



GUNMAN'S BLUFF

By *Edgar Wallace*

COPYRIGHT BY EDGAR WALLACE

Margaret Laferre, engaged to be married to Luke Maddison, is with him when he encounters Gunner Haynes, an American crook, in a London hotel lobby, Danton Morell, a friend of Margaret's brother, Rex is watching them, and wonders if Gunner recognizes him after seven years. That night Rex is found dead and by his side a note addressed to his sister saying that he had been ruined by taking Luke Maddison's advice. Morell tells Maddison later that Rex had cashed a check for £15,000 signed by Maddison.

Margaret does not know that her husband is a forger. Her love for Maddison turns to hate but she keeps her promise to marry him.

After the wedding Margaret asks that the wedding journey be postponed, and that Luke leave her for two days, claiming that she is going to have a nervous break-down.

In the meantime, Luke finds that he is short a sum of money at the bank, and rings up his wife to ask her to let him draw it. He is amazed to be refused, and by Margaret saying she will keep it in revenge for his ruining her brother. Luke is unable to reply, and leaves her. He wanders to the Thames embankment, trying to guess what the trouble is.

Luke regains consciousness two weeks later in a hospital, with nothing to indicate his identity. He has a heavy beard and the hospital people call him Smith, a name which he decides to keep and see what happens. The nurse comes into his room with the announcement that a friend wishes to see him.

A messenger from Connors calls at the hospital, gives him \$25.00 and the address of a Mrs. Fraser, with whom he is to take rooms.

Margaret in the meantime has a telegram from Paris signed "Luke," which she doubts as genuine. Danton Morell calls on her to try to get some money. She tells him that she has given all the money back to her husband's firm, which is allowing her an allowance to live on. She believes that Luke has gone to his favorite resort in Spain and intends to join him there.

While Morell and Margaret are talking Gunner Haynes is announced. He admits that he is a jewel thief and just out of prison, but Luke had once tried to do him a favor and he wants to return it if possible. He asks if Danton Morell is a friend of hers, and also why her husband has left her.

Margaret sees Luke driving in a car with a fair haired girl. She does not recognize her husband, but she overhears someone say that the girl is Jean Gurlay, the cleverest crook in London. Luke drives her to the front of a jewelry store and waits at the curb until she comes out. She rushes from the store with a man at her heels. They get away and next day Luke is amazed to read in the papers that Jean has robbed the store of a diamond necklace and has been driven away in a car with a bearded man. He unwittingly has been made an accomplice of thieves, and considers fleeing to Spain, but realizes that he has no passport.

Now go on with the story.

Luke dismissed from his mind his experience of the afternoon. That was something not to be thought of without a shudder, and he was whistling cheerfully when Mrs. Fraser came with a pair of bright new scissors to collect the gray tweed suit he had discarded, and to bring him a pair of brown shoes, so hideously bright that they dazzled him.

"Connor says you'd better leave your mustache," she suggested.

"Where is Connor? Is he on the premises?"

She shook her head.

"No, he phoned me."

"I didn't know you had a phone," he said in surprise.

"We've got a lot of things here that people don't know anything about," she said.

She came back a little later with a tube of shaving paste, a brand new lather brush, and a razor which had evidently been purchased recently, for when he opened the case he found it still enclosed in oil paper. Shaving was a painful process in spite of this, but apparently the results were satisfactory, for when the woman brought him some food later she stood in the doorway and gaped her approval.

"Well, I should never have known you, Mr. Smith, and I'll bet your best friend wouldn't, either."

As to this Luke was perfectly convinced. What an extraordinary change a mustache made in a man's appearance. To him it lent a touch of the sinister—he stood gazing, fascinated, at his reflection in the mirror.

Mrs. Fraser seemed more inclined to be conversational than she had been before; asked him if he was married, and before he could answer announced herself as a widow.

"At least practically," she amended.

"My husband got a lifer two years ago."

She was quite cheerful about this calamity, and Luke gathered that life had not run smoothly for the woman.

