OOK & LISTON SPEED LIMIT:

Another Good Year?

"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

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Government Interference

ACK in private law practice after some two years of strenuous political experience in Washington, during part of which time he wore the newspaper-applied label "assistant president", Donald R. Richberg is able to view the political scene in which he figured so prominently, with a degree of philosophic reflection because of his present detachment. Speaking before the commerce committee of the American Bar association in New York the other day, Mr. Richberg remarked that the lesson of the NRA was that we should not take over a competitive system and make it one of social restrictions, and that we should strictly limit the field of government interference. He is quoted as saying:

"The N. R. A. was unfortunate because of its interference with the responsibility as well as the freedom of management. Management must accept a responsibility to the two conflicting interests of labor and consumer in seeking release from the restraint of the anti-trust laws. But something must be done to increase management's capacity to do its job. That is absolute-

Richberg sees the dilemma on which much of the new deal philosophy hangs itself. The competitive system, ruthless as it is, does effect adjustments roughly according to the law of supply and demand. Government interference with prices and markets and production hinders the facile operation of the system of free competition. Usually it acts to slow down the self-adjusting mechanism of prices as controls in the economic process. It tends to make conditions static; and the business life stagnates under a stationary system.

It is easy when one sees evils to invoke political authority for their cure; but sometimes this merely involves adding a new taskmaster. Government does have a function as regulator and as policeman to patrol the business thoroughfares; en the step unsound, or whether but unless it goes whole hog for socialism its interferences it conflicts with reason and exwith intricate economic functions are not a success, as Mr. Richberg, who succeeded Gen. Johnson as chief of the NRA, seems to recognize.

### Walnut Shells

CCIENCE marches on, hand in hand with Time.

Recently the California Walnut Growers association announced the development of processes for making walnut shells commercially useful. Heretofore these shells have not been counted good for anything but fuel. They burn well, being rich in oil. But California growers with large accumulations of shells each season have been seeking other uses

Engineers and chemists, the soldiers of the army of peace, attacked the problem of grinding and elimination of oils and wastes. A grinding plant has been set up in Los An- scheme, the CWA, NRA, AAA, geles and the shells are ground to pass through various and now the WPA with its Quodscreens from coarse 12-mesh to 385-mesh, which makes a flour so fine it will go through a vacuum cleaner bag. As any one knows who has cracked walnuts the shells are hard and brittle. They break up into eight-sided crystal particles.

The chemists have found 15 uses for the walnut shell powder. The most important are for mixing in rubber compounds, asphalt linoleums, roofing paper, filler in dynamite to say that the sum total of these and in abrasive mechanics' soaps. The walnut shell flour failures is a record-breaking mess, may also be used for gold and silver buffing rouge, tooth and face powders, for cleaners and for polishers of various kinds. In the rubber compounds it goes into such things as battery boxes. The shell flour is also used in plastics such as doorknobs, toilet cases, etc. The walnut shell oil is used in paints and may find use in cosmetics. The cake remaining after pressing is sold for stock feed. Besides these new uses, the shells are also burned to make a high grade commercial

Necessity is still the mother of invention. And the waste of walnut shell piles is being transformed into articles useful to man and profitable to the walnut growers. Man's inventive their New Deal inspired dreams genius has not yet reached its limits.

### California Repels Hearst

MALIFORNIA republicans did themselves credit and the party a good turn Tuesday in voting down the Hearst-Merriam ticket and electing an uninstructed delegation 1932 platform and flavored his for the national convention. The decisive vote repudiates the 1932 speeches, Never does he use attempted dictation by Hearst, "a New York democrat," in the affairs of the party. The prestige of Gov. Landon suffers from the defeat, but he has himself to blame for the result. He suffered Hearst to "hitch-hike," as William Allen White said, on his bandwagon; so he was trounced for the bad company he kept. It is true that Landon was in an embarrassing position. He had not sought Hearst support originally and didn't like to cause offense by repudiating him. But the is- plans working out. Never for a sue was put up to him squarely by the leaders in the party in moment does he - or any of his California; and he chose to remain silent in the controversy. The uninstructed delegation numbered several who were friendly to Landon. Whether they will work for him after the problems of unemployment and California experience is a question.

