THE ROAD TO SHANI LUN

Yesterday: On their way to the ...l of the Prince of Shani Lun ...ly Lynn Britton and her escort ... arrived at the Mongolian monastery of Pallichao, ... which a party came to meet ... Lynn, although she is by ... impulse to her captivity, she cannot hide her interest in ... a ... new exciting travel experience in the Western world.

Chapter 16

Trouble Menace

"The trail forks at the foot of ...chao," Temu said, "one branch ... south to a mission on the Yellow River, the other continuing on ... it our road to Shani Lun."

She looked at him with rising an... "Our road. How sure you are of yourself!"

"I am sure you will pay for this." "I'm not harming you," he said ...onably.

She threw up her hands in de... "You're quarreling with me ... spoiling the scenery." They ... laughed. That, she felt, was ... most maddening thing about her ...; her special weakness, a sense ... ridiculous that adulterated any ... particular power of rage she might ...ess.

Temu's mount had been restless ... the time. Now, he sidled up ... Lynn's camel and snarled and ... showed his teeth. Lynn eyed him ...tfully.

"He's a big, black, Bactrian brute!" ... stumbled a bit over the words. "Speak it swiftly," Temu command...

"He's a big, black, Bactrian boob!" They both laughed again. "The fellow's showing symptoms of ... in love," Temu explained. ... month, he had a fight with ... male and they almost killed ... other; wound their necks to... ... and twisted and wrenched ... kicked and bit the flesh from ... other's bodies."

"I think I prefer horses," said ...

Suddenly, as if resenting her re... the big beast swung and spat ... at her, a huge mouthful of a ... substance that seemed to Lynn ... green grape pie and smelled like ... chemical experiment gone wrong. ... could hardly breathe.

... dismounted swiftly and ... down Lynn's camel, then ... her off with her sash and ... coat, laughing helplessly and ...ising, both at the same time. ... sorry, so sorry."

... was half laughing and half ... herself. Fortunately, but lit... the mess had struck her face. ... there any in my ear?" she ...

...ooked. "Clean as a sea shell," ...orted.

... shuddered, fanning her face ... her hands. "I'll never smell ...

... right again, I fear." ... He broke into another gale of laughter.

"So sorry. I never dreamed he'd do such a thing."

"Men on foot know they have to be careful of camels, but a mounted person is seldom assailed. Now you have been really initiated into caravan life. You are one of us." Because the air was cool he wrapped a rug around her shoulders while they awaited the horsemen's approach.

Dick's Letter

They were staying over a day in Pallichao; Lynn had been informed, to give the animals a day of good grazing before they entered the stony desert with its bitter water. The camp was set up at the foot of the hill below the Monastery.

Lynn, who was very tired, woke in the morning refreshed, remembering that Sherdock and Temu had promise to tell her why she was being compelled to go to Delun. They sat after breakfast in the dining tent, Sherdock in his priestly yellow robe, Temu and the Duchess in their Mongol garb, and Lynn in a soft, knit dress of silvery blue with white at the throat and wrists, which made her look particularly feminine and exotic in these surroundings.

Shin Pak brought in the dispatch case and Temu took from it the envelope addressed in Dick Britton's handwriting. Handing it to her, he explained, "This is the final communication your brother sent to the Prince."

Lynn drew out the letter with trembling fingers.

My sister does not know the truth. I could not have persuaded her to leave America had I told her she had been asked not merely to visit the court at Delun, but to become its princess. She is the last girl in the world, I have since discovered, who would be agreeable to a marriage arranged after the French custom.

I took her to the temple village hoping that there I could break the news to her, but I found it impossible. If ever a girl requires courtship, Lynn is that girl. However, I have brought her here and turned her over to Sherdock according to agreement. So I consider that I have earned the marriage settlement.

The rest is up to you. She is at your mercy. Knowing you, I imagine you will take her and marry her, and knowing what a poor deal life is anyhow, I imagine she will not find you as dull as that American banker she might have married.

Tell her whatever you wish.

DICK BRITTON.