"He asked for it," she said. "Shot a copper and nearly killed him; and naturally, Connor wouldn't stand for that. Connor says a gun's all right for the heads but not for the unders. Fraser was that kind—flash! He

tried everything—"
"Had he been in prison before?"
She smiled amusedly.

"Why, of course! He did two stretches."

Luke did not ask what a stretch might be; he had a vague idea that it meant penal servitude.

"He did one stretch for a swindle in Manchester—he and Danty were in it—"

Luke's jaw dropped.

"Danty, who is he?" he said incredulously.

"He's a con man. You must have heard of him. I think he's straight now, but you never can tell. He lives up west, knows all the swells, and has got a flat in Half Moon street. He and Gunner Haynes used to work together—"

"Gunner Haynes—you know him?" asked Luke quickly.

From her expression and tone he gathered that Haynes was a person of some importance in the hierarchy of the underworld.

"No, I don't know him, I've only heard of him. But what do they call Danty now? I had it on the tip of my tongue. A swell name. Danton Morell—that's it! Connor told me only the other day about him."

The room seemed to swim before Luke Maddison's eyes. Danton Morell a confidence man, an ex-convict. It was unbelievable. And then he suddenly realized that Danty Morell was his wife's best friend!

"What does he look like," asked Luke.

"Danty? I've seen him two or three times..."

She described Morell in her homely language. There was no doubt at all that this was the man! It was more vitally necessary than ever that he should escape from this environment and reappear as Luke Maddison.

His vague plans became definite. He could leave the house that night, seek out Hulbert, and tell him the truth.

At nine o'clock that night he was preparing to leave when an unexpected difficulty arose. He was just about to turn out the light when Mrs. Fraser appeared. She closed the door behind her, and from her manner he gathered that something serious had happened.

"Two of the Lewing crowd are down below," she said in a low voice.

SUNDAY SCHOOL MEMBERS TO HAVE SOCIAL FRIDAY

The Sunday school of the Methodist church will enjoy a general social gathering in the basement rooms on Friday evening, at which time winners in the book contest which has been conducted recently will be announced.

The social will start at 7:30, at which time each of the Sunday school groups will open their offering boxes and the contents counted. The class having the largest amount of money will be the winners of the contest.

The contest has been going on for several weeks and was started as a means of raising funds with which to purchase new song books for the use of the Sunday school.

There will be a short tarb

There will probably a short program according to H. L. Gillette, the superintendent. Light refreshments will be served.

FRAEDRICK TO OPERATE SECOND HAND STORE

Announcement was made this week of the purchase by E. E. Fraedrick of the second hand goods belonging to Charles Willse. Mr. Fraedrick has also leased the building on Fifth street, formerly occupied by the Willse store and will remodel and redecorate the entire interior of the building during the next two weeks. He plans to buy and sell all kinds of used articles.

A complete workshop will be installed in the back part of the building, and a special paint room built for the store.

Mr. Fraedrick recently sold his service station which he has operated here for several years.

At Triangle Lake—Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Lloyd spent Sunday at Triangle Lake, west of Eugene.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that L. L. Ray has been appointed administrator of the estate of Arthur Hartman, deceased, by the County Court of Lane County, Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present them, with the proper vouchers, within six months from the 24th day of April, 1930, to the said administrator at his law office in the Miner Building, Eugene, Oregon.

L. L. RAY, Administrator of the estate of Arthur Hartman, deceased.

A 24 M 1-8-15-22

"I haven't had a chance to call up Connor; the phone is in the parlor, and they came in before I knew what was happening."

She had something hidden under her apron, and when she withdrew her hand he saw that it was a small Browning pistol.

"Put that into your sky," she said urgently. "You don't know what these fellows are after."

"In my—" he began, bewildered.

"In your pocket," she said impatiently. "Do as you are told."

Mechanically he took the pistol and slipped it into his hip pocket. The one thing he did not want was a scene with two members of a rival gang. It was vital that he should get away from Ginnett street with the least possible delay, and if the pistol would help him it was welcome.

Then a voice came from the foot of the stairs.

"Come on, Smith."