The result in California is in part an expression of loyalty to the Hoover leadership. While it is not expected that Mr. Hoover will be the party nominee, he has been the brains pledges in vain. To those who and the soul of the opposition to the new deal, giving to that face the realities and realize the opposition sound substance in reason and logic and in facts. He should be given the task of writing the platform. The party can not afford to desert its traditional stand for sound appeal to the emotions of the peoprinciples of government and of public finance.

Landon is much better than his company in California with Hearst and Merriam indicated. His success in such widely separated states as Massachusetts and South Dakota shows he has a popular following. Shed of the Hearst incubus he would be a stronger candidate than otherwise. California's result in putting up a republican "no trespass" sign for Hearst, should have beneficial results all over the country; and for Landon himself if used aright.

About three and a half years ago the Salem club of Daughters of the Nile started to take care of cases of children who were handicapped through physical defects, in line with the work of the Shrine of which this organization is the ladies auxiliary. The other day they checked up and found that in that time they had taken care of 63 cases of need. The record is a story of humanitarian work, quietly done, which has built boys and girls into better beings physically, better equipped for life and for enjoying the pleasures of life. They have found boys and girls suffering from the after effects of infantile paralysis, curvature of the spine, stiffened elbow, wry neck, osteomylitis, a withered arm, defective hip, rheumatism; and they have trans ported these children to the hospital in Portland for special treatment provided milk for them, and done other things for their comfort. Thursday of this week the Daughters of the Nile will hold a benefit bridge to finance this program of service. The story acquainting people with what they are doing ought to be the only urging required for generous support from the public.

The Wimpys who consulted Gene the Jeep before the Kentucky derby made a killing on Bold Venture, who ran with the heaviest odds against him for any winner in 18 years.

Greta Garbo, back in the USA, says she has no home, she is "yust a wanderer." But with her income, she's hardly a transient,

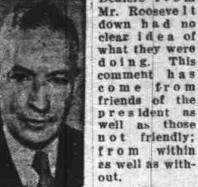
In the pending murder trial in Portland it is to be hoped defendant Justice gets all his name implies,

No matter what decision the council would make on the water question some one would be sure to throw cold water on it.

### The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT Copyright 1935, by The Baltimore Sun

The "Do Something" Idea Washington, May 6 FROM THE START of the New Deal the most devastating count



friends of the not friendly; as well as with-

This

Frank B. Kent THE FACT IS zy activities of this regime without realizing that the shallow incompetents installed here in high positions and clothed with unacman whose self-proclaimed slogan is "Do Something," and if that does not work, "Do Some- per pasted together. thing Else." That is the spirit that animates the personnel all down the line and which the journalistic choir, trained to sing when the key is sounded, make the subject of their especial en-

IT SEEMS NOT to occur that before "something" is done affecting a nation of 130,000,000 people it might be well to find out whether previous tests have provperience. The thought that perhaps it may be better to stand still than go in the wrong direction apparently is not entertained great idea is to "do something." no matter what, to keep "doing just so "something is done."

INEVITABLY, as a result of such a policy, there not only exists in Washington a condition of unprecedented confusion but the country has been rushed up one blind alley after another. Failure has followed failure. The Warren gold plan, the silver purchase policy, the federal housing dys and Florida ship canals, its prostitution to polictics by the state machines and its inevitable waste and futility - all these things have flopped. Hardly anyone contends otherwise.

IT IS a simple statement of fact the cost of which is difficult to compute and from which we will emerge-if at all-only with great pain and heavy sacrifices. One thing that keeps the picture from being seen clearly by the people is the vast propaganda with which the country is drenched, and which is largely financed out of the federal treasury. The other things are the Roosevelt radio voice and speeches. With these the less discerning are kept in a semi-sporific state, clutching of less work and more pay. Never in these speeches does the president mention any of his failures or their cost. Rarely does he mention the words budget, balance, national thrift, economy, solvency, sound currency - words and phrases which made up his anything save the brightest colors. Never does he report anything but progress.

HIMSELF insurably optim is tie and carefree, his whole purpose appears to be to convince the masses to whom he appeals that everything is lovely and all his spokesmen-suggest that in a period of world recovery, in which naturally we have shated, our relief are graver than ever; that the huge debt he has piled upon us has not ameliorated conditions; that he has broken his day of reckoning is bound to come, the most disturbing part of the whole business is his open ple rather than their reason.

