

THE SACRED DAGGER

By Rita Mohler Manton

YESTERDAY: Anne Willard, with Blaze Sherwood and Pete Mackey, have landed in the middle of a Mongolian snowstorm, and are now in the reasonably tolerant custody of the headman of a tiny village. He plans to take the lot of them to the authorities, and Anne has gone to find a woman who speaks English, hoping that she may persuade her to give them some help. The woman has taken refuge in a sheepfold from her irate husband.

Chapter Six Sudden Plans

THE woman had already bedded down for the night. She sat up amiably and lighted a candle when Anne appeared. Presently she admitted that she understood and could talk a bit of English, that she had known all along the travelers who had English and not Tibetan, though she had told no one. Her name was Khalima.

Anne showed her a coin, and the woman's eyes gleamed. She agreed gladly to circumvent the men of her family and save the white man from being taken to the Emir.

At the same time, she declared, the safest place to hide from the Emir was in his own palace. His wife, the princess, would help them and contrive an escape across the border. She also had attended a mission school. Khalima was her slave girl at the time. Now Khalima's mother cooked in the harem.

They could easily gain admittance with Anne in disguise. Tonight they should go to a serai an hour across the hills on the main caravan route to the capital.

All this sudden and dramatic planning left Anne a bit breathless, but she determined to follow the woman. At least it was better than facing imprisonment. Khalima went bustling about in the shed, wrapping herself in sheep skins and binding her feet in rags, when suddenly they heard foot-steps approaching.

Sherwood appeared. "You stayed away so long you had me worried," he said, coming to Anne out of the gloom. "Have you been able to talk to her?"

"I have," she replied, motioning for him to sit down beside her on a pile of flosses. "Khalima's feeling resentful against all men just now and thinks I can make her relatives believe I wondered away in the storm and became lost. They'll not make much effort to find me since I'm only a woman, she says, because a woman who cannot take care of herself is not worth worrying about. She's going to hide me."

"Where?"

"I'd rather not say. I'll be helped to escape across the border to Chuka."

He patted an inquisitive sheep that came up and nosed him.

"Even the sheep find you irresistible," she teased.

"I hope that's a lesson to you to cease fighting me," he grinned.

She shook her head. "I'm one of those disagreeably independent girls."

"There's a remedy for that—when I have time to get around to it." He pushed the sheep away. "Did your father send a note by the Nagara priest who met you?"

"How do you know that man was a priest?" she asked. "He had a woman with him and he talked to me in English."

"Both of them together are one priest."

She stared at him. "What kind of mathematics is that where one plus one equals one?"

Doddap

HE LAUGHED. "What did you do to you?"

"They were strange," she said thoughtfully. "Less childlike and sly than most primitive people, but somehow more—dangerous."

He nodded. "Smart girl. You're going to be a credit to our profession. You haven't told me yet if your father sent a note by the Nagara."

"Why didn't you stay that night at Jus Masar and find out?"

"I didn't want to complicate things for you."

She looked at him curiously. "Just why were you there?"

He hesitated a moment. "I wanted to see the girl who rated receiving the Nagara dagger."

"And what about the little bird that warned you?"

"Oh, that," he laughed. "It was the hermit who lives nearby. I'd made friends with him."

"How did you know I'd be there?"

"Doddap divined it. He's a prophet, a seer. I didn't believe him but I flew over just to—" he faltered and smiled—"to see if he was right. And there you were. I guess he's got me going."

They gazed at each other until she brought herself back with an effort. "Yes, father sent a note. Would you like to know what was in it?"

He gave her a sidelong glance. "He told you they had been cap-

To be continued

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS:

Where to find them on the dial
KEX, 1190, Portland; KFL, 610
Los Angeles; KGA, 1510, Spokane;
KGO, 810, San Francisco; KGW,
870, Portland; KJR, 1000, Seattle;
KNX, 1070, Los Angeles; KOA,
850, Denver; KOIN, 970, Portland;
KOMO, 950, Seattle; KPO, 630,
San Francisco; KSL, 1160, Salt
Lake.

