And its flavour is the finest in the world.

"SALADA" TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Dick Acklin, big boss of the Double A ranch, plots with Buck Beline, new owner of the old Webster place, to rob the Basques of Paradise Valley of their water supply. Jose Arrasada, owner of The Rancho Buena Vista, is fiancé of Mercedes, Esteban and little Basilio. Esteban is caught spying by Blaze Kildare of the Double A. Esteban shoots Blaze in the arm. Before attends a Basque mere as an uninvited guest.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

"My rights have priority over all other water rights in the valley," exclaimed Acklin's! Buck tries to drop this statement like a bombshell. He gazes about the room to watch its effect.

Jones shook his head judicially.

"Again I say the law will decide! If Acklin builds a fence on his own property to keep us out, that is his right. If we destroy it, or trespass on his land, and resort to our guns, then we are outside the law. We may go into court with clean hands."

"You bet," Escarpra claimed in. "In a week we will find out where we stand. We all know Tom Brand. He's been on the square with us every time. I'll run down and see him."

The little man stopped short. His eyes singled out Beline.

"Now, suppose you beat it out of here, big fellow. The going may be rough if you wait until this meeting breaks up."

"Don't come back, either!" some one yelled.

Beline's eyebrows flattened out.

"I'll go!" he muttered. "But not because any one here looks bad to me. I came to talk peace but all I've heard is a lot of mouthing about the law."

He had reached the end of the verandah and was about to open the patio gate when he almost stumbled over Basilio.

Mercedes had found the boy awake when she had left the room. Where the meeting was being held she had guessed from the eve of men and horses around the ranch house. She heard the child cry and saw Blaze raise his fist and curse him. In a second she was up with them, and took the little fellow into her arms.

Basilio [illegible] and Mercedes started him into the house but she stood her ground and laughed contemptuously at Beline.

Beline's exact motive in this diabolical game he was playing was [illegible]. Once seated, he tilted his horse on its hind legs and, jumping down, caught the surprised girl around the waist and lifted her to strike him. She bit and scratched him, but he was too strong for her. Bending his head, he kissed her passionately on her pre-pucked lips. Her finger nails ripped his face as he put her down.

CHAPTER XII.

THE LAST TRAIL.

Esteban's ignominious retreat smarted him to the heart. He sulked and fumed for a long time before he found the courage to face Romero and the caustic Salvator.

While he had been outside venting his wrath on the desert night, they made plans of their own. Romero had passed the word to those apparently dissatisfied with the way the meeting was going to be at Cesar's place at midnight. They did not [illegible] Esteban to join them. He felt the rebuff and immediately resolved to go.

He had brought his reata to his room, and when he had opened his window he quickly noosed the rope over a bed-post and slid noiselessly to the ground.

It took him some time to reach Ferris's house.

"We have our guns with us. Cesar has teams enough to go around," Romero was saying as Esteban arrived. "We'll go up [illegible] Creek as far as the wire. We [illegible] before we are discovered. [illegible] can take off their men while some of us make short work of that fence. A stick of dynamite will do the job. We want [illegible] law! Once we get the water back we'll have it enough. Acklin [illegible] will never get it [illegible] forty in [illegible] hands."

[illegible] Romero [illegible] their horses.

And as they slipped through the velvety night the man whom they hoped to catch off his guard sipped coffee with a dozen of his riders in the dimly lighted dining-room at the Bull's Head. Kildare, his arm bandaged, lounged across the table from Morrow. Somebody yawned. Cash looked at his watch. It was almost two o'clock.

Melody, Brother Jones, Patterson, and the rest of the men got to their feet and began buckling on their guns. Cash scratched his head unconsciously.

"Wish the Big Boss was here," he said aloud. "Boys," he went on slowly, in a tone that said he made his decision as he went along, "we're going into the valley below our wire!"

Hands stopped moving. Some one dropped a gun. With one accord they turned and regarded him expectantly. Cash caught the tension.

"The fence is fifty yards inside our line," he went on. "We built it there so as to be safe without checking up. We'll go down through the Chimney and hunt from the little coulee that lies halfway to the creek. If we have any trouble we'll be on our own land." The foreman's eyes rested on Blaze. He had picked up his gun along with the others.

"You ain't goin', are you, Kildare; not with that arm?" Cash asked, a note of gruff admiration for the man's pluck creeping into his voice.

