

# The HIDDEN DOOR

BY FRANK L. PACKARD

**SYNOPSIS:** After weeks of trailing through the New York underworld, called as Clark Lutz, a crook, Colin Hewitt finds himself, by a lucky chance, a member of one of the gangs whose master is the Mask. And it was the Mask who was searching for because it was the Mask who had threatened the author's life. With Buck O'Mara, head of the gang, and Benny Malone, Colin just had boarded the schooner of one Dollaire, rum runner, who is to be put on the spot. Not a nice situation for a respectable writer, Colin muses as Buck begins to speak.

**CHAPTER 39**  
**DOLLAIRES TRICK**  
Buck O'Mara was shaking hands with someone—and then Colin heard him speak:  
"I'm Buck O'Mara. Helmie sent me. You're Dollaire, of course. Glad to know you."  
"Me? Sure, I'm Dollaire!" There was a tinge of boastfulness in the other's voice. "So Helmie, he's not here, eh? He said maybe he'd come out."  
"Helmie—out here!" Buck O'Mara laughed derisively. "He must have been cornered to the toes if he said that. He doesn't take any chances of getting his feet wet, or getting peppered by the revenue men any more. He don't have to, Helmie's big business now and nothing else."  
"Well, me," said Dollaire. "I don't give a damn about that. But maybe he sent something else besides you, eh? That was the bargain. What you call it?—spot cash before a case is over the side, yes?"  
"I've got it here," Buck O'Mara patted his pocket. "I suppose you'll want to count it. If you do, we'd better go down to your cabin, hadn't we?"

# Sundown Stories

**DRIFTING**  
By Mary Graham Bonner  
"We can't let the house go to pieces or float away into some watery field," said Willy Nilly. "We must all put our own coats on and get a lot of rope. I'll fasten the foundations to the big pine tree around. They will keep it safe until the flood stops."  
Jelly Bear, Hon. Notch, Rip, the Dog and Christopher Columbus Crow put on the rain coats Willy Nilly had made for them some time before weather. They had never worn the coats, as they were all used to the put-of-doors, but he had thought they might be useful some time.  
"The Ducks had scorned the idea of rain coats."  
Now they all helped to the ropes around the foundations of the house and the big pine trees. Then they dashed through the storm to Top Notch's shed.  
It was standing in a newly made pond of water some little distance from its usual spot, having drifted through the flood.  
"There won't be room for us in the shed," said Jelly Bear.  
"We'd better divide up," agreed Willy Nilly, "and you two go to your cave."  
So the Bears went through the storm to their cave and the others went into the shed—all except Willy Nilly, who stood up to his knees in water and pushed the shed down to the Duck's pond. Then he, too, went inside.  
Then they began to drift and rock as the wind blew them along. "I hope this shed doesn't collapse," Willy Nilly said.  
Tomorrow—"No Food"

**ACROSS**

1. Bitch  
2. American musical composer  
3. Ocean  
4. Fishing tool  
5. Infinitive  
6. Round  
7. Solenn  
8. Declaration  
9. With vapor  
10. Withdraw  
11. The hostess  
12. Novel  
13. Porched  
14. Type coin  
15. Slime coin  
16. Indifference  
17. Dry compound  
18. Fruit which splits open at maturity  
19. Porrid  
20. Side piece of an umbrella  
21. Tail vane  
22. Change  
23. Beer drink  
24. Poem  
25. Pronoun  
26. Light bed  
27. Take up weapons  
28. Hostile  
29. Invader  
30. Excessive  
31. Hypocritical talk  
32. Unpleasantly

**Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle**

ALAR	TRACE	THAW
GATE	RACES	ROME
ETON	AGENT	OMIT
DEPENDS	TESTERS	
WOE	RESET	
FAMED	PER	PEACE
ICED	GRID	MADDER
RUT	GENERAL	ODA
STEELS	YON	OBES
TERNE	DEW	OBES
DALES	SAL	
CANONICAL	DERIDES	
ARARIN	EDITION	GIVE
PIGS	EDENS	EVEA
EASE	DENSE	SENT

**DOWN**

1. Kind of wood  
2. Linger on the way  
3. Is able  
4. Substance used in building  
5. Conflict  
6. Constructed  
7. First man  
8. Endure  
9. Little one  
10. Fasten  
11. Sarcasm; name; abbr.  
12. Speak from memory  
13. Large serpent  
14. Staff  
15. Avid  
16. Allure  
17. Written form of a life of address  
18. Poker term  
19. List  
20. Philippine territory  
21. Moved over the surface  
22. Watched narrowly  
23. Public vehicle  
24. State of the Union; abbr.  
25. Note of the scale

