

Wyoming

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

WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR

It is 1865. Reb Harkness, ex-train robber, exacts vengeance for the murder of Dave Wincoid by killing the three men who were responsible for the crime. Under cover of darkness he rides into Angel City, Wyoming, and has the horse shod by Mehitabel, a two-gun woman who takes friendly interest in him. Curly, one of the agents of the local cattle gangster, John Buckley, sees the light in the blacksmith shop and raps on the door, but Reb daringly charges out on his horse and escapes.

CHAPTER TWO

As Reb, with the streaks of dawn coming over the hill, led his horse inside the Kincaid barn, Lucy stepped up to the door.

"I thought you'd gone away, Mr. Harkness," she exclaimed.

"I had to take care of some business," explained Reb. "I promised your pa I'd collect some money that was due him." He took out Bart's wallet. "It's all right here in this fold."

"Money for me?" asked Lucy, puzzled. "I don't understand."

"It's for them cattle that was stolen," said Reb. "It belongs to you Bury it in a safe place."

Lucy's eyes showed her gratitude. "I can't begin to thank you," she said awkwardly.

"That's all right, ma'am," answered Reb. "Just don't let nobody know about it. Don't even let me know where it is, 'cause then if it's ever missing, you might think I took it." He paused. "And chances are, you'd be right." As she laughed he added, "Well, I guess I can head for California now." Slowly he ambled down toward the nearby creek.

The tall man on the black horse was General Custer, hero of the West and head of the Seventh Cavalry, who had come to investigate the situation in Angel City. As Reb lifted his head, the general said, "You'll have to come along with me, Harkness."

When Custer and his aides started to escort Reb down the main roadway, Jimmy came dashing after him. "Don't go away, Uncle Reb," he screamed. "Please don't go away!"

As the boy clung to Reb's horse, running the chance of being seriously injured, Custer rode over and pulled him away.

For answer, Jimmy picked up a handful of dirt and threw it at the general. "I hate you!" he cried hysterically, pounding with his feet. "Please, Uncle Reb, please don't go!"

"Just give me a second," Reb begged Custer. Turning around, he rode over to Jimmy's side and whispered, "You've gotta be brave. If you'll just stop cryin' a minute, I'll tell you a secret. I'm just goin' back with them to be accommodatin', but as soon as their backs are turned, I'm gonna bust right out of jail."

Jimmy was unconvinced. "But jails are made of iron," he answered.

"Bah!" snorted Reb. "I've busted out of jails made of granite. C'mon, Jimmy, remember you and me is pals, and we don't cry about nothin'."

Jimmy held back his tears as Reb remounted his horse and was off.

In the sheriff's office, after the prisoner had been put behind bars, Custer spoke to Buckley. "I'm going to give this case a special airing."

his arms involuntarily went around her.

"I'm sorry," said Connolly. "I forgot my hat."

"I'm glad you did," smiled Lucy. By way of answer, he took her more firmly in his arms, and kissed her.

When the sheriff entered with the coffee and bent down so that he appeared to be inviting Reb to take his gun from his pocket, Reb suspected a "plant". Finally he seized the sheriff, threw him to the floor, and extracted a confession; two men were waiting outside to kill him as he escaped.

"They made me do it!" whimpered the sheriff. "It was my skin or yours."

Reb crept to the door. "When I give the signal," he ordered. "I want you to yell. Loud and long."

Locking the door, Reb glided to the outer office and studied the outer street through the window; then he put on the sheriff's hat and sat in a chair against the wall, his face hidden.

"Start yelling!" he called. The sheriff wasted no time. "Help! Help!" he screamed. "Help, somebody, help!"

Buckley's man, Mosey, waiting to fire a broadside at Reb when he took advantage of the chance to escape, was puzzled. Slowly he came across the street, looked inside the sheriff's office, and saw what looked like a familiar figure.

"What's goin' on, sheriff?" he asked.

Reb shot to his feet like a panther. "Step inside, mister!" he replied, covering the other. "Put these things on!"

