they came to the car.



"What is it that's odd about his

"They look as if they were trying

to come to a point," said Kerrigan.

"I've seen only two or three pairs

Mrs. Pulsipher sat there, neither

'We'll still be there day after to-

board to smoke a cigarette.

nothing made a sound.

about bears and tigers?"

"What's up?"

you'll let me."

fine night."

All around here was space and

stillness, with the dry radiance of

"What's it liable to do out here

"Might get a little cooler," said

"We seem to be assuming we'll be

"Not many," said Kerrigan. Hal

our mind." Kerrigan said quietly.

Hal took a long breath and smiled

at him. "I s'pose that's one thing

a mind's for," he said. Then: "I

sort of thought I wasn't keeping it

from you. And that helps, too.

something later - later, when - if

Kerrigan's heavy, somehow grace-

ful hand patted Hal's leg; he

glanced off at the layered rampart

line, then down between his knees.

"You keep after her," he said.

"She's worth plenty. And if you

The door on the other side of the

"Come on," she said. "Iet's

"Lady, have you ever had a good

"No, of course not; I beg pardon.

The point is they're past stretch-

in good condition. And mind your

pup; coyotes'll lead a dog till he's

"I wish you'd come," said Barry.

"I wish I would," said Kerrigan,

"but I won't. I'll sit here thinking

of old, old brandy, and I'll be young-

er when you come back. Be off.

If you run into Hostyles, send me a

line by one of 'em and I'll be at

your side in a twinkling-say, an

"Long enough," said Hal. "Rat-

"Oh, gosh! not really?" said Bar-

hour and a half."

and stopped.

Barry.

tlesnakes.'

ry, moving to him.

tired and then turn on him."

stretch our legs. Let's see Wyo-

want to talk, here I am."

they rose before her.

looked at him and found his heavy

here into the night," said Hal, "How

Kerrigan, "but 'twon't rain. Be a

at night?" said Hal. "Rain? Get

ears?" said Hal, half turning back

CHAPTER VII-Continued -12-

Somewhere beyond the bare, dry, of his ears?" sage-tufted basin of the Divide, they came on road construction, the surface leaving no doubt that it to the car, then glancing round was necessary. For five miles they again. bumped slowly on into harder going -so slowly at last that the magples at a dead coyote, limply huddled against some white thistle poppies like 'em. And always on secret litbeside the road, didn't start up until | tle men.' the car bounced out of a hole abreast of them. "D-n, this is aw- grim nor martyred, but as if nervful," said Hal. Kerrigan said, "Stop ously on the lookout for a chance at that car up there, and I'll ask of placating some one. Hal smiled the fella what they've got that's in at Sister Anastasia and told her, better."

The fella said there were eight morrow;" but it seemed like a reckmore miles of this, and after that a less statement. The nun's modest good deal more, but there was a eyes showed him thanks and belief; side road half a mile west there, her hand moved up from where, beand if you turned south on that and side her, it had been in Barry's. kept bearing west you couldn't lose | And Barry's look at him was one of the way and you'd come into the tender confederacy in sparing Sisroute again after the worst was ter Anastasia her reticent concern. over. So they turned off in half a Then Hal explained the situation mile, lumbered across a rocky ditch | briefly and sat down on the running that scraped Rasputin's undersides: but there were the dust tracks of other cars ahead and the going was much better. Then Hal drove smart- the lowering sun hot upon it. As ly around a twist onto an outcrop far as you could see, nothing of jagged rock in the middle of the stirred; for miles and miles away road: there was a bump, a crack, and a ripping sound underneath, and with a lifeless sigh Rasputin rolled to a sedate, silent stop.

"Waterloo! Waterloo! Waterloo! More plaine!" said Kerrigan. "Here's a sitchation."

"What's the matter?" Pulsipher asked, leaning forward. "I think there may be something

wrong with the car," said Kerrigan. "Oh." said John.

As Hal got out, he said to Kerri- face grave and respectful. gan, "How far d'you make it we've come from the highway?"

"'Bout five miles," said Kerrigan. "But it didn't look like the Pennsylvania station there either, as I re-

"No," said Hal glumly. He squatted down in the road to look under the car and saw a jagged plate of Colonel, I want to ask you about tin hanging ominously, under the front seat. "Lord" he murmured and straightened to look back along the road. There lay the battery, in two pieces, near the torn remains of the tin box that had held it up. He walked back to it: it was efficiently wrecked, the bitter water already drunk down by the ground and the plates stuck over with grit. Hal nudged a piece of tin with his toe when Kerrigan and Crack came up, saying: "Look at the flimsy thing. Should've noticed that in Detroit, I s'pose. D-n it all, anyway."

