

# BLOND GODDESS

A New Serial by Herbert Jensen

**SYNOPSIS:** Frank Grahame, the explorer, with the movie star, Juanita Kent, and her press agent, Lucio Greene, are led out to be sacrificed to a heathen god, Juan Pedro, who has been caught by the dangerous subtropical after he has almost won over Grahame and Greene, and out of the jungle into a plane. He is to be sacrificed by the heathen tribe in the interior of the Amazon. Juanita looks as fresh as if she were in Hollywood.

## Chapter 24 JUAN'S REVENGE

IT MADE Grahame feel clumsy and uncomfortably unwashed. He passed his hand over the stubble of beard on his cheek; he ran his fingers through his hair in an unconscious attempt to tidy himself. The girl smiled.

"They left me my compact," she said, still smiling.

Grahame chuckled, then abruptly his expression sobered.

"Have they told you..."

While her smile was fixed, he noticed the clear blue of her eyes darken.

"Yes," she said quietly, "I know. Is there any hope at all?"

The guards seemed very still. Although they were speaking in English he observed that some were pressing close, as if listening. Grahame's glance met the girl's levelly.

back crawl with anticipation. His thoughts skipped again to the possibilities of his getting it, and the probable chances of his taking off successfully.

Had the tires held their inflation? The staff poor Juan had poured into the tank might not have been highest gasoline. Perhaps Langton had left enough in the carburetor to rev up the motor until its heat would make an inferior grade good fuel.

A cloud of incense wreathed about the heads as they were taken around the temple-house to the altar slab. It made Janet cough. It smelled like burning palke, with an under-odor that was like rank tobacco.

They turned the corner of the house. Facing them, was Juan. The lad's face was pale. About his head was swathed a cloth, stained with dirt and blood.

His eyes however, flashed with anger and defiance; they glittered like fresh-chipped obsidian. The lips beneath his aquiline nose were a thin line of defiance. As he saw Grahame they relaxed in a smile.

"BUENOS dias, Senior," he greeted. His lips parted.

The rough palm of a guard smote the words back into his teeth. Juan's jet eyes brightened. He still

## ROOSEVELT'S DIVIDED IN OPINION ON CHILD LABOR PROHIBITION

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22. — (AP) — Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt went down the line again today for the child labor amendment, taking issue with all opposed to it—including the ambassador to Great Britain and her own son in Massachusetts politics.

Everybody is entitled to his own opinion, she told her press conference, but just the same she wrote to son James and asked him his reasons for opposing the amendment.

She added she was completely in sympathy with Secretary Francis Perkins, who will leave tonight to make a speech in behalf of the amendment before the Kentucky legislature.

Asked her position on the question of newboys, Mrs. Roosevelt simply reiterated: "I don't think a civilization ought to be based on the labor of children."

She emphasized that she was not commenting on the newspaper code.

## MILK STANDARDIZING PLANNED FOR SALEM

SALEM, Feb. 22. — (AP) — Standardization of the cream content of milk, possibly to a 4 per cent basis, will be required of distributors and dairymen here as one of the steps toward stabilization of the milk market, Chairman E. G. Harlan of the

## MAN ARRESTED HERE WANTED IN WISCONSIN

THE DALLES, Ore., Feb. 22. — (AP) — Checks amounting to \$332,924, representing a 25 per cent dividend to depositors of the defunct First National bank here, were mailed by the receiver today. The bank was closed October 21, 1932.

PORTLAND, Feb. 22. — (AP) — Byron Rothwell, 32, a salesman, was held in jail here today as a fugitive from Wisconsin, accused by state police who arrested him in Medford Saturday, of having been involved in an arson plot in Superior, Wis.

