PAGE TWO

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1937.

Cutwork That Is

doilies or

Dellin

Anything but Work

"Cutwork without bars?" Exactly-and that's the very reason this lovely Wild Rose design for

buffet set is so easy



SYNOPSIS

Billy Wheeler, wealthy young cattle-man, arrives at the 94 ranch, sum-moned by his friend Horse Dunn, its elderly and quick-tempered owner, be-cause of a mysterious murder. Billy is in love with Dunn's niece Marian, whom he has not seen for two years. She had rejected his suit and is still aloof. Dunn's ranch is surrounded by enemies, includ-ing Link Bender, Pinto Halliday and Sam Caldwell, whom he had defeated in his efforts to build a cattle kingdom. Dunn directs his cow hands, Val Doug-las, Tulare Callahan and others to search for the killer's horse.

CHAPTER I—Continued

"It means the sheriff is on the ride-he's left Link Bender's, headed for Short Crick. Maybe you think he's getting a slow start. He is. That's the nature of the man. You ready? "Lead out," said Wheeler, buck-

ling his chap belt. "Wait.'

Horse Dunn reached down a broad cartridge belt whose holster carried a heavy six-gun, and swung this about his waist. "Pick your-self a gun," he told Wheeler.

"What's this for?" Wheeler demanded. "In case of emergency, boy."

Wheeler stared at him. Then he shrugged, picked a weighted gunbelt from the wall, and strapped it on.

"Bring your saddle."

At the corrals Horse Dunn pointed out a stocky buckskin pony, and when Billy Wheeler had roped and rigged this animal. Dunn led the way out of the layout. Promptly Horse Dunn pushed his own tall sorrel into a hard lamming trot. "I want to join up with the sher-

iff somewheres about Chuck Box Wash," Dunn explained. "I'm right anxious to be with him when he makes his look-see at Short Crick." "Horse," said Billy Wheeler, "what's happened here?"

"You'll see for yourself, better than I can tell you, knowing the lay of country like you do. But I'll tell you what I know." In abrupt sentences he

told Wheeler what had happened. Morning of the day before, Horse

Dunn had been riding Short Creek in the course of making a cattle count. The range of the 94 was farflung and broken; the first step to-ward a count was to read the water holes, to find out what part of the the big bunches were frerange quenting. Reading sign on Short Creek, Dunn had come upon the double trail of a shod horse and an unshod horse, ridden side by side. The trail was going his way. He rode along it without attention-until he came upon blood-stained ground.

"I studied the ground very care-ful, tracing the trails," Dunn said. "In five minutes I knew for sure I'd come on the place where a man met his death." "But there was no body?"

Dunn shook his head. "The dead man keeled out of the saddle as he was shot," he reported the sign. "But I guess he got stirrup hung, for he was dragged. His pony pulled him through the crick. I followed across, and found where he come loose. But the dead man was no there." more

"I don't know as I get this," Wheeler said.

Dunn gave it as his opinion that the man on the other horse had fol-lowed and picked up his victim. "When I saw that," said Dunn, "I So I don't know what he found. But he went and reported to the sheriff, like I knew he would."

"I should think you'd have been ome interested in the dead man's aballo yourself."

"More interested in the other side of it. The killer's trail took to the crick. Short Crick runs two hands leep on stone for two miles, then disappears in the sand. I took to he crick and hunted for where the killer left it. Plenty horse bands water at Short Crick, wading in and out. I lost the trail.

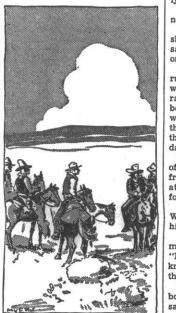
"So pretty soon," Horse Dunn fin-'I rode back to the ranch. shed, By that time it had come to me hat I might be up against here. So had a wire sent to you."

They trotted two miles in silence been trying to figure out," Billy Wheeler said at last, "where fit in this."

Dunn was silent for a little way. 'I've got enemies, Billy," he said finally

"A few head of 'em," Wheeler agreed. "And you know, too," Dunn re

minded him, "the cow country is in errible bad shape. Everybody has had to borrow, for three years straight. Nobody has borrowed deeper than the 94. Now our debts come due again. I have to go to Las Vegas, maybe to San Francisco.



"No. I Never Seen Him Before."

