## Five Thousand Clankers by AUSTIN PARKER

In Which "Luke and Myrick" Unwittingly Are "Rung in" on Dope Running--and What Happened Then

## Harry Myrick of the firm of Luke

and Myrick, Death Defiers-"Wing Walking, Plane Changing and Para- sight better 'n those that run it in chute Jumping Our Specialty. We The runners take chances, anyhow. Will try anything"-returned after But dope's something else again. Any

will try anything —returned after midnight to the room which he and his partner occupied near the Long Island field, and found Red Luke in bed. It is the string any of 'em up, an' "Oh. I'll stick," replied Red dis-"Oh, I'll stick," replied Red dis-

"Hello, kid," said Red, "I picked laugh in their teeth while I'm doin' gustedly. "But don't forget that "Hello, kid." said Red. "I picked up an easy seventy-five for us today while you were doing the strut." His voice cut vindictively in the dark, quiet room. "If these guys are we're due in Santa Barbara two "Strut-me eye! Shootin' craps peddling dope, they rate whatever weeks from now. We'll get in a jam again, I s'pose," replied Myrick ac- we hand out to 'em! Don't they? here, and land in California 10 years Huh? cusingly. He switched on the light.

"Sure! But if you wake me up "Nope. A guy came out about noon-not knowing the difference be- again I'll crown you!" tween a land plane and a seaplaneand wanted me to land him alongside a ship in Rum Row. He said it was worth a hundred clankers to him ed his Vee-boat for twenty-five."

Harry' Myrick.

of liquor ships when Red Luke spot-"To bring in booze?" demanded ted her from his rented Vee-boat the ever drew the breath!" next morning. He circled down, land. "Yeh, he's always showing off," "To bring in nothing-except one ed on the long table-like swells, and agreed the mechanic,

a present. It's over there, on the plane, waiting for the ship's boat to the man's grease-smeared muzzle. wash-stand, if you want some." "Look here, Sunshine," he announced take him off.

A grin lighted Harry Myrick's The skipper of the Paulus, Joe belligerently, "when you've got of face. He was a small wiry man, with Schickle, was waiting for him as he large brown eyes which looked out came up the ladder-a middle-aged softly upon the world. His face, over man whose face instantly conveyed which the skin appeared too tightly a story of all the excesses of weather drawn, like a drumhead, was a shade and dissipation of the seven seas: a not far off gray. Three tough bouts good berth, liquor, a less desirable of jungle fever, and the consequent berth, more liquor, until liquor and dosing of quinine and arsenic, had the berth became one.

had a discouraging effect upon his "Have a lookout kept on the complexion. His sandy hair was plane," said Red. "If it drifts closer, closely clipped to a rather knobby let me know." The Vee-boat, adrift skull, and his lips were so thin that 100 yards to leeward, was rolling and when he compressed them his mouth ducking sleepily.

was marked only by a straight line. Joe Schickle motioned Bed to fo But, regardless of all that nature low him into the cabin. An under of and a life of violence-Harry Myrick ficer, playing solitaire at the redwas a connoisseur of violence, a col- covered table, sluiced the cards tolector- had done to keep him out of gether and vanished..

the Appollo class, his countenance "Have a drink?" had an amiability and pleasantness "No, thanks." "Jake get in all right?" all its own. Even when contemplating assault and battery upon some "Sure" favorite enemy, his eyes glowed be-"Nobody there to meet him?" nevolently. But in the heat of full battle his face could take on the ter-

"Cops?" asked Red. "No." The skipper lighted a cigar, "You rifying aspect of death's head-a lost a good bet by not taking over death's head backed by 133 pounds the rest of the Scotch I had on

"Well, you just said-" of tireless, venomous, lightning board. I let it go last night for less want, but you can't?" than it cost, just to get rid of it. With the drink warming his vitals. We're getting ready to head east " Aboard the Paulus

ing. S'long." The Paulus-rust-streaked, dirty, Red went back to the hangar. To

bottle that the skipper slipped me for perched upon the bow of the sea- Red turned upon him, glared into

from next spring." "If I was you," suggested 'Harry Myrick dispassionately, "I'd get that ographer with ear phones ready, pen-

plane gassed an' collect a mob o' "You an' which regiment of ma rines?" asked Myrick disparagingly, dicks. I'll take care o' the telephonover his special wire.

