

The DARK BLOND

by CARLETON KENDRICK
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draws conclusions from the facts." "That may be the way a good detective does it, but it stands to reason it must have been Vera Duchene who was mixed up in this thing from the beginning."

"Not necessarily."

"Certainly," she told him, "it couldn't be this Phyllis Faulconer. Why, none of us even know her."

"And none of us," he pointed out, "know the woman in the black ermine."

He hesitated for a moment, staring at her appreciatively.

"Is something the matter?" Millcent asked anxiously, becoming uneasy under his steady appraisal.

"They want you at the house."

"Want me?"

"How do you know?"

"I telephoned."

"Oh, that's what took you so long."

"Yes."

"Whom did you talk with?"

"Sergeant Mahoney."

"Oh," she exclaimed, feeling suddenly cold with dread. "What does he want?"

"I don't know. He wouldn't tell me over the telephone. He said you wouldn't skip out while he was carrying on his investigations."

"I didn't give him my word of honor," she blazed indignantly, "and what's more, I'm not skipping out."

"That's what I told him."

"You told him I was with you?"

"Yes."

"Thank heavens for that! I wouldn't have him think I was running away for anything. What does he want of me?"

"He didn't say."

"Well, if he wants me for some more questioning he can just wait until I get ready to show up. I'm sick and tired of being cooped up in that house and having people run in with all sorts of questions every time there's a new development in the case."

He nodded agreement and said, suddenly, "I know how you feel, Millcent."

Mollified by his quick sympathy, and having relieved her feelings by her burst of indignation, she said, "How about you father, Norman? Have they found out anything?"

"I don't know. That's what worries me. Sergeant Mahoney wouldn't discuss it over the telephone, but he did say the reason he wanted to see you was in connection with my father's disappearance."

She stared at him with wide, incredulous eyes. "Good heavens, they're not going to try to blame that on me, too!"

"No. I don't think so. Sergeant Mahoney wouldn't say just what he wanted. His manner was very peculiar, but he said he wanted to see you as soon as you could get there; that it related to my father's disappearance."

"Then," she told him, "we will go back at once. If there's anything I can do to help clear it up I want to do it."

"It's all rather strange and complicated. What could you possibly know in connection with that case?"

"Nothing. He'll find it out after he's asked me a few questions."

"Then we'll go and see Phyllis Faulconer first," Norman said. "I told Sergeant Mahoney we'd return but I didn't say just how soon that would be. If I thought I could help Father I'd do anything, but Sergeant Mahoney is following a false lead and I've a hunch we're helping Father more by running down this woman in the black ermine coat than we would by running around at Sergeant Mahoney's beck and call."

"That isn't all. I have an idea Sergeant Mahoney suspects the truth about you—about the Drimold murder case I mean. Once you get back I doubt that he will let you out of his sight again. And unless we clear up the mystery of Harry Felding's murder I don't think it's going to be cleared up."

(To Be Continued)

THESE LAURA WHEELER TOWELS WILL BRIGHTEN YOUR KITCHEN

Monday Tuesday Wednesday Thursday Friday Saturday Sunday

Pattern 902

These girls—the symbol of cleanliness—are always decorative in your kitchen. These are especially delightful on towels and other kitchen accessories. Do them in color to match your kitchen or in a variety of gay colors. You'll enjoy embroidering them for each motif. They'll be done in no time! If you have enough towels, make them for your friends.

Pattern 902 comes to you with a transfer pattern of seven motifs for each day of the week averaging 5x9 inches; illustrations of the motifs needed; material requirements; color suggestions. Read 10 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) for this pattern Register-Guard, Needlecraft Dept.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

The Best of the Nation's "Human-est" and Funniest Comics On This Page Daily

Rants in the Plants

I HAD PLANNED ON BUYING A FINE PLANT AND MOVING ELI EON TO IT. BUT NOT EVEN AN EARTH QUAKE COULD MOVE THAT OLD PORCUPINE. SO WE'LL MOVE THE PLANT TO ELI EON.

HOW DO YOU MEAN, DADDY?

I MEAN WE'LL BUILD A NEW PLANT RIGHT HERE AROUND THIS OLD SHACK. THE LOCATION IS SUITABLE—MORGAN HAS PUT UP ENOUGH MONEY—IT'S THE ONLY WAY—SEE, THE SURVEYORS ARE ON THE JOB ALREADY.

HEY! WHERE'S THAT GUY GOIN'?

GET OUT O' THERE, YOU—THAT'S MY GARDEN—WHADDYUH THINK YOU'RE DOIN' IN THERE?

OH—ER—AH—WHY, THE PLANS CALL FOR AN OFFICE BUILDING ON THIS SPOT.

