

# Gambler's Throw

by Eustace L. Adams

**SYNOPSIS:** Having along in an airplane Jerry Calhoun and his friend, Emory Bates, search for the kidnappers of Nancy Westworth and two well-known millionaires. In letters demanding ransom the kidnapers advise given instructions to leave the money in a rowboat moored ten miles southeast of the Montauk point lighthouse. No boats may remain within eight miles of the rowboat. But Jerry and Emory hope to trick the gang by using an airplane for pursuit. Jerry is particularly concerned with catching the war, because he was with Nancy when she was abducted, and although he was hurt in an attempt to help her, he feels responsible for her capture. That the centers are of superior intelligence is plainly seen from the letters. No promise has been made as to the return of the prisoners, but there are veiled threats about the results if instructions are not carried out.

Chapter 5  
**THEY'RE AFTER THE MONEY!**  
JERRY'S eyes followed the line of Emory's pointing arm. There, perhaps eight miles from shore, were three child-size destroyers, steaming eastward in a fan-shaped formation. Four or five minutes later, off Southampton, another could be seen, idling along a mile or two off the beach. Between East Hampton and Amagansett they flew over a half-dozen coast guard boats. The plane was flying at its ceiling, sixteen thousand feet, when its

In New York... had appealed to his imagination and he had read the article with interest. Mid-way to the bottom of the first column he had come upon Jerry's name. Forty-five minutes later his roadster was roaring toward the scene of action. Had the dispatch told of Jerry's injury in a Paris brawl he would have called on the next steamer. Jerry, the gay-hearted wing buddy of the 19th Pursuit Wing, the never-falling friend, was the one man in the world whom Emory never tired of seeing.

The friendship between these two men who had flown, fought and played together lay too deep for speech. It was something that each took as much for granted as the rising and setting of the sun. Emory stiffened in his seat, bent far over the cockpit wall and thumbed the focussing wheel of his binoculars. There, far to the south-west, was another airplane, winging its way straight toward the center of the encircled area. It was well below his slowly-flying plane, forging along at an altitude of about five thousand feet. Emory stared at it, trying to distinguish its type and its markings.

With ten or twelve thousand feet of space separating the two ships it was to be hoped that the other

## PHOENIX GRANGE MEN WIN IN CONTEST FOR BEST ENTERTAINMENT

PHOENIX, July 15.—(Sp.)—Phoenix Grange met in regular session Tuesday night with good attendance. At the close of the business session

the program was presented by the men of the Grange, with Lee Denzer as chairman. A musical number played by Ed Putman, Tom Cook and Roy Burns opened the program. A mock trial with the following participants filled the remaining part of the hour: Judge, Ray Ward; prosecuting attorney, O. C. Maust; defense attorney, Ray Shoemaker; clerk, Tom Caster; sheriff, George Drake; defendant, Mr. Putman. Witnesses were: Vaughn Quackenbush, L. O. Caster, A. H. Hearn, Earl Loffer and J. C. Luak.

The jury included: Ed Stillwell, Bert Standif, Ray Yost, Noah Chandler, Mr. Wigan and Floyd Bell. A piano solo by Joe Hartley preceded adjournment of the court. The program at the previous Grange meeting was presented by the ladies and the judges chosen from outlying Granges, judging both programs presented the prize for the best and highest scored programs program to the men of the Grange. A contest for attendance is on in the Grange at this time, with the membership divided into two parts. A count is taken at each Grange

meeting. The contest will close at the last meeting in this month, and all members are urged to be present to help their side win. The losers will have to entertain the winners. At the close of the program hour, refreshments were served by the following committee: Florence Drake, Florence Putman, Sybil Caster, Cora Chandler, Jessie Barkley, Marie Furry, Elva Caster, A. H. Hearn, Lee Denzer, Noah Chandler and Sam Young. Next meeting will be held July 26, and a special and interesting program is being arranged by the lecturer, Mrs. O. C. Maust.

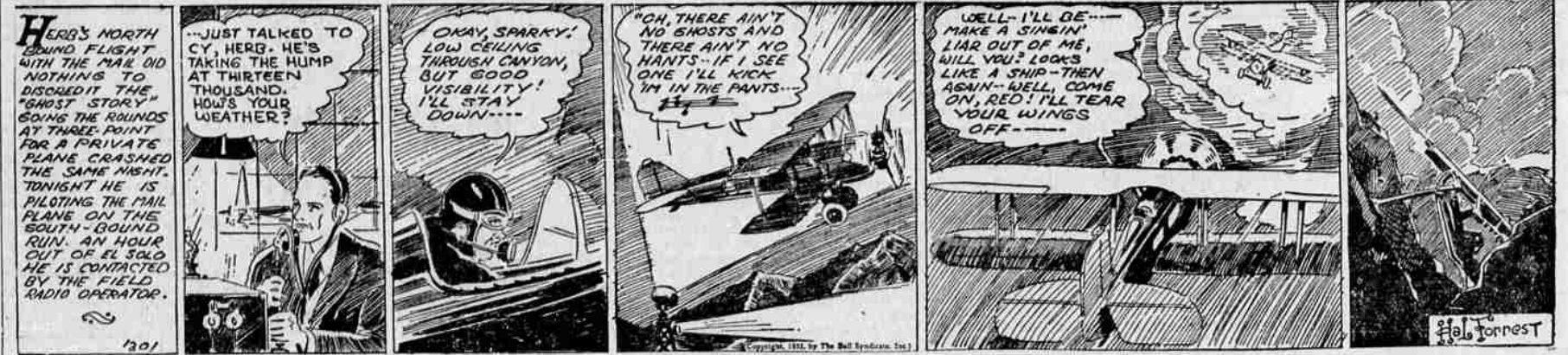
## NEAR-PERFECT RECORD FOR UNITED AIR LINES

Close to a performance record was scored by United Air Lines planes flying between Seattle, Medford and San Diego in June, when they com-

pleted 99.5 per cent of the mileage scheduled for them, according to the monthly report of Phil Sharp, local field manager. The tri-motored daylight planes and the single-motored overnight planes on the coastwise route flew 173,940 miles of the 178,040 miles scheduled. They carried a total of 37,438 pounds of air mail, in addition to large numbers of passengers and considerable air express. Salesmen and peddlers are not permitted to show their wares to or use high-powered sales talk on employees at the Montana capitol.

