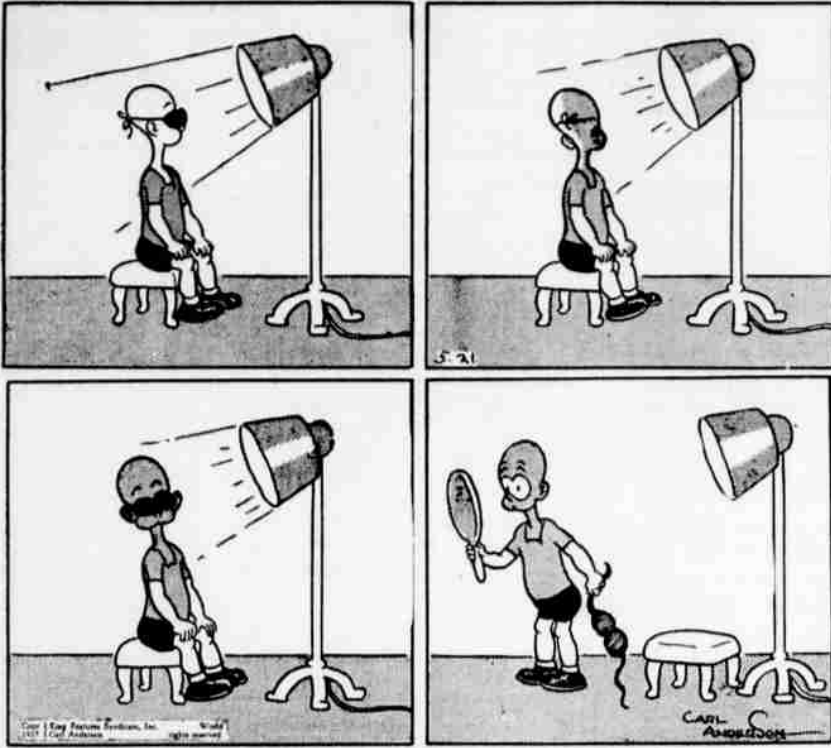


HENRY By Carl Anderson



MURDER ON THE BLUFF BY IVY TYLLIS

SYNOPSIS: First it is the mysterious shooting to death of attractive Jude Higgins which makes us all jittery on this wild, stormy weekend at Farrington Bluff, home of Michael's suits. Then a series of strange attacks occurs. Present are: Mike, the Skipper, his tall, tweedy younger son; Aunt Martha, stout and prudent; Gay Palmer, Mike's red-headed sweetheart; and the four servants. It is a relief to find the body of Michael's insane father, supposedly lost since dead below the bluff. It explains so much that has happened.

Chapter 27
"What's the matter, Higgins?" He was still white.
"I'd like to talk to you a minute, sir. Somewhere where we can't be heard."
I stared at him. "What about? There's no one to hear us, Higgins. What's on your mind?"
"Would you come into the living room, sir?"
Reflecting that the poor old boy probably wanted to relieve his mind by telling me his version of the story, I followed him into the living room.
"Well, what is it, Higgins?"
"Mr. Jimmie, the Farringtons have always been almost like my own family, as you might say. The old gentleman was very good to me when I was just a boy, sir, and alone in this country, if you see what I mean."
I smiled at him reassuringly. "I see what you mean. They've been pretty swell to me, too." What the deuce ailed him? If he trusted me enough to tell me the story, why all the preliminaries?
"This affair has been most unfortunate, sir."
My patience was getting a bit thin. I had many things to say to Michael, and I wanted to say them before he had soaked himself into a complete stupor. I frowned.
"I said sharply, 'What's on your mind?'"
"Mr. Jimmie," he stepped closer to me and spoke in a hoarse whisper. "The danger's not over. There's—"

