

THE SACRED DAGGER

By Rita Moller Stanton

YESTERDAY: Anne Willard is in a spot. She is in the Emir's harem, because the Princess of the Emirate promised to help her escape to the camp of her parents in the desert. But there has been trouble in the court, the Emir is about to search his harem for his enemies, and Anne must be disguised. Since her eyes are like those of the Persian women, she will be disguised as a Persian.

Chapter Ten Strange Bargain

ANNE gave Blaise a swift hand clasp and slipped through the door to the harem enclosure. She joined the Princess eating her breakfast at a little table. The woman received Sherwood's message thoughtfully and asked again, "Is he in love with you?" Anne flushed. "No," she said. "Mr. Sherwood might jolly a girl along but I doubt if he'd fall in love where it wouldn't do any good. He knows how to take care of himself."

The Princess looked distastefully at Anne's breeches and boots and shirt. "The servants will bring you clothing belonging to the Persian daughter and help you prepare for the visit of the Emir."

"But what if he should detect the trick," asked Anne terrified at the thought.

The woman lifted her somber black eyes. "You'd better pray that he doesn't."

Servants painted Anne's fingernails with an unguent made of marigolds and henna, tinted her toes and the lobes of her ears with the same fierce orange, darkened her eyelids and dressed her in a flowing pale blue garment with a voluminous white crepe veil that gave her the appearance, when she walked, of a preambulating tent.

The Princess lined up the women like cattle for inspection. To Anne the ordeal seemed almost unbearable. She was torn by mixed emotions of fear and rage. Fear that some sly sense in the Emir might detect the disguise; rage that she, an American girl, must submit to such an experiment. The other women seemed almost as nervous as Anne.

Suddenly their chattering ceased. The Emir stood at the entrance to the court. He came across the tiled floor and walked down the line, looking at each girl's legs as he stopped here and there, slapped one girl's face for no reason that Anne could fathom and then paused before his Persian daughter.

For a moment Anne thought she saw sly triumph and knowledge in his rheumy eyes. He made a remark to her in a rasping voice. She could only bow, unable to understand or to answer him. Then he passed on.

The Princess informed her afterwards he had merely said "Good eyes," so her bow had been quite all right.

"He tells me he has decided to honor the man who owned his life with the hand of one of his daughters. He feels it will promote friendliness between himself and the government of Shani Lun."

Anne began to laugh; she was still a bit wrought up. "Does he think Mr. Sherwood would accept such a gift?"

"One does not refuse gifts from the Emir if he values his life." "Oh," gasped Anne. Presently she said, "It might be a good idea to send that information to Mr. Sherwood. Where would he be expected to take the girl if he married her?"

"To Shani Lun, by the way of China."

Anne's eyes began to shine. "Which daughter is to be given him?" she asked in a muted voice.

"He has left the choice to me," Anne caught her hand. "Oh, Princess, don't you see, this is my chance to escape. Let me be the daughter who marries him. I'm sure Dr. Sherwood is willing to do this thing for me."

The Princess picked up a long, loosely wrapped cigarette to which a servant held a coal. She looked at Anne through narrowed lids.

"What would he get out of it?" "Why—why—?" Anne stammered and stopped. "His pay would be the satisfaction of having done a noble deed—a deed of chivalry."

"What does chivalry mean?" "It means disinterested service to the weak or oppressed."

Note To Blaise THE Princess shook her head. "The love of Allah might cause a man to deal nobly with another man, for men have souls—but women, like animals, must earn their right to live. If this man is willing to take you in preference to another girl it is because you are desirable to him."

Anne thought, "in comparison with these native girls, I probably am." Aloud she said, "Just help me get a message to him."

She wrote her note excitedly, an incoherent mess, she felt, and added that if a native wedding ceremony made legal complications native law also made divorce for him extremely easy; he need merely to make a declaration before witnesses. The Princess had told her so.

Several hours later an answer came from Sherwood: "A very nice proposal—my first—but don't you over-anticipate—mentioning di-

voice? You may find me indispensable. However, I'm yours on any terms, and whatever you say goes. The Emir is a dirty dog. I'll be glad when we can get away from here. Rush the ceremony. Blaise

"We must be careful and do things properly lest we rouse the Emir's suspicions," the Princess warned her. "There will be no usual feast or holiday because of the attempted assassination last night. You are to marry at dawn in the morning and slip away quietly. There is a feeling here against white men, even when they save the life of the ruler."

