

The HOUSE on LILAC STREET

by FRED BAYARD

Chapter 2

Derris Martin glanced at her watch. It was quite a bit later than usual, almost a quarter to twelve. A little more of that boring speech she had had to listen to and she would have missed the late bus. And it seemed to move so slowly. Suddenly she noticed a man running for the bus. He appeared to come out of the doorway of a small hand-laundry establishment, which seemed to be shut for the night. Her only a night light burned, faintly illuminating the words, "Liberty Laundry," across the front window. Just in time, the driver saw him and stopped.

She observed him unsteadily getting change from the driver. The bus started with a lurch almost throwing the man to the floor, but he recovered himself in time and came away down the narrow aisle toward her.

A tall, well-built man, he sprawled on the rear seat near her.

"Good heavens, he looks sick," Derris thought, noticing his extreme pallor.

Presently, however, he seemed to draw himself together, for he pulled out a newspaper and began to glance through the pages. By this time, the last of the passengers had left.

Some four steps beyond the point where they had picked up the last fare, two more passengers climbed on. They were now well into the more sparsely populated residential district, approaching the very outskirts of the city. Even the stores were few and far between.

Derris idly noticed the two new passengers. They were inconspicuously dressed, and wearing dark, rather heavy overcoats for that time of the year, with hats pulled well down over their eyes.

The man beside her let go one side of the paper, and as his hand lay for a moment across his knee, she suddenly saw it—a thin red stream had appeared under the edge of his sleeve and was beginning to spread across the top of his hand down between his fingers.

Her eyes followed its slow, dark progress. Suddenly she realized that he was looking at her. No use to pretend that she hadn't seen it. Whatever was wrong, it was too late to feign ignorance now.

"You're hurt," she said.

"Yes. There was a minute's hesitation, as if he were making up his mind.

"Is there anything I can do?" she inquired.

"No," he answered shortly.

There was a silence for a moment; then, in spite of the rebuff, Derris tried once more.

"What are you going to do when you get off the bus?"

"Have you far to go when you leave the bus?"

"Only to the terminal parking lot, to get my car. It's a comparatively short drive home from here."

"That's O.K. then; I'll give you a chance to get well out of it. This is the idea. As we pull into the terminal, we get up and leave the bus together. Don't hurry, and don't indicate in any way that there's anything wrong. We'll meet for your car—then I'll beat it. Well?" the man beside her asked quietly.

As quietly as his question, she answered, "Yes," and then they were driving into the terminal.

Without appearing to glance around, she noticed that the strangers were definitely following now, although they continued to keep their distance. Now they had passed beyond the faint glow of the terminal lamps.

"This way," she urged, turning swiftly into the gravelled parking lot. Their feet crunched sharply in the shadowy quiet.

"Well, this is it," he remarked grimly. "You've got to get out of here and so have I. Thanks for playing along with me. At least it's delayed things."

He glanced toward the thick trees at one end of the lot. Even in the intense dark, they loomed forbiddingly.

For one endless second, she peered at him. This was all wrong! He'd never get away. She followed his hurried silhouette against the front windshield. Was he going to stop there indefinitely? In heaven's

name, why didn't he run for it? Suddenly, Derris realized what was wrong. What a fool she had been not to realize it before. He probably was not in any condition to do much running.

Quickly, she formed a plan and put it into instant execution. Her foot on the starter brought an immediate response. The car began to roll forward.

The darkness which, at first, had seemed such a help, now baffled her. She dared not put on the lights for fear of making him a direct target.

The sound of the motor deadened the noise of pursuing feet, but to Derris, with all her senses tensed like a coiled spring, it seemed as if she could hear them almost beside her.

Suddenly she saw him, slightly to the right. He hesitated as the car drew level with him. In one motion, she leaned across and pushed open the door on his side.

"Don't argue—get in—hurry!" Her voice sounded high-pitched with urgency.

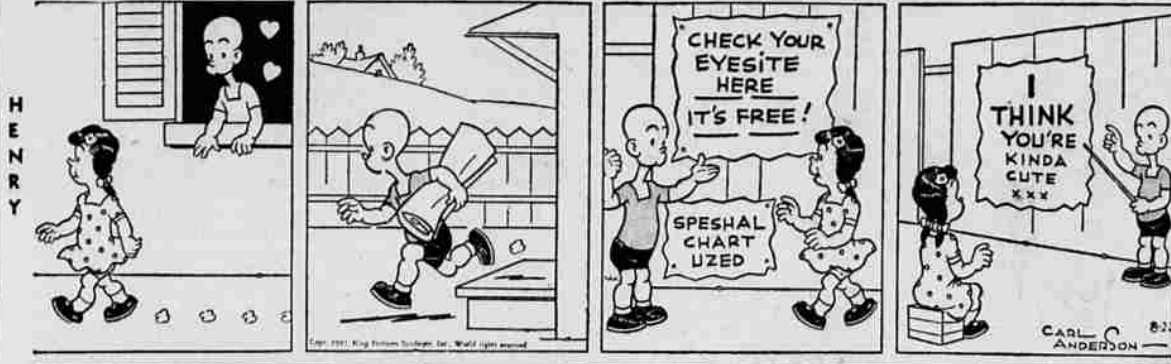
For a split second, she thought he would refuse; then he quickly got in beside her.

