

# GHOST PLANE

By ARTHUR STRINGER

W.N.U. SERVICE

THE STORY SO FAR: To help save Norland Airways from bankruptcy Alan Slade agrees to fly a so-called scientist named Frayne and his assistant, Karnell, to the Anawotot river in search of the breeding ground of the trumpeter swan. Slade is suspicious of Frayne, who has nevertheless paid them enough to enable Cruger, Slade's partner, to buy a new Lockheed. Just before leaving he goes with Lynn Morlock, daughter of the local doctor, to give first aid treatment to a flyer named Slim Tumbstead. Slade is not pleased to learn that Tumbstead, an outcast flyer who has lost his license for drinking, knows about the new plane and about Frayne's expedition. That night the Lockheed is stolen by a masked thief who heads north. On the way to the Anawotot with Frayne and Karnell, Slade runs out of gas, and they are forced to spend the night at the cabin of Slade's prospector friends, Zeke and Minty, where Slade keeps a gas cache. Frayne shows no interest in the fact that the surrounding country is rich in pitchblende, source of a new kind of power. But the next morning Frayne decides to stay near there and not go on to the Anawotot. While Slade is on the way back, Lynn Morlock's father decides to operate on the blind Eskimo, Umanak, in the hope of restoring his eyesight. Umanak is anxious to see again so he can hunt the "devil bird" he hears. Slade has returned, the operation is over, and he and Lynn are talking. Frayne has returned, the operation is over, and he and Lynn are talking. She has received a letter from Barrett Walden who, for Lynn's sake, has offered her father a job in Ottawa. Lynn feels that his frontier work is too hard for him. Now continue with the story.



"But you might remember you don't own this country."

those lonely gray ridges below him the north frontier hadn't crawled that far north to find it. It still seemed to ache with emptiness. And for that reason, as he winged his way over the gray wastes, he knew a distinct quickening of the pulse when he caught sight of a faint plume of smoke beyond a darker stretch of spruce-land that circled a lake studded with many small islands. For smoke meant fire; and fire implied the presence of human life.

Slade dropped lower, avoiding the island-studded lake and circling off to a companion lake that offered clearer water for a landing, a mile or more to the southeast. His eyes searched the shoreline as he drifted into a ridge-sheltered cove where he could moor and land without trouble.

He mounted the ridge and once more peered about at the starved-looking spruce-land. But he could see no sign of life. Yet on second thought he stepped down to his plane and quietly removed a breaker assembly. With that out, he knew, his engine was tied up. And he had no intention of taking chances.

His next line of procedure, he decided, was to push on overland in search of that small but unmistakable wisp of smoke. But the going was not easy. He found it best to follow the rock ridges where the footing was safe even though the direction of his advance was variable.

His presence there, he knew, had been well advertised to any watcher between the spruce ridges and the rushes. Yet he advanced with both caution and quietness. Twice he was compelled to back-trail and seek out more solid footing. His final line of advance, he saw, was taking him out to a rush-fringed point abutting into a lagoon that was half reed-beds and half open water. It looked lonely and empty.

He was on the point of turning back and rounding the lower arm of the lake when he was arrested by an unexpected sign of life in the reeds ahead of him. This was confirmed, a moment later, by the discovery of footprints in the soil about him. But whoever or whatever lay hidden there refused to disclose itself.

So he pushed quietly on, following the vague path where other feet had preceded his own. He went on until a turn in the narrow runway brought him to a thicker tangle of shrub-willow and rushes.

There, just at the water's edge, he caught sight of a man. This man was crouched low in a blind of rushes, waddled roughly together. Beside him lay a pair of binoculars and a telescopic camera. But at the moment he was making use of neither. He was merely crouching there, intent and motionless, staring out over the island-dotted lake.

Slade knew it was Frayne, even before he saw the bony face that turned to flash a look of annoyance at the intruder.

"Quiet, please," was Frayne's preoccupied command as his gaze went back to the watery vista in front of him.

"What's happening?" Slade questioned.

"What I have traveled eight thousand miles to find," was Frayne's quietly asperous reply. The half-whispered and half-hissed words came clearly tinged with reproof. "It is a trumpeter swan, making love to his mate."

Slade peered through the rush tops and caught sight of two floating islands of white along the remoter reaches of the lake. The thing that impressed him was first their size and then the snowy whiteness of the feathered bodies that glided in and out between the darker bodies of land that turned the lake end into an archipelago.

