

THE SACRED DAGGER

By Rita Moller Hanson

YESTERDAY: In order to escape the Emir of Yaglar, who has a nasty way with white visitors to the Mongolian desert, Anne Willard has married Blaze Sherwood by a native ceremony. Blaze had saved the Emir's life, and a wife was his reward. Now they have set out, ostensibly to the castle that was supposed to have been Anne's dowry; actually they hope to reach the desert camp of Anne's parents.

Chapter 11 New Trap

PRESENTLY they were speeding across the desert behind galloping white horses followed by Mackey and seven armed outriders on racing camels.

Said Anne, "From the way the women in the harem wailed when I left you'd think this was a funeral instead of a wedding."

"You may be right," said Sherwood in a troubled voice. "Something has gone wrong."

"What do you mean?" she asked quickly, recalling the Princess' tears at their parting. Her grief had been excessive.

"While you were changing into this black traveling robe I went out into the street where the carriage waited. A crowd had collected as usual. Among them appeared Daddap, still free, though the authorities were combing the city for him. He told me that the Emir's Persian daughter had been accidentally killed in the rioting of the night before, her body identified and the fact concealed by order of her father."

Anne was too stunned at first to comprehend, and as the truth finally dawned on her she cried: "Then he knew I was an imposter!"

Sherwood nodded. "But the Princess wasn't aware of his knowledge."

"Not at first. You speak of the wailing in the harem last night."

"They knew last night and wouldn't tell."

"It looks that way."

"The Princess let me give her all my money. She began crying when she took it . . . said I wouldn't have use for it any more. I thought that was strange so I explained I was doing it because I felt grateful and would be with my parents tonight."

"The Emir has also discovered that you're the girl to whom the priest gave the sacred dagger of Shy-a Nago. He'd rather have that treasure than his present throne."

"Then why did he let me go, and let me keep the dagger? Gratitude to you?"

"Hardly," said Sherwood with a mirthless laugh. "I can't conceive of a spark of gratitude in his corrupt carcass. I've always distrusted him. He let that dagger go because he's afraid of it. He has a wholesome respect for Nagara's prophecy."

"But if Nagara's prophecy says the man who marries me is entitled to the dagger—"

"He considered that, the lama tells me, but decided it was no good."

"Thank heavens," murmured Anne devoutly. "No wonder I have been feeling depressed and didn't know why."

The carriage stopped at a serai for a change of horses. Anne drew her veil across her face. Mackey rode up beside them. He was in high spirits.

"Did you get the one you bargained for?" he asked.

"Bargained for?" Anne demanded, lifting her clear wine-brown eyes.

"Didn't he tell you?" Mackey queried. "The princess came to him. Will you bargain to marry the white girl?" she asked.

"Mackey," Sherwood objected, but his friend went on.

"Blaze just about swallowed his tongue trying to say 'yes ma'am' quick enough. They bargained and she promised to put a bug in the Emir's ear—recommend that he award the fellow his Persian daughter in marriage—"

"Along with a castle in the desert," interrupted Sherwood. "What did he mean by that? I'd understand a castle in the mountains or in an oasis."

No Secret

Mackey put up a hand to stop him and went on with his story. "—and she promised to substitute you for the dusky gal if this same fellow would promise to deliver a shipment of arms to a certain station on the border when he arrives in Shani Lun."

"Well," gasped Anne.

"Then," Sherwood laughed, "she gave me your note. She's some schemer."

"Note? What note?" demanded Mackey. "You never showed me any note?"

"Can't a bridegroom have any secrets from you?" his friend demanded.

"Bridegroom! You're no bridegroom. You're just a means of escape. If I'd knocked the Emir down I'd be riding in the carriage now instead of on this overgrown jackrabbit." He bent towards Anne. "Miss Willard, I take it for granted you want me to hang round as chaperon—keep things respectable like . . ."

"Naturally," she said, her eyes dancing.

"I see," he grinned, taking advantage of her answer. "Don't trust him eh? Has he been—"

"Pete Mackey," she pleaded laughingly. "Will you please stop this teasing! How soon will we reach Chuka?"

"By mid-afternoon at the rate we're going." He put his hand to his hat. The horses were ready. The driver mounted and they struck off with a bound.

A canyon opened up before them and led down to a fever bed containing a flow of water muddy from the storm of the night before.

"Does Pete know that you spoke with the lama?" Anne asked.

"You say—he was so busy talking that I didn't have a chance to tell him. But if we're on the right road maybe there's nothing to worry about and the Emir has good reasons for sending us safely along." She was aware however that he didn't believe the statement.

