

Montana Rides Again

A RAPID-FIRE ROMANCE BY EVAN EVANS

CHAPTER 10
MONTANA CONSENTS

PHIN, screaming voices came war-
ring through the air above the
tumult of the landslide.

Brother Pascual was already hur-
rying down to the trail, where he re-
mounted his mule and looked on
after the other two, while behind
him the boulders still skipped and
danced, hurdling down the trail with
force that chewed great portions out
of the lip of the rock; the overflow
made a cataract of thunder into the
bottom of the ravine and set the
echoes rolling.

The whole slope above seemed to
be in motion, a river of down-flood-
ing stone, and even when it stopped
rushing, how could the men of the
town climb their horses over those
vast blocks which now obstructed the
way?

The delight of Rubriz was like
that of a child. He laughed till the
tears were rolling on his face.

"Where's the fool who denies the
power of prayer?" he demanded.

"There's Brother Pascual, as simple
as a sheep, but he's sharpened his
wits by arguing with the saints and
gossiping with the angels till he's
able to think of a trick like that! You
and I can do a few little things, but
it takes a man of God to move moun-
tains, Montana!"

Here the friar came up with them
and, in response to a few words from
Rubriz, took the hand of Montana in

hill stares across at the big church
of Our Lady of Guadalupe.

He told the little Bishop Emili-
ano, with a head as bald as a pol-
ished stone, fringed around with
silver.

He told of General Estrada, the
governor—of his huge brush of a
mustache and his rapacious eyes,
which could only find devastation
and poverty in his new province
until he heard of the restoration of
the emerald crown of Our Lady to
the church from which it had been
stolen.

He told of the fight in the church,
the falling of the bishop, the savage
stand of the great friar, and that
despairing call for help which
Brother Pascual had brought into
the mountains.

"So I knew that I must make the
enter the fort! I could never come
back. Before I died, I wanted to see
you once more, friend. I could not
tell what I would do when I saw you.
I might want to draw a knife and
try for your throat, or I might see a
brother in you. Well, I saw you—and
I did not want to draw a knife."

He stood over the Montana Kid
and smiled down at him with an un-
affected admiration and fondness.
He held out his hand, saying: "Then
good-by, Montana!"

The kid failed to see the hand. He
made a dash for his cigar.

He held out his hand, saying "Good-by, Montana."

Wait a minute," he said. "I get
things mixed up, down there in Mex-
ico. Duraya—let's see—it's in the
loop of a river, eh?"

"The river runs almost all the way
around it," agreed Rubriz.

"The fort has big stone walls, like
those of a castle in the old days?"

"Just so!"

"And down the hill from the fort
there's a cafe run by Miguel Santos
—a man who looks like a caballero.
But he has a wooden leg that's pulled
him down in the world."

"I know the man," agreed Rubriz.
"What about him?"

"Nothing about him. But there's a
flash of a girl in that cafe. She keeps
a red rose in the black of her hair.
The men look at her and forget how
their tequila tastes. They drink it
like water while she's around. Her
name—her name is Rosita."

"There is such a girl," agreed
Rubriz.

Montana stood up, threw away his
cigar. "Thank God for an eye
which can remember! Mateo, I am
riding to Duraya with you."

"No, my friend!" protested the
Mexican. "There is danger for you,
south of the river. The Rurales re-
member you. They would smell out
your trail as if they were blood-
hounds. They would be at your
throat in a day."

"Mateo, I must go to Duraya. I
must see that girl Rosita again.
There was something about her that
seemed to say, 'Come once more, I
shall remember.' Besides, I want to
see the mustache of General Es-
trada."

The trio, tomorrow, rides south
into danger.



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PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 4.—(AP)—
Leading their own resourcefulness to
the heroic work of rescue parties,
three Portland men were safe today
after having felt the cold peril of a
1000-foot plunge down an ice chute
on Mount Hood.

Bill Blanchard, 24, and Joe Dan-
iele, 28, were badly injured but phy-
sicians said they will recover. Lester
Smith, 25, third member of the party
was reached a few hours after the
others had been rescued. His only
injury was a strained ankle.