"It's a wonder that we're alive," said Kerrigan, dropping the dead cigarette end from his lips as he raised a fresh one. "So what?"

"You hold the fort here; I'll go back to the highway and get a lift into a town and come out with another battery as soon as I can get

Crack made a sudden little sound,

his eyes stirred by uncertain hope, and he said, "I'll go. Let me go." Hal looked at him quickly, for a hint of his motive. That it was not merely to be of service he felt certain; yet Crack couldn't be afraid to stay out here. Hal was about to give his offer curt dismissal when

Kerrigan said, "Sure, let him go." An authority in Kerrigan's voice subdued Hal's feeling he should do it himself, left him open to the thought of an hour or two with Barry, Crack and his covert knowledge, his indolent curiosity, removed. They had the fella's bag

and his fare; and. . . . "All right," said Hal, "if you won't start telegraphing and waiting for answers again. Now, look." He made notes of what he wanted on the back of an envelope of Kerrigan's, explaining each item care-

fully to Crack. "Got money?" Crack smiled as if Hal's care

amused him, and he said, "Yeahmore'n fifty dollars." "Right," said Hal. "Keep track of what you spend; and make it

fast as you can." "Sure," said Crack amiably. He seemed for a moment to speculate on what Hal might be thinking of him. Then, moderately embarrassed, he said, "Well-so long"; and he started back along the dusty road, his narrow, graceless figure, incongruous and small against the enor-

mous panorama beyond him. After a silent moment of watching him. Hal said in rueful quiet, "I don't know why we let him do it."

"He'll be all right," said Kerrigan. "Can't say I love him like a brother, but he'll be all right."

"Why, d-n him," said Hal suddenly, "it was this morning-in Cheyenne-he asked if everything was all right so that we wouldn't get stuck."

"He's a right queer little man," love for Hal.

wouldn't. I'm proud of keeping my arranging brush and a few desicpromise; you must ask me why I'm cated fence posts for a fire when so strong.'

There was a memory of solemn alarm under her smile. "Why are as if they had kept house together you?" she said dutifully. She sat for a long time. "Got the sun put down facing the west, her legs away all right?" doubled and one firm shoulder her arm.

"Because," he said, stretching himself before her, "because you've attract attention," drawn your loveliness up into a kind of royalty that makes you said Hal. "But you know your pubyou could be. Because you have a warm and living; you don't turn first clear-riding stars and breathed your back on the most implacable his chest slowly full, thing I've known in life-my fantastic desires for you, for the beausaid Kerrigan, still curiously watchty behind your eyes, for the like Wyoming." ing him go. "Ever notice the tops beauty-"

She turned from her lonely lookback."

"And because," Hal went on, "tomorrow nothing you can put against wondered where that Mr. Crack me can stop me-nothing. There, I've finished. And you can watch blood freshly-a peace assured of the strength and implacability com- strength, of Barry's nearness, and ing into me with every minute of of his final coming to her-after my promise."

"Hal," she said hopelessly, stripping her hat from the golden luxuriance that ran simply back from the round of her forehead. She faced the west again and watched it, trying its farthest distance with the sorrow of her eyes. Then she turned to him and said artlessly, 'What about your socks?"

ing as he glanced at them. "What about them?"

night, or whenever we get anywhere," she said. "If you've got any things, I can do them, too." "You're certainly not going to

"I've got things to wash out-to-

wash my socks," said Hal. She seemed to straighten a little in defense as she said, "And why

"Why, d-n it all, because-" "If you were ill," Barry interrupted, "would you let anybody else take care of you if I could? I

wouldn't shine your shoes, because you're plenty strong enough to do it for yourself; but for the love of Mike why shouldn't I do washing for you if you've got things that need it? Is it beneath me, or something? Wouldn't you shine my "I'm sorry you've got things on shoes if I asked you to?" "Of course."

Well, then. Perhaps you didn't know you wear woolen socks, and woolen socks shrink if they're not carefully done."

"I didn't know that," said Hal. "Tell me more."

"I'd tell you lots more," said Barry, "if you'd try to see my meaning, and remember it."

