she went on dipping with feverish speed, not breathing—back—forth

CHIEF'S WELCOME

CHAPTER XXIII BARRY woke heavy-headed and listless to the dismal sound of listless to the dismal sound of an early thunder shower. The soggy heat told him it was already late. He pulled himself out of bed, showered and dressed. This was his third day of fever, he told himself resignedly. It would probably reach its peak today, the sound of the second of probably reach its peak today, each attack seeming to be a threeday affair. He had been increasingly miserable in the two days following Renaldo's party, aching exhaustion in the morning and

stamping of the chicle. He hurried out, through the quiet, empty hall of the estancia. Heavy sheets of rain dimmed the clearing and the high green wall of the jungle. The Indians' shacks crouched forlornly in the distance. "Good morning, darling. How

chills and rising fever as the afternoon wore on. He had been little

help in the final molding and

do you feel?" He turned to see Lila in the doorway. "Much better, thanks,"

Barry told her. The Indian woman brought his food. Barry drank scalding black coffee. He grinned at Lila and patted her slim hand. "Thanks for the spot of nursing last night, Beautiful."

"I'll be glad to get you back to civilization where there are some decent doctors and equipment," she said.

"They won't help much," Barry said cheerfully. "Just a matter of wearing the blasted stuff down."

"Nonsense," retorted Lilla with a touch of irritation. "You're getting as fatalistic as these stupid

Barry chuckled. "They're not so stupid," he retorted.

SHE dropped the subject lightly. After a minute she said, "I think you'll be glad to hear that Renaldo's gone to the new grove. I told him how desperate you were to get started so he left an old Indian in charge of finishing the

"Good!" cried Barry. "Then in a couple of days we'll be ready for our call on Moncha Sums. If we just come out all right with the old bird-I"

"You'll come out all right, I know you will," Lila murmured, her smile deep and assured.

Barry squeezed her hand grate-ully. "You're a good sport, Lila." The slashing rain stopped ab-ruptly, as though it had been turned off. Steam rose from the hot ground of the clearing. Down at the Indian shacks now they could see the Indians standing around one of the thatched-roof huts in close groups. A strange murmur came from them.

"What is it?" Barry was watch-ing them curiously, "It sounds like they're chanting."

"Let them chant," said Lila. She rose from the table and pulled him toward the estancia door. "Let's pack your things so that when you get back from Moncha Suma's—"

But Barry's gaze was still on the native demonstration. "Won-der what's up?" When she re-fused to go with him, he set out across the clearing alone.

Barry made his way to the door of the hut. He stepped across the threshold and halted in amaze-

n a rough table in the steamy hut, there were two tubs of water.
As a wiry little Indian and his moaning wife looked on in stolid suffering, Allison dipped a tiny black baby first in one tub and then in the other!

"What on earth is going on here?" cried Barry. Allison glanced over her shoul-

der. There was a look of frenzied absorption on her face. "Conabsorption on her face. "Con-vulsions," she said briefly. "I had 'em when I was a baby."

Barry strode up to her. The tiny black limbs of the child in her arms were twisting in strange contortions. "What are you doing with it?" he cried, alarmed.

"Hot water—cold water," Alli-son snapped lowering the small black body into the other tub. "My nurse used to do it to me. Bring me that kettle on the stove!"

Barry brought it and poured steaming water into the hot tub. "Hot as the trinket can stand it without blistering," Allison ordered. She went on dipping. The Indian woman's moans continued, and the low chanting came from

outside. Cold apprehension rose in Barry. The crazy little dabbler was play-The crazy little dabbler was playing with fire this time. What imposed Satan had tempted her to tinker with the life of an Indian child? They'd blame her if it died. And it looked right now as if that's just what it was doing. The small black body writhed in convulsive agony, then abrupity stiffened. The tiny face was black and mottled, the eyes glazed.

The Indian wempa's means were

The Indian woman's moans rose shrilly.

ALLISON'S white little jaw

ry through clenched teeth. "Hot-ter still." Only he could hear the desperation in her muted tones as

"Will you return to my house now to talk of the mines?".

It was signed by the Chief of the Quiches!

of adulthood.

The ciacada spends 17 years growing up for just four weeks

Out Our Way

The Eiffel Tower is said to stretch as much as 11 inches on hot days.