Fitting his own hat and packet on Mosey, Reb whirled him around.

"We'll soon see if anybody else is waiting to take a shot at me!" he snorted. "Get out there!"

Shoved out into the street, Mosey ran for his life. But Buckley, seeing the speeding form and taking it to be Reb, didn't wait to investigate. He aimed quickly and sent a bullet that crumpled Mosey in the street. In a moment a crowd started to gather.

Reb, taking advantage of the excitement, slipped out. Along he hurried till he reached the dimly lighted window of the blacksmith's shop. Mehitabel, who had kept a horse saddled for days in the event he made a break, was waiting with a mount.

Jimmy Kincaid, playing Indian and wearing a band of turkey feathers around his head, gave a squeal of delight as he saw his Uncle Reb drive up the roadway.

"I knew they couldn't keep you in jail," he cried. Reb's reply was to pick him up and give him an affectionate hug. Inside the stable, he began to change saddles, as Jimmy's face clouded.

"You ain't goin' away again?" the boy asked.

"Yep," said Reb. "Just stopped to change horses."

"When will you get back?" pleaded Jimmy.

"Jes' as soon as I can manage it." Seeing tears in the youngster's eyes, Reb bent over. "Now see here," he commanded, "you wouldn't want them soldiers to put me back in jail, would you?"

Jimmy was fighting to control himself, as a sound of footsteps came from outside. Reb peered out to see Bronson and three other ranchers.

"You boys look kinda tuckered," he said, stepping out.

They looked at him in surprise. "Buckley's gang is taking every head of cattle in the valley," said Bronson. "We've been up all night trying to get the rest of the boys to do something about it."

"There's only one language for Buckley," said Reb. "That's lead."

"We know, Harkness," answered Bronson. "but I guess it's too late."

"Well, I can't stay here and fight the whole Seventh Cavalry, besides Buckley," said Reb. Swinging up on his saddle, he was about to start off when a spring wagon came into sight, down the drive. Mehitabel,

BEST ATTRACTIONS FREE ON NEWSPAPER DAY



The Albertina Rasch Ballet, appearing in "Sazerac" at the Gay New Orleans Village at the New York World's Fair is part of the entertainment program being readied for visitors on Newspaper Day this Sunday. As a service to its readers, The Post has made arrangements by which the World's Fair will honor the coupon printed on Page 1. Presented with 50c at any Fair entrance it will entitle the holder to a "Bargain Ticket", admitting him to five amusements.

looking drawn and haggard was inside.

"They killed Lafe," she told Reb, when she came within earshot.

Reb, clenching his hands as he waved to Lucy to help Mehitabel, turned around.

"Are you fellows really serious about wanting to fight Buckley?" he demanded.

They all nodded, mutely.

"Then get on your horses!" ordered Reb. "Doggone if I ain't gettin' mad!"

Down in the deep sweep of the valley the ranchers, who now numbered about fifteen, caught sight of more than a thousand cattle. They were tended by a dozen of Buckley's men.

"That's the herd," said Bronson. "Every one of us will find our brand in it."

"We can't cut that herd without expectin' a real fight," said Reb.

"You lead the way," responded Bronson. "It took a lot to get us goin'—but it's your job to take a lot more to stop us."

When Dawson, head man of the Buckley clique guarding the stolen cattle, saw the advancing men, he rode forward.

"Looks like you boys are prayin' for disaster," he sneered.

"We're goin' to cut the stock that belongs to us," said Pa McKinley.

"Every head of cattle in this valley belongs to Buckley, retorted Dawson. "Any man that says otherwise is a liar."

"I say so, Mister," answered Reb quietly.

Dawson wheeled, scowling. "You should have reached for your gun when you said that," he rejoined.

"There'll be plenty of time after you go for yours," said Reb.

Dawson's face darkened. His hand slipped quickly to his holster, but before he could extract his gun, Reb had drawn his own firing-piece. A bullet spat out and Dawson fell to the ground.