By GLENN CHAFFIN and HAL FORREST

## TAILSPIN TOMMY—Nothing Ghost-Like About Those Bullets!



## S'MATTER POP—The Old Swimmin' Hole

By C. M. PAYNE



## BOUND TO WIN—Saving "Big Feet!"

By EDWIN ALGER



## THE NEBBS—Pals

By SOL HESS



## MUTT AND JEFF—Mutt Has No Sense Of Humor

By BUD FISHER



## BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



The man leaped from the lower wing of the plane into the rowboat.

crew saw the lighthouse at Montauk point slide beneath their lower wings. They gazed down in astonishment. Hidden on the Gardner's bay side of the point were four more picket boats and another destroyer. Between the point and Block Island could be seen several of the larger rum-chasing patrol craft, which were drifting about, apparently in designated position, awaiting the call to action.

Jerry turned sharply over the lighthouse and headed on a southeasterly course bearing straight out to sea. As he had anticipated, he soon saw an almost invisible white speck on the water which represented, presumably, the rowboat in which a fortune in hundred dollar bills awaited the kidnapers. From their lofty seats Jerry and Emory could see that the authorities, acting in cooperation with the coast guard, had drawn a network of ships about the boat from which it would be almost impossible to escape. Yet each of the guard ships was so far away from the rowboat as to be invisible at sea level. Jerry understood the strategy that was so evident from above. The kidnapers' speedboat would undoubtedly be permitted to approach the rowboat unhindered. Having grabbed the satchel containing the money, the criminals would turn to race for safety. But the chances of successfully eluding the cordon of vigilant ships seemed, from the air, to be slight indeed.

Jerry hoped that he was being sufficiently high to be unobserved. Emory studied the outlying ring of ships, rejoicing in the tense excitement of the moment. What a binge this might turn out to be! He was content with life again for the first time in months. Surfing with the lighthouse atmosphere of New York night club life, he had turned the key on his Gramercy park apartment. For a while, he had enjoyed the quiet calm of the mid-Victorian house on Beacon street, Boston. But as usual, six weeks of peace had whetted his appetite for adventure. He had picked up a two-day-old newspaper with the vague idea of reading the advertisements of round-the-world cruises when his eye had fallen upon the first-page story of the spectacular kidnappings

pilot would not notice the plane which was spying upon him. At last Emory's practiced eyes discerned the curious hook-nosed underbody of an amphibian, a type of ship equally at home on or over land and sea. Jerry, obeying an instinct acquired during the war, worked the biplane into a position between the sun and the lower amphibian. While he was able to keep that strategic place he would be almost invisible to the flyers below.

The strange pilot betrayed no uncertainty of purpose. Straight as a bullet he flew toward the little rowboat anchored within the far-fung circle of waiting vessels. The amphibian suddenly nosed and began a steep dive toward the surface. Jerry closed his throttle and put the biplane in the spin glide. "They're after the money!" he roared above the popping of the motor and the whistle of the wind through wires and struts. Emory nodded briefly, his blue eyes glittering with excitement. He focused his glasses again upon the amphibian, which was now leveling out for a landing not thirty feet from the tossing boat.

Small as was the toy-like plane beneath them, Emory could see a tiny black figure standing upon its lower wing as its pilot steered for the rowboat. The man leaped into the boat, remained there a moment, then, as the amphibian turned slowly into the wind, he returned to the wing. Presently he was seated again in the rear cockpit. The amphibian began to move through the water, leaving behind a spear-shaped wake which contrasted whitely against the blue background of the sea. The wake ceased abruptly. The swift-moving plane, now in its natural element, banked in a wide, swinging arc toward the southwest and pursued a ruler-straight course in the direction whence it had appeared. Jerry whirled his plane around and headed after the amphibian, still keeping within the blinding rays of the sun.

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## Phoenix Circle Planning Picnic In Ashland Park

PHOENIX, July 15.—(Sp.)—Neighbors of Woodcraft Circle met Wednesday. Neighbors Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Wilkins and Neighbor Garen of the Ashland circle, and Neighbors Mr. and Mrs. Baker, Montgomery and Pickle of the Medford circle were visitors. Miss Naomi Montgomery was initiated into membership. Plans for the picnic to be held at the Lithia park Sunday, July 17, were discussed. At the close of the business session refreshments were served by the losing side of the membership contest recently conducted. Next meeting of the order will be held Wednesday afternoon, July 27. Oakville.—Work progressing at Oakville church.

## Union Service At Presbyterian On Sunday Evening

Union church services will be held in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening at 8:00 o'clock. Walter Duff of Belfast, Ireland, will bring the message. He and his sister and father are widely known evangelists. For several weeks past they have been conducting very successful meetings in the Phoenix Presbyterian church and at present are holding a series at Jacksonville. They are members of the Irish Presbyterian church and have left a most favorable impression wherever they have appeared. Portland.—Expenditure of \$7500 authorized by Oregon state game commission to begin work of rehabilitating Sandy river as trout fishing stream.