Outrageous Fortune by Patricia Wentworth

"Twenty miles?"

Arden. You know about the wreck

THE inspector's eyebrows twitch

"I can't account for it. The five windows like slits are in the Blue Poom at Hale Place. The emeralds were hidden there."

"How?"
Jim hesitated for the first time

... Oh well, it was bound to come out. He said, "There's a secret hiding-place in

"Jimmy Riddell's real name—do you

The inspector shifted his light,

"Oh!" said Caroline.
Jim turned to her with a pussled

"What's all this?"
"Emily," said Caroline breathless

ly-"Emily Rudd! Oh, Jim, don't

you remember?"

A half memory jigged through his

mind. It was like a leaf blowing. He couldn't catch it. It blow away

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ed again.

of exercise.

Chapter 48 A NEW CLUE

MAJOR ANDERSON came for ward and leaned on the table. Caroline came and stood by Jim, and as she put a hand on his shoulder, the inspector said,

"Well, sir. I think that settles ft." Caroline began to shake. Why had Jim told them all those things? They weren't go g to understand. Jim's hand came up and covered hers. It was strong, and warm, and heavy. He said,

"Go and sit down, Caroline."

And then, to the inspector, "You'd better let me finish. I've only got half way."

only got half way."

"Let him go on," said Major Andrew and the him go on," said Major Andrew and Major Andrew and Major Andrew and Major Andrew a good thