"No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851 THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. CHARLES A. SPRAGUE Editor-Manager SHELDON F. SACKETT - - - - Managing-Editor

Member of the Associated Press

Water Search Appears at End

FTER very careful preliminary surveys Stevens & Koon, engineers, definitely recommend Stayton island as a source of the water supply for the city of Salem, All indications point to this as almost an ideal source, and if the final development conforms to these indications the city's water problem may be regarded as settled in a manner unusually satisfactory. For on Stayton island there has been located an abundance of pure, naturally filtered water, available for delivery to Salem through an 18-mile pipe line by gravity, thus relieving the system of the expense of pumping and filtration. The summary of the report which appears in today's Statesman should be studied by every water user and tax-

Imagine, if you will, drawing from the tap in your home "near-mountain" water that has never seen daylight from the time it entered the pipeline, which has just run downhill to your own service pipe, water which is purer than any surface mountain stream, and which probably will be many degrees cooler than that now supplied the city. That is the kind tirely different selection emerge. of water the city will have about a year hence if the develop- It is possible the Landon candiment proceeds. A few months ago no one would have dreamed it was possible to get such water. The island's potentialities were learned only recently when A. D. Gardner, veteran river man at Stayton, fearing diversion of water from his own canal, recommended the island to the city. Exploration as far as it has gone has proved his contention. The city has acquired options on the land required. All that is needed is the final word from the city council to proceed. The end of the long, long struggle for better water for Salem appears in Set in a well-watered country, Salem has sometimes been

in the same boat as the "Ancient Mariner" who lamented:

Water, water all around, And not a drop to drink." Many are the jibes that have been poked at Salem for its water. In the summer time when the river was low the old filter beds were inadequate to supply the amount needed and the higher temperature of the water made the chlorine taste more perceptible. There were times when impurities vaguely called algae appeared in the water. While a new filtr plant would have furnished the city with better water, the expense of pumping and filtration would be continuous. There is no supply of pure mountain water within access from the selected by some very sinister remarks in regard to luck fools, city as all watersheds are open and occupied in part. Con- creatures whose main idea in life troversy has raged for years over where to go for water. The city council definitely settled the controversy a few months ago by selecting the Santiam at Stayton. The late discoveries of the island as a filtration bed make the Stayton district far more practicable than it seemed otherwise. A source far better than any ever discussed has been found; and the city of Salem may well be happy that the community dispute over water may come to an end. And it should indeed be grateful Borah. As the convention draws ing of blankets, pick, shovel and to A. D. Gardner for giving the city the benefit of his thor- near, certain facts about Mr. 'grub,' on our backs, our proviough knowledge of the Santiam.

The costs will be well within the estimates allowed by the council for developing the supply line. The pipeline will Deal political managers, his best deliver a much larger quantity than the city requires, allowing surplus for sale to state institutions, the paper mill or to communities along the way. Operating savings as time goes on and consumption increases should be ample, with present earnings, to take care of the obligations. Savings in construction costs will allow for additional betterments in the listribution system.

The water prospects for Salem are now such as to cause genuine elation among the citizens, who should not hesitate to encourage the council and the water commission to proceed expeditiously with the development.

Not Forgotten

T is easy in the rush of modern life for men who have distinguished themselves for good works to be forgotten after they have answered the final summons. Oregon, however, cherishes its memories. We may be accused of being a little slow; but that does give us time to think, and to re-

Recently a beautiful tribute was paid to the late Dr. John B. Horner, professor of history at Oregon State college, by a memorial service held at Roseburg. Dr. Horner really belonged to all the state, so intimately did he know its people and their history.

On Friday a tablet was unveiled in honor of the late J. K. Weatherford of Albany, who was one of the state's grand old men. The tablet, mounted on a rock was placed under a spruce tree in the city park, a tree which was set out in 1893 and is known as the memorial spruce tree. Mr. Weatherford served his community on the school board for half a century, and as mayor and legislator. He served for over 10 years on the board of regents of the state college.