Lynn sat a moment stunned, un...

... the paper ... from her fingers.

"To think that Dick would do this to me," she whispered, and added presently, "I suppose that somehow I made it easy for him."

He had practically sold her to this Oriental, and deceived him in the buying; had let him believe that an American girl would willingly come to him as a bride, satisfied with a marriage arrangement made by a member of the family.

Presently her eyes focused on Sherdock, his face calm and serene as he fingered his beads. She turned and looked at Temu. He met her glance, his face watchful, expressionless, but she noticed that his knuckles were white as he gripped the arms of his chair. Perhaps he had not been as confident as Sherdock and the Prince that these revelations should be made. They explained many things.

"Now, what do you think?" he asked in a level tone.

"It's incredible, ... unbelievable! Weren't you educated with the Prince in Europe and America?"

"Yes," he agreed, frowning.

"Didn't you both learn that no intelligent American girl would willingly accept such an arrangement?"

"The Prince took your brother's word. You must remember that he is very much in love with you, and with the least encouragement a man in love believes what he longs to believe."

"But you, the Prince's friend, you weren't in love."

He shrugged and smiled faintly. "Mine not to reason why——"

She looked at the letter again. "Dick implies that the Prince might try to force me to marry him."

Temu spoke quickly. "The Prince wants you to come to Delun so he may talk this over with you."

"There is nothing to say."

Story Of A Prince

"He thinks there is. He's very much in love with you, convinced that you belong to him and he to you."

She turned to Sherdock. "Oh, Sherdock, you're a wise man and a good man! Can you be a willing party to this?"

The priest sat in silence, looking at her, breathing on her as it were, his peace and serenity.

"I love the Prince very much," he said. "Let me tell you about him. He needs you."

Lynn sat back in her chair as Sherdock continued: "My family has ruled Shani Lun since the breaking up of the empire of Kubla Khan. My brother, the Prince, had no male heir but it was revealed to me that our illustrious ancestor had incarnated and would be found as a child in a village of herdsmen north of Koko Nor. I would know him for he would come to me of his own free will and speak the words of our sacred mantra."

Lynn listened impatiently as he went on, "I headed the cavalcade that went in search of the little Prince. And among the black tents in the grasslands north of the lake we found a child six years of age, whose parents had been murdered by robbers. Somehow the boy had escaped the fate of his elders and attaching himself to a band of herdsmen, had managed to survive.

"The natives presented their own terrified children who stood dumb before me as is natural with the wild children of the grasslands. They cuffed the orphan waif whenever he came near.

"But the child was alert and spirited and driven by an inner knowing. Character and power, already displayed themselves in his features; he was a comely child despite the dirt and rags in which I found him. Presently he forced his way to me, placed his hands on my knees fearlessly, and looking me straight in the eyes, he repeated the sacred mantra again and again with insistence and without prompting: Aum mani padme hum."

Lynn listened rather breathlessly now, impressed by Sherdock's profound sincerity. She could picture the child, terrified and bewildered, his parents murdered while he was left to scavenge the camps of brutal Tibetan nomads or to die. ... But that was no life to him with hers.

The priest smiled a little, the light of love and tenderness bringing a glow to his face. "I took him to Delun. The Prince became his father and I his teacher. I believe he had a very happy childhood. When he grew older, I took him and several sons of our nobles to the Western world for further education."

Lynn glanced at Temu, "Sons of nobles?"

"There were ten of us," he said. "We had a splendid time but it was always good to get back to our own plains and mountains." He and the Duchess smiled at each other.

"After the death of my brother," Sherdock went on, "the young prince traveled no more to foreign lands. Then one day your picture came to Delun. The next day your brother came. We consulted the stars and the spirits of the sages. A marriage was arranged. It has long been predicted that the Goddess Tara would come from the West in her next manifestation." He bowed. "We have found you."

To be continued

BLOCKED PUNT GIVES

(Continued from Page Six)

game.