"Barry, d'you think I forget anything you say-anything, even the of rock beyond the tiny railroad first word you said to me, years ago, when you used to make me mad?" "Well, what did I say to you first?" said Barry, challenge cheering her eyes.

that place, wherever it was-you fing. "There comes somebody." car slammed and Barry, with Doc eagerly beside her, came round to know-that place, and you said-No, signals off. We were in the them, watching them as if they were car and you said it wasn't my cigaa pair of amusing children when rette that burned your coat."

Barry chuckled at him, slowly and huskily, with her head a little back and her firm, white throat full. "Close, Mr. Ireland, close. I'm glad look at my legs?" Kerrigan asked, you remembered. I used to watch as a question of grave scholarship. | you being made mad by me and love it. And now-" she said, her voice touching the edge of sorrow, then ing. Take my young friend Ireland evading it in a little sigh: "now I'm with you, but let me have him back asking you to let me wash your socks."

> Hal and Barry had risen to watch the silent glory of the colors-she with her back against him and her hands clasped over his, the slow rhythm of her breathing under his

She took a faltering breath and let it go reluctantly; and Hal, his mouth near the faintly fragrant thicket of half-curls, whispered

At the top of a little ridge to the 'What?" westward, from which they could She turned her head to look at his look down the road where Rasputin lips, then up at his eyes, her lookwaited, and see across to the mouning intimate, expectant; then she tain range behind which the sun stood away from him and returned would set, they slowed their pace to the fading colors of the western sky. "Beauty-" she said; "beauty "That's not a long walk," said to last forever, in a few minutes."

He pressed her hand before he let it go, watching her. "I s'pose while we can find the way we'd better go back," he said. "Some day, we'll never go back,"

He watched her without stirring With a limber bending of her his arms, smiling a little at her and body, she picked up her hat, and to himself. "No," he said, "I just it swung between them in her hand wanted you to come where I could as they started down.

touch you and then show you I I It wasn't cool, but Kerrigan was

## THE STORY FROM THE OPENING CHAPTER

Following his father's criticism of his idle life, and withdrawal of financial assistance, Hal Ireland, son of a wealthy banker, is practically without funds but with the promise of a situation in San Francisco, which he must reach from New York at once. He takes passage with a crosscountry auto party on a "share expense" basis. Four of his companions are a young, attractive girl, Barry Trafford; middle-aged Giles Kerrigan; Sister Anastasia, a nun; and an individual whom he instinctively dislikes, Martin Crack. Barry's reticence annoys him. To Kerrigan he takes at once and he makes a little progress with Barry. Through a misunderstanding, is directed to Barry's bedroom instead of his own. Her apparent unfriendliness disappears, and they exchange kisses. The following day Hal tells her he loves her. She answers that she mustn't love him, without giving any reason. Crack brutally insults Kerrigan. Hal forces him to apologize abjectly, and his feeling of disgust for Crack is intensified. On his insistence, Barry tells Hal that shortly before his death her father had urged her to marry a man many years older than she. Trusting her father implicitly, she did so, and on his deathbed her father secured her promise to stick to her husband, "no matter what happened," for ten years. That was four years ago, and though she has proof of her husband's unworthiness, she is determined to keep her promise, while admitting her

"Hi there," he said comfortably,

"Yes," said Hal. "Very prettily, hunched where she leaned against too. What's the fire for? Goin' to have a blizzard?"

> "No," said Kerrigan. "Just like to "Haven't seen any to attract,"

more beautiful than I thought even licity out here better than I do." There was a pleasant murmur of pride and purity in your eyes that welcome as Barry got into the car goes as far above the world as that where the others still waited. Hal, peace that makes Sister Anastasia with a strange, assured feeling of beautiful. And yet your bravery is peace upon him, looked up at the

> "Lord, it's good," he said to Kerrigan. "You should've told me I'd

With the star-scatttered night complete and the fire going, they ing into the west, glanced from his made a thin supper from Mrs. Pulmouth to his eyes with that awed, sipher's oranges, the popcorn which still consternation, and said, "Hal, she ordered John to uncache, and that's not-darling we'll have to go some agglomerated fruit-drops from bag in Kerrigan's pocket. And each time John, after a silence, was, Hal felt the peace upon his the term of his promise.