"My business arm is all right," Blaze grinned. "I'm aimin' to see this thing through."

Dark screening clouds hid the moon as they made the coulee. Brother Jones started for the creek bottom. He went a hundred yards when he turned to send them a low cautious whistle.

"They're coming now," Brother Jones whispered. "About two dozen! They'll be up to the wire in three or four minutes. I caught 'em jumping crost that bare spot round the bend. Now there'll be hell to pay."

One minute, . . . two minutes, . . . a few seconds, . . . and the creek bottom swarmed with men. Morrow's hand went up. The old battle cry of the Double A rang out and, like the fabled demons of the Andes, Acklin's hired warriors crashed into the bewildered Basques.

To get away as quickly as possible seemed to be the one ambition of most of the men from the valley.

Little Salvator, and four or five others, however, found their way to Esteban's side and tried to return the

[illegible] his face as Mercedes passionately. Her finger nails ripped his face.

fire of Acklin's riders. But every time the Double A guns roared and ripped wide the darkness, some on deserted.

The firing continued. Salvator looked for his companions. Only Esteban, Romero, and he were left. Then, seeing the battle was hopeless, he followed his friends. Romero and Esteban had about enough of it, too. The bank of the creek offered them fair protection. Around the bend the ground flattened out. It meant a wild dash as the Double A men closed in.

Ten seconds brought them to the flat country where they were an easy target. The Double A guns flashed. One of the boys shrieked and toppled out of his saddle. A second volley followed, but the other Basque was out of sight.

"Who is he?" Cash cried, as Melody and Blaze rode down into the bottom.

The boy lay on his face. Melody turned him over.

"Ain't that too bad?" he groaned. Then to Cash: "It's Old Ironsides' kid!"

And as they carried Esteban to the [illegible] Mercedes wondered why little Basilio sobbed as he tossed in his tiny bed. Long desert miles stretched between the Rancho Buena Vista and the spot where Esteban fell. And yet, with an intuition rare even among the blind, the little lad knew that something terrible had happened.

Mercedes awakened her brother and tried to comfort him. "What is the matter?" she implored.

"Esteban!" he cried; "something bad has come, madrecita."

The little pet name went unheard. Mercedes only knew her throat was dry with sudden agony. She had had her own misgivings about Esteban. Hastily throwing on a wrap, she started for Jose's room. The hallway made a sharp angle as it turned to lead into the wing where he slept. A small window opened on the front yard from the angle.

Without thinking, Mercedes stopped and looked down. Esteban's window was plainly visible; and hanging from it she saw the dangling reata.

"Madre de dios!" she gasped; "the [illegible] is right!"

With swift feet, she ran for her father. Through the closed door she told him what she had discovered. She bade her go back to Basilio. He [illegible] hurriedly and followed her to the little fellow's bedside.

[illegible] Mercedes and her father tiptoed downstairs. The old Basque [illegible] the bell-cord for Mariano. [illegible] the mozo appeared, frightened [illegible] called at this unusual hour, [illegible] ordered him to get his horse.

[illegible] filled Mercedes' eyes as she [illegible] her father take down his rifle [illegible] his long-unused belt with cartridges. His set face and sparing [illegible] did not serve to lessen her dread.

[illegible] Jose had crossed the creek [illegible] to the north until he came to the entrance of Smoky Canon. [illegible] turned his horse into the longer [illegible] that led to the fence and up to Chimney. As he did so, a gun [illegible] from the rim-rocks above him. [illegible] horse jumped, and Jose lurched [illegible] fell head foremost to the ground. [illegible] rolled over on his side in a brief [illegible] and then lay still. No [illegible] or sigh of pain escaped him.

[illegible]se's horse stared at his fallen [illegible]. He came close and nudged [illegible] with his nose. But the wide-[illegible] unseeing eyes of the man who [illegible] ridden him so long were glazed [illegible] death.

[illegible] Ironsides would never ride the [illegible] again!

(To be continued.)

Holiday Drinks

[illegible]ke delicious thirst quenching beverages for winter parties.

Holiday Punch

[illegible]se the juice from 6 lemons [illegible] oranges, the grated rind 3 oranges and [illegible]ons and the juice from 2 cans [illegible] pineapple. Add 1 quart tea and [illegible]fuls sugar, the latter having been [illegible] to the tea and heated in it until [illegible]letely dissolved. Then add [illegible]h plain phosphate-water to make [illegible]on. Just before serving add 4 [illegible]s ginger ale (stirring well until [illegible]ams), ice-cubes and a garnish of [illegible]ma-slices."

