



ILLUSTRATED BY ROY NORTON

SYNOPSIS.

"Vanishing Fleet," a story of what might have happened... The story is set in the Pacific... King Edward of England is mentioned... The story is a tale of adventure and mystery...

CHAPTER XIX.

The Eagle's flight... No stranger appeared... The Japanese knew by the faces staring at them from the bellies of the monsters which had gathered there...

In the profound solitude of the upper air the radioplanes swung majestically in wide circles... The Japanese knew by the faces staring at them from the bellies of the monsters which had gathered there...

To them their progress through the air was a terrifying speed, and the wind of flight sweeping in a gale over their decks drove them away to shelter... The grinding noise of metal sliding over metal attracted his attention...

The Great Wingless Terror... every captive ship the plain white flag betokening complete surrender... The man above was not one to be trifled with, and could be depended upon to keep his word...

"Good evening, Kamigawa," a voice hailed with great respect... "Very well," came the answer... "I shall at once drop you, and I can assure you that nothing will give me greater joy..."

"But I can't do that," Kamigawa protested in a tone of bitterness... "Very well," came the answer... "I shall at once drop you, and I can assure you that nothing will give me greater joy..."

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TOO AFFECTIONATE FOR MAYOR... Dignified Official Dislikes Being Hugged in the Dark by Bruin... When closing time came in the city hall the other afternoon Mayor Charles H. Ferguson... A young friend of mine, a jolly, convivial sort of chap, got married recently, and at the end of the first week...

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INADEQUATE... Doctor Monk—'I did those mustard blisters that I left some to relieve the pains in your chest to any considerable degree?'

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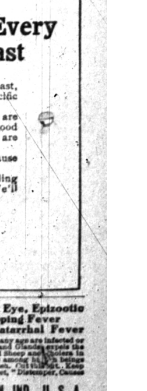
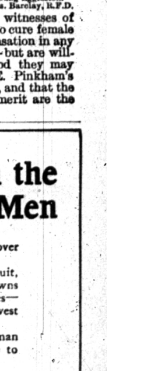
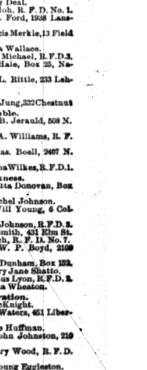
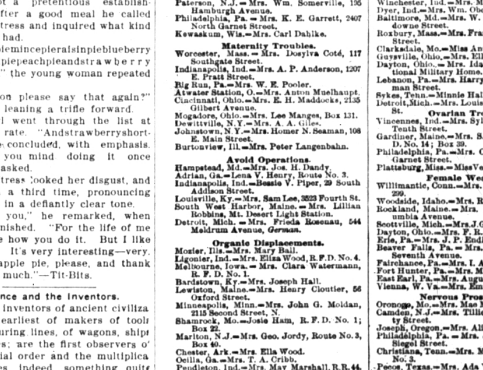
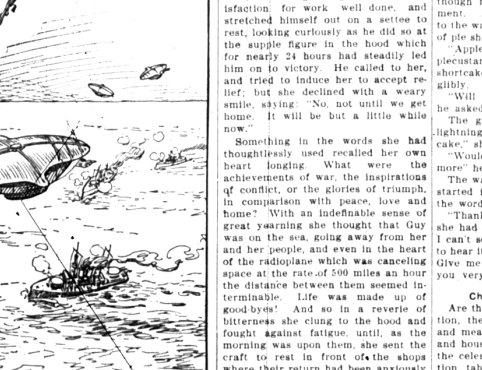
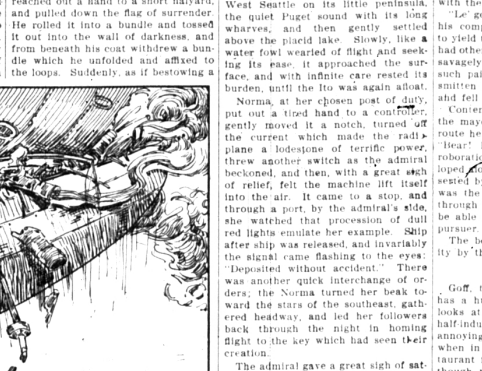
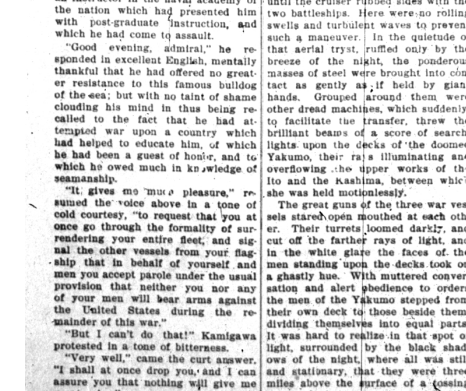
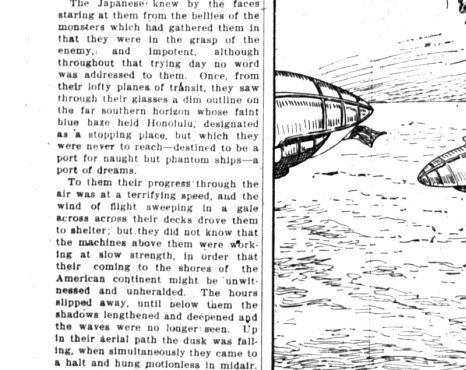
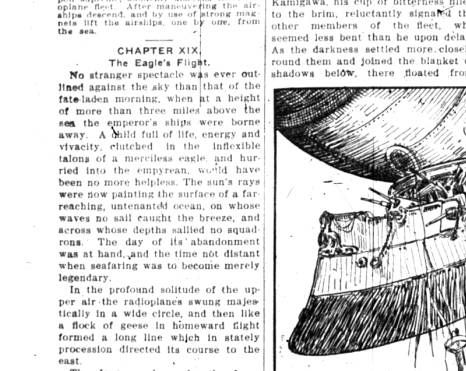
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