

**THE BELATED EXTRA**  
By W. T. WATERS, JR.  
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NOTHING could have been more hideous than the series of mysterious murders down in Southend. The whole city was horrified to find the spotlight of the country turned unblinkingly on one of its own suburbs. The fourth and last murder had been the most atrocious of all. A steady young bookkeeper, head of a happy little household, was on his way home Saturday evening, with his arms full of week-end packages. Searchers found him late that night. The bundles were scattered about just as they had fallen. A cabbage lay unrolled from the wrappings. Some oranges had rolled out of a paper sack and lay scattered in the mud at the edge of the sidewalk.

The bookkeeper himself—well, there were no evidences of robbery. There was the same lack of apparent motive that had characterized all the other killings of the past three months. The same devilish hand seemed to show in all of them. The police were baffled. Such faint clues as they managed to unearth led them nowhere. The city was getting nervous. Men asked each other timidly where this thing would stop. Few were bold enough to walk the streets of Southend—or, for that matter, any other part of the city—after nightfall.

Haden, star man of the News, was on the story for his paper. For days he had not been seen about the office. Not a line of copy came from him. To his mates he himself had become a mystery. Early on this particular afternoon he sat in whispering conference with Farnum, managing editor of the News, and Burke, the city editor, in the former's office. "It's the biggest story of my life," Haden was saying. "I've tied every thread together, and there's no doubt on earth that I've located the fiend. Whatever you think about my yarn now, before the day's over you'll have to believe it. He's the man, and no mistake. I've hardly lost sight of him for three days. At three o'clock I meet Roswell. He's the deputy, you know. Then we go together and get the warrant, and after that there's nothing to do but serve it."

"Farnum laughed nervously. "Just be careful, Haden." "Roswell doesn't know where he's going, and has no way of knowing till I tell him. Nobody knows but you and me. I've promised Roswell all the credit if he keeps his head shut. Every hole is plugged. There just can't be a leak outside the office. If it's kept tight inside here we'll wake them all up with the biggest story of the decade—facts, solution, all."

expression of spoke. The telephone rang time and again. At each ring Farnum and Burke thought their nerves would snap till the call was answered. One of the rings came from Carson, the man on police. He wearily reported an ambulance call from "some-where down south." He was told to rush what he could for the night edition, if the story turned up anything.

The wait went on and on. The blank, meaningless strain began to worry the men. They tried to busy themselves at their desks with dub stories for the next day. The endless clatter of the telegraph keys at their gossip and the sporadic ringing of the telephones upon a flat silence grew irritating. A shrill cry came up from the street below. Burke leaped to his feet and rushed to a window, with Farnum beside him. A faint clamor of treble voices, growing in volume every second, was to be heard from the street below. Burke slammed the window open. "Extra—a!—Allerbout de—" Carson burst into the room behind them. "It's Haden," he groaned. "Oh, my Lord, he's gone! Here it is." He thrust a flaring extra of the Sentinel under Burke's eyes. "It was that ambulance call. I had just landed the story when the boys caught me with this down on the street."

MURDER FIEND IN SOUTHEND GETS TWO MORE  
Deputy Sheriff and Newspaper Man Latest Victims  
Albert Haden of the News and Deputy Sheriff Roswell found lying and dead behind "haunted" shack in fiery-ridden district. Mystery piles on mystery. Police summoned by call from unknown source and respond with reserves and bloodhounds, finding Haden and Roswell in woods behind abandoned house on Allen road where son killed parents thirty years ago. Shack surrounded by officers. Besiegers under fire of murder fiend within walls. He cannot escape.

Then Burke's eyes skipped to other lines of big type below these. Haden, in delirium on hospital table, mutters "Let 'er go! Let 'er go!" Farnum burst out of the group and disappeared through the door. "Quick, the last mother's son of us!" commanded Burke. "Carson and Hurdy to the shack. Fisk to the hospital. Brady—"

Haden stood up, looking at his watch. "Fair enough, then. I'll have to get along. We've got to be prompt to the dot. He doesn't vary a second. Roswell and I will get out there and wait, and then while the fit is on him, while he's in his own trap with all the gruesome stuff around him, we'll get him."

**DAIRY DAIRY DAIRY**  
COMMERCIAL GRADES FOR MARKET EGGS

BLUE GRASS LISTED AS PAYING PASTURE  
Kentucky blue grass is the ideal grass for pastures, says J. W. White, soils research specialist of the Pennsylvania State College experiment station. It is high in nutritive value and also in its ability to improve the fertility of the soil.

William H. Lapp, of the Iowa Agricultural college, in a circular gives the following description of the ordinary commercial egg grades: Extras—These are eggs weighing from 24 to 28 ounces to the dozen and are uniform in size and fairly uniform in shape and color.

