

On Murder's Skirts

By TERRY ADLER

(Chapter 25)
Fenton clasped his hands nervously. "In view of these horrible events you're entitled to an explanation. It's true that I have a key to Professor Hubbard's office. On Thursday morning when we were informed of the death of Professor Hubbard, I obtained a key from Mr. Vall, the janitor. I had a duplicate made at a hardware store downtown and then returned Mr. Vall's key. Early this afternoon I used the key to enter the office."
"There was a long pause during which Fenton kept rubbing his hands together. No one spoke. Finally Fenton went on:
"I went into Professor Hubbard's office looking for a letter of mine which has been in his possession for five years. It was a letter written by the mother of one of my students. At that time, Professor Hubbard had just accepted the chairmanship. The student was a young girl, very impressionable and very prone to hero-worship. Unfortunately, the girl developed a sort of infatuation for me."
"I was not, I realized, a very healthy person for a young girl. And yet I felt that a rebuke from me at that time would have been cruel. And so I arranged to have a talk with the mother. When I saw her I told her the best possible thing for her to do would be to move from the city and take her daughter out of this school. I told her I could arrange through some friends to find her a job in a small, quiet college where the girl could continue her studies. Two days later she sent me a note saying arrangements had been made for them to leave the city, and since I had shown such interest and kindness would I please see to the necessary details for obtaining an honorable discharge for the girl."
"Of course, I was happy to do it. I took the note into our then new department chairman and explained the whole situation. He requested a recommendation for the girl. He was most kind about it and the matter was arranged and apparently forgotten."
"A month or so later, I was invited to lunch at the department at Western Methodist. I obtained a release from this department and went there with the good wishes of Professor Hubbard."
"A little over three years ago Professor Hubbard paid me a visit in my lab at Western Methodist. He told me he was having a difficult time staffing the department here and would I come back? I told him we, my wife and family, were too well satisfied where we were to consider it."
"Professor Hubbard," he continued, "then said he felt he could probably persuade me. He handed me a photostatic copy of that note. Apparently I had left it with him, or somehow he had obtained it from my desk. At any rate, he explained to me that should I persist in refusing to return to this university, he would be forced to publish the letter."
"Then you decided to give in to this blackmail?" Raff asked.
"I told him that my colleagues were essentially fair-minded people, that if he carried out his threat I had no recourse but to wait upon their judgement. Thereupon he left."
"But you did come back," Raff said.
"Yes, I came back," Fenton nodded wearily. "Two days after this visit from Professor Hubbard he called me on the telephone. He told me he had the present address of the young lady—this former student, that she was living in a small community in Nebraska. That she was engaged to be married that coming June and that he, Hubbard, was about to release the story to the newspapers. I had no choice. I talked it over with Martha and she agreed. We had to come back. Fenton stopped talking and stared off into space."
"Then this afternoon was the first time that you made an unauthorized visit to that office?"
"Yes, I couldn't get in there on Thursday because Professor Bray was in there during the day. And in the evening I was giving an extension class in West Bend."

"West Bend? That's over a hundred miles from here. Pretty far to travel for one class, isn't it?"
"It meets just once a month. Dean Elliott has a class there, too, and he drives me out in his car."
"I see. Incidentally, about what time did you come back last night?"
"Dear me. I don't know exactly. It's usually about 1 o'clock in the morning. The class is over at 10 o'clock and it's about a three-hour drive."
"The doubt which had been spreading in Raff's mind now gave way to certainty. Bray had already been dead when Fenton had come back to the city."
"Well, you've been very kind, both of you. Do you happen to know the address of Al Vall? At the look of consternation on the faces of both Dr. and Mrs. Fenton, Raff hastened to explain. "No, he isn't a suspect. Not yet anyway. I just want to get a list of all the people in the department who have borrowed his key."
Fenton gave the address to Raff. Raff thanked him and bade them both good night. The door closed behind him as he crossed the snow-covered porch. It was opened immediately.
"Dr. Rafferty, just a minute," Fenton called to him. "I had completely forgotten something. When I was going through Dr. Hubbard's office this afternoon I came across a bulky envelope. It had your name on it. I believe it was in Professor Bray's handwriting. Perhaps it may contain something relevant to all this."
"Where? Where is it now?" Raff demanded.
"Why, I put it in the intra-mural mail," Fenton said. "You'll probably get it on Monday morning."
"To Be Continued."

