● SERIAL STORY

Murder on the Boardwalk

BY ELINORE COWAN STONE

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

CHRISTINE THORENSON — came to visit her cousin, found a mystery.

BILL YARDLEY—had a reason for watching Christine.

GEORGE WILMET—employed Christine as a Boardwalk artist.

CHANDRA—looked into the future—and into the past.

* * *

"For $5," Christine told him, "I'm entirely willing to make them all look like movie stars—especially if it will contribute to the self-esteem of the great American public. When do we start?"

Christine had no way of knowing that with her impulsive acceptance of what seemed unbelievable good luck, she plunged into the most tragic events of her life.

Yesterday: Unable to locate her cousin, Christine moves to the hotel named in her mysterious telephone conversation. Almost down to her last cent, Christine accepts Wilmet's offer, agrees to do sketches at his Boardwalk concession.

CHAPTER III

Christine hurried back to the hotel to assemble her sketching materials. She was to meet her new employer by the Twentieth Century Pier. . . . The new employer's name, she had learned, was Wilmet—George Wilmet.

When it had come to giving her own name, Christine had hesitated with an unprecedented reticence. Then, almost as if someone else had spoken, she heard herself blurting out, "Nevin—Grace Nevin."

Hurrying along the crowded Boardwalk, avoiding the omnipresent wheel-chairs, the loitering pedestrians, and the pigeons that swarmed under foot, eager for the grain thrown them from the benches that lined the promenade, Christine tried to explain her squeamishness about giving her name. Eventually she excused it on the grounds that Cousin Emma would be embarrassed to find that a Thorenson was working on the Surf City Boardwalk.

She found her workshop to be a small booth next door to the Twentieth Century Pier—one of the noisiest amusement centers along the Boardwalk. It was several feet below the level of the walk, and you went down to it by a ramp at one side. The "studio" was frugally furnished with an easel, a camp stool, and at the rear, on the beach side, with a bench some eight feet long, having a slab of concrete for a top.

The place had apparently taken a beating from dampness and frost, for the walls were cracked and crumbling, and someone had recently mended the top of the bench and the floor about it with fresh cement, into which Christine's heel sank and stuck.

Mr. Wilmet, coming to her rescue, was nervously apologetic: "I'm so sorry, Miss Thorenson. I had to do some repairing."

Christine got out her sketching materials and prayed for a chance to use them.

When, after 15 minutes, no customers appeared, Christine suggested, "Nothing draws a crowd like the sight of someone working at an easel. Why don't I begin with the Maharajah of Bahawlapur—or whatever his name is?"

She indicated a figure that stood by one of the pillars of the pier.

* * *

He was, as Christine had intimated, a magnificent spectacle—his warm brown skin set off by a robe of some rich Oriental material and belted with a golden cord, through which was thrust an exquisitely chased dagger. About the head of the "maharajah" was draped a turban of bright silk, fastened with a single gem; and his slender brown feet were laced into jeweled sandals. He stood like a statue, his arms majestically folded, gazing with brooding brows out to sea.

Already Christine was at work; and almost immediately a curious crowd began to gather along the railing of the Boardwalk above.

As she sketched, she heard someone say, "She's drawing Chandra—you know that Indian swami over there."

As if he had heard, the gorgeous Oriental turned, fixed his eyes upon Christine, and detached himself from his pillar. Although he was not a tall man, there was in his bearing an air of authority before which the crowd fell back. He moved to the railing and stood, looking down . . . His eyes, Christine was surprised to find, were not dark, but a tawny brown, with lurking yellow lights.

At length the "swami" extended a hand and said in a voice astonishingly deep and resonant, "It is good. I will take it."

When Christine passed the sketch to him over the railing, he slipped a bill into her hand and offered away.

"Wait!" Christine called. "Your change—"

"I have said that it is good," he returned, and strode away.

A woman said, "Of course that was staged. These Boardwalk people advertise each other."