The three had reached the high
summit of Mount Hood and had
started down when a small slide
struck Blanchard on the head. He
pitched forward and slid into Dan-
iele. Then both skidded into the perilous
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TRIO SAFE AFTER MT. HOOD PLUNGE

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RELIEF PROGRAM AN 'EPIC' PATTERN SENATE CHARGES

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—(AP)—
Congress headed into its second
month today in a restless mood as it
prepared for further consideration of
the administration's two new big re-
covery measures—the \$4,800,000,000
relief bill and the controversial social
security program.

With little accomplished in the first
month of the session, the democratic
61-vote majority today heard in-
creasing opposition ruminations in a
republican charge that the relief
program was patterned after Upton
Sinclair's "E. P. I. C." plan in Cali-
fornia.

It came after senate Republicans
decided today not to follow a set plan
of attack on the bill. Instead they
will propose their own amendments
designed to curb the delegated presi-
dential powers already approved by
the house. They hope for consider-
able democratic support from con-
servatives.

To avoid possible charges by the
administration that congress is with-
holding relief, senate Republicans
agreed today, however, that should
the majority so move they would
grant unanimous consent for segre-
gation of the \$850,000,000 emergency
relief fund from the \$4,000,000,000
work relief section.

While many senate Democrats are
withholding their fire on the \$4,800,-
000,000 relief bill, it is generally

RICE NAMED GAME BOARD CHAIRMAN

SALEM, Feb. 4.—(AP)—Dexter Rice
of Roseburg Saturday was elected
chairman of the new game commission
when the five members met in
initial session here for organization
purposes.

Several names of present personnel
were mentioned, but no action
was taken. Charles McCleese, state
game warden was complimented
highly by the majority of members
and it was early indicated he would
be retained. There was no indica-
tion any clean sweep would be made
in the staff, at least at present.

Salem Youngster Drowns in Lake

SALEM, Feb. 4.—(AP)—Frightened
when the boat into which he had
climbed drifted away from the bank,
Raymond Leroy Minty, 5, was drown-
ed in Goose Lake Sunday afternoon
when he jumped from the boat. The
body was recovered several hours
later.

The youngster with a cousin and
other companions was playing near
the home of his father, Ray Minty,
when the tragedy occurred.

Royal Sportsman Near Drowning

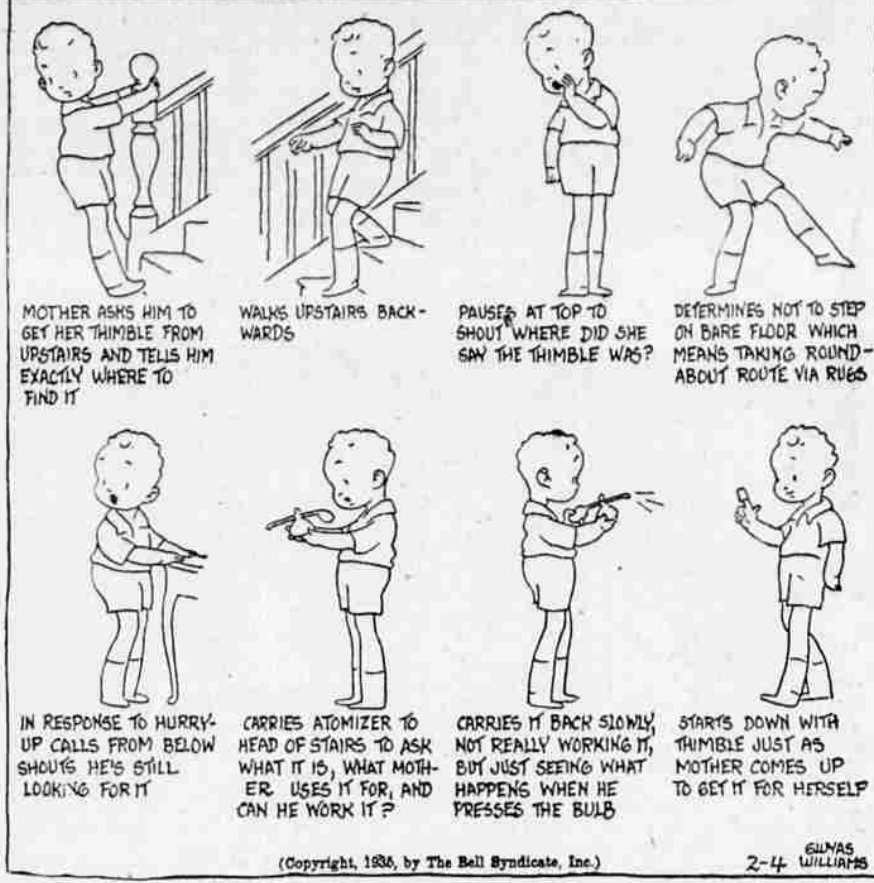
BUDAPEST, Hungary, Feb. 4.—(AP)—
Archduke Albrecht, pretender to the
Hungarian throne, narrowly escaped
drowning today when an ice-boat
plunged through thin ice on lake
Balaton near here.