so I called up Lefty Kuntz and rent- inert, lay five miles beyond the row Lefty Kuntz's mechanic he remarked, "There goes the craziest acrobat that

it look all the more professional. He sight of a slope-shouldered youth of citedly. chuckled and rubbed his hands. about 20 who sauntered past, eyeing In a, room at police headquarters him with a sidelong glance. Harry Myrick discussed the case Elation stirred within him. And, throttle, Ahead of them, out of black-

eplacing the smooth wax over the | Harry Myrick, moving by instinct |

he inspected the completed job, made fountain. In the mirror he caught

orks, without disturbing the con- as warily as he did when cavorting try to beat you down?"

them. The cotton, he decided, when being followed. He entered a soda you 100, now."

ling for me

upon the wings of an airplane,

lamp. He uncorked the bottles, put ward to Times Square and doubled You're to stay in the road so's the

In wads of absorbent cotton-recorked back, faintly suspicious that he was headlights 'll shine on you. It'll cost

from all possible and a few impos- being wise in the ways of both the ness, rose the yellow florescence of sible aspects with two federal agents, trailer and the trailed, he got in a New York city. two city detectives, and a police in- good look at the youth's legs and feet. As the roar of the motor died and spector. In another room sat a sten- "Gosh," he said to himself, "I wish the nose of the boat dropped abrupt-

Red was here. Id het him a cold ly, Joe Schickel clutched at the cowcils and paper waiting, to take down hundred that that bum amachoor'll be ling of the cockpit. "Landing," exany conversation which mgiht come out there reading a newspaper, wait- plained Red. "I'll lead you over to the road." of

took three turns with it about a tree.

fered Red, as he secured the plane. Then I'll wait here for you to come

Two men sprang up, hauled the free end of a cable across the road,

"Sure! Sure!" replied Schickel ex-

Red pocketed the money, swung the

Vee-boat into the wind and opened the

Joe Schickel grunted, and they noved off together. "Here you are. So long. That way s south." The man grunted again. paused as though he had found a his own bed. "Listen, Red-I got interviews. udden oistaste for his job, then thinkin' about things last night, and noved off reluctantly into the dark- -- Well, it's this way. I never had ness

A detective, perched on the limb of long to me. Like one time when I a tree, huddled close to the trunk, was a kid-" upped his hands and announced, 'Car coming." A dozen men in amup hush, Harry Myrick among them, got

on the alert. "They're picking him up. Looks man gave me some money to pay a ike a limousine. Can't tell." Then bill, an' he accidentally gave me two after a moment's pause, "They're bits too much. An' I spent it on canoming!

Two men sprang up, hauled the dy. I ate all I could hold, an' then ree end of a cable across the road, a bigger kid 'n me came along an' ook three turns with it about a tree, took what was left an' gave a black took three turns with it about a tree, at a height to catch the rediator. They fastened it and moved back, as the car swung about the bend. Its head. lights flashed upon the cable and the driver yelled. Brakes squealed and See? No luck at all: That's the way shrieked. The car lurched, came up it goes." against the cable and was thrown

"After three years of you," said back. A half-dozen guns' cracked. Red bitterly, "I can stand anything. I'll tell you what let's do! When we spitting flame, firing into the wheels Spill it! What did you do with the get the planes ready, let's go over the

stifling a yawn. Sure enough! Lean- were two answering shots from the night,' 'continued Harry with mad-

luck an' so-" he chief federal agent. "Get out or we'll eyes-"an' so I gathers it up, an' I sician. let you have it! Out of the car and beats it to that orphan asylum down

Illustrated by J. G. STEPHENSON

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"He's bringing the five? He didn't he said to her. "He'll apologize to thing I ever heard of! A mick heaves morrow. He always does." five thou--"I don't see anything funny about

"Nope. You're to walk down the "I can't have such goin's on around The bottles had to be inverted into stepped from the booth and paused to road south of the hangar at 11- my house," sputtered the indignant it," replied Harry. "An orphan kid is the wax he had melted over a spirit buy cigarets. Then he walked north- alone-and he'll pick you up in a car. landlady, as much out of luck, whether his name is Rosenberg or Flannery. "And me-I don't blame you!" From behind him came Red's voice. Why, you sawed-off acrobat-"