There was menace in the tone. Mrs. Fraser flung open the door.

"Wait," she said sharply. "Who do you think you are?"

Luke heard a grumbling voice and the slam of the door which separated the foot of the stairs from the back parlor. And then, at the beckoning jerk of the woman's head, he followed her down stairs.

There were two men in the parlor One stood with his back to the fire, the other significantly near the door. They were respectfully dressed. Luke realized that if he had seen them in the street he would have thought they were decent artisans. There was certainly nothing sinister in either face. One was tall and rather stout,

Continued on Page 4



Janet Gaynor, Charles Farrell and a few society folk in "High Society Blues." A Fox Movietone Musical Romance now playing at Fox McDonald

In former pictures, Janet Gaynor has either been very poor and Charles Farrell very rich, or vice versa, or both have been very poor. In "High Society Blues," Fox Movietone usical romance, their newest vehicle at the Fox McDonald now, both are unusually wealthy, although there is a wide gap in their social positions.

David Butler, who made "Sunny Side Up," directed. Five musical numbers have been provided by Joseph McCarthy and James F. Haney. Dan Burnet wrote the story.

A special all talking pre-view is scheduled for Thursday, and the weekly Mickey Mouse club will hold its "Parents Day" on Saturday at the Fox McDonald.

One of the most glamorous figures

in literary history will be seen and heard for the first time on the talking-singing screen next week when "The Vagabond King" opens on Sunday at 1:30 at the Fox McDonald, with Dennis King in the title role.

Hoot Gibson again lives up to his title of the flying cowboy in "Trailing Trouble," stirring Universal action comedy coming to the Fox Rex on Friday. Hoot stows away in an airplane and climaxes his adventures with a thrilling parachute jump. Gibson covers the range of excitement from horses to airplanes in this film which is also especially rich in romance and humor. Margaret Quimby has the role of leading lady, and the cast includes Pete Morrison, Olive Young and William McCall. "Trailing Trouble" was directed by Arthur Rosson.

Farmer Loses Cows
Fred Tyrone, farmer, residing east of Springfield, lost four cows on Sunday and had two others which were very sick for some time as a result of eating green alfalfa and larkspur.

The Hotel Elite has taken over the Buss Cafe and will run a dining room in connection with the hotel rooms. They give special rates on board and room.

REXALL
SAVE 50 PERCENT
DRUG STORE

Looks Expensive-- But Isn't

50c - 75c - \$1.00

You might as well write on quality stationery all of the time. Distinguished fabric-finished Lord Baltimore Linen can be obtained here at a price you usually pay for just ordinary writing paper. Sold only at Rexall Stores.

Flanery's
DRUG STORE
Phone 15

THE WORLD'S LARGEST CHAIN OF INDIVIDUALLY OWNED DRUG STORES



Come in and see
this cooking marvel
... the modern Dutch Oven

A wonderful cooking method, lost when the Old Dutch Ovens of yore crumbled into rust, is yours today... yours when you own a Westinghouse Flavor Zone Range. For this modern cooking marvel prepares foods in the same delicious manner as did the Old Dutch Ovens... but it prepares them automatically... when you are out of the kitchen enjoying priceless hours of leisure.

The ovens of 200 years ago that made the burghers smack their lips and laud the praises of the cooks meant hours of work over blazing heat... practical skill... and infinite care. This is why you will marvel when you see the Flavor Zone Range that turns on heat automatically at any time you wish... seals in every drop of juicy flavor in a gradually receding temperature... and shuts off automatically when the food has been browned to a savory turn.



This new development, the Westinghouse Quick-Cook Unit, will give you 30% to 50% greater speed and 10% to 20% greater efficiency, depending on the kind and quantity of food being cooked.

Westinghouse ELECTRIC RANGE

WITH THE AUTOMATIC FLAVOR ZONE OVEN

The New Models Are Here

You are invited to come in and see the latest Westinghouse models. They are even more beautiful and more efficient than the former designs. A small down payment and easy terms puts one in your home fully installed.



MOUNTAIN STATES POWER COMPANY

