Margaret's orders. See you on the

Rumble stood on the street cor-

The jail, standing in all its medi-

ocrity close by the church, its scal-

ing, cracked, pseudo-Gothic exterior

softened now by the night's warm

shadows, seemed less an eyesore

than in the hard light of the sun.

steps, "perhaps I'd better take you

over to the hotel, and I'll call on

"Elsa," I began, halting on the

"Don't be silly," she said, advanc-

ing through the doorway with such

precipitate energy that the splen-

did creature preening his mustaches

leaped nimbly to one side to avoid

But there was no Reed Barton in

the jail. Elsa did not at first com-

prehend the information which was

offered in response to our inquiry,

"Por que no?" she demanded in

"El hombre no esta aqui," the

"I hope they haven't taken him

man replied. "No se por que no."

out and shot him," Elsa said, turn-

ing to me, an odd light in her gray

eyes, which were now round with

apprehension. "They do things like

"Forget it," I said. "Your fa-

ther's influence probably got him

out. Donde esta el hombre?" I in-

quired of the guard who in reply

custom once more was being ex-

hibited. But when we arrived only

a handful of youthful caballeros en-

circled the kiosk, and a smaller

the rest, halted before his favorite

and with a bow presented her with

a flower. Round and round they

went, while the band played the

arias of "La Boheme." Motor cars

"I've seen this before." said Elsa

after we had watched it for some

this same thing for years. Every

girl has. Parading myself, my body,

my soul, all that makes up the piti-

"Your gay caballero stands on

"Where?" Her head jerked sharp-

ly in the direction I indicated. Reed

against the tree as he gazed at the

"Elsa had visions of your being

stood against a wall at dawn and

dying romantically to the rattle of

"Really?" He grinned, pocketing

"Don't mind what he says," Elsa

"But how did it happen, Reed?" I

"It was just one of those things,"

he said. "They came and opened

bird within, 'Fly away, my sweet,'

with a sarcastic note in her voice.

"As simple as that?" said Elsa

"What I think happened was that

they discovered I was not just a

peon who could be thrown into jail

and forgotten. Perhaps your father

helped, Elsa; perhaps the consul

had something to do with it. Any-

way, it's nice to be out. Neither

your father will accept my thanks,

nor the consul; 'twas a mere noth-

ing. Glad to do it, and all that, Saw your father down the street a

"He was coming ashore-Oh-

"Fishing. You'll have to come

aboard tonight with your things:

we're leaving early. And now-'

She halted, a wistful look in her

level gray eyes. "Isn't there a dance

going on somewhere tonight, Reed?

Can't we dance and be romantic?"

the hotel tonight. Come along and

observe the flower of Mexican youth.

You'll see something! These little

kids here in the plaza with their

hand-me-downs and New York mod-

els are a bit tawdry. The newer

youth of Mexico is elsewhere. Com-

crowd in the bar, and I stood for a

while drinking the excellent beer. I

wondered where Rogers was, where

he had gone, and presently he came

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"Oh, sure. There's a dance at

you're going with us tomorrow."

while ago, Elsa."

ing, Barry?"

measure.

in and joined me.

"Of course not!"

"Where and what?"

and I flew away to freedom."

of some gay caballero."

tree."

release.

his watch.

asked.

implored him.

musketry," I said.

Reed was to be found.

who grew weary.

ner, a curious figure in a yet more

curious throng of native life.

"Goodby," said Elsa.

Reed myself-"

being run down.

and neither did I.

that."

Spanish of the jail guard.

"Goodby, sweetheart."





Have a Two-Piecer!

