

FLAME TRAIL

BY MARIE DE NEVAUD

SYNOPSIS: Saving a desperate young man (Ted Gaynor) from setting a forest fire to get a job, Kay Crandon offers him a place at the Lazy Hills because she intuitively knows he is decent. She rides home to find her ranch house and barn lost in flames. Seth Jordan, her faithful foreman, has saved the insurance papers. Josh Hastings, owner of the Flying Six, invites Kay there, but she distrusts him. Her young sister, Babs, and peppery Aunt Kate gladly accept the Hastings invitation; Kay stays in a cabin on her ranch. That night Ted shows up and encourages her, offering his help in rebuilding.

Chapter Seven

An Unexpected Blow
IN spite of her exhaustion and a loss, Kay slept well. As she met Ted Gaynor at the corral the next morning, life seemed vaguely exciting and full of promise.

Ted had Flicker saddled and waiting for her, and a few minutes later they were pounding across the open bench of the mesa toward Red River.

"Was Seth surprised when you turned up last night?" Kay glanced over at Ted with that strange feeling that she had never seen him before. It seemed incredible that he was the desperate man she had encountered yesterday. His whole bearing had changed, and he seemed years younger.

"He certainly was," Ted answered with a laugh, "but he made the best of it."

"I fixed things up this morning so that he'll know what to say if Tom Runyon shows up."

"Did you think Runyon suspected anything?" Ted asked after a pause.

"He did at first," Kay answered frankly, "but I think he got over it."

"To think you'd do that for me, and then come home to find your

golden brown eyes wide with surprise. "Rid of what? The ranch?" She shook her head at him reproachfully. "You don't suppose I'd be so easily discouraged as that, do you? Of course I'm going to rebuild. That's what I came in to see you about—the insurance." She pulled her policy out of her pocket, and laid it on the table. "Aren't you proud of me for being a good enough business woman to renew it?"

Dan Steele looked from Kay's bright face to the policy, and his eyes clouded. He picked it up and examined it, as though playing for time. When he finally looked up, his face was grave, and he cleared his throat several times. "The trouble is, Kay," he said finally, "that this insurance money has to go toward paying off the mortgage."

"I don't understand!" Kay took a quick breath. "The house and barn are insured for ten thousand, aren't they?"

"Dan Steele nodded. "Yes. But—" "Why can't I have the money, then?" Kay interrupted. "They're burned to the ground, and I've paid all the premiums."

"I know, my dear," Dan Steele's voice was as troubled as his face. "I wish I didn't have to be the one to break this news to you, but the law says that any insurance money must first be used to pay off the mortgage. And the ranch is mortgaged for \$20,000."

"But we've always met the interest," Kay protested. "Why can't it stay just the way it is?" "With present values, twenty thousand is a good deal bigger mortgage than the property really rates," he answered. "So the bank will insist on that ten thousand being used to reduce it."

Hastings' Offer

"BUT that's plain robbery! They can't do that!"

"I'm afraid they can, my dear. And it isn't robbery," he explained patiently. "I'm thankful

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

For further proof address the author, inclosing a stamped envelope for reply. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

HARRY (CY) YOUNG, Washington and Lee basketball coach, WON 16 LETTERS IN COLLEGE-- 4 IN EACH OF 4 SPORTS: BASEBALL, BASKETBALL, FOOTBALL AND TRACK. HE CAPTAINED TEAMS IN ALL 4 SPORTS.

CELL MATES! A LINNET AND A TOM CAT, BOTH BORN 'INMATES' OF FOLSOM PRISON, CAL., ARE FIRM FRIENDS... THEY EAT, PLAY AND SLEEP TOGETHER.

"JOHN D" THE OIL KING-- WAS TROUBLED WITH A LACK OF OIL IN HIS SYSTEM -- "THEY SAY I CONTROL ALL THE OIL IN THE COUNTRY AND I HAVEN'T ENOUGH EVEN TO OIL MY OWN JOINTS."

Statement of the late John D. Rockefeller

Copyright Syndicate, Inc. 7-13-37

16-Letter Man
Harry (Cy) Young, varsity basketball coach, freshman baseball and football coach, and alumni secretary of Washington and Lee, shouldn't have much trouble deflating "swell heads" among his charges. A simple recitation of his own athletic success at the university should suffice to humble the most boastful undergraduate.

From 1913 through 1917, Young starred in football, baseball, basketball and track. He won his letter in each sport for four consecutive years, giving him 16 letters in all. In his last three years of football he was selected for the All-Southern team, made the All-Southern basketball team in his last two years, led the university baseball team in hitting, stolen bases and runs in '15, '16 and '17, and made a school record for the

100-yard dash, 9.8, that still stands. Young was elected captain of the track, football and basketball teams in the same year, 1916, and was captain of the baseball team in 1917. He was captain of the baseball team in 1917. He was a member of practically every honorary society on the campus and was elected president of the final ball in his senior year.

Cell Mates
The cat and the linnnet, strange friends of California's state prison, Folsom, are both "lifers" in the true sense of the word, for both were born behind the gray walls of the institution, neither has ever seen the world beyond, and both will probably die without leaving them.