In the momentary silence before the car began to roll again, she heard the footsteps. They weren't pretending any longer. There was an urgency about them as they began to run across the gravel. The car was leaving through the gate now, slowing only sufficiently to make the sharp left turn.

"We made it. They'll have to go some to catch us now," Derris shouted.

There was no response from the man beside her. He had fainted, was out cold.

(To be continued)



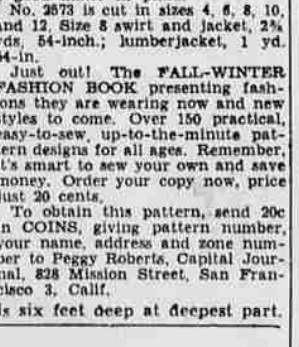
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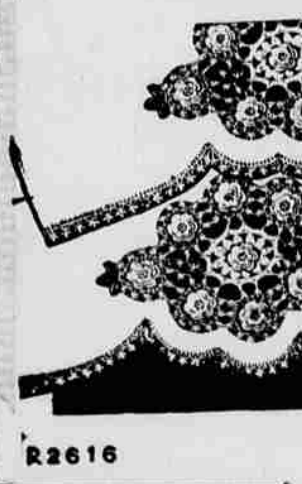
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is six feet deep at deepest part.



2573
SIZES 4 - 12

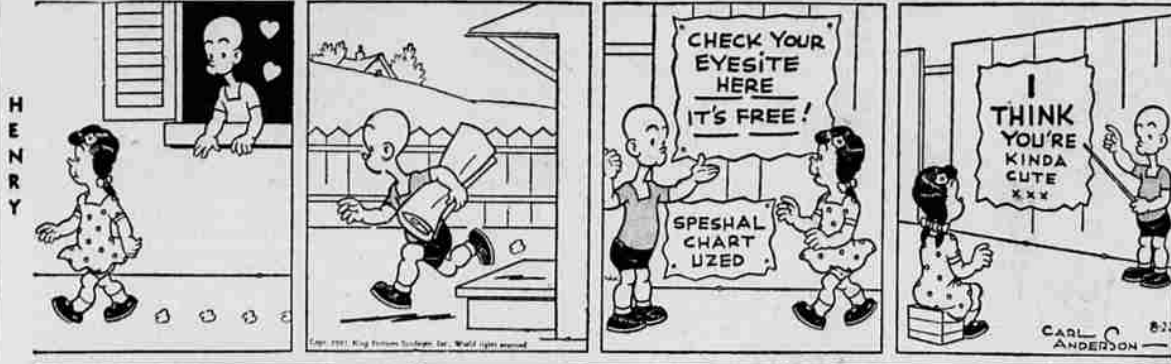


PATTERN No. R2616
Rosy Future—Your bed linens will really be "something to shout about" with the addition of these popular and pretty Irish crochet roses. For a change from conventional white on white, try crocheting the rose motif in variegated pink or blue cotton.

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2616



RADIO PROGRAMS

MONDAY—P.M.		TUESDAY—6 A.M. TO 4:45 P.M.	
KSLM 1380 KBO	KGW 850 KBO	KOCO 1490 KZ	KOIN 970 CBS
5:00 Walter Trohan 15 Frank Hemmler 30 Pasita Parade 45 Carmen Cavalero	5:00 Musical Soiree 15 Musical Soiree 30 Musical Soiree 45 Musical Soiree	5:00 Rhythm Ranch 15 Rhythm Ranch 30 Rhythm Ranch 45 Rhythm Ranch	5:00 Curt Massey 15 Little Show 30 Song Baker Prairie 45 Larry Le Seuer
6:00 Ted Drake 15 Ted Drake 30 Ted Drake 45 Ted Drake	6:00 Musical Soiree 15 Musical Soiree 30 Musical Soiree 45 Musical Soiree	6:00 Pat O'Brien 15 Musical Jackpot 30 Musical Jackpot 45 Musical Jackpot	6:00 Knott Manning 15 Knott Manning 30 Knott Manning 45 Knott Manning
7:00 Gabriel Heatter 15 Northwest News 30 Music 45 Music	7:00 Telephone Hour 15 Telephone Hour 30 Telephone Hour 45 Telephone Hour	7:00 Pat O'Brien 15 Musical Jackpot 30 Musical Jackpot 45 Musical Jackpot	7:00 Leave It to Joan 15 Leave It to Joan 30 Leave It to Joan 45 Leave It to Joan
8:00 American Forum 15 Cisco Kid 30 Cisco Kid 45 Cisco Kid	8:00 Contested Hour 15 Contested Hour 30 Contested Hour 45 Contested Hour	8:00 Guest Star 15 Time Was 30 Quentin Reynolds 45 Bandstand	8:00 Stray Hat Com. 15 Stray Hat Com. 30 Stray Hat Com. 45 Stray Hat Com.
9:00 Les George Do It 15 The Saint 30 The Saint 45 The Saint	9:00 Supper Club 15 News of World 30 One Man's Family 45 One Man's Family	9:00 Bandstand 15 News Roundup 30 Duxout Dope 45 Young Love	9:00 Lowell Thomas 15 Jack Smith Show 30 Young Love 45 Young Love
10:00 News 15 News 30 News 45 News	10:00 Sports Page Final 15 Sports Page Final 30 Sports Page Final 45 Sports Page Final	10:00 Baseball 15 Baseball 30 Baseball 45 Baseball	10:00 Five Star Final 15 Baseball 30 Baseball 45 Baseball
11:00 Bob Woole Show 15 Bob Woole Show 30 Bob Woole Show 45 Bob Woole Show	11:00 Music 15 Music 30 Music 45 Music	11:00 Baseball 15 Baseball 30 Baseball 45 Baseball	11:00 Sereano 15 You and World 30 Octavia 45 News
12:00 Sign Off	12:00 Sign Off	12:00 Sign Off	12:00 Sign Off

