

BLOND GODDESS A New Serial by Herbert Jensen

Chapter 48 BIRD OF RESCUE

THEIR story was quickly told. The setting sun found Grahame sprawled across the cockpit...

Within an hour or two, he hoped, duplicates of this message would be in Myberg's office and at Spin Winslow's apartment in Hollywood...

Grahame gave the pilot parting instructions. "It's hurry-up that counts. This beach here is about fifteen miles long...

"We'll be here at the northern end. Spin could land one of the big Lizzies on it if he can't get anything smaller and faster at short notice...

Greene said importantly. "That's it. Make it snappy. You make it snappy and some day I'll give you a write-up that will make your worst enemy proud to know you."

The pilot grinned broadly. He said to Grahame: "What's this guy do? Own a newspaper?"

Frank chuckled. "He's a press-agent." The man reached for his controls. "Oh, so that's it. Funny, he doesn't look crazy, but now I get it. So long..."

The roar of the motors drowned Greene's indignant expostulation. IN THE great square before the pyramid, the column of priests and guards began their slow march...

The up-borne litter of the high-priest led the procession. The cage of the jaguars was immediately behind it. Side by side, and blocked in by a square of guards walked Janice and Langton.

Janice threw a beseeching glance at her companion. "Billy," she whispered. "Is there any chance at all? Have you made any plan?"

Langton's eyes were red-rimmed. Obviously his nights had brought him little sleep. His face was drawn with lines of impotence and bafflement. He answered with a voice husky with fatigue—wavering over the compass.

"Afraid not, Janice. If Frank had gotten to the coast—and it hadn't rained—there might have been a faint chance, but—"

He made a little gesture of despair. A tenuous apathy settled upon Janice's mind. Objects about her became unsubstantial, illusory—as if she walked in a half dream.

Vaguely she remembered that it was said that drowning persons reviewed their lives in one queer illuminating flash before oblivion swallowed them.

It was like that with her at this instant. But it was not her life that paraded before the mirror of her memory, but the web of circumstances that had been spun about her since that drizzly night in Hollywood when Frank Grahame had forestalled her abduction by the mad priest of the Mayan Rain God and his emissary Don Raoul Ortega.

A vicious plan, and a daring one surely—to attempt with such an elaborate scheme the luring of a prominent and wealthy girl into hidden jungle fastnesses just so that she might enact the death role of the daughter of Ich-Kin, the Sun God. What a sequence of horror had this priest of a dead race revived in his madness!

HOGARTH, her director, dead. McGrath, the advance man, murdered as were the two cameramen. Greene and the boy Juan gone.

Frank, too, was gone—gone as surely from her life as was Grahame who had lost his life on the pyramid top by the hand of his master. In a little while she and Langton would join them all.

Janice brushed her wrist across her forehead. Her gesture could not sweep away the unreality. This was a dream; no, it was a part she was playing on some realistically appointed studio set at home.

She felt that if she listened intently she would be able to hear the hum of traffic on the streets beyond the lot—comforting sounds, sounds that would assure her of the proximity of civilization.

There was a hum undoubtedly. The noise insistently overbore the flat monotone of the altar drum. Perhaps it existed only in her mind—or else it was the crowd murmur.

ing as bits of information were passed between its individuals. She was aware that Langton was talking to her—rapidly, incoherently. She lifted her head; her eyes focused; from out of that queer state of unreality her mind began to function normally.

The litter supporting the high-priest had been carried halfway up the pyramid's steeply slanting steps. The jaguar cage was being slowly advanced up the slope.

She stumbled a little as her feet found the first step. The hum, she realized, was tangible. It was louder—a deeply cadenced drone that was curiously familiar.

Then quite suddenly she understood Langton's shouted words. "It's a plane! Janice, look up!"

She glanced skyward. Her glance focused on a point above the eastern jungle almost in the eye of the rising sun. She saw outspread silver wings; topaz flashed upon the fore-shortened body.

The dark lumps of the three radial motors were silhouetted sharply. It was approaching with amazing rapidity, slanting in a long power glide toward the pyramid. Above the crowd of its engines she heard the voice of the ahkin screaming to his guards.

She saw the body of the column spread out. The armed guards were racing in various directions. They appeared like tiny pawns on a huge chessboard.

Some still ran; the nearer ones knelt, holding their rifles before them pointing at the approaching airplane.

The rifles began to crack sharply. Suddenly the plane was over the square. It zoomed and lifted. She saw a body hang out of one of the ports, pointing something that looked like a rifle downward, yet was bulkier than a rifle.

LANGTON cried out hoarsely. "They have a machine gun! Why don't they shoot? Don't they realize—" Then in the next breath he shouted with despairing anxiety: "They can't! They don't dare. The ahkin knew! A fallen body in their way would wreck a landing!"

The plane made a steep bank over the western buildings. Back it roared, the wheels of the landing gear scant inches above the heads of the soldiers staggered over the square.

Langton made an inarticulate sound. "God, what flying! See, they scatter, but they close up again. They'll never give way long enough to let the plane down."

"Janice! We must do something! Make a break. See, there's an open space on the eastern side. If we could run for it... divert the guards... ship can land—"

He pivoted on his sound leg. There was a dull smack as the nearer guard of the six went down. Janice heard a scream from the ahkin drowned by a riot of snarls of the jaguars as the bearers of the caged dropped it.

She felt the hand of a guard roughly grasp her arm. She twisted away and swung herself at a man whose upraised rifle was poised over the blond head of her companion. Again the motors roared overhead. The sound of rifle fire grew.

The man she clung to went limp under a slash from Langton's fist. She saw a knife upraised in a brown fist.