Mint Julep

[illegible]queeze the juice from 10 lemons [illegible] strain. Add the leaves from 2 [illegible]hes mint, slightly bruised, and 3 [illegible]ls sugar and 1 cupful water. [illegible] to a boil. Cover and let stand [illegible]30 minutes. Strain, and add [illegible] ginger ale. Stir, fill with [illegible]ed ice, or ice-cubes made in the [illegible]ric refrigerator, and garnish with [illegible] mint."

Grape-Juice Frappe

[illegible]ombine. 3 pints grape-juice, 3/4 [illegible]l lime-juice, 2 cupfuls orange-[illegible], 2½ cupfuls sugar made into a [illegible] with 3/4 cupful water, and 4 [illegible] ginger ale. Add ice-cubes, flavor with lemon, and garnish with [illegible]ga grapes, which have been [illegible] and seeded."

Tropical Lime Punch

[illegible]eeze the juice from 12 limes. [illegible] with the juice from 2 cans [illegible] pineapple. Add 2 cupfuls sugar [illegible]ved in 2 cupfuls green tea, and [illegible]ts soda-water and 1 cupful grated [illegible]pple. Chill and garnish with [illegible] mint-leaves and maraschino [illegible]ries."

Raspberry Cups

[illegible]ze and strain the juice from [illegible]mons and 4 oranges. Dissolve [illegible]pfuls sugar in 2 quarts hot [illegible]rry-juice. Add 1 quart raspberries which have been crushed, 4 [illegible]s cut in cubes, and 4 quarts [illegible] ale. Stir well. Chill with [illegible]ed ice-cubes or ice-cubes flavored [illegible]h orange or colored with orange [illegible]g extract.

Cranberry Raisin Punch

[illegible]eeze and strain the juice from [illegible]ons and 4 oranges. Dissolve 1 [illegible] sugar and 1 cupful boiling [illegible]. Add 1 tumbler cranberry [illegible] melted and ½ cupful seedless [illegible], cut very fine. Then add 1 [illegible]chy and 1 quart sparkling cider. [illegible] well together. Garnish with [illegible] slices. Chill with green-colored [illegible]t-flavored ice-cubes. This is a [illegible]larly colorful and interesting [illegible] for the winter party.

Southern Ambrosia

[illegible]bine and strain the juice from [illegible]ges, 2 lemons, 2 grapefruit, and [illegible] sliced pineapple. Chop fine 6 [illegible]aschino cherries, and add with 1 [illegible] crushed pineapple. Dissolve 1 [illegible] sugar in 3 cupfuls water. Mix [illegible]gether and chill. Season with ½ [illegible]ful cinnamon and ¼ teaspoonful [illegible]. Stir, and garnish [illegible] canned blackberries."

Moonlight Punch

[illegible]ke a syrup by boiling together 2 [illegible]uls water and 1 cupful sugar for 10 [illegible]utes. Cool. Then add the juice [illegible] lemons and 1 can grated pineapple. Strain. Pour over 2 quart [illegible] lemon ice."

The Shower Bath

Better bathing facilities are often needed in homes where bathrooms are not found. A cheap and convenient shower bath can be easily made and used in the kitchen or on the back porch.

The shower bath is especially useful in homes where there are children. A hole is cut in the bottom of a 4-gallon bucket and a piece of pipe 2 inches long soldered in the opening. Rubber tubing 4 to 6 feet long is attached to the pipe and a nozzle is fitted on the end of the rubber tubing. A sprinkler from a watering can may be used instead of the nozzle. The bucket can be raised or lowered to suit the convenience of the person taking the bath by a rope fastened to the handle of the bucket and run through a pulley which is fastened with a staple to a joist in the ceiling. The end of the rope is looped over a hook which is driven securely into the window or door facing, or into the studding in the wall.

A clothespin closed over the rubber tubing serves as a stopcock to cut off the water as desired. The shower can be better regulated by using a device as follows: The end of a piece of No. 12 or 14 wire is fastened to a disk of leather or tin, or a cap of a tin can, by making a hole in the material used, running the wire through and looping the end. This disk is placed over the hole in the bottom of the bucket and the attached wire extends through the rubber tubing and the nozzle. The shower can be regulated by the disk being raised and lowered by means of the wire. The weight of the water in the bucket on the disk will form a sufficient seal when no flow is desired.

