

"In here. . . . Your room, Dawn,

Emory Sweet worked rapidly

once there. "Deep!" be muttered.

"Gad, what a blow. Missed the

The wound was only a slender slit

in the skin, but the blade had been

strength from the splendid muscles

that lay relaxed now beneath clear

"Now!" said the physician when

Ben finally lay back on Dawn's pil-

low, breathing shallowly, eyes

closed. "I guess he'll be all right

Sweet looked at John Martin.

then. The doctor's brows drew a

bit; he seemed to lean forward and

blinked slowly, incredulously. Then

laxed. Still, his expression was one

The doctor began gathering his

instruments. Martin stood staring

characteristic gesture. He did not

observe Emma Coburn standing in

Quickly, Martin's finger went

He held so an instant and then

Dawn entered the hallway from

A close observer might have no-

He had looked at Dawn on this

So it was arranged that he should

Aunt Em carried the light out of

and there, occupied with a variety

of minor errands and finally drove

Alone, she fixed blankets on the

in the darkened bedroom. That

They confronted one another

"What shall I say?" she asked, in

"Nothing," the man replied.

"There is nothing at all to be said

"You're the first one. . . . I'm

. . I'm too full of things to talk.

He made an odd gesture toward

"We're in the upstairs front room

if we're needed," she said. "Is .

there anything you need yourself?"

"Yes. . . . Your help, likely. . .

"I wonder," Martin muttered. "Yes

She left him, and he moved almost

He did not reply for a moment.

"Oh, you gave me a start!"

the wall and looked about.

there a long moment. The woman's

at a loss for words,

. . is there?"

now, Emma."

Then, heavily:

in this house next?"

. I wonder!"

a whisper.

women all right?"

ing was quick.

in the living room."

do . . . for you."

Martin moved and the other re

of startled speculation.

in a few days. . . . But what an

. . . I'll phone the doctor."

-14-

TEAMS drove from the Hoot Owl toward town through the falling snow that evening. First went Ben Elliott, alone and sending his drivers at a spanking trot, wondering jugular by a hair." and at odds with himself.

Why was Dawn so obdurate in this matter of having him see her? driven deep, indeed, and the blood Why that odd repression, as though that flowed from it had drawn the she struggled to keep from saying bronze from Elliott's face, the the things that were bursting her heart?

His inability to answer those skin. questions drove him into a dogged mood. He felt like blaming Brandon for this, as well as other troubles.

A half hour behind him came a team from camp, driven by Bird- escape!" He shrugged. Eye Blaine. A figure ahead stepped out of the ruts and awaited his approach.

"Town?" the man cried. "Yup. . . . Hello, Martin; Whoa.

Blaine lifted the heavy robes for the bookkeeper and then clucked his team on.

"Misther Elliott gone in?" he at Ben in deep thought. Then his asked. "He has, eh? . . . 'Nd right hand went to the lobe of his Misther Red Bart Delaney still per- left ear and tugged slowly in that secutin' th' country with his presince likely. Ah, th' b'y, th' b'y!"

Ben turned his team into an al- the doorway. He did not look at ley, hitched and blanketed them, her until the woman gasped. It and then made his way between was a light, light gasp; so light that buildings to the town's principal Emory Sweet did not hear. But thoroughfare, which was lighted by Martin heard and turned and stood glaring store fronts. He purchased as though frozen in the posture. some articles in a clothing store Aunt Em's head was held rigidly and did not see Dawn McManus back, one hand pressed against a enter, observe him, and then with- cheek. draw. When he went out again he did not notice that the girl followed against his lips in a sealing gesture.

From place to place he went, slowly shook his head, a movement Dawn behind him in the flying snow of unmistakable warning. and when she had been following so for half an hour, her eyes alert the living room and these two refor others who might be watching laxed from the rigidity of their Elliott, another fell into the train strange pantomime. ahead of her. She saw this man "Now, the boy's going to be all step from a store entrance and fol- right," the doctor said. "I'll look low Ben. She hastened to be close in tomorrow. Quiet is going to be and not until she was abreast of essential for a few days. You two him did she recognize John Martin, whom she had seen but once before. He did not turn his head and she ticed that Aunt Em's eyes were odddropped back. She had no doubts ly averted from John Martin's of his loyalty, from what Ben had searching gaze and that her breathtold her of his bookkeeper.

For the better part of an hour this double stalking continued while a man in the house tonight," she the snow fell thicker and then El- said, evenly enough. "I'm . . flott turned into a side street and I'm wondering if Mr. Martin would made the next turn into the alley stay. He could sleep on the couch where he had left his team.

