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The Golden West

(Continued from page 7)

attempt at concealing his hostility, "glad to have met you Mr. Johnson." Then, with a glance at Mary, "but we They'd called him "Lucky Lindy,"this don't like people that try to move in on gangling, awkward, tow-headed lad, a claim that's already been staked. He was a symbol of youth and courage We'll be back in maybe an hour. And and adventure and more than one pair I don't want to find you here then." There was a long silense as Ramerrez to the sky." watched the departing Sheriff and his men through the door.

shuffle Jack like a deck of cards an ace fence trembled and bent under the would come out on top. Only he's just a little funny when it comes to me." She turned away. "Nick, put out the girl broke away from her father's hand lights and bolt the back windows and and ran ahead-directly in the path of doors. There's a lot of money her and the plane. The crowd shrieked. Inwith the boys out chasing Ramerrez voluntarily I gasped and closed my I'm not going to take any chances." Ramerrez felt his breath pump in thrashing angrily, rolling toward the his lungs. "Yes, it would be too bad child. if Ramerrez circled back here." Mary swung around. "It might be

too bad for him too. Because he'd have ed again. The plane was stopped. The to take me before he could take this child was safe. I was caught in the gold in here."

"Is it your money?"

"Most of it belongs to the boys."

"That's different."

terest in it. You see," she said as he tamped his cigar in a tray. He relooked at her inquiringly, "I know how sumed. "Strange how simple great they eat dirt, sleep dirt and breathe moments are. This was certainly a dirt and it isn't just for themselves great moment. I've often wondered Kingston Township either. There ain't a one of them that how a novelist or a playwright would hasn't got someone back home that have written it. I only know that the they're working for. And I don't think way it happened was the most spinethis Ramerrez is so smart. If he was tingling, the most real thing I've known he wouldn't be stealin' from people in my life. comin' out here to make their homes. to build up the West. If he was smart,

There was a queer pause as Ramerrez stared at her. Then he made his high his helmet back from his yellow decision. He would not give the signal. "Look, Golden Hair,' he said, talking uniformed officials. rapidly, "the Sheriff's given me just

side. A short walk through the fragrant night air brought them to Mary's favorite spot, the glen beside the mountain stream. They didn't speak for a moment-just let the magic draw them together in a sweet, ineffable closeness

Then he said huskily, "Golden Hair, it's been wonderful seeing you. And to think that tomorrow I'm liable to be far away from here."

She asked with a breathless catch, "You can come back can't you? That is, if you want to see me bad enough."

"I shouldn't, Golden Hair." Always in Dallas Twp., North his daring career, he had been cautious Dallas Twp., South when it came to women. Now, all sorts Dallas Twp., Middle of desires were making demands upon Dallas Boro., North him. "But who is there to say what Dallas Boro., South love will do?"

"Love!" Stepping back, she put her Trucksville hands to her cheeks, flaming in the Carverton darkness.

Then, a voice spoke out of the darkness. It was Nick the bartender. "Oh, sorry to kinda' interrupt you Miss Mary but the Sheriff just got back and he's lookin' for you. Gosh, is he boilin' Dallas Twp., North mad on account of Ramerrez givin' him Dallas Twp., South the slip.'

When Nick had gone, she whispered, Dallas Boro., North "I guess you gotta be goin' now ac- Dallas Boro., South count of Jack. I wouldn't want to see Shavertown no trouble between you."

He took her hands. "Tomorrow Carverton night, Golden Hair. I'll be at your ca-

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POST SCRIPTS

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of eyes were moist as they were lifted

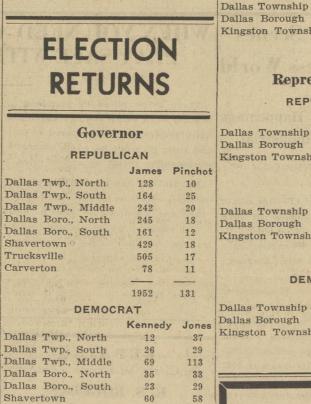
"The plane circled and sailed lower. The crowds strained against the Then Mary said slowly, "If you could fence and the police were frantic. The eyes as I saw the ship, propeller

> "Then there was a cheer and I lookcrowd as it swarmed toward the ship, cheering like mad, crazy with excitement, fighting for the first glimpse of the kid from America."

"No it isn't. I've got a personal in- The story-teller leaned over and

"We saw a movement in the plane. he'd know men don't have to rob and The about opened. It have about, be-ed stiffly out. He looked about, be-The door opened. A tall youth climb-Dallas Township Dallas Borough wildered for a moment, and then, pushhair he turned self-consciously to the

"I'm Charles Lindbergh from New one hour with you. Let's spend it out- York," he said. "Is this Paris?"

