

Montana Rides Again

A RAPID-FIRE ROMANCE BY EVAN EVANS

SYNOPSIS: The Montana Kid and Mateo Rubric, ex-cop and hood, have gained entrance to the fort at Durango, expecting to steal back the emerald crown of Our Lady, which the governor had stolen in the first place from the Durango church. Mateo is to see, and forced to dance as a table to amuse some officers, who throw money to him and dismiss him for a single noon. Mateo, his pride crushed, is furious.

Chapter 3 THE GOAL

"H.A. Montana, kill me! I can't live!" said Rubric. "To breathe for ten minutes more is too much torture! I am going back to kill them now."
"Kill one or two and be flogged to death by the rest!" asked the Kid. "I thought you were talking about revenge?"
Rubric wiped his mouth on the back of his hairy arm. So, gasping for his breath, he drew himself back little by little towards calm. The Kid stood with his back turned on the ugly picture.
Afterwards he heard a murmuring voice behind him: "You could have killed a few of them. I would have helped with the rest. Instead, San Juan de Capistrano, fit the day when I can put my hands on this gringo. Now we work together, but afterwards there will be a day!"
"Are you finished?" asked Montana, calmly, over his shoulder.

"To tie him in this chair!" murmured Rubric, "and then to bring his eleven officers and to tie them up by their thumbs to that rafter, and to put fires under their feet, and to burn 'em one by one and let this Estrada keep testing death for hours before he died—do you see what a beautiful thing that could be, Montana?"
The study of the general was also used, apparently, as a private dining-room from time to time. The door of a cabinet was open, and liquors of many colors gleamed from the bottles inside.
"But the safe! The safe!" exclaimed Rubric. "All the information is perfect except the one important thing. Here I sit like a king—a naked king—and still we've not found the safe!"
"It is here!" said Rubric. "And we have the emerald crown, and then some angel or devil will show us how to get out of this place and back through the postern after

THEY went back into the bedroom again. They wailed the curtains here and there, vainly. Montana had given up hope when Rubric pulled open a door and uttered a faint, moaning cry of joy. It was a huge closet, large enough to be called a room, and it held only one thing, the tall face of a safe, painted black and yellow.
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Don Huckabee will preside at the organ during the march and also favor the audience with a special number. Mrs. C. H. Paske will direct the choir, and the pastor, Rev. Joseph Knotts, will deliver a special sermon for the occasion.
During the Sunday school hour

PLAN HALLELUJAH MARCH SUNDAY AT FIRST METHODIST

The service next Sunday morning at the First Methodist Episcopal church will be marked for its spirit of cheerfulness as well as novelty of program. For some weeks the congregation has been looking forward to an extra free-will sacrifice offering will be received for the purpose of restoring and building up funds to be applied in reducing the present indebtedness.
During the service the choir will sing the Hallelujah Chorus from the "Messiah," after which the official board, led by the pastor and other ministers in the congregation, will march down the center aisle, the entire audience falling in behind the official board and singing the triumphant songs of the church. As they pass by the altar they will deposit their contribution in a model of a church tower designed for the occasion. Whether the gifts are large or small they are to be absolutely free-will offerings given in the happy abandon of joy and thanksgiving.
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D.A.V. AUXILIARY IN JOINT MEETING

The regular meeting of the Disabled American Veterans of the World War, Jackson county chapter No. 8, was held Tuesday evening at the Armory, jointly with their newly organized auxiliary, and by the help and team work of the post, the officers of the auxiliary were escorted to their respective places by Officer of the Day Comrade Drummond. Music for the march was played by Comrade Ruth Parker.
A special program was arranged in commemoration of Lincoln's birthday. After the business of the meeting was finished refreshments were served by the Ladies of the Auxiliary in the banquet room, Commander Carroll Parker acting as master of ceremonies.
A large crowd was present and keen enthusiasm, interest and support was shown by the members of the two organizations.
Miss Elizabeth Culler is said to be the first woman attorney to participate in a criminal case in east Texas. She was defense attorney in a murder case in Winnsboro.

LINN COUNTY DEMOS EXPLAIN TO MARTIN FOLLOWING REBUKE

ALBANY, Ore., Feb. 14.—(AP)—The appointment of Raymond C. Burkhardt, democrat, to succeed the late Judge D. O. Woodworth as Linn county judge was recommended by the Linn county democratic central committee here at a meeting which brought an explanation of the action which aroused Governor Martin to declare he had never requested that the session be held.
In a sharply worded letter to George Finley, chairman of the democratic committee, Governor Martin several days ago declared that contrary to publicity issued by the committee, he had nothing to do with calling the democratic committee into session for the purpose of recommending an appointment which he, himself, must make.
At yesterday's meeting A. S. Tussing, secretary, shouldered the responsibility for the erroneous statement that the governor had ordered the meeting be called. Tussing said he sent notices out in the belief the governor had requested the meeting, but said this was due to his misunderstanding of a telephone conversation with Finley who had conferred with Governor Martin.
Charley Hornbostel, Indiana university's great half-miler, hopes to take up graduate studies in Boston after the current track season.
Snohomish county, Washington, has an annual rainfall of 160 inches.