That night brought a terrific storm—lightning, wind, rain, a minor earthquake shock. In the morning clear skies returned. The wedding ceremony was held before the Emir's platform throne on which he sat in all his magnificence. The magistrate, the mullah, the bridegroom and Mackey as witness standing below. The scribe was seated at a small table.

Anne, in her voluminous white veils, stood at one side in front of the other women who were looking on curiously from the black tents of their more commonplace clothing.

She saw Mackey gaze at her attentively. He turned to Sherwood and spoke aloud in the security of a language unknown to the audience, while waiting for the scribe to arrange his papers.

"What if they've switched brides on you, Blaise?" "Shut up," growled Sherwood, but he gave her a swift glance of apprehension, for he knew that anything could happen in this country.

Mackey grinned and spoke again to Anne this time though he kept his gaze on the floor.

"Miss Anne, you see his distress. Do you wish to reassure the bridegroom?" He lifted his head and winked at her. Anne caught the gesture and kept still. Several of the girls behind her took the wink to themselves and tittered.

"Watch out or you'll have a bride on your hands," Sherwood warned him.

"Sweet serpents," muttered Mackey. "She doesn't answer. They've probably given you a chunky maiden with her front teeth missing."

Married SHERWOOD'S lips tightened but otherwise he showed no reaction. Mackey continued in the same plaintive tones. "Those women remind me of a flock of black cats on a fence at midnight. Nerving alive but their shining eyes."

The scribe was ready. The magistrate asked questions, Anne learned afterwards. What was her dowry? The scribe wrote the list the Emir called. Rugs, perfumes, several boxes of silk, a castle in the desert.

Then Sherwood was asked what property he bestowed on the bride. He looked nonplussed for a moment. Then magistrate kindly explained that he must enumerate the gifts to prevent an infringement of the dower rights of other wives. This brought an unexpected hoot of hilarity from Mackey who managed to turn it into a coughing fit.

"I can't think of anything," stammered Sherwood. "I've a few American government bonds and some oil stock that's pretty good."

"That doesn't mean anything to these people," interrupted Mackey in English. "Bestow upon her your diamond-studded pocket knife, your silver key ring and your golden pickaxe. Who ever heard of an archaeologist without a pickaxe?"

Sherwood mumbled something that the scribe wrote down. The mullah chanted a blessing. And while the witnesses were signing papers the Princess led Anne to an adjoining room.

"Wait here," she said. "He has the right to see you before he takes you away."

She left and a curtain was drawn aside and Sherwood stepped into the room. He stared at Anne a moment and then came forward.

"Mackey had me going there for a while. Then I was told to come in here and look you over and see if you came up to specifications. He threw back her veil. "Not such a homely face—when the paint comes off."

"But I have a mole," she confessed, entering the game. "Where?" he demanded indignantly.

"On my left shoulder blade." He put an arm around her and pressed his fingers against her back. "Here?"

"About."

"Now, have you any good points? Have you dimpled knees?"

"I'm not that fat," she repudiated indignantly.

"All right with me," he hastily assured her. "Say ah." She complied. He nodded. "Tongue pink as a pepper. You'll do."

He put his other arm around her and stood looking at her for a moment in silence.

"Why don't you want me to kiss you?" he asked gently.

She began to tremble. "I don't know. Maybe it's this horrible place we're in."

He stepped back and took her hand. "Let's go."

"I must change first to a black traveling veil." He left her.

To be continued

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS: Where to find them on the dial. KEA, 1190, Portland; KFI, 640, Los Angeles; KGA, 1310, Spokane; KGO, 810, San Francisco; KGW, 820, Portland; KJR, 1000, Seattle; KKN, 1070, Los Angeles; KOA, 850, Denver; KOIN, 970, Portland; KOMO, 930, Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1160, Salt Lake.

Time Shown is PST

Thursday, 5:00 p. m.—Music Hall, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Major Bowes' Amateur Hour, KKN, KOIN, KSL; 11:00 a. m.—Defense Report, KGO, KEX, KJR.