Time shown is PST

Sunday

5:00 p. m.—Manhattan Merry-Go-Round, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Charles Dent's Orch., KJR, KEX; Summer Hour, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Music For Everybody, KGO; Melody Time, KEX.
5:30 p. m.—Bookman's Notebook, KGO, KJR; American Album of Familiar Music, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Vincent Lopez's Orch., KEX.
6:00 p. m.—Hour of Charm, KPO, KOMO; Goodwill Hour, KGO, KEX, KJR; Take It or Leave It, KNX, KSL, KOIN.
6:30 p. m.—Deadline Dramas, KGW, KOMO; Helen Hayes Theater, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Comedy, Music, KPO.
7:00 p. m.—Crime Doctor, KNX, KOIN; Johnny Messner's Orch., KPO, KJR; Inner Sanctum, KGO, KEX, KGW; News, KSL; Radio Parade, KOMO.
7:30 p. m.—Ray Kinney's Orch.

KGO, KEX, Jack Benny, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Hollywood Smarty Party, KNX, KOIN; Gus Arnheim's Orch., KSL; Tropical Moods, KJR.
8:00 p. m.—Gus Arnheim's Orch., KNX; Walter Winchell, KPO, KGW, KOMO; News, KJR, KGW, KEX, KSL; Dutch Uncle, KOIN.
8:30 p. m.—Vera Vague, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Al Donahue's Orch., KGO, KJR; Don't Be Personal, KNX, KOIN.
9:00 p. m.—Night Editor, KPO, KGO, KOMO; Bob Saunders's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX; I Was There, KNX, KOIN; Everybody Sing, KEX; String Ensemble, KSL.
9:30 p. m.—University Explorer, KGO; Lionel Hampton's Orch., KPO, KGO; Book Chat, KEX; News, KJR; Northwest Roundtable, KOIN; Mixem and Matchem, KOMO; Ogden Tabernacle Choir, KSL.
10:00 p. m.—Ozzie Nelson's Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR; Reporter News, KPO, KGW, KOMO; News, KOIN, KNX; Temple Square, KSL.
10:30 p. m.—Euchings in Brass, KGO, KEX; Ken Stevens, KNX, KOIN; Rev. Henry H. Ness, KJR; Sabbath Reveries, KSL.
11:00 p. m.—Skinnay Ennis's Orch., KEX; News, KGO; Bob Saunders's Orch., KPO, KGW; Manny Brand's Orch., KOIN; Knox Manning, KNX; Symphonie Serenade, KSL.
Monday
5:00 p. m.—Radio Theater, KNX.

KOIN, KSL, Dr. I. Q., Jim McClain, KPO, KGW, KOMO; String Ensemble, KGO, KEX, KJR.
5:30 p. m.—Drama Behind the News, KGO, KEX, KJR; Floyd Wright, KPO; Stars of Today, KGW; Chuck Wagon Serenade, KOMO.
6:00 p. m.—Guy Lombardo's Orch., KNX, KOIN, KSL; Gordon Jenkins, Orch., KGO, KEX; Contented Hour, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Scandinavian News, KJR.
6:30 p. m.—Cavalcade of America, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Blondie, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Nat'l Radio Forum, KJR; Mimo Bondaldi, KGO; Shall We Waltz, KEX.
7:00 p. m.—Amos 'n' Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Fred Waring, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Voice of Hawaii, KEX; Greater Washington Hour, KJR.
7:30 p. m.—I Love a Mystery, KGO, KEX, KJR; Gay Nineties Revue, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Harry James's Orch., KOMO, KGW; American Challenge, KPO.
8:00 p. m.—Neil Bondachu's Orch., KPO, KGW, KOMO; Those We Love, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Amastio Hour, KGO; Sports, KEX; Buy Washington, KJR.
8:30 p. m.—Point Sublime, KPO, KOMO, KGW; What's On Your Mind, KSL, KNX, KOIN; American Challenge, KEX; Concert Hall, KJR.
9:00 p. m.—Paul Sullivan, KNX, KOIN; Jim Blade's Orch., KEX; Hawthorne House, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Memory Book, Hot Stove