WELL, MY PLANS CALL FOR RADISHES, AN' ONIONS, AN' LETTUCE ON THIS SPOT—CAN'T YUH STICK YER BUILDIN' SOME OTHER PLACE?

SURE—WHEN YUH FENCE IN THE SHACK INCLUDE THIS GARDEN, JOE—THE OFFICES CAN BE ERECTED IN THAT NEXT PLOT—

YES SIR—

By HAROLD GRAY

5-28-35

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

IMPRISONED IN HER ROOM, PRINCESS ARETA GRIEVES OVER THE SERIOUS PREDICAMENT OF TIM, SPUD—AND SPEED MARTIN

NOTHING CAN SAVE THEM FROM MY MOTHER'S WRATH—

WE'VE TRIED OUR BEST TO GET THE PRINCESS AWAY, BUT HERE WE ARE IN A DUNGEON CELL, SPEED!

YOU'VE NOT GIVEN UP ALL HOPE, SPUD?

LISTEN—GUARDS ARE COMING DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

SPEED MARTIN, I HAVE SUMMONED YOU TO ASK WHY YOU AIDED MY DAUGHTER, PRINCESS ARETA, TO FLEE FROM ME?

YOU WOULD HAVE HER MARRY COUNT RELLOS, QUEEN ANTONA, AND I WISH TO MARRY HER, MYSELF!

INSOLENT CUR, I'LL—

INSTINCTIVELY SPEED TURNS—SIDE-STEPS A DEADLY SWORD-THRUST AND SENDS COUNT RELLOS REELING—

By LYMAN YOUNG

5-28-35

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

THIS IS IT

YEP! 1648

MISS WITHER-SPON? I'M HECK LEE

WE CAME T'SEE ABOUT A RING—A JADE RING A FRIEND OF YOURS GAVE YUH

Y'SEE, I SOLD IT TO 'IM

AN' WED LIKE T'GET IT BACK! WELL PAY YUH FOR IT—OR GETCHA ANOTHER ONE

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS ALL ABOUT—BUT, IT DOESN'T MATTER, ANYWAY

—BECAUSE, I TOOK IT DOWN TO TH' JEWELRY STORE, ON TH' CORNER. T'SEE HOW MUCH IT WAS WORTH. AN' THEY OFFERED T'BUY IT—SO I WEAKENED

Out of Luck

5-28-35

By MARTIN

5-28-35

BRINGING UP FATHER

I THOUGHT I SAW MONAHAN, THE BETTING COMMISSIONER. I WONDER IF MY HORSE WON

MR MONAHAN WAS HERE AND HE LEFT THIS MONEY FOR YOU

YES—HE WANTS ME TO KEEP IT FOR HIM

YES

I HAD \$2.00 ON THAT ONE TOO

By GEORGE McMANUS

5-28-35

By E. C. SEGAR

5-28-35

THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring POPEYE

NOW SHOWING—"A STURDY CRAFT"

TOMORROW—"IN THE ROUGH"

HAVE YOU REALLY GOT A SHIP WIMPY? YOU'RE GOING TO FOLLOW POPEYE'S ARK?

SURE, WE'LL GO WITH YOU—IT WILL SAVE US BUYING A BOAT

I'LL HAVE A SHIP READY TO SAIL VERY SHORTLY AND I INVITE YOU TO BE MY GUESTS UPON ITS MAIDEN VOYAGE

I'LL SEE YOU LATER, MY FRIENDS, AND SOON WE SHALL SAIL THE SEAS TOGETHER IN MY STURDY SHIP

I'LL HAVE MY CRAFT FINISHED VERY SHORTLY IF THE DRIFTWOOD HOLDS OUT

WHEN I FIRST STARTED I WASN'T SURE I COULD BUILD A SHIP

OUT OUR WAY

By WILLIAMS

HEROES ARE MADE—NOT BORN

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

By AHERN

UNCLE AMOS, I WENT OUT IN TH' GARAGE AGAIN, BUT YOUR CHICKENS AINT LAID ANY EGGS, YET! YOU SAID THOSE KIND OF HENS ARE TH' WORLD'S CHAMPION EGG LAYERS! I DON'T THINK THEY'RE SO HOT—NOT ONE EGG IN A WEEK!

EGAD, ALVIN, M'LAD—WATCH THIS!—NOW THEN, MARQUIS DE LATOUR—YOU BOAST OF BEING THE BEST SWORDSMAN IN PARIS, EH?—HAW—ON GUARD, MONSIEUR! YOUR ADVERSARY IS MAJOR HOOPLE, WIZARD OF THE FOILS! TOUCHE!

ALVIN IS SPEAKING, MAJOR!

By WILLIAMS

5-28-35

By AHERN

5-28-35