## History in the Heels

By FLIP SCOTT WATSON

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

### Spy Trial

WHEN President Roosevelt, as commander-in-chief of the army and navy, appointed a military commission, headed by Maj. Gen. Frank R. McCoy, to try the eight German saboteurs landed on American soil from submarines, he was following a precedent established just 80 years ago. On February 27, 1862, President Abraham Lincoln issued an executive order creating a similar tribunal and it was the first of a number of such military commissions established by both the Union and Confederate governments to try the cases of draft evaders, blockade-runners and others whose offenses thwarted the war effort.

The term "court martial" is a familiar one in military history and in other nations it had the power to try all forms of offenses in war time. But in the United States the power of a court martial was limited to the trial of offenses by members of the armed forces. So the "military commission," established in 1862 and having jurisdiction over all types of offenses, whether committed by the military or by civilians, was an innovation.

The commission appointed by President Lincoln was made up of only two men, both New Yorkers. One was a leading member of the legal profession in that state, Judge Edwards Pierrepoint, who later became attorney-general in President Grant's cabinet. The other was Maj. Gen. John A. Dix, who had had a varied career. He had been an officer in the army during the War of 1812, held several state offices in New York and served for a brief time as secretary of the treasury under President Buchanan. As the outbreak of the Civil war he was commissioned a major-general of volunteers. Placed in command of the department of Maryland he had much to do with holding that state in the Union.

While Dix was commanding at Fortress Monroe, he was recalled to Washington to serve with Judge Pierrepoint on President Lincoln's military commission. Its duties were to examine prisoners who had been arrested for various offenses and determine whether they should be released, held in prison on civil charges or turned over to the military authorities.

One of the first cases Pierrepoint and Dix were called upon to try was that of a Washington society leader, Mrs. Rose Greenhow, the handsome young widow of a Virginian. She was a relative of Mrs. Stephen A. Douglas and lived in a mansion across Lafayette park from the White House. There she entertained cabinet members, senators, congressmen and especially Union army officers. In fact she was such a charmer that the information which she wheedled out of some of the latter and passed on to her Confederate friends is said to have played an important part in the Southern victory at the first Battle of Bull Run.

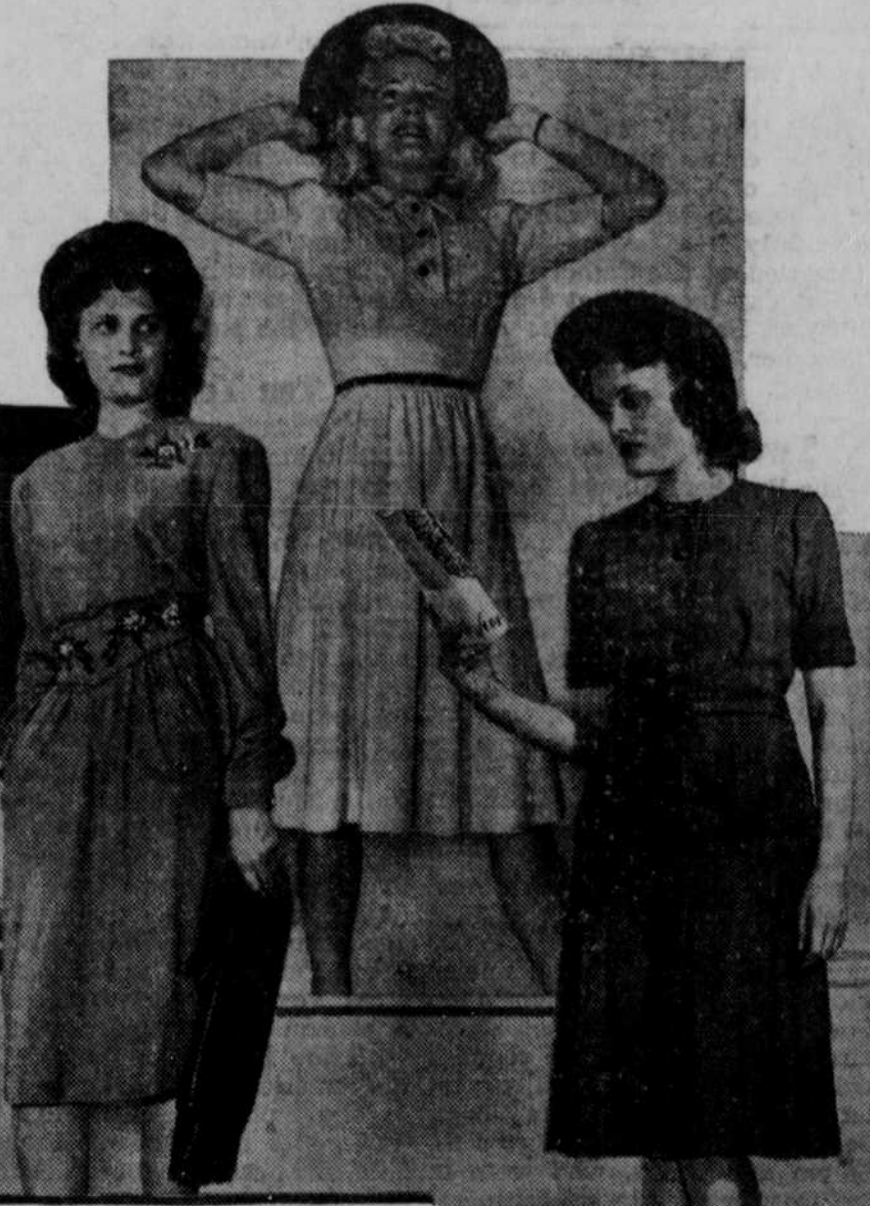
Soon afterwards she was arrested by Allen Pinkerton, head of the Union army secret service, held a prisoner in her own home and then removed to the Old Capitol, a brick building which was used as a jail for political prisoners in 1861. Charged with being a spy, Mrs. Greenhow was placed on trial on March 29, 1862, and the military commission soon found that it had "caught a Tartar." The dark, handsome widow, who swept into court with a queenly air, was extremely indignant over the whole affair.

