

# LOVE ON THE RANGE

BY NELSON C. WAT

**The Story So Far**  
A plot is on foot to smash the Rafter T. and "Blitz" Ankrom takes a job there to help lovely Lee Trone. A man using as a friend of the Trones is mysteriously shot. His accomplice Betty makes a play for Ankrom which puts him in bad with Lee. From Rafterford, the sheriff, Ankrom hears that Claydell, a neighboring rancher, is after the Trone land because a railroad is going through. Ankrom shoots it out with a gang which has jumped the water tank. Lee follows him.

## Chapter 25

**Cutting Words**  
WHEN Ankrom finally faced Lee his face was calm. "Get it over with," he said.  
"Get what over with?"  
"The remarks you've been saying up since that affair you misconstrued in the bunkhouse—the analysis of my character you've hit upon from observation of my conduct."  
"Your conduct," she answered coolly, "is your own affair." And now her green eyes flashed. "But had you mentioned manners, I'd tell you frankly they're deplorable."

He doffed his hat in a mocking bow. Lee, he felt, not only regarded him as a liar, but as a man who readily unshucked his irons for pay. That she had some justifica-

A voice gasped behind him. "What's happened to the water-gobblers?"  
"I sent 'em packing," Ankrom after recognizing the newcomers for Ring-Legs, fell back in his pool of gloom.  
Ring-Legs shoved back his hat ran a hand across his shiny dome as he looked about the clearing, regretfully. "I don't reckon then coyotes left peaceably," he mused aloud, eyeing Ankrom hopefully. "Anyone get hurt?"  
"I expect I hit two-three of 'em. Next trespasser you catch on Rafter T property you've got my permission to shoot. I'll be responsible. Get on back to the—" Ankrom broke off abruptly, said: "Never mind. Stay here and see that nobody jumps this water."  
"Wh—where you fingerin' to head for?"  
"I'm going to have a talk with Claydell," Ankrom said, and fed his buckskin steel.

**Accusations**  
CLAYDELL'S ranch house was rambling, single story affair with thick soft roof and adobe walls that were tinted pink. Ankrom dismounted before the porch, dropped the buckskin reins and strode within.  
He found himself in a long broad room that was neat and clean. Its walls were adorned with trophies, an Indian blanket or two, a mounted antelope head, a rack of rifles. Back of a desk beside a window Claydell was rising to his feet



"Don't touch me!" Lee's voice was thick with emotion.

tion for such thoughts, made no difference — she had jumped to conclusions. Hadn't Betty's words proved this simply when she had passed on to him that day the condemnation she had heard from Lee's own lips?  
"Since we're just a couple of redheads trying to be pleasant," he drawled, "I'd admire to remind you that we're not on a college campus here. This is the West — a place where men ain't never got accustomed to... " He let his voice trail off, but made his meaning clear by the mockery with which he eyed her unconventional attire.  
Lee jerked her silk dress over her knees. "Heaven knows why I should have stepped my hands in blood to save you from that lynx-tin horn!" she said angrily. Ankrom closed the distance between them by one long stride. "What's that?"  
"I should have let that Dreen snake kill you—the world would have been a finer place!"  
Ankrom's thoughts were crazy — "stepped my hands in blood"... "should have let that Dreen snake kill you." He did not hear the beat of approaching hoofs. He was staring at her blankly.  
"What the hell you talkin' about?" He crossed to her horse with rapid strides. "What's this you're sayin' about Dreen?"  
He reached for the bridle but her loaded quirt struck down his hand; slashed him hard across the face.  
"Don't touch me! Get away!" her voice was thick with suppressed emotion. "I killed Kelton Dreen!"  
With a sob she whirled her horse and was gone.

**She Loved Him**  
SHE had killed Kelton Dreen! The impact of that revelation struck Ankrom far harder than her whip had done. The significance of her act was suddenly all too plain—she had shot Dreen to save his life because she loved him! Under any other circumstance she would have shaken a warning; but she hadn't risked that chance. His life had meant too much!  
It was very plain to Ankrom now that Lee had loved him. Her love—if not her trust of him—had withstood that bunkhouse scene, and her fear for his safety had brought her after him to this cabin in such vigorous hurry she had found no time to swap her dress for more suitable riding gear. He groaned aloud.

