Wyoming

adapted from the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture by HALSEY RAINES

CHAPTER ONE

Reb Harkness had been deserted by his train-robbing confederate, Pete Marillo, and Reb was boiling mad. Worse than that, however, he was in danger of capture by returning Civil War soldiers, organthe Missouri woods. Pete had taken bad spot, and unarmed. the cash acquired in the hold-up, not realizing that it was Confeder- said, turning away. ate money, and had vamoosed. He had also taken Reb's horse.

Seeing a handsome, bridled steed in a small clearing, Reb stepped tumbled to the ground like a stone. closer. He was stopped by a sharp

heard the sound of his pursuers. Taking a desperate chance, he appealed to the sentiment of the man cried Reb. whose horse he had been about to appropriate.

"Them fellows that's chasin' me said. is Union soldiers," he said.

The other man gestured, and Reb dived under an army blanket. The Confederate veteran sat down on it. When the search party appeared, they suspected nothing and went

"Guess I owe you a vote of thanks," said Reb, rising stiffly. back the cattle, or the money for "My name's Harkness."

"Mine's Dave Kincaid."

"Where you headin' for?" "Wyoming. Haven't seen my family in five years."

"Could I walk along—sort of for caid's horse covetously.

"No need walking if you can ride less eyes to the ground. my mule," was the answer.

On the way across the long green When they reached Sweetwater Val- age.

I'm going to pay you back."

bewilderment, as Reb started off. rejoined Reb, who was almost as Holding his feelings, he walked in ill at ease as if he had been on the direction of his own ranch; in the witness stand at court. half an hour he caught sight of "You're like my pa," said Jimcowboys whose faces were vaguely to be here."

"I'm Dave Kincaid," he cried out, in'," said Reb, flattered in spite of darting forward. "This is my herd, himself.

Bart, one of the leaders of the group, scowled blackly.

"You're making a mistake, mister," he said. "These animals belong to me.'

Like a flash of lightning, Kincaid realized he was witnessing the ized into a posse and now scouring theft of his cattle. But he was in a

"Maybe I made a mistake," he

He had gone less than twenty paces when Bart, taking cold-blooded aim, fired point blank. Kincaid

Half way across the valley, Reb challenge. It issued from a tall man heard the sound of firing. Something wearing a dingy grey Confederate within, perhaps a twinge of conscience, made him pause and turn Almost at the same moment Reb about. When he reached Kincaid's side no one else was in sight? "Dave, Dave,! What happened?"

Kincaid spoke with great effort.

"They were stealing my cattle," he

"Who shot you?"

"A man named Bart." "Why, the dirty coyotes," cried Reb. "We'll go after 'em."

Kincaid reached out weakly. "My kids," he whispered. "Those cattle belong to them.'

"Don't worry," said Reb. "I'll get in the whole world."

"Reb,I believe that's a promise," said the other man.

"'Course it's a promise," insisted Reb.

"Thanks," murmured Kincaid company?" asked Reb, eyeing Kin- gratefully. His head fell back, and Without further ado, Jimmy threw here, let him step outside." in another moment he turned life-

plains. Kincaid explained that his the responsibilities that had been the younger boy's actions had bewife had died while he was in the put on his shoulders. As much as gun to take effect. army, and that he was going home he wanted to run away, something Bart, the cowpuncher, who had to take care of his daughter, and lit- prevented it. Perhaps it was the killed Kincaid, was riding along intle boy. Reb. conscious of his great sight of Kincaid's two children, tall, side a stage-coach with his comobligation to the other man, could blue-eyed Lucy and her brother panions, Corky and Gus, when they not hold back his latent desire to Jimmy, who went through the or- saw three Indians approaching sinpossess that handsome saddle horse, deal of the funeral with great courgle file down a mountain trail. As

California and I'm sorry, Dave, but and put a trusting hand on his arm. es. I'm takin' your outfit. Some day "You're just like I wanted you

to be," he said. Kincaid's anger was mingled with "What are you talking about?"

"Your pa was a lot better look-



"Your pa was a lot better lookin'," said Reb.

Reb felt a guilty flush. "He sorta left them with me," he answered. too late, and when he tol' me what them varmints done, it made my blood bile."

"I bet they sure will be sorry when you catch them," cried Jim-

Reb clenched his teeth. "They

"It'll serve them right, too," said Jimmy, his eyes flashing. He paus- said Gus. ed and looked at Reb warmly. Couldn't you be my daddy from now on?" he asked Reb.