Yesterday tribute was paid to the memory of another prominent leader in the business and political life of Oregon in the last half of the 19th century, Governor Z. F. Moody. Five hundred pioneers assembled at The Dalles, the old Moody party he professes to want to home and honored one who had been a founder of transportation enterprises an inland waters and who came to Salem IT DOES SEEM that if the peoto serve as governor in 1882.

The state can be proud of these men and of the others who founded and developed the commonwealth. Though the men have passed on their works and their fame live after

Capitol Problems

T is unfortunate that the state capitol commission came to casual eye. The idea that it is verbal controversy over the extension of powers to a subcommittee. The commission, although it is altogether too was originated by Mr. Borah, is large for efficient work, has gotten along with fair concord; fostered by the New Dealers and and should make every effort to avoid partisan politics of any kind, and personal acrimony. Clearly the commission could not delegate its power and responsibility to a sub-com- against both Landon and Knox. mittee save for handling of routine details. The job was vest- Another turn of the wheel and ed in a commission of nine by the legislature and this com- they may find cause for him to mission lacks authority to convey the same powers to any group of three. The board will just have to carry on with the the Borah curse on any candi-

To those who have grown impatient over seeming delays more absurd piece of political ficthe news will be appreciated that they do not have much longer to wait. On May 22 the plans of some one or two hundred architects will be opened and judged and the name of bute to the publicity talents of the winning architect announced by the month-end. After that the job will go along as fast as the architect and the ninemember commission and PWA and the contractors can move (which is not very fast).

Reports from Washington indicate that a fresh allotment of \$400,000,000 will be ear-marked for new PWA work. The state should lay plans to apply for a supplemental grant to bear part of the cost of the state library and office building which will still be needed when the capitol is completed.

A fine new funeral parlor at Corvallis has been named the Marflower, All the Corvallis folk who failed to come over in the wist maynower may now pass out in one.

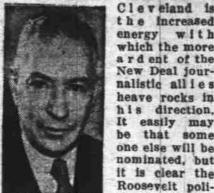
Zioncheck is one man who won't get a rain check from his fallow congressman to come back next session.

G-man Hoover used an airplane to ParkhisKarpis,

The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT

The Borah Curse Washington, May 2. PERHAPS THE BEST evidence Governor Landon's nomination at



haven't for months.

It easily may be that some one else will be think so. They

THE BELIEF of the Landon forces is that they will have not far from 300 votes on the first ballot, and that their man will be nominated on the second or third. It is possible this idea may not work out and an endacy may be dealt a damaging blow in the California primaries next week, but at this time there seems considerable ground for the Landon confidence. Of course, effective work is being done in his behalf, but his big asset unquestionably is the conviction that he fits the situation geographically better than any-

IT IS INTERESTING to note the various ways in which the Roosevelt press agents, official and unofficial, are trying to "soak" him. One argument assiduously promoted is that the "interests" are back of him and he has some nefarious connection with the Standard Oil. Another new one is that he is supported by "reactionary politicians," who do not believe the party can win in 1936 and, through Landon, want to control the party machinery in 1940. Still another is that he is to oppress the poor.

counter the facts, and the chief eliance of the New Dealers in their anti-Landon campaign is not upon them. Rather, it is up-Borah's "candidacy" become clearer. One is that his most ensupporters are the Nev publicity from New Deal writers. No secret is made that nothing would delight Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Farley more than success for Mr. Borah in various primary contests and the rolling up for him of a big convention vote.

FROM THE DAY Mr. Roosevelt had him to lunch at the White House, he has been running with the New Deal blessing. They know, of course, there is no chance whatever of Mr. Borah's nomination. So does Mr. Borah. They know now his convention vote will not be very large. If there were no other reasons, his age alone would be an insupercandidate. What they hope and expect is that Mr. Borah will have enough convention strength to have a big nuisance value, and that, after he is turned down, true to the creed of the professional liberal who can't get his way, he will howl to Heaven about the domination of the "mercenaries" and "reactionaries" of Wall Street.