It did prove to be good advertising. Soon Christine was busy. For a while Mr. Wilmet hovered on the outskirts of the booth; but eventually he melted away into the crowd, and Christine did not see him again that day.

He had been surprisingly generous about her commission. Although she had worked only a little over a half day, it would be almost $4.

She must, however, look for cheaper quarters. She found a room on a side street, and having already committed herself as "Grace Nevin," she registered under that name and hurried back to the Crestview to retrieve her belongings, and see if Cousin Emma had not sent some message.

But there was no message. Christine went upstairs, puzzled and uneasy. She told herself that it was this uneasiness which accounted for her strange feeling that something was amiss in her room.

* * *

She had unpacked very little the night before. Getting ready to move should not take long. . . . Nevertheless, she sat down, a frown between her brows.

The maid had finished her work here before she had returned from breakfast. There was no reason why anyone should have entered the room afterwards. . . . Nor why the bags should have been disturbed on their rack. . . . Yet they had been.

When Christine made an inventory of her few possessions, they were all in their places; yet her uneasiness persisted.

Descended in the crowded elevator, she was startled out of her uneasiness persisted.

Descending in the crowded elevator, she was startled out of her preoccupation by murmured conversation behind her:

"It couldn't have happened if Emma Talbert had been there." . . . "She's been fighting this merger tooth and nail—and she owned enough shares to fix it single-handed. Why in God's name do you suppose she didn't come?"

The murmurs added unreasonably to Christine's uneasiness. Even if Cousin Emma did not take her responsibility as hostess in a life and death way, it was out of character for her to play truant when money was concerned.

Once established in her new lodgings, Christine's restlessness made the indoors unendurable. Going down to the street, she turned without conscious volition toward the brilliant lights of the Boardwalk, climbed the stairway that lead from the street, and came out near the Twentieth Century Pier. The blare of a band and the shrieks of the crowd told her the shows must be in full swing. A little forlornly she stepped down into her own booth, next door, to listen to the band.

The booth was in almost total darkness; but a gleam of white caught Christine's attention. It proved to be a sheet of paper fastened to her easel. Carrying it to the lighted Boardwalk, she read:

"If you are worried—if you are unhappy—consult Chandra. Free public readings at the Temple of Truth every evening at 10."

* * *

Christine crossed the Boardwalk, and sauntered along. A doorman, resplendent as a rear admiral, stood in front of the hotel just opposite her booth.

Then came a shooting gallery so poorly patronized that the proprietor had leisure to follow Christine with an appraising stare. Afterwards, the window of the Paris Smart Shop, featuring one jade green hat and a cluster of violets; a small, glass-enclosed stage on which the mechanized mannequins displayed the fabrics of a manufacturer of synthetic cloth; a cosmetician's exhibit, in Chinese red and silver bars; a bowling alley; an auction room; an oculist's window, with a gro tesquely animated replica of a pair of human eyes. At last she came to an entrance that looked like the facade of an Oriental temple.

Over this concession Christine read the words, "Temple of Truth."

(To be continued)

FLAPPER FANNY

By Sylvia

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"I don't know where it's comin' from but there's a draft on my neck."

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION HELD

GLENDALE, Sept. 28.—The annual convention of Sunday schools of the southern Douglas county division was held Tuesday, September 26, at the Olivet Presbyterian church, Glendale. Mrs. Pfaff of Riddle, president of the division, acted as presiding officer during the day. The theme of the meeting was "Refuge in the Lord Always."

Mr. and Mrs. Blake of Roseburg demonstrated the use of picture slides in Sunday school work, and reports of Sunday schools were made by Mrs. Caswell of the Myrtle Creek Methodist church; Mrs. Martin, of the Cedar Grove Sunday school; Mrs. Stewart of the Wolf Creek Sunday school; Mrs. C. E. Young, representing the Olivet Presbyterian Sunday school, and Miss Kathryn Montgomery of the Assembly of God Sunday school, Glendale. Mrs. Harry Older presented some valuable ideas in primary work.

Rev. J. K. Howard led in the devotionals and Miss Ruth Crawford, assistant to Miss Montgomery, led in the singing.

