Hillsbero

THE KENNEL MURDER CASE

S. S. Van Dine

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The dagger lay on the library table in almost exactly the same spot where we had left it the afternoon before; but now there was undried blood upon it and its condition told us, only too plainly, that it was the weapon which had been.

The dagger lay on the library with followed him toward the kitchen. As he opened the door leading into the butler's pantry. I was surprised to see a rectangular line of light around the kitchen distortion told us, only too plainly, that it was the weapon which had been.

The dagger lay on the library with first coln and son.

Fisherman Hurt

Nicolai Mathiesen slipped on a rock and dislocated his knee while fishing on the Trask river June 26. Earl Genzer Has Large Yield of Strawbern with him.

this same room. At least there's a certain consistency in the actions of our stabber."

"You think," asked Markham, "that the same person who stabbed the Coes attempted Grassi's life also?"

"Why leap at conclusions?" sighed Vance. "There are so many other things to be ascertained before we can reach any intelligent conclusion."

"For instance?"

"You are arranged himself comfortably in a large chair.

"Well," he said, inhaling deeply on his cigarette. "I could endure to hear the various persons inside and outside the house chant their runes as to what they know of tonight's happenings. . . And there are other things which might bear casual scrutiny—to wit. Why did Grassi's call for help not arouse Miss Lake on the third floor ere it penetrated to Gamble's ears? And what hath yon Cerberus on the front stone steps to say about those who may have come and gone tonight? And where, and doing what, was the subtle Mr. Liang during the upheaval? And also what of

time we had been at the Coe house had been in a state of silent but aggressive indecision, stood up and squared his shoulders.

Mrs. O. Johnson of Banks will entertain the Banks-Mountaindale "That is most unforgunated the Banks of Stood up and squared his shoulders."

"Yes, yes, quite," Vance's tone was slightly irritable. "But did you.

I'm telling the world I'd like to evening?' get the answers myself. I asked Liang that detective out front who'd been a slow and indifferent negative. in here tonight, and he said no- "No," he said. "No one, to my body. But we'll ask him again." He threw the door open.

"Come here, Sullivan," he bawled; and the dejected figure we had Vance interrupted with a shrug; tist conference. bassed on the front steps came in- "but there's been some one guarding it."

"that I've been sitting on those steps since seven o'clock tonight and nothing or nobody, so much "Well, what about it?" grumbled Take us back to that first Lover and his bride—"Married men love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church—the Bride—and

Maybe you went to sleep and just dreamed it all," the sergeant

"I been sleeping," Burke admitted frankly. "I pulled up a chair against the door and forgot my troubles. Was there anything the

you to keep awake. But a guy's been stabbed right down the hall from you, and he called for help—and now you know nothin' about it." The sergeant shook his head with disgust. "We'll go on back and see if you can keep awake for and see if you can keep awake for Burke went out.

"My fault," the sergeant explain-ed. "After all, you can't blame him, Mr. Vance. Burke wuoldn't have been able

to help us anyway, I'm afraid," Vance consoled him. . . . "Suppose we commune with Gamble." The butler was brought in. He was a pitiful figure as he stood be-

for help should entirely have missed the ears of Miss Lake who is on the floor between Mr. Grassi's

Gamble swallowed twice and braced himself against the door. "That is quite simple, sir," he said. "Miss Lake's boudoir is at the rear of the house and there's a large parlor between her boudoir land."

Roy L. Stoffers, 16, late of Beaverton and son of Mrs. Helen Stoffers, died Sunday. He was a brother of Erwin and Lorena of Beaverton and Edith Stoffers of Portland. room and yours?"

nd the door leading into the hall. , sir, leave my door open on the ourth floor, in case the front door bell should ring or I should be When Gamble had been sent back

to the upper hall, Vance sighed and crushed out his cigarette. "Well, that explains that.... Really, y' know, Markham, we don't seem to be moving with what might be called precipitate rapidity."

He lit a fresh cigarette and stood

of the house. Would you care

undried blood upon it and its condition told us, only too plainly, that it was the weapon which had been used to strike through Grassi's "I wonder . ."he murmured, as for himself. And then: "No, no; Gamble wouldn't have dared come near the rear of the house—he's in a blue funk."

"But why," asked Markham with a puzzled frown, "should the man who attempted to kill Grassi bring the weapon back here to the library?"

"Probably," replied Vance, "for the same reason that the person who stabbed Archer and Brishane Coe put the dagger in the vase in this same room. At least there's a certain consistency in the actions of our stabber."

"You think," asked Markham, "Finic Held Monator of the kitchen and provided from the control of the kitch

edroom tonight?"

There was no change of expresily of Thatcher.

Heath, who during the entire sion on the Chinaman's face as he

"Well, Mr. Vance, we'll get all by any chance, hear anyone or see of your questions answered pronto."

By any chance, hear anyone or see anyone enter the rear door this

Liang shook his head slightly in knowledge, entered by the rear door... Perhaps the front door—" "Many thanks for the suggestion,"

ing it."
"Ah!" The Chinaman moved his

the hall.