The horses had slowed to a trot and then to a walk as boulders and fresh slides made the road all but impassable.

"I wonder if I could take off this hot robe?" said Anne restlessly.

"What are you wearing underneath?" Sherwood demanded, fanning her with his helmet.

She laughed. "The tweed I wore in the airplane."

"It may be a shock to our driver and footman to see the Emir's daughter expose her face and emerge in American clothing."

"Do you care?"

"Not at all. But before he helped her remove the garment he looked back for Mackey and received a reassuring shout and wave of the hand from among the mounted men.

"Since the Emir knows," she still debated, "can there be any harm in letting these men know?"

"Perhaps they know already," Anne suggested.

He leaned forward to speak to them and received respectful answers. "They know who you are," he said presently, reaching an arm across her shoulder to help remove the garment. "And they've given me some new information. They declare that the Nagara tribesmen are pledged to avenge you should you be—this sounds rather gruesome but the word they used was 'murdered.' So it appears that you're pretty safe."

"But you're still worried," she accused.

"Daddap was crying when he left me today. He implied though, that I would find my reward in heaven—which is really longer than I wish to wait. He ended with that engaging smile of his."

Friendly Enemies

SHE laughed and allowed his charm to have its way with her now that they were about to part. "Tell me more of Daddap's prophecy."

"When he first began to see you in his visions and to tell me you were coming he vowed that if I'd go to you, just stay in your vicinity, put myself in the hands of the 'Invisible One' as he worded it; make no plans, simply carry out each day whatever activity came to hand, then fate would give me the right to explore and preserve Shy-a Nago."

In spite of herself Anne felt stirred. "Do you believe it?"

"I don't seem to believe anything until I experience it. But I wish so dearly of such an ultimate fate that, as I told you before, I performed the initial act of faith—flew to Jus Masor that Saturday and found you there as he had predicted I would. You can imagine my emotions."

They were passing close to the water's edge with the river less turbulent here in preparation for a falls below. A pair of Mandarin ducks lit on the stream and went swimming about like a little team held together by an invisible harness. Anne leaned forward to look at them across Sherwood.

"Symbol of conjugal felicity, according to the Chinese," said he. "A fine omen for us."

"Do you talk like this to all the girls?" she asked plaintively.

He shook his head. "Only those I marry."

She glanced at him with shrewd amusement. "Would you give up your association with the Government of Shani Lun for me?"

"Sorry," he said, looking straight ahead.

"Or your idea that an American museum should not carry away the relics of Shy-a Nago?"

"Afraid not."

She looked at her stained fingernails distastefully. "I told the Princess that you can take awfully good care of yourself where a girl is concerned."

"I can take darned good care of the right girl, too. You want me to be that way?"

"Of course I do. I admire people who can take care of themselves, know what they want out of life and go after it."

He turned and rested an arm along the back of the seat.

"Would you give up your parents for me?"

"Why do you ask that?"

"A wife is supposed to give up her father and mother and brothers and sisters and cleave to her husband."

"A girl is supposed to marry a man who can get along with her parents. Besides, you're not my husband," she flushed lightly. "I didn't sign any papers."

"Women aren't supposed to be able to write in this benighted country. Nor have they the right of divorce."

"I wish," she murmured, "that I knew what you are really thinking back of all these idle words."

"I gave you a swift glance. 'Smart girl,' he commented, 'truth is, I'm afraid if I don't watch out I'll fall in love with you.'

She laughed gaily, quoting Fletcher. "Tell me dearest, what is love?"

To be continued

BLACK TOM DAMAGE IS PAID BY GERMANS

Philadelphia, May 30.—(AP)—A report filed in U. S. district court today disclosed that German interests have paid the Lehigh Valley railroad \$10,016,953.60 for property damage caused in the "Black Tom" explosion at Jersey City during the first World war.

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS:

Where to find them on the dial

KEX, 1190, Portland; KFL, 640, Los Angeles; KGA, 1510, Spokane; KGO, 810, San Francisco; KGW, 630, Portland; KJH, 1900, Seattle; KNX, 1070, Los Angeles; KOA, 850, Denver; KOIN, 970, Portland; KOMO, 850, Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1160, Salt Lake.

Time shown is PST

Friday.

5:00 p. m.—Waltz Time, KOMO, KGW; Jazz Jordan, KGO, KJR; KEX; Buddy Maleville's Orch., KNX; 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, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Accordion Club, KEX.