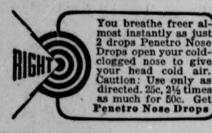
VES, have a two-piecer in your wardrobe - the top may be thecked wool, the skirt a solid color-or it may all match. Here's see that you are comfortable so one of gay spirit which is good for work or play.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1877 is designed for sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 28, 30, 82, 34, 36 and 38. Size 12 (30), with 34 sleeves, requires 41/2 yards 39-inch ma-

Send your order to:

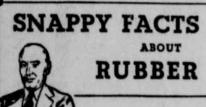
SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT. 530 South Wells St. Chicago Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired. Pattern No.....Size..... Name ..... Address .....

service? Well, surveys among service men themselves show that side, and Margaret and Dwight one of the favorite packages from climbed up the ladder to the deck. home are cigarettes. And first sales records in Post Exchanges the playmate ran away from us." and Canteens. Though there are "I'll say he ran away from us. now Post Office restrictions on No strike; no sign; no anything. packages to everseas Army men, Saw him break water just once. This you can still send Camels to sol- is no place, of course, to go fishing diers in the U. S., and to Sailors, for marlin. I guess that particular Marines, and Coast Guardsmen one wandered into the bay by miswherever they are .- Adv.



## Marked for British Navy

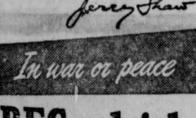
In Maples, Maine, is a small grove of stately pine trees, some of which still show a faint "broad arrow" marking that was used in murder of Chesebro." pre-revolutionary days by the royal navy to indicate that these trees Reed Barton was in jail, giving were to be reserved for masts of ships in his majesty's fleet.



The war and the crude rubber shortage have given empha-sis to synthetic rubber, but for more than 70 years prominent chemists in Europe, Russia and the United States have been working on the development of this substitute for natural

One tapper can collect about six gallons of latex from a morning's tapping on a rubber plantation. This yields about 20 pounds of

The first scientific or commercial interest taken in rubber was evidenced in 1745, when Charles Marie de la Condamine made a report on this substance to the Paris Acad-



B.F.Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER



Elsa Chatfield, Hollywood artist, is dis- | almost, I fancied, I could smell him. | hotel and get my things together. inherited by her Aunt Kitty, who died from an overdose of morphine. Hunt Rogers and Barry Madison go to Mazatlan, Mexico, to solve what they believe to be Kitty Chatfield's murder. On arrival they find that Elsa's party had prethe ranch of Elsa's father, Sam Chatfield, James Chesebro is murdered. Lombardo, chief of Mexican police, questions Pedro, the pulque man, who is required to identify the slayer. Pedro, star witness, escapes during re-enactment of the murder. Search for him is made in the mountain country. Lombardo arrests Reed Barton on suspicion of murdering Chesebro.

## CHAPTER XII

"Buenos dias, senores," he said in Spanish, including the guard in his greeting. The latter saluted. Sam Chatfield reached an impulsive arm through the bars to shake hands | him with it. George Rumble sat bewith Reed. "I'm sorry, Barton," he said in English. "I came as soon as I heard the news. Drove in at once. There must be some mistake—unless you've confessed that you did it?"

Reed Barton grinned. "Hardly that, Mr. Chatfield. I didn't kill

"That's good. Have they treated you all right?"

"Very well, indeed; no complaint."

"I rather think there'll be no cause for complaint, Barton. I'll use my influence, of course. Berta and I have powerful friends, and we'll long as you are here. Which I hope will not be long."

"Thank you, Mr. Chatfield, That's very kind of you."

Sam Chatfield thrust his short arm again through the bars and took Reed's hand in a vigorous grip. Rogers and I likewise shook hands with the prisoner, and with assurance that we would stand by him, we took our departure together with Sam Chatfield.

On the sidewalk outside, however, we separated after a brief ex-

Hunt and I went aboard the Orizaba to discover that Dwight and Margaret were absent in the launch; the sailing master pointed What is the most welcome gift it out to us well up in the Estero del you can send to a man in the Astillero, but headed back in our

"No luck!" said Margaret wearichoice among men in all the serv- ly, looking up to espy the two of us ices is Camel, based on the actual leaning over the rail. "Dwight's lit-

take."

He stepped upon the deck and leaned his rod against the rail. It was Margaret who detected something unusual in our manner.

"What's happened?" she demanded. Dwight looked sharply at us at her question as if to discover the reason for it.

"Any new development - about last night?" he inquired.