side pocket of his coat. Dollaire was in full view from the settee.  
Buck O'Mara tossed a rubber-banded roll of crisp new bills down on the table in front of Dollaire.  
"Here's the dough," he said. "Go ahead and count it."  
Dollaire reached for the money greedily, ripped off the rubber band, and began to count. He counted laboriously, steadily, wetting his forefinger on his tongue. At the end he snapped the rubber band back into place around the bills.  
"She's right!" he announced. "And Helmie, he's all right, too. I put this in the safe. Yes? Then we all have another little drink, eh?"  
"I'm glad you're satisfied"—there was a purr in Buck O'Mara's voice. "We wouldn't like you to feel when you're sitting in without outfit that we'd hold anything out on you, or that you're not getting all that's coming to you."  
"I'm satisfied," grinned Dollaire as he stood up, moved over to the safe and swung its door open.  
"Keep your rod handy," whispered Benny Malone. "You're going to see something, Clarke, take it from me—you're going to see that big stiff down on his knees and the sweat pouring out of him like he was a hydrant. And when they hear a shot from the cabin the boys'll pile aboard and mop up the rest."  
But the sweat at the moment was on Colin's brow—not on Dollaire's. In the darkness he wiped it away with a sweep of his sleeve. His feet seemed unsteady—perhaps it was the rise and fall of the deck as the vessel rode the swells.  
The chattering voices around him became the screams and yells and shrieks of doomed men—the forms about him were all blurred and the figures that flitted here and there about the deck were but writhes returned to gibber and haunt the schooner, which once, in their earthly existence, had been their habit.  
And there was no single thing that he could do, no warning he could give that would have any effect other than to precipitate the about his own destruction as well.  
"That goes by me!" Unbelievably it was his own voice speaking—calmly—with even a jeer in it. "It's coming to him, isn't it?"  
"Clarke," said Benny Malone open-heartedly, "you're the real goods. I wish you and me had met up before. Now watch your step, or you'll bust your neck."  
The advice was not ill-timed. The descent to the cabin was by way of a short, steep, ladder-like companionway. Colin, bringing up the rear negotiated it—and stood in the cabin itself.  
He swung a quick, comprehensive glance around him.  
The cabin was not elaborate, nor was it large. Running fore and aft, a bunk was on one side, a settee of sorts, with torn covering, on the other. A swinging oil lamp, lighted, hung low over a table in the center. A small safe stood against the after bulkhead.  
There were two chairs, one on each side of the table—apd, flanking the companionway, a locker, whose top appeared to be a catch-all for everything from nautical instruments and charts to bottles and glasses. Dollaire waved his hand toward the locker.  
"Help yourselves," he invited with a grin; "and then you tell Helmie how many bottles he can make out of one, with the kick she's still there! By gar! Me, sometimes I think I will do that like you fellows before I leave St. Pierre."  
"Thanks!" said Buck O'Mara—and, pouring out a stiff portion, downed it at a gulp. Benny Malone did likewise.  
The bottle was steady in Solin's hand as he poured for himself. Queer! They were going to kill Dollaire in here. And his, Colin's hand was steady. The fiery three-fingers was like so much water.  
Dollaire took one of the chairs. Buck O'Mara took the other, facing Dollaire across the table. Colin, obedient to a nudge slumped down beside Benny Malone on the settee behind Buck O'Mara. Benny Malone's hand was thrust negligently into the

**Miss Ragon Guest**  
Monmouth—Miss Ragon, assistant in the art department at the Oregon Normal school during the year 1920 and 1921, but now in the Normal school at Dillon, Mont., was the guest this week of Miss Brenton and called on old friends and acquaintances here. Miss Ragon took a year off from duty, 1930-31, and made a trip around the world and of it has many interesting experiences to tell. She had two sisters at the time who were missionaries in Burmah. One of the sisters, Miss Alta Ragon, visited in Monmouth during the spring of 1921 and made several public appearances.

**FISHING VERY GOOD**  
Dallas—Hubert Dunn, deputy county assessor and his cousin, Allan Dunn, have returned from a weeks' vacation spent in southern and eastern Oregon. On their trip they visited in Burns, Bend, Lakeview, Klamath, Falls and Crater Lake. At the latter place they report there were two inches of snow. A high spot of the trip was the excellent fishing enjoyed in the Rogue river, both making a good catch.

**PUFFY**  
The General's vicious, a frozen faced cuss.  
Says Puffy, "Just why do you guys pick on us?"  
The General yells, "That's enough of your lip!"  
I'll take no back talk from a porky young snip!"

**MUTT AND JEFF**  
SANDY—IT'S WONDERFUL! FOR INSTANCE—WHAT A NICKEL WILL BUY THESE DAYS—  
WELL, LOOK AT THESE PLUSH COVERED COAT HANGERS—TWO FOR FIVE CENTS—IMAGINE—  
DO YE CALL THAT CHEAP?  
CERTAINLY, TWO AND A HALF CENTS IS DIRT CHEAP FOR A COAT HANGER—  
MON, YE TALK FOOLISH—  
HANG YE EVER TRIED USING NAILS? HOOT MON—

# ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS

By Frederic J. Haskins

This Newspaper puts at your disposal a corps of trained researchers who will answer questions for you. They have access to the government departments, libraries, museums, galleries, and public buildings, and to the numerous associations which maintain headquarters in the nation's capital. If they can be of any assistance to you, write your question plainly, and send with three cents in coin or stamps. Do not use postcards. Address the Capital Journal Information Bureau, Frederic J. Haskins, Director, Washington, D. C.