Those in the car got out to stretch and stroll briefly and look up into the night; and past ten. when John gave a yawn that echoed in the shameless cavern of his mouth, Mrs. Pulsipher suggested sleep. She and Sister Anastasia disposed themselves in the back seat, while John cramped his gaunt lankiness in the front and Barry, "Socks?" said Hal, his look laugh- Hal, and Kerrigan sat along the running board, watching the fire and

"Listen," said Barry suddenly, interrupting her own speech. Doc



"I Don't Know Why We Let Him Do It."

"You said-We were standing in raised his head for a grunt, snif-

"It is somebody," Kerrigan muttered in a moment, looking at his watch. "He's been long enough. It's eleven."

Impulsively Hal said, "It's not Chairman General Electric Company. Crack," and wondered why he was so coolly sure. Barry looked around at him slow-

ly, solemnly. "How d'you know?" Hal moved a little inside his clothes. "Doesn't feel like him," he said. He gave a short, uneasy

laugh of deprecation. The footfalls-made by heavy, stiff-soled shoes-brought their slov-

enly beat nearer and stopped. Hal got up and walked around the car. "Evening," he called into the dark. "Evenin', evenin'," came a cracked voice after an interval. "You the folks got the fire? I seen it from a

way back and come to see what was goin' on." He clumped up to the fire-a tall, ratty man, no hat on his tangled hair, shirt dirtily open at his throat, blue-jeans cut off about three inches above the tops of his veteran cowboots. His grinning lips were stained at the corners and his

not any of the three who were near "You folks stranded, 'ey?" he said cheerily in a minute.

bright, empty eyes watched the fire,

"Looks it," said Kerrigan. "Didn't see a fella go out to the highway and get a lift into town, did you?" Hal said. "Late this after-

noon?" "No." said the man. "Last week seen a feller get a lift out on the read. Goin' west, he was. But I mind these other folks was stranded there-over t'other side. I come on one of 'em drinkin' water out of a little crick we got. I says to him, 'How's it taste?' an' he says 'Good.' an' I says, 'That's good, I'm glad t'know' an' he says, 'Why?' an' I told him why." He laughed silently without looking at any of them. "Why?" said Barry in calm in-

"'Cause I found one o' my sheep lyin' drownded f'uther up the crick where he was drinkin', an' I wanted t'know how it tasted."

"Did you tell him that?" said Kerrigan. "I told him," said the man. "He didn't like it."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## "QUOTES"

COMMENTS ON CURRENT TOPICS BY NATIONAL CHARACTERS

PREVENTION OF WAR

By SIR NORMAN ANGELL English Publicist and Author. HE public mind can easily I be persuaded to adopt policies which mean war. The prewar method of defense is a fruitful cause of conflict. The method consists in each state attempting to be stronger than any other state challenging its interests.

The only way out is for the community of states to create common protection. The public thinks falsely that armies and navies have the same function as police, whereas their purpose really is to permit the imposition of certain views upon

any challenger. Defense of the individual, whether a person or a state, must be the affair of the community. This principle gains force from the fact that the defense of wealth in the modern world does not mean the defense of goods, as goods must change hands to create wealth.

RADIO TALKS By JOSIAH O. WALCOTT Chancellor, State of Delaware.

THE grimmest irony in all I the radio programs that come over the air is found in that type of program where two college professors, who are not really in disagreement, debate with each other according to a prepared manuscript the merits of a certain theory of money or the wisdom and workability of some far-reaching scheme of social reform-all to the end that the people, the butchers, the bakers and the candlestick makers, may be equipped to form an intelligent judgment on the intricate subject and thereafter compel their representatives to act accordingly, when as a matter of fact two other professors of equal standing and worth could be picked up from almost any institution of learning to demonstrate with a positiveness equally pontifical that the first two are entirely

CONSTITUTION MAN-MADE By R. WALTON MOORE

VHAT, if anything, is to Assistant Secretary of State. transpire in the way of constitutional modification is unpredictable.

It is not practicable to maintain for all time any provisions of a Constitution that may disable representative democratic government from functioning so as to take care of new and growing popular needs and demands.

Washington clearly indicated in his farewell address that he looked on the Constitution as an experiment, and added that if, in the opinion of the people, the distribution of constitutional power should be in any particular wrong, let it be corrected by amendment in the way in which the Constitution designates.