Reb turned to the others. "Take him with you and give him to Mr. Buckley," he advised. "Tell him it's a present from Reb Harkness and the ranchers of the Sweetwater Valley. You can tell him too, that if he wants to fight, we're waitin' for him."

(To be continued)

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENT

AN ORDINANCE REGULATING THE ERECTION OF BILLBOARDS AND SIGNS WITHIN THE BOROUGH.

SECTION ONE. BE IT ENACTED AND ORDAINED by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Dallas, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same, that from and after the passage of this ordinance it shall be unlawful for a person, firm or corporation to place, erect or maintain any billboard or sign in the Borough.

SECTION TWO. Any person, firm or corporation violating this ordinance shall, upon conviction thereof, be fined not less than ten dollars (\$10.00), or more than twenty-five dollars (\$25.00) for each offense to be collected as fines and penalties are by law collectible.

ENACTED AND ORDAINED this first day of October, 1940.

PETER D. CLARK, President of Town Council

Attest: WM. J. NIEMEYER, Secretary

APPROVED this first day of October, 1940.

HERBERT A. SMITH, Chief Burgess

Upholstering • Free Estimates

PAUL B. SMITH
Rr. 16 N. Main Street
Wilkes-Barre
PHONE 3-0251

Club's Hoe-Down To Draw Throng

Old-time Dance Planned By Old Hickory Gunners

The Old Hickory Gun Club will turn time back 50 years on Thursday night, October 24, for its Old-time Hoe-down at Dallas Township high school. There will be square and round dances but most people will go for the breathless old-fashioned dances which have created so much fun at the club's similar affairs in the past.

The entertainment, besides that provided by Les Warhola's orchestra, will include a vaudeville act by "Skeets" Pritchard's crew, vocal numbers by Herman Kern, this section's songmaster, and dance calling by "The Man Who Shouts In Melody." There will be a door prize and refreshments.

Fred M. Kiefer, chairman, is assisted by the following: Entertainment, John Hudak, Adam Martin, Emmett Bergeson; refreshments, Earl Layou, Shad Goss, Tom Robinson; decorations, John Yaple, Bruce Williams, Dave Bevan; police protection, John Yaple; finance, William Beane, Peter D. Clark, Russel Davis; reception, Peter D. Clark, Don Coughlin, Mark Cronin, Herman Kerstein, Al Brubaker, Ralph Hazelline, Strat Brandon, Billy Williams, Russel Davis, William Seureman,

Fernbrook Men, Women Invited To GOP Rally

The men and women of the South District Republican Club will sponsor a joint political rally tonight (Friday) at 8 at the home of Squire Anna Neyhardt and have invited all interested persons to attend. There will be Willkie moving pictures and addresses by Attorney Frank Slattery, J. Henry Pool, Donald Wilkinson and others. Refreshments will be served.

Entertains Bible Class

Mrs. Percy Spencer of Shrine View Road entertained the Ruth Bible Class of Idetown at her home on September 27. Those present were: Mrs. Ella Jones, Mrs. Goldie Kitchen, Mrs. Jennie Nevil, Mrs. Della Parrish, Mrs. Libby Shaker, Mrs. Eva Wright, Mrs. Mary Pokola, Mrs. Ella Stacey, Miss Marie Spencer, Mrs. Lulu Rogers.

St. Therese's Church Plans Turkey Dinner

The annual autumn fete of St. Therese's Church of Shavertown will be a turkey supper to be served by the women of the parish in the church auditorium on October 29. Rev. Harold Durkin is pastor.

Bill Carey, Phil Harris, Joe Cheslick, Joe MacVeigh, Bert Smith, Dave Bevan.

Fall Showing of FINE FURNITURE

YOU are cordially invited to attend our annual Fall Homefurnishings Show. The finest array of nationally famous quality merchandise which adorns our floors is conveniently arranged for your careful inspection. We feature the latest styles in smart furniture which portray the smartly furnished homes of today.