The Bands

Tilton's nifty high school band in white uniforms with blue capes came on the filed at intermission led by three fancy stepping shako-crowned young drum majorettes in white skirts. And I mean they were really fancy steppers! They were strutting high, wide and handsome. The band lined up first in front of the Thomasville rooting section of the grandstand and then the Tifton side, forming a "T" on each occasion and serenading each also.

Then came the Thomasville band's time to perform and they really made a hit. Director W. T. Verran's outfit, led by Dick Carr, and the ... Pat Cowden, marched onto the center of the field as the drums rolled. They went into formation and spelled out the letters "U.S.A." and swung out with "God Bless America!" while the Thomasville students sang the anthem in the stands. It made quite a hit with the crowd.

Third Period

The Bulldogs kicked off to start the second half and the Tiftons gained on a punt exchange when Mathis booted one to Langford who was hauled down by Waldrop on the Bulldogs' 8 yard line.

Taking the return punt at the Thomasville 38, the Imps scored in two dazzling thrusts. Mitchell reeled off ten yards and a first down on a reverse to right end, and on the next play, Dick Mathis scored. Mathis who was badly injured on the Thomasville field two years ago, tucked the ball under his arm and broke off the left side of the line in a deceptive play, charging behind a wave of interference. He cut back to the right, reversing his field when he got into the secondary, and went on 28 yards to a touchdown. Bowen failed to buck the extra point but Tifton had a more comfortable lead of 12 0.

After the next kick-off the Bulldogs got one first down on a 17-yard pass, Langford to Griffin but couldn't do much else and Posey quick kicked to the Tifton 10. The Bulldogs almost had a scoring chance then when the ball was being batted in a mass of players but the Blue Devils got it and Mathis punted out of danger.

Two passes, Langford to McDaniel swept the Bulldogs downfield for 40 yards and a first down at the Tifton 31. It was a real threat they were making this time. But the Imps rose up and stopped them there, three passes failing to click and the Blue Devils taking the ball over.

The Imps got a first down after that but drew a holding penalty and then punted as the quarter ended, giving the Bulldogs the ball at the Tifton 37.

Fourth Period

Early in the fourth period Mason's quick kick was killed by McDaniel on the Tifton one-yard line, putting the Imps in a bad spot again. But Mathis kicked out of danger and Langford's subsequent pass was intercepted by Martin at Tifton's 25.

A few plays later Mathis picked up 21 yards at right end and a first down at the Tifton 46. And on the next play Referee Eddie Zant rushed Fred Scott, Jr., Thomasville substitute guard, out of the game and penalized the Bulldogs 25 yards for roughing. Zant later said Scott was slugging and reports today were that Scott struck back at a Tifton player who was twisting his leg.

At any rate that penalty hurt and it gave Tifton the ball at the Bulldogs' 20. A reverse and lateral, Bostic to Bowen to Martin got 12 yards and first down. Martin sliced off left tackle for 10 and a first down at the 2 yard line, and from there Martin went off left tackle for a touchdown, Bostic bucking the point to give the Blue Devils a 19-0 margin.

Both sides sent in substitutes after that and the two teams battled on even terms for the remainder of the game.

Morris Waldrop appeared to be the outstanding star of the game on Tifton's side with his blocking on offense, and deadly tackling on defense. Chandler, Henderson, Rainey and Sears and all the Tifton linemen looked good while Dick Mathis sparked the backfield attack as Trigger Parnell spent most of the evening on the bench.

Thomasville		Tifton
Griffin	LE	M. Waldrop
Jones	LT	Chandler
Joyn	LG	H. Henderson
Watkins	C	Sears
Jones	RG	Rainey
Watt	RT	Shaw
McDaniel	RE	Herring
Langford	QB	Bowen
Eason	LH	Mitchell
Mason	RH	Mathis
Posey	FB	Bostic

Substitutions. Tifton — Parnell Martin, Taylor, Brown, Higdon, Wilson, McCaskill, Smith, Griffin, B. Pierce, D. Pierce; Thomasville — Zeigler, Harvin, Scott, Atkinson, Cox, Pait, Dixon, Zaiumas, Thames, Poole. Referee—Eddie Zant; Umpire—Eddie Laws; Head Linesman—Turner Rockwell; Field Judge—G. L. Worthy.