SI BUYS ONE INTRENCHING SHOVEL

One intrenching shovel might get an American "dug just in time to dodge a

War Stamps buy intrenching shovels!

Barry whooped with amusement.
"You're the battiest little screwball," he told her. "Your scare reflex is wired in wrong. It always begins to twitch after the danger instead of before!"

As they neared the house they saw Lila on the shaded veranda talking to a half-naked Indian. She called to Barry in a voice of controlled excitement,

"He says he's a Quiche."

Barry's laughter died. His throat constricted with shock. He took the veranda stairs three at a time, cursing himself for going without his gun. If you really believed that renting your spare room could dig trenches that save lives you'd get going, wouldn't you?

I'm a Herald and News Want Ad, and I'm enlisted for the duration.

Phone me at 3124 and I'll turn YOUR spare room into intrenching shovels!

Herald and News Want-Ads **Get Results**

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

time, cursing himself for going without his gun.

The tall, dark Indian gave him a piercing look, "You Mis-tair Fielding?"

Barry nodded.

With a swift movement, the Indian reached out a long brown arm and opened his fingers. A folded paper lay in the dark palm.

Barry opened it and read it. It said in a painstaking, flowing script,

By William Ferguson





NEXT: The curious kangaroo.

| IORIZONTAL Depicted European | 'EU | ı | COUNTRY | | | | | | | | | |
|------------------------------------|-----------------------------|---|---------|---|---|---|----|----|---|---|-----|----------|
| | Answer to Previous Puzzle 2 | | | | | | | | | | | |
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| country Its — Is | A D | P | O L | E | Ε | S | EA | ER | 題 | A | RA | |

| SD | OL PE | EARL | AG | armadillo | 198,600 sq. ml | | INFE | GRANT | A | POST | PATROL | 31 It had a ci | in 1936 | 15 Frolic | EI | RE | SD | I | WA | SOUABOON | 32 Exist | ST | Respectively | 15 Frolic | EI | RE | SD | I | WA | SOUABOON | 33 Fix firmly | 34 Vehicle | 17 Any | 18 Line of union | RYEL | AR | GNE DE | MARTON | 36 Menagerie | 36 Menagerie | 36 Menagerie | 37 Frozen | 37 Menagerie | 38 Menagerie | 38 Menagerie | 39 Menagerie | 30 Menagerie | 31 Menagerie | 32 Menagerie | 32 Menagerie | 33 Menagerie | 34 Menagerie | 34 Menagerie | 36 Menagerie | 36 Menagerie | 37 Menagerie | 37 Menagerie | 38 Menagerie | 39 Menagerie | 39 Menagerie | 30 Mena 23 Piece of

furniture 25 24 hours 26 Meadow 27 Article 28 Bone 54 Talent 56 Still

30 Toward 31 Twists out of shape 34 One of its cities is —— 37 Area measure 38 Id est (abbr.) 63 Myself

39 Near 40 Symbol for cobalt 41 Act again 43 Cowboy show 45 Measure

64 Sport 66 Row 68 Street child 70 Verbal 72 Not long VERTICAL 46 Credit (abbr.) 1 Pierce

50 Chaldean city 51 Tub 53 Beverage 1. 3 Like 4 Belongs to it 5 Necessity 59 Whether 60 Moist mass 61 Seize 6 It has a small

northern ports standing — 52 From a 7 International distance language 8 Man's name 9 Reliquary for 53 Symbol for

24 Drone bee

- in 1936-39

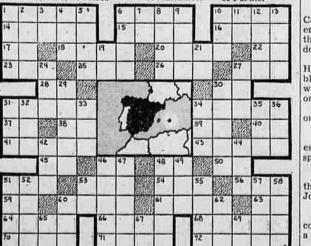
Frozen water 36 Menagerie 42 Suitable 44 Arid

48 Bet 49 Make a

mistake

51 One of its

relics of saints 57 Prince 10 Hail! 58 Canyon 58 Canvas shelter 60 Stake 62 Exclamation 65 Mother 11 Proceed 67 Negative 69 Further 19 Rough lava 21 Music note



HOLD EVERYTHING! Red Ryder

egraph.



Our Boarding House

BUSINESS ?- MY BUSINESS, FATHER ?