Five other ice-yachtsmen were
drowned.

Unusually mild weather weakened
the ice covering the lake until it was
unable to bear the weight of the
craft.

THE ERRAND

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

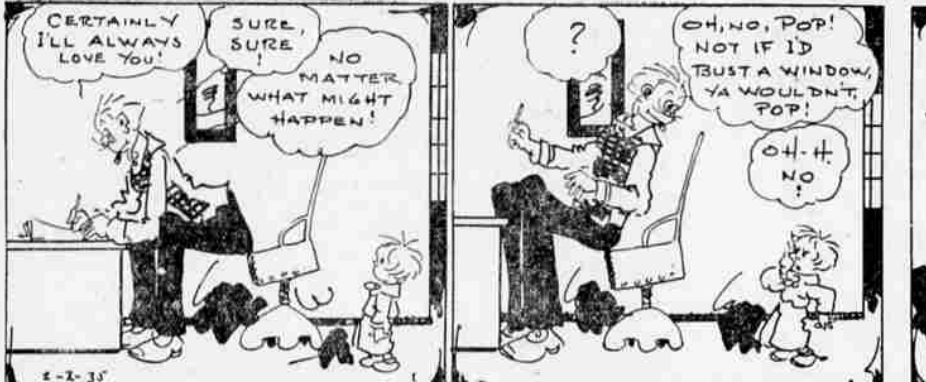


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THE SWEET FLAVORED GUM

WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM
MAGNIFICENT FLAVOR

S MATTER POP



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By Ben Webster



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By The Nebbs



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By George McManus

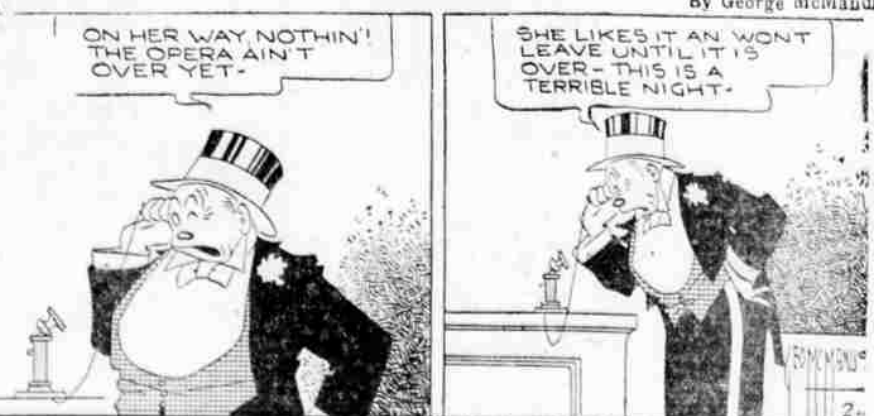
FRENCH TO GUARD GUSTAF ON VISIT

STOCKHOLM, Feb. 4.—(AP)—Un-
concerned over reports that he will
be guarded by detectives, against his
will if necessary, during his stay in
France, King Gustaf planned today
to leave Tuesday for his custom-
ary annual sojourn on the Riviera.

The Swedish monarch, who is par-
ticularly eager to see his well-
known tennis arm in the Mediter-
ranean sunshine, will travel in an ordi-
nary train accompanied only by his
court attendants.

France, according to reports, is de-
termined not to have any more kings
assassinated on French soil. The
murder of King Alexander at Marseilles
appears to have made the French
police especially apprehensive to
royal safety.

BRINGING UP FATHER



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By George McManus