6:00 p. m.—Hollywood Premieres, KSL, KNX, 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, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Ray Kinney's Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR; Comedy, KOMO.

7:00 p. m.—Fred Waring in Pleasure Time, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Amos 'n' Andy, KNX, 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, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Ben Bernie's New Army Game, KGO, KEX, KJR.

8:00 p. m.—News, KPO; Grandpa and His Pal, KGO, KJR, KEX; Kate Smith Hour, KNX, 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.—Ozma Nelson's Orch., KPO; Paul Sullivan, KNX; 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, KNX, KOIN; Neil Bondehu's Orch., KGO; Frontiers of Industry, KGW; News, KJR, KSL; Dance Answers, KOMO.

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

10:30 p. m.—Enric Madriquera's Orch., KGW; Al Donahue's Orch., KGO; Behind the Headlines, KEX; Northwest Bible Inst., KJR; Masterworks of Music, KNX; 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, KNX.

Saturday.

5:00 p. m.—Paul Carson, KGO, KJR, KEX; Kid's Quizaroo, KNX, KOIN; Bern Dance, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Supper Strings, KSL.

5:30 p. m.—Summer Symphony, KGO, KEX, KJR; News, KNX.

6:00 p. m.—Summer Symphony, KGO, KEX, Uncle Ezra, KPO, KOMO, KOIN; Scandinavian News, KJR.

6:30 p. m.—Joan Edwards, KOIN; Grand Ol' Opry, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Andriani Continentals, KEX, KJR; This World, KGO; Saturday Night Sheepfold, KSL.

7:00 p. m.—Truth or Consequences, KPO, KGW, KOIN; Your Marriage Club, KNX, KOIN, KSL; The Dance, KGO, KJR, KEX.

7:30 p. m.—Tavern, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Playhouse, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Clyde Lucas' Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX.

8:00 p. m.—News, Ozma Nelson's Orch., KGW, KOMO; Your Hit Parade, KSL, KNX, KOIN; Musical Potpourri, KPO; News, Gene Krupa's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX.

8:30 p. m.—Enric Madriquera's Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR; Little Jack Little's Orch., KGW, KOMO; Defense for America, KPO.

9:00 p. m.—Jim Blade's Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR; Pete Smyth's

Orch., KPO; Tiny Hill's Orch., KSL; Editorially Speaking, KNX, KOIN; Defense for America, KGW; Rendezvous, KOMO.

9:30 p. m.—Neil Bondehu's Orch., KPO, KGW, KOMO; Bishop and Gargoyles, KGO, KEX; By the Way, Bill Henry, KNX, KOIN; News, KJR, KSL.

10:00 p. m.—Chuck Foster's Orch., KOMO; Lud Gluskin's Orch., KNX; Spin and Win, KGO, KJR, KEX; Buddy Maleville's Orch., KSL; News, KGW, KPO.

10:30 p. m.—Bob Saunders' Orch., KGO, Dance Orch., KGW; Jerry

Jones Orch., KSL, KOIN; Quiet Hour, KEX; Songs of the Night, KJR; European Roundup, KOIN; Dance Orch., KOMO.

11:00 p. m.—News, KGO, KGW, KNX; Organ, KEX, KJR; Skinnay Ennis' Orch., KPO, KOMO; Martha Mears and Gaylord Carter, KOIN, KSL.

Cruiser York Sunk

London, May 30.—(AP)—The British cruiser York has been lost, it was announced officially today.

Glass—We sell glass, reglaze your broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

Roof Thatching Boom

London, May 30.—(AP)—The first class roof thatchers are greatly in demand since restoration of cottages for evacuees.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

by JOHN HIX

BOTTLE CAPS

Miami, Florida, is decorated with 1,000,000 BOTTLE CAPS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

NATURE'S GLIDER! MAPLE SEEDS HAVE BLADES SHAPED LIKE GLIDER WINGS, AS AN AID TO DISTRIBUTION...

IT WOULD REQUIRE 606 YEARS TO COMPLETE ALL THE COURSES OFFERED AT THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA!

THE PONY EXPRESS WAS A FINANCIAL FAILURE! IT LOST \$250,000 IN 2 YEARS...

DON'T BET ON THE PONIES

The famed Pony Express, established in 1860, was part of the New York-San Francisco mail line, extending from St. Joseph, Mo., to Sacramento, Cal. The distance was covered by a fleet of horsemen, each of whom went 60 miles and received wages of \$1,200 a month. The weight of mail carried by each was not to exceed ten pounds. Although the charge was \$5 in gold for each quarter ounce, the line operated at a loss amounting to \$250,000 for the two years of its existence.