She declared that "this is a mimic kind of court," she parried all the queries of the commissioners and asked them as many questions as they asked her. Finally she intimated that if they really wanted her to talk freely she would give them information which would be highly embarrassing to many high officials in Washington. It was no doubt something of a relief to those officials—whenever they might have been—as well as to Dix and Pierrepoint when her "trial" ended and she was bundled off across the lines to her friends in the Confederacy.

Perhaps the most famous military commission of this kind was the one appointed in 1865 by President Andrew Johnson to try the fellow-conspirators of J. Wilkes Booth after the assassination of Lincoln. Presided over by Maj. Gen. David Hunter, it was composed of Generals A. P. Howe, James A. Ekin, Robert S. Foster, T. M. Harris, Lew Wallace, A. V. Kautz and Henry L. Burnett; Colonels D. R. Clendenin and C. H. Tompkins and two federal judges, John A. Bingham and Joseph Holt, the latter serving as judge advocate, for the government.

## Wool-Like Rayon Jersey Is The College Girls' Favorite

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



NEVER has the challenge to do the right thing in buying clothes for classroom and campus wear been so keenly felt as now when war conditions call for wise and careful judgment in acquiring a wardrobe with an eye to the future as well as the present.

the sports world at large is that of the simple daytime classic done in natural beige colored jersey, styled after the manner of the charming dress centered in the above illustration. Slit pockets and front fullness in the skirt are new autumn style notes that it carries out to a nicety. It is a "victory" style and carries out the war production board's general orders perfectly both in the letter of the law and in the loyal patriotic spirit. In fact, each of the three dresses shown is in accord with L-85 regulations.

While the new fashions are making simplicity and practicality their plea, and while they conform patriotically to every priority ruling, there are at the same time turning out to be about the most flattering, the most charming and much-to-be-admired and desired apparel that ever graced a fall style program.

Especially in the college and school-girl realm, the incoming styles are so definitely and refreshingly new looking and "different," so fascinatingly colorful and so everything girls want their clothes to be, shopping this season resolves itself into a grand and glorious adventure rather than an arduous task. The new wide wale corduroys and the handsomely colorful velveteens are taking the young fashion element by storm but no more so than are the smart and delightfully wearable rayon jersey weaves. They look wool-like because of the refined dull finish but they are so delightfully lightweight they are the kind "you love to wear." All types of jersey this season are a joy to wear, so much so that there is one fabric that stands out more than another as a favorite for the making of the simple casual daytime frock, jersey is its name. There is, in fact, a bit of rivalry going on between the rayon-backed jersey with its wool-like surface and the new wool-and-rabbit hair type which is recognized as a sports wear leader.

