

# The Skyrocket Murder

by SAMUEL SPEWACK

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE? Philip Edison is host at a night-club party on his just-divorced wife and Oliver Sewell, sportsman and divorcee. Edison is a party-breaker. Edison goes to Sewell's home and while he is waiting for his return, he is informed that Sewell has been found dead. Inspector Marx begins a police investigation. He questions Sewell's Russian valet, the elevator operator and also a young medical examiner, with a view to identifying the murderer. Their search of the apartment reveals complete evidence for women in different rooms. In a safe deposit box they find a scrap of paper bearing the initials "M. J. P." The following day a Major Preston, who has been a sporting associate of Sewell's, is interviewed. Then Sewell's widow visits the apartment. She intimates that Preston might know something. After Mrs. Sewell's departure, looking at a mirror door, it opens, and Mrs. Edison appears. After she leaves, her lawyer threatens Marx with political reprisals if the woman is not located. Then Edison visits the apartment. As he goes out a door is closed. A Russian butler is found dead. Edison is arrested. Mary Pannell, whose clothes are found in the apartment, is questioned. She identifies the initials "M. J. P." as her own. It relates a story of the famous St. Paul diamond which came into her possession while Sewell was there. Sewell gets possession of the diamond and takes it to the Countess. Edison and Sewell's relations with the Countess. Also the actions of the many visitors Sewell entertained in his apartment. Edison learns that another man occupied the apartment with Sewell. Mary Pannell receives a letter from Edison, questioning her to meet the writer at Sewell's apartment. As Mary leads Edison of all suspicion. As Mary leads Edison to the door, the secret passage opens and Edison appears.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXI I wrote around. And then I scouted around. And then I wrote down the names of about six people who were likely prospects, and came back to Sewell. He seemed worried to death. And this is what he told me—

Coming out of Russia he met with some chap who seemed to be following him. This chap, it turned out, was a Red agent who'd been assigned to find the stone. This agent never says a word until they get to America. Then the day after Sewell sees me, he comes to Sewell and puts his cards right down on the table. He wants his share of the stone. That's all.

If you knew Sewell, you'd know that nothing hurt him like parting with money. So you can imagine that this visit of the agent was no pleasure. But Sewell sees the agent has him. If he turns him down, the agent lets out a squawk. The people who rightly own the stone will get wise and there'll be no chance of a sale. So Sewell kides him along. Well, I finally come down to brass tacks with him and Sewell. I had to, Sewell was the kind of

# CURB ASKED UPON FILIPINO INFLEX

SACRAMENTO, Cal., June 27.—(AP)—Unrestricted immigration of Filipinos to California was brought to the attention of Governor C. C. Young's council again today as a "serious menace" to the state's health, labor and social status.

The Filipino as a carrier of the spinal meningitis germ presents to California a serious menace, Dr. Walter M. Dickie, director of the state department of public health, told the governor. He said he believed that the next congress would realize the necessity of taking some action restricting the influx of inhabitants from the islands.

Dr. Dickie declared that there is no doubt there are carriers of epidemic meningitis from the Philippine islands and that in several counties hundreds of Filipinos have been quarantined during the past few months in the effort to stamp out the disease. He said that warm weather tended to reduce the number of cases.

Mj, Flor, Hanid and Yam—the other little shadow-children with the turned-about names—hastened to see what was the matter. To their surprise they found their companion standing on the railroad tracks near a locomotive.

"All aboard!" shouted Knarf, when he saw them. "Take your seats. The train is going to start in two minutes."

They gazed at him in astonishment. "Where's this train going to?" they asked.

"It's going to—to—" Knarf paused in doubt. "Why, it's going to the end and then it's going back again. That's where it's going to."

"That's too far," said Hanid. "We have to be back in time for dinner," added Yam.

"Besides, we have no—" began Flor.

"—have no tickets," broke in Mj, who was Flor's twin.

"So you see," they all said together, "we can't possibly go."