**GIVE IT A WHIRL**

FOR MORE POWER ON THAT LONG DRIVE

GET A TANKFUL OF STANDARD GASOLINE WITH TETRAETHYL UNSURPASSED

## THE FAMILY ALBUM—HOLIDAY WORK

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

CARRIES TOOLS UP TO BATHROOM TO PUT NEW WASHER IN FAUCET

REMEMBERS HE SHOULD HAVE SHUT OFF WATER FIRST. GOES DOWN CELLAR TO DO IT

SHUTS OFF WATER, REFLECTING CELLAR IS PRETTY DIRTY, HE'D BETTER SWEEP UP A LITTLE WHILE HE'S DOWN HERE

GOES TO STORE CLOSET TO GET A NEW BULB. NOTICES CUPBOARD DOOR NEEDS PLANING TO MAKE IT SHUT

GOES TO WORK BENCH TO GET PLANE. DECIDES WHILE HE'S ABOUT IT TO HAVE ANOTHER LOOK FOR HIS MISSING CHISEL

LOCATES CHISEL AT LAST. FINDS IT IN NEED OF SHARPENING. LOOKS OVER ALL HIS TOOLS

WIFE SHOUTS TO TURN THE WATER ON SHE WANTS TO WASH. DOES SO AND GOES UP REFLECTING THERE'S NEVER TIME TO DO ANYTHING

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"None," he said distinctly. She drew a breath, flutteringly. Her shoulders straightened, and her chin lifted. Then suddenly, as if by impulse her hand reached out and patted Grahame's wrist.

"Thank you, Frank," she said. "You came into this for me, didn't you? I can't say anything—" The activity of her guards interrupted her. They were hedged through the doorway and into the early sunlight.

Grahame blinked his eyes at the shimmering glare. A few hundred yards to the left the serrated sides of the great pyramid slanted upward toward the temple-house. In the quiet air above, a column of smoke streamed straightly upward, then flattened as it touched some new atmospheric stratum.

Crowds of people clung to the sides of the huge monument, and were gathered about its base. As they pressed through the lanes made by their guards, they saw that the concourse was composed of both sexes, men in their breech-clouts and sandals, the women in their long cotton robes.

Some of the women carried young children upon their hips, holding older ones, solemn eyed little people, by the hand. A gala day for them, thought Grahame bitterly, like the Roman shows of old in the coliseum when men were caused to founder in their own blood, for the glorification of a Caesar.

It was age-old, this business; it was only the conditions that varied.

They mounted the eastern steps. This side was clear of people, whether because of official mandate, or because the show would be more interesting; on the side facing the pool of the cenote; at any rate, Grahame made a mental note of the fact.

As they topped the last of the steps he looked backward and toward the central space within the city. There, almost hidden by the long morning shadow cast by a distant building, shadowed by a distant building, was the airplane. It caught some of the sun's rays on its metal wings.

To Grahame, from the height at which he stood, it appeared like a tiny dragon-fly resting upon a distant stone. He felt the skin of his

## S'MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne

MAW, READ ME A JOKE

ALL RIGHT. MY DOG TOOK FIRST PRIZE AT THE CAT SHOW. HE ATE THE CAT

POP?

MY DAWG TOOK FIRST PRIZE AT THE CAT SHOW! HE EET THE CAT

YOU'RE TOO LATE! I HEARD EDDIE CANTOR TELL THAT OVER THE RADIO

AW-W-W!

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## TAILSPIN TOMMY—Brace Calls A Truce!

By Hal Forrest

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, WILKINS?

LIH--WHY I ONLY WANTED TO GIVE LIL NEMO HERE A DRINK--AN HE GOT SORE--AN HIS MOON-FACED VALET CALLED ME A--HIC--A--SOMETHIN' OR OTHER--

GET BACK TO YOUR QUARTERS, WILKINS--YOU'RE CORNED!

OKAY, CHIEF--I'LL LAM--E'WOT I GET FOR TRYIN' TO BE SOC-SOSH-SOSHUBUL--IT AINT--HIC--RIGHT

THE INSUFFERABLE CAD--I SHALL INSIST THAT HE BE DISCHARGED--

YOU CANT DO THAT, MONTY--HE'S DOUBLING FOR YOU--HE'S OUR BEST STUNT PILOT--IT'D SET THE PICTURE BACK MONTHS--I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM--

## BOUND TO WIN—No Spies Wanted!

By Edwin Alger

HELLO, POPSY, WHY THE GLOOM? YOU KNOW WE'RE SORRY WE HAVE TO KEEP YOU HERE, BUT YOU KNOW YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD ANYWAY.