At the noon hour a potluck dinner was served, at tables beautifully decorated with fruits, vegetables and flowers in the harvest festival motif.

The evening session was devoted to the presentation of stereopticon pictures of the "Passion Play" of Oberammergau, by Mr. Blake.

PORTLAND, Sept. 28.—(AP)—The biological survey announced today three CCC camps had been assigned to continue development of wild life refuges. The units will be located at Five Mile and Sod House on the Malheur migratory bird refuge and at Hart mountain in Lake county.

PERKINS ACTS TO BAN DOCK STRIKE

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—(AP)—Secretary Perkins today asked for a 60 or 90-day extension of the agreement covering longshore operations on the Pacific coast, which is due to expire at midnight Saturday unless a new contract is negotiated.

In identical telegrams to Harry Bridges, CIO regional director, and Frank Foisie of the Waterfront Employers association in San Francisco, the secretary of labor declared it was "imperative that a natural flow of waterborne commerce on the Pacific should continue uninterrupted."

She said she spoke "in behalf of the many thousands of workers involved, the shippers and the public generally."

Miss Perkins designated E. H. Fitzgerald as special representative with instructions to convene a joint meeting of the respective negotiating committees today to formulate and transmit to Washington an agreement on her proposed extension.

"Facing the urgent necessity of reassuring all concerned that there shall be no cessation of shipping operations, it is expected that a reply to this request will be received at once after today's joint meeting," she wired.

PORTLAND, Ore., Sept. 28.—(AP)—Theodore R. Wilcox, president of the Pacific International Livestock exposition, said today a troop of Royal Canadian mounted police had cancelled their performance at the horse show because of the European war.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

No. 7,932

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.

The Union Central Life Insurance Company, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. Frank E. Weaver, as administrator of estate of Abraham L. Swartz, deceased, Siva Neal, now Conyers, and John Doe Conyers, her husband, P. C. Swartz and Jane Doe Swartz, his wife, Harry L. Swartz, and Jane Doe Swartz, his wife, Jessie Hartley McNeese and O. H. McNeese, her husband, Lilith Wolfe and John Doe Wolfe, her husband, Logsdon Bros., a partnership, consisting of O. V. Logsdon and John Doe, A. A. Schroom, as Superintendent of Banks in charge of the liquidation of the Riddle State Bank, a banking corporation, Riddle State Bank, a corporation, G. D. Shake, Defendants.

By virtue of an execution, judgment order, decree and order of sale issued out of the above entitled court, in the above entitled cause, to me directed, and dated the 20th day of September, 1939, upon a judgment rendered and entered in said court on the 13th day of September, 1939, in favor of The Union Central Life Insurance Company, plaintiff, and against Frank E. Weaver, as administrator of the estate of Abraham L. Swartz, deceased, defendant, for the sum of $649.25, with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent (7%) per annum from December 2, 1935, and for the further sum of $139.31, with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent (7%) per annum from April 22, 1937, and for the further sum of $18.29, with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent (7%) per annum from March 15, 1938, and for the further sum of $37.50 costs and disbursements, and the costs of and upon this writ, commanding me to make sale of the following described real property situate in the County of Douglas, State of Oregon, to-wit:

Beginning at a point One and thirty-four hundredths (1.34) chains South of the Northwest corner of the B. Trimble Donation Land Claim number Fifty-two (52) in Section Thirteen (13), Township Thirty (30) South, Range Six (6) West of the Willamette Meridian; thence South Thirty-six and eighty-two hundredths (36.82) chains; thence West Ten and fifty-eight hundreds (10.58) chains; thence North Five degrees (5°) East Thirty-six and eighty hundredths (36.80) chains; thence North Fifteen degrees (15°) East Two and twenty-seven hundredths (2.27) chains; thence South Sixty-seven degrees (67°) East Six and seventy-seven hundredths (6.77) chains to place of beginning, containing Thirty-three and eighty hundredths (33.80) acres.