Knarf wasn't the least put out. "Very well," he said, "if you can't go, you can't go. But it isn't far to the end, and you will be back in time for dinner, and you don't need tickets. It's a pity you can't possibly go. All aboard! All aboard!" And he started towards the train.

"Oh, in that case we'll go," they cried.

"All right," said the cunning shadow-boy, "take your places in the parlor cars."

As it turned out there were places only for Mj, Flor and Hanid.

"There's no room for me!" exclaimed Yam.

Knarf nodded. "There's plenty of room for you in the freight car."

At first Yam was anything but agreeable. She wasn't at all pleased to sit in a freight car. But he promised her that she would have the whole car to herself and could run up and down, and lean out of the side door as she liked. At last she gave in. Then Knarf climbed up into the locomotive.

"What are you doing there?" cried the others.

"Why, I'm the engineer!" But

# The Home Kitchen

By ALICE LYNN BARRY

Breakfast Grouch (Curable)—Use A Varied Menu

"Don't speak to me before breakfast," cautioned Marjorie to her week-end hostess. "I'm positively savage before I have my coffee and not very human for an hour afterward, for that matter."

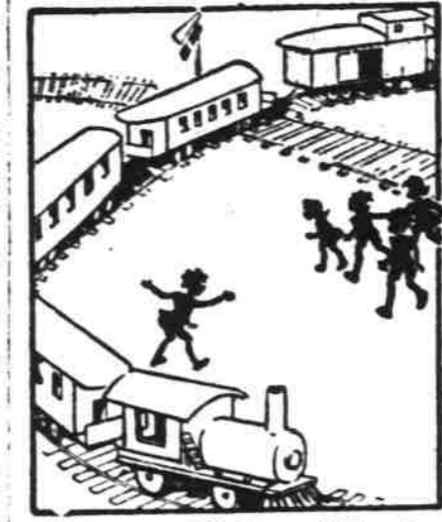
Why do people glory in their bad manners at breakfast? I know ever so many charming persons who gloat over the fact that they are surly and morose the first thing in the morning and fit only to combine with a newspaper. Marjorie has a positive obsession on the subject and traces all the ills of mankind to premature association in the day. "If only nobody had to appear before noon," she sighed, "what a blissful place the world would be. Everybody would be thoroughly waked up and eager to be active and talk to somebody. It's this ghastly custom of having to get up before you are completely conscious, and being expected to behave cheerfully—that's what makes me perverse and snappish."

The best thing to do with that sort of person is to leave him or her in isolation until amiability has set in. But unfortunately that isn't convenient in all households. Most of us have to begin the day early, and in our servient households, certainly, it's essential that the family eat simultaneously. No use wasting nervous energy on a reformal program! The cross-at-breakfast folk really enjoy themselves that way.

Knarf. "Slow up at once!"

Instead of slowing up, the train went as fast as ever. All at once it crashed right into the freight car and the whole train—freight car included—toppled off the tracks and turned upside down.

As for Mj, Flor, Hanid, Yam and Knarf, they merely rolled on the soft carpet. For they were riding on a toy train right in their own parlor, you see.



"All Aboard!" Shouted Knarf.

of itself. Now we're passing through the forest of chairlegs—

"Londer!" called Yam from the freight car. "I can't hear a word you said."

"Chairlegs! Chairlegs! Now we are coming into the valley of Rug-and-Carpet—"

"Of what?" cried Yam.

"Of Rug-and-Carpet, with the mountains of Wallpaper on either side."

At that moment Yam gave an exclamation of alarm. The cause was plain at once. The freight car had detached itself from the rest of the train.

"Help! Help!" cried Yam, as she found herself getting farther and farther away from the others.

"Don't worry," Knarf reassured her. "We'll be back for you in a minute."

Just as he said this the train turned a long curve. The shadows saw through the window that the freight car was now a short distance in front of them.