FOR EXAMPLE, at Baltimore, in his "flaming youth" address, he presented his 18 to 65 years suggestion, designed to catch both the unthinking young and the discouraged old, but so utterly impractical that even the most friendly of his journalistic aides gulped. At New York it was the Tugwellian-Worker - Farmer alliance he sought to cement by holding out the promise of higher wages for one and greater income for the other without added work for either, and so far as the ordinary mind can discern, without any specific program on his part. This, like his other speeches-like every word he will utter from now until Novemberwas a campaign speech, in which the effort is to exalt the present "prosperity" as a Roosevelt achievement, obscure the tragic failures that mark his term of office, and persuade the people that it is a grand thing to have in the White House a man who can always "do something else."

### St. Louis People Receive Large Shipments of Chicks

ST. LOUIS, May 6-Alwin Manning recently received 700 pullets and Mrs. Joseph Rubens 200 from the Hedlund poultry farm at Brownsville. Mrs. Lawrence Ferschweiler also received 200 chicks from St. Paul. Mrs. Corey recently received 1000 little turks from Howell Prairie.

# Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Eola precinct voted for Salem to be the capital 58 to 3, in 1862; it was viva voce then, and to '72:

Jim Smart, known to nearly everybody in the Salem trade territory, who lives over the river in against it has been that the New Polk county, in the Orchard Dealers from Heights section, next to the King-Mr. Roosevelt wood Heights vicinity, has the down had no whole ticket voted in the election clear idea of of 1862 in Eola precinct, Polk what they were | county.

How can that be? Well, it is this come from way: Voting was viva voce in Oregon in 1862, as it had been since president as 1855, and was to be for more than well as those 10 years longer.

Voters gave in their names to from within the precinct election judges and clerks and told who and what they wanted to vote for. These election judges and clerks wrote down the whole result on a long sheet of no calm person can view the diz- paper-and that was the ticket.

It was all in long hand. Typewriters had not been invented. In the case before the reader now, customed power constitute a na- the description on the back of the tional menace, At the top is a long ticket reads: "Poll Book for Eola precinct, 1862." The ticket is made of four sheets of writing pa-The "poll book" in this case has

been kept all these years by a neighbor of Mr. Smart. For the moment, it is in possession of the Bits man. It should go to a place where it may be preserved, for the bene-

5 5 5

fit of future generations.

In the case of this ticket, some names are incorrectly spelled. The Bits man has taken the liberty of correcting only one, that of D. D. Prettyman. It is Prittyman on the ticket. He was known to the writer. The names on the ticket follow; 61 of them: 3 5 5

Hugh Thompson, W. D. Cole, W. P. Kibby, H. B. Hoare, C. W. by these angels of action. The McCord, D. W. Emmett, W. H. Goodwin, J. T. Lutes, Isaac Brown, A. L. Nuckingham, E. Robbins, something," never stop "doing W. Self, D. L. Riggs, D. Roggers, something," sound or unsound, S. K. Shelley, N. H. Berry, J. J. S. K. Shelley, N. H. Berry, J. J. Hughes, J. W. Downes.

J. Chitwood, P. M. Hill, G. F. Waller, J. Pfau, E. P. McDaniel, J. F. Chitwood, R. W. Hamilton, J. M. Fulkerson, W. H. Fulkerson, S. K. Crowley, T. J. Brannon, D. K. Chitwood, G. Chappel, C. W. Carrick, H. Harris, S. Goff, J. L. Gwin

D. Ruble, S. Feeler, D. Goff, D. D. Prettyman, J. B. Atherton, G. G. Gibson, J. Harriett, J. W. King, S. D. Gibson, Jos. Morrison, H. Brunk, J. H. O'Bryan, W. W. Patterson, T. J. Riggs, G. Campbell, H. A. Deadmond, Jesse Mor-J. B. Scholl, O. H. Smith, T. O.

Waller, R. R. Boothby, H. C. Ster-

That year, 1862, was the first

### Twenty Years Ago

May 7, 1916 Billle Burke, popular screen star, earns \$4000 per week.

The romance of Geraldine Farrar and Lou Tellegen began when they played together in a movie.

The Germans have resumed the offensive in the Verdun region.