Mythological Goddess. In mythology, "Bellona" was the wife of Mars and the goddess of war. Her parents were called Bellonarii. On the 24th of March, Bellona's day, her votaries hacked themselves with knives and drank the blood of their sacrifices.

Beautiful Thought. As the sparks falling on the river, so shall the glories of our strength go out. But the graces of the holy soul shall be as the brightness of the firmament, and as the stars for ever and ever.—John Martineau.

Removing Paint Spots. Paints spots on glazed tiles are removed by soaking the paint with a few drops of strong ammonia and scraping off with a wooden stick.

Joy of Spring. More than 100,000 people joined in ceremonies celebrating the Setsubun, or advent of spring. Buddhist families revived the ceremony of driving out the devil, which consists of throwing roasted peas in their homes and shouting, "Out with the devil."

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**Consolation.** Scientists have discovered that after all the honey bee loafs a good share of its time, electing to hang around the hive, gossiping with its cronies. This assurance will be a relief to mere human beings, to whom the supposedly 100 per cent industry of the bee was a reproach.

**Famous Executioner.** Jack Ketch, who died in 1686, was famous in England as an executioner. When Punch and Judy was introduced in England, shortly before Jack's death, his name was quickly associated with the execution of the puppets.

**Boy and Man.** The boy who used to spend about fifteen years wishing he could put on long pants has grown to be a golf-worshipping man who spends the whole winter awaiting an opportunity to put on short ones.—Fort Wayne News-Sentinel.

**Perils of Boston.** Two Boston citizens required the services of a policeman to protect them from the fury of a gigantic rat that attacked them on the street. Somebody must have left the lid off the bean pot.—Rochester Herald.

**London's Parks.** There are many more than a dozen parks in and around London. An American, voicing the usual surprise of his countrymen, once described London as "a series of parks with some houses between."

**All, All Alone.** "Eat a raw onion every day and you'll be happy and healthy," advises a doctor. "And you'll find there'll be more room for you in the trains and busses, too.—London Opinion.

**Similar Experiences.** A bulldog at Macon, Ga., has been given two baby tigers to raise, and some day that bulldog is going to feel just like most American parents do now.—American Lumberman.

**DAIRY DAIRY DAIRY**  
Dysentery or Scours in Calves Is Preventable

Dysentery or scours in newborn calves is commonly called "white scours" or "calf cholera" and is caused by germs born in the calf or contracted by way of the navel or mouth just after birth. There is no specific medicinal remedy, but the disease can be prevented with a fair degree of success in the following way:

**Certain Feeds Tend to Give Undesirable Odors**  
The fact that certain feeds fed under certain conditions tend to produce undesirable flavors and odors in milk has been the United States dairy bureau to conduct feeding trials and determine results with a view to making suggestions helpful to farmers in overcoming the difficulty.

**Dairy Notes**  
Watch calves fed alfalfa for any tendency toward scouring. The scrub bull in a herd is far more destructive than the proverbial "bull in a china shop."

**Poultry Facts**  
Provide plenty of oyster shell in addition to grit. Sunshine keeps chicks growing rapidly. Give them plenty.

**Necessary to Have Eggs Clean in Fowls' Nests**  
It is necessary to have the eggs clean in the nests, because washing eggs takes time and also removes the natural bloom. One common cause of dirty eggs is the habit of pullets roosting in the nests.

**Joys of Spring.** More than 100,000 people joined in ceremonies celebrating the Setsubun, or advent of spring. Buddhist families revived the ceremony of driving out the devil, which consists of throwing roasted peas in their homes and shouting, "Out with the devil."

**Control of Breathing.** The nerves that control our breathing are controlled in their turn by the concentration of carbon dioxide in the blood.—Science Service.

**Rights and Duties.** No human being is entitled to any "right," any privilege that is not correlated with the obligation to perform duty.—Roosevelt.

**Dragon Fly's Antiquity.** The dragon fly is the most ancient insect known to scientists and has the least complex anatomy. On His Dignity. Marylebone Wife — "My husband obeys me in everything, but when there is a stranger about he disobeys me to show that he is not obliged to be obedient."—London Tit-Bits.

**Bird Songsters Not of the Same Family**  
William Lyon Phelps, in a pleasant article in Scribner's Magazine, expresses some surprise that the English blackbird sings so beautifully, while our own blackbirds produce so poor a quality of music.

**Musical Changes**  
One musician explains that the term "blues" now given to combinations of major and minor chords with lapses into sevenths, was applied by tramping musicians to unintentional discordant sounds.

**Plenty of Shade should be provided for growing chicks.** When allowed to range in an orchard or cornfield, they will not only find ample shade and green feed, but will benefit the trees or corn by destroying bugs and worms.

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