You're just makin' a horse of yourself! That's all you're doin'. What do "Ain't it terrible what hooch does I care if it's Mount Whatever-youo a man," interrupted Harry Myrick. call-it or Erin-go-bragh? Besides, I'm only half mick, anyhow-an' even if

"But I can handle him. Good night. I was all mick I'd have more sense Mrs. Johnson." Then, in a booming in my foot 'n you've got in your voice, "You get to bed, you low-life!" They went down on the floor in a head! An' if you don't stop haut head heap, wrestling, laughing, and rolling too had begun to laugh, and he rolled too had begun to laugh, and he rolled back upon his bed, snorting spas-

Red Luke was awakened at dawn back upon the next morning by the door click. The door lick. The story of the drug raid-the biging open. Harry Myrick, entering. gest cleanup in years, in which whole-'Where've you been?'' demanded salers, peddlers and addicts were Red.

caught in the net-was spread on the "I got some bad news for you." front page of every paper. Harry answered Myrick. Myrick knew, because he bought "Where's the money?" Red every paper, read every story and

scanned the bare floor. "I'm goin' to tell you about that." said Myrick, sitting on the edg cof They posed for photographers, gave

Four days after the raid Harry Myrick came to the hangar, called Red to one side and gave him a clipping to any luck with money that didn't beread. It announced that agents of the United States Secret Service were "Spill it" exclaimed Red, sitting deeply engaged in solving the mys-

"Now, listen," pleaded his partner: "This time when I was a kid my old

Mount Sinai Orphan aswlum office. Red handed the clipping back with no comment, but a beaming grin.

"Ain't it wonderful," Red," remarked Harry Myrick, awe in his voice, "the way I get hunches. Ain't it, now? Wouldn't we've been the big bums starting out to spend five thousand phony dollars? Say! an' gettin' picked up an' tryin' to tell the cops how we got that way? No wonder that guy was anxious to get rid of the stuff! But I'm kinda sorry for those little kids. Five thou'd help. orphan asylum an' give 'em a show

"Well, I got thinkin' about it last that's a knockout! Are you on?" "Sure, I'm on."

Expensive trips to the Pasteur init. Otherwise, report back, when stood his victim, legs and feet fairly glass tinkled upon the ground. A man properly-'d do nothing but bring us stitute are no longer necessary; antibrink, and rolled his large brown one's own home-by one's own phy-ADVERTISEMENT.

Joe Schickel grunted and they moved off together.

quarter to your credit what. Harry, "It's easy enough to make a pinch," He abandoned his lemonade after a splitting flame, firing into the wheels Spill it's more solution of the solution of death! And don't forget who says to make a clean-up. Hop to it! Work stood for a moment in the doorway, an incongrouous "wheee!" There tam-but keep under cover!" Then,

A feeling of loneliness struck My

store in Times square to call the

to Myrick, "Here's the number of my ing against a post box, eyes squinting window of the limousine; another dening deliberation, "an' I decided "I c'n say anything about him I private line, if you happen to need over the top of an opened newspaper, fushlade from the officers: broken that the money-not belonging to us you're through."

ingly.

cried out. "Somebody ought to teach that guy "Come on out of it!" snapped the how it's done," remarked Harry feel-He moved on toward Times Square in front of the headlights!"

clipped all of them that did not neglect the firm of Luke and Myrick. tery of five thousand dollars in coun-

terfeit fifty-dollar bills which had been thrown through the window of the

he uttered an appreciative "Ah! then he lighted a cigaret and set 'How much a trip for you?" tlad himself in a rocking chair close to' Red's bed.

"Say," began his partner, "th his mind. He gave me the tip to come out and see him tomorrow carrying anything?" asked Red. morning, but he didn't want to say got a full case aboard. I'll want you anything in front of the fellow I took out. I told him I wouldn't run to go in first and deliver a message any booze for him, but he said that for me." "Three hundred in all." answered wasn't what he wanted."

"Where're the ships lying?"

unick activity.