IT REALLY IS an absurd situation. Here is the so-called democratic administration busily engaged through its politicians and press agents, in building up an alleged republican candidate, with the expectation that he will turn on his own party when he fails to be nominated. And here is this alleged candidate bitterly assailing his own party, but saying almost nothing whatever critical of either the man or the turn out of power.

ple do not see through this "setup" they are blind, indeed. The efforts of New Deal newspaper didacy" look real and give the Idaho senator an excuse for animosity toward Governor Landon are so open that they would seem to be transparent to the promoted by a group of sympathetic writers. At the moment they have raised the Borah hand excom municate Vandenberg or Steiwer. The game is to put whole commission passing judgment on questions that arise. date with a chance to win. A tion than that the Borah curse is a deadly thing has not been put over in our time. It is a tri-Senator Borah that he has been able to get so far with so thin

Mark Hungate Buys Schmaltz Warehouse

MT. ANGEL, May 2 - Yester day, May 1, the Schmaltz warehouse, dealers in farm commodies in Mt. Angel for many years, was taken over by Mark Hungate of Salem, Mr. Hungate has leased the ness on the same lines as the for-

mer proprietors. Since the death of Mr. Schmaltz a few years ago the business has been operated by his daughter, Mrs. Conrad Schmaltz.

Bits for Breakfast By R. J. HENDRICKS

"Reminiscences of an "Old Timer," reviewing life of pioneer, miner and scout of the northwest:

4 4 4 (Continuing from yesterday. myself concluded to go to Scott's Cleveland is Bar, on Scott's river, for a prosthe increased pecting tour, as the water had givenergy with en out on our claims; we 'laid

over' our claims till winter. 3 3 3 "We, with three other miners, commenced to sink a shaft on nalistic allies what was called 'Poor Man's Bar, some two miles below Scott's Bar.

"This Poor Man's Bar had been prospected to some extent before, but as it was very deep and full of nominated, but large bowlders, it was very costly it is clear the work to sink a shaft there, and Roosevelt poli- all who tried it had failed, which ticians do not was why it was called Poor Man's

> "The five of us sank a shaft 16 feet square and about 20 feet deep, to the bedrock, having to blast many bowlders in doing so. 'We were about four weeks at it, and when we reached bedrock we found that the rock pitched or sloped to the river.

"We got some \$8 or \$10 in and, as the rainy season was coming on, and Study and I had very good, paying ground, we concluded to return to Humbug, which we did, as will appear further on.

"We left this bar, and, as we afterward learned, the other three men, in company with another man, sank another shaft at the running 20 feet toward the river. Humbug. "Reaching bedrock, they clean-

ed up about \$20,000 out of a their claim for a large sum of money to capitalists who subse- miles of Humbug City. grently flumed the river and took "The Poor Man's Bar proved to be one of the richest bars in north-

ern California. "Study and I on hearing how near we had been to a large fortune, would, while sitting in our lonely log cabin in the evenings, talk of our luck and indulge in

"After a few weeks at Scott's Bar we concluded to prospect ALL THESE arguments tend to down Scott's river, and up Klambecome ridiculous when they en- ath to the mouth of Humbug, and

"The distance proved further than we had contemplated, and, on the "candidacy" of Senator as we carried our outfits, consist-

May 8, 1916 A bill will be introduced in the English parliament drafting all English men to the army.

The Willamette academy will be discontinued at the end of this

The temperature yesterday stood at 78 degrees, the hottest

Ten Years Ago

May 3, 1926 A general strike has been called in Great Britain to begin at midnight.