DIAL LISTINGS: KEX, KOAC, KOAO, 550

KEX Monday P.M. — 5:00	KOAC Monday P.M. — 3:00
6:00 Squirrel 6:30 Green Hornet 7:00 Keeping Up With Sports 7:15 Home Edition 7:30 Modern Romances 7:45 Headline Edition 8:00 Elmer Davis 8:15 Mr. President 8:30 Lone Ranger 8:45 Tom Mix 9:00 The Lone Star 9:15 The Lone Star 9:30 The Lone Star 9:45 The Lone Star 10:00 The Lone Star 10:15 The Lone Star 10:30 The Lone Star 10:45 The Lone Star 11:00 The Lone Star 11:15 The Lone Star 11:30 The Lone Star 11:45 The Lone Star 12:00 The Lone Star	6:00 On the 6:15 News 6:30 News 6:45 News 7:00 News 7:15 News 7:30 News 7:45 News 8:00 News 8:15 News 8:30 News 8:45 News 9:00 News 9:15 News 9:30 News 9:45 News 10:00 News 10:15 News 10:30 News 10:45 News 11:00 News 11:15 News 11:30 News 11:45 News 12:00 News

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM

HEALTHFUL - REFRESHING - DELICIOUS

Crossword Puzzle

Solution of Saturday's Puzzle

1. Kind of coffee
2. Chief nurse
3. god
4. Refrained from punishing
5. Pic of ground
6. Fish sauce
7. Mexican coin
8. Drives away dust
9. French coin
10. Finish
11. Cold and penetrating
12. Affirmative
13. Purchase
14. Inexpensive
15. Refuse
16. Foully
17. Gaseous
18. Boat-shaped
19. Sea cow
20. Boat-shaped
21. Fall behind
22. Converted
23. Mexican island
24. Weed
25. Tackle
26. Glacial snow field
27. Entangle
28. So. American
29. Good sorrel
30. Recline

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Position
2. Habit
3. Amount of medicine
12. Mountain in Alaska
13. Stick
14. Sacred image
15. Moves rapidly to and fro
17. Fly before the wind
18. Close; poetic
19. Animal whose fur is called nutria
21. Spider's trap
22. Crest
23. Health resort
24. Floor player
25. Game
26. Health resort
27. Game
28. Crest
29. Health resort
30. Floor player
31. Game
32. Health resort
33. Game
34. Floor player
35. Game
36. Health resort
37. Game
38. Crest
39. Health resort
40. Floor player
41. Game
42. Crest
43. Health resort
44. Floor player
45. Game
46. Crest
47. Health resort
48. Floor player
49. Game
50. Crest
51. Health resort
52. Floor player
53. Game
54. Crest
55. Health resort
56. Floor player
57. Game
58. Crest
59. Health resort
60. Floor player
61. Game

ROOM AND BOARD

By Gene Ahern

—YAS, MY FRIEND—TAKING A SHORT HOLIDAY AT A LOCAL VACATION RESORT SUCH AS THIS IS A QUANT EXPERIENCE FOR ME! I AM—KMF—FOR YEARS BEFORE THE WAR I SPENT MY SUMMERS AT FASHIONABLE EUROPEAN SPAS— THEN IN AUGUST I'D GO TO SCOTLAND FOR THE GROUSE SHOOT!

THIS WIND TUNNEL OFFERED TO GIVE AN AFTER-DINNER TALK ON HIS WORLD TRAVELS IN THE LOUNGE— ON THAT NIGHT I'LL GO OUT AN COUNT SHOOTING STARS!

IN HIS GLORY