"Southeast of Montauk Point." Red when I come for you and a third be three weeks, since the remaining ground out the fire of his cigaret, fore we leave shore." settled hit self more deeply in bed.

"Dirty-looking bunch of tubs, This you?" one-the Paulus-was out farther "No. Are you?"

than the others. The skipper said The skipper bared a set of blackish knows what." he'd about sold out-only a hundred yellow teeth in a humorless grin. Joe Schickel went first to the medicases left, and he'd let those go for "No," he answered. From his pocket cine chest, and pulled out a large cost. Fifteen dollars. Just to get he pulled out a roll of bills, sent bottle of epsom salts. With that un- lessness. When the hour was nearly clear. But I told him I didn't want two 50's fluttering over the table to der his arm, he went to his ow Red Luke, "Go to a public telephone cabin, locked the door, and openes to run booze.

"Naw-especially in a borrowed and call up this number"-he wrote his trunk. After some burrowing unplane," agreed Myrick. "A Vee-boat it on the edge of an old newspaper- der clothes, he placed five bottles in wouldn't hold much, anyhow. But "and tell whoever answers that you a row on his desk. Four of them are Paul and that you want to talk were empty; the other was full of the skipper still wants to see you?" "Yep. Me for sleep," He rolled with Mable, and then give the num cocaine. He opened the latter, poured

say, 'Hellow.' The other man'll say,

over. "What did that fellow want to go where they can get you an hour sheet of paper; then, beside it, made out for?" "I dunno." stand? When the phone rings, you compared them.

"What did he look like?" "Shifty eyed sort of guy-about 'Who is this?' Then you say, 'Hello, decided, and a chuckle rumbled up in

thirty." "What did he do on board?" pur sued Harry Myrick. "He and the skipper had a confab eleven o'clock, and five is all you with the representative of the own-

need.' If he stalls tell him that five ers taking the money and giving the alone in his cabin. Red Luke grunted softly and fell is flat and that this is his last runners an order on the ship for a asleep. Myrick arose presently, un- chance. Y'understand? Then tell him certain number of cases. The dope dressed, extinguished the light, got land. If he won't come through with he had to sell the stuff and collect into bed, and lay there, moving rest lessly. A half hour later his voice five, come right on out and tell me. his own money. They had sypped was to land. through the darkness, "Hey, Red! Red!"

"What?"-disgustedly, "I got tr

"Got what?" grunted Red Luke,

"About that bird you took out to the ship! It just popped into my Red Luke had repeated his directions haggled over the amount he should head. You probably brought back a half dozen times. He repeated them zet for the rest, beating him 1 wn rapher was taking down the conversaabout ten thousand dollars' worth 'o again to Harry Myrick. one' Cocaine! Heroin'"

"Huh? Done?' "Huh? Dope?" "Sure, that's the lay. That ship's lined up-this skipper of the Paulus to sell four bottles, in small lots at

dope by the coal scuttle over there! side. He's running a booze ship for to his cailer of the day before. Jaks where Myrick was waiting. Before Pree port. They certainly rung you some other people, an' he puts his had been peddling on his own hook-- "Mabel" had hung up, another operaown money into dope. An' the people lu proper!

diad. "Figure it out for yourself. Think to let 'em have the stuff for what it over." Myrick hopped out of bed, they've offered him-five thousand. stringed a blanket off, and wrapped The skipper does'nt want to waste about his spare body. He drew the any more time, so he's comin' in to rocking chair up close to Red's bed close the deal himself." "Yeh," agreed Red, "But what's Jike get out of the airplane. It was could see. again, and they went back over each

the hig idea? Where do we head in?" to be more than a sale of that re sten of the day's job. "Gosh I guess you're right," admitted Red finally, "I got rung in 1º that shifty-eyed blankety-blank most regretfully.

omes out here again, I'll-" "Don't pull any rough stuff," in terrupted Myrick. "It don't take any There's nothing in it for us." "Suit yourself-but I'm goin whe was being victualized luains to knock a guy's block off. That's no game! You go on to sleep, through with it. There's two kinds , He stirred the two mounds with a an' let me do a flock o' thinking."

An hour passed before he shook Red's shoulder. "Hey, listen!"

"WW hart?