"Me?" rejoined Reb, nervously 'Why I ain't fittin' to be nobody's thing and move on."

"Yes, you are," insisted Jimmy. "I bet you could be the best daddy

Reb sparred for time. "A feller can't turn himself into a pa just like that—" he answered.

uncle?" went on Jimmy hopefully. voice "That's different," supplied Reb. his arms around Reb's neck and kirred him. Reb stepped back a pace in embarrassment, but the Reb didn't know what to do with expression on his face showed that

the coach came to an abrupt halt, ley he turned and drew out his gun. Jimmy, who was at the hero- they recognized the leader. Light-'You're close to home," he said, worshipping age, sought out Reb in foot, who drew his horse and whisaverting his eyes. "I'm headin' for the yard outside the ranch house pered, "Soldiers come-plenty hors-

"Sure, that's the Seventh Cavalry," nodded Bart. "We knew they was comin'."

"Sitting Bull—Chief Crazy Horse -anxious for more guns," went on the Indian messenger.

Bart looked around furtively and cattle with his own brand, being my, "And if something had to hap- took out some cigars from his driven by a group of hard-looking pen to him, I'm glad you're going pocket. "We'll look into that," he said. "Give your chief these with our compliments.'

When the Indians had moved along, Gus leaned forward nervous-"Where was his horse and his ly. "The Seventh Cavalry and Gen-

gun when he got shot?" asked Jim- eral Custer!" he whistled. "That's bad, ain't it?"

Bart seemed unconcerned. won't be as easy as it was when "And I brung 'em back just a little the soldiers were away fighting the war," he said. "But Buckley knows how to deal with the army."

"Was Mr. Buckley on the level?" Kincaid's cattle?"

won't be sorry," he said. "They'll with his friends," answered Bart been demanded for Kincaid's mursuavely.

"That sure is liberal of him." "What Buckley wants is

ranchers lose their cattle they get discouraged. They sell out for no-

For the second time in ten minutes, the coach came to a sudden stop. The trio inside heard a harsh voice call out: "Pull up!" and a few seconds later there was the sharp explosion of a gun. The driver had attempted to reach for his weapon, and Reb, facing him on Dave Kin-"Then maybe you could be my caid's horse, called out in a loud

"If there's a man named Barton

way to the ground.

"Just unbuckle your guns and let 'em drop," said Reb coldly. He beckoned towards the horse leading the coach. "Now climb aboard that

As Bart slowly obeyed, Corky and Gus each attempted a shot at Reb. The latter turned with lightning speed and sent his own guns barking out twice with deadly accuracy. Corky and Gus fell back to the floor of the coach, lifeless.

"If it's money you're after-" began Bart, as he rode along under Reb's custody.

"Afterwards," grinned Reb. "Of course, if you'd like to give it to

Bart decided he would and threw his wallet over.

"Ride to town with me and meet Mr. Buckley," he suggested, "he'll a new expression of interest came show you how to make ten times over her face. The animal correswhat there is in that wallet.'

"You ain't goin' to town," cried and turning it in the direction of

the woods.

The small frontier town of Angel City was thrown into panic at discovery of the two bodies in the stagecoach. Buckley, who possessed continued Gus. "When he said we the title of mayor and operated the could keep half of what we got of stage line as one of his incidental revenue-bearing activities sensed "Buckley is always on the level immediately that retribution had der. Concealing his emotion, he sent said pointedly. for the sheriff.

Dawson, one of Buckley's closest aides, broke his cigar in two and

"Too bad nothing!" snorted Buck- skunk!" ley. "It's their own fault. I've got der and work for us."

"He's right," nodded Curly, another of Buckley's confederates.

Buckley held up a warning finger as he faced the two. "Wherever Reb as the job this man is who held up the coach,"

"How come you know my name, he said, "it's your job to get him. stranger?" asked Bart, making his Take a couple of men and ride back over the trail and find out what a handsome happened to Bart."

stable, and stealthily made his way smith's windows. He went to inin that direction. Lafe was asleep, vestigate. so Reb prodded him and then drew his gun. The next thing he knew the door. he was sprawling on the floor. Spots

here in the middle of the night appeared into the darkness. threatening to shoot people," cried Mehitabel. "Now get out!"

"All I wanted was a shoe for my horse," said Reb plaintively.

