

SPORTSMAN= FLIES HIGH

By Lawrence A. Keating

SEVENTH INSTALLMENT

SYNOPSIS: Detective Dan Col-

"Ard Otto Graber was ismixed up in this sing. You too, Vant. Don't lie!" he charged as the man started to protest. "Don't I've got some sess wante words. I've got something to help you, so there's re-use getting tongh! You're in it. Vael you're one if smaller fry. Graber treats you like diet, at our hoo, always will." let's warte words alwaye will

The greying completion of Tael's face was ample prove that he knew it to be true

fere var ample profit to be true
"I've seen it and filed it away
for reference. Now, you aren't a
bad sort. I like you a heap better
than Graber. He's—"Dan raised
a hand to his head and ruefully
rubbed a spot there still tender. But Vael's triumph turned slowly to
"You're all right, Vael, but they're! suspicion. He fumbled harder, more
making a sucker out of you. Had
what he sought.
"Then that gun!"

"Then that gun!"

"The motor buzzed softThe motor buzzed softThe motor buzzed softroure all right, vael, but they're making a sucker out of you. Had it planned before McDonald kicked the ghost. Now they're making new plans and leaving you out just like before. And more than that: they'll likely make you the goat if anything goes wrong. "You must have suspected this

"Shu-ks, I'm not telling you anything, am 1?"

The visitor struggled with conflicting emotions. "How do you know? You're not in the deal." Colwell admitted this with a shake of his head. "Happened on to it from working for the agency you and Otto run. From this Meton Donald case. Anyhow, I know it. And I like you, Vael. Enough to ask you here so I can give you the low-down and a warning. So you can protect yourself."

Vael considered carefully. The that head to missed the weeled and matched. Again a heavy rumble came, deep-ning and growing louder. The white paths of its headlamps grew vivid. The small apartment rocked with the truck came abreast and passed them. When it was gone a half-mile Colwell patted the girl's arm. I striking the hard composition floor, you and otto run. From this Meton the proof. Vael huddled with his wrist between his knees and blood trick. As the roadster's lights picked it up Dan read the license number. He saw packing cases lashed on the extended tail gate. Irita bent the vielder of the weapon as the proof of the weapon that he low down his closure."

dog eat dog. What are you after Dan?"

Wel.

Get out! And if you're wise leaning out, gave a careless wave of hope you brought it. Look here: I'm not peddling snow. Gosh. Wel: take a train 'tonight, and onville?"

Wel.

Wel.

Get out! And if you're wise leaning out, gave a careless wave of her arm. "H'ya, boys! Whish way Washwouldn't touch it with a ten-foot peddling snow. Gosh. Vel: take a train 'tonight, and onville?"

Now they re out to rook you land each ether, if they can. Now, my best advice. Change your life, man!"

Astonished that he was being per
Irita laughed recklessly. "Wanna wouldn't touch it with a ten-foot pole! But they're out to rook you and each other, if they can. Now, again, ever—that's my best advice. Change your life, my best advice. The pole of the truck my best advice. The pole of the pole

The grey haired, hook nosed man kept a poker face. "I'll pay, provided your information doesn't bacch that's all. Came up here to kill me. Sure of himself, too. We've for something I may know already." got to get out quick and over to the on'the table."

"Of course not. Put your money on the table."

"Of course not. Put your money on the table."

"Of course not. Put your money on the table."

"And continuing to wave ner ouner out the window. "C'mon, isha game! Whish way "C'mon, isha game! Whish way other place. They'll be up here in the minutes and break door."

"Look out! Hey!" The truck door.

on the table."

There was some hesitancy about this. But at length the visitor roused himself, shood up, and produced five one hundred dollar bills. He placed them on a small which was an equal distance from the chair of each. Vael sat down again. "Well?"

"Well?"

ten minutes and break down the door.

"You know," he muttered reflectively, "I think Vael told the truth about it being brushes from Holland. Anyhow, I'm sure going to find out if there are any brushes chair of each. Vael sat down again. "Coming in from Holland, and if so we'll have the whole story, time, ling. You too?" He all but pitched at the coupe as ft veered at him and

| going to lift a packing case off the truck- -

stepped to if His hand went under the table and with his other hand light cross part to stepped to if His hand went under the table and with his other hand light cross part to stepped to if His hand went under the table and with his other hand light cross part to stepped to if His hand went under the table and with his other hand light cross part to stepped to if His hand went under the table and with his other hand light cross part to stepped to if His hand went under the table and with his other hand light cross part to stepped to if His hand went under the table and with his other hand light cross part to stepped to if His hand went under the table and with his other hand light cross part to stepped to if His hand went under the table and with his other hand light cross part to stepped to if His hand went under the table and with his other hand light cross part to stepped to if His hand went under the table and with his other hand light cross part to stepped to it His hand went under the table and with his other hand light cross part to stepped to it His her hand went under the table and with his other hand light cross part to stepped to it His her hand has the enjoyed it. But it was hard, hateful work. Irita declaimed, complained and berated them. She hand herated them. She had the then. They began to fract the window. Graber had a neat alibi worked up. Very good. Even to the "accident!" His she enjoyed it. But it was hard, hateful work. Irita declaimed, complained and berated them. She had berated them. She had thethem. She had berated them. She had them they began to fract the window. Graber the had a length hat they were wholly wrong. Until at length hat they were wholly wrong under the table and with his other hand had a save discount. The was a covered welice rumble of another heavily ladent the truck fender. Colwell, crouched was offering to sell him for forty that they were a mile away from the truck. The had the window of the welfade

ask you here so I can give you the low-down and a warning. So you can protect yourself."

