

Montana Rides Again

A RAPID-FIRE ROMANCE BY EVAN EVANS

SYNOPSIS: The Montana Kid and Mateo Rubric have entered the world of Duraya, and stolen the emerald crown of Our Lady in order to restore it to the church from which the governor stole it in the first place. But Rosita, the girl who should have been to enter the fort, has betrayed them. Mateo has escaped with half the crown; Rubric, pretending to be a laborer repairing a door, has been stopped by two officers who are amusing themselves with him.

Chapter 25 DISCOVERY:

AND where did you come by a silk shirt?" asked another. "I lost my pass and my shirt dancing for the officers," said Rubric. "Halt! Are you the one?" They both began laughing. But the common soldiers, their faces like wood, showed no wish to smile. Rubric set his teeth over a groan of rage. "Well, open the gate for him before the weight of the door breaks his back for him." "The sergeant has the key. Sergeant, open the gate for Luis Lopez!" The sergeant came out of the little sentry-box beside the gate. He was a big, slow moving, rigid man. He looked like a foreign soldier, not like one of the homely Mexican troops. He set the key into the lock and then gave his shoulder to the gate.

anchored that one leg which he could grab.

Then the arms of Rubric were mastered. That was how the miracle happened beyond the belief of any man—that Mateo Rubric was taken prisoner standing without a wound on his body, without dealing the slightest damage to any man except for a few bruises.

They tied his hands behind his back. They tied each arm to a guard. They bobbed his feet. In this fashion they led him back through the gate. The news had gone down the brief slope to the town. The noise of it could be heard passing like a wave all through Duraya.

Mateo Rubric was captured! This day which had dawned so bright and which had closed in the double darkness of night and rain, this was the famous day, after all, of the capture of Mateo Rubric at last. It had seemed that his story would run on forever, but this was the ending of it.

In the meantime, officers were running. Squads of soldiers were coming up. There in the rain on the parade-ground they searched him and found the little sack of gold, ten pounds of it. Also, they found a small armband of goldwork set with five big emeralds, like the eyes of a cat!

THAT same Major Luis Alvarez who had fogged Rubric and made him dance was the highest ranking officer among those who conducted the search of Mateo Rub-

GLEE CLUBS OF JACKSONVILLE TO STAGE OPERETTA

The Jacksonville High school glee clubs, have their comedy operetta, the "Toreadors" near completion, for presentation Friday night, at the Jacksonville gymnasium.

The "Toreadors," as the name signifies, is Spanish in character and contains much Spanish music and dancing. It is set in a Spanish patio, constructed for the operetta by members of the student body.

Senior Dictorio, the very stern father of twin daughters, wishes them to marry two toreadors whom he has never seen. The real lovers of the twins are very much distressed at the thought, and plan to deceive Dictorio as to the worth of toreadors.

MELLON'S INCOME REPORT INVALID PROBE REVEALS

PITTSBURGH, Feb. 21.—(AP)—Through Andrew W. Mellon's confidential secretary, the government today brought out before the board of tax appeals that the former secretary of the treasury filed what it charged was an invalid income tax return in 1931.

Howard M. Johnson, the secretary appearing as a witness at the \$3,000,000 Mellon tax inquiry, testified Mellon signed the income tax report he had prepared without examining it without doing so.

Robert H. Jackson, attorney for the internal revenue bureau, asked the witness:

Central Pt. Grange Winding Up Plans For Dinner Dance

The committee in charge of music for the Central Point Grange dinner dance, Friday announced today they have secured the Botts orchestra of Medford. They feel confident that this will assure very good music as this is the same orchestra that played for the Armistice dinner dance.

The affair is planned to celebrate Washington's birthday. Dinner will be served from 6:00 to 8:00 and dancing will follow.

"DON'T SHOUT"

MOTHER LOOKS IN FROM KITCHEN AND SAYS TO TELL DADDY UPSTAIRS TELL SUPPER'S READY

GOES OUT INTO HALL THROWS BACK HEAD AND CALLS LUSTILY: "SUPPER'S READY!"

REALIZES MOTHER IS CALLING TO HIM FROM KITCHEN

SHOUTS WHAT DID SHE SAY? HE COULDN'T HEAR

MOTHER SHOUTS LOUDER, BROTHER AND SISTER CHIMPING IN, RENDERING EVERYTHING UNINTELLIGIBLE

BELLOWS FOR PITY'S SAKE WILL THEY STOP SHOUTING AT HIM SO HE CAN HEAR WHAT MOTHER'S SAYING

IN ENSUING LULL MOTHER SAYS SHE'S TOLD HIM AGAIN AND AGAIN NOT TO SHOUT UPSTAIRS, NOW GO UP AND TELL DADDY QUIETLY

GOES UP, REACHES TOP OF STAIRS, WHEN FAMILY SHOUTS IN CHORUS NEVER MIND, DADDY CAME DOWN THE BACK WAY

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Rubric flung the door at the sergeant

It wavered at the top before it began to sag open, slowly. Rubric, turning his head away from the sergeant, holding his breath, thought that the gate would never open wide enough for him to pass through.

The obvious thing was to carry the treasure at once back to the good Bishop Emiliano. The less obvious thing was to report the finding and deliver the jewels to General Ignacio Estrada. People had been whispering some odd things about him and the famous robbery of the Church of Our Lady.