Mehitabel looked at the horse and ponded to the description the dying stagecoach driver had given earlier Reb, seizing the other horse's bridle in the day. "Say, who are you anyway?" she asked, turning quickly. "That ain't exactly none of your

business," said Reb. "Maybe so," answered Mehitabel. "We just buried three men here today and I thought you might know something about it.

"Me?" asked Reb. "How would I? Might be an epidemic.' Mehitabel stared. "I think I'm lookin' right straight at it," she

Reb. shifted his feet. "You're making a mistake ma'am," he said. Mehitabel eyes danced. "You land," explained Bart. "When his scratched his head. "I can't under- made the mistake," she cried, "in stand how one man could do that not shootin' enough o' them. You job," he said. "He must have shot should o' started with Buckley himplenty fast and straight. Too bad." self-that swindlin' high-bindin'

She picked up a hammer and shoe no use for bunglers. I want you men and with a professional gesture took to understand one thing—I'm build- the horse's hoof between her knees, ing an empire. If the little man while Reb looked on in astonishwants to stay, let him knuckle un- ment. There was not a waste motion or an inaccurate one as she

put the shoe on the animal. "I wouldn't have believed it if I hadn't seen it myself," muttered "How much is it?"

"Nothing," answered Mehitabel "It ain't often I meet up with such

A disturbing sound came from When Reb slipped into town late outside. Curly, who had discovered that evening, he realized he would the body of Bart tied to the stagehave to have his horse shod before coach horse, had ridden back in he could make any further progress. town with his two cowboy helpers He knew Lafe, who ran the livery and noticed the light in the black-

"Open up," he cried, pounding

The light went out. Curly pounddanced before his eyes as he looked ed again. There was no reply. Then up at the determined, fiery eyes of suddenly the door flew open, knock-Mehitabel, Lafe's Amazonian sister. ing Curly off his feet. Reb charged "I'll teach you to come around out, shooting as he came, and dis-

(To be continued)

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENT

SEALED BIDS

Sealed bids will be received by the Board of Directors of Jackson township school district up to 8 p. m., October 7, 1940 for hauling Chestnut coal for the 1939-1940 school term. Detailed specifications can be obtained by writing to or discussing specifications with the secretary, Laing K. Coolbaugh, Trucks-ville, R. F. D. 1. Bids should be marked, "Bids for Hauling Coal By the Ton" and addressed to Laing K. Coolbaugh, secretary, and mailed or delivered to him before the time stated, at which time bids will be opened at public meeting. The Board reserves the right to reject any or

> Laing K. Coolbaugh, Sec. Jackson Twp. School Board Trucksville, R. F. D. 1.

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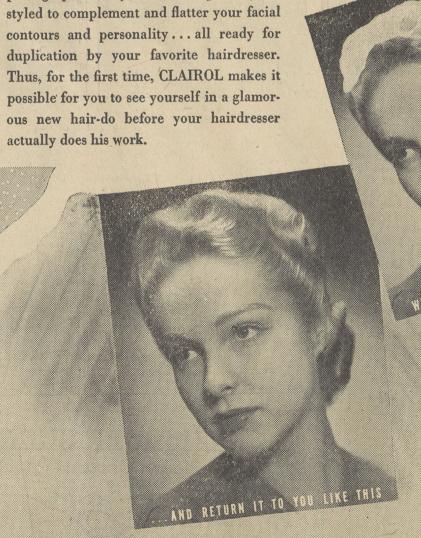
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3. Write name and address lightly link preferable) on back of photograph and also give your height and color of your hair.

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LEGAL ADVERTISEMENT PUBLIC SALE

numbers below has expired, the day of October, 1940, at ten o'clock. Being lot No. 21, on the above mensame have been forfeited and will be sold at Public Sale at the place of business of the undersigned, 37 19456 19981 20065 19485 19989 19502 19895 20107 20341 delay, to 19527 19900 20109 20343 19538 19901 20115 20344 19561 19902 20121 20361 19674 19906 20144 20363 19681 19914 20146 20372 19694 19919 20150 20373 19695 19956 20166 20400 19701 19960 20172 19707 19962 20176 20409 19709 19973 20177 20410 19714 19982 20179 20416 19990 20221 20418 19728 18811 19729 19986 20241 20422 19740 19999 20253 20430 19754 20010 20268 20442 20028 20269 20443 19764 19772 20033 20275 20445 19141 19800 20036 20288 20447 19825 20042 20291 20457 19826 20044 20292 20484 20293 20494 19834 20051 19835 20054 20299 20607 19417 19842 20060 20300