Vael considered carefully. The said tumbled to the carpet unheeded. "It's—true," he said to Vael's gun. Getting it, he kept his own levelled while he got the one of the way on the speeded up along side the big van.

He smiled. "A sale. Told you" "Get out! And if you're wise lashed on the extended tail gate. Irita kept the little car trailing until they reached another curve. Then she speeded up alongside the big van.

Irita began to sing happily, loudly, and to weave the car from side to vael. She brought the coupe abreast the cab of the truck and if you're wise

oing to lift a packing case off the uck-"

"I know all that," Vael snapped inputiontly.

"Olwell sat beside the driver of the black coupe admiring her profile dimly seen. He smiled as he reflected Irita was a good sport, plucky

what he sought.

"Drop that gun!"
It was a feminine voice from the kitchenette At first Vael paid little heed. Dan watched hawk-like for an opening, a chance to spring back to the road. They both were

Irita went into a new series of corkscrew lunges and a new series of gestures and calls. The coupe kept edging the big truck nearer and enearer the edge of the road. The driver was increasingly nearest. driver was increasingly nervous; his companion tensely awaited the tensely

low neside her, waited until they were a mile away from the truck. Then he straightened with a sigh. "That was a rotten job to ask you to do. But Irita, you did it nobly, And we've got 'em in the rear deck—brushes from Holland. It was right on the edge of the tailgate—waiting to be taken!"

They wheeled at a fast pace down

the concrete road. "Two hundred and fifty thousand in snow! Irita that'll put us--''
"Dan!"

Her exclamation was followed by a leap of the coupe that threw his head back. At the same instant she swerved aside. A sedan shot at them thru the dark. It bore no light and Irita, at sight of the thing lunging from nowhere, had to act with splitecond precision.

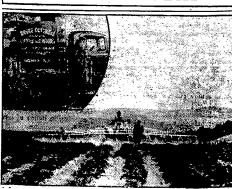
The cars seemed doomed to meet headon; but at the last possible in-stant the driver of the sedan twisted aside and Irita's twist gave them a

It came.

A final reckless swoop brought a harsh scrape of fenders. The truck lurched away to avoid a bad smashup. Its double rear wheels mired in the soft shoulder of the road and the soft shoulder of the road and the soft shoulder of the road and the deliver about the rear wheels mired in the soft shoulder of the road and the deliver about the rear wheels mired in the soft shoulder of the road and the deliver about the road and the soft shoulder of the road and the soft should be so

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his comrade jerked the truck aside. The man shrank back inside the flame came from the other car. Its tries shrieked on the concrete. The tries shrieked on the concrete. The thousand from Graber, forty also and turn. The apray of the rear dependently, the same Boston beginning the concrete in the spray of the rear dependently. The same Boston beginning the concrete in the same boston beginning to the concrete in the concrete in the concrete in the spray of the rear dependently. The same Boston beginning the concrete in t



The humble potato was King, August 19th, on the farm of Bruce trell of Homer, Cortland county, the scene of the annual field day the human potato was aling August 19th, on the latin of the life o Cottrell of Hom foot between.

Glass tinkled. There was a thin spray on the girl's arm. Again it largely to producing certified seed potatoes.

THE HOUSE OF HAZARDS

By Mac Arthur









South Margaret

18.—The s haying has been a and now the harve E. Ordiway is b tion to his house on the Mrs. Lynch Misses Mary and visited the Rexvill Wednesday evening Mrs J. Daniher o Friday with h

the hill.

Mrs. Atwood of
business visitor or day. Interest cenpedoing of the ne
Lynch lot.
Mr. and Mrs.
called on Mr. and l
Pingrey Hill Sund

were dinner guests
Joyce Hill and
home with them,
visit with her gran
The Misses Mary were Wellsville via Howard Barney

Howard Barney Schoonover spent Ella Stephens of S called on friends Beech Hill. Mrs. Flora Rob Merle of Niagara guests at the Live the family they a more reunion Sun of Mayor Livermo

Mr. and Mrs. H dinner guests of t of Wellsville Sun daughters returned after spending th their grandparents Mr. and Mrs.

and Master Geral guests of Mr. and Arkport. Mrs Ella Doug nicely recovering illness, enjoyed a and family Sunda panied by Mrs. G Mr. Burdick of A

garet Dougherty a "I Towanda. Mesdames T. 1 day evening in

Voorh (Mrs. Raymond

Aug. 18.-Bru with friends to the week-end.
Susan Vena of
Carlson of Cuba Perkins home o

Lenna Church 30 friends at a home Friday eve Maude Perkins end at Cuba Lak

The Bible scho Seventh Day Adtheir annual pict Mr. and Mrs. G day. Mr. and Mrs. family and the M Jean, Hilda and

passed Sunday Floyd Fanton an Allison Baker Sunday with the

West Gr (Miss Margaret

Aug. 18 .-- Mr Teribury and fa at Mr. and Mrs. Mr. Baker, th from Canisteo last week. Margaret Mul

home after a we Mrs. Jay Rhoad Elkland, Pa. Mr. and Mrs. sons, Wilfred at vester King call Sunday afternoon Several from the dance held a

jured in an auto ville, is spendin sister's, Mrs. D

ily.
Mr. and Mrs
Hill v business one ev Edward Clane Mrs. Arthur T Sunday, Harry Baker business, Monds

The yellow-fie