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Smithsonian National Air and Space Museum Archives

Joseph D. Mountain - Articles

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~~and~~ and be sure the films are there before your triumph is complete!"

With ~~an incredulous cry~~ an incredulous cry Diavolo swung upon a henchman. "Get the bolt-cutter!" he snapped. "Open those sacks!"

Dare's eyes ~~^~~^{sparkled}. He managed to thrust his hand into his pocket, and tossed a small key at Diavolo's feet. "Here," he said, "don't go to all that trouble. See for yourself."

~~With~~ With trembling fingers Diavolo unlocked one of the bags. "pull the drawstring," advised Dare.

~~Diavolo~~ Diavolo plunged his hand into the bag and drew forth--

~~a sealed metal can containing a standard reel of film.~~

"He is ~~sparking~~^{sparkling} for time!" ~~cried~~ Diavolo, enraged. "Tie them tighter!"

But Dare leaned forward with a tantalizing smile. "are you sure, Dandy Diavolo," he said, "that all the bags contain film?"

"They are heavy enough," growled Diavolo, but without assurance. He opened another bag. It, too, ~~held~~^{held} film. Then he ~~turned~~^{turned} the key in the lock of the third bag. He pulled the drawstring.

Unobtrusively, Harold Dare had thrust his face sidewise, ~~pressing his~~^{pressing his} nose tightly against his fur coat. He closed his eyes.

There was a tiny tinkle of ~~glass~~^{glass} and a slight hiss. "What foolery is this?" shouted Dandy Diavolo. He drew from the bag a long, round metal can, shaped like a bottle ~~from the neck of which protuded a few fragments of thin~~

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