COLLATERAL LOAN EXCHANGE BERNARD CO., Auctioneers.

in the Orphans' Court of Luzerne described lot, piece or parcel of land, ing electrical wiring and placing adof 1940, Joseph viz: McTague, surviving spouse, has petitioned said Court claiming property of the decedent to the value of lying and being in the Borough of by the building committee, Messrs. \$5,000.00, as allowed by Section 2 Kingston, Luzerne County, Pennsyl- J. George Ayre and John Durbin said Joseph McTague has elected to retain the real estate of the dece-Walnut Street on the dividing line Bids should be marked. pages 52 and 53, premises being feet to a corner on the dividing line reject any or all bids, or parts of more particularly described in Deed between lots No. 21 and 22; thence bids, or to select any item from any premises have been appraised and degrees 58 minutes West, 125.225 set apart to the said Joseph Mc- feet to a corner on Walnut Street

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Tague, and unless exceptions are aforesaid; thence along said Wal-The time to repurchase the ar- filed thereto, the same will be con- nut Street, North 30 degrees West, ticles left on option, per agreement firmed by the Court on the 14th 37.50 feet to the place of beginning.

PATRICK J. O'CONNOR, Attorney for Joseph McTague.

Estate of Kate F. Maurer, deceas-W. Market St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa., on October 14, 1940, at 10 A. M. ed. Letters testamentary on the 11761 19443 19848 20061 20301 above estate having been granted to at the suit of The Home for Home-20317 the undersigned, all persons indebt-19480 19884 20079 20334 ed to the said estate are requested Durland vs. Robert T. Roselle, with 20097 20336 to make payment, and those having notice to B. F. Johnson, Pearl M.

Charles Keenan, 11 S. Grant Street, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Carl Eckardt, 295 Park Avenue,

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Executors, or to their attorney, S. M. R. O'Hara, Miners Natl. Bank Bldg., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

SHERIFF'S SALE FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1940, AT 10 A. M.

By virtue of a writ of Fi Fa No. of the Court of Common Pleas of and answer the complaint in the Luzerne County, to me directed, above case. there will be exposed to public sale by vendue to the highest and best bidders, for cash, in Court Room FRANK SLATTERY, Jr., No. 2, Court House, in the City of Wilkes-Barre, Luzerne County, Pennsylvania, on Friday, the 4th day of October, 1940, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of the said day, all Notice is hereby given that in the the right, title and interest of the Borough School District up to 8 Estate of Mary McTague, deceased, defendant, in and to the following P. M., October 11, 1940, for chang-

lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, to plans and specifications prepared of the Intestate Act of 1917. The vania, bounded and described as from whom such plans and specifiretain the real estate of the decedent situate on the North side of between lots No. 20 and 21, on plot Electrical Work"; addressed to D. A. Shawnee Avenue in the Borough of of lots laid down for Arnold & Waters, Secretary; and mailed or Plymouth, Pennsylvania, being a Steele; thence along said dividing delivered to him before the time part of Lot No. 9, shown on map of Turner Estate, said map being recorded in Deed Book No. 309, thence South 30 degrees East, 37.50 The Board reserves the right to Book No. 447, page 262. The said along said dividing line, South 59 itemized bid.

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tioned plot of lots. Improved with a two and one-half story frame dwelling house and ga-

Seized and taken into execution less Women, assignee of Ophelia E. 19498 19893 20105 20338 claims to present the same without Johnson, terre tenants, and will be

sold by DALLAS C. SHOBERT, Sheriff. Neil Chrisman, Atty.

Luzerne County, ss:

In the Court of Common Pleas of Luzerne County, No. 978, October Term, 1938. Libel in divorce a vinculo matrimonii. Fabian F. Perednis v. Anna Perednis. To Anna Perednis: Take notice that an alias subpoena in divorce having been returned by the Sheriff of Luzerne County, that you cannot be found in Luzerne County, you are hereby notified and directed to appear be fore the said Court on Monday, Oc-179, October Term, 1940, issued out tober 14, 1940 at 10 o'clock a. m.

DALLAS C. SHOBERT,

Attorney. SEALED BIDS

Sealed bids will be received by the Board of School Directors of Dallas ditional wiring, etc., in portions of All the surface of that certain the high school building according

D. A. Waters, Sec. BY ORDER OF THE BOARD,