AUBURN AND MISS. STATE ELEVENS CLASH TODAY

Birmingham, Ala., Oct. 12 (AP)—Auburn and Mississippi State came to grips here this afternoon with 20,000 spectators anticipated for one of the south's headline football battles.

Auburn sent out its great backfield in an effort to crack the Maroon defensive record, best in the nation on the basis of games with Florida and Southwestern Louisiana.

Although the Plainsmen received an offensive edge through Dick Gowen, Rebus Dent and Lloyd Cheatham in the backfield, Mississippi State had on display three classy tailbacks in Harvey Johnson, Billy Jefferson and Sonny Bruce.

State's starting line-up listed nine seniors and two juniors while Auburn was scheduled to use a sophomore, five juniors and five seniors.

WESTERN ALASKA TO SEE FIRST GRID GAME TODAY

Anchorage, Alaska, Oct. 12 (AP)—Western Alaska will see its first football game tomorrow, a clash between the army unit and the new airbase construction crew played on a "turf" of hard-packed snow.

A roller was used to pack down yesterday's eight inch snowfall.

The rosters include several former college players, among them Bill Moore from the University of Tennessee; Lee Drake, Washington State College; Bob Hilarick, University of Texas, and Bob Risley, University of California.

ALABAMA PLAYS HOWARD

Tuscaloosa, Ala., Oct. 12 (AP)—With three new faces in the starting line-up, Alabama confronted Howard College here today after an unimpressive week of practice. About 6,000 spectators were expected.

The Crimson Tide, which plays Tennessee next week, turned to Billy Harrell, who has been running third string, for the important left halfback assignment. Ross Craft, sophomore, was listed at right tackle.

All but one reserve on Howard's 24-man squad were reported in top condition.

HORSE FOR A CAVALRYMAN

Most of his comrades were content to ride in automobiles—bu... J. R. Sadler, 91, of Nashville, Tenn., insisted on riding a ho... the parade during the 50th annual reunion of United Confe... Veterans in Washington. "I was with Gen. Nathan Bedford For...rest, the greatest cavalryman of them all." Gen. Sadler expla...

LIGHTNING TREATMENT OF WAR WOUNDED PERFECTED

By STEPHEN J. McDONOUGH
Associated Press Science Writer

Cleveland, Oct. 12—The "lightning" methods of modern warfare are being compensated for by lightning transportation and treatment of wounded men, two military surgeons declared today.

In discussions before the annual meeting of the Association of Military Surgeons, Col. Gustavus Blech of Chicago and Col. David N. W. Grant of the U. S. Army Medical Corps declared that methods of saving human lives are keeping pace with the efforts to destroy them.

"Today's war is one of fast-moving attacks, such as the German march through France," Colonel Blech declared. The medical men must be equipped to adapt their work and movements to often maneuvers.

Fields hospitals must be set up beyond the range of artillery fire and be staffed with regimental surgeons with adequate surgical equipment, he said.

Dr. Blech added that electrosurgery, the use of the electric ... which seals blood vessels as ... them, is a valuable addition ... equipment of a surgeon in w... because it reduces bleeding, ... post-operative pain and inf...

Dr. Grant pointed to the e... set by the German medical c... evacuating wounded men in a... ambulances. In the German ...paign, he declared, the w... were concentrated at airpor... flying ambulances, operatin... almost clock-like precision, ... aboard from 15 to 20 men wh... then attended by a nurse an... sician, and flew them in a few ... to base hospitals equipped f... emergency.

Dr. John Elliott of Salisb... C., added that the use of bloo... ma, or blood from which the ... and red corpuscles have be... moved, will aid greatly in t... ...ng of lives of soldiers sufferin... shock.

The plasma, a clear, br... fluid, can be injected directl... the blood stream without the ... for compatibility of blood nee... in ordinary transfusions. It ... stored indefinitely and shippe... where.

"Track and field" sports ... United States are called ... sports in England.

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