A fisherman's strike and lack of fish has given the salmon season a

miles over the Arctic ocean.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D., will not be transmitted to others. Fortunately, the form of typhus encountered in this country in recent years has been of a mild nature. But even so, these cases require careful nursing and daily medical attention. Personal cleanliness is essential to rapid recovery. The patient should

> Answers to Health Queries R. M. Q.-What can be done to

clothing and linen. Every effort

relieve piles? A. + Overcome the underlying cause does and earthquakes. When these first of all. For full particulars send occur there is often widespread fn- a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

Rena. Q .- I am 25 years old and Will you please tell me how to in-A .- Make every effort to build up

lars restate your question and send It is caused by a germ found in a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

> help an ill-shaped nose? My nose ice slide. Would an operation be of any advantage? A .- An operation might be of advantage under such circumstances.

Consult a specialist for his opinion

and advice. Mrs. J. B. M. Q .- What can be done for epilepsy in a young man of

eight years. A-Every effort should be made In the beginning, this disease may to locate the underlying cause of the send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

> Mrs. R. M. Q.-Is psoriasis apt to be hereditary? Would there be any danger that children would inherit the disease if the father was afflicted? A-No. This is not generally

Dr. Copeland is glad to answer quiries from readers ucho send addressed stamped envelope with their questions. Address all letters to Dr. Copeland in care of this newspaper at its main effice in this city.

sions got low, and we were push ing up the Klamath river when one evening, as we were approaching the Humbug trails, we were suddenly surrounded by Indians,

appearing unfriendly. "They 'escorted' us to their amp, where a rabble surrounde us and gave every sign of hostil-

"We had only our 'navy' revolvers with us, which would have availed us but little in case of the attack we were satisfied they were meditating.

"At that moment a young girl came forward, and, taking a close look at us, called to another and older one, and she in turn scanned our faces closely, talking rapidly to the surrounding Indians. "A painted and ugly looking Indian came forward, and, taking a good look at us, asked in broken

the two squaws. "We now recognized them as being the two we had fed during the snow storm of the past winter, and they had already recognized

English and Chinook if we knew

"The Indian said 'good,' then left us for a short time; returning with his face clear of paint small specimens out of a crevice, he said we need fear no danger, as the Indians would not molest

"He conducted us to his lodge and gave us plenty of such food as

"We stayed all night and had breakfast with this Indian, who proved to be Chief William, and told him if he would let us cross edge of the one we had sunk, and find our way over the mountain to the river in his canoe we would

5 5 5 "But he persisted in escorting shaft 16 by 20 feet, and then sold across the river and to the summit us with eight or 10 of his braves of the mountain, within five or six

"He then said, 'go quick,' 'heap out an immense amount of money. bad Injun, 'plenty kill 'em white man, 'no stop, go!'

"We had been satisfied from the first that there was something wrong and that we were in imminent danger, but had not supposed that William's tribe had as yet gone on the warpath. "However, upon being told to

go, we 'stood not on the order of going,' but went at once, after thanking him, for he refused to ake pay. * * *

"On our arrival at Humbug we found the miners up in arms and organizing a company of volunteers to go to Jacksonville, a courier having brought word that the Rogue, Shasta and Klamath Indians were killing, pillaging and burning everything before them, and it was BELIEVED THE IN-ED US HAD KILLED EIGHT OF TEN MEN at the mouth of the Humbug a few days before.' (Concluded on Tuesday.)

Will Sell Beer Again At Rickreall Place

RICKREALL, May 2 - Lester Hanna bought Charles Lake's equipment in the Bar-B-Que Friday, and took possession. He stated that he will start selling beer Wednesday, May 6, and will close his establishment promptly at 10 o'clock p. m. Rickreall has had no beer sold here for several

Elect New Principal

RICKREALL, May 2. - Miss Mildred Baker of Carlton has been elected principal of the high Captain Wilkins and Carl Eiel- school. Miss Baker has been on the on will attempt a flight of 500 faculty for the past two years and is a graduate of Linfield college.