A large tub is placed under the shower, in which the bather stands. The tub and bucket are more attractive if given two coats of white paint and one coat of white enamel.

1928 Progress

The developments in pure and applied science during the week of 1928 are:

Television and cinema broadcasting.

Carbaloy (tungsten carbide plus cobalt) machine-shop tool metal.

Aluminum plating.

Corn paper used commercially.

Sodium nitrate fertilizer hand-made commercially from sodium carbonate and nitric acid.

Sucrose made synthetically from fructose and glucose, bringing closer the commercial synthesis of carbohydrates.

Anthraquinone, raw material for many textile dyes, made cheaply by using furfural as a solvent and by direct oxidation in the presence of a catalyst.

Coal tar products multiplied without cease.

Coal conference at Pittsburgh, which made businessmen realize more than ever pure science's money value.

Wilkins' flying across the Arctic.

Nobile's rescue in the Arctic.

Byrd and Wilkins' separate expeditions in the Antarctic.

Andrews', Roerich's and Filchner's separate expeditions in Mongolia, expeditions on all the continents.

Digging in Egypt, Palestine, Mesopotamia, Greece and Mexico.

Artificial lightning of 3,000,000 volts.

Electrons shot outside of coolidge tubes.

Helium and nitrogen atoms colliding and producing fluorine, the fluorine exploding into hydrogen and a new kind of oygen.

Hydrogen atoms colliding to form not only helium, but oxygen and nitrogen.

Primeval microbes found alive in Pre-Cambrian rocks.

Getting On

Trial marriage, television,
Taxes, taxis, prohibition,
Propaganda, profiteering,
Radio and racketeering,
Boards of Temperance and Morals,
Modern Fundamental quarrels,
Speed fans and synthetic food,
Halitosis Hollywood,
Alienists and aviation,
Sex and Shaw and sanitation
Heavens, who's this Orful Ogress?
Hush! She's calmly christened
"Progress."

To the Flappers

Blessings on thee, little dame,
Bareback girl with knees the same
With thy rolled-down silken hose
And thy short, transparent clothes;
With thy red lips, reddened more,
Smeared with lipstick from the store,
With thy make-up on thy face,
And thy bobbed hair's jaunty grace,
From my heart I give thee joy,
Glad that I was born a boy.

There is so much more to the employe than two arms and two legs.—H. Gordon Selfridge.

PLAQUE OF "FATHER OF MODERN DRAMA"

Tablet to Henry Ibsen unveiled on the island of Ischia where the renowned Norwegian poet wrote "Peer Gynt". Tullio Torelli is the sculptor.

Care of Tires Prime Factor In Riding Ease

Car Owner Must Do His Part or the Best Product Will Fail, Says H. C. Brokaw

Proper Inflation Is Vital

Occasional Check of Minor Damages Found Profitable

The fact that the modern motorist rides on cushions has much to do with his or her satisfaction in operating the automobile. Not only does the occupant of a car ride on comfortable, upholstered cushions, which are found in the interior of every automobile these days, but also the car itself rides on four cushions which are comprised of the tires on the four essential wheels. The advancement which has been made in recent years, due to the technical skill which has been brought to bear on tires, has made touring a delight, has practically eliminated fatigue from motor trips, in fact, has revolutionized motor transportation from the standpoint of comfort.

However much the manufacturer has done to produce an automobile tire which has riding comfort, the owner of a modern motor vehicle must necessarily do his or her part to secure the greatest possible satisfaction. One of the most important ways in which the automobile owner can supplement the manufacturer's good work is to see to it that the car's tires are properly inflated. By far the major number of inconveniences caused by tire trouble probably grow out of a lack of proper inflation.

If there is too much air in automobile tires the riding comfort is increased. If automobile tires are under-inflated they are likely to be more easily bruised or cut. Also, the continuous flattening out of the casing of a tire not properly inflated causes the fabric of the tire to become heated and to begin to break down. This sort of deterioration of the fabric, together with [illegible] constitute a fire [illegible] hard to combat.