It's a close call, by God, to keep the 94 out of bankruptcy! Now suppose this coyote ring, with Link Bender at the head of it, can force some trouble onto the 94. Suppose that trouble is made to look bad enough so that I can't extend those loans—let alone increase 'em? The

work of 15 years drops from under like a shot pony!" Wheeler frowned. "There used to be a pretty square bunch running the county offices at Inspiration,

he said. "There was while Tom Amos was

alive. He's dead; his boy is sheriff —and he isn't man enough for it. Link Bender's ring runs the whole show. They're fixed to make a case stick, all right-for a little while quiet men. Now as they rounded even if it's a poor one. It's going t the shoulder of Two Bull Butte they be almighty necessary that we know more about this than the other sighted the disturbed cattle at the quarter mile, a dark milling knot, fellers, Billy. I sent for a good restless with tossing horns. man to help us with that end of Link Bender raised his clenched it. I sent for Old Man Coffee of Mc hands to the sky and swore abrupt-ly, savagely. "There goes your Tarnahan."

CHAPTER II Walt Amos, sheriff of the Red

Hills country, was a youngish man, with a direct but mild gray-green eye. He led a low-headed pony by a rope to his saddle horn. "I'm right glad you rode over, Horse," he said when the 94 men had drawn up. "You'll be able to

help Link, here, recall how the sign looked when you first seen it." Behind him, lounging in their saddles, sat three others. These, Wheeler knew, were Link Bender,

tall, hawk - faced, close - lipped; Link's son, a lanky, weasel-faced youth whom Wheeler knew only as "the Kid"; and Cayuse Cayetano, a saffron-faced Indian breed who wore circular shield marked "Indian upon a green and black Police"

checked shirt. These three had nodded in greet ing, but said nothing; and now there was a moment's awkward pause. In the silence could be heard an irregular moaning sound some where far to the north-the bellow ing of cattle working themselves into a state of mind over some un known thing.

"I was figuring to ride over to your place later, anyway, Dunn," the sheriff said. "I was especially kind of hoping you'd recognize this

horse. "Link Bender-" Dunn said slow ly-"he found him, did he?"

"He found the horse-this horse not the man.

Dunn studied the led horse at the sheriff's flank. "So this," Dunn said, "is the horse a feller got killed on. The horse the sheriff led was a runty bay of the wild pony type infests the intermountain which ranges from border to border. It bore no brand: but broad on the withers and extending downward on the off side almost to the knee were

the dust-crusted stains of yester day's blood. Dunn leaned low to study the feet of the led horse. "It's the horse from Short Crick, all right," he said "No, I never seen him beat last.

fore." The sheriff looked hopefully at Wheeler, but Billy Wheeler shook his head. "Nobody knows the damn aninal!" the sheriff burst out fretfully.

"I'd have thought you fellers would know every horse in the country by this time. "You get around as much as any-

body," Dunn grunted. "Where's the saddle?' "Link didn't find any saddle."

Dunn glanced at the dark, leanvisaged Link Bender. "Dead man must have taken his saddle with

him across the big divide," he commented sarcastically. Sheriff Amos looked irritated. 'Well, come on; we'll look over the ground."

They turned and rode northward at a jog. A curious tension had come over them for no plain reason. They were nearing Short Creek; and the bellowing of cattle had become near and strong-a fantastic deep booming broken by whistling soprano squalls. "What the devil them steers raising hell about?"

Amos mos demanded querulously. Nobody answered him. They rode in a peculiarly oppressive silence, a silence somehow unnatural and ominous, even among these naturally

est things of the range, and the source of many a weird legend, was the way the big white-faced range steers would come for miles to

mark the place of a killing, bawling and pawing, and throwing the dirt over their backs. The sheriff said in a strange

voice, "Is that the place?" "Sure it's the place! The fool critters have swarmed in on the smell of blood!

Wheeler heard Horse Dunn curse between his teeth. The Old Man jumped his pony forward, whipping up side and side, and charged down upon the milling cattle. The others joined him, whooping and whipping up their ponies.

The steer bunch broke reluctantly, half inclined to face out the charging riders.

trampled.

200

cut.

said.

other two.'

turned to the Indian.

Cayuse Cayetano spoke

say, Cayuse?'

same time."

Sheriff Amos said.

bed. So did I."