Raised with an eyerdopper by a peg-leg, Italian convict, the linnnet

was given the run of the prison when large enough to shift for himself. Falling in with a tom cat owned by Folsom's convict photographer, a Japanese, the bird showed no fear of his traditional enemy. The odd pair have become almost inseparable friends, even eating and sleeping together. One of the linnnet's favorite forms of recreation consist of riding around on the cat's back, according to C. A. Larkin, Folsom warden.

Albania Population
Albania has a total population of about one million three hundred thousand, some 92 per cent being of true Albanian stock. Here are approximately a million and a quarter true Albanians living in countries other than Albania.

Barracks for Haifa
HAIFA, Palestine (UP)—The Public works department of the Palestine government is preparing plans and seeking tenders for the construction here of army and air force barracks costing approximately \$2,500,000.

Lobster Fisherman, 82
CROWLEY'S ISLAND, Me. (UP)—Joseph Y. Crowley, 82, is believed to be the oldest Maine coast lobster fisherman. Crowley has been hauling lobster traps for more than 50 years. He makes the rounds of his 80 traps daily and hauls in about 35 pounds.

Oil Development Shown
HARRISBURG, Pa. (UP)—More than 200,000 oil and gas wells have been drilled in Pennsylvania since 1929, statistics of the state interstate affairs department disclosed. Of this number, available figures show, 2,312 were drilled in 1936.

Tomorrow: The Longest Wild Goose Chase!



They clattered down the main street of Red River.

own house burned to the ground!" Ted burst out with savage rebellion. "It certainly is hard to figure out where there's any justice in this world!"

"It would be pretty bad if I didn't have the insurance," Kay observed gravely. "But as I have, there is some justice after all."

'Uncle' Dan

SPECULATING together on the cause of the fire, and discussing her plans for the future, it seemed no time at all to Kay before the first straggling houses of Red River came in sight.

They clattered down the main street and stopped at the one-story building that housed the bank. Kay sprang out of the saddle and handed the reins to Ted.

"I won't be long," she promised gaily, and with a wave of her hand, turned into the bank.

Going at once to the office of the president, who had been one of her father's best friends, she tapped on the door lettered "Daniel Steele." She opened it in response to the booming "Come in," and stood a moment in the doorway, waiting for her host to look up.

"Kay Crandon!" He caught sight of her, and stood up, coming around the desk to grasp her hand. "You poor child! I heard about the fire last night, and I was going out to see you the minute the bank closed."

"That was awfully good of you, Uncle Dan, but you see, I beat you to it."

Dan Steele glanced at Kay's flushed face and sparkling eyes that still shone with the exhilaration of the ride. "I'm glad to see you taking it like such a brave girl," he said, "but perhaps, after this hard year, it will be a relief to be rid of it."

"Rid of it?" Kay echoed, her

my bank doesn't hold the mortgage, but if it did, in fairness to my depositors, I'd have to make the same decision."

Kay bit her lip and faced him with flashing eyes, not daring to speak for the moment. A sudden memory of Josh Hastings' triumphant look when she had spoken of the insurance, came to her mind. She'd known about it all the time!

"What am I to do, then, Uncle Dan?" She made a brave attempt to be calm under this unexpected blow. "Can I borrow enough money to rebuild?"

Dan Steele shook his head. "Not a chance, Kay. I may as well be frank with you, and not raise false hopes. You'll have to put any thought of rebuilding out of your mind. But there is a way out that is pretty lucky, considering the hard times."

"What is it?" "Josh Hastings was talking with me on the phone last night, and he's ready to take over the remaining mortgage, and pay you five thousand cash. That's a fair offer and my advice is for you to take it. You could invest that five thousand now, so as to—"

"It isn't a fair offer!" Kay blazed with anger. "Josh Hastings has been trying to make me sell ever since Dad died! And now he's taking advantage of my trouble to force me into it. Never, never, never! I'd rather give it away than let him have it."

"You're talking like a child now, Kay," Dan Steele reproved. Then his look softened at the misery in Kay's eyes. "I know how much the ranch means to you, but as I've told you before, it is too big a load for you to carry."

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Banker and rancher discuss Kay tomorrow.

TAILSPIN TOMMY—Skeeter Falls Into the Trap!

SKEETER, IN HIS ANXIETY TO AID HIS PAL TOMMY, DOES NOT REALIZE THAT JUSTINA, EXOTIC MEMBER OF THE ESPIONAGE GANG, IS DRAWING HIM INTO A DEADLY TRAP DESIGNED TO ENSNARE TOMMY ALSO...

TOMMY AND I ARE WORKING FOR THE GOVERNMENT ON A SECRET CASE...

HUH?

HE JUST TELEPHONED ME... TO COME TO HIM... AT ONCE!

WAL, TH' QUICKEST WAY I CAN THINK OF IS IN A PLANE

BUT WE MUST NOT LET ANYONE KNOW. HIS VERY LIFE DEPENDS UPON ABSOLUTE SECRECY

G-GOLLY! I'LL GIT A SHIP TONIGHT! LET'S GO!