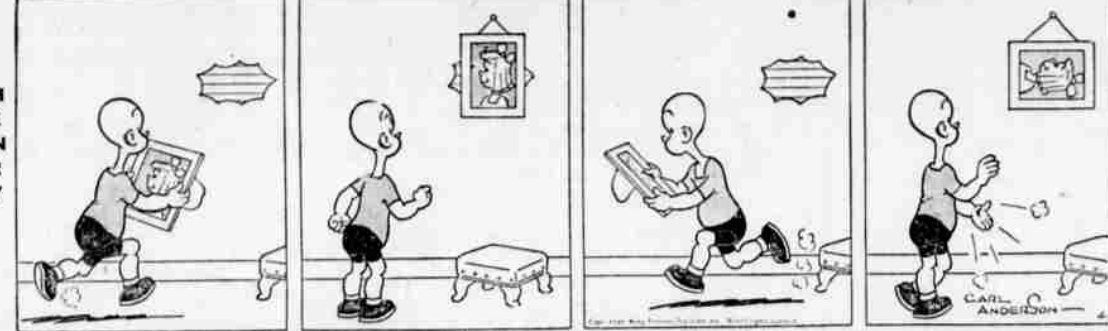
"You're so popular that I hardly get to see you much," Miss Rosetta said.
"Northville people won't are so nice to me that I just can't call me say no, Mr. Potts, Amby?"
"I'd love to, Amby, it's a pleasure to say such a fine strong name..."
"I never knew it before, but when you say it, Rosie girl, it sounds like those hummy sounds I used to make on a comb when I was a boy."

"In a few nights, comes your moon, it'll make you know do things he'd never do in his right mind—so, I'll be married soon!"
"Oink! Curse it! There I go again!"
"It's a simple psychiatric phenomenon, Mr. Fatback, you're the king of shine. You've been associated with pigs for so long..."
"That you think you are one? Just saying 'oink' isn't serious—but when you stray away from that board meeting, and absent-mindedly get into line..."
"With the other hogs at your slaughterhouse, egad—that was a close call!"
"I had quite a time, conking the chief butcher, that I wasn't a pig!"

"You got a new girl?"
"Tonight I held her close in my arms and I whispered—'I love you, love you, love you!'"
"Does she love you?"
"Naw! She told me she don't give a hang about me!"
"She don't? And you wanna marry her?"
"Yeh, I figure it's better that way..."
"If we both loved each other—while I was making love to her, she'd probably be making love to me..."
"—and then one of us might get jealous and then there'd be trouble!"

"Saddle up that bay filly, Jimmy, I'm going to let rusty give her a light workout."
"Right, Tex."
"You were about to tell me about that western saddle, Tex."
"Oh yes—so I was. Well, Mr. Miles is interested in some western saddle horses. Palominos, so he stopped off at a dude ranch owned by a Texas buddy of mine who has some extra horses."
"Mr. Miles will be home tonight, and if he wants me to go out there, I'd better like my old Texas saddle under me."

"Here's a scale model to show the way I want the phone! Sliding glass doors... one of built into our next series of homes! We'll use delectable blue walls and white furniture!"
"Hello, Margo! Tom's... it's Nancy!"
"Yes, it's Nancy... calling to say—I hope you'll both be very happy... the wicked can be happy!"
"I thought so, too—but I must believe what I saw with my own eyes... and heard with my own ears! Don't ever come near me again!—either of you!"



