

MARKED MAN

By H. C. WIRE

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WNU Service

CHAPTER XXI—Continued.

Off on his left, southward, a new ripple of gunfire sounded, and Walt heard unmistakably the fog-horn voice of Horstehief Fisher, and another that was like the baying of a Texas bloodhound. The CC riders had come! Bailey too, and his bunch!

He drew down, resting his winded horse, with a hollow feeling all at once, and he sat spent, alone as far as his gaze could penetrate the prairie top, while the ripple of guns moved on west and the thunder of cattle grew more and more distant.

Morning grayed at his back. Someone was coming. He wheeled and saw Paul Champion loping toward him.

The boy came up. "Why didn't you let me in this? Look!" He held up his forty-five. "I ain't fired a shot!" Gandy reined over to him and grinned. "That's all right, boy. Who's come? Everyone?"

"Sure. The boss got back, too. He's somewhere."

"Did Helen . . ."

Paul turned quickly in his saddle as if just remembering something. "Helen was—there she is." He pointed into the gray dawn. "Wait, if she'll be all right with you I'll go find me some trouble!"

"Go ahead," said Gandy. "If there's any left." He swung to the ground and was standing braced against the black horse when Helen Cameron reined and dropped beside him.

"Wait!" she cried. "Listen, do you know? Lavin told me. I made him talk. It was . . . Walt . . . it was Stoddard!"

"Wait a minute," he calmed her. "Wait now. Then tell me just one thing. Did Stoddard kill Ranger Powell?"

"Yes! And Chino Drake!" She choked, starting up.

"Wait," said Gandy, putting out a hand to her.

In a moment her words came evenly, in full control: "I'm all right now. When I told Bent Lavin that Bill Hollister was not going to live, he talked. It's too terrible, but he has been so jealous of dad, and Bill too, that when he knew Chino Drake was playing traitor, he wouldn't tell us. Walt, it was Drake who took Bill's rifle from the rack and gave it to Stoddard. And Stoddard shot Powell with that gun! After that he couldn't let Drake live. Don't you see? He killed Chino and then put the gun back in our house himself and the whole thing looked like the CC's doing."

She broke off, going on then with effort. "All this time Sheriff Battle has had the cast of some tracks. They were Stoddard's! But Battle was trying to prove they were Bill Hollister's."

"I know," said Gandy. "Bill laid himself open to suspicion by having those boot tracks flooded out. You know by this time, don't you, that he felt he was shielding your father?"

She nodded. "I knew that only last night—there at Outpost cabin. Oh, if Dad and Bill had only talked! Each thinking his silence was protecting the other!" I felt that Bent knew too much. But I thought it was something against Bill Hollister. I've been trying night and day to get it from him. He is so deaf he couldn't have heard any of those Drake or Powell shots, but he has eyes that never miss a thing. Walt, I had every reason to believe he held information against Bill Hollister, and had turned that information over to Jeff Stoddard."

She finished in a sudden rush of breath. "Stoddard can't get away! We can't let him slip out now!"

Gandy held her. "He won't. You stay here. Don't leave. I'll not be gone long." He turned and gathered the black's reins and had drawn himself up into one stirrup, when from eastward across the prairie came the rolling vibration of a pistol shot. One, no more.

Helen blanched, gasping, "What was that?"

Walt stared into the gray morning; it was a minute before he said: "Couldn't mean anything much. But I guess if you'll get on your horse, we'll ride back together. We'll find Fisher, and he can pick up the loose ends here. Then you and I can go on in."

CHAPTER XXII

THEY came under the towering wall of the Emigrant Mountains toward mid-afternoon, miles ahead of the cavalcade that moved more slowly behind them. In the wind-break of timber, Helen leaned heavily on her saddle horn.

"I guess I'm tired," she said. Gandy looked at her. "It's high time you stopped! I've thought we could rest here."

There was much more that he had been thinking, filled with compassion these hours of watching her cross the winter-swept bench, riding knee to knee with him, uncomplaining. But these other thoughts he could not tell her.

Avoiding weight on his left leg, he was already sliding to the ground, and then stood near while without reply she dismounted.

He pyramided three dry pine cones, crossed sticks over them and had an instant fire. Helen came beside him and they hunched down together, backs to a sheltering tree.

It was she who spoke first. "I don't know where to begin, Walt."

"Why begin at all?" he asked, staring at the blaze. "No need."

She shook her head. "I've got to. I feel so guilty. It's Bill Hollister I want to talk about, of course. Do you mind?"

"It's Bill I'm thinking of," he answered.

"If only I could have loved him enough to marry him," she said bitterly, "this wouldn't have happened, and he would be living!"