"Rather an awkward development -for Reed Barton," Rogers replied, rubbing the side of his large nose with a forefinger.

"What? Tell us." "Reed's in jail, charged with the

visit to Lombardo.

Rogers hastened to explain why them an account of our search for Pedro, the pulque seller, and our

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" exclaimed Margaret when he was done. "That's bad luck. I wonder what Elsa thinks about it."

"I don't know whether she knows didn't say, when we were talking strain. with him.'

"We'll find out, of course, when Elsa comes on board this afternoon," said Margaret. "We're really going fishing tomorrow, you

A hail from the water drew us to the ladder, and Margaret, who was closest, waved both arms in welcome. and called out excitedly:

"Oh, hello! So glad you could come. But-why didn't we send the hot. launch for you? Why, we could just as well as not. I'm sorry."

Greetings from several voices below responded, and, looking over the rail, I discovered a boat containbehind them Sam Chatfield and George Rumble, the latter wearing his black sombrero with its silver trimming which glittered in the afternoon sun.

"It's Reed, of course," Elsa said dispiritedly in answer to my comment as I gave her a hand at the top of the ladder.

"We'll have him out in no time," I comforted her.

"That's what Papa says too, but I'm afraid, Barry."

To what lengths of extravagant promise I might have gone at that moment I'll never know, for with a sudden, bewildering sound of breaking water, a huge silvery dark fish leaped from the bay not fifty feet from the Orizaba's sleek sides, soared almost even with the rail in its mighty leap and fell back with a I'll see you later." resounding crash. I could hear the slap of his gills, so close was he:

"Come on, you fishermen!" shouted Dwight, making for the ladder. | boat, anyhow, if not before." The rowboat had sheered off, its native owner rowing as if for his life, and those of us now intent ceded them by plane. During a fiesta at | upon the pursuit poured into the launch, across which the occupants of the rowboat but a few moments before had had to clamber to

reach the Orizaba's ladder.

The launch had been rigged for swordfishing. Two leather-cushioned swivel chairs were mounted side by side in the stern of the boat. There were seats behind these for those not engaged in trying for marlin, or who were content to fish over the side. Sam Chatfield had climbed into the seat beside Dwight. He was endeavoring to disengage a rod rigged with heavy tackle which lay alongside on the floor. I helped side me, his huge black sombrero crushed down upon his round skull, so that it would clear the awning overhead.

Dwight glanced up, his outfit ready, and for the first time looked about to see who had come along with him. He recognized Sam Chat-



"Look here. I'm not so keen on visiting that guy down at the jail."

field at his side and smiled, then became solicitous of his welfare. "Are you comfortable, Sam?" he

asked. "Oh, yes; quite."

Dwight half rose. "Take this seat, | Elsa left me instantly and flew to Sam. I think it is the better of the

two." "No, thank you, Dwight. I prefer this side. As a matter of fact, I'm going to ask you now if I may sit here tomorrow on our little jaunt up

"You certainly may, Sam. Take whichever side is most convenient

the coast."

for you." Rumble removed his huge black sombrero to let the breeze cool his head; his dark oily hair lay close to his round skull. He dropped the hat at our feet where it lay beside a small wrench. Rumble eyed the latter for a moment, then picked it up and turned it thoughtfully about in his hands. Sam Chatfield finished baiting the huge number twelve hook at the end of its steel wire leader, took a firm grasp on his rod and made a cast, sinking back into it or not," I said. "Sam Chatfield his chair, which creaked under the

My gaze for the moment was on George Rumble; there was an odd look in his eyes. He was not interested in the cast; his attention seemed to center upon the straining swivel mechanism underneath Sam Chatfield's seat. His gaze came back to the wrench in his hands. He turned it about, then of a sudden dropped it beside his sombrero as if the metal had suddenly become

Looking back on that evening ashore in Mazatlan, I now can see how freighted it was with tragedy, but it began and ended, apparently, ing Berta and Elsa, and on the seat | as only a gay adventure. Berta and Margaret remained on board the Orizaba; Elsa, George Rumble and I went ashore together in the launch. Dwight, Rogers and Sam Chatfield had not been ready to go with us, and the launch returned for them.

