PAGE EIGHT

HYNOPHIS:

in that room.

ed the

Jim 1 David

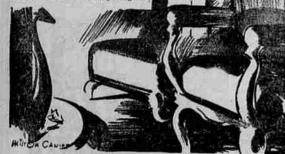


tempt to recurs the token by medus of which Fue Tally must prove her right to a lotne of her (fakers mi-ling) and the set of the two musters and two clempts on hen-dense M/s should be a should be prove of a should be able to a similar dense settrikes the hold and finds only due finger prints on a unindou. But as he unset due to a similar here moments here the a solar he can see due in the tobay Chapter 31 BLACK SHADOW FOR I was the last one to have IT WAS perhaps the maid, on a legitimate errand. It could only be Marianne or the priest or Lorn; all others were accounted for. But I must know who was moving about IT WAS perhaps the maid, on a turned atrongly his way, and it was A little back toward the north

corridor again was the small niche where I'd seen Lorn and Sue talking that first day of his arrival. I guietly retraced my steps toward it. The place was silent and deserted; the red carpst looked dim and faded in the half light; the heavy curtain near mo smelled of dust.

I scarcely shifted my eyes from the spot where, if the door opened, it must swing outward. It opened only a little at first, as if to permit a reconnoitering glance along the corridor, then more fully. Some-thing alid out and obscured my view of the closing door. I had no time to make sure I was concealed by the curtain, for the swift black shadow bors swiftly down upon me-and in another second it had glided silently past me.

It was Father Robart, of course. He did not see me, and I remem-bered what Lorn had said and did not intercept him as I longed to do. He was walking swiftly, silently, his head bent and his red beard flaming, Afterwards I tried to think whether he'd carried anything in



My notes fell into brown flakes.

his hands, but I could not be sure. Then he slipped around the cor-ridor of the intersecting passage which led to his own room, and I

but otherwise he was not much af- all and was relieved to know he was fected.

gons. "I'll take the revolver you prom

Tim hot worrying about myself, but I don't want that devil to get his hands on Miss Tally!" Lorn's eyebrows went up a little "He worlt," he said quietly. "Im-mediately after dinner we'll have Miss Tally go to her room, lock the component of the pices I had thought things would be better. I was never pocket and the knowledge that the gliding black presence of the priest was no longer haunting the dim cor-ridors of the pince I had thought things would be better. I was never more mistaken in my life. With the knowledge I now have I understand why they night me the

"That's good," said Lorn dryly. "Then I'd better inform the police. Let me see-just what shall I tell that it turned up in the table drawer, ing Miss Tally's room surrepti-tiously-and that you are a false ann; that you saw him leav-ing Miss Tally's room surrepti-hess and trying to draw some con-clusion from them-but rose finally, vinced, in spite of his papers and claims boing under investigation by the police, that he is not what he seems, being, in fact, no priest at all." while I stood watching them, and at Thus it was something of a shock with the priest did not appear at once bursting into honest farme. dinner. When we discovered that he without Yes, it was a long and cold and strangely herrible sort of night. Morning, however, brought news. was not in the lounge, not in his own with Sie safe in her room and (Copyright, 1938, Mignon G. Rberhart) promising to remain there we went together to the courtyard and told the police stationed there. Bundean learns more about the murdered Russian, tomorrow,

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



WONDERING, JUST AS THE ELEVATOR COMES, WHETHER THAT TELEPHONE IS RINGING IN YOUR OFFICE OR SOMEBODY ELSE'S

GEDYAS WILLIAMS

By EDWIN ALGER

By SOL HESS

By GLENN CHAFFIN and HAL FORREST



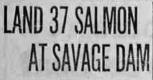
ABOUT EC The Bell Syndi

THE NEBBS-The Symptoms

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HELLO, MAX, I HAVENT THERE AINT NOBODY SEEN YOU HANGING AROUND THE KITCHEN LATELY _ DID THE LITTLE DOOR MAN CROWD YOU OUT?

IS THAT SO ?-IM SICK .- NO WOMAN COULD ACH MAKE ME LOOK LIKE THIS ... I GOT SOMETHING PUT THAT LOOK OF DISCONTENT ON YOUR MAP YOUR FACE NEVER REGISTERED MUCH



taken at Savage Rapids dam Wednesday afternoon, the river having cleared enough for the salmon fishing. AT SAVAGE DAM

SALEM, May 12-(AP) The Maupin Rainbow Gibson of Weasku Inn, on Bainbow Gibson of Weasku Inn, on Rogue river, telegraphed the Mail per cent withdrawals, after being Tribune today that 37 salmon were closed since the banking moratorium.





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