Gandy stopped her, covering her hands with his and turning her toward him. "You can't say that. This range war has been brewing a long time. Bill saw what was coming, even saw what would happen to him. He told me."

"You mean he knew?"

"Absolutely. That's why he called me into this country."

Freeing her hands, Walt Gandy stared out across the gray flat of the Emigrant Bench, groping for what he was to say next.

"Helen, I've been thinking it all over since last night. Bill wanted the CC and the rest of us to pull out of this hole more than he wanted anything for himself. He'd be satisfied to quit now. Do you see? I never had much religion of one sort, so I don't know how to explain it exactly, but it's like—well, maybe you know what I mean about Bill Hollister."

So falteringly had he spoken, and so from the depths of his feeling that the girl drew her eyes from him; and then impulsively turned and lifted both hands to his face.

"You're fine, Walt Gandy; you're the finest that ever could be, and I know now why I waited."

He held her close, cheek against her hair; and could hardly believe this way in which his life was to go on.

[THE END.]

New Tongue for Old!

If you've ever tried to order a dish of ham and eggs in a foreign country you will understand the problem facing American immigrants. In New York the foreign-born population is estimated at 2,500,000. The New York Board of Education, through its adult classes for the foreign-born, has done wonders in acquainting these people with the new language. These pictures show adult classes in progress.

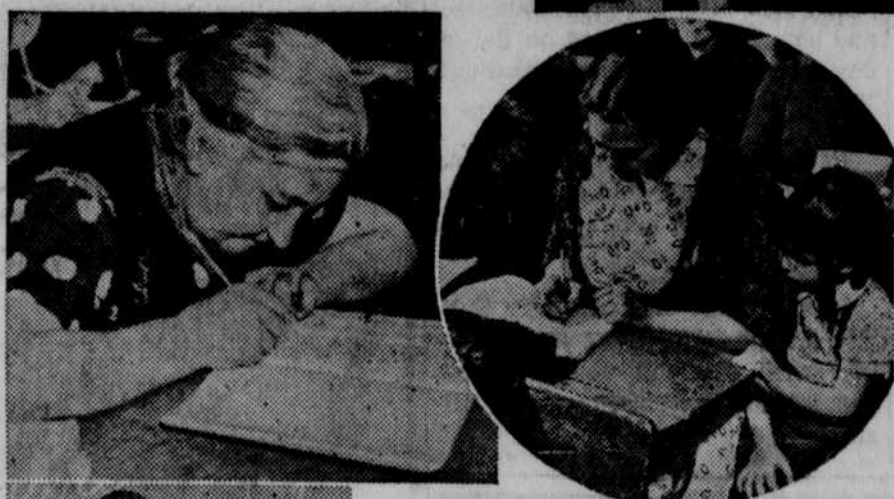


Hyman Epstein, an immigrant from Poland, strikes a pensive pose as he ponders over the idiosyncrasies of the new language. The teacher is giving personal attention.

Picture Parade



You may not be able to teach an old dog new tricks, but these future Americans demonstrate that it's never too old to learn a new language.



Upper left: Mrs. Jeanne Leyman, of La Belle, France, does not find English easy to learn, but stays right with it. Circle: Mrs. Oterina Dilando is eager to learn English, but having no one to care for her daughter, Angelina, Mrs. Dilando brings her along. Lower left: Smiling with satisfaction, Mrs. Lena Ginsberg is shown at the blackboard after she has been singled out to read.



Standing at the salute, an adult class of the foreign-born performs the ritual of pledging allegiance to the flag.



Red Cloud, chief of the San Blas Indians, original inhabitants of America, studying with the new crop of Americans at a New York evening class. Red Cloud reports nightly at classes.



Fritz Woefel, of Austria, now a student-teacher in New York.

Shortness of Breath Due to Several Causes

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

AS HEART disease stands at the head of the list as a cause of death, and this fact is known to almost everybody, it is often difficult for the physician to persuade his patient that his shortness of breath and pain in heart region are not due to heart disease.

TODAY'S HEALTH COLUMN

The extra first beats of the heart is another symptom that causes alarm, yet "after middle age they may be considered almost a normal phenomenon."

Even swelling of the feet, when the heart is not enlarged, is practically never due to heart disease.

What, then, are the symptoms we should look for in real or organic heart disease?

The one outstanding symptom is shortness of breath after exertion. Yet this symptom is very often present in those with a normal heart.

Shortness of breath on slight exertion is found in those with a blocked nose. As enough fresh air (oxygen) is not getting down to the lungs to purify the used blood breathlessness due to lack of oxygen or too much carbonic acid follows.

If these individuals, while exerting themselves, will breathe in and out through the mouth, in most cases they will find that the shortness of breath does not come on as soon, doing the same amount of work.