The importance of natural beige tones cannot be overemphasized for fall. It is not only in jersey that they flourish, but the new velveteens and corduroys in beige are simply stunning for coats and suits as well as dresses. A smart two-piece daytime frock done in the prescribed L-85 manner, shown to the right in the above picture, gives a jacket-suit impression which is very fashionable. This two-piece dress is a veritable standby for campus, go-to-town or travel wear.

The dress at the left with the flash of raffia embroidery is charming for "date" duty, and it is in the very foreground of fashion, for there is a wealth of intriguing embroidery being lavished on dresses this fall. The unique thing about the embroidery that enhances this kelly green jersey frock is that it is done in multi-color raffia instead of the usual peasant yarn work. Milliners are making exotic draped turbans of rayon jersey, some with embroidery and others with long scarf end intended to be draped about the throat. Released by Western Newspaper Union.

### Corduroy Coat



Here is a coat that is "as smart as they make 'em" this fall. It is a glowing example of the smartness of cottons for fall. You are helping the war effort when you are clad in a coat like this, and you'll be the envy of your fellow students at school if you make your appearance on the campus in a coat as outstanding as this model. Yes, indeed, this coat of beige hollow-cut velvet is so good-looking you certainly won't feel you're making a sacrifice in giving up needed materials to the army and navy. The coat is cut with a soft bloused top and ample pockets in the skirt. Unpressed pleats run right through them. Note that the tie-belt is the only fastening.

### 'Jewelry' Dress Is an Innovation

Destined to "go places" this fall and winter is the new "jewelry dress" as interpreted in endless ways. Instead of being worn as accessory to the costume, the jewels are actually embroidered on as an intrinsic part of the gown or coat (evening coats especially).

You'll love the new "necklace" dresses. The most conservative are of black crepe with a necklace effect of pearls worked in as realistically as if it were a separate piece of costume jewelry. Other frocks are given a dash of exotic color with glittering multi-color stones worked in simulating a real necklace. Lapel and shoulder ornaments are jewel-embroidered after the same manner.

There is what is referred to as the "bracelet dress," for example, which flaunts a gorgeous bracelet of colored stones worked right onto the long sleeves about the wrist.

### Dance Frocks Decorated With Embroidery Accents

Others call them "date" dresses, others refer to the dressier types and a new expression coined this year as "off-duty" dresses. At any rate, the dress-up dress is as important as the uniform and the casual frock, more so this season in that the vast program of entertainment now under way for army men on furlough demands that one dress to the occasion. Lace, being a non-priority medium, is going to play a big role in the party frock realm. Rich, too, with embroidery and with glittering accent are the newer dance frocks. There is something devastating in the simple dress of dainty lingerie type, and nets, piques, dimities will hold good way up until "the frost is on the vine."

## THINGS for YOU TO MAKE



BEAUTY comes to the linen closet in fascinating pairs when pillow slips are embroidered with these new motifs. At top, there is a picture treatment, unusual and interesting. Next—a scalloped band of dainty flowers in all white is effectively relieved by pastel center flowers. For the third pair, the perennial butterfly emerges in a new and lovely design; lastly, pots of tulips furnish distinctive embroidery in cross stitch.

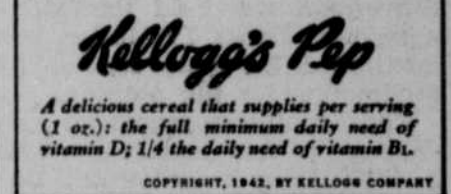
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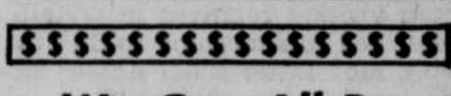
The Deacon used to say, "Bad news doesn't need any pushing. It moves along fast enough by itself. But good news is kinda sluggish. So nudge it along all you can!" I sort of like that idea myself. So I'm nudging along to you how KELLOGG'S PEP is extra-rich in vitamins B<sub>1</sub> and D—the two vitamins hardest to get enough of in ordinary meals. And nothing that tastes as good as PEP has any business being good for you! Try it. I just know you'll like it!



In the Navy a floor is a "deck," doors are "bulkheads," downstairs is "below," and a cigarette is a "Camel." At least, Camel is the favorite cigarette among Navy men as it is among men in the Army, Marines and Coast Guard. (Based on actual sales records from service men's stores.) And a carton of Camels is their favorite gift. Your local dealer is featuring Camel cartons for service men, now. And now is the time to send that carton.—Adv.

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