He pulled morosely at his cigar, made his way to the bridge, where the first officer was, technically at rick as he made his way to a drug "Hundred—if I'm not carrying least, on watch. anything that'll get me in a jam." "Hey, you! Sn

"Tell the men."

"Hey, you! Snap out of it!" roared number which Joe Schickel had given "Hm-m!" grunted the skipper. Schickel. It was the first time in Red Luke. He had anticipated a skipper of this whisky ship-the "Could you take me in tonight and weeks that the full authority of com- good, blood-warming conflict, but now Paulus, it's called-has something on bring me out again-after dark?" mand had been in his voice, and the he pessimistically told himself that if Myrick, head down so that the bring "Sure, if it's clear. But you're not first officer looked up wonderingly. there was any fun coming the detec- of his hat covered his face, had only tives would snatch it off for them-"We'll get under way tomorroy "I told you I was cleaned. Haven't morning at 6," announced Schickel, selves. He experienced some elation, short

"Give the necessary order." He turned away; then, over his shoulder, lived, when he heard the thick accent of the man who answered his call. At "And glad they'll be to hear Wi beadquarters, before he had started

Red. "One hundred now, another muttered the first officer audibiy, For out, the inspector had made inquiries as to the location of the telephone stock of whisky aboard the old and found out that it was in the base-"You're not trusting anybody, are Paulus had been reduced to one good ment shop of an ice, coal and wood man on the lower east side.

launch load, they had been hanging Myrick gave him the number of a off Rum Row, waiting for "goodnes nublic telephone in Seventh avenue. a cigar store, where "Mabel" could

call "Paul;" then there was an unhis quarry, he hit upon a sudden res satisfactory hour of waiting and restolution and left the subway station ver be moved on to the cigar store, phone booths at Forty-second street loitered near the booth until the tele phone rang. A man's voice answered saw him lean over and give his numhim

and enter a booth. "Hello, Mabel-I'm talking for Paul.

"All right-shoot it! What's on ber of another public telephone a small heap of the drug upon a your mind?" "Paul wants to see you tomorroy

later. You be waiting there. Y'under a small heap of Epsom salts, and night at 11. He says that 5 is all you need. That's flat."

They were near enough alike. h "Whoire you?"

"I'm the man who's going to bring Mabel, 1'm talking for Paul. He his chest. Joe Schickel had had his wants to see you tomorrow night'- troubles this trip. Liquor was easy him it "Why didn't he come?"

that means tonight, you see-'at to handle; that was paid for on land, "Busy." "Busy at what?"

"Getting ready to shove off, I guess.

"Oh, he is, is he?" A pause. "All to come out to where we're going to was his own speculation, however; right, I'll meet him. Where?" Myrick told him where Schickel

That'll be another hundred for you. him out of the first consignment he "Tell him," said the man "to walk If he agrees to meet me, you don't had sent ashore. The man he had down the road that runs south from have to come out untill it's time to trusted with it never came Lack. those airplane hangars-alone! Get It, with the name and address of the

wanted to do business-the only big headlights strike him. I'll pick him Before he set out for shore again dope syndicate he knew of-had up after 11." At police headquarters the stenog

from \$10,000 to \$5,000, just because tion. When "Mabel" had called ringing again. "That's the works!" exclaimed My they knew he had no other market "Paul" a special telephone operator rick."Dope! here's the way I got it for the stuff. But he had managed detailed for that purpose had caught out of Hamburg, an' they're selling is pulling off a little deal on the indifferent prices, as, for example, quarters and on to the elgar store the signal, looped it.

own money into dope. An' the people a young man trying to get a start for had reported that the call was "Well. I'll be--" Red's voice dwin-on shore have been beating down his price. He's finally agreed to sell out price. He's finally agreed to sell out, and pocketing the money, and he had in West Twenty-third street. "We're holding the sack!"

been caught short Joe Schickel's present scheme had nounce the inspector after he had detailed a detective from the nearest begun to work liself out, nebulously police station to go to the Twentyat first, from the time he had seen third street address and see what he

