

FORBIDDEN VALLEY

By William Byron Mowery

SYNOPSIS: Curt Tenngren has slipped away from his camp in the Canadian wilds, hurt and a little bewildered. He and his partner, Paul St. Clair, have picked up Sonya Volkov, a girl from certain death at the hands of the Kinooles Indians, and Curt has fallen in love with her. Now he finds she has sent a letter declaring her love to Igor Karakhan, millionaire crook whom Curt is trying to bring to justice. Unable to face Sonya's treachery, Paul too saddles away from camp.

Chapter 22 CURT DECIDES

PAUL wondered if Curt would throw up this Karakhan case altogether. What a stew Sonya had made of it! Except for her, they would already have closed in on the man. Not only had they wasted precious days, but their best hope had gone glimmering, the hope of shadowing LeNoir, for without a doubt he suspected them now and would never let them follow him to his chief.

Occasionally he glanced down toward the Iskitimwah mouth, but saw nothing of his partner. A little before noon he could stand it no longer. Dropping down like, he landed and walked back into the pines.

Curt was sitting against a boulder, tracing meaningless patterns on the wolf-foot with a stick. He was plunged into deep thought, motionless, a dead pipe in his teeth. His face was gray and haggard, his eyes had a hard light in them; and when he looked up and smiled, it was a bitterly cynical smile.

But in spite of those ravages and of the many times when Paul had seen the steely self-control that lay deep-down in Curt, he was surprised that his partner could have taken so terrible a blow and then, within the space of a few hours, could have shaken it off and got himself in hand. He no longer seemed confused and bewildered, as last night at the sentry rocks.

Curt pointed with the stick. "See that pair of black lilies there, nodding their heads together? The smaller one is Sonya Volkov, and the other is her Cosack. I'm going to pull Karakhan's head off in a minute. I'll do it as an agent of the law, and not out of any jealousy over her. Lord, no—I couldn't be so jealous of anything that he owns. I'll take the blossom over and give it to her, and then, after we nail him, I'll tell her what I meant by it."

"Nail him? You're still going ahead with this hunt?"
"Why not? We started it, we'll go through with it. And from now on there'll be no more pussyfooting or generosity to strangers. I want to get through with this mess and get back down north to our Three Rivers country. I've been thinking of the Nahanni Mountains. Prospecting in the Nahanni will be a good way for a fellow to forget."

He got up, put on his jacket, and plucked the tailer of the two black lilies. Over the other one he hesitated a moment. A shudder went through him as he took hold of it. But then with a savage gesture he jerked it up by the roots and flung it away, and brushed his hands.

"How're you going to find him?" Paul queried. "LeNoir is suspicious of us. He won't ever let us shadow him now."
"We won't try to shadow LeNoir. We've got an easier way of finding Karakhan. Sonya Volkov has been hard luck for us so far, but we're going to turn her into good luck. We'll use her. It's only fair; she used us."
"Use her—?"

"Well, she's going to him, isn't she? What's to prevent you and me from following her? She'll be a dozen times easier to shadow than that bush-sinker. We'll use her as our bait. She's a pretty bait. When she goes to join him, we'll go along; and when she gets there, we'll be there too!"

AFTER a day and night of hard traveling, LeNoir stood in Karakhan's cabin once again. "Dis is you," he said, and with no other explanation he handed over Sonya's letter.

"Mine?" Karakhan echoed, struck all in a heap. "It's for me, you say?" His face turned ashy. "Who knows I'm here? Who in hell pumped that out of you?"
LeNoir trembled. "Read heem," he urged. "You understand, den."
His eyes went to the table behind Karakhan where lay his chief's heavy automatic. He backed up a step, and his fingers closed over an iron-tipped ski staff leaning against the wall. If this girl was no friend

MARION WOMEN GIVEN CWA JOBS

SALEM, Dec. 23. —(AP)— Marion county's civil works program for unemployed women will begin Monday.

G. C. Niles, local CWA administrator announced last night. Projects already approved will employ 20 women at repairing books and cataloging and indexing work at libraries in the county. Several other projects are under consideration.

Today will be payday for 1400 men employed on civil works projects in the county. They will receive approximately \$21,000, Niles said.

Commenting on reports that a few of the relief workers were not sharing their checks with their families, Administrator Niles said some of the men may face suits for non-support.

He correctly corrected in an Artist Model by Ethelwyn B. Hoffmann

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—(AP)— Senator Borah (R., Idaho) today approved President Roosevelt's silver coinage plan but said it was a "mere incident to that of broadening the metallic base of our money system."

"I hope," Borah said in a formal statement, "we are to regard this as only a step toward the goal—the restoration of silver to its ancient place alongside of gold."

"I approve the action of the president for the purposes for which I assume such action was taken," Borah said, adding: "But of course such action does not, and I assume was not, intended to deal with the real question of the re-monetization of silver. It is at most the first step."

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S'MATTER POP—

By C. M. PAYNE



WHEN YOU WERE EXPECTING PRAISE FOR DOING UP YOUR OWN BUNDLES THIS CHRISTMAS, YOU GET ONLY BLACK LOOKS FOR USING UP ALL THE TISSUE PAPER AND RED RIBBON BEFORE THE REST OF THE FAMILY HAD GOT AROUND TO DOING UP THEIRS

BORAH APPLAUDS SILVER PROGRAM

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THE WORLD AT ITS WORST

By GUYAS WILLIAMS



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TAILSPIN TOMMY—Brownie Mows His Foliage!

By GLENN CHAFFIN and HAL FORREST



BOUND TO WIN—Asa Moore

By EDWIN ALGER



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THE NEBBS—Paid In Full

By SOL HESS



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



DAIRY AND BEEF LEADERS PONDER CONTROL ACTION

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23. (AP) Farm leaders meeting today with Secretary Wallace, considered taking concrete action for a \$200,000,000 fund to finance production control for the dairy and beef cattle industries.

Wallace telegraphed members of the senate and house agricultural committee, governors of leading dairy and beef cattle producing states and other members of congress for their opinion of the proposal. He declared an acute dairy and beef price situation requires immediate action and said the farm leaders proposed the \$200,000,000 fund to supplement receipts from processing taxes to finance the production adjustment plan.

This proposal would require amending the farm act to make beef a basic commodity.

As in the case of cotton, wheat, corn, hops and tobacco, Wallace said, the dairy and beef plan would call for benefit payments to farmers in return for their cooperation in reducing production to eliminate surpluses which have been burdening the market and causing chaotic conditions.

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Warrant Call. School Dist. No. 89. Notice is hereby given that there are funds on hand for the redemption of warrants No. 45 to 69 inclusive. Interest ceases on the 23rd day of December, 1933. Warrants payable at the Medford National Bank, Medford, Ore. MRS. HAZEL GANFIELD, Clerk, School Dist. No. 89.