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Further Details

HAVE WE GOT A MORTGAGE ON THE STORE, TOO? IS IT COMING DUE? HOW MUCH IS IT FOR? WHAT'S THE INTEREST?

NOW, DON'T YOU FRET YOURSELF ONE BIT ABOUT IT, BEN WEBSTER! ZEKE HIGGINS HAD A MORTGAGE ON THIS BUILDIN' EVER SINCE HE BOUGHT IT AW-

-WHEN HE DIED OLD MR. LYLE WILSON TOLD ME NOT TO WORRY EVEN ABOUT PAYIN' THE INTEREST ON TIME-INTEREST'S \$500 A YEAR- I AIN'T MORE'N A MONTH OR TWO OVERDUE ON IT THIS YEAR-

-AN' WE'LL SOON HAVE THE MONEY FER IT-NOW, DON'T YOU FEEL BETTER ABOUT THINGS?

Y-Y-YES!

THE NEBBS—Dark Days These

OH-OH! WHAT'S THAT? IT LOOKS LIKE LUTHER'S CHALLENGING YOU TO COMBAT!

SAY, WE'LL JUST ACCEPT THAT CHALLENGE-- SAY IN ABOUT THREE WEEKS-- IT WILL TAKE YOU THAT LONG TO GET INTO CONDITION-- WHAT DAY OF THE WEEK IS YOUR LUCKY DAY?

WE'LL ACCEPT IT-- YOU MEAN I'LL ACCEPT IT-- YOU CAME HERE TO HELP ME COMMERCIALLY-- WHY MIX IN MY SOCIAL AFFAIRS?

I SELL OUT MY BUSINESS AND TAKE A JOB FOR A MEAGER 50 BUCKS A WEEK AND I GOTTA FIGHT FOR YOUR AMUSEMENT!

MY AMUSEMENT? YOU'RE FIGHTING FOR A GAL THAT YOU'VE BEEN COURTIN' FOR TWELVE YEARS AND A FLOCK OF DOUGH-- AND THAT'S THE THANKS I GET FOR MY KINDLY INTEREST IN YOU

THE STAIRWAY

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

NOTICES WITH INTEREST THAT NURSERY DOOR IS OPEN

CRAWLS INTO HALL

LOOKS DOWN STAIRS. HAS ALWAYS WANTED TO CRAWL DOWN THEM

WONDERS HOW TO GO ABOUT IT. REACHES FOR NEXT STAIR BUT IT SEEMS A LONG WAY OFF

DECIDES IT'S BETTER TO GO DOWN BACKWARDS

GINGERLY EXTENDS FEET BUT CAN'T CONTACT ANYTHING BUT SPACE

REVERSES HIMSELF AND GETS ONE FOOT OVER EDGE AND ONE HAND ON NEXT STAIR

DECIDES BOTTOM IS A LONG WAY OFF AND PULLS HAND AND FOOT BACK TO THE TOP

CRAWLS BACK TO NURSERY AND IS RATHER GLAD TO BE IN FAMILIAR TERRITORY AGAIN

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SMATTER POP

By G. M. PAYNE

HE TAKES MY T-BAT!

HE TAKES MY T-BALL! HE GRABS EVERYTHING I'VE GOT!

WHAT GOOD IS HE AROUND HERE, ANYHOW? WHY DONCHA DO SUMTHIN' ABOUT HIM?

H-M-M?

HE TAKES MY T-BAT! HE TAKES MY T-BALL! HE GRABS EVERYTHING I'VE GOT!

WHAT GOOD IS HE AROUND HERE, ANYHOW? WHY DONCHA DO SUMTHIN' ABOUT HIM?

WHADDA YA MEAN, POP WHADDA YA MEAN

POP!

HE TAKES MY T-BAT! HE TAKES MY T-BALL! HE GRABS EVERYTHING I'VE GOT!

WHAT GOOD IS HE AROUND HERE, ANYHOW? WHY DONCHA DO SUMTHIN' ABOUT HIM?

WHADDA YA MEAN, POP WHADDA YA MEAN

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ROOSEVELT PENS VETO ON EXTENSION OF LOW LAND BANK INTEREST

WASHINGTON, July 13. — (AP) — President Roosevelt vetoed today a bill to extend for two years low interest rates on federal land bank loans.

In a message to the house announcing his action, he said the veto was based on a general lowering of farm mortgage interest rates, an increase in the ability of farmers to pay interest and on the administration policy of trying to balance the budget during the fiscal year 1938.

The bill also would broaden the field of loans on which interest reductions were granted by including a 4 percent rate on land bank commodity loans. This would be a cut from 5 percent.

Explaining that a majority of these loans were on second mortgages and that there were other "factors of risk" involved, the president said the 5 percent rate was not excessive. The bill would have extended through this fiscal year the 3.5 percent rate on federal land bank loans through the second year, ending June 30, 1939, would have provided a 3 percent rate.

Indians Elevate Woman
FORT WASHAKIE, Wyo. (UP)—The Arapahoe Indians, who share the Wind River reservation with the Shoshone tribe, have shattered tradition again by elevating Mrs. Nellie Scott Burns to the position of chairman of the tribal council of chiefs.