### Ten Years Ago

in the armory.

May 7, 1926 Salem canneries have announced that they will accept no cherries this season infected with the cherry maggot.

Motor busses in London are wearing barbed wire entanglements over their hoods to prevent smashing in strike riots.

The Salem, Mass., and Salem. Ore., debate teams clash tonight

5-7-36 | time Oregon went republican electing the congressman and the principal state officers. The reader will note from the above that Eola precinct had 61 votes, and he will see from what follows the democratic candidates for the principal offices got little comfort out of the returns from that "neck of the woods."

5 5 5 J. R. McBride, republican candidate for congress, received 46 votes, A. E. Wait 13. McBride had a handsome majority in the state. Of course, Oregon had only one congressman then. She got two in 1893, three in 1913.

McBride was a nephew of Dr W. B. Morse, Salem, whose mother was a McBride. The McBride family produced senators, congressmen, supreme judges, etc., etc.

Eola precinct in 1862 gave A. C. Gibbs 49 votes for governor; General John F. Miller, the democratic candidate, 10. He was the grandfather of Miller Hayden, justice of the peace of Salem district.

Samuel E. May received 47 votes for secretary of state, G. T. Vining, his democratic opponent, seven. May was reelected in 1866. He was a very popular man. He was the grandfather on the distaff side of United States Senator Frederick Steiwer. The May residence in Salem still stands, as has been told in this column. (Continued tomorrow.)

## Garden Peas Take **Spurt With Rains**

SUVER, May 6-Vegetation of all kinds is showing a rank growth due to the showers which fall every day. Early peas in gardens have made an excellent growth.

Miss Elinor Coney has been seriously ill in the Albany general hospital. A slight change for the better came Monday.

W. J. Kerr, local man, was responsible for the apprehension of two mohair thieves at Independence last week when he became suspicious of the men's story and actions after he bought the mohair.

Suver school board let the contract to L. B. Stone to have two sanitary outbuildings built at the Suver school. W. P. A. workers will furnish the labor.

### Unsightly Depot Block Is Filled and Beauty Spot Prevails at Last

MONMOUTH, May 6 - The ling, Wm. Ruble, D. Gibson, T. Southern Pacific company has recently improved the appearance of the plot of land, formerly the site of the local depot at corner of Warren and Jackson streets. The depot building was sold and razed last year, leaving the concrete foundation facing the city park. The company has now removed all rubbish and filled in and over the old foundation with earth leaving the plot in a sightly condition, with its three large beautiful trees in the foreground.

### Crash Victim Better

SALT CREEK, May 6-Mrs. Wilbur Hughes, who was seriously hurt in the auto-truck crash in North Dallas last week, is slowly improving. She is at the Deaconess hospital in Salem and it is hoped that she will be well enough to take home next week. The Salt Creek choir is preparing a number which will be presented at the community sing to

To promote elimination, the fatty

foods-butter, cream, dressings made

misunderstand me: I do not say that

tion following a high fat diet. On

A little cautious experimentation

Answers to Health Queries

A. R. D. Q.-What-do you advise

A.-Find the underlying cause of

stamped envelope and repeat your

very tired. What would you suggest

K, R. E. Q.-I am very nervous

A .- Try to improve your general

proves. For full particulars send s

self-addressed, stamped envelope and

repeat your question. 2: Kidney

Mrs. M. C. Q .- I have a son who

A .- This may be due to hyperacid-

be held at the high school in Dal las Thursday evening. Abe Towns has a position with the Raleigh company for Washington county and makes the point from home the first of the

week and returns Saturday.

# Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D. freely. The citrus fruits, oranges United States senator from New York and grapefruit, are excellent additions to the diet. Former Commissioner of Health,

New York City MANY A PERSON suffers from of oil and temperate quantities of indigestion, heart-burn, pain in the fat meat, bacon for instance-will abdomen and failure of elimination. usually help a lot. But please do not In most instances these symptoms will disappear if better combinations everybody will find improved eliminaof foods are provided.