"We better turn the whole works maining bottle-revenge, and a nice was obviously nothing more than an The Italian ice coal, and wood man over to the cops," Myrick said, al- recompense for the three weeks they errand boy, who received perhaps \$5 telephone which Harry Myrick's "If you ask me, I'll say we better down his price when they knew he had gone from his shop to a tenestay cut and mind our own business. Was anxious to get out. He began ment, where he had turned the mes to pity himself as an honest trader sage over to someone who relayed it subject him to an examination would vards! of people I hate worse'n anybody mutch, mixing the salts and cocaine, he simply a general alarm to the dope else. One of 'em is kidnappers, an' examining the result. dealers.

the other's dope peddlers. An' what's "Not so bad!" he said to himself. "Stung proper!" said the inspector. more. I hate to see 'em rope my part- Next, he poured all the cocaine upon He had played his hand in the hope ner in, like they did yesterday. They a sheet of paper, nearly filled the five that "Mabel" would make the call

"What?" "What?" "Bringing in booze is one thing. Certainly made a burn out o' you! bottles with salts, completed the job from a private telephone, which phone?" asked Schickel "Bringing in booze is one thing. Those that lap it up aren't such a I'll take the Vee-boat out myself an' Then came the more difficult task of wanted.

entered the subway, "looped, did a There was a moment of perfect si couple o' nose dives and a zoom." and lence. swung in behind his erstwhile shadow. "Cut loose into the car, then." .

"Wait! Don't shoot! to follow a pair of well-identified legs your hands un"

and feet. The other man-who would The detectives moved closer. There have been able to spot Harry Myrick's was a scuffle, a brief skirmish with An' I'd never dare to walk another face from a block away (it was diffifists; then the men were hemmed in. wing, for fear of bustin' my neck, if cult to confuse that face with any dragged apart and lined up before the other), but who could not have told headlights-four of them and another Myrick's general figure and clothes on the ground with a bullet through om those of five thousand men he his chest. Another squad of detec might meet in the next fifteen min erstitious!" tives stationed farther back along th utes-gazed about him in stupefica

road, against the possibility of the tion. A minute before everything had car turning after picking up Schickel. been all right; and then-blooiecame up on the double quick. everything was all wrong. "That's a pretty layout!" remarked Finally, realizing that he had los

the chief agent as he regarded the co caine bottles and guns. "Where's the money?" made straight for a phalanx of tele-"There wasn't any!" answered a

swarthy man, apparently in command and Myrick nodded solemnly, "You and Broadway. Myrick followed him, of the dope gang. Joe Schickel gasped. "You dirty

ber to the girl at the switchboard syper" he screamed and struck out asylum" His head went forward with his fist. They had tried to cheat upon his knees, and he rocked back s Myrick went to the operator, leaned him, to gyp him to the last.

over so that he could not be heard by The firm of Luke and Myrick reothers; "I'm from Police Headquay tired to its room near the field. ters." he said. "What's that number "It must of been one round-up

the fellow in 11 is calling?" Why-why, I can't give it to you, replied the girl. It's against the rules, 1-1-"All right-but mark it so's you'll pulled in a whole freight car of dope say Jewish to me!"

know it later," ordered Myrick sternly. "Give me this number." The inspector answered the tele. do it!"

phone "Holy house afire!" he yelped when mitted Red Luke; "but I can't see

he heard the news. The wires com- that you cleaned up anything for us." menced to get hot again. Myrick had "Don't be too sure about that!" scarcely started out, dogging the trail answered Myrick darkly. He locked of the unhappy youth, before the chief the door, and turned, grinning. operator had the girl on the wire, or. "Count it, kid"' He pulled from his dering her to report the number which pocket a flat sheaf of bills tossed the man in booth 11 had called. them to Red.

"Ow!" yelled his partner. Then the people with whom he me? Alone! And to stand so my subscriber, was flashed back to the hundred fifty-dollar bills! inspector, and there was a hallstorm "When we started to move up of assignments in the Detective Bu- ward the car," explained Myrick. reau.

The inspector's private line was an' a dick grabbed him. Then there was a young free-for-all--it lasted "Say, this is Harry Myrick. I picked just about five seconds-an' I was that bird up and followed him down closing in. Something hits me square to East Twenty third Street." He gave in the face, an' I grabs it! See? the number. "It's a garage. I guess was this!" He pointed to the bills. he's camped there. I'm telephoning "Money-Coming to join Harry! Say from a minister's apartment across boy! It was a new sensation to methe street, where I can watch the

front entrance." clankers." He spread his arms. "Hit there-unless he leaves!" He hung me any time!" His expression be

you-this address!" swears he didn't have any money large-scale map of the city, showing street numbers and the shapes of buildings. The public telephone from which "Mabel" had called "Paul," the don't savyy."