League, KJR; Hymn Service, KSL.
9:30 p. m.—Bobby Ramos' Orch., KPO, KGW, KOMO; Beautiful Music, KGO, KEX; Lionel Hampton's Orch., KNX; News, KJR, KSL; Northwest Neighbors, KOIN.
10:00 p. m.—Musical, KNX; Reporter News, KPO, KOMO, KGW; East Street Chamber Music, KGO, KEX, KJR; News, KOIN; Masterworks of Music, KSL.
10:30 p. m.—Music, KGW, KOMO; Nat'l Radio Forum, KGO; Masterworks of Music, KNX; Eyes of the

World, KOIN.
11:00 p. m.—Carl Ravazza's Orch., KSL, KOIN; Chuck Foster's Orch., KPO, KOMO; This Morning World, KEX; News, KGO, KGW; Knox Manning, KNX; Fishing News, KJR.

of revocations and suspensions during the month in the state being 169, the state department said today.
During the first four months of 1941, there have been 419 revocations and 42 suspensions, including 342 revocations for drunken driving and 30 suspensions for unsatisfied judgments arising out of traffic accidents.
Closing time for Too Late to classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.

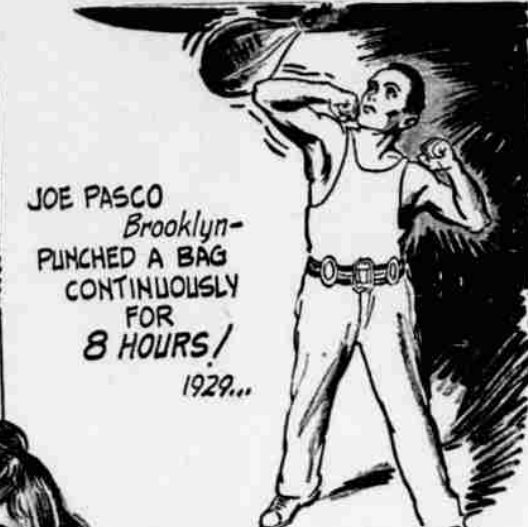
65 Drunk Drivers Lose Cards in April
Salem, May 24.—(P)—Sixty-five persons had their licenses revoked during April for driving while drunk, the total number

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

by JOHN HIX



LORD EDWARD BRUCE WAS BURIED IN HOLLAND... HIS HEART, ENCASED IN A HEART OF SILVER, WAS INTERRED IN CULROSS, SCOTLAND!



JOE PASCO Brooklyn PUNCHED A BAG CONTINUOUSLY FOR 8 HOURS! 1929...



ALL THIS AND HEAVEN TOO! BARBARA SCHULZ, 7, IS THE OFFICIAL SUCKER TASTER FOR AN EVANSTON, ILL., CANDY COMPANY! HER WAGES: 365 SUCKERS A YEAR!

OPALS HAVE NO COLOR—THE SHADES ARE DUE TO FLAWS!

HEAVENLY JOB
An Evanston, Ill., company manufacturing "safety suckers" equipped with flexible handles instead of the usual stick, employs 7-year-old Barbara Schulz to try new flavors and distribute samples among her playmates. According to her contract, she must receive her "wages" in advance. She prefers butterscotch.
OPAL HUES
The "color" in opals is due to myriad cracks and fractures whose angles break up the light reflected from the surface.
MONDAY: Sea of Sand.