It is really too bad for us to lead the contrary, there are occasional such lives that it seems necessary persons who are made worse by unto take medicine. It is a godsend usual quantities of fats. The perthat we have them, but the fact that sonal element enters into the matter. they become necessary is proof that we are not eating and living exactly will help to solve the individual probas we should. It would be a mis- lem. But, in general, it may be said take to throw medicines out of the in all truth, I am sure, that digestive window; until we become much bet- and eliminative disorders are caused ter informed than we now are they by wrong eating and wrong living. will continue to be essential to our health and comfort.

It seems to me, as I think about it, that the general public does not possess quite enough accurate knowl. for "night sweats"? edge of food values. If we get enough food to satisfy hunger most the trouble first of all. For further of us are content. It is particularly particulars send a self-addressed true of the men folks that a comfortable feeling beneath the belt is question, the chief thing in life, certainly so far as eating goes. We pay less attention than we should to the values and get up in the morning feeling of the things we consume.

There is no doubt that more and in this case? 2: What do you advise more women are interested in food for kidney trouble? values and anxious to learn more about them. This fact speaks well health and resistance. Your nerves for the future welfare of the human will benefit as your condition im-

### Diet Important

Attention to the diet is the first conditions demand specific treatment, factor of importance in overcoming Your doctor will prescribe for you. many symptoms. Indigestion, heartburn pain in the abdomen and fallure of elimination will disappear, as has gingivitis. What are the causes I have said, if the diet is properly and the cure for this condition? controlled.

When it comes to eating, we can ity or dental infection. The patient urge of the palate is too much for an examination made, us. We flatter ourselves that we will yield "just this once". But outraged ire redeis after a while.

There are certain foods that should be eaten by everybody. The leafy vegetables and all the fruits are particularly desirable. Apples and pears are abundant and

resist anything but temptation. The should consult his dentist and have Dr. Copeland is glad to answer

addressed stamped envelope with their questions. Address all letters to Dr. Copcland in care of this neuropaper at its main office in this city. cheap. You will do well to eat them (Copyright, 1936, K. F. S., Inc.)

There's Murder in the Air"

by Roy Chanslor

Then he saw the broad-shouldered the automatic lock. figure of Flaherty, making its way across the room. Deliberately, Gabriel did not look at him until he loomed over the table. Flaherty "How's it, Jim?" Flaherty

"Fine as silk," said Gabriel. "Sit and drove slowly to the street. He turned right and started to shift Flaherty sat beside him. Gabriel

nodded toward the floor.
"Get a load of this finale," he

madly whirling girls. Flaherty chuckled, applauded. The show ended, the girls trooped off. Gabriel grinned at Flaherty. "Ain't thirsty, are you?"

"Don't wanna be a hog," said Plaherty. "A right guy's always welcome here," said Gabriel.

Out of the corner of his eye he saw Tony signaling. 'Be right with you," he said, ris-ing. He walked toward the waiter. Flaherty eased over in his seat, fol-

"Phone," said Tony.
"What's the matter with the por able?" said Gabriel. Tony's eyes flicked toward Flah-erty. Gabriel nodded grimly. He glanced back at Flaherty. Then he walked quickly toward the door,

"T'm right behind you."

Gabriel led the way upstairs, walked beside Flaherty, chatting pleasantly as they went down the long hallway. At the door to the apartment he paused, opened the door and waved Flaherty inside. Flaherty entered; Gabriel followed. As Flaherty turned, an automatic was jammed forcibly into his stom-

Flaherty grunted and tried to look surprised. Gabriel swiftly re-lieved him of his gun and his hand-cuffs. He snapped one of them on the detective's left wrist, prodded him with the automatic, nodding toward the radiator in the far corner of the room. Flaherty backed up to the radiator.

"Lie down," Gabriel.

Flaherty lay down. Gabriel slipped the other cuff about the steam-pipe, snapped it onto Flah-erty's right wrist. Then he took out a handkerchief and gagged him securely. . . .

Up the back street, proceeding at a conventional speed, came a non-descript car. Two men sat in the

detective, glanced up as the house phone rang. Carefully avoiding the windows, he went to it.

"Hello," said Nicky's voice. "I

"Say, ain't I in on this?" demanded Nicky.

party's got to be staged right. All the fixin's. You know, the last-supper stuff. Well, I'm fresh outs champagne! That'll never do. Take the car and run over to Louie's, and get me five bottles. Yeh, five. I'll be seein' you."

low exclamation. Tyler said something to Cooke in a low voice.

