Every cup is a new delight. Ask for it.

# THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE.

Craig's heartfelt pra-really being a Scout.

accepted his invitation.

and both searched, but Ruth was no

We slept soundly after the excite-

ment, and quite early the next morn-

ing we drove the car up to the Nono-

wantuc Club. Easton had not been ex-

driveway to adjust it. But Kennedy

Adams, on the porch. She seemed

nervous and it was evident she wished

corner on the Club grounds and went

Coralie Adams was distressed, and

"Well, Coralie," reassured Craig,

across the lawn to Easton at the car.

it did not take her long to speak her

"You mean about where she w

to Ruth-alone. Where is she?"

her knowing it. Trust me."

best friends, after all.

And I don't want to lie to rou!'

Kennedy smiled. "How did you know

that I was going to question you,

Ruth? I haven't asked you anything

would have to be mighty clever to get

ahead of Uncle Craig. She flushed and dropped her gaze.
"Ruth!" Craig was not slow to pur-

sue his advantage. "Who carried of

little Dick Gerard? Do you know

Her eyes widened. She shook her

Kennedy kept at it, however. "Have

where he is? Have you any idea?"

ead. All she could gasp was "No!"

night at the time of the fire?"

Yes—that and so

#### CHAPTER XVI. IN THE HOOSEGOW.

On the smoke and fiame-cholo landing, Kennedy, always thoughtful of others, had sent me ahead—and an instant later the asphyxiating fumes He stumbled. had overcome him. sank, lay motionie

It we supon such a gigantic task of rescue that the boy Ken struggled through with his coilie, Laddle. Craig was many times too heavy for Ken to carry. Yet he could not return for By that time his hero-uncle would be dead, if it were not indeed already too late.

Ken, choking with the smoke and scorched by flames, bent to his heroic task. If he could only drag Craig to the head of the stairs he might quickly slide him down. He lifted him by shoulders and tugged. Laddie seamed to understand. He, too, grasped the shoulder of Craig's coat in his teeth and began tugging.

Half crawling, blinded, the boy and the dog managed to get the man to the Then as gently as possible they eased the heavy form down. It had caught sight of his sister, Coralie was at that point that the fire company with the hose appeared. Windows had been broken, clearing the mir a bit.

The boy and the dog had saved Kennedy's life. At the entrance many hands were now ready to carry him out under the trees to the spot where they had aiready got me back on my feet. I joined them in reviving Craig. friend of the family.

Meanwhile in the excitement attending a fire as big as this in the country, the town constable had seen Caulithe first time she has ever refused by the smaller of the first time she has ever refused by the smaller of the first time she has ever refused by the smaller of the smaller of the first time she has ever refused by the smaller of the same filled exit and had taken him into custody at once as a suspicious character. The clerk of the club was nearby at the time and at once the two began things." questioning Pete as to his business there. Pete was inclined to be surly "don't worry. I can't think it will turn and silent. However both the con- out serious for Ruth. She will come to stable and the clerk were now convinced of his connection with the fire. Hank, keeping in the background, saw what was going on and watched with

As the constable held Cauliflower Pete, the clerk hurried over to where we now had Craig more in possession of his faculties. "That gangster who set the fire, tried to kill you, sir, has been captured. He's a surly brute. Not a word out of him.'

Kennedy, appraising his own strength and finding it not yet equal to the task, replied: "Hold him in the lock-up until morning. I'll give him the mother as she moved down the a third degree to-morrow.

The clerk returned. Hank, hovering about, heard the decision. At that moment Ken caught sight of Hank. But Hank did not wait to be questionand crowd at the sight of Ken coming to him. Cauliflower Pete was dragged off to the cooler.

negatives we took at the Binnacle Inn morning. She was not only pretty to Down east on the other end of the

in the main building before we went to coarse or sordid? the Radio Shack.'

Kennedy was all in, however. Laddie the engine and had directed Ken to get Adams, we could barter him to call sat on his haunches, his tongue folling a piece of waste so that he might wipe off Craig Kennedy!" out of his mouth as he panted. Laddie the grease and dirt from his hands. put his paw up on Craig's knees. As He waved. "See you in just a second. Craig patted Laddie's head the dog Ruth!" wagged his tail with animation. It If we were to have our talk alone showed that after all dogs are like men with Ruth it would have to be done -they like to be appreciated. As for quickly. Kennedy.



still quenches thirst. cools the parched throat and by its delightful flavor and refreshment restures the joy of life. CGM

After Every Meal

what she said. But he was after information and he quickly shot another "What about those racing

Ruth was unprepared. She was startled. "Racing debts?" she repeated. Then he must know something how much? "I have no racing debts! I don't want to be rude but I can't talk to you. I think too much of you,
Uncle Craig. And I won't talk!"
She turned burriedly and almost ran up the porch, not waiting even for Easton, who was turning from the "What was the matter?" asked Eas-

Kennedy shook his head. "Nothing much. It will come out right, I'm

Down by the dingy village lock-up, with its little window high up on the tone and cement wall, Hank Hawkins, the boy who did things no Scout would do, was hanging about in a furtive way. Hank glanced about to see if the coast was clear. No one was looking. He swung himself up so that he could ook and talk through the bars.