Roy Webster, eastern manager of the Oregon-Washington-California Pear Bureau, will be in Philadelphia at that time and will supervise promotion of the pears, assisted by the local water pear committee.  
Last year, three million part-paid tickets were distributed to customers by 18,700 retail grocers, city and suburban. In addition to huge newspaper advertising space used by the sponsors, there were outdoor posters and cards in over 3,000 street cars. Grocery store windows displayed cards, banners and streamers calling attention to the food show.  
A large Philadelphia public utility company conducted a \$250 prize recipe contest in conjunction with the food show, and carried big advertising space announcing the contest.  
"Food Show Queen" was the title given an attractive girl, who along with a well-known film actress, was a special guest at the food show. These various textures will be re-

# PEARS OF COAST TO BE DISPLAYED AT BIG FOOD SHOW

SEATTLE—(Sp.)—Entered in the "world's largest food show" fall and winter pears from the three Pacific coast states will be prominently displayed in an attractive booth at a time when large quantities of pears will be moving east—October 13-16.  
It is the 48th annual Philadelphia food show and exhibit of home appliances, staged each year by the Retail Grocers' Association of Philadelphia.

# STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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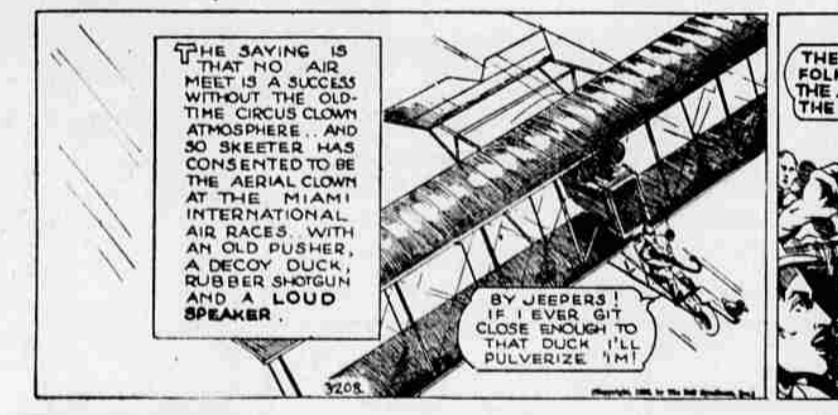
**Potosi Silver**  
Diego Huacala did not know it at the time, but the wild goat he chased up a mountainside in 1540 was worth nearly \$2,000,000,000!  
Diego Huacala was an Indian hunter in Bolivia and the goat was just another meal to him—almost. After a hard chase the animal eluded him; but in so doing it led Huacala to one of the richest silver deposits ever discovered.  
Grasping a clump of bushes as he clambered over a ledge of steep rocks after the goat, Huacala slipped, uprooting the bushes as he fell. The roots, strange as it seems, were literally coated with silver.  
Until 1865, this district produced silver valued at over \$5,000,000 a year. Today the mines have been exhausted.

**Racquets Champions**  
United States singles racquet champion for 12 years was Clarence C. Pell, the "William Tilden of Racquets." He held this title in 1918, 17, '20, '21, '22, '24, '25, '28, '31, '32 and '33.  
Pell also held possession of the Tuxedo gold championship title 14 different times: 1914, '15, '16, '17, '21, '23, '25, '26, '27, '28, '31, '33 and '33.  
Buying Post Cards  
Do not make the mistake of asking for a "post card" in a post office, because there will be none in stock. The government supplies "postal cards," or cards with printed postage stamps. Post cards are private or unofficial cards admitted to the mails when a postage stamp is affixed.  
Tomorrow: Church of the Most Holy Bambi!

**"Drink Cards" Suggested.**  
SAN FRANCISCO — (UP) — Richard F. Collins, chairman of the state board of equalization which enforces the liquor laws of the state, favors the issuance of a "drink card" to all male citizens so that bartenders can ascertain whether the person has reached his majority and is entitled to buy a drink.  
ENORMOUS REDUCTIONS  
Dresses, Coats, Hats, Blouses  
Ethelwyn B. Hoffmann

**Picture Dictionary Compiled.**  
ROSCOE III. — (UP) — Compiled by herself, Mrs. Kay McCurry here possesses what she believes is the only "picture dictionary" in the world. Completed after five years' work, it contains, on 4,000 large cards, tens of thousands of illustrations of almost innumerable subjects.  
Entire HOSIERY stock REDUCED  
Ethelwyn B. Hoffmann

# TAILSPIN TOMMY—Skeeter "Panics 'Em!"



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