I will on Saturday, the 21 day of October, 1939, at 10:00 A. M. at the front door of the county courthouse at Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, sell at public auction (subject to redemption) to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the above named defendants, and each and all of them in the above entitled suit, had on the 5th day of August, 1916, the date of the mortgage herein foreclosed, or since that date had in and to the above described property, or any part thereof, to satisfy said execution, judgment order and decree, interest, costs and accruing costs.

Dated September 29, 1939.

PERCY A. WEBB,
Sheriff of Douglas County, Oregon.

Date of first publication September 21, 1939.

Date of last publication October 19, 1939.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County, administratrix of the Estate of Elmer L. Giles, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same to me, properly verified as required by law, at the office of R. L. Eddy, attorney-at-law, Masonic Building, Roseburg, Oregon, within six months from this date.

Dated at Roseburg, Oregon, September 28th, 1939.

ILA MAE GILES,
Administratrix of the Estate of Elmer L. Giles, Deceased.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administrator of the Estate of Millie M. Davis, deceased, has filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County, his final account as such administrator, and said court has fixed Saturday, October 21st, 1939, at 10 o'clock A. M. as the time, and the courtroom of said court as the place for the hearing of objections, if any, to said final account and for the settlement thereof.

Dated at Roseburg, Oregon, September 21st, 1939.

EDMOND C. DAVIS,
Administrator of the Estate of Millie M. Davis, Deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been by an order of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Douglas County, duly appointed Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Hanna Wollenberg Eppinger, deceased.

All persons having claims against her estate are hereby notified to present the same, verified as required by law to the undersigned Executor at his residence, near Myrtle Creek, in Douglas County, Oregon, within six months from date of this notice.

Dated September 14, 1939.

J. JOHN EPPINGER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Hanna Wollenberg Eppinger, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been by an order of the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County, duly appointed Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Mary Frances Freeman, deceased.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, verified as required by law, to the undersigned Executrix, at her residence, 544 South Pine Street in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated August 31, 1939.

ELLA FRANCES PATTERSON,
Executrix of the Estate of Mary Frances Freeman, Deceased.

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Mrs. Charles A. Brand
Teacher of Singing
Masonic Building
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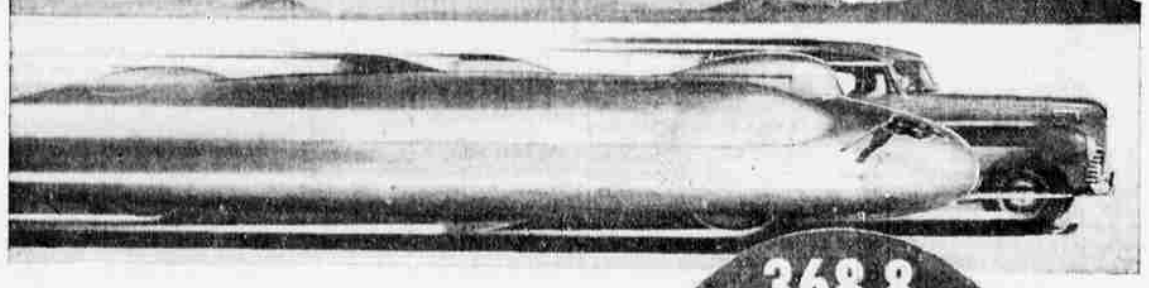

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50 MILE	12 HOUR	9 DAY
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COATS . . .
Double breasted fitted models and straight line coats in mixed tweeds, boucles, twists, etc. Colors run from blues and blacks to the vintage shades . . . popularly priced from
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DRESSES . . .
Career girl fashions are the forte at Lowell's . . . Priced from $3.95 these trimly tailored dresses are as style right as the most expensive clothes and with a wide selection of colors and materials.
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Bendela
Dark brown with patent leather vamp, heel and counter, suede lastex instep . . . $7.75

Vember
Light brown calfskin pump with all leather heel . . . $7.75

Vember

Lester
All over black suede street tie with military heel . . . $6.95

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