Since balloon tires [illegible] standard equipment, the number of pounds pressure has been considerably reduced. The old four and one-half inch tire used to require about ninety pounds pressure. The present balloon type tires, ranging from seven inches in diameter on up, require much less pressure, the average for a medium-sized car being around thirty pounds. It is always best, however, to consult the manufacturer's book and follow the instructions given there as to tire inflation. Manufacturers know what is likely to be the most satisfactory pressure for the particular automobiles they manufacture.

It is important to look over the automobile tires occasionally, to check up on [illegible] and other [illegible] which may develop.

Electron Strata Radio Reflector Is New Theory

Danish Professor States Sun-Radiated Electrons Cause Aurora Borealis

Copenhagen. — The [illegible] Danish radio specialist, Prof. P. O. Pedersen, is very enthusiastic about Prof. Carl Stormer's and Mr. Hals's successful experiments with penetrating so far into the ether with the radio, and explains how the echo has been thrown back. It is not other celestial globes which have been the cause of the echo, according to Prof. Pedersen. The distances, however imposing, up to 1,500,000 miles, are too short for that, nor can it have been from the moon, which is too near.

The learned professor is of opinion that the radio waves on their way into space have encountered electrically loaded bunches of strata of rays, that is, electrons. It is those which are the cause of the signals being thrown back. They must have crossed or have presumably crossed at different distances from the earth, which explains the difference in the time of the echo reaching the sending station: 3, 4½, 5, 8, 13, 15 and 17 seconds.

Professor Pedersen states: "These electrons undoubtedly emanate from the surface of the sun. They occasionally radiate from there in immense discharges, and only a very small portion of these electrons reaches the earth, and they are the cause among other things of the Aurora Borealis. These radiations are not continuous but appear suddenly and disappear again equally suddenly in connection with the sun spots.

"The radio of the earth has an incalculable length of penetration; that this is the case with the short waves is plainly proved by their being perceived. Our length of hearing is not limited to the electrons which reposed or threw back the signals first. Einstoken. Short waves will penetrate space and will be able to solve numerous problems which hitherto have been insoluble."

It was a small town in Scotland and the Englishman was paying his first visit there. He stopped to make a few enquiries of a native of the place. After a few remarks he said to him: "I suppose you have a provost here?" "Ay," said the man. "And does he wear insignia like our mayors?" enquired the Englishman. The man looked at him in amazement. "Insignia?" he enquired. "Well," said the other, "does he wear a chain?" "Na, na," was the reply. "He gangs loose; but dinna be feared, he's quite harmless."

If they do not settle the banana strike pretty soon there will be more truth than poetry in "Yes, We Have No Bananas."

BAKE YOUR OWN BREAD

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 50 YEARS

HOME-BAKED BREAD IS BEST OF ALL

Absent Training

Mary Starck Kerr

Mrs. Blank was the mother of one boy. She had a really good system of child training and had followed it for several years. The boy seemed an ideal child, so Mrs. Blank felt safe now, in taking a position outside of her home. It was not absolutely necessary for her to go out to work, but the money would enable the family to buy many things for which they had longed.

But with the duties of the new position, there was not much time for home life left. Before Teddy's school time, his mother was gone, leaving directions for him to follow when he arrived at home. But there was no one to see that the directions were carried out. Teddy played with the neighbors' children, and Mrs. Blank had no way of knowing that some of the neighbors' children had been learning many wrong and injurious habits. She did not know that, now Teddy was also learning these same habits. She had followed her child training system, and as it had worked out beautifully so far, she trusted it to go on working in her absence.

Mrs. Blank had forgotten that a system of child training is at best only a tool and cannot work without the owner's hand back of it. One cannot press a button to start the machinery running in the morning, and then expect it to go on running smoothly all day.

The right kind of a tool will work wonders when someone is present to use it skillfully, but it accomplishes nothing when it lies at hand without the trained hand to employ it. It was a terrible shock to Mrs. Blank when she heard of some things her son had been doing. Her eyes were opened to the fact that she was needed at home. The money she was earning at the office was buying useful and beautiful things for the home, and helping to pay off the mortgage, but Mrs. Blank decided that it would be better to be satisfied with the plainer of furniture and take longer to pay for the home.

It took some time to undo the harm that had resulted from neglect, but the first step was a heart to heart talk with the boy. He had imbibed a wrong idea of the value of money as compared with other things, by seeing his mother so eager to secure it. When he saw her give up her salary for the sake of doing her duty at home, it did him more good than a amount of lecturing could have done. When his mother and father ceased to spend money on fine clothes, cosmetics, and tobacco, then the boy began to see something bigger and better than a quest for money to spend for toys and candy. The tool worked again when the owner came home and took it in her own hand.

