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IG:ger_nakub

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excitement. "You can hear the boat backing out."

More revolver shots—more shouts—the roar of the Sleuth's engine continued.

"As long as they get away safely I'm not worrying much," Chet said. "Just the same, I'd rather be with them. But they'll bring back help."

"In the meantime, the best thing we can do is to hide."

"The gang will be scouring the island for us now that they know we didn't get away with us. And they won't be any too gentle if they get us."

"I decided that it would be best possible before coming here, especially for a rush job. I came to you with

At the gray shore. They could the breaking rollers, and but there was no sign of a human being.

"We may as well behind the rocks," Chet said, "roaming about the sea into Red and his friends."

"Perhaps they're gone after the Hounds."

"They may have been on it. If any had been on it, we would be just as safe."

The chums were as possible as they could be, which they hoped to do.

"It'll take a little hope to help us get home."