Daily Health Talks

United States senator from New York Former Commissioner of Health, New York City

AS A RESULT of the winter's excessive snow, the spring rains, and early thaw, the authorities have been concerned with the many problems be bathed daily and have fresh bed of public health and sanitation. These public servants are ever on the alert must be made to diseard solled linen and it is largely because of their en- and attention given to the handling ergetic efforts that epidemics of dis- of all contaminated bed clothes. ease are prevented.

Many serious diseases arise as a result of filth and lack of sanitation. Measures normally enforced may become impossible by unexpected calamities, such as floods, tornafection by typhoid fever and other

of the most dreaded diseases of hu- of a nervous rature. I am 5 feet 4 manity. It was prevalent every- inches tall and weigh only 116 pounds, where, afflicting rich and poor alike. The disease still exists in certain crease my weight. parts of the world, especially in those sections where unhygienic conditions the general health. For full particu-

rats. This germ is carried from one rat to another, by mice and fleas. It is then transmitted to humans by fleas, and may be passed from one was broken at the age of six by an person to another.

Skin Eruption

The victim has a high fever, severe headache, chills and prostration. Eruptions of the skin appear about the third to the fifth day of the disease. But before the skin symptom appears the sufferer complains of weakness, with loss of "pep", back- 25? He has suffered for seven or ache, and possibly severe abdominal

be confused with typhoid fever. But trouble. For further particulars the doctor recognizes it at once when he notes the appearance of the skin rash. This is reddish in color, changing to a purplish hue. It covers the entire body with the exception of the

Typhus fever is a serious disease because it lowers the resistance of the individual against other infections. The danger of such a dreaded complication as broncho-pneumonia or pneumonia is always present, To prevent complications it is always wise to transfer the patient to

the necessary care. In addition, he

will be shut off so that the disease!

a hospital. If this is possible to arrange, the patient will be assured of

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"There's Murder in the Air"

by Roy Chanslor

CHAPTER XXVIII

Nat shook his head desperately. "Lord," he said, "if the police could only locate Collins!" Tyler paused, and grinned wear

"What then?" he asked.

Nat stared at him incredulously.

"Keep your shirt on," said Tyler composedly. "I know where he is."

"You—" Nat began, then stopped, to the front recalling the scene he had with between Tyler, Collins and Nelson "I sent him away," Tyler said.
"But why—" Nat began.

"To throw suspicion on him." said Tyler calmly. "It seemed to

work, too." He grinned. "Even you were taken in," he

"Well, I'll be-" said Nat. "That's why I didn't let you in on it," said Tyler, "I wanted to see whether I could build up a case against Collins that everybody

began.
"It's like this," Tyler said palins was willing to help out. Nelson took him to my own house. Nobody would think of looking for him

ing. He hesitated, then opened the from sight. He picked up the house would think of looking for him

riedly, from her dinner. Jim

"Mr. Flaherty is leaving," he

Tyler composedly. "If he moves an inch out of that house, there'll be a Hélène was. Carlotta Gordon sprang Central Office man tailing him. If to her feet and ran toward the door. He blocked it.

Gaudio. I don't think he is guilty, "My lord!" she said. "How long

began.

"I don't think so," said Tyler. "I

think the real accomplice will believe Collins is in on the general
lieve Collins is in on the general
and the waiter showed him to a

tiny platinum wrist-watch when the floor. door to her windowless room was In opened by a slim dark man pearing a tray, covered with a napkin. said: "Flatfoot." Jim raised his a tray, covered with a napkin. Said: "Flatfoot." Jim raised his eyebrows inquiringly. "Flaherty," the said. "Send him

downstairs. The man closed the door and tle on the nose-bag?'

She recognized the man called "Nicky." He eyed her speculatively.
She shrank under his bold stare.
He grinned and advanced with the "Just a routine check-up, Jim." tray, threw back the napkin. An fizing aroma came to her nostrils. Nicky laughed; and set the

move. Somehow she couldn't, those hard eyes fixed upon her. "Not hungry, eh?" said Nicky.