range. There were powder marks on the back of her lavender robe, and the profuse bleeding in front seemed to indicate that the bullet had torn straight through. So Higgins had been right! We were still in danger!
Clumsily Mike deposited a basin of water beside me. He seemed hypnotized, incapable of speech. And I was glad of it.
"Find the Skipper!" I said hoarsely, starting to bathe the wound with my handkerchief. "Hurry, Mike! Her heart's bad and—"
The Skipper was there beside me before he could seem to move. Her face was grim and set.
"Give me that, Jim," she said sternly, kneeling beside me. "There's a first-aid kit in the bathroom. Get it, please."
I got up with difficulty. I could not seem to get my mind away from the fact that I would be suspected of this shooting. It took me at least three minutes to find the first-aid kit in the cabinet over the basin. While I was fumbling around in the process, I could hear Gay's high excited voice. The thing must have been heard all over the house. In another minute the servants would be umbling in on us. Vaguely I wondered, as I crossed the few steps to the Skipper's side, what had kept them off so long.
Mike and I were about as much use as an oil burner in the Sahara. But the Skipper worked quickly and carefully. Between us, we lifted M. Farrington to the bed and stood waiting while the Skipper applied restoratives. Slowly, in a series of unpleasant groans, the old lady came out of it and was immediately acutely ill. I made for the door as fast as I could go, only to bump smack into Higgins, straightening himself from an obvious key-hole attitude in the hall.
"What has happened, sir?" he said without a trace of embarrassment.
I closed the door behind me with a jerk. "What are you doing, Higgins?" I countered.
"Miss Barbara was giving me some instructions in the lower hall. We heard what sounded like a shot and hurried up here. I stayed in the hall at her request to keep the servants out of the way, sir."
"Very pat, Higgins." Glaring at him, I noticed suddenly that he was holding something in his hand—something wrapped up in a handkerchief. And he saw my look.
"I found this on the stairs here just now. I thought perhaps you had better take care of it until the police arrive."
Deliberately he unwrapped from the handkerchief his own revolver, to my knowledge the only one on the bluff. I reacted for it involuntarily, and to this day I don't know what stopped me. Perhaps it was the sudden realization that even as he offered it to me, Higgins was carefully avoiding direct contact with the gun. I managed to take it, handkerchief and all, without touching the metal. Fiercely I hurled questions at him. No results that meant anything.
Cook was in the kitchen. He was sure of it because she had been there when he answered Miss Barbara's ring and both William and Annie were certain that she had not come on the back stairs. They had just left him. They claimed to have been in their own rooms when they heard the shot, and he believed that they were because they had not been in the kitchen when the Skipper rang. They appeared immediately after the shot was heard. It was all very upsetting, just when we had been sure that the trouble was all over. He would very much like to know what had happened.
"Someone shot, and painfully wounded Miss Farrington," I said stantly.
He staggered back against the wall. "Painfully wounded," he repeated in a thin whisper. "Painfully—"
A thought was dawning in my head. "Merely a flesh wound," I said deliberately, with my eyes on his face. "She's quite conscious and there's no danger."
It didn't work. His eyes were on the floor, his face expressionless.
(To Be Continued)

ANSWERS to QUESTIONS

A reader can get the answer to any question of fact by writing The Capital Journal Information Bureau, Washington, D.C. Frederic J. Haskin, Director. Please enclose three cents for reply.
Q. How much gasoline is used in motor travel in the United States yearly? W.A.
A. Last year over 18,000,000,000 gallons were used. This was almost 11 per cent increase over the gasoline consumption for this purpose in 1935.
Q. What per cent of the persons arrested are found to have fingerprint cards in the Federal files? J.B.
A. During 1936, 39.7 per cent (183,149) of the persons arrested already had fingerprint cards on file.

in the identification division of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. In addition, there were 9996 records bearing notations indicating previous criminal histories of the persons concerned, although the fingerprints had not previously been filed in the bureau. This makes a total of 193,136 records containing information regarding the prior criminal activities of the persons arrested. The records disclosed that 139,707 (72.3 per cent) had previously been convicted of one or more offenses. This number constitutes 30.3 per cent of the 461,389 arrest records examined.
Q. How much money is collected by the Empire State building in admission fees? J.H.
A. Entrance fees to the tower average \$1000 a day.
Q. How long has the Maryland Preakness been run? F.R.
A. The race was first run in 1873 and has been continuous except for 19 years from 1890 to 1909.
Q. What university offers a course in weather forecasting? W.H.
A. There is one at the University of New Hampshire, Durham.