Two figures followed him, hastening a bit as he disappeared into and cleared his throat sharply. the gloom. Martin followed Ben, as "There might be something I could Dawn trailed both.

And then, as Elliott drew close and spoke gruffly to his horses, an- last and it seemed that his voice hours ago; the butcher had talked silence again as Tim Jeffers reasother shadowy figure appeared: it | caught ever so slightly. was only a blur in the shadows, crouched and stealthy. The figure stay through the night and the docswept forward; an arm drew back tor left. and upward; it struck and with a muffled grunt Ben Elliott turned, the sickroom and placed it on a falling sideways and backward un- table in the hall. She bustled here der the impact of a blow.

Another voice lifted then in a sharp cry as John Martin ran for- Dawn to bed despite the girl's proward and the indistinct figure tests of sleeplessness. which was poised over Elliott, about to strike again, turned, hesitated, living room couch while Martin sat hasty departure of Red Bart, the whirled and fled.

"What is it, son?" Martin cried done, she beckoned to him from the as he dropped to his knees beside | hallway. Ben. Before a reply could come Dawn was there, moaning his name over and over.

"Knife!" Ben gasped. "In the neck . . . here . . .

John Martin unbuttoned Elliott's thick facket, ripped open the shirt and his fingers encountered a warm, sticky gush as he thrust them across the back.

"Knifed you! . . . Ah, son!" Dawn peered close into the bearded

man's face as though fearful of what he might say next. "We've got to get him somewhere right away." Martin muttered. "Got

to. . . . It's bad." "My house is just around the corner!" she cried. "Bring him there.

. . . Oh, hurry!"

Together they lifted Ben to his feet. His teeth ground shut to keep A little later. . . . back the moans. He was sick and The woman did a strange thing, weak with pain. He sagged against then. She snatched up her apron | ward Tincup, went teams. Five of

"Tough, Dawn . . . to get you eyes. mixed up . . . in a mess. . . ."

He was weak, indeed. With their arms about his body for support, they moved through the snow. Elstruggled to help himself so he threshold and then went slowly would not burden her, but he about, from picture to table, from the sleighs and stood in groups stumbled and nearly fell and an book shelf to mantel, hands in his while teamsters unhitched and led other gush of blood bathed his coat pockets. Refore this old photo their horses into a livery barn. body. After ages of effort and pain graph he stood for a long interval: and Aunt Em, standing in the door. might who is suffering . . or wor- the town saw him gesticulate as he

knees. He let his face down to the blankets and his fingers clutched them, gripping, gripping until the knuckles showed white. . . . And a great, shuddering moan slipped from his deep chest.

Grimly, Bird-Eye Blaine prowled Tincup that night. He had let John | him. Martin out as he drove through the main street; then proceeded to a livery barn where he stabled his

On the way he had sighted Ben and watched passers on either side of the street carefully, he did not see him. He began making in- in a cloud. No one spoke. They quiries and found that Elliott had swung into the main street, old Tim been about town but evidently wallowing in the long drift at the Blaine was always some little time behind him.

Failing thus, he went to locate Ben's team and stood in the swirling snow waiting. Stores closed, tened. And after a long hour's vigil rooms. proved fruitless he moved aimlessly away, along down the alley.

At the rear of Joe Piette's hotel he watched movement through a lighted window which gave into a back entry. A man was there, closing an inside stairway door behind excitement. "Ay, come out!" anhim. He turned and buttoned his other cried. mackinaw with hasty movements and Blaine drew back into the shadows. The man within was Red face appeared in a window. Nich-Bart Delaney. . . . The door opened; the man stepped out. He them. They could see his lips comcrossed between Bird-Eye and the lights, carrying snowshoes. Blaine followed as the other went swiftly down the alley and then struck out past the depot toward the tracks. "Well, now!" Bird-Eye muttered crew. to himself. "Saints . . . Why all

this rush, I'm wonderin'!" A chill which had nothing to do with the temperature of the night struck through him. Red Bart, fleeing town? Surely, he went as a frightened man might go. . . . Or as one whose errand is completed.

Out into the street, then, went the Irishman, and into the pool room. "Has anybody here seen Misther Elliott? he asked loudly and men looked up from their games at the



query. Yes, this man had, two to him at about eight. . . . None other. To the dance hall, next, and | that they move only as a unit. But his queries were repeated. Then this order prevailed for a brief mohastily back to see Ben's team still ment. standing patiently in the deepening snow, past Dawn McManus' house to find only a faint light in the hall- gives Ben up!" way, and from there to Able Armitage's on a run.

