

since then he's been a little nervous about seeing the rail when you edged him over to it. The only way to remedy it was to move that blinker forward, and when you told me you knew about it and had done it, all at once it come to me why it didn't work. . . . You run horses in the opposite way from what we do, so when I had him alone in the stall I did a quick repair job and put the *right* blinker a few inches ahead!"

But I had another race I wanted to win that same night, and I made up my mind to get a final decision from the judge without wasting time.

So I said to Sheila when I said good night to her in Mr. Beresford's home where he'd taken us until the boat left in the morning:

"Sheila," I said, "although we drove back from the track in style in Mr. Beresford's carriage, with the bikes on behind, you know I kind of enjoyed that bike ride we had."

"So did I, Larry," she said, in her straight-from-the-shoulder way.

"Sheila, what about—about us buyin' a tandem to take back with us?" I asked her.

"Let's, Larry," she said.

THE END

The Yellow Yangtze

APPROXIMATELY as long as the United States is wide, the Yangtze River, throughout its length in China, gives a picture that seems to cover the whole world, from east to west, and from north to south. Only icebergs are lacking.

Entering the mouth of the Yangtze, the voyager doesn't even know he's on a river. The two shores are so far distant, and the shore lines so low, no land is visible. One thing is certain—the water is yellow, a colorful yellow. The Yangtze, in fact, is responsible for the naming of the Yellow Sea, which spreads out fanwise for several hundred miles from the mouth of the river.

Several hours' travel upstream, a tributary opens off to the left, and a short distance beyond this bend is located Shanghai, the metropolis of the Orient. It has been said that half of Shanghai's million and a half population lives on the river. Many of them do live and die on the river, seldom setting foot ashore. Mother, father, children, ducks, pigs and chickens, they make their homes on their junks and sampans, taking what they can from the muddy stream, living and dying on it.

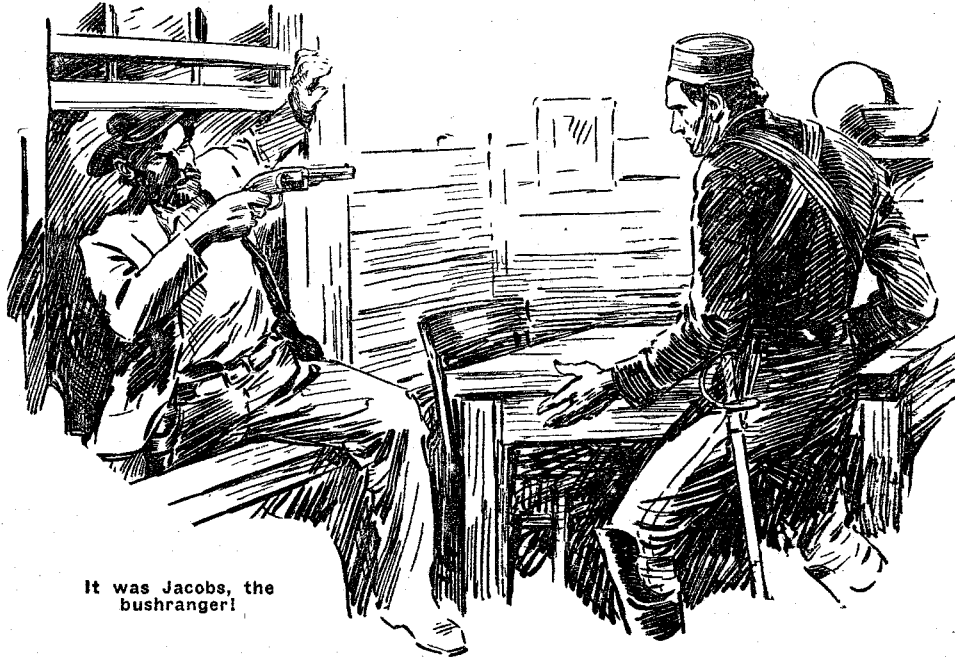
Whoever called them "junks" knew his language. With matting stretched above to keep off sun and rain, the deck is barnyard, back yard, front yard and nursery. Chickens are tied on the roof, the baby is tied on deck, the housewife is "tied" to her washtub, the water being scooped up from the river. Food for the animals—and often for the master—is picked out of the muddy water. That's one reason epidemics are common in China.

That's one end of the Yangtze. The other end, or rather the beginning in the far reaches of inner China, resembles nothing so much as a crystal clear, turbulent, rushing stream of the Canadian Rockies. The Yangtze starts in beauty—it ends in mud.

—Herb Lewis.

Freebooter

By MAJOR GEORGE FIELDING ELIOT



It was Jacobs, the bushranger!

The Sword of Damocles was a tin trinket compared to the menace that hung over the head of Stephen Stark of the Australian Constabulary

LEADING UP TO THIS CONCLUDING INSTALLMENT

STEPHEN STARK found himself in a terrible predicament, in the middle of the last century, as the convict ship Niobe neared Australia. He had changed identities with Anthony Denham, a childhood friend, when the latter was sentenced to deportation to the penal colonies. They had loved the same girl, but Denham won her. It was to save her from shame that Stark took the name of Denham and took Denham's place on the convict ship, while Denham took Stark's place as convict official. When they reached the colonies, Denham was to arrange for Stark's escape.

Once aboard the ship, however, Stark learned that Denham had betrayed him, and had no intention of letting him go

free. Denham had Stark whipped for insubordination, but Captain Gale, master of the Niobe, interceded. When a storm disabled the ship, Denham attacked Captain Gale and knocked him overboard. Stark leaped overside and succeeded in getting Captain Gale ashore, but the captain was mortally wounded.

He wrote out a statement, before he died, telling of the true state of affairs between Stark and Denham, but the statement disappeared.

Meanwhile, the Niobe made port. Stark made his way to Geelong, where he joined the constabulary. A freebooter soon began terrorizing the country, calling himself Captain Midnight. Stark learned that it was Denham.

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