Langton's sinewy hand darted out and twisted it away. A lunging native knocked her down to the steps. Her wildly roving glance fell upon a discarded knife a foot from her hand.

She snatched it up as Langton burst through the twisting bodies of the guards toward her.

He gasped, "We can't get away! Try to reach the ahkin and—"

His sentence ended in a moan as a clubbed rifle hit him behind the head. He "tched toward Janice. The guard who had struck him turned his eyes, crazed with excitement, toward Janice.

Slowly—it seemed almost slow-motion—he reversed his rifle. The girl knew in that instant he intended to shoot her!

She struggled backward up the steps. She was barely conscious that she had backed against the jaguar cage. Her ears were deaf to the savage growls behind her.

The rifle was raised—still with that illusion of retarded action. The native's teeth bared, the muscles of his hand tightened over the trigger guard.

A spurt of flame darted from the muzzle.

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Monday's distribution depends upon the jungles of Yucatan.

LUMINOUS NOSE BECOMES MODE

Ever since Milady thought anything about her personal appearance the base of her life has been a bright nose. She fought it in every conceivable manner, and now if she would follow the latest edict of fashion, she must right-about-face.

Luminous noses are the very latest thing. But the satiny sheen must be skillfully applied; the nose is not just left to itself to acquire the glow.

The end of powdering is in sight for luminous make-up has made a spectacular debut. Monday morning skin specialists will arrive from the "Dawn of Hollywood" company, who will introduce the new "Luminous Dawn" make-up to this city.

The new luminous make-up conceived in Hollywood and dedicated to the proposition that a luminous nose is something to be cherished, consists of a thin film of a preparation that has a cream base and resembles motion picture make-up.

Applied in the morning, it remains for the rest of the day. Its sticking qualities are expected to be a great time saver to busy stenographers, who in the past have been in the habit of taking time out every five minutes to use the powder puff.

"Luminous Dawn" make-up restorer the youthful incandescence to skin that has begun to take on a leathery appearance, the demonstrators of the new make-up declare.

Special representatives from the Dawn of Hollywood company will make a personal appearance at Mann's all week from Monday until Saturday. A demonstration will be given every day and the new "Luminous" make-up will be shown.

TALENT P. T. A. PLAY HONEYMOON HOTEL TO BE STAGED MARCH 16

FEDERAL PRISONERS LEAVE 'LEAKY' JAIL

CROWN POINT, Ind., March 10.—(AP)—The federal government took its prisoners out of the Crown Point jail today.

Eight men, held to await trial on the government's charges or under conviction for violating federal laws, were marched out of the jail that couldn't hold John Dillinger, and moved them to St. Joseph county jail at South Bend.

Marshal A. S. Hostnky moved the prisoners, complying with an order issued yesterday in Washington, at the same time that Attorney-General Cummings criticized the jailers from whom Dillinger escaped.

CANOE VICTIM'S BODY REMOVED FROM RIVER

PORTLAND, March 10.—(AP)—The body of Melvin E. Johnson, 36, operator of a contract trucking company here, was recovered from the Willamette river late Thursday. He drowned Tuesday when a canoe in which he and three other persons were riding, overturned. The others were rescued.

In keeping with the times—Drugs and Toiletries at Cut Prices at JARMIN'S DRUG STORE.

THE FAMILY ALBUM—THE BOOK

Music will be furnished by the Smith orchestra, composed of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Smith, Clarence Smith, Earl Newby, Vaughn Quackenbush and R. L. Burdic.

A verse chorus, composed of high school girls, will give some modern poetry as a part of the program.

China Buys Wheat

PORTLAND, Ore., March 10.—(AP)—The sale of about five cargoes of wheat to China was confirmed here today, making a total of eight such shipments, of 2,500,000 bushels within the past 48 hours. Total sales to China are slightly more than 20,000,000 bushels for the season.



By GUYAS WILLIAMS 3-10

SMATTER POP



TAILSPIN TOMMY



BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER



THE NEBBES



BRINGING UP FATHER



FIRST LADY DINES AT NATIVE'S TABLE



By C. M. Payne

By Hal Forrest

By Edwin Alger

By Sol Hess

By George McManus

By GUYAS WILLIAMS

By HERBERT JENSEN

By HAL FORREST

By EDWIN ALGER

By SOL HESS

By GEORGE MCMANUS

By GUYAS WILLIAMS

By HERBERT JENSEN

By HAL FORREST

By EDWIN ALGER

By SOL HESS

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By GEORGE MCMANUS

By GUYAS WILLIAMS

By HERBERT JENSEN

By HAL FORREST

EUGENE WILL BAR CAMPUS LIQUOR

EUGENE, March 9.—(AP)—An ordinance prohibiting sale of liquor containing in excess of five per cent alcohol in the university district probably will be adopted by the city council at its next meeting.

The ordinance, which is the same as established by the city when it became legal, is bounded on the north by Nineteenth avenue and on the west by Patterson street.

BOGOTA, Colombia, March 9.—(AP) Authorities at Bogota reported today that the Seventh Day Adventists killed this week in a battle with a python was Luis Ordonez, 37, a native Colombian.

FIRST LADY DINES AT NATIVE'S TABLE

CAGUAY, Puerto Rico, Mar. 10.—(AP)—Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt today sat down to luncheon with 15 native workers in a tobacco factory.

She ate a special diet prepared by the girls themselves in an effort to secure balanced rations to see if those who followed such a diet do more work than the others.

INSULL CAN TRAVEL IF HEALTH GUARDED

ATHENS, Greece, March 9.—(AP)—Physicians who examined Samuel Insull Sr. reported to the ministry of the interior today that the former Chicago utilities operator, wanted on charges of embezzlement, could travel if precautions were taken to guard his health.