"Slow up!" they shouted to

# MISS LOVE INJURED

LOS ANGELES June 27.—(AP) Miss Bessie Love, screen actress, was painfully injured tonight when her automobile collided with another car, driven, police said, in a reckless manner. Miss Love's injuries consisted of an inch long laceration above her left eye, a badly bruised nose and a cut on the calf of her left leg. The assertive reckless driver refused to stop, police reported.

# GOOD-NIGHT STORIES

By Max Trel

The Shadow-Children Take a Toy Train Ride

"Hurry!" shouted Knarf, "come here at once!"

# POLLY AND HER PALS



By CLIFF STERRETT

# TILLIE, THE TOILER



By RUSS WESTOVER

# FEEDING THE INFANT DURING WARM MONTHS

Summer Is Hard Enough Even for Adults, But for Babies It Is Doubly So, Says Dr. Copeland, in Advising Mothers.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D. United States Senator from New York. Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

WE ARE in the season when little babies must have the closest of attention. Hot weather is bad enough for all us huskies, but it is terrible indeed for the frail infant.

Let me say to the dear mother: You must take the best of care of yourself. You must have good health, poise and get rest enough to restore your strength and vigor. Each day is one of trial, and hard indeed even if you are perfectly well.

If you get too little sleep and lose your appetite, the baby is influenced almost at once. The child becomes restless and irritable. It won't be long before the poor little thing loses its normal eagerness for food. Then comes diarrhoea and vomiting.

It is to be hoped your child can continue breast feeding all through the hot season. If there is enough milk for that purpose, it is a lucky baby indeed.

There is no real substitute for mother's milk. The scientists are making progress in arranging artificial feedings, but in many things it is impossible to improve on Nature. In the matter of baby feeding, certainly, nothing is equal to breast feeding, provided the mother is perfectly normal.

It is extremely difficult to keep cow's milk in proper condition during the hot days and nights of Summer. Unless the milk is kept at very low temperature, below 50 degrees, the germs or bacteria which are present, are sure to multiply.

In contrast to this is the pure and unadulterated mother's milk. There is little danger of infections from that fluid.

Of course, poisons and illness can be carried to the infant if the mother is out of health, but if the mother is normal the milk carries substances and agents that guard against disease and cause the baby to grow rapidly into strong body and vigorous health.

Babies who are properly fed, whether on breast milk or cow's milk, have such vigor that they resist disease. Such babies will endure the heat of Summer, no matter where the temperature goes.

Keep in touch with your family doctor. If baby does not thrive, as you think it should talk with him. In all probability your fears are groundless. But I don't want the mother to hot days and nights. They are bad for her and for the baby.



DR. COPELAND.

**Answers to Health Queries**

H. H. Q.—What causes cramps in the lower part of the legs and feet?

A.—This may be due to over-exercising. Massage and electricity may prove helpful.

A. M. T. Q.—What should a girl of 5 ft. 8 ins. tall weigh? She is 14 years of age.

A.—It is impossible to cure goitre without operation?

A.—She should weigh about 125 pounds.

A.—Yes, in some instances, depending upon the seriousness and extent

F. M. D. Q.—What should a girl aged 20, 5 ft. 2 1/2 inches tall, weigh?

A.—She should weigh about 120 pounds.

F. M. B. Q.—What should a woman 41 years old, 5 ft. 2 1/2 inches tall, weigh?

A.—She should weigh about 132 pounds.

H. M. F. Q.—Is yeast a food and of what value is it to the system?

A.—Yeast is generally taken to facilitate elimination and to this end is of general benefit to the entire body.

I. O. S. Q.—Do you advise treatment for alopecia areata?

A.—Yes. For particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

M. C. G. Q.—What should a woman weigh who is 27 years old and 5 ft. 4 1/2 ins. tall?

A.—She should weigh about 136 pounds.

JULIA E. Q.—What can be done for a scar on my face?

A.—I would suggest that you consult a plastic surgeon.

# LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



By VERD

# TOOTS AND CASPER



By JIMMY MURPHY