Tomorrow: 17,000,000 Shots!

THE WORLD AT ITS WORST

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

YOU GET CAUGHT DOWNSTAIRS, LOOKING IN THE MENDING BASKET FOR THE STOCKINGS THAT GO WITH YOUR BASEBALL UNIFORM, BY YOUR MOTHER'S UNEXPECTEDLY RETURNING HOME WITH A LOT OF WOMEN

5-30 (Released by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

L'L ABNER

Edjo-cay shun is Where You Find It!

THERE IS NOTHING UNUSUAL IN MY DAUGHTER AND YOUR SON WANTING TO BE ALONE IN THAT SITTING ROOM. I'VE KNOWN FOR A LONG TIME THAT SHE WAS IN LOVE WITH HIM!!

THASS TOO BAD!!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

TOO BAD EF ANY GAL IS IN LOVE OF L'L ABNER?—HE IS IN LOVE OF DAISY HALE, ONLY HE WON'T ADMIT IT!—BLIT (CHUCKLE!) DEEP INSIDE HE KNOWS IT!—YASSUH! (CHUCKLE!)

EF YO THINKS THEY IS COURTIN' IN THAR, YO IS DAIRD WRONG!—THEY IS DISCUSSIN' EDJO-CAY-SHUN SUBJECTS, NO DOUBT!—

5-30

By AL CAPP

TAILSPIN TOMMY

Torrando Fixes Things

I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, SENOR CASMETTO, FOR GETTING THIS SHIP FOR US!.. NOW WE CAN MAKE THOSE AERIAL PHOTOS OF BOLANDO, AND BE VINDICATED BY OUR COUNTRY!

YOU HAVE PRESIDENTE GONZALES... AND MY DAUGHTER, YNEZ, TO THANK FOR THIS, TOMMY... NOT I!

O-OH TOMMY! WHAT A SWELL SHIP! CAN I GO UP WITH YOU... FOR A SHORT HOP... BEFORE YOU AND SKEETS LEAVE?

WHOA!! NOT ON THIS HOP, SWEETHEART! THIS IS GOING TO BE A TEST HOP!!

BUENO! YO TEST EET, SENOR! BUT YO WEEEL NOT LIVE TO TELL OF EET... FOR I AVE FEEX EET!

AND IN THE BACK-GROUND, TORRANDO SLINKS OFF, MUTTERING

5-30-41

By HAL FORREST

THE NEBBS

My Pal

SO YOU SAY ONE OF THE MEMBERS OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE SAID HE WOULD NOT DIGNIFY ME BY ALLOWING ME TO RESIGN AND MADE A MOTION TO THROW ME OUT. I SUPPOSE YOU SECONDED THAT MOTION?

ON THE CONTRARY I FOUGHT IT

I TOLD THEM THAT YOU HAD DONE MORE FOR NORTHVILLE THAN ANY OTHER PERSON IN IT... HOW YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE ADVERTISING NORTHVILLE THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

I TOLD THEM HOW YOU SAW THE VALUE OF NOXAGE WATER AND BUILT A BEAUTIFUL HOTEL IN THE MIDST OF NOTHING AND WHEN I HAD THEM SUFFICIENTLY HUMBLED I MADE A MOTION TO MAKE YOU AN HONORARY MEMBER FOR LIFE AND IT PASSED

I'M GRATEFUL TO YOU MY LITTLE FRIEND, MY LITTLE COMRADE... SOMEONE ONCE SAID QUOTE... THAT COMRADE WAS THE GEM OF HUMAN LANGUAGE. IT SOMETIMES MEANT A LITTLE LESS THAN LOVE AND A LITTLE MORE THAN FRIENDSHIP.

5-30

By SOL HESS

Closing time for Too Late to classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.

JUST ...

13 Shopping Days until Father's Day

Barkers

STORE FOR MEN

BLACK TOM DAMAGE IS PAID BY GERMANS

Philadelphia, May 30.—(AP)—A report filed in U. S. district court today disclosed that German interests have paid the Lehigh Valley railroad \$10,016,953.60 for property damage caused in the "Black Tom" explosion at Jersey City during the first World war.

BLACK TOM DAMAGE IS PAID BY GERMANS

Philadelphia, May 30.—(AP)—A report filed in U. S. district court today disclosed that German interests have paid the Lehigh Valley railroad \$10,016,953.60 for property damage caused in the "Black Tom" explosion at Jersey City during the first World war.