Had the judge seen Ben Elliott? explained his empty search, the neglected team,

Able dressed and they went out together, searching the town, inquiring of late passers.

"Somethin's happened!" Bird-Eye face worked queerly and she seemed declared. "Somethin's went wrong with th' b'y, Able! We can't foind out what ut is ontil mornin'. Thin, believe me, we'll have help a-plenty!"

"How so?"

"Lave ut to me, Able!" Through the night, ten minutes later, a team went swiftly westward. They left town at a gallop; they breasted high drifts across the way in frantic plunges, came to a blowing stop at the Hoot Owl barn. A moment later Tim Jeffers sat ap and in sleeply bewilderment fought off the man who shook him and demanded that he wake up and listen,

The storm subsided before sunrise. It was a vast, rolling country. and across it, from Hoot Owl to-Martin as the man supported him. and pressed it tightly against her them formed a sort of procession. drawing logging sleighs. Across the "She didn't remember!" she bunks planks had been placed and "Hurry!" she said. "He's so sobbed. . . . "Oh, what'll happen on the planks stood and sat men; they were silent men, who drew on cold pipes, whose faces were set and grim, whose eyes betrayed excitement. The Hoot Owl crew, this. liott felt Dawn close to him and hesitatingly into the living room. He following Tim Jeffers and Bird-Eye closed his eyes almost happily. He stood a long time just within the Blaine to Tincup to solve a mystery. In an orderly manner they left

Able Armitage came hurrying and a glare seemed to be all about, beside that worn rocker he re- he, alone, was welcome in that there, ready and waiting for him warm breath fanned his face . . . mained with bowed head, as one phalanx of intent men. Others of

talked with Jeffers and Blaine, saw shiping. When he approached the him shake his head and spread his couch where he was to sleep that night his legs seemed to fail and hands as one will who has no anhe half fell, half slumped to his swer for a pressing question.

Old Tim turned to the crews and motioned them to him. The men gathered close and listened while he spoke briefly. Then the compact huddle broke. Jeffers emerged and started for the main street, that body of shanty boys falling in to move shoulder to shoulder behind

In was a strange spectacle, for that peaceful Sunday morning! Doors were opened; men and women peered out. Then they emerged and stood to watch. Hastily caps Elliott but later, although he took and coats were donned and along up a position before the post office the sidewalks followed a growing crowd of the curious.

The breath vapor of the men rose corner, his men trampling it down behind him. On down past Able's office, past the pool room and then, without a word or signal they halted. . . . The halt was before Bird-Eye chewed and stamped to the bank over which Nicholas Brankeep warm and watched and lis- don had his offices and his living

And then Tim lifted his clear, strong voice. "Brandon!" he shouted. "Nick

Brandon!" "Come out, Nick!" a teamster shouted, voice thick with repressed

Movement, then, where they had expected movement. Up above a olas Brandon looked down upon press as he discerned that crowd.

"Come down, Brandon!" This was Tim again, his voice edged with sharpness, as he might speak to a rebellious man of his

Brandon moved and threw up the "What do you men want?" he de-

manded sharply, in the tone of one who has been long accustomed to make demands. "We want Ben Elliott!' Jeffers

answered. "Elliott? He isn't here. What would he be doing here? What could I know of him?"

A mumbling, a stirring behind "We want him. We want you to help us find him!"

"You're d-n right!" . . . "Tell us, you skunk!" . . . "Show him to us or we'll wreck your whole blame town!" Tim held up a silencing hand

against this outbreak. Then he addressed Brandon. "Elliott came to town last night.

He hasn't been seen since. His team | absolutely criminal for parents to was found where he left it. There's neglect these. only one man in town who'd have an object in getting him out of the way. We've come to that man: to you, Brandon. We want Elliott!" Brandon's lips writhed.

"I tell you, I know nothing-" He slammed down the sash and cut the rest of his sentence from their hearing so those men did not know that his voice broke sharply as panic laid its hold on him.

He turned his back deliberately to the window. Then, in a frantic lunge, he reached the telephone and rang the bell.

"Give me the jail!" he said excitedly. "Quick! The jail!"

Outside a growing, mounting roar sounded, like the voice of an approaching wind. Then came a sharp shout: a loud curse. Then quick serted his leadership and demanded

"Smash in the door; it's locked!" someone cried. "Take him until he

"Good boy!" The ball of ice, case in the street from some horse's foot, now picked He had not; and excitedly Blaine up and flung stoutly, crashed through an office window.