Acid-Forming Foods a Cause. Another condition causing shortness of breath is eating too many acid-forming foods—meat, eggs, fish, cereals—for the amount of exercise taken. These are all nourishing foods and at least one of them should be eaten every day.

Eating more fruit and vegetables is an excellent way to prevent acidosis, as this condition is commonly called.

If, then, you get out of breath easily, you should first have your family physician examine your heart. If he finds it normal and no blockage of nose present, there is no cause for worry, but it would be worth while to check up on your daily food habits.

Is It a Common Cold Or Is It Influenza?

BEFORE the great influenza epidemic of 1918-19, a cold in the head was called a cold, and now it is not unusual for many to tell their friends and neighbors that they have just had an attack of influenza, when, as a matter of fact, they have been suffering with just "the common cold."

How are you to know whether the symptoms—sneezing, chills, fever—are due to influenza or the common cold?

In the absence of an epidemic of influenza, it should be remembered that the common cold is given its name because it is so common—the commonest ailment known.

How to Diagnose Each. The early symptoms of the common cold are sneezing, burning and stuffiness of the nose, first a thin watery discharge which "thickens" and "plugs" the nose, making it difficult to breathe. Symptoms come on gradually, and patient is not greatly prostrated.

The early symptoms of influenza are different in that the symptoms come on suddenly; perhaps one or two days after exposure the patient may fall from severe prostration.

The cough in influenza is hard and dry, and little or nothing is brought up from bronchial tubes even after a severe coughing spell, whereas in the common cold, as noted above, there is first a profuse watery discharge from the nose and later the patient is able to cough up thick mucus. The voice is usually more affected by a cold than by influenza.

The suddenness and the great prostration then are the outstanding symptoms in influenza—symptoms which can be readily recognized.

However, whether symptoms are due to the common cold or to influenza, the treatment is the same—rest and heat. The same complications—bronchitis, pneumonia and broncho-pneumonia—can develop from either a cold or influenza.

QUESTION BOX

Q.—Recently I've been yawning a great deal and feeling tired in spite of the fact that I sleep the average number of hours per night. Could you suggest a reason for this?

A.—Yawning may be due to some low infection, a blocked nose, too much acid food, constipation and other conditions. It is not considered a sign of heart disease.

Q.—What is the other name for Parkinson's disease?

A.—It is also called paralysis agitans and shaking palsy.

FARM TOPICS

SHEEP RAISING YIELDS PROFITS

Breeding, Management and Feeding Vital Factors.

By L. I. CASE

Growers who make the most money from their sheep and who receive top prices for their lambs and wool aren't turning this trick by accident.

They have learned something about the many factors which contribute to growing a product in ready demand by the market. Chief among these factors are good breeding, feeding, and management practices.

In breeding, the successful sheepman is careful to select short-legged, compact, blocky rams rather than the long-legged, coarse, upstanding type. Then he ships to market each year his wether lambs and part of his ewe lambs but holds back the best ewe lambs for replacing old and poor-producing members of the flock.

Good feeding, placed by many sheeppmen ahead of good breeding, is likewise highly important in the production of high-grade market animals. Plenty of milk is probably the most important feed item in producing top-notch lambs. This means that the ewes must be fed for milk production.

Many growers feed their lambs some grain in addition to the milk. This is often placed in a creep where the lambs may help themselves without being disturbed by the older sheep.

In addition to good feeding and good breeding, there are a large number of approved management practices that the most successful sheeppmen follow. One of the most important is a regular monthly drenching for the control of internal parasites.

'Frame' Vegetable Plots Are Proving Successful

Farm families in sections of the country subject to excessive heat and insufficient rainfall have found that they can still raise enough fresh vegetables for home use by planting frame gardens.

Though they have been used by some farmers for a number of years, it was not until the past year that their use became widespread. The Farm Security administration has sponsored the gardens as an aid to a balanced diet, especially where drought has prevented farmers from growing many vegetables for home consumption.

Many of the farmers have used scrap lumber in constructing the frame. It is usually four or five feet wide, 12 to 18 inches high, and as long as desired. Frequently a subirrigation system is installed to improve production. This requires less water and less labor than surface irrigation—nor does the garden crust over. Homemade concrete tiles, or even tin cans are used for subirrigation. They are placed in rows two or three feet apart the length of the garden plot at a depth of 12 to 14 inches, and connected to the water supply. Over this system is laid fertile soil. Sacks can be placed around the sides to give protection from the wind and sun. A thin cloth is spread over the top to protect the green stuff from excessive heat or cold.

As soon as the soil has been cleared of one crop, it can be replanted. Thus, the same families have fresh vegetables most of the year around. These frame gardens cut down the grocery bill, but another important function is supplying food with some of the vitamins necessary for proper nutrition and good health.