RADIO PROGRAMS

WEDNESDAY—P.M.			
KSLM	1360 KGW	620 KOCO	1490 KOIN
5:00	5:00	5:00	5:00
Superman	Duff's Tavern	Sleepy Joe	Knox Manning
Captain Midnight	Duff's Tavern	Rhythm Ranch	Chet Huntley
Tom Mix	Playhouse	Big Crosby	News
6:00	6:00	6:00	6:00
Cathedral	Musical Review	Melody by	County Fair
Orchestra	Musical Review	Candlelight	County Fair
7:00	7:00	7:00	7:00
Lynn Murray	Supper Club	Let's We Forget	Hollywood Music
8:00	8:00	8:00	8:00
What's the Name	Blondie	Basketball	Lowell Thomas
of That Song?	Blondie	Crusade	Jack Baker Show
9:00	9:00	9:00	9:00
News	News	Baseball	Dr. Christian
10:00	10:00	10:00	10:00
News	News	Baseball	Five Star Final
11:00	11:00	11:00	11:00
News	News	Baseball	Capitol Clockroom
12:00	12:00	12:00	12:00
Sign Off	Sign Off	Sign Off	Silent

THURSDAY—6 A.M. TO 4:45 P.M.			
KSLM	1360 KGW	620 KOCO	1490 KOIN
6:00	6:00	6:00	6:00
News	News	News	ROBIN Klock
7:00	7:00	7:00	7:00
News	News	News	Consumer News
8:00	8:00	8:00	8:00
News	News	News	Music for You
9:00	9:00	9:00	9:00
News	News	News	Columbia Feature
10:00	10:00	10:00	10:00
News	News	News	News
11:00	11:00	11:00	11:00
News	News	News	News
12:00	12:00	12:00	12:00
News	News	News	News
1:00	1:00	1:00	1:00
News	News	News	News
2:00	2:00	2:00	2:00
News	News	News	News
3:00	3:00	3:00	3:00
News	News	News	News
4:00	4:00	4:00	4:00
News	News	News	News

DIAL LISTINGS: KEX, 1190; KOAC, 550
KEX Wednesday P. M.—5:00, Keping Up With Sports; 5:15, Home Edition; 5:30, Challenge of Yuhon; 6:00, Music Festival; 6:30, Jack Kirkwood; 7:00, Lone Ranger; 7:30, Master Hour; 8:00, Grandstand; 8:30, Richfield Research; 9:15, Intermex; 9:30, Concert Hour; 10:00, Memo to Tomorrow; 11:00, Extra Hour; 12:00, Sign Off.
KEX Thursday A.M.—6:00, McCall; 6:30, 6:45, Time Temp; 7:00, Most and More; 7:15, Martin Acromsky; 7:30, Easy Aces; 7:45, 7:50, Man-of-the-Moment; 8:00, News; 8:15, Stars of Today; 8:30, Kay Kover's; 8:45, 9:00, Ted Malone; 9:15, Golden Drakes; 9:30, Mr. True Story; 9:45, Betty Crocker; 10:15, News; 11:30, Bankhair; 11:45, Dorothy Kilgallen.
KOAC Thurs. A.M.—10:00 News; 10:15, For Women; 11:00, Oregon School of the Air; 11:15, Concert Hall; 12:00, News; 12:15, Farm Hour; 1:00, Bid-Whoo Cuckoo; 1:15, Oregon School of the Air; 2:00, Home; 6:30, News; 7:30, Memory Book; 7:45, Oregon School of the Air; 8:00, News.

Dallas Imperial Apartments Sold
 Dallas—Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Rosenkranz of Forysth, Montana, have purchased the Imperial apartments from Mr. and Mrs. Alva Johnston and came here recently to operate the business.
 Mr. and Mrs. Johnson have moved to Truckee, Calif., where they purchased a service station, hotel and garage. The Imperial Apartments are located in downtown Dallas, across from the courthouse square.