Elsa had only one purpose, and that to go to the jail to see Reed Barton. She kept pushing us along until finally Rumble halted at a street corner and said, "Lock here. I'm not so keen on visiting that guy

down at the jail." "You don't have to go if you don't want to," Elsa retorted. "That guy probably isn't interested in seeing

you, either." "That settles it, sweetheart," Rumble replied in his husky voice. "Nothing like speaking your mind.

"Where?" demanded Elsa. "How do I know? I'm going to the Christmas Phrases From Many Lands People of other countries say

'Santa Claus" as follows: China, Shun Dan Lao Ren; Germany, Sankt Nicholaus; Switzerland says it in four languages: Sankt Niklaus (German); Samichlaus or Schmutzli (Swiss German); Saint Nicolas (French), Besana (Italian); but the person supposed to bring gifts to children on Christmas Eve is called Chrischtchindli in the German speaking part of Switzerland, Pere Noel in the western or French part and Besa-

na in the southern of Italian part. The Netherlands, Sint Nicolaas, or in children's rhymes, Sinterklaas. Sweden, Jultomte. The Irish equivalent is Naomh Nioclas, but this phrase is never used; instead they say Father Christmas. Romania, Mos Craciun (Old Man Christmas). French speaking Belgians say St. Nicolas, and Flemish speaking Belgians call him St. Niklaas, Albania, Shen-Kolli: Poland, the Star Man or Gwiazdor; Finland, Joulupukki, (Joulu meaning Christmas and pukki meaning buck).

Santa Claus is unknown in Spain, the children receiving gifts on January 6 when the Three Wise Men, Melchior, Baltazar and Gaspar, are supposed to bring them. Christmas in Portugal is principally of a religious character, the correspondent to Santa Claus being Menino Jesus (the Christ Child). Santa Claus is unknown in Greece, where Christmas is a religious festival and gifts are exchanged on January 1, St. Basil's

## Simplicity Motif merely shrugged his shoulders, indicating that he had no idea where Of Holiday Table We made our way to the plaza where I hoped the old, old Mexican

Let simplicity be the keynote of your table decorations during the holiday season. Food and fine fellowship are complete without yards number of senoritas were moving of dazzling tinsel and impressive disslowly, leisurely in the opposite direction. One caballero, bolder than plays to center the table.

Warmth should be reflected by the colors of the centerpiece. Polished apples, sprays of evergreen from the tree in the front yard, fruit cake with sprigs of red holly, and greetings written with pomegranate seeds were parked at the curb, a haven on a mirror spell out the Christmas of parental refuge for any senorita

Evergreen Corsages.

Individual evergreen corsages on top of the napkin at each place are moments. "I never realized until economical and attractive. Select now, though, but I've been doing sprays of evergree four inches long and fasten a cluster of bittersweet or cranberries to the center with a fine wire. Cover the ful little me, hoping for the approval wire with a small red ribbon and tie a bow on the front of the corsage. your right against the trunk of that Bind the bottom of the stem with clear, sticky cellophane to keep any of the natural sap of the branch from seeping out. Equip each cor-Barton stood leaning lightly, easily, sage with a small pin.

Center the table with a group of scene in the plaza. He pulled his four corsages on a mirror. Place the stem ends at the center as the watch from his pocket and looked at base for one broad Christmas canit, unmindful that we were near by. dle. The mirror will reflect the greet him, and I walked over more bright colors and will catch the dripsedately to congratulate him on his ping wax from the candle. Fruit Wreath.

A fruit Christmas wreath on a polished chop plate is made of green grapes instead of the helly and dotted with clusters of red cranberries rather than holly berries. The wreath is finished with a large red bow.

Wash a bunch of light green grapes in warm water and break them into clusters about two inches in diameter. Remove any spotted or dried grapes from the bunches. Arrange in a circle on a large wooden platthe door to the cage and said to the ter, with the fruit overlapping to make an even wreath.