He took up the package of bills, re had kept him, dling there, beating a week for relaying messages. He trailer had called from Forty second garded them thoughtfully, swung off street and Broadway, and the garage and caught Red upon the side of the to which Myrick had followed his head with them. "Don't that fee man were at different addresses-but grand?" he demanded. Red returned a second time. To arrest the man and they were within a radius of 150 them; the paper band about them broke and \$50 bills fluttered over the

spector. whoop of delight, which yanked the

the bow of the Vee-boat. "What did they say over the "Everything's all right," Red told

of bed. She pounded upon their door. Myrick peered out. "He'll be quiet just as soon as I get him into bed."

the road.' "I goes over the fence, an' into the sard," continued Harry Myrick. "One Free For of the windows into the office was "Pile out! Make it quick. Keep open. So I hauls off an' chucks the whole wad in. If you're sore, I don't blame you; but me-I'm superstitious

thing which suggested humor.

we kept that money. Honest, Red!" he added, beseechingly. "I'm giving it to you straight. I'm just plain sup-it to you straight. I'm just plain supto Health.

Diabetics

He watched Red's expression change from horror to blank amazement: then, bewilderingly, to some

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"You mean to tell me." sputtered Red, half-angry, helf-laughing, "you heaved that jack in that orphan asylum—down there?" He pointed, and Myrick nodded solemnly. "You

an Irishman!" Red went on brokenly "heaves \$5,000 into a Jewish orphan

selves to perfect neutral attention other treatments. The book has 78 pages bound in board covers and is a mine of authentic informa-tion for the weap of authentic informa-tion for those who are interested in the subject of diabetes or Bright's disease, Fill out and mail coupon today. and forth, guffawing, chocking.

"How do you know it's Jewish?" demanded Harry Myrick. Sanborn Laboratories, 260 Minty Block, "It says so," Red managed to an

there in the city," said Harry My. swer. "It says Mount Sinal Orphan rick, beaming. "Gosh, I wish I could asylum!"

of been two places at once! They "What does that mean? It don't book "Is Diabetes Curable? Name ..... there on Twenty-third street. Believe "It says so to anybody that knows St. Address

me, kid, when I start to clean up, I anything! Don't you know that Mount Sinai was where the Jews had "Well, it was a fine party." ad a big battle?"

"Who did they have a battle with? Red paused thoughtfully, gained time by giving Harry Myrick a with-

time by giving Harry Myrick a with-ering look. "With the Greeks, you RED CROSS PILLS poor simp! Gosh, you're ignorant!" "Who won?" asked Myrick. World's best treatment for liver, "Who shined your shoes last?" Re stomach, bowels, appendicitis, gall-Luke's voice choked. "Figure it out stones, constipation,

eliminates for yourself" His head flopped down fevers, dispels colds, excellent for upon his knees again; his body shook, children. Get them at Sherman & and he moaned. "Funniest damn' McConnell, Price twenty-five cents,

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wife was afflicted with stomach for years. She tried everything it no relief. Adlerika was recom-dit ta me and I want to give my off thanks. My wife is now in the adlerika to a good many and it cleded every one." (Signed) F. M Intestinal Evacuant trouble for years. She tried everything but got no relief. Adlerika was recom-mended to me and I want to give my heartfelt thanks. My wife is now in the BEST OF HEALTH and It costs me about all I make to feed her. Have recom-mended Adlerika to a good many and it has helped every one." (Signed) F. M. Noble.

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happens" he continued, "but the guy

"one of the guys made a quick move

getting hit in the face by 5,000

"I'll send somebody up to you! Stick "Here, Critten! Take Max with came sober again. "An' then what up.

The inspector made next for a

"Sitting pretty!" breathed the inroom, a snowstorm of 50s. Myrick let out a blood-curdling

Red Luke pulled Joe Schickel over landlady to her feet so abruptly that she had no recollection of getting out