

The HIDDEN DOOR

BY FRANK L. PACKARD

Colin Beault... Germaine Tremblay's boat, in which he is on his way to the St. Lawrence. He must wear Joe Lazarre that Captain Dolaire's men plan a hijacking expedition; he must also deliver a mysterious letter to Lazarre if possible. Lazarre and the rest of the gang at the club are in the pay of the Mask, New York killer, and Colin's life is in peril from the Mask. Colin hopes to make an ally of Lazarre. And then Colin finds Germaine hidden in the boat!

Chapter 22 GERMAINE'S COURAGE

HE was holding her close to him as they stood there together in the boat, her face hidden now on his shoulder, his fingers playing with strands of her hair, soft gold in the moonlight, brushing them back from her forehead.

"Thank God for you and your love, Germaine," he said brokenly; "but you should never have done this. What did you expect to do—here?"

"I don't know," she answered. "I hoped with all my soul that there would be no need to do anything. But I—I was afraid."

"Afraid? And yet you came?"

"I came because I was afraid," she whispered. "You were alone—"



"I came because I was afraid." "The vital thing is that, for Lazarre's sake, a warning has got to be given. What they'll do then, I don't know. They may cut and run for it; on the other hand, and which is much more likely, knowing them for what they are, they'll probably fight it out—in which case Lazarre is as likely to get his as anyone else. But before that I've got to get Lazarre sorted out from the rest of them some way or other, and some way or other manage to get a word with him in private. I'll have to be guided by circumstances, that's all."

"After what you told me last night," she interrupted quickly, "I realized what all this meant; what it means now to—both of us to get in touch with this man Lazarre, and I know that tonight he must be told about Dolaire. Well, you are here now, and it is too late to turn back."

"How did you manage this?" he demanded. "In collusion with Jacques, I suppose?"

"Oh, Mr. Detective Writer"—there was suddenly a trickle of laughter in her voice—"where is your imagination? When I went into the house, I went at once to the kitchen to Antoinette and Jacques. And I said: 'Mr. Howard will use the launch this evening. He wanted me to go with him, but—of course, I had to tell a little fib—I am too tired, and I am going straight to bed. I think it would be very nice, Antoinette, if you would make some hot coffee and sandwiches for Mr. Howard.'"

"The rest, of course, was very simple. I didn't go to bed; I went down to the wharf and hid myself behind one of the sheds. When Jacques came in with the launch and went back to the house for the coffee and sandwiches, I—well, I just got down into the launch and tucked myself away."

He lifted her face to his. "There is only one Germaine," he laughed softly.

1 DEAD 2 WOUNDED IN SHOTGUN FIGHT

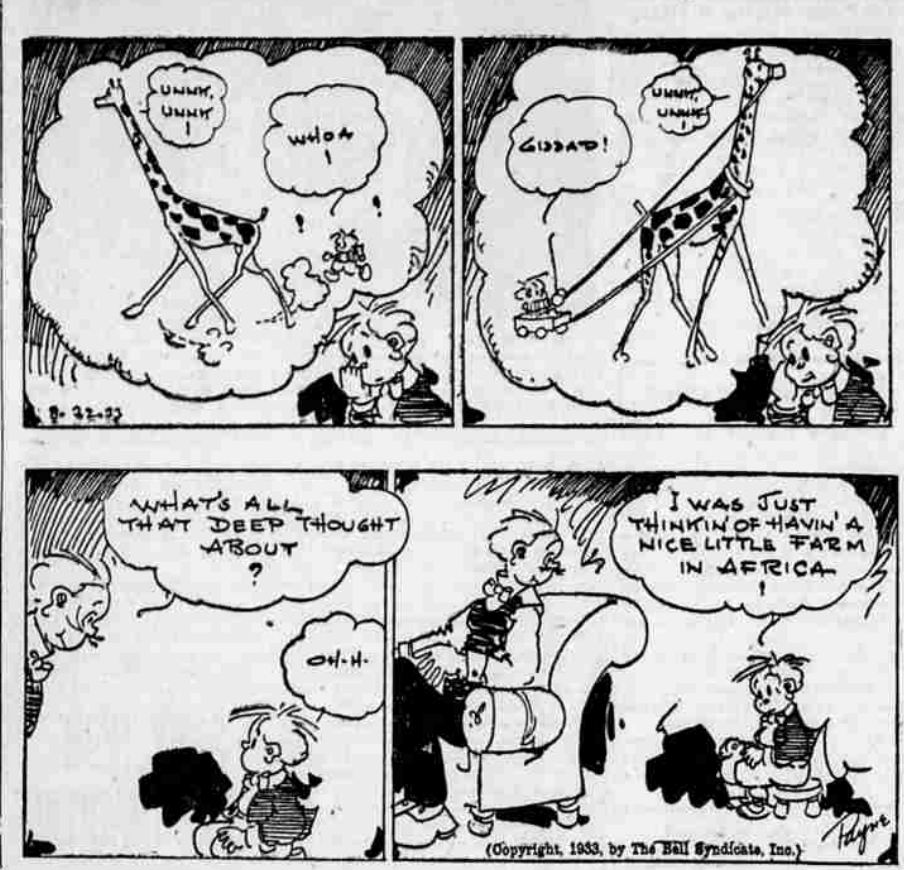
YAKIMA, Wash., Aug. 22.—(UP)—One person was dead and two was wounded after a shotgun battle yesterday over rental of a farmhouse owned by James Parker of Gileed.