Inside the dingy village hoose Ken, he was proud of his exploit and That was Cauliflower Pete, who had been captured by the constable the night before I was noting that Vira and Glenn at the fire, was seated in a surly man-Buckley, Rue and Jack Curtis were ner on the cot. Cauliflower Pete not about. But I did not see Ruth, heard, turned his blear eyes upward. either. It aroused my suspicion of things. Mrs. Adams, too, was looking for Ruth. She found Easton Evans

"What they done to you?" "Nothin' yet." "What they goner do?"

"Dunno." "Any message you want me to send

It was only after the fire was prac- to the Chief?" tically extinguished that Easton join-Cauliflower Peter rose from the cot. ed us. "Now, you fellows are burned He was angry. He clenched his fist as out," he remarked. "The Club is full. he spoke. Come down with me to the Radio "You tell 'em to get me out or I'll

Shack. I have four dandy outdoor squeat! bunks. Sleep out there with me. No Hank nodded, promised to shoot the more for to-night. You'll feel better to the ground and beat it before any— eagerness.

Finever saw a face so sweetly filled It was very kind of Easton and we one could see him.

> CHAPTER XVII THE RADIO COMPASS.

In another harbor down the coast from Rockledge, the "Scooter" had put actly satisfied with the way the engine into a shipyard known as the Bayles worked and stopped a moment in the shipyard. There yachts and tugs, even seews and other craft stopped to haul out, to refit, to provision. It was a busy place, for coal and lumber were unloaded there and a spur of the railto see him. We strolled over as Ken road ran up to it and trans-shipments and Laddie came romping around the were made, from water to land. Quite evidently the "Scooter" was

contemplating a long and hasty voyage, for she had put in in a hurry, her mind. As for me, I was like an old orders were placed with great urgency, and she was taking on water, was to be done to keep quiet and speed them up. Evidently they were counting on getting their stuff and putting to sea again before Kennedy or anyone of the auth-

orities knew they were there. No one went aboard the "Scooter" you soon, I feel sure. Just let me talk from the shipyard and the crew were "Finishing breakfast. She didn't careful to keep Dick down below. But if anyone had been able to peer into come in until late. When I questioned the trim former scout patrol boat, he her—that's what started me feeling would have seen Dick Gerard aboard, prisoner, but not inactive.

"We'll see," planned Craig. "I think He was in the forward saloon with it will be best if she does not see us! his ear glued to the door into the main together just now. I'll stay around cabin. For there was something going until she comes out of the dining room. on in the main cabin that vastly inter-Den't worry, Coralie. Ruth is all right. ested him. It was important not only ly has not increased in proportion. In Only we've got to help her without

porch with another look at Ken and of the "Scooter" was at just fifteen raised appreciably, indicating that Laddie romping around Easton over minutes after nine. Over at the fine perhaps, despite all that science can the engine. Why couldn't Ruth see radio set was a man muffled in a do, the human body will simply wear Easton as her mother saw him? Thank great coat, with the collar turned up out within the usual time. ed. He merely heat it in the darkness ton were doing for her boy, anyway! He was listening and sending by We sat down apart on the porch turns.

waiting for Ruth. It was not long that Only by a miracle could one have we had to wait, either. Ruth appear-seen with whom he was in communi-As for me, I was sore. "Now those ed more entrancing than ever this cation. But one might have guessed. merger—" are destroyed, to say nothing of our look at, but she had an air of mystery other loss!" I growled.

| Down east on the other end of the other loss!" I growled. other loss!" I growled.

"Destroyed?" repeated Craig. "I Could those laughing frank eyes of racer field set had been set up and it should say not! I put them in the safe

Ruth know of crime, of anything was these two arms of the Radio Gang who were in communication. At the And end in Love of God and Love of he Radio Shack."

Easton had evidently caught sight moment they were doing the sending.

At least that much had been saved, of her, too. He was hastering with "If we calld only and this her West." "If we could only get this boy, Ken

(To be continued.)

## Li-Po.

In the days when the Venerable "Good morning," greeted Bede was writing church history in Ruth seemed just a bit startled. I Northumbria, and Charles Martel ham-think she would rather have met us mering Saracens at Tours, and Lee the with some outsiders present. It would Isaurian smashing images in Byzanhave prevented any awkward questium, the intelligent Chinese were tions. However, there was no choice writing poetry. And when, just a thousand years later, a selection was "Ruth," began Kennedy gently and made from the still surviving verse of in a low voice so that no one suddenly this Tang dynasty (seventh-ninth cencoming on the perch could have caught turies A.D.), even the anthology inyou think it would be better if you cluded nearly fifty thousand poems in took us, your closest friends, a little nine hundred books (which may teach bit more in your confidence? I mean our sorely trief generation that others your mother, and myself, Mr. Jame have suffered even worse); and of the son, here—and Easton. We're your twenty-three hundred poets there enrolled, the greatest was LiPo.F. L. Ruth granced about, then shot an Lucas, in "Authors." appealing lock at Craig. "Now, Uncle Craig. Please don't start to tear me

out! You pull the answers from me! Minard's Liniment for toothache.