Aiding Farm Migrants

"While federal agencies have been acting to help the migrants already on the road, their main efforts," Secretary Wallace recently explained to the senate civil liberties committee, "have been devoted to checking migration at its source. For every dollar which the Farm Security administration has used to aid migrants in California, for example, it has used \$20 for the rehabilitation of needy farm families in the five states from which most of the Pacific coast migrants originally came—Oklahoma, Texas, Kansas, Arkansas, and Missouri. Throughout the nation it has used nearly \$480,000,000 in the last five years to help low-income farm families get a new foothold in their home communities."

Candling Tests Quality

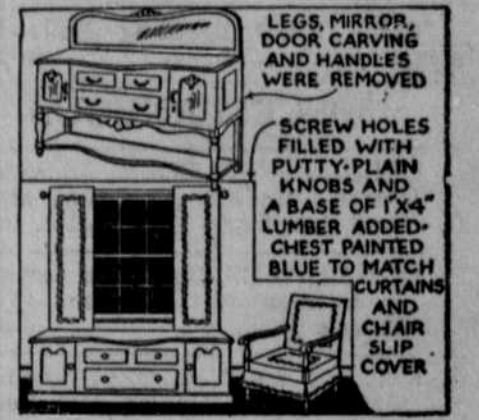
More poultrymen—particularly those who sell direct to housewives or local retailers—should candle their eggs before selling them.

Sometimes an absolutely fresh, new-laid egg will be unsuitable for food, and if delivered the reputation of the producer, because of a bloody white, a blood spot, or meat spot. On the average farro, candling will take only a few minutes daily. A length of stove pipe and a light make a good candle.

Transformation of Gram's Old Buffet

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

YOU have heard quite a good deal in these articles about Grandmother, who is just "Gram" to her family. Also about her favorite grandson, Bill, and his up-and-coming bride, Marty—the same for whom Gram made the stunning rag rug in Sewing Book 3. Then there is Bill's kid sister, Betsy, who streamlined the old iron bed illustrated in Book 3. You all know "Mom," too. She has be-



LEGS, MIRROR, DOOR CARVING AND HANDLES WERE REMOVED. SCREW HOLES FILLED WITH PUTTY. LAMIN KNOBS AND A BASE OF 1/4" X 4" LUMBER ADDED—CHEST PAINTED BLUE TO MATCH CURTAINS AND CHAIR SLIP COVER.

come almost famous because of her curtains and slip-covers and "The Rug That Grew Up With the Family." And there is "Dad" who is handy with hammer, saw and screw driver.

Well, recently the family have "ganged-up" on Gram about her fancy out-of-date buffet. They think she deserves and can afford something new. Gram decided to get rid of the buffet, then Marty said that she wanted it! This sketch shows you one of the things she and Bill did with it. Watch next week for what became of the mirror and legs.

NOTE: That is white rick-rack that trims the blue chambray curtains and slip-cover. The chair is the one made over from an old rocker described in the new Book 5. To get your copy send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10 New York
Bedford Hills
Enclose 10 cents for Book 5.
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Address

Played Her Part

The only person who ever played a part on the screen that she had played in real life in a famous historical event was Madame Ada Bodart, declares Collier's. In 1915 she underwent much questioning by German army officers about her friend, Nurse Edith Cavell. In 1927 she played the part of herself in the British film, "Down," which was the story of this English nurse who was executed for having helped Allied soldiers escape from Belgium.

INDIGESTION

may affect the heart. Gas trapped in the stomach or gut may act like a hair-trigger on the heart. At the first sign of distress eat and free. Do not laxative but made of the fastest-acting medicines known for acid indigestion. If the pills DO NOT relieve your distress return bottle to us and receive DOUBLE Money Back. 25c.

To Know Others

He that knoweth himself knows others; and he that is ignorant of himself could not write a very profound lecture on other men's heads.—Colton.

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by graded experts every where. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

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A New Mystery Thriller by

F. F. VAN DE WATER

Author of

"Thunder Shield" and
"Glory Hunter"



WHEN young David Malory accepted a job as switchboard operator in a swanky New York apartment house he didn't expect to become involved in a murder. But then, neither did he know that the elderly Miss Agatha Paget was such an amazing woman. Nor that her niece, Allegra, was so lovable. However, he soon discovered those things.

And, in discovering them, he solved one of the most cunning murders ever to baffle New York's police department.

"Hidden Ways," F. F. Van de Water's newest serial, is the kind of a story you'll like. We promise that! It's a lively, well-told yarn that will keep you guessing to the final chapter.

HIDDEN WAYS

BEGINS NEXT ISSUE