TRAIN STOP

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



REALIZES THAT TRAIN HASN'T BEEN MOVING FOR SOME TIME
LOOKS OUT TO SEE WHERE THEY ARE, BUT EYE MEETS NOTHING BUT BILLBOARDS
AUTOMATICALLY LOOKS AT WATCH, WHICH TELLS HIM NOTHING, BECAUSE HE DOESN'T KNOW WHERE THEY ARE
LOOKS UP AND DOWN AISLE TO SEE IF THERE IS A BRAKEMAN HE CAN ASK WHAT THE TROUBLE IS
TRIES TO PUT HIS MIND ON PAPER, BUT CAN ONLY THINK ABOUT WISHING THE TRAIN WOULD GET GOING
STARTS BACK FOR PLATFORM TO ASK CONDUCTOR, WHEN TRAIN, WITH VIOLENT JERKS, STARTS
SITS DOWN, PRECIPITATELY, AND WITH SIGH OF RELIEF, OPENS PAPER. TRAIN, WITH A WHEEZE, STOPS AGAIN
GIVES HIMSELF OVER TO NERVOUS KNEE-TAPPING AND WATCH-CONSULTING. TRAIN EVENTUALLY GETTING IN FORTY SECONDS LATE
GLUYAS WILLIAMS

L'I' ABNER Britain Could Use Some of This!



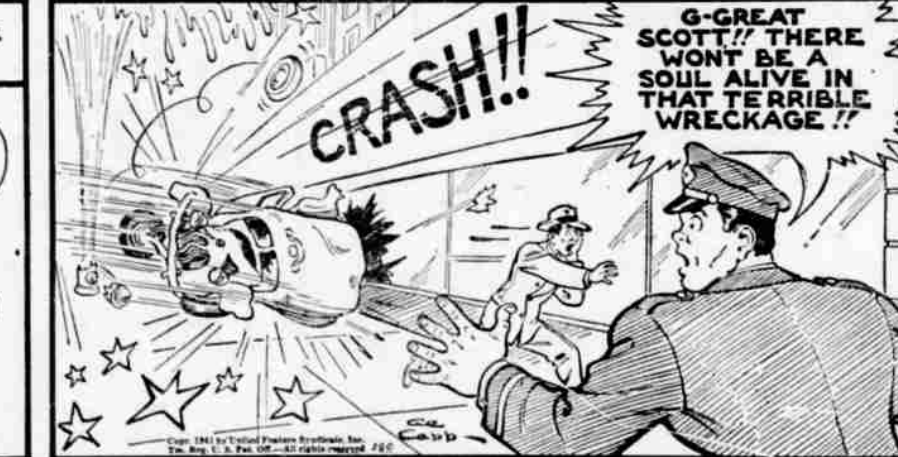
D-DID YOU SAY ANY NAME OF THAT BOY WHOSE LIFE WE IS PROBABLY TOO LATE TO SAVE IS—(GULP!)—L'I' ABNER Y-YOKUM??
HURRY DRIVER, HURRY!
AS MAMMY'S HEART POUNDS WITH FRIGHT—SHE PUFFS MORE AND MORE FURIOUSLY AT HER DEATH-DEALING CORNCOB!
"G-GASPI—M-MY HEAD'S W-WHIRLING"—I SEES SPOTS IN FRONT O' MY EYES!—H-HAVEN'T FELT AS SICK AS THIS S-SINCE I WAS GASED IN TH' LAST WORLD W-WAR—OH! OH—H-H!

TAILSPIN TOMMY Skeets Has a Bright Idea... If It Works!



GOSH! YOU'RE RIGHT, TOM! IT WAS RIGHT OVER SENOR BORGONA'S PLANTATION AT BOLGONA, WHERE WE WERE SHOT DOWN! MEBBE THERE'S SOMETHIN' THERE TH' SENOR DONT WANT US TO SEE...
WHATEVER IT IS...IT LOOKS AS THOUGH WE'LL NEVER SEE IT!
COL. HALL CABLED ME THIS MORNING, SAID THE NAVY WONT SEND US ANOTHER PLANE, AND IS PREPARING TO RECALL US FOR AN OFFICIAL INVESTIGATION!
G-GOLLY!! IF ONLY OUR AERIAL CAMERA HADN'T BURNED UP IN THAT WRECK!
YES...OR IF WE ONLY HAD ANOTHER SHIP, WE COULD HOP BACK TO BOLGONA...SHOOT SOME MORE PICTURES...AND VINDICATE OURSELVES. BEFORE THE NAVY DEPT. ORDERS US HOME...
SENOR DON CASMETTO!!
SENOR CASMETTO? WHAT??
HE'S A POWER IN THIS HERE MAZIL GOVERNMENT...HE MAY HAVE LOST FAITH IN US...BUT HELL DO ANYTHING FOR HIS DAUGHTER. I'LL ASK YNEZ TO MAKE HIM GIT US A SHIP, A WARPLANE!
YEAH? BUT SUPPOSING YNEZ HAS LOST FAITH ALSO, SKEETS!