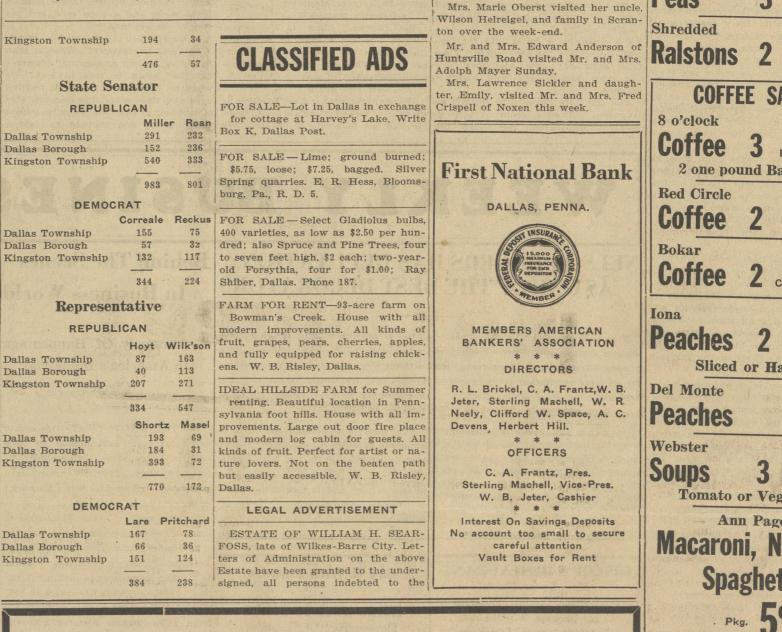


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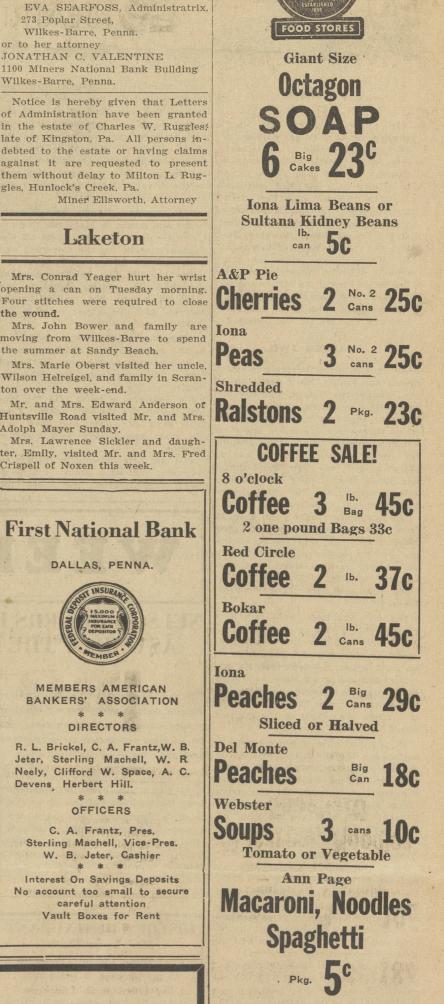
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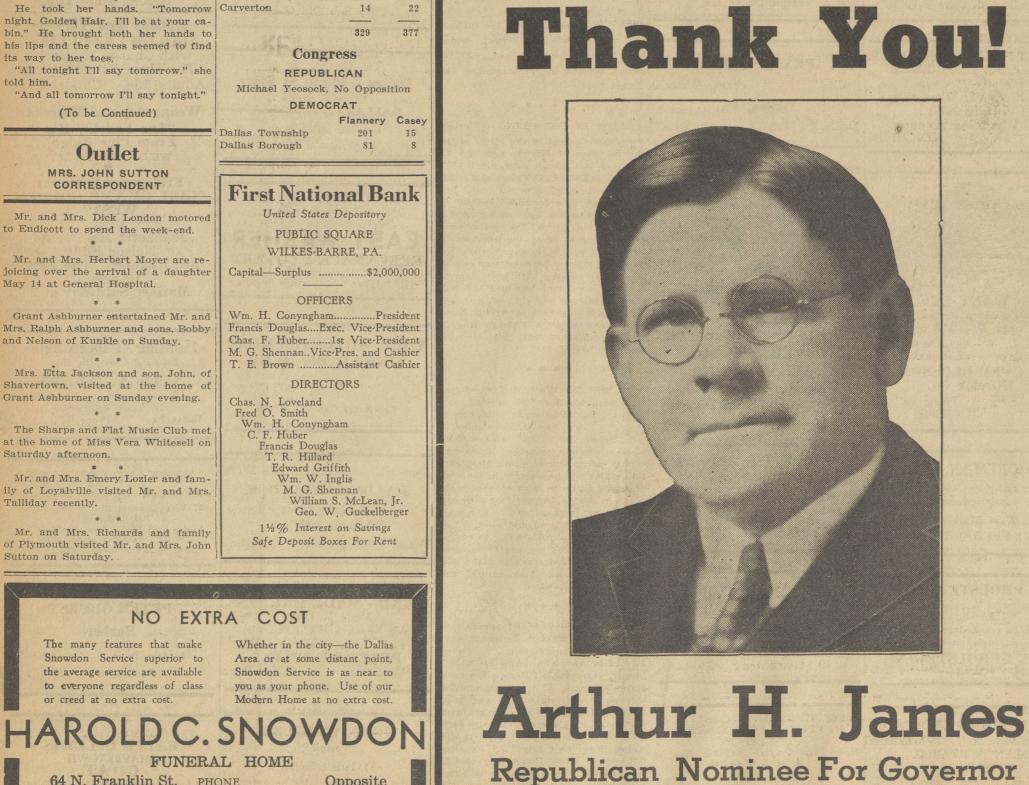
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