"He's in there, all right," Cooke said. At Kilrane's quick, "Quiet, man!" he dropped his voice and went on: "I followed 'em, on Nelson's orders. A guy in a sedan

CHAPTER XXXI

Gabriel sat at his table at the rear of the café, his eyes on the performers in the floor show. "Plenty hot!" the critics had said. Gabriel glanced at his watch, then back at the show.

Nicky looked puzzled as he hung up. Then he shrugged and grinned. What a gag! Champagne — and then the old business! He motioned to Gordon, led him through the region of the guy who'd picked Gordon up drove out again. The bulls grabbed frigerating-room. The door on the other side clicked. Jim had released the company had been dead of the estate. They drove here, by the back way. I seen 'em go in. Then the show.

"It was Nicky Gabriel, Jim's the entered at the east of the estate. They drove here, by the back way. I seen 'em go in. Then the show."

"It was Nicky Gabriel, Jim's the entered at the east of the estate. They drove here, by the back way. I seen 'em go in. Then the show."

He locked the door on the outside, turned, went back through the licebox, strode through the kitchen.

Commissioner silenced him. He climbed into the car, started it

Gabriel was at the house phone "Sam," he said, "has Nicky gone?"
"Yeh," said Sam.
"Good," said Gabriel, "Wanted said Gabriel. "Wanted him outs this. Sam, the bulls're

At the sharp exclamation from the man on the wire, Gabriel cut in sharply:

"Wait a minute-listen! This is my show-a one-man show. They won't take me alive. It's a murder charge, anyhow. That old Chicago rap. They'll give you guys a chance to walk out. Take it. No, there ain't off. The joint's surrounded. They're waitin' for Flaherty to give 'em the office. He won't be givin' it. That gives me time for a little job. Tell the boys good-by."

"Nuts!" said Sam. "We're all in, Jim."

"Don't be a "Ain't science wonderful!" he said. "You got away with that dead pan for years, Moridon. I got to hand it to you. Plastic surgery! What a gag!"

The man who had been James Moridon stared into the even all in, kidnames bill.

watching the detective out of the corner of his eye. Flaherty rose slowly. Gabriel swarved just before reaching the door, and stepped into

slowly. Gabriel swerved just before reaching the door, and stepped into a phone-booth beside the cigar counter. He saw Flaherty sit down again, his eyes on the booth.

Gabriel spoke into the transmitter. His face tightened; the cords on his neck stood out. But he kept his voice low, gave staccato orders. He emerged from the booth with a smile, and returned to the table but did not sit down.

"How about that little smifter?" He heard the soft pad of approaching footsteps. Then he squared his aboulders and firmly began to mount the stairs, to meet Gaudio face to face at long last—to keep his renderson was they want down.

"Bow hat?" said Sam. "When I want and gain in hands, said quietly: "Here I am, Gaudio. I've kept my bargain. Now—keep yours." "Oh, sure!" said the dark man. He laughed shortly, and turned his eyes to the floor by the radiator. Gordon's followed. He gave a start, stared at the figure of the man handcuffed to the pipes. Gabriel bent over Flaherty, flipped his coat back, looked up at Gordon saw the detective's about the stairs, to meet Gaudio face to face at long last—to keep his renderson was they want down the sure of the man handcuffed to the pipes. Gabriel bent over Flaherty, flipped his coat back, looked up at Gordon saw the detective's about the stairs, to meet Gaudio face to face at long last—to keep his renderson was they want down the sure."

"How about that little smifter?" he said. "Could use one myself."

"Kayo," said Flaherty, rising. "The neck stairs, to meet Gaudio face to face at long last—to keep his renderson was the want down the sure."

"How about that little smifter?" he said. "Could use one myself."

"Kayo," said Flaherty, rising. "The neck stairs, to meet Gaudio face to face at long last—to keep his renderson was the want down the sure."

"He hung up. Gabriel replaced the my hands, said quietly: "Here I am, Gaudio. I've kept my his hands, said quietly: "Here I am, Gaudio. I've kept my hands and staid and stain hands, said quietly: "Here I am, Gaudio. I've kept my hands and st

darkness of the stuffy room kept their eyes fixed on the lighted wintheir eyes fixed on the lighted windows directly across the street, the windows above the blinking electric sign of Jim Gabriel's Palm Gardens. With growing disquiet they awaited the signal of Detective Flaherty.