--- UM! LET'S SEE

THE AUTO

GAME, YAS! --- I WAS JUST PER-

FECTING A PNEU-MATIC CUSHION

RUMBLE SEAT

PASSENGERS

WHEN THE WAR RETIRED ME!

SUIT FOR

NOW WE'RE DE-

VELOPING A DUAL-CONTROL SURREY

WITH EXTRA SETS

OF LINES TO TEACH PEOPLE HOW TO DRIVE HORSES!---

WHAT'S YOUR TRADE

POP ?

A STAHU

BULLS

EYE.

By J. R. Williams

FOR FULL PACK

FALL

IN!

NSPECTION!

With Major Hoople

WORKED IN A

200! - GOT.

PRETTY

LONESOME

FOR THE ANIMALS !

LEFT, BUT I FEEL RIGHT

AT HOME

HERE!

By Fred Harmon

By Blosser

Freckles and His Friends





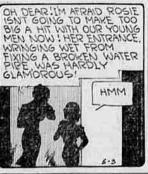
BUT EVERYBODY I WONDER WHAT CALL US/ MORG!

Wash Tubbs

HERE'S THE REASON, SUH: 1
UNDERSTAND THE BIG CONVOY
HAS SAILED, TO GIVE IT PROTECTION THE RAF COASTAL COMMAND
EXPECTS TO FLY REGARDLESS
OF THE WEATHER, SO TODAY 1
LOOKED UP A CANADIAN FRIEND,
STOOP MCGUIRE, AND HE SAYS
HE CAN ARRANGE FOR ME
TO GO ALONS TO GO ALONG

By Crona SREAT SCOTT!
HAVEN'T YOU HAD
YOUR FILL OF DANSEROUS FLYING FOR
AWHILE?

By V. T. Hamlin







Allep Oop

WE THOUGH WILD-CAT SCIENTIST, TURNS UP AT DR. WONMUG'S TIME-MACHINE LAB-ORATORY, OBVIOUSLY FRESH OUT OF PRISON WITHOUT BENEFIT OF A PARDON





Little Orphan Annie

HIM --

WE WON'T NEED YOU'L EXPLANATIONS! YOU'LL HAVE LOTS OF TIME TO TALK --- TO YOU'LL YOURSELF. WHERE SPOIL EVERYTHIN

WE KNOW ENOUGH -- YOU OPERATE AN AXIS RADIO! SEARCH EVERY INCH BUT WAIT---THERE'S A LOT UP ALL THOSE KIDS! YOU DON'T KNOW

YOU LET ME OF THIS PLACE -- ROUND | EXPLAINS

SPOIL EVERYTHING ---FOR TRAITORS ANTHE .. THEY GOT TAKE HIM AWAY-HM-M-M

By Harold Gray

war stamp purchase, a pupil got PHOLE MALCOLM INVITED THE

SECRET SERVICE BOYS IN----BUT WHAT IS THIS? It was a terrific idea-until PUT THE CUFFS ON

World's first steel dam was the Ash Fork Dam, built in Johnson county, Ariz., in 1898.

Brazil has two waterfall which are higher than Niagara

BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON

"Hurry up with that water softener—I go on in five min-utes!"

EMBROIDERY FOR



by Alice Brooks

now a new "Mr. and Mrs." will appreciate these gay motifs to use for towels or breakfast linens! The romantic honeymoon pair and their Catnip Mansion are easy to embroider in outline and lazy-daisy stitches! Use bright colors, Pattern 7195 contains a transfer pattern of six 6i inch motifs; four small sprays; list of materials; stitches.

To obtain this pattern send 11 cents in coin to The Herald and News, Household Arts Dept. Klamath Falls. Do not send this picture, but keep it and the num-ber for reference. Be sure to wrap coin securely, as a loose coin often slips out of the envelope. Requests for patterns should read, "Send pattern No..., to followed by your name and address.

MASS PRODUCTION PHOENIX, Ariz. (A) — Mrs. Carrie Parsons, fifth grade teach-

er, let her pupils do the one thing she had always longed to do-throw erasers. She drew pictures of Hitler, Hirohito and Mussolini on the blackboard, and for one 10-cent

one boy showed up with \$18.75. We wonder if one of the courses in a barber college is public

speaking.

Fort Bragg, Calif., is a civil community; Fort Bragg, N. C., is military post,