5:30 p. m.—Drama Behind the News, KGO, KJR, KEX. 6:00 p. m.—Glenn Miller's Orch., KKN, KOIN, KSL; Xavier Cugat's Orch., KPO, KOMO, KGW; Rudy Vallee Prgm., KGO, KEX, KJR.

6:30 p. m.—Richard Himber's Orch., KPO, KOMO; America's Town Meeting of the Air, KGO, KEX, KJR; KJR, Silken Swing, KEX; Quits of Two Cities, KOMO, KGW.

7:00 p. m.—Annex 'n' Andy, KKN, KSL; Fred Waring, KGO, KOMO, KGW; Elizabeth Russell, KGO, KEX; Concert Trio, KJR.

7:30 p. m.—Spotlight, KKN, KSL, KPO; Fann Brice, KGO, KOMO, KGW; Clark Dennis, KGO, KEX, KJR.

8:00 p. m.—Easy Aces, KGO, KEX.

KJR; City Desk, KKN, KOIN, KSL; Aldrich Family, KPO, KOMO, KGW. 8:30 p. m.—Tommy Riggs, KPO, KGO, KOMO; Chuck Foster's Orch., KGO, KJR; Answer Auction, KKN, KOIN; Baseball Game, KEX; Fashion Notes, KSL.

9:00 p. m.—Paul Sullivan, KKN, KOIN; Comedy, KPO; Faithful Stradivari, KGW; Musical Quinella, KOMO; Symphonic Serenade, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Lionel Hampton's Orch., KKN; Neil Bondhu's Orch., KPO, KOMO, KGW; Skinnys' Emis' Orch., KGO, News, KJR, KSL; By the Way, KOIN.

10:00 p. m.—Reporter News, KPO, KOMO; America's Town Meeting of the Air, KGO, KEX, KJR; News, KOIN.

10:30 p. m.—Music, KGW; Masterworks of Music, KKN; State Traffic, KOIN; Industry and Defense, KOMO.

11:00 p. m.—Skinnys' Emis' Orch., KPO, KOMO; This Moving World, KEX; News, KGO, KGW; Knox Manning, KKN; Fishing News, KJR.

Friday, 5:00 p. m.—Waltz Time, KOMO, KGW; Janet Jordan, KGO, KJR; Quiz, KEX; Buddy Malville's Orch., KKN; Eyes of the World, KOIN; University of Utah, KSL.

5:30 p. m.—Drama Behind the News, KGO, KJR; Uncle Walter's Dog House, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Playhouse, KKN, KSL, KOIN; Accordion Club, KEX.

6:00 p. m.—Hollywood Premieres.

KSL, KKN, KOIN; Memorial Day Prgm., KGO, KEX; Wings of Destiny, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Scandinavian News, KJR.

6:30 p. m.—Melodie Moods, KPO, KGW; Al Pearce's Gang, KKN, KSL, KOIN; Bay Kinney's Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR; Comedy, KOMO.

7:00 p. m.—Fred Waring in Pleasant Time, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Annex 'n' Andy, KKN, KSL, KOIN; Your Happy Birthday, KGO, KEX, KJR; Dance Time, KJR.

7:30 p. m.—Death Valley Days, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Great Moments From Great Plays, KKN, KSL; Ben Bernie's New Army Game, KGO, KEX, KJR.

8:00 p. m.—News, KPO; Grandpappy and His Pal, KGO, KJR, KEX; Kate Smith Hour, KKN, KOIN, KSL; Richard Himber's Orch., KGW; Colby Chester, KOMO.

8:30 p. m.—Chuck Foster's Orch., KPO; Al Donahue's Orch., KPO, KOMO; We're Building a House, KGO, Baseball Game, KEX; Fort Lewis News, KGW; Public Schools Prgm., KJR; Fort Lewis Life, KOMO.

9:00 p. m.—Ozzie Nelson's Orch., KPO; Paul Sullivan, KKN; Chuck Wagon Days, KGO; Your Mayor Speaks, KGW; Leon F. Drews, KOIN; Highlight Hour, KOMO; Symphonic Serenade, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—University Explorer, KPO; Bill Henry, KKN, KOIN; Neil Bondhu's Orch., KGO; Frontiers of

Industry, KGW; News, KJR, KSL; Dance Answers, KOMO.