Or would he remember that night in the mountains when he had been impressed to act as guide through the middle of a storm, when the men of Rubric were fleeing from Rurales?

And no sooner had Major Alvarez seen the treasure than he straightaway pocketed it and exclaimed loudly: "This is stuff worthy of going before the church-robber, at last! Forward march!"

"RUBRIC!" he shouted. "Rubric! Rubric!" Rubric flung the door at the sergeant and toppled him, and one of the officers. The sergeant leaped through the widening gap of the gate—and straight into a column of three squads who were coming up to the entrance of the fort!

His fury was strangely qualified, none the less. For he could not help remembering that it was through this same postern that he had led ten masked men, on a certain night, into the town and towards the Church of Our Lady of Guadalupe.

When Major Alvarez met him and saluted, with information, the general merely snarled: "El Keed-tell me that you have him in chains or tell me nothing!"

"No," said the major with the calm of one who cannot lose as the game is being played. "I can only report that I have Mateo Rubric!"

SMATTER POP—

POP, IF I BE QUIET AS A MOUSE ALL DAY, WILL YA BUY ME SUMTHIN'?

H-M-M-M, THAT SOUNDS LIKE A BARGAIN!

SOLD! WHATCHA WANT ME TO BUY FOR YOU?

A DRUM!

TAILSPIN TOMMY—The Tide of Sentiment Turns!

TOMMY AND SKEETER SAVED EL PRESIDENTE GONZALES' LIFE JUST AS THE BOMB THROWER WAS PREPARING TO HURL HIS DEADLY MISSILE. OUR BOYS ARRIVED AND GRAPPLED WITH THE ANARCHIST. THE POLICE THEN ASSISTED AND UNWITTED BY THE ATTEMPT TO SLAY HIM. PRESIDENTE GONZALES GOES ON WITH HIS SPEECH.

SEÑORES, SEÑORAS, AND SEÑORITAS, MY COUNTRYMEN, YOU HAVE JUST WITNESSED AN ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE YOUR PRESIDENT.

I AM UNAFRAID. IF MY DEATH WILL BENEFIT NAZIS, THEN I WILL SHOOT ME NOW!

VIVA EL PRESIDENTE!

VIVA EL PRESIDENTE! VIVA VIVA VIVA!

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Welcome to Archie!

IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE THE CIRCUS FOLKS DECIDED TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF BEN'S INVITATION TO VISIT ARCHIE—BOUNCING BETTY, AS THE FAT LADY WAS KNOWN, WAS FIRST ON HAND!

OH, MR. CHIRP!

LOOK OUT, BETTY! YOU'LL CAPSIZE THE BOAT! STAY ON THE WHARF!

YOU LOOK FINE, MY DEAR, BUT YOU'RE LOSING WEIGHT—

I KNOW IT—MR. CHEETS DOESN'T GIVE ANY OF US ENOUGH TO EAT—

WHY, I'M TOUCHED AT THIS WELCOME, FOLKS—

THE NERES—You Piker You!

BUDY NOW HAS 200 SHARES OF CARBONATED BEVERAGES EITHER WAY IT GOES NOW THE FINISH WILL BE QUICKER.

YOU KNOW I SOMETIMES HATE MYSELF FOR BEING TOO LOOSE WITH MY TALK

HERE I GIVE YOU A 24 KARAT TID AND YOU ONLY BUY A PALTRY 1000 SHARES—WE BOTH SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF OURSELVES—I FOR THINKING YOU HAD BRAINS AND YOU FOR DOUBTING MINE

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT BABY—I TOLD HIM I BOUGHT 1000 SHARES WHEN I ONLY BOUGHT 200 AND HE STILL THINKS I'M A PIKER—WHAT KIND OF A LIAR DO YOU HAVE TO BE, TO BE SOME BODY?

BRINGING UP FATHER

MIR JIGGS IT'S SEVEN O'CLOCK AND MRS. JIGGS HAS GONE OUT ALREADY—YOU TOLD ME TO CALL YOU

ARE YOU SURE MAGGIE'S GONE OUT?

WHAT DAY IS IT?

TUESDAY.

?

WELL, IT WAS THURSDAY AT SEVEN I WANTED TO BE CALLED!

LIONS CLUB HEARS PENSION ADVOCATE

Regular weekly luncheon of the Lions club was held at the Hotel Medford at noon Wednesday. Telegrams were read acknowledging receipt of wires relative to support of schools for the blind, and purchase of home products made by Oregon's blind in these schools.

AAA Aide Quits

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—(AP)—Victor A. Christgau today resigned as assistant administrator of the AAA. Chester C. Davis, administrator, said he had not accepted the resignation and had no comment to make. Christgau is a former representative from Minnesota.

Gave Celebrities Hair Cuts

BOSTON.—(UP)—Harry Edwards, veteran barber at a Boston hotel, has cut the hair of scores of celebrities, including the late President Charles W. Eliot and President-Elect Louis Lawrence Lowell of Harvard University, and several members of the Roosevelt family.

Mark Twain's Friend Dead

CINCINNATI.—(UP)—The Rev. Phillip Bird, Presbyterian minister and teacher, friend of Mark Twain, is dead here. He became acquainted with the famous author while preaching in Spencer, Mass. He was 82.