Brandon cowered as a yell of approval went up, and pressed his face close to the telephone. "Hickens? . . Art! This is

Brandon! There's a mob out here "I've seen it!" The sheriff's voice

"I saw 'em come in. I don't know what-"

"Get down here, then, and be quick about it! Get down here and scatter them!"

mental to health. One of the most appalling revela-Brandon waited for the ready actions of recent years is the conquiescence which always had come clusion based on unrefuted evifrom the men he had made, from dence that the rural school children officers of the law and judges and of the country are handicapped by public officials both high and low. more physical defects than pupils "Are you there?" he demanded in city schools. While several sig-

sharply as a shrill yip came from the street "Yes, Mr. Brandon. I hear you but . . . But what d'you expect me

to do against a mob alone? I-" "Alone! You're sheriff, you fool! You've the law behind you! Bring a gun and hurry!" "But that crowd, Nick! Why,

they're the best men in the north. They'd tear me to ribbons! They're good men and they're mad. You better get out the back way if you

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

tuberculosis are caused by defective With an oath Brandon flung the receiver from him as another win-It has been said that If all the dow pane exploded to fragments Abandoned to that muttering mob. dentists in the United States were and by a man whose political casent to New York, they could not reer he had shaped with his own adequately care for the persons hands! From a safe vantage point with defective teeth in that city. he looked out. A half dozen men While all these facts are well known, doesn't it seem as if a litwere pulling at a sign post.

He ran down the hallway and tle money should be spent upon looked out a window in the rear. A the physical as well as the mental | grim guard of three men stood welfare of the children in our schools? to attempt flight that way.

@. Western Newspaper Union.

"QUOTES" Dental Hygiene

COMMENTS ON CURRENT TOPICS BY NATIONAL CHARACTERS

The Road to Health

By DR. R. ALLEN GRIFFITH

THE SIXTH-YEAR MOLAR

THE first permanent teeth to

come in during the sixth year.

nently lost, always cause a collapse

of the dental arch and frequently

cause the face to be contracted. To

the orthodontist (a dentist who

straightens teeth) they are the key

the care of these important teeth

without the watchful guidance of

of your child's health, there is every

teeth should receive as much care

and attention to the permanent

no reason under the sun why

either the baby teeth or the sixth-

year molars should be neglected.

by the child where they are so

lost in the natural way. If properly

cared for they are lost as nature in-

tended. They are not so easily for-

gotten by the child when they are

allowed to become a jagged, broken,

decayed and abscessed lot and are

lost through pain and sleeplessness,

The uncleanliness of the baby

teeth is surely transferred to the

sixth-year molars, and the memory

of pain endured and the physical

scars will be carried through life.

A child whose teeth are allowed

to go to wreck and ruin through ig-

norance or neglect on the part of

parents, who are responsible for

both his mental and physical wel-

fare, has every right to hold them

responsible for his suffering. The

WHEN all is said and done, health is the greatest asset

are conducive to happiness, but they

sink into second place when we

think of a diseased or crippled body.

Most any physician who was on

the draft board during the World

war, will tell you of the large num-

ber of young men who were physi-

cally unfit to be classed as A-1 men,

and they will also tell you that most

of these physical defects could have

been prevented or eradicated in

youth. These are the school chil-

Our schools are wasting enormous

sums in educating, or trying to edu-

cate, the children who are handi-

capped by ill health, when the ex-

penditure of much smaller amounts

and for human society than will a

Better than 90 per cent-24,000,-

Seventy-five per cent-17,000,000-

nificant causes seem to be respon-

sible for this condition, the pres-

ent inferiority of country children

care than those in rural regions.

Where an intensive study of

glandular diseases, malnutrition and

000-of our school children have de-

menaces to their owners.

dren of today.

years later.

tion to each other.

the parent.

USE OF GAS IN WAR By CAPTAIN G. J. FISHER Chemical Warfare Service.