THE NEW DRESS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



"O, to tie him in this chair!" murmured Rubric.
Rubric bit at the air like a dog, as though this last reproach cut deeper than all that had passed before. But he spoke quietly when he answered, "I am finished—for this night, gringo!"
And stepping past Montana, he actually took the lead along the damp little corridor to the small door at the farther end. The goot from the lamp had half-poisoned the air; the foul sweat of it was in the nostrils of Montana until he had a fight to keep from sneezing.
Rubric, pushing the door open the slightest crack, pressed his ear close to the orifice in order to listen. After a long moment he widened the fissure; he stepped right out in the apartments of General Ignacio Estrada. And not a living soul was in them!
It seemed to Montana, as the greatness of the relief poured over him like a soothing stream of warm water, that there had been a payment made through the sufferings and the terrible shame of Rubric, and that now all would go smoothly forward until they had escaped with the prize they sought.
The governor had done his best. Hanging things pleased General Estrada. He had hanging lamps set about with the crystal of chandeliers. Heavy red drapes of velvet separated his bedroom from his study.
Two fold curtains swept over the high faces of the easements. And the four-poster bed was all garlanded about, as it were, with rosy and golden stuffs that might have brightened a bridal suite. There were other details that made Rubric scowl and Montana smile; above all, there was the chair of audience in the general's study, which was in fact like a throne, complete with a cushioned footstool for his big feet.
Rubric locked the door and then went to the throne, where he sat down. His brown body, now to the waist, lolled on a velvet-lined arm of the chair; his bare toes wriggled into the softness of the footstool.

SMATTER POP



TALLSIN TOMMY

To Warn El Presidente!



BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER

Dirty Work



THE NEBBES

The Plunger



BRINGING UP FATHER



we've blown the safe door off its hinges. To work!
In fact, the position was perfect, so that if the explosion took place, the closet would confine part of the noise, and the greater part of it; the rest might be muffled away by the ponderous walls and the strong floors of the "castle."
But before Montana could set to work to run the mold around the safe, a hand began to beat on the door of the governor's outer room. Very clearly Montana could hear a voice bellowing: "Excellent! Open the door! It is Sergeant Andres! Thieves have entered the fort-- thieves or murderers! They have come in through the postern!"
"Blot softly-- be easy with the gags!" said Rubric, bitterly, to the Kid. "Now we are dead men! Why did I ever trust a gringo? You are all women."
It seemed the end to Montana, and as he drew his guns he stared at the savage body and face of big Rubric, and at the foolish luxury of the Governor's rooms, and thought that he could have found a better place to die in.
There were many men with Sergeant Andres. They began to shake the knob of the door.
"Beat it down!" cried one of the lot. "Beat down the door! They have murdered the governor."
Heavy shocks began to fall against the door. Boomin, lothes echoed through the rooms, with the loud, quick, shuddering of the door against its hinges, in between. There was a noise of cracking, splintering wood, but still the heavy panels of the door were holding. And far away other sounds of running footsteps, shouting voices, streamed towards the tower from all parts of the castle.
"There are the windows," said Montana.
"Ay, if we had wings," said Rubric.
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Tomorrow, Montana and Rubric try a dangerous trick.

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TO PRESENT PLAY AT APPLGATE WEBB AND CARLON WILL OPEN STORE

BIG APPLGATE, Feb. 14.—(Sp.)—The Eugene River Girl Scouts will present a play entitled "Ain't Women Wonderful," at the Applegate Grange hall Saturday, February 16, which is being sponsored by the local grange. The scout troop, led by Josie Wright Love, formerly of Applegate, also will present tap dancing, songs, stunts, and out fashioned quadrilles, and promise an evening of genuine entertainment.
Following the program, dancing and other forms of recreation will be enjoyed, with lunch furnished by the ladies of the Home Economics club of the grange. The visiting troop will furnish music for the dancing. There will be a small admission charge.

An exclusive paint and wallpaper store will be opened Saturday in the Odd Fellows building, 221 West Sixth street, under the management of George Webb and Ed Carlon who were formerly associated with Lamports.
Merchandise will be effectively and conveniently strung on full length wall selves which are being completed today, and an extensive stock of new decorative materials will be offered for the benefit of southern Oregon residents who plan to renovate their buildings this spring.
R. N. Neeson paints, lacquers and varnishes along with high grade wallpaper will be featured at the Webb and Carlon establishment.

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