RURAL ELECTRIFICATION

THE public service companies have extended their lines far into rural areas, as far as it was economically justifiable to go. I welcome the activities of the government in extending rural service into uneconomic fields if the social advantages of doing so justify the government entering into such fields at all. Now that housing is a new art,

as new and different from the old as the motor car from the carriage, I hope that the young and productive brains of America may now devote themselves to the home and by its ratio of improvement bring it in step with the vast advances we have made in other fields.

RAILWAY IMPROVEMENT By COL. WILLIAM J. WILGUS Engineer and Author.

HERE are several things ■ the railways must do. Deadwood must be cleared away in a ruthless manner. Unnecessary sidelines and superfluous mainlines must be cleared away.

The railways must abandon obsolete things to which they have been accustomed for 100 years. They must ruthlessly cut away outmoded railway equipment,

They must amalgamate their terminals to cut expenses. There must be groupings of railways and combinations of railways instead of

> ANGLO-AMERICAN AMITY By ANTHONY EDEN Lord Privy Seal of Britain.

FRIENDSHIP with the United States is of the first importance. It exists today, and it will grow; and everything that we can do to promote that friendship will be readily and eagerly done.

There is nothing incompatible be tween friendship with the United States and membership in the League of Nations. It is not we or the League of Nations or any government that has tied us up with Europe. Geography has done that. WNU Service.

## More Discussion as to New World's Discovery

the first discoverer of the New world. Archeologists take us back to what they consider the first dis- North America. covery when hordes came to our continent from Asia, crossing the Bering straits from Siberia to Alaska and then making their way south. ed by a strange figure with his body Others picture some of the tribes all decorated with feathers. There crossing over from Asia in boats and are also other facts which would settling in America with still a few coming by way of Alaska. Evidence indicates that the Maya civilization arrived at Iceland in 870 they found in Central America had reached a that the island had been occupied by high state shortly after the death Irish Christians for nearly a cenof Christ. This would mean that the first boats landed on our shores Greenland and its nearness to the at a very early date, or the great New world makes it seem entirely migration through Alaska started possible that the Irish might have

But dropping the consideration of the first coming of man because of its apparent remoteness there is still evidence that Columbus was at least as far down as third on the list of early comers to America. Even before Lief Ericsson and his band of rovers were blown upon the shores of the New world Irish wanderers may have landed here. The most pointed evidence is the existence on old Irish maps of an island called Brazil, located about where Newfoundland now appears on modern

A two-hour journey from Belgrade reveals one of the strangest villages in the world, where all the husbands are blind and the work of the colony is directed by the wives who see.

BLIND HUSBANDS IN COLONY

The town of Vetrenik is the first blind war veterans' colony in Yugoslavia, the first in a program of land settlements for the blind undertaken by the government.

The government institute for the blind has arranged many marriages for unmarried blind veterans and aids the couples in the settlement at Vetrenik. The men are employed in useful crafts and the household work and operation of the colony are managed by the wives.

Venom for Rheumatism

An old-fashioned cure for rheumatism and arthritis was to allow the patient to be stung by bees. The Our community includes the farm homes same principle has now been adapted surrounding the town. The town stores and overalls, are employed in the work of squeezing the venom from the stingers of live bees.

In spite of the tribute paid Colum- | maps. An even weightier fact in bus and the recognition given Lief connection with this implied discov-Ericsson, the Norseman, for his ery of America is the fact that on earlier landing on the shores of these old maps the outlines of the America there is still considerable Island are strikingly similar to the uncertainty as to who was actually land surrounding the Gulf of St. Lawrence. John Cabot had one of these ancient maps and was searchan indeterminable number of years ing for "Brazil" when he found

> Then, too, there is the Irish legend of the old saint who sailed to the far-off land where he was greetsupport the theory of an Irish discovery. When the Norsemen first tury. The nearness of Iceland to visited America at an early date. Then, too, there is the possibility that some of the Irish boats might have been blown from their courses onto American shores while going to and from Iceland as was Lief Ericsson's. The Irish of ancient times were sea rovers as were the Norsemen of a little later period.-Path-



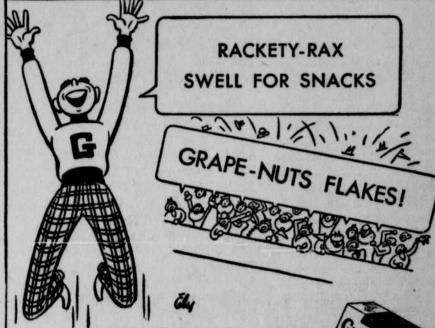
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