Following an argument, Parker shot Louis Gunkel, 19 son of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Gunkel, in the face. He died in a local hospital. Clarence Gunkel, 19, brother of the dead youth, shot the man in the leg, injuring him so badly the leg was amputated. Wild shots in the course of the melee wounded Mrs. Gunkel in the shoulder.

The Gunkel family, which came here from Porterville, Cal., had refused to vacate the farm when ordered by Parker.

Oregon Weather. Fair tonight and Wednesday; warmer north portion. Gentle changeable winds offshore.

S'MATTER POP—



By C. M. PAYNE

SEVERED FINGERS ACCOMPANY PLEA

TOKYO, Aug. 22.—(AP)—Scores of petitions, among them one accompanied by nine fingers cut from the hands of petitioners, have reached War Minister Sadao Araki asking leniency for 11 cadets accused of assassinating Premier Inukai last year.

Those sending the most gruesome requests were identified as nine reactionaries headed by a college graduate and including a former wrestler. All were young. They expressed a willingness to die for the sake of the cadets. Many of the 20,000 signatures to the petitions have been written in blood. Roof flashings and gutters. Brill Metal Works. Phone 542. We'll haul away four refuse. City Sanitary Service.

NEIGHBORHOOD BASEBALL



By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

THE MIDGETS, USUALLY LOYAL ROOTERS FOR THE BIG BOYS' TEAM, WERE UNIMPRESSED WHEN THE LATTER, TIEING THE SCORE IN THE NINTH, CARRIED THEIR CHAMPIONSHIP GAME INTO EXTRA INNINGS; BECAUSE IT MEANT THAT THE MIDGETS HAD TO WAIT FOR THE DIAMOND TO PLAY THEIR OWN GAME.

TAILSPIN TOMMY—"Spending" The Pirate Treasure!



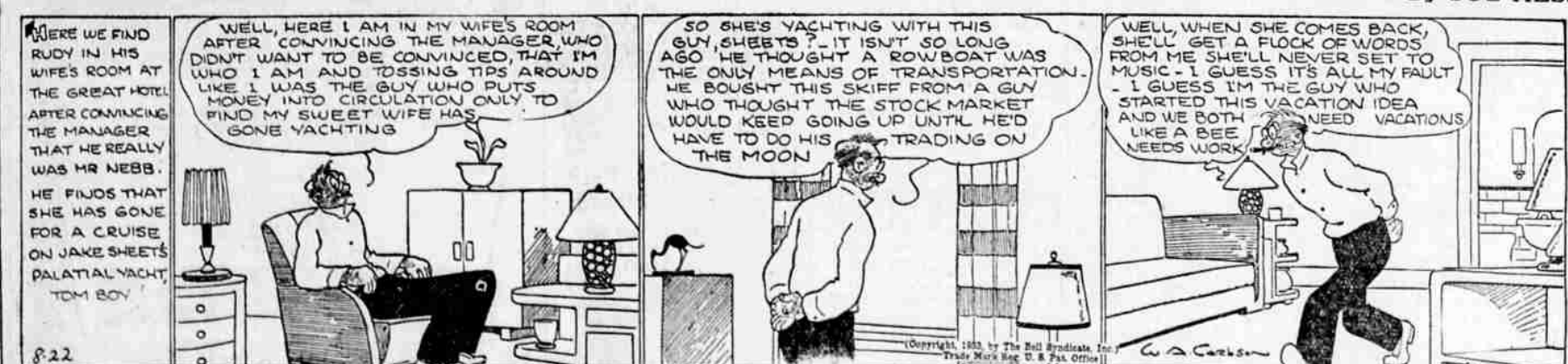
By GLENN CHAFFIN and HAL FORREST

BOUND TO WIN—The "Court"



By EDWIN ALGER

THE NEBBS—Lonesome Rudy



By SOL HESS

130 NAZI COUPLES SAY 'I DO' AT ONCE

BERLIN, Aug. 22.—(UP)—A mass wedding of 130 Nazi couples took place here today. The 200 persons collectively responded "I do," to the Nazi pastor in a local church, while hundreds of curious looked on at the unusual spectacle. Several Nazi officials attended.

RUNNING BOARD BANDIT HAS CAST IRON NERVE

SALT LAKE CITY, Aug. 22.—(AP)—After a "running board bandit" had relieved a motorist of his car, he found he couldn't start it, so he dashed down the street after his victim, brought him back and had him start the motor. Then he robbed him of \$1.50 and sent him on his way. Reid, Murdoch & Co., cannery of the Monarch brand Bartlett pears, will be represented at Medford this season by Myron Root.

BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McManus

There's No Guesswork in Tribune A. B. C. Circulation