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS

- Opening
- Subject
- Roman goddess
- Southern constellation
- Castile
- Predicaments
- Kind of dance
- Mo. American animal
- Libertine
- Swindler
- Love's language
- God of war
- Accepts
- Common
- Groove
- Conditioned moisture
- Plata
- Potter
- Cherry blossom color
- Dragged
- Part of the ears
- Penicillin
- British costume
- Wandered
- Vertical
- Exercising force
- Letter
- Write
- Swiss song

DOWN

- Illuminant
- First mount
- Railing
- Tapenry
- Acorns
- Footlike part
- At home
- Years
- Hebrew
- Dropnet
- Fasteners
- Initiates
- Maker of certain foods
- Thick cotton cloth or carpet
- Destined
- Draw
- Domestic doll
- Female sheep
- Time of recreation
- Charged
- Horned gnat
- Heavy nails
- Port
- Part of a coat
- Support
- Play exit
- Process
- Spanish Bore
- Active
- For

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

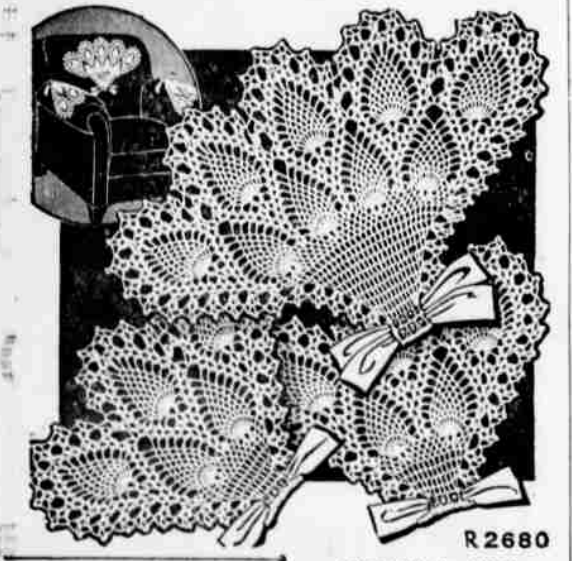
1. Illuminant
 2. First mount
 3. Railing
 4. Tapenry
 5. Acorns
 6. Footlike part
 7. At home
 8. Years
 9. Hebrew
 10. Dropnet
 11. Fasteners
 12. Initiates
 13. Maker of certain foods
 14. Thick cotton cloth or carpet
 15. Destined
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 17. Domestic doll
 18. Female sheep
 19. Time of recreation
 20. Charged
 21. Horned gnat
 22. Heavy nails
 23. Port
 24. Part of a coat
 25. Support
 26. Play exit
 27. Process
 28. Spanish Bore
 29. Active
 30. For

ROOM AND BOARD

By Gene Ahern

MAYBE I ACTED POMAROUS IN OPPOSING CHATMORE'S JOB AS A CIRCUS CLOWN... AFTER ALL ENTERTAINMENT IS HIS PROFESSION... YES! I RECALL READING ABOUT HIS BUSINESS MEN WHO PLAYED CLOWN ROLES WITH A CIRCUS TO RELAX... IT MUST BE A JOLLY LIFE... THE TRAVEL AND GLAMOUR... SOMETHING I NEED... YES... WONDER IF CHATMORE COULD GET ME A CLOWN JOB! IT'LL BE A LARK!

HE CHANGES HIS TUNE 4-27



PATTERN No. R2680
Pineapple Pretty—This sumptuous arrangement of pineapples does full justice to your creative skill as well as making an unusual chair set. Upholstered furniture retains its original new look and freshness with these pretty companions.
 Pattern Envelope No. R2680 contains complete corcheting instructions, stitch illustrations and material requirements.

WRIGLEYS SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM
 HEALTHFUL-REFRESHING-DELICIOUS

helps keep your throat moist