Now and again Commissioner Kilrane glanced at the luminous dial of his wrist-watch. No word was spoken. To Tyler and Nat, beside Kilrane, the minutes dragged interminably. Why didn't the signal come? Fear and a growing cold rage fought within Nat's mind, fear for the fate of Gabriel's prisoners,

. . . .

watch, and shook his head worried-"Looks like Flaherty's failed," he

"Looks like Flaherty's failed," he whispered. "We'll give him five minutes more. If he doesn't give us a sign by then—we've got to strike. It's the only chance."

There men who lurked in the darkness behind the building turned inquiringly toward a detective sergeant. He shook his head.

"They didn't say nothin' about incomin' cars," he whispered.

The two men got out of the car, entered the kitchen door.

Gabriel, finished with gagging the detective, glanced up as the house phone rang. Carefully avoiding the detective, glanced up as the house phone rang. Carefully avoiding the

got this guy here. Open up, will you?"

A smile spread across Gabriel's taut face.

"Sure," he said. "Just push him in, tell him to walk straight up the steps and then you close the door behind him."

"Say a in." It is not the said. "Well. Mac?" said Kilrane to the com. There was a quick low knock at

other side clicked. Jim had released the automatic lock.

"Go ahead, pal," said Nicky.

"Right up them stairs. Be with you about keepin' people out of the

Kilrane cursed helplessly. The "Where's Nicky?" he demanded.
"We got him down the road a
piece," said MacDonald. "He don't

know nothin', of course. But my hunch is Jim's been tipped off. He Flaherty sat beside him. Gabriel gears.

Two men stepped out of the shadows. Nicky reached for the gun in his shoulder holster, then thought better of it as he saw the grim service revolvers anap out. A big man motioned him out of the car, clapped or come out of the Palm Gardens.

The frenzied finale began. Ga.

"Right, Chief," said Red Mac. He slipped from the room quietly.
"Time's up," said Kilrane suddenly. "Gabriel's wise to us, all right. I've got one more angle. I'll try to make a deal with him. If he won't play ball, we shoot the works!"

From the darkened hallway the two men stepped into the lighted apartment and faced each other after eighteen years. Jim Gabriel grinned, scrutinized Paul Gordon's expressionless face, gave an admiring chuckle.
"Ain't science wonderful!" he

The man who had been James Moridon stared into the eyes of the kidnaper-killer who had been Joe Gaudio—eyes that grew hard and cold as the grin faded from his face. Then Gordon shrugged, threw out his hands, said quietly:

ringin' in the bulls, Mister?" asked Gabriel.

The men who crouched in the Gordon recoiled "But-God, man, I didn't-" he

nal come? Fear and a growing cold rage fought within Nat's mind, fear for the fate of Gabriel's prisoners, rage at their captor.

Gabriel lifted the receiver.

"This is Kilrane," a voice said.

"We've got you sewed up, Gabriel. You haven't got a chance. I'm talk-A row of sub-machine-guns lay in front of the closed windows, and a detective hovered over each of them. Nat could see them lying there so ominously every time the sign flashed.

Kilrane glanced once more at his just too bad."

Tou haven't got a chance. I'm talking turkey. We want Gordon, his daughter, his son, his wife and Flasherty, unharmed—and you. We've got the kid—I mean Nicky. We'll lay off him and all your boys if you play bail. If you don't—it'll be just too bad."

At mention of his brother, Gabriel's eyes flickered; he held the

hone with one hand, lifted the reother, "It's Sam," said a voice, "They answer is nuts! Open up!"
Gabriel grinned suddenly.
"Kayo, Sam," he said. "We'll give 'em hell."

"Well, Mac?" said Kilrane to the hand darted to the switch on the "Sure, you are," said Gabriel.
"But we got plenty of time. Want you to do a little chore first. This gent was geant MacDonald. Kilrane gave a pressed the button again, locked the low exclamation. Tyler said some downstairs does need to the switch on the wall. He pressed it, listened a moment, heard Sam and the boys crowding up the steps. Then he pressed the button again, locked the downstairs door, turned back to the other phone.

"Okay, Kilrane," he said. "I'll play ball." (To Be Continued)