LET'S PUT POPSY TO BED, "SPIDER"--WE'VE GOT A LOT TO TALK OVER--

WAIT A MINUTE! THERE'S BEEN SOMEONE AROUND HERE SINCE YOU WERE GONE--I DON'T KNOW WHY I SHOULD TELL YOU, BUT IT'S A FACT--

SOMEONE AROUND HERE? HOW DO YOU KNOW?

I HEARD THEM--THAT'S HOW I KNOW--

GET POPSY TO BED, AND COME BACK HERE, GLY--WE'D BETTER LOOK INTO THIS!

O.K. "SPIDER"!

DO YOU SPOSE THE OLD COOT REALLY HEARD SOMETHING? NO ONE COULD GET DOWN HERE EXCEPT THROUGH THE TOMB--

YOU WAIT HERE AND I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND--WE CANT AFFORD A SLIP UP NOW WHEN WE'VE GOT THE WHOLE JOB DONE!

## THE NEBBS—The Master's Voice

By Ed Hess

WHEN YOU CAME INTO THIS PLACE YOU DIDNT SEE "LIBRARY" ON THE DOOR, DID YOU? IF YOU CANT FIND ANYTHING TO DO HERE MAYBE YOUR MOTHER COULD USE YOU FOR HOUSE WORK AT HOME!

NO--I'VE HEARD WITH A JIG IN EVERY BONE!

WHAT IS THIS, A LOUNGING ROOM? MAYBE I'D BETTER SEND UP TO THE HOTEL AND GET YOU AN EASY CHAIR--WHEN YOU CAME INTO THIS PLACE YOU DIDNT SEE "CLUBHOUSE ON THE DOOR!!"

DRINK YOURSELF BACK TO HEALTH, NOX!

MR. SLIDERS MY BOSS AND I'M PLEASED TO MEET HIM.

IF YOU THINK MR SLIDERS YOUR BOSS, GO TO THE CASHIER AND GET YOUR MONEY--AND NOW THAT YOUR TIME IS YOUR OWN, I HOPE YOU'LL GIVE IT MORE CONSIDERATION--AND IF ANYONE ELSE AROUND HERE DOESNT THINK RUDOLPH NEBB IS THE BOSS, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE COMPANY LOAFING!!

## BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

DONT GET EXCITED--THE DOCTOR IS HERE NOW. I'LL LEAVE HIM WITH YOU.

IT'S ABOUT TIME

I PUT HIM UNDER ETHER AND SET HIS FOOT--HE'LL COME OUT IN A FEW MINUTES.

THANKS--DOCTOR.

I HEAR HIS VOICE--HE IS COMING OUT OF THE ETHER--

YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW, THE DOCTOR SET YOUR FOOT--

THAT'S A FINE DOCTOR--HE'S GOT THE WRONG FOOT BANDAGED UP.

2-22 CONTINUED.

## MEIER MAY MAKE 21 CAR DEATHS DURING JANUARY APPEAL FOR PWA

PORTLAND, Feb. 22. — (AP) — Governor Meier, who last week wrote President Roosevelt with a request that the proposed \$1,500,000 Oregon PWA building program be authorized and funds allocated, despite Oregon's constitutional debt limitation clause, will make a personal appeal to Washington, D. C., officials if necessary.

The governor said last night that if the reply to his letter of last week is unfavorable, he will go to Washington to intercede in behalf of the projects.

Five state projects which would be completed under the proposed allocation of funds, have been approved by the state PWA board and have been forwarded to Washington, D. C.

SALEM, Feb. 22. — (AP) — Twenty-one persons were fatally injured in automobile accidents during January, 1934, the secretary of state's office announced today. This is six less than the number killed in January of 1933.

Of those killed, 11 persons were pedestrians; four deaths resulted from collision with a fixed object, and three from collisions with other vehicles. Three deaths resulted from miscellaneous causes on the highways.

The number of persons injured was increased by 60 over last January, for a total of 364. Accidents reported totaled 1730, about 200 increase.