Huge Tusk Dug Up.

A tusk, 7 ft. long, belonging to some pre-historic animal, has been unearth-Ruth seemed to realize that it was ed in a cave in the Isle of Portland, conscience betraying her, that she England, quarries.

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You say you saw her only once. What struck You so? Perhaps the novel gown she Wore "

Transparent Instrons white em-

braced her neck. And then a circle-winding fold below Of scarlet sheen, despite a dainty head

the rest-

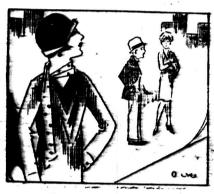
hues. She was enrapt in thought—a picture Stuart would have brushed with

spread

ly read tender smiles played gently mous display of fighhers. round her mouth,

A lily pool upon a summer dan"

-Martha Hardy Trimble. blood.



Part She Walks On. "Helen says she kisses George right on the street."

"What part of George is that?" "The part she walks on, I guess."

Life Span Not Increased.

The expectation of life at birth has increased greatly in the past few years (in London, for instance, from forty-one years to fifty-three years). but the expectation of life of the elderto Dick, but to his friends ashore, other words, more people live to an What he would not have given to be old age now than used to, but they do "I hope you're right, Craig," sighed able at this moment to let htem know! not live to any older age. The upper The chronometer in the main cabin limit of man's life span has not been

> Hash. Diner-"I'm interested in the food

"Hash!" shouted the waiter.

Love.

Faith, law, morals, all began,



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### Echo

some great tree.

ing sea That shells re coho: E see her with a white face like a mask.

That vanishes to come again; damask Her cheek, but deeply pale, Her eves are green. With a silver sheen, And she looks the thing you ask.

"O Echo!" (hear the children calling) are you there "-"Where?"

When the wind blows over the hill, She hides with a vagrant will, And call you may loud, and call you

may long. She lays finger on lip when the winds are strong,
And for all your pains she is still.

But when young plants spring, and the chiff-chaffs sing, And the scariet capped woodpecker

flies through the vale, She is out all day. Through the fragrant May, To babble and tattle her Yea and Nay.

"Oh Echo!" (still the children call)

"Where are you? where?"-

-Viscountess Grey, from "Come Hither." Collected by Walter de la Mare

#### An Ancient Battle.

Modern battlefields have been ter-Light-tipped with softest gray. As for rible scenes of slaughter, but in ancient days a battle was a battle and It matters not, save that it suited her the side that won promptly killed And blended with her love of lines and everything in sight, unless slaves were needed.

The great battle that cut short the ambitions of the Persians to run the entire known world was fought in Plataeae, in Boeotia, in 479 B.C. One day in that year Xerxes left three hundred With shining restfulness that over- thousand soldiers there under General Mardonius, a great Persian general. lives out of the Greeks by this enor-

little waves of joy that sweep frightened and they marched up with crystals that cover the lake's surface. fewer than one hundred thousand warriors and spent the whole day letting under it is a plentiful supply of water,

bleod The enthusiastic Greeks chased

them as long as daylight lasted and as Minard's Liniment for bruises. a result only seven hundred men, of, all the three hundred thousand, lived to get home and tell the tale.

quiet ever since.

Britain Preserves White Cattle. The last herd of the wild white cattle that roamed over Britain in the days of Caesar live in a park in the north of England. Their cry is more of a roar than the familiar "moo" of demestic cows. They stampede on the slightest provocation.



that wouldn't wear out

TT was an extra fine piece of crepe-

It was never laundered with anything but Lux and luke warm water---

It wore and wore until it went out of

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Although every housewife uses soda. there are not many who know where

this valuable substance comes from. A large proportion of the supplies reaching this country is obtained from Lake Magadi, Kenya Colony, a stretch of water fifteen miles long by four Her heart and eyes; and as she slow- His idea was merely to frighten the of summer, has the appearance of bemiles broad, which, even at the height ing completely frozen from shore to shore. The effect is caused by the But the Greeks were not easily vast quantities of carbonate of soda

> The deposit is several inches thick: but it is impregnated by sodium car-At dusk only eight thousand Per- bonate in the same way that the Dead sians remained alive, and these eight Sea waters are full of salt. So thick thousand scooted from the field of is the surface crust that it is possible; for a person to walk on it.

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free booklet "Wh The Fou

fellow,

Leonard was a tail, George was a goar yellow. And James was Leonard had a st

strong one.

Ernest had a m

were thick, George found a pe And James sat Ernest started > cracked his Leonard started

ered his sta James gave the l danger And nobody hea Ernest started tru such a rumi

Leonard started James went a jour new compass And he reached Ernest was an elei

intentioned Leonard was a George was a goa But James was

where else

High So

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