

he remembers and realizes that this God he is about to molest is the same "Good God" he received in his First Communion. At that time he was called Andrew Gerbois, but unfortunately this Andrew died when his mother did. Left alone at twelve years of age, with an unworthy father, he saw nothing but revolting drunken excesses, want and misery of all kinds. He lived in this new atmosphere with no one to save him from its pernicious effects, and little by little the innocent lad was so



fully initiated and profited so well by his training that he was nicknamed "Hardy." He committed crime after crime and served more than one term of imprisonment, while at this very moment the police were searching for him and his confederate called Hammer; a man of fierce temper, dreaded alike by friend and foe, a monster who never scrupled to use violence when necessary to accomplish his fiendish work.

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The oddly matched pair had plied their unholy trade together for years but this was the first time they had ever set covetous eyes upon the gold and precious stones