

**TAM O'
THE SCOOTS**

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Tam o' the scoots by Edgar Wallace

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EDGAR WALLACE

**TAM O'
THE SCOOT**

Tam o' the Scots



Tam's two guns flamed for four seconds and then
the German dropped straight for earth

See page 187

TAM O' THE SCOOTS

BY

EDGAR WALLACE

Author of "The Clue of the Twisted Candle," "Kate Plus
10," "The Man Who Knew," etc

ILLUSTRATED BY

L. A. SHAFER



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To
QUENTIN ROOSEVELT

AND ALL AIRMEN, FRIEND AND FOE
ALIKE, WHO HAVE FALLEN IN CLEAN FIGHTING

The world was a puddle of gloom and of shadowy things,
He sped till the red and the gold of invisible day
Was burnish and flames to the undermost spread of his wings,
So he outlighted the stars as he poised in the grey.

Nearer was he to the knowledge and splendour of God,
Mysteries sealed from the ken of the ancient and wise—
Beauties forbidden to those who are one with the clod—
All that there was of the Truth was revealed to his eyes.

Flickers of fire from the void and the whistle of death,
Clouds that snapped blackly beneath him, above and
beside,
Watch him, serene and uncaring—holding your breath,
Fearing his peril and all that may come of his pride.

Now he was swooped to the world like a bird to his nest,
Now is the drone of his coming the roaring of hell,
Now with a splutter and crash are the engines at rest—
All's well!

E. W.

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