FORBIDDEN VALLEY By William Byron Mowery

SYNOPSIS: Ourt Tennyson of turns to Edmonton from a winter of wolf hustling in the sub-Arctic in his minn, only to be asked by a few for the first of the first o

Chapter Four "STILL A MOUNTED"

"WISH we were stepping out tobust this man's town wide open the globe, it was largely thanks to
That wouldn't be any trick a-tail their imperishable work in laying That wouldn't be any trick and the very compared to flying over the Thelon clety.

Any of that original band bought Many of that original band bought work.

vere swaying torones of the Blood dance, and over the horizon came the rolling thunder of buffalo herds chased by the hard-galloping Sloux. Blackfoot warred with Plegan, and

Then across the prairies came od tunics and yellow-striped trous ers. Shagalasha - stern soldiersthey were called; and they earned the name. By heroic measures they set the land to rights and kept it so

If western Canada was the most gether. You and me, we could law-abiding and peaceful region on



Marlin stood up staring at Curt.

flected that on seventy-five cents he | saw it was time for him to leave could take his girl to a two-bit show with Rosalle; and stepped down the and then have coffes and doughnuts.

He thrust his watch into his

, "What're you going into a tail-

pocket and forgot all about 'em!" his shoulders had stooped in the He did a jig dance in front of the past year, a great wave of sympamirror. "What I mean, this comes thy, of pity, surged through him. along in the thin nick of time to save me from embarrassment."

"Cheerlo. Stay out of jail."

AS Smash went whistling to the to him; he had always helped others. looked down, hands in pockets, at "A-K"—he blurted out the fateful the light gleams on the river below. Words impulsively, heedless of con-He was torn with indecision, one sequences—"I'm going after Kara-part of his nature pulling against khan! I came in here a minute ago the other. He could not clearly see awaring that I wouldn't; but I am; or word the real significance of the live got to!" struggle, but he did know that his Mariin pushed back his chair and conscience hurt him about A-K.

Over at Vancouver headquarters Marlin had needed him, needed young hands and a man he could trust; and he had deserted. And now he was refusing even to help on this Karakhan business. What were back north afterward. This case to a whole lifetime of it, such as and the public, and I ought to do my share."

As he thought of A.K's career and gazed down at the historical Saskatchewan, the Swift Flowing, his imagination drifted back across the born; when Assinbloine tepees clustered where office buildings now stood, and the lights beneath him

he whisky trader corrupted both.

while immigrant caravans poured in and the railroad came.

start at one end of Jasper Avenue and roll the old street up into a tight curl, like a pine shaving!" And when Curt shook his head: "All right, then. But anakes!—I wish you'd come along."

He was sincere about wanting Curt; but also, and more to the point, he needed financial backing that evening, and he would have that if Curt went with him. As he brushed his rebellious hair he re-



Marlin looked up from the table He thrust his watch into his pooked up from the table pocket. His hand touched something crisp, like a bit of stiff paper. He pulled it out, glanced at it, stared at it.

"Hey!" He whirled on Curt.
"Look at that! Am i drunk or dreaming?"

"What're you going into a tail-akin matter at all. Of course you!" whatre you going into a tall-spin about?"
"Why-why," Smash gasped, "it's a twenty-dollar bill! In my pants
pocket!"
wouldt nave mentioned this Kar-akhan matter at all. Of course you'll ake that offer. It pays quite decent-ly, and you'll enjoy the work; but this other is just charity."

"That is a strange state of affairs, for you," Curt remarked, not betraying himself by the flicker of an eye ild. "You probably left it in there last fall. You haven't had that civil ized suit on since then."

Curt winced. A.K's very kindness and generosity hurt him all the worse. He suddenly realized that if he refused Marilin and went back morth he would come near to losing his own self-respect. He had always thought of A.K with affection and admiration, as a stern old Roman; "By gosh, I must have! But that'e admiration, as a stern old Roman; the first time in my born days that I ever left twenty iron men in my how tired A-K was and how much pocket and forgot all about 'em!" his shoulders had stooped in the

A-K seemed so much older, so much pearer the last mustering out, than he had been a year ago. Some-body ought to help him and be good

Martin pushed back his chair and stood up, staring at him.

"Why-rhy, Curt, you mustn't do that, I wasn't expecting you to all. Don't do it on the spur of the

A total of 36,315 bales of sik out of 48,007 exported by Japan in a re-cent mouth went by boat through the Panama canal.

With the northern demand for frog High school student debaters of legs re-established, residents of Wauchula, Pla., are again busy nightly gathering frogs.



THE GRANGE

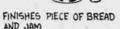
| Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Robinson back after a long absence. | Mrs. Edith Goddard gave a report for the finance committee. Mr. L. J. Adams were obligated in the third and fourth degrees, after which the entire Grange commetting was well attended. The covered dish luncheon held at 7:30 | Mr. W. M. Petri gave a report on the last agriculture meeting and The Grange was glad to greet was glad to greet

S'MATTER POP—

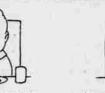












AND JAM





SISTER, ACROSS TABLE, EX-CLAIMS FOR PITY'S SAKE, LOOK AT HIS FACE, IT'S ALL JAM



By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

INSTINCTIVELY WIPES FACE WITH BACK OF HAND



MOTHER CRIES WHERE ARE HE MANNERS, NOW HE'S JUST BOT IT ON HIS HAND



AUTOMATICALLY WIPES HAND ON BLOUSE, FATHER SHOUTING



OBEDIENTLY LOOKS FOR NAPKIN ON FLOOR



FINDS THAT IN DOING SO HE HAS TRANSFERRED REMNANTS OF JAM FROM HAND TO TABLECLOTH



TRIES TO SCOOP H'UP, UNFORTUN-ATELY MAKING MATTERS WORSE BY USING KNIFE WITH WHICH HE SPREAD JAM

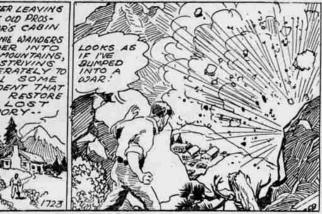


LUCKILY, FATHER IN HIS EXCITE. MENT UPSETS GLASS OF WATER AT THIS POINT, DIVERTING FAM-BY'S ATTENTION FROM JAM

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By GLENN CHAFFIN and HAL FORREST



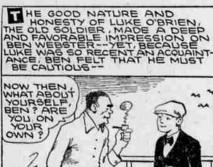






BOUND TO WIN-Luke's Strange Hint

By EDWIN ALGER









THE NEBBS-Look Out Ahead

By SOL HESS

By George McManus



BRINGING UP FATHER





There's No Guesswork in Tribune A. B. C. Circulation