Wheeler had been less interested in the running off of the cattle than deed, I think a review of the various in the reactions of the riders. All factors and influences at work now sign would have been obliterated; can provide a clarification of genhe was anxious now to see who would be exasperated and who ineral conditions even though it may different. Watching, he noted the conspicuous fury of Link Bender, to stock market investments. fail utterly to show why mea and women act as they do with respect the red-eyed anger of Horse Dunn-First, it should be said that Wall

and the watchful detachment of Street, as the term is commonly Cayuse, the Indian. used, is not unanimous within it-The riders were gathering again self. The violent fluctuation of mardisgruntled as they focused upon

ket securities in the last several the stretch of creek the cattle had weeks might easily be said to be due to the war crises in Europe and in the Far East. Only, those fluctu-Horse Dunn circled a little and brought them to Short Creek again ations are not traceable to war conyards up-stream. ditions. Rather, the war conditions "Here you see my trail as I come are used by some individuals as an up to the crick," he said; "it's the trail of the same horse I'm riding excuse-an alibi to themselves because they fail to fathom the varitoday . . . Here you see the trail

ous influences and factors now at of the two horses of the killer and work. the feller that was killed, riding I said that Wall Street lacked side by side along the rim of the Right here my trail comes on unanimity within itself. That is true because within Wall Street there to theirs. You Amos-notice that my trail is 20 hours younger'n the are all kinds of selfish groups operating. For example, an influence like inflation is highly pleasing to "I'm not so sure," Link Bender the brokers and dealers in shares The sheriff hesitated, studying the

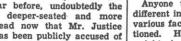
while the same influence frightens bankers and likewise gives a sicktracks glumly from the saddle. He "What do you ening feeling to those who must raw products. Bankers and buy sound investors as well as tax paybriefly ers generally would be quite happy and promptly in Spanish. "Thi horse of Dunn's came yesterday," "This to see the Federal Treasury's budget balanced because if that were done he said. "The other two horses, there would be a much greater maybe one day before. Not the sense of security, of safety for those

"That Indian's a deer hunter," stock market investments. "When Cayuse says he knows, he knows. We'll let it stand at that." A dozen other illustrations could

be given to thus illustrate the point "You'll have to take my word for it from here on," Dunn told them. and show why Black Case Wall Street can-Involved not agree. They do not show, how

tainty and why the bulls or the He led them down into the cut and bears have been unable to adjust along the margin of the water. themselves to the future probabili-Dunn moved a hundred yards ties. The reasons, therefore, must down stream, checked his landlie deeper. It is possible that the appointment of Hugo Black of Ala bama as an associate justice of the Supreme court of the United States has had more effect on the business world than any of us real-

ize. I have heard a number of corporation executives say that they shallow water. "As I rode up this bank," he told the sheriff, "I seen hope they will never be involved in litigation which will carry their corthat the trail of the killer was following the trail of the stampeded horse-the same as L." He led on porations before the court on which Mr. Black sits. If they entertained horse-the same as it is the transformed and that lear before, undoubted in the fear is deeper-seated and more of cattle tramplings. "Here," he widespread now that Mr. Justice Black has been publicly accused of Black has been publicly accused of the banking the feller. that fear before, undoubtedly the



by William Bruckart National Press Building Washington, D. C. Washington .- Wall Street and the thing to offend Postmaster General curities market generally have Farley, and no man can draw an Bad Case of bad case of the appointment as important as the chairmanship of a great commis-

Topics Interpreted

Jitters jitters. It has been several years since those dealing in money and shares of stock have been so un-

National

certain as to the future and this uncertainty obviously is the cause of the jitters among all people who dabble in the stock market, whether the dabbling be small or large, on margin or for cash.

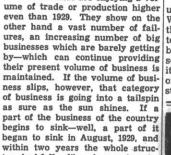
It seems a proper time, thereal debt which now amounts to more than 38 billion. With a debt at the fore, to examine the picture and ry to see what lies beneath. And, highest point our United States ever let me hasten to say at the very out has known, a great many people, set that anyone who makes a posiincluding bankers, have become fearful of what they might get for tive statement about the securities United States bonds that they now market these days must be either a fool or a superman-and thus far hold. It is obvious that this influthe supermen who have lived on this earth number only one.

But that fact does not destroy the or to see whether it is a major or value of an examination of a con-dition which exists as a fact. Ina minor factor. Having enumerated a few of the

influences known to be at work, we come now to that Business condition which Conditions heretofore always has been basic. I

refer to general business conditions. New Deal press agents have tried valiantly to make it appear that business is booming; that prosperity is here instead of around the cor ner; and that the country has nothing to fear. Careful examination of official figures, however, show the prosperity statements to be true only in parts. The official statistics

. . .



disclose very definitely how some

within two years the whole struc-ture had fallen like a house of cards. I am not saying that we are confronted with another depression. do say, however, that we are facing a condition that is not at all satis factory-a condition that can lead to a depression as easily as it car lead to sound prosperity in commerce and industry. Astute observers and busines

men in the larger centers decide their courses upon the outlook for the whole country, not for any par ticular line of business or any particular section. The number of individuals who see the picture I have attempted to outline in the above paragraph is increasing. As that number increases obviously the wave of uncertainty expands.