"I'll find out about Burke in Coe's room," he offered.

A moment later he appeared with Detective Burke in tow.

"Tell Mr. Markham and Mr.

"Tell Mr. Markham and Mr.

Vance." he ordered gruffly, "what

(To be continued)

Funeral Services Tuesday for Youth

Clell Wilkson, 16, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Wilkison of North Plains, died Sunday afternoon after an illness of more than four months. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon at the Donel-son and Sewell chapel and inter-ment was in Tualatin Plains Presbyterian church cemetery.

He was born November 26, 1918, in Oklahoma, and had lived at North Plains five years. Deceased fore us in questioning fear.

"How do you account for the fact," Vance asked him, "that you could hear Mr. Grassi's call from the second floor and that his appeal the second floor and that his appeal at North Plains, and B. A. Wilking hear of Forest Grove route one. son of Forest Grove route one.

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elebration.

Marjorie Russell spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Smith.

Nicolai Mathiesen Injured on a Fishing Trip

up.

"I think I'll take a look at the rear of the house. Would you care at the Mountaindale commu-

After Grassi, accompanied by Doctor Lobsenz, had departed, Wance closed the library doors and walked to the large center table.

"There it is, Markham, old dear," he said with a grim smile, pointing to the Chinese dagger before him to the dining room, "that think in grant this hour of the morning is to the Chinese dagger before him to the dining and the content of the content of the morning is to the Chinese dagger before him to the dining room, "that think is a frightful waste of effort."

We followed him toward the door leading to the Chinese dagger before him to the dining and son.

Weeks in Portland with her sisters. Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Raffety and daughters and Ed Vanderzanden were Sunday evening visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Jackson. Other visitors there were Mr. and Mrs. Ray Jackson. Other visitors there were Mr. and Mrs. Bettha Morton of Corvallis, Mrs. Bertha Morton of Corvallis, Who had been visiting a few days with Mrs. Arthur Wiseman, left last Wednesday to attend the fair at San Diego, Cal.

Louisa Smith spent last week with her grandmother, Mrs. Gregorie of Parkrose.

Benefit Social July 26

Mr. and Mrs. Bey Using Speece, Sunday, 9:45

Mr. and Mrs. Bettha Morton of Corvallis, who had been visiting a few days with Mrs. Arthur Wiseman, left last Wednesday to attend the fair at San Diego, Cal.

Louisa Smith spent last week with her grandmother, Mrs. Gregorie of Parkrose.

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was the subtle Mr. Liang during the upheaval? And also what of the doughty guard which I asked to have stationed in Archer Coe's bedroom tonight?"

today."

"Restful—eh, what? Astonishin! Sunday visitors at the Joe Baker home were Mr. and Mrs. Al Rigart of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Vanderzanden of Forest Grove and bors, Signor Grassi was stabbed."

"Restful—eh, what? Astonishin! Sunday visitors at the Joe Baker home were Mr. and Mrs. Al Rigart of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Ghent and fam.

at Vancouver, B.C.

ELMONICA-Rev. Theo Leger pastor of the Bethany Baptist church, and Chris Rich left Tues-day afternoon for Vancouver, B. C., to attend the Pacific German Bap

Last Thursday evening the Beth-any Baptist band met at Theo

"A guy's been stabbed here,"
Heath blustered. "You told me no one had come in or gone out the front door. But this is serious business, and we want you to rack your brain, if any, and tell us what you know."

Detective Sullivan was both abashed and defiant.
"I told you, Sergeant," he insisted. "It told you, Sergeant," he insisted. "that I've been sitting on those was been supported by the company of the properties of the window. . . Pray continue with your work." And he led the "that I've been sitting on those was back through the dining room and his bride—"Married men love" a point somewhere above Vance's head. "That is indeed interesting. . . Perhaps the den window—" working and giving yourself to the big job of making the girl of the honeymoon days the happy wife of at the window. . . Pray continue with your work." And he led the "that I've been sitting on those was been stabbed here," "Ah!" The Chinaman moved his eyes a little until they rested on a point somewhere above Vance's head. "That is indeed interesting. . . Perhaps the den window—" working and giving yourself to the big job of making the girl of the honeymoon days the happy wife of at the window. . . Pray continue with your work." And he led the way back through the dining room and his bride—"Married men never quit; you still go on planning and working and giving yourself to the big job of making the girl of the honeymoon days the happy wife of at the window. . . The chinaman moved his a point somewhere above Vance's head. "That is indeed interesting. . . Perhaps the den window—" working and giving your self to the big job of making the girl of the honeymoon days the happy wife of a point somewhere above Vance's head. "That is indeed interesting. . . Perhaps the den window—" working and giving your self to the big job of making the girl of the honeymoon days the happy wife of a point somewhere above Vance's head. "The proposition of the proposition of th

steps since seven o'clock tonight and nothing or nobody, so much as a cockroach, has passed me, goin' or comin'."

into the library.