"Please," she said pleadingly. "I —I'd like to be alone." Nicky's eyes narrowed.

"Don't be like that, baby," he said. "I'm your friend. I might be able to do you a lot of good." The girl glanced at him sharply.

He was grinning. She shuddered.

Nicky stood up suddenly. He strode to the couch and looked down at her.

Then he sat down again, and surveyed her appraisingly. The door opened. Helene and Nicky turned of the couch and looked the court and surveyed her appraisingly. The door opened. Helene and Nicky turned of the court and surveyed her appraisingly. The door opened. Helene and Nicky turned to the court and surveyed her appraisingly. The door opened to the court and surveyed her appraisingly. The door opened to the court and surveyed her appraisingly. The door opened to the court and surveyed her appraisingly. The door opened to the court and surveyed her appraisingly. The door opened to the court and surveyed her appraisingly turned to the court and surveyed her appraisingly. The door opened to the court and surveyed her appraisingly turned to the court and surveyed her appraisingly. The door opened to the court and surveyed her appraisingly turned to the court and surveyed her appraisingly. The door opened to the court and surveyed her appraisingly turned to the court and surveyed her appraisingly. The door opened to the court and surveyed her appraisingly turned to the court and surveyed her

quickly. The man with the dark | Flaherty smiled. "Suits," he said. mustache, Jim, stood there.
"You, Nick," he said curtly.

"Scram!"

Nicky shrugged philosophically and stood up. Jim jerked his thumb over his shoulder imperiously. Nicky "They could sweat the truth out of him!" said Nat savagely. "Or break him apart!"

Tyler paused and looked at Nat. "Collins doesn't know anything, son," he said. "He's as innocent as you are."

They could sweat the truth out of the door. Jim opened it, the dining-room, down the main out. Then he turned, waved him out. Then he turned, waved Flaherty ahead of him, follelène seized the tray and began lowed with a grin. His lips tight eat. The food was surprisingly good. With it she found a small bottle as they walked past Carlotta's door, then Hélène'z tile of Chablis. She looked at the Flaherty look back inquiringly. Jim label curiously. It looked like im-

> to the front of the long hallway. entered a well-furnished apartment with large windows. An electric sign blinked just below. The strains dance-music were loud and clear. Jim glared at Nicky.

"Stay away from her!" snapped.
"Just takin' her some grub," Nicky grumbled. "Kayo," said Nicky resignedly.

He laughed. "Pretty sore at me for a while, weren't you, son?"

Nat grinned sheepishly. "I still don't understand what good—" he began.

Nich and sheepishly. "I still to let me out. I can find the way."

Nich and look for that ad. "But I'll be toddlin'. Don't trouble to let me out. I can find the way."

"Kayo." said Jim indifference." lowntown. First edition of the his head. here. Phone me. Understand?"

Nicky nodded, took a hat from
the table and went out. Jim grunttiently: "When I heard Nelson was ed. Then he went down the hallway, standard and started down the going to town, I had a hunch. I stopped in front of Hélène's door, watched the man until he had talked with Collins and Nelson. Collistened a moment. He heard noth-

there. But just to play safe, in case Collins wasn't as innocent as I thought, I phoned Kilrane. Before Collins got to my house, the phones there had been tapped. If he tries to communicate with anybody, that will be that!"

"But suppose he sneaks off?"

"But suppose he sneaks off?"

"I took care of that too," said grinned.

"Just to make sure you didn't ment. The voice on the wire said: "Sure enough." Jim hung up with a smile. Then he went back downstairs.