RADIO PROGRAM

- FRIDAY P. M. KGW-630 Kibicyles
12:00-Refreshment Time.
12:15-Oregonian News.
12:30-Follow the Moon, NBC.
12:45-The Guiding Light, NBC.
1:00-Woman's Magazine of the Air, NBO
1:06-Mutt and Jeff, NBC.
1:15-Play Gold.
1:30-Me and My Shadow.
1:45-Carletons Quiz.
1:50-Jack Minkin, NBC.
2:00-Back Seat Driver, NBC.
2:05-Jiminy Ganssler.
2:15-Cocky Show.
2:30-Army Band, NBC.
2:45-Stars of Today.
2:50-First Nighter, NBC.
3:00-Variety Show, NBC.
3:15-Annex 'n' Andy, NBC.
3:20-Quiz Night, NBC.
3:30-Court of Human Relations, NBC.
3:35-Vocal Varieties.
3:40-Louis Taylor's Orchestra, NBC.
3:50-Fireside Hour.
4:00-News, NBC.
4:15-Dick Jagger's Orchestra.
4:30-Glen Shibley.
4:45-Ambassador Orchestra, NBC.
4:50-Olympic Orchestra, NBC.
5:00-Complete Weather Report.
SATURDAY A. M. KGW-630 Kibicyles
7:00-Morning Melodias.
7:10-Financial Review, NBC.
7:15-Dixie Drub, NBC.
7:30-Classic Music Series, NBC.
7:40-Sea Battle Ensemble, NBC.
7:50-Motors Club, NBC.
7:55-Whitney Ensemble, NBC.
8:00-Campus Capers, NBC.
8:30-Musical Clock.
10:30-Golden Melodias, NBC.
11:00-Stars of Tomorrow.
FRIDAY P. M. KOIN-910 Kibicyles
12:30-Market Reports.
12:35-Transit Visitor.
12:40-Talk.
1:00-Story of Mary Martin, NBC.
1:10-Little Concert.
1:45-Boy Campbell's Vocalists, NBC.
2:00-Harry Koenig's Orchestra, NBC.
2:10-Prest Radio News, NBC.
2:30-Clark Dennis, NBC.
2:45-Cadet Quarter, NBC.
3:00-Mary Small, NBC.
3:15-Alleghany Metal Show, NBC.
3:45-Louise Plover, NBC.
4:45-Oregonian News.
4:55-Gwyneth Jones, NBC.
5:00-Jim and Judy.
5:05-Irene Rich, NBC.
5:00-All Colored Revue, NBC.
5:30-Coronet-On the Air, NBC.
5:35-Dinner Hour Melodias.
6:00-Doris Hare, NBC.
6:45-Ella Schaller, NBC.
7:00-Concert Peller, NBC.
7:15-Lam and Abern, NBC.
7:30 to 8:30 in KOH
8:15-News Graphic, NBC.
8:30-Arthur Ray's Orchestra, NBC.
8:45-Night Watchman, NBC.
9:00-Baseball.
10:15-Palace Orchestra, NBC.
10:30-Varieties.
10:45-Hotel Orchestra, NBC.
11:00-Oregonian News.
11:15-Charles Runyan, NBC.
12-Complete Weather, Police Reports.
SATURDAY A. M. KEX-1180 Kibicyles
6:30-Musical Clock.
7:30-Hal Kemp Orchestra, CBS.
7:35-Music of Beethoven, NBC.
8:00-Call to Youth, NBC.
8:15-Scott-Heard Men, NBC.
8:30-Orchestra, NBC.
8:35-Varieties.
9:00-Oregonian Home Institute.
9:15-Did You Like That?
9:30-National Farm and Home, NBC.
10:30-Pavodina Girls Orchestra, CBS.
11:30-Harry Owens Orchestra, CBS.
11:45-Merle Caston Orchestra, CBS.
SATURDAY A. M. KOIN-910 Kibicyles
6:30-KOIN Clock-Itan, Walter and Frankie.
6:35-KOIN News Service.
6:45-Capistrano, CBS.
7:00-Oriental, CBS.
7:05-George Hall Orchestra, CBS.
7:15-Poetic Rhythms, CBS.
7:30-WPA Music.
7:35-Declarator, CBS.
7:40-Tours in Tone, CBS.
7:45-Down by Herman's Club.
7:50-This and That with Art Kirkham.
FRIDAY P. M. KOAC-530 Kibicyles
12:00-United Press News.
12:15-Norm Farm Hour.
1:00-All Star Varieties.
1:15-Klon Boys, CBS.
1:30-News Thru a Woman's Eye, CBS.
1:45-The Journal Newspaper of the Air.
2:00-The Newfields, CBS.
2:05-Good Afternoon, Neighbors, CBS.
2:15-Western Home Hour, CBS.
2:30-Broadway Varieties, CBS.
2:45-Variety Matinee.
3:00-Hollywood Hotel, CBS.
3:00-Leon F. Drews, Organist.
3:15-Studio.
3:30-Man to Man Sports, CBS.
3:40-Weathered Balmer, CBS.
3:45-Bob McGraw Orchestra, CBS.

ROOM AND BOARD By Gene Ahern



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



By Harold Gray

BUBBLE, BUBBLE, TIME AND TROUBLE



REG'LAR FELLERS



By Gene Byrnes

RIGHT IN STYLE



THE GUMPS



By Gus Edson

THE MISSING WITNESS



TAILSPIN TOMMY



By Hal Forrest

A DANGEROUS PROPOSAL!



Sundown Stories

TRIP TALK
By Mary Graham Bonner
"Yes," agreed Willy Nilly, "we haven't said a word about where we were going."
"I remember," quacked Mrs. Quacko, "the time you made up a little boat called the Q. Duck and we took a trip and saw a few birds and beavers. Only we ducks went on that trip and it was a very short one."
"You've given me an idea," said Willy Nilly, as he patted Mrs. Quacko's wing. "Let's go all around the countryside and see how other animals wrapped up in ourselves and in Puddle Muddle that we haven't bothered to see, and find out about a lot of interesting creatures."
"Then, too, so many visitors and adventures have come to us. But it would be a complete change, as the doctor said, to take a real holiday."
"Oh, that would be wonderful!" beated Sweet Face, the lamb. "I've never really travelled in my lamb life."
"We'll stop wherever we please," continued Willy Nilly happily. "We won't have any set plans. Oh, I feel rested already at the thought of such a wonderful trailer trip!"
"But you must go to sleep now. It's your bedtime," cackled Top Notch, who was beginning to feel somewhat roosterishly sleepy himself.
"All right," agreed Willy Nilly meekly. He was still a little tired and there were a number of things he wanted to do before they started.
The doctor stopped in just before Willy Nilly was going off to sleep and pronounced him well!
Tomorrow - Willy Nilly's Happiness?
In a vain hope of finding him, I

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