I erupt in the mouth are called the "sixth-year molars" because they 'HE next war is not much I more likely to be fought on They also might be called the a chemical basis than the last. most important teeth in the mouth. We don't expect the number of These teeth are of the utmost imdeaths from chemicals to be mateportance, as they present a large rially greater than in the last war. masticating surface, and if perma-

The military effort required to fly chemicals against cities is such that it is doubtful whether military commanders would feel justified in directing men and materials to that purpose. The progress made in developing

to the arch. By looking at their occlusion he is able to determine if gases since the World war has not the jaws are in their proper relabeen as great as the general public has been led to fear. Those who The premature loss of these teeth point out that one ton of mustard is a calamity to any individual and gas is capable of killing 30,000,000 they should be watched with jealpeople run dead up against the fact ous care. They come in during the that in the World war a ton of this most irresponsible period of childhood, and no child of that age can gas actually killed but three persons. be expected to pay any attention to

> CUBAN DIFFICULTIES By SUMNER WELLES

Assistant Secretary of State. If you care for the preservation THE solution of their politireason in the world why the baby L cal difficulties lies now solely in Cuban hands. We have abrogated the Platt amendment. teeth. There is no possible excuse, We have renounced the rights of intervention which we had previously secured, and we have made it emphatically clear that this govern-The baby teeth are easily forgotten ment would interfere neither directly nor indirectly in the internal healthy and clean that they are concerns of the Cuban people.

When any people has suffered economic prostration coincident with a political dictatorship, and the dictatorship is overthrown by popular uprising, it is almost inevitable that for a period of time that country will pass through varying stages of political unrest.

PENDING RAIL LAWS By W. W. ATTERBURY

President Pennsylvania Railroad. DROPOSED legislation, if I enacted, would place an insupportable burden upon the railroads without advantages to the employees. Any treatment of their problems which omitted considerababy teeth should remain as white tion of the overhanging threat to and sound as little pearls. It is the integrity of the industry, would be tantamount to the destruction of efforts looking toward recovery in the field of railroad transportation. Such legislation would mean ultimately less employment in the railroad industry rather than an increase in employment, as contendthat a human being can possess, ed by the sponsors of this legisla-There are many other things that | tion.

> ONLY PASSING PHASE By ANDREW W. MELLON

Pittsburgh Banker. EVEN at 80, one does not acquire the gift of prophecy, but I look forward to seeing the

return to normal conditions again within my own time. America is going through a bad quarter of an hour, but present conditions, however distressing, especially in terms of human suffering,

reflect only a passing phase in our history. New generations are coming on and new inventions and the advance in human intelligence will

in a judicious health program would solve many problems that now seem produce an enormous saving in econinsurmountable, omy and efficiency. A dollar spent promptly in a timely, constructive OUR TAX BURDEN effort to conserve a child's health By MARK GRAVES will be more fruitful for the child New York Commissioner of Taxa-

tion and Finance. thousand dollars applied twenty IN 1929 the national income was \$90,000,000,000, while last year it had fallen to about fective teeth, and all defective teeth \$45,000,000,000. The tax burden in each year was approximately \$10,are injurious to health. Some of 000,000,000. I believe it should be these defective teeth are deadly obvious that we are suffering today because nearly one-quarters of our income is taken for taxes of one of the school children of the United kind or another, direct or indirect, States have physical defects which whereas the share was only about are potentially or actually detrione-ninth of our income at the be-

> ARMS FOR PEACE By ADOLPH HITLER

German Chancellor.

ginning of the depression.

OR in this hour the German P government renews before the German people, before the entire world, its assurance of its determination never to proceed beyond depends in part upon the fact that the safeguarding of German honor city children receive more health and freedom of the reich, and especially does it not intend in rearming Germany to create any inmouth conditions has been carried strument for warlike attack, but, to out, it has been proved that dental the contrary, exclusively for defense attention alone will cure at least and thereby for the maintenance of 50 per cent of the other troubles. Most of the original heart troubles,

> PERMANENCE FOR CCC By PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

IT IS my earnest hope that I the work carried on by the Civilian Conservation corps will find a permanent place in our government.

Only in that way can the nation, through future generations, enjoy the full benefit of what already has been accomplished and the full measure of all that ultimately will be achieved.

WNU Service

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PATTERN 9963

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and revers in contrasting color, would be attractive.

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ON THE JOB

Citizen-The legislature makes too

many laws-useless laws. Legislator (eagerly making a memorandum)-I will put through a law against that, but of course, it will be quite useless.

In Reverse

Lawyer (to feminine witness)-How old are you? Witness-I'm just turned twenty-

four. Lawyer-Ah, I see-that means you are forty-two.

Doesn't Matter Anyway Teacher-Your son is very back-

ward in geography. Father-That does not matter. We have no money for traveling.

Shurrup! He-And who was the silly chump who said you couldn't drive? She-The coroner.-Answers Magazine.

Who, When and Why "Do you know Percy Smith?" "Yes! What do they call him?"

"Who?"-London Dispatch.

Fine For Digestion