> Cut fine wire or white, wiry pipe cleaners into two-inch lengths with the kitchen scissors. Place a bright cranberry on the end of each piece of wire. Twist three or four of the cranberry-tipped wires together to form a cluster of berries. Tuck the ends of the wire deep into the grape

> > December Poetry Why Do Bells for Christmas Ring?

Why do bells for Christmas ring? Why do little children sing?

Once a lovely, shining star Seen by shepherds from afar, Gently moved until its light Made a manger's cradle bright.

There a darling baby lay Pillowed soft upon the hay; And its mother sang and smiled. "This is Christ, the holy child."

Therefore bells for Christmas ring. Therefore little children sing. -Eugene Field.

Singing Christmas Carols

Later I looked in upon the dancers. Reed Barton was right; the The old custom of singing carols in the streets was revived in 1917. flower of Mazatlan was present. In 1918 30 cities co-operated. It is Youth, in any land, of course, is expected that carols will be sung synonymous with beauty, but here this Christmas eve on the streets, in it was to be found in extraordinary the parks, as well as in the churches. schools and public institutions of I looked on for a while entranced. communities. then wandered away. There was a

> Feast in Honor of Christ The very first evidence of a feast having been held in honor of the birth of Christ was in Egypt, about the year 200.

Submarine Crews Now Identify All Fish Sounds

Seamen who operate the listening devices on our submarines have in the past frequently mistaken the purring and drumming noises made by some kinds of fish for those of the propellers of an

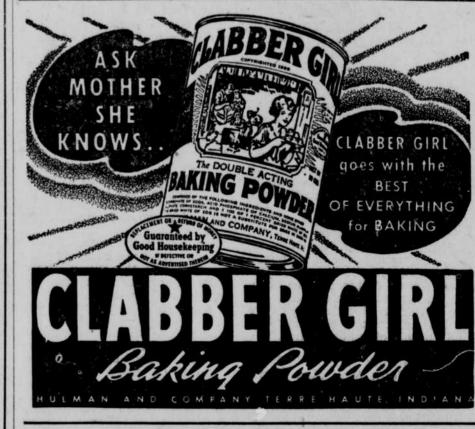
approaching vessel. Today, however, these men are able to identify virtually all fish

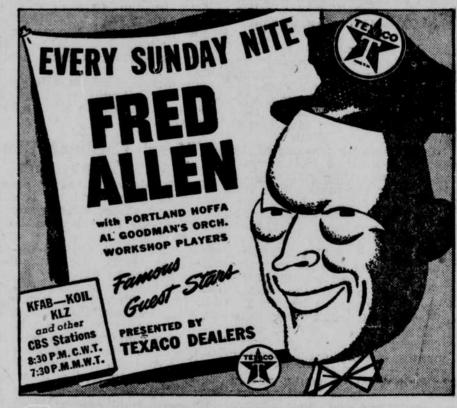
DISCOVERY HIS COLDS' RELIEF

(home medicated mutton suet)—which grandma used for coughing—nasal congestion, muscle aches of colds—teaches modern mothers to follow her example. So their families get relief from these colds' miseries with Penetro, the salve with modern medication in a base containing old fashioned mutton suet. 25c. double supply 35c. Demand Penetro. double supply 35c. Demand Penetro.

Chinese Abolish Queues

Chinese soldiers no longer wear queues because they were a sign sounds, having been taught to rec- of submission to the Manchu dyognize them from a series of re- nasty. They were cut off when cordings made for this purpose. the republic was established.







## Uncle Sam would have used TIRE CHAINS

Whenever Uncle Sam's military vehicles run into snow, ice, mud or sand, tire chains are put on to get them through safely and on time. • The government also recognizes the importance of tire chains for farm cars and trucks under WPB Order L-201. But military needs are so great, we urge you to repair usable old chains so long as they are safe. • If you must have new ones, buy WEED CHAINS. For the best buy ask for WEED AMERICAN BAR-REINFORCED-longer mileage, better traction, greater safety, thanks to the bridge of steel on each contact link.

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