

SUNDAY, APRIL 17, 1934



Tim Tyler's Luck



By Lyman Young



THIS MESSAGE CAME BY CARRIER—FROBACH FROM TROOPER KRONER, IN THE KALLUET VALLEY SECTION, SERGEANT

KRONER'S CAUGHT THE LEADER OF THE KANEY GANGS AND WANTS SOME TROOPERS SENT TO FETCH THE FELLOW HERE TO HEAD QUARTERS, COLONEL CRASS

THIS IS YOUR FIRST IMPORTANT ASSIGNMENT SINCE YOU WERE PROMOTED, SOLD

WE CAN'T LET KRONER'S PRISONER ESCAPE AFTER HE'S BEEN TURNED OVER TO US, TIM

THAT'S TROOPER KRONER'S OUTPOST CABIN, SOLD

STRANGE HE DOESN'T ANSWER OUR SHOUTING

OH, I SAID—

LET OUR NEW YOUNG CORPORAL HANDLE THE DETAIL—SERGEANT BATES

HELLO, STRANGER—YOU SEEM TO BE IN CONSIDERABLE PAIN—

SHOT MYSELF ACCIDENTLY IN THE LEG—A FLESH WOUND

KRONER

GOSH, FELLER—WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?

AND MAY I TAKE MY WHOLE SQUAD WITH ME, SARGE?

YOU MAY TAKE ONLY ONE TROOPER OF YOUR OWN CHOICE, SOLD

HERE—HAVE SOME OF OUR GRUB AND A COOL DRINK

LUCKY I MET YOU TWO

THIS LOOKS AN A FRESH BRAN-CHAGE WILL MAKE HEING EASIER FOR YOU

YES, WHILE I WAS PREPARING CHOW, HE FREED HIMSELF AND ATTACKED ME—BUT BEFORE HE WRISTED MY GUN AWAY, I SHOT HIM IN THE LEFT LEG—

YOU SAY KANEY TIED YOU UP AND THEN ESCAPED?

WHY, W-W-W—