So, if one is compelled to make guess why Wall Street is so concerned or so jittery, it would seem that the explanation must lie in the combination of circumstances. No one of them, except possibly the adverse business outlook, could accomplish as much doubt about the future.

Anyone talking with a hundred different individuals will hear these various factors and influences mentioned. He will hear different given by each in



the exact influence of this condition, pink would be most realistic, of course, but the pattern is no less lovely if worked in thread to

match your linen. A refreshment table set with these would be most tempting! In pattern 5503 you will find a transfer pattern of a doilie 11 by 171/2 inches and one and one reverse doilie 6 by 9 inches; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches used. color suggestions.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y. Please write plainly your name, address and pattern number.

Use of Books

lines of business are enjoying a vol-Books are the best of things, well used; abused, among the worst. What is the right use? What is the one end, which all means go ures, an increasing number of big businesses which are barely getting but to inspire. I had better never by-which can continue providing see a book than to be warped by their present volume of business is its attraction clean out of my own orbit, and made a satellite instead of a system.-Emerson.



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Friendly Silence Silence is a true friend who ever betrays .-- Confucius.



HOW LONG CAN A THREE-QUARTER WIFE idual t

"The cattle sure smeared it up. But anyway-here the two-horse trail dropped down into the crick ever, why there is so much uncer-

marks, and stopped. "Here's where the feller was shot," he said; "he keeled out of the saddle. His horse stampeded across the crick, running some sideways. The feller was being dragged, like from the stirrup." Dunn turned and led across the

knew I was looking at the beginning of something. Maybe-at the begin-'ning of the end."

For a moment Wheeler stared at Dunn; then the spell broke. To assume flatly that a man was killed. when even the identity of the victim was unknown, seemed to Wheeler an outlandish stretch, even for an old tracker.

"This is the darnedest thing I ever heard of, Horse," Wheeler complained. "What - no corpse? What kind of murder is this? Who's missing?

"Nobody's missing, that's known yet.

"Well, what I don't see." Wheeler said, "is why you were in such a hurry to report to the sheriff, with so little known."

"I had no choice. I was still looking over the ground when I sighted a rider, about a mile off. In a minte I made out it was Link Bender. Maybe you can remember when Link's Seven S was bigger than the 94. Maybe you remember how he tried to pinch out the 94-almost put Marian's father to the wall. I broke him of all that! But he's never swallered that he was licked. I've got plenty enemies, Billy; but Link Bender is the smartest of 'em. Naturally I couldn't leave it so's he could report he seen me sneak-So I had to signal him ing away. over and show him what I found.'

"And he read the sign the same as you?'

"Billy, I keep telling you! There ain't any other way to read that sign." 'Yes, but look here-the supposed ry-truly sorry . .

dead man's horse-"

"Link Bender took off on the trail of the dead man's horse. Hoping to find the body, like a fool. I let him go, and haven't seen him since. into a lope.

"I've heard of him. I guess he's sign! There goes your evidence, and pretty good on a trail. But still I your trails!" don't see where I fit, Horse.' Billy Wheeler's scalp crawled:

"Suppose Link Bender's crowd can work it out to hold me on some trumped-up charge-60, 90 days? Long enough for the 94 to go pieces in the face of its called loans? There's going to be more to pulling the 94 through the landslide

than a wagon boss like Val Douglas can handle. There's got to be a different man on the ground-and that man is you."

For a moment Wheeler was deeply troubled. If, by any chance Horse Dunn's prophesies should prove correct, Wheeler did not see how he could refuse the old man the assistance he asked. But eviune. dently this would mean that Wheeler would have to sign on to help with the management of the 94. Thinking of this awkward possibility, he thought again of the blue eyes of Marian Dunn, of the strangely lovely glow of her face in the reflected light of the red-gold hills. For him there was a magic in that girl. It was a magic which could humble a man, and break him, heart and soul; taking the light out of every victory he might win, when only she turned away her apparatus.

face. And he heard her voice, full of that same magic still: "I'm sor-Far ahead dark specks of horse-

"How'd you know he fell loose Klux Klan. Certainly the expose of here?" Amos asked.