"Well, what about it?" grumbled Heath. "A swell lot you learned from that Chink."

Ephesians 5:25. The true church, 'Still, Sergeant," Vance returned, the Bride, all who have been born "it was kind of Mr. Liang to sug-gest the den window. Why not take These born-again ones are all "That's enough, Sergeant." said
Vance mildly. "I think Sullivan is
telling the truth. I have a feeling
that no one came in the front door
tonight."

Sulliver might."

Sullivan was sent back to the walk heavily across the small room. them. Just one big job for them front steps and Heath went into to the library.

A few moments later he returned to the library.

A few moments later he returned deliver the Message—"God had a

"Tell Mr. Markham and Mr. Vance," he ordered gruffly, "what you've been doing all night."

"I been sleeping," Burke admitted frankly. "I pulled up a chair against the door and forgot my against the door and forgot my been sleeping." Anyhow, where do we go from the Lord Jesus Christ: who shall that was in front of it was lose their power to save souls. And what is the destiny of the true church? The Bible tells it—"Our citizenship is in heaven; from whence we wait also for a saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ: who shall the control of it was lose their power to save souls. And what is the destiny of the church? The Bible tells it—"Our citizenship is in heaven; from the control of it was lose their power to save souls. against the door and forgot my troubles. Was there anything the matter with that, Sergeant?"

Heath hesitated.

"Well, I guess not. You been working all day—and I didn't tell you to keep awake. But a guy's with the last soul to be compared to be comes. He comes when the true done here."

"This is no hour for respectable people to be 3:20-21. Behold the Bridegroom up. There's nothing more to be comes. He comes when the true church has seen the last soul brought in to finish the realized of the last soul brought in to finish the realized of the last soul brought in to finish the realized of the last soul brought in to finish the realized of the last soul brought in to finish the realized of the last soul brought in to finish the realized of the last soul brought in to finish the realized of the last soul brought in the finish the realized of the last soul brought in the finish the realized of the last soul brought in the Lord Jesus Christ: who shall fashion anew the body of our humiliation, that it may be conformed to be a size of the last soul fashion anew the body of our humiliation, that it may be conformed to be a size of the last soul fashion anew the body of our humiliation, that it may be conformed to be a size of the last soul fashion anew the body of our humiliation, that it may be conformed to be a size of the last soul fashion anew the body of our humiliation, that it may be conformed to be a size of the last soul fashion anew the body of our humiliation, that it may be conformed to be a size of the last soul fashion anew the body of our humiliation, that it may be conformed to be a size of the last soul fashion anew the body of our humiliation, that it may be conformed to be a size of the last soul fashion anew the body of our humiliation, that it may be conformed to be a size of the last soul fashion anew the body of our humiliation, that it may be conformed to be a size of the last soul fashion and the last soul fashion and the last soul fashion anew the body of our humiliation. brought in to finish the roll-call of the redeemed. Then her mission ended, she will be caught up—"So

shall we ever be with the Lord"— George N. Taylor, Beaverton. Pd. Ad

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Rich's to practice playing and marching. They plan to play at Hillsboro during the "Happy Days" School Work

Samuel Olds is ill at his home with pneumonia. Ray Stoffer, who was ill at St. Vincent's hospital, came home last Pomeroy Appointed Leader

Edward Smith sprained his back

(Continued from last week)

After Grassi, accompanied by octor Lobsenz, had departed.

All box octor Lobsenz, had departed. Mrs. Hubert Scruggs was given building improvements in the near

> housewives are kept busy in the house doing the canning of the at Hinson Memorial church. The busy times for the men, while the

Pomeroy Class Leader
S. H. Pomeroy is the newly appointed class leader of the church, officers as they officers as they C. W. Struthers had three goats

Pomeroy Appointed Leader of the church, to frost and lack of moisture.

of Church Classes

(By Mrs. E. L. Cox)

(KINTON—School board directors met at the school house last Wednesday evening to make plans for nesday even month.

Direct Classes pointed class leader of the church, to filters as they with the other officers as they were last year, as follows: S. H. Pomeroy, E. L. Cox and Everett Wright, trustees; Everett Wright and Mrs. Gladys Aten, stewards.

A business meeting of the church will be held the last Tuesday even month. The church of the church, the church will be held the past week by dogs. nesday evening to make plans for building improvements in the near future. The work is to be comfuture. The work is to be combed to the different homes in the

Benefit Social July 26

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Cox went to Yield of Strawberries various crops.

Melvyn Vandermost has built a Mexander of Sellwood. were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs.

Sunday school class of girls at her with a picnic supper Sunday evehome Friday afternoon. The girls ning, which, due to uncertain played games in and out of doors weather was held in the I. O. O. during the afternoon and Mrs. Aten F. hall at Tigard.

Handy Bros. started picking ber-

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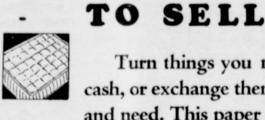
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