**Q. Did Frances Perkins, Secretary of Labor, attend college? R.F.K.**  
A. She attended Mt. Holyoke from which she graduated in 1902. She taught a year in Chicago, spent some time at Hull House, studied economics and sociology at the Universities of Pennsylvania, Chicago, and Columbia.

**Q. What is the extent of bus travel in the United States at present?—W.M.C.**  
A. Of the 104,000 motor buses in the United States last year, the 32,213 listed as common carriers transported 1,736,000,000 passengers and covered 1,797,000,000 miles, grossing in revenue \$348,800,000.

**Q. What was the Epitaph which Andrew Carnegie prepared for himself? A.D.R.**  
A. "Here lies a man who knew how to enlist in his service better men than himself."  
**Q. Is "aspirin" a trade-mark of the name of the product? B.C.**  
A. It was originally the trade-

are transmitted directly to the earth through the atmosphere. Of the remainder, part is scattered and reaches the earth in the form of sky light, part is selectively absorbed, and part reflected back to space.

**Q. How much does the average Llewellyn setter weigh? T.S.**  
A. The mature dog of this breed should weigh between 40 and 55 pounds and the bitch between 35 and 40 pounds.

**Q. When was Uncle Tom's Cabin first dramatized and by whom? P.H.**  
A. The dramatization of Harriet Beecher Stowe's book was made by George L. Alken and was begun while the tale was running serially in The National Era. Both the book and the play appeared in 1852 under the title of Uncle Tom's Cabin, or Life Among the Lowly. The play was first presented at the Museum of Troy, N. Y.

**Q. Are poison ivy and poison oak the same plant? H.D.**  
A. They are not the same although the names are confused in some parts of the country. Since some forms of poison ivy do not climb, and some forms of poison oak do, it is hard to distinguish between them. The fact remains that both are to be avoided.

**Q. What is meant by the "unequal treaties" in reference to China? H.S.**  
A. These are treaties which grant rights without reciprocity.

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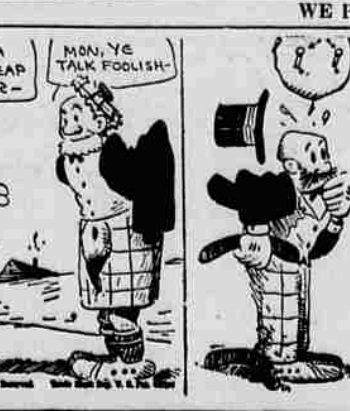
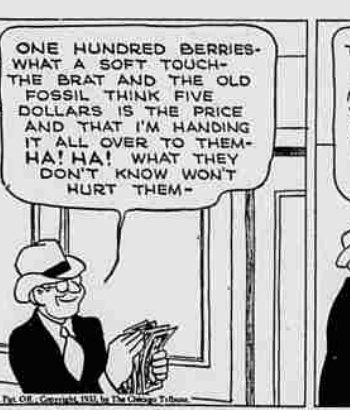
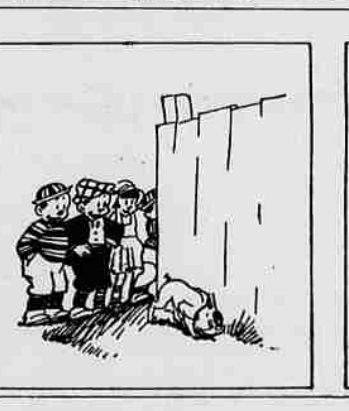
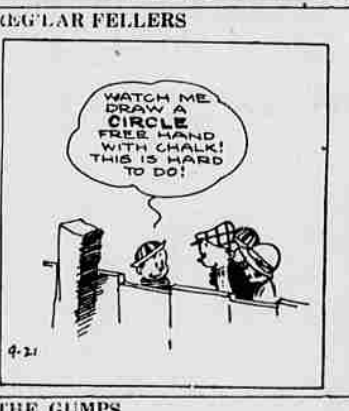
# Make This Cute Jacket Dress



**It Denotes Childlike Chic for School and Kindergarten Age**  
By HELEN WILLIAMS  
**Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished with Every Pattern**

Isn't it cute?  
Note the upper bodice of the dress in shirtwaist styling. And the skirt is the smartest ever with its paneled front and circular fullness which gives ample freedom for swing. The jacket is the boxy type, just like older sister is wearing.  
Carry it out in tartan plaided woollen as its inspirator and little daughter will be so proud to wear it. Besides it's a very practical choice. Style No. 2880 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 years.  
Size 8 requires 2 1/4 yards 35-inch with 1 1/4 yards 35-inch contrasting.

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