"Because he wasn't dragged no the head of the new associate jusfurther," Dunn said shortly. For a moment now they sat staring morosely at a shallow bowl-like pit which the dusty pawing of the

"This what you saw, Link?" Shermen might misread the sign, but

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Light Beam Devised to Protect Sleep Walkers; Is Suggested for Hospitals mission which regulates operations

A safeguard for sleep walkers, tying them to bed with intangible and almost invisible light beams instead

of ropes or strips of bedcloths, has been devised by a British manuacturer of photo-electric cells and similar devices, states a London correspondent of the Chicago Trib

the cattle knew. One of the strang-

One or more light beams of dim blue or red light are directed across the bed from special lamps and reflectors like miniature searchlights. These beams enter one or more light-sensitive cells, which give an electric current so long as the light beam enters them. If anything interrupts the light beam, even for a small fraction of a second, the electric signal ceases. This stoppage may be made to sound an alarm or to work any other kind of electric

When the sleeper retires this light beam system is switched on. If then the sleeper gets out of bed or even sits up in bed, his body must cut one or more of the light beams passing across the bed. This casts a shadow on the light-sensitive cells, stops for an instant the electric current from in the intense sunlight.

cattle had dug. iff Amos asked. Bender nodded. "So far."

of alarm that has been fair, rather just, in his dealings re-

charge of the ward. break their habit or to guard he will not blame the whole finan-against hurting themselves, the cial structure for the crookedness of alarm may be arranged to ring a a part of it.

bell if the sleeper arises and thus matically, to call some other mem- corporate shares and bonds. else that may be desired to protect the sleeper.

Attractive Church in Mexico The Great Church of Santa Prisca, at Taxco, Mexico, built in 1757 is reminiscent of some of the wonderfully picturesque places in Spain, with its huge dome decorated in not unlike the famous bull in a china glazed tiles in vivid ultramarine,

the typhoon that is swirling around

tice cannot have any soothing ef fect upon the minds of those business men who, as corporation exec utives, are trustees of vast sums of the people's money. Undoubtedly unless Mr. Black can prove that he is not affiliated with the Ku Klux Klan, few litigants will teel safe before the Supreme court.

Then, there comes the resignation Hoover's behalf that the conditions of James M. Landis as chairman of the securities and exchange comtheir beginning long before he was elected President. Indeed, they had of the great stock exchanges. Mr. this device and sounds whatever Landis has been regarded as rather their real beginning in the World war.

lating to stock market operations

In hospitals the device is sug- His retirement to return to a profice as a result. He started doing things and gaining the confidence gested to watch over restless or de- fessorship in Harvard, of course, lirious patients not attended con. opens up the question as to his sucof the country to such an exten tinually by a nurse. Any move of cessor. This is to say that most of the patient to get out of bed instant- the financial world is hoping and Probably he was re-elected largely ly flashes a signal to the nurse in praying that the new chairman will not go off at a tangent; that he will feeling he was restoring prosperity For sleep walkers who want to avoid extreme radicalism and that I doubt, however, that Mr. Ro velt was any more responsible for

the return of a superficial prosper ity than Mr. Hoover was responsible for the depression. Thus, it becomes easy to see how to wake him up, to turn on the bed-this minor factor may have weight room lights, to lock the door auto-with some individuals dealing in election. If conditions should be come worse and business should de-Wilber of the family or to do anything liam O. Douglas, a member of the cline perceptibly again. Mr. Roosevelt will be held responsible just as definitely as was Mr. Hoover. He commission, has been slated to be-

come chairman but developments in recent weeks give considerable

will be charged with having made a doubt over that result. Mr. Dougmess of government and any attempt on his part to prove the con dition was natural will be regarded las is recorded as being a radical. Bankers and investors in many as an alibi. The whole thing seem parts of the country fear that if he to be in the lap of the gods and n is made chairman he will become amount of political strategy or a tempts to amend the law of supp cabinet. But, according to the unorange, green and white sparkling dercurrent of gossip around Washand demand will alter events. ington Mr. Douglas has done some-@ Western Newspaper Union.

each factor.

will be remem

blamed for the de-

Let us look at possible effects. It

Now, as bered how Presi-

to Effects dent Hoover was

pression. He and the Republican

party were punished on that ac-

count and badly licked in the elec tions. It ought to be said in Mr.

which led to the depression had

President Roosevelt came into of-

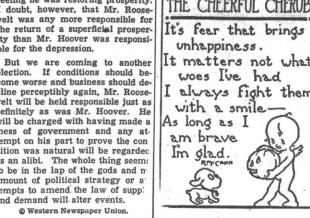
that he was re-elected last year.

because of the bulk of the voters

HOLD HER HUSBAND? We have been dealing with causes

You have to work at marriage may be solidal, unsympathetic, be solidal, unsympathetic, and your back aches and your source works and the solidal marks scream, don't take it out on your back aches and your source works and the solid source of the solid source of the solid source of the solid source of the solid have's Vegetable Compound. It have functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from your must of the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from your must of the the three ordeals of the three ordeals

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB It's fear that brings unhappiness. It matters not what woes live had I always Fight them with a smile-As long as I 4 am brave Im glad. En 635





provided.