If a mother is obliged to be away from home, some other responsible person should be left to care for the child. She must not expect her knowledge of child training to be [illegible] during her continued absence.

Our Wild Women

African Tribes Give World New Fashions in Hairdressing

Cape Town, South Africa.—New styles of bobbing the hair have reached civilization from the heart of Africa where hairdressing is an ancient and complex art.

Among the native women of Angola and other districts the most elaborate and eccentric designs are seen. The principal styles among the Chokwe and kindred tribes are the Chokwe shingle, the Aztec bob and the permanent toque.

The Chokwe shingle is almost an Eton crop. The hair is first fuzzed out like a gollivog, then plaited into tight little ribs that produce the effect of a lumpy Eton crop. This is very chic.

The Aztec bob is favored by women with Roman noses. The hair is combed straight back and cut short above the shoulders. The effect is pleasing because the hair is black and crinkly. But most popular of all is the permanent toque. A plastic mixture of clay and castor oil is rubbed into the hair, which is then arranged and allowed to dry, in a form resembling a toque bonnet.

The Rhineland Problem

Nation and Athenaeum (London): It is much easier for us than it can be for the French to appreciate the wisdom of a really liberal policy towards Germany. In the matter of armaments, for instance, we recognize for our part that it is idle to expect France at this stage of the world's history to make such reductions in her military strength as would put her entirely to defeat Germany in war in any doubt. But there are many features of French policy which the fear complex does not explain; and prominent among them is the reluctance to evacuate the Rhineland.

Lucky Coincidence

Motorist (held up for speeding)—"I was hurrying up to town to see my solicitor."

Traffic Cop (writing his ticket)—"Well, you will have some more news for him now."

Two of a Kind

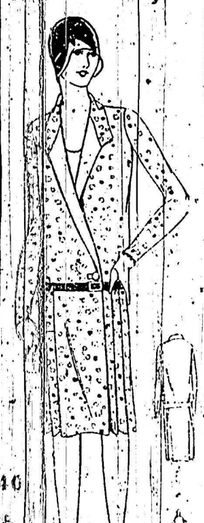
Dan—"Where are you off to, Ben?"

Ben—"I'm goin' to see the doctor. I don't like the look of my wife."

Dan—"I'll come wi' ye—I don't like the look o' mine eithed."

Styles by ANNETTE Paris—New York

3410



[illegible] DAY [illegible]

[illegible] pleated skirt [illegible] gore [illegible] Patterned wool jersey [illegible] black crepe satin. Ma[illegible] silk crepe, and printed [illegible] are other interesting [illegible] to meet women. Style [illegible] cut in sizes 16, 18, 20 [illegible] 40 and 42 inches bust. [illegible] 20c in stamps or coin [illegible]. Wrap coin carefully. [illegible]

[illegible] ORDER PATTERNS.

[illegible] name and address plainly, [illegible] number and size of each pattern you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred), wrap it [illegible] for each number and address [illegible] order to Wilson Pattern Service, [illegible] West Adelaide St., Toronto. [illegible] by an early mail.

Iodine and Health

[illegible] New Statesman (London): [illegible] is going; it is a very subtle [illegible] and is being washed out [illegible] earth. Life deprived of this [illegible] fatters and dies down; [illegible] disease is diminished. [illegible] that is missing and the full tide of [illegible] flow back. There may be some [illegible] as yet unknown that is [illegible] of the diet in humans and [illegible] as to the assaults of many [illegible] diseases. We are what we eat. [illegible] over vast tracts of country [illegible] from the sea stock tends to become poor in quality, of slow growth or partially coated and [illegible] a low standard of maturity and [illegible]. There is no iodine in the [illegible] that of the loss is repaired [illegible] of the stock changes in a very [illegible] while, the diet becomes [illegible] apparently because the [illegible] assassin removes the other elements that make [illegible]

New York

[illegible] in the [illegible] down—
[illegible] blue ribbon,
[illegible] brown—
[illegible] people thinking [illegible] in town!
—Ka[illegible] in "The Evening [illegible]

He [illegible] you believe in re-incarnation?

She [illegible] Well, when I get through with [illegible] they never come back.