At ten minutes to eleven, the waiter called "Tony" came to his table, bearing a portable phone. He plugged it in and handed the instrument to Jim. It was Nicky on the

It was exactly like the room where

"But why all this camouflage?"
"Ill Papa comes," he said grimly.
"I just want to lull Gaudio's real
"He pushed her back from the door, accomplice into a false sense of se-curity," said Tyler calmly. "He— went on down the hallway to the or she-may overplay his or her stairs. He descended, let himself into the small room, heard the door "But if Collins is innocent, won't to the stairs click. Then he opened the 'real accomplice know..." Nat began.
"I don't think so," said Tyler. "I the music swelled up. Jim stood

plot—and has skipped to draw the and the waiter showed him to a dogs off the scent." table at the rear of the room. He It was seven o'clock by Hélène's elbowing each other on the crowded In a few moments the same waitopened by a slim dark man bearing er approached, bowed over him and

sound of music, gay dance-music, said the waiter. Jim grinned. apparently coming from somewhere "Okay, Tony," he said. "Send him A broad-shouldered man in plain-clothes came toward the table. Jim "Hello, sister," he said. "Like to indicated an empty chair, grinned. The man sat down. "What's on your mind, Flaherty?"

> "The Commissione give up, will he?" said Jim.
> Flaherty shrugged.
> "Can't sule to

Lounty. Hop to it."

He waved toward the tray, then took another chair, tilted back comfortably and lighted a cigarette. The girl felt hungry, but she didn't hose hand. Three and two. Just got in three new barrels last night. Flaherty grunted and shook his

He beckoned to the waiter.

Jim shook his head. "I don't sel

nodded ahead of him.

Flaherty looked about the front Jim and Nicky proceeded silently apartment appraisingly. "Nice little diggin's, Jim," he said. "Now what's the angle?"
"Angle?" said Jim, pained. "Ne

angle, Flaherty."

He opened an ornate sideboard, took out a bottle, two glasses. He handed the bottle to Flaherty. The detective looked at the label, sniffed the uncorked bottle, poured himself a full glass. Jim took the bottle, "Tony'll take care of that," said barely wet the bottom of his glass, replaced the bottle.
"To the finest," he said, with r

He stretched out his legs,

"Got a job for you," said Jim.

"Take one of the autos and drive thumb at the bottle. Flaherty shook

"Kayo," said Jim indifferently.

He extended his hand. Flaherty
took it, turned and started down the reached the steps, had disappeared

"Mr. Flaherty is leaving," he

ment to Jim. It was Nicky on the "Two ads," said Nicky briefly.

"The one you expected and another." "Read the other one," said Jim. "Here it is," said Nicky. "'G. Phone WE-10001 at eleven. D.M." Jim gave a sharp exclamation.

"That'll be Dave," he said.

"Phone him from a booth. And

call me back from another!"

"Aw, listen, Jim," Nicky protested. "It may be a plant."

"Do as you're told!" snapped Jim.

"Kayo," said Nicky resignedly. Tyler sat on the couch, thought-fully staring at Hélène's note. It

fully staring at Helène's note. It must mean something. He went over it again, for the hundredth time, at least, shook his head, puzzled, and irritably stuck the note in his pocket. He rose, stretched and walked to the door.

Across the garden Gordon was hurrying, almost stumbling, a newspaper in his hand. Tyler stepped out quickly to meet him. Gordon's

out quickly to meet him. Gordon's face was a death-mask. He was breathing heavily. With trembling hand he held out the paper, pointing with his finger. Tyler read: "G. Okay. J. M."
Then his eyes followed Gordon's and he saw the other ad. "G. Phone WE-10001 at eleven. D.M." He looked up, bewildered.

"D.M. is Dave!" Gordon cried, his voice full of hitter anguish. "I just checked up on him. He left the place at ten o'clock last night. Hasn't returned! My God, man, don't you see what this means?"

He seized Tyler's lapel franti-"They've got him too!" he cried. Tears stood out on his eyes. "He—he's given himself in my place," he said.

"You phoned that number?" Ty-ler asked. "I don't want any of that mangeeure," he said. "Save it for the
saps."
"Sorry," said Jim. "It's all I got.
This is a high-class place. We're
gettin' a great play these days. I'd
"The young fool!" said Tyler ex-