G-GREAT SCOTT!! THERE WONT BE A SOUL ALIVE IN THAT TERRIBLE WRECKAGE!!



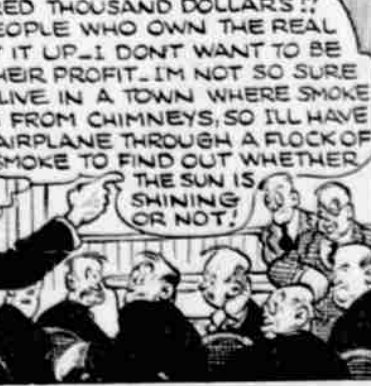
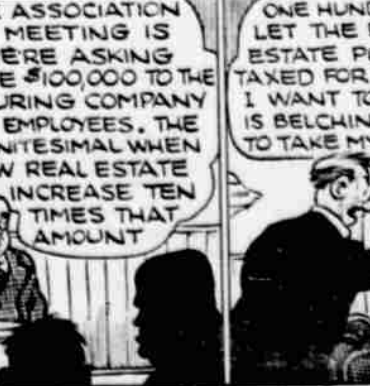
CRASH!!

BIOFF CITED ON FILM EXTORTION

New York, May 24.—(P)—William Bioff, leader of the International Alliance of Theatrical and Stage Employees, and George E. Browne, president of the union, were indicted under the federal anti-racketeering laws today and accused of extorting \$550,000 from four leading movie producers and distributors through threats to tie up the entire movie industry with a strike.
The indictment, containing two substantive counts and one of conspiracy, was handed up by a federal grand jury after a long investigation by U. S. Attorney Matthias Correa and assistants Edward J. Ennis and Boris Kostelantz.
The government charged that Bioff, once convicted as a pandarer, and Browne, used their union positions to extort the half million dollars for themselves and threatened to tie up about 35,000 men and women in the industry's mechanical crafts.

THE NEBBS Not for Me

GENTLEMEN OF THE ASSOCIATION OF COMMERCE, THIS MEETING IS CALLED BECAUSE WE'RE ASKING THE TOWN TO DONATE \$100,000 TO THE GENTRY MANUFACTURING COMPANY WHICH WILL BRING 500 EMPLOYEES. THE AMOUNT IS INFINITESIMAL WHEN YOU THINK HOW REAL ESTATE VALUES WILL INCREASE TEN TIMES THAT AMOUNT.
ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS?! LET THE PEOPLE WHO OWN THE REAL ESTATE PUT IT UP—I DONT WANT TO BE TAXED FOR THEIR PROFIT. IM NOT SO SURE I WANT TO LIVE IN A TOWN WHERE SMOKE IS BELCHING FROM CHIMNEYS, SO I'LL HAVE TO TAKE MY AIRPLANE THROUGH A FLOCK OF SMOKE TO FIND OUT WHETHER THE SUN IS SHINING OR NOT.
GENTLEMEN, IM GRATEFUL FOR YOUR TIME BUT IVE HAD A BETTER OFFER FROM OTTAWA—I CAN SEE MR. NEBBS POSITION—HE HAS DONE MUCH FOR NORTHVILLE, BUT IT WOULD BE MOST EMBARRASSING TO ME TO COME TO A TOWN WHERE YOUR MOST ILLUSTRIOUS CITIZEN IS SO UN-FRIENDLY TO ME.
GOOD-BYE, FOLKS.



JUST... 18 Shopping Days until Father's Day

Barber's STORE FOR MEN