10:00 p. m.—Reporter News, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Jay Burnett, KGO, KJR; News, KOI.

10:30 p. m.—Earle Madriquer's Orch., KGW; Al Donahue's Orch., KGO; Behind the Headlines, KEX; Northwest Bible Inst., KJR; Masterworks of Music, KKN; Portland Police, KOIN; Dance Orch., KOMO.

11:00 p. m.—Bob Saunders' Orch., KPO, KOMO; This Moving World, KEX; News, KGO, KGW; Fishing News, Scandinavian Music, KJR; Knox Manning, KKN.

Shad Roe Price Up. Reedsport, May 29—(P)—The price of shad roe increased from 15 to 20 cents per pound yesterday, commercial fishermen learned. They said the catch so far had been one of the heaviest in years.

Crash Kills Boy. Aberdeen, Wash., May 29—(P)—Gene Snood, 14-year-old Raymond boy, died instantly this afternoon when a car in which he was riding left the Raymond-

Aberdeen highway and crashed into a ditch. Martin to Reunion. Portland, May 29—(P)—General Charles H. Martin, former Oregon governor, will attend his West Point class reunion June 10, he announced today. General John J. Pershing is president of the class.

The near bank of the Ohio river bounds Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. Hence no part of the river lies in these states.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

by JOHN HIX



Advertisement for a school for welders. Text: 'A SCHOOL FOR WELDERS - IS OPERATED BY MRS. SARAH TERPENING, WIDOWED MOTHER OF 6 CHILDREN! TEACHING BOTH ELECTRIC AND ACETYLENE CUTTING AND WELDING. MRS. TERPENING IN THE LAST 13 YEARS HAS TRAINED NEARLY 2000 MEN FOR THE TRADE! Chicago...'

KNITTER OF STEEL. Several years ago when her welder husband became ill, Mrs. Sarah Terpening of Chicago suggested a "welding school" as an answer to their problem. Later, after his death, Mrs. Terpening carried on with the work and today supports her family of two boys and four girls! FROG SLIDE. When the small Thering's tree frogs drop out of their peculiar leaf nest above water, they are transparent as glass, with bright green eyes! TOMORROW: 2,000,000 Bottle Caps!

HELPER

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

Comic strip 'HELPER' by Gluyas Williams. Panels show a man shaving and a woman helping him. Captions: 'PERCEIVES UNEASILY, AS HE WEETS FACE, THAT JUNIOR IS AT HAND ANNOUNCING HE'LL HELP HIM SHAVE BY PASSING HIM THINGS', 'TO HIS SURPRISE JUNIOR PASSES HIM THE SHAVING SOAP AS SOON AS HE IS READY FOR IT', 'APPLIES SHAVING SOAP, JUNIOR DOING A LITTLE EXPERIMENTING WITH BRUSH', 'SAYS HE'S READY FOR SHAVING BRUSH NOW AND MEETS A DELAY OWING TO JUNIOR'S BEING BUSY DRYING HIS FACE', 'FURTHERMORE, BRUSH HAS DISAPPEARED. EVENTUALLY IS FOUND TO HAVE FALLEN UNDER RADIATOR', 'WORKS UP A LATHER, JUNIOR HOLDING RAZOR IN ITS BOX READY AND ASKING EVERY TEN SECONDS IS HE READY FOR IT NOW?', 'THIS SLOWS THINGS UP BECAUSE EVERY TIME HE ANSWERS JUNIOR HE GETS SOAP IN MOUTH', 'IS READY FOR RAZOR AT LAST AND FINDS JUNIOR HAS CARRIED IT OFF IN HIS BOX TO SHOW MOTHER HOW HE'S HELPING DADDY'.

LIL' ABNER

He Thinks He Knows Everything!