18th Century Mahogany Bedroom Suite

Here's one of the most beautiful quality bedroom suites on the American market today. Made by the foremost furniture manufacturer. For quality \$189.50 style and long life, this suite cannot be surpassed at this price.

KARPEN
Guaranteed Furniture

SOFA \$100

KARPEN
Guaranteed Furniture

CHAIR \$59.50

KARPEN
Guaranteed Mattress

Greater comfort than you have ever known in a mattress is assured in the Pilo-Rest by the fluffy channeled pillows, filled with soft felt and attached to both sides of a Karpen sagless inner-spring mattress unit. It is encased in muslin before the pillows are attached and the beautiful durable ticking put on. Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping as advertised there—\$39.50 in.

Box spring to match—same price

NATIONALLY FAMOUS MERCHANDISE WE FEATURE

- John Whitecomb, Grand Rapids and Drexel bedroom furniture.
- Karpen, Pullman, Grand Rapids and Nelson livingroom furniture.
- Bigelow-Sanford, Alexander, Smith, Karagheusan Gullistan and Mohawk rugs and carpet.
- Simmons, Stern & Foster and Nelson bedding.
- Howell & Lloyd Chrome furniture.
- Zenith and Philco Radios.
- Armstrong-Gold Seal Floor Covering.
- Pittston Ranges.
- Rembrandt Lamps.
- General Electric and Westinghouse electric appliances.

BUDGET TERMS CAN BE ARRANGED

EMPIRE FURNITURE CO.

106-108-110 S. MAIN ST., W. B.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENT

PUBLIC SALE

The time to repurchase the articles left on option, per agreement numbers below has expired, the same have been forfeited and will be sold at Public Sale at the place of business of the undersigned, 37 W. Market St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa., on October 14, 1940, at 10 A. M.

11761	19443	19848	20061	20301
14317	19456	19881	20065	20317
17278	19480	19884	20079	20334
17303	19485	19889	20097	20336
17501	19498	19893	20105	20338
17564	19502	19895	20107	20341
17579	19527	19900	20109	20343
17773	19538	19901	20115	20344
17792	19561	19902	20121	20361
17860	19674	19906	20144	20363
18075	19681	19914	20146	20372
18077	19694	19919	20150	20373
18208	19695	19956	20166	20400
18225	19701	19960	20172	20404
18291	19707	19962	20176	20409
18407	19709	19973	20177	20410
18738	19714	19982	20179	20416
18754	19728	19990	20221	20418
18811	19729	19986	20241	20422
18826	19740	19999	20253	20430
18907	19754	20010	20268	20442
18990	19764	20028	20269	20443
19141	19772	20033	20275	20445
19178	19800	20036	20288	20447
19220	19825	20042	20291	20457
19284	19826	20044	20292	20484
19355	19834	20051	20293	20494
19401	19835	20054	20299	20607
19417	19842	20060	20300	

COLLATERAL LOAN EXCHANGE
BERNARD CO., Auctioneers.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENT

Estate of Kate F. Maurer, deceased. Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay, to

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.

SEALED BIDS

Sealed bids will be received by the Board of School Directors of Dallas Borough School District up to 8 P. M., October 11, 1940, for changing electrical wiring and placing additional wiring, etc., in portions of the high school building according to plans and specifications prepared by the building committee, Messrs. J. George Ayre and John Durbin from whom such plans and specifications should be obtained.

Bids should be marked, "Bids for Electrical Work", addressed to D. A. Waters, Secretary; and mailed or delivered to him before the time stated, at which time bids will be opened at a public meeting.

The Board reserves the right to

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENT

reject any or all bids, or parts of bids, or to select any item from any itemized bid.

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

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, Trucksville, 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 all bids.

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

NOTICE

Daniel Szymczyk and Emily Szymczyk have filed a petition in the Court of Common Pleas of Luzerne County to No. 2117 October term 1940 for change of name to Daniel Kopicki and Emily Kopicki. Hearing on said petition will be held in said Court, November 14, 1940, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Dennis E. Sosnowski, Attorney.