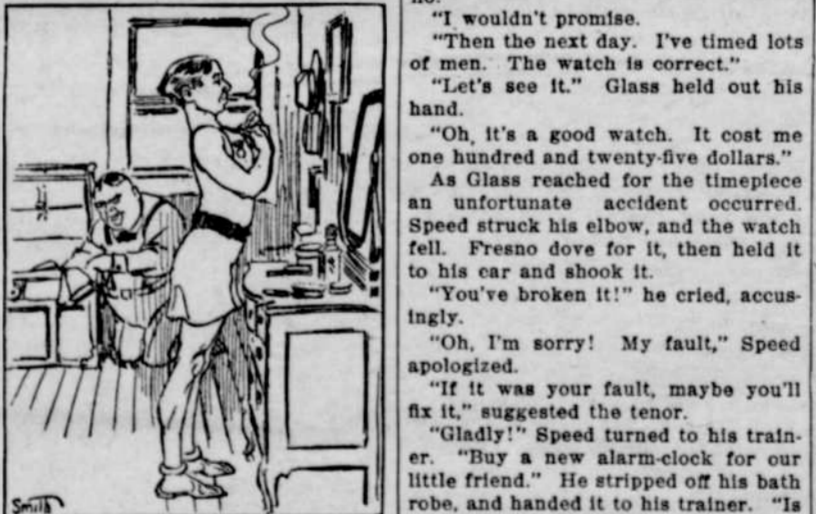
In spite of his assurance, J. Wallingford Speed felt a tremor of anxiety, but he laughed it off, saying:

"One would think a foot-race in this country was a pearl necklace."

"These cowboys ain't good losers, eh?" queried Glass.

"It's win or die out here."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



WOULD END POETICAL GUSH

English Suffragists Protest Against the Effusions Put Out About the Sex by Men.

"It is people who write poetry about us who prevent us women getting the vote. The sentence arrested me in reading Violet Hunt's story of the 'Celebrity's Daughter,' at a week-end, with the smashing of windows, the putting up of golf greens, the spilling of letters and the threats of other

horrors in my ears and eyes, says a writer in the London Chronicle. For men persist in writing poetry about women, to their amazement, and no women are writing poetry about men.

Man is the poetic sex. He goes about—I may tell you—with snippets from the papers in his pocketbook, and takes them now and again as a sort of stimulant. Moreover, the man writes his poetry secretly, sends it to the newspapers, and they publish it. I could give you the address of bald-headed stockholders and bearded bus-

CHAPTER VI.

THIS doesn't look much like our storehouse, does it?" Jean paused in her task, and, seating herself upon the summit of a step-ladder, scrutinized with satisfaction the transformation wrought by a myriad of college flags, sofa cushions, colored shawls, and bunting.

Roberta Keap dropped her hammer with an exclamation of pain. "Ouch!" she cried. "I've hurt my thumb. I can't hit where I look when people are talking."

"Why don't you pin them up?" queried Miss Blake sweetly. "A hammer is so dangerous."

Mrs. Keap mumbled something, but her enunciation was indistinct, owing to the fact that her thumb was in her mouth. Helen finished tying a bow of ribbon upon the leg of a stool, patted it into proper form, then said:

"It looks cheerful."

"And restful," added Jean.

"Oh dear!" Jean descended from her precarious position and admitted, "I'm tired out."

All that morning the three had labored, busily transforming the store-room into training-quarters for Speed, who had declared that such things were not only customary but necessary. To be sure, it adjoined the bunk-room, where the cowboys slept, and there were no gymnastic appliances to give it character, but it was the only space available, and what it lacked in horizontal bars, dumb-bells, and Indian clubs it more than compensated for by a coesy-corner, a window-seat, and many cushions. Speed had expressed his delight with the idea, and agreed to wait for a glimpse of it.

Of all the denizens of the Flying Heart but two failed to enter fully into the spirit of the thing. Berkeley Fresno looked on with a cynicism which he was too wise to display before Miss Blake. Seeing the lady of his dreams monopolized by a rival, however, inspired him to sundry activities, and he spent much of his time among the cowboys, whom he found profitable to the point of mystery.

Mrs. Keap, the youthful chaperon, seemed likewise mastered by some private trouble, and puzzled her companions vaguely. Helen reported that she did not sleep, and once Jean found her crying softly. She seemed, moreover, to be apprehensive, in a tremu-

lous manner, of the young man.

"Yes, I want this telegram to go to the depot as soon as possible."

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"Indeed!" exclaimed his rival, airily.

"That's what I remarked. Did they tell you what happened to Humpy Joe, your predecessor?"

"It must have been an accident, judging from his name." At which Miss Blake tittered. She was growing to enjoy these passages at arms; they thrilled her vaguely.

"The only accident connected with the affair was that Still Bill and Willie didn't have their guns."

Glass started nervously. "Did these rummies want to shoot him