Comic strip 'LIL' ABNER' by Al Capp. Panels show characters talking. Captions: 'THAT "TUB" WAS FULL OF DEADLY ACID!!', 'TWARNT WHEN AH PUT LIL' ABNER IN! - AH DRAINED IT FUST, ON ACCOUNT AH DIDN'T WANTA SPOIL HIS PURTY UNDERWEAR.', 'M-MAMMY!! ME AN' PAPPY BIN WAITIN' FO' YO' FO' A COUPLE O' MONTHS NOW, CORNER O' BROADWAY AN' 42ND STREET. WHAR YO' BIN, SON?', 'C-CORNER O' BROADWAY AN' 43RD STREET, MAMMY! IT'S A - GULP - SMALL WORLD, HAIN'T IT? OH - HOW IS DAISY MAE AN' HER BLIND HUSBIN?', 'DAISY MAE IS FINE, BUT AH DUUNO HOW HER BLIND HUSBIN IS, MAINLY ON ACCOUNT HE HAIN'T BLIND NO MO' AN' HE NEVAH WAS HER HUSBIN. HOW IS YO' WIFE, THET YO' ELOPED WIF?', 'GULP!! - AH HAIN'T GOT A WIFE! AH ELOPED WIF MAHSELF!', 'PSST! PSST!', '??-LIL' ABNER AN' YO' BOOTFUL DOTTER WALKED UPSTAIRS - INTO THET SETTIN' ROOM - AN' CLOSED TH' DOOR!! - WONDER WHUFFO?', 'DONT YOU RECOGNIZE LOVE WHEN YOU SEE IT, MRS. YOKUM? I'VE KNOWN IT ALL ALONG!!'

TAILSPIN TOMMY

Plane of Destiny

Comic strip 'TAILSPIN TOMMY' by Hal Forrest. Panels show a man talking to a woman. Captions: 'YESTERDAY DON CASMETTO CALLED UPON PRESIDENTE GONZALES, AND TODAY HE APPROACHES TOMMY AND SKEETER, LOOKING VERY MYSTERIOUS, AS HE SAYS', 'A PLANE...IT'S LANDING...IS IT SOMEONE WE KNOW, SENOR CASMETTO?', 'COME ON OUT TO THE CLEARING, TOMMY! I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU, AND SKEE-TAIR.', 'I AM LT. JUAN FERNANDO, OF THE THIRD MAZILIAN AERO CORPS... REPORTING WITH THE AEROPLANE CONSIGNED TO EL CAPITAN TOMKINS', 'FOR... ME ???', 'THE GRINGOS MUST NEVER REACH BOLANDO IN THAT AERO PLANE... YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, TORANDO?', 'SI! SI! CAPITAN PANTHER, EET WEEB BEE MOS EASY! TO DO, TORANDO?'

THE NEBBS

A Friend in Need

Comic strip 'THE NEBBS' by Sol Hess. Panels show a man speaking to a group. Captions: 'GENTLEMEN, THE MEETING OF THE NORTHVILLE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE IS CALLED TO ORDER - THE FIRST AND ONLY THING BEFORE THE MEETING IS MR RUDOLPH NEBBS RESIGNATION FROM THIS BODY', 'I WOULDNT DIGNIFY HIM BY ALLOWING HIM TO RESIGN. I MAKE A MOTION TO THIS HONORABLE BODY TO EXPEL HIM!', 'JUST A MINUTE, GENTLEMEN - MR NEBB HAS DONE MORE FOR THIS TOWN THAN ANYBODY IN THIS AUDIENCE AND MR NEBB IS MY FINE FRIEND. I MOVE WE ACCEPT MR NEBB'S RESIGNATION BECAUSE I KNOW THAT IS THE WAY HED LIKE IT - IF YOU EXPEL HIM PUT OBIE SLIDERS NAME WITH IT.'

BAKER CO. VEToes UTILITY DISTRICT

Baker, Ore., May 29 — (P) — The proposed creation of a people's utility district in Baker county was snowed under by a vote of virtually three to one in an election held Tuesday. The vote was 808 for and 2392 against.

The vote in Baker was 347 for and 2003 against, as compared to totals of 261 for and 388 against in the outlying sections. "Renovation" Reno, Nev., May 29 — (P) — Divorce suits granted here included Margaret Jorgensen Fairbank vs. William Charles Fairbank of Crescent City, Calif., married Grants Pass, Ore., Oct. 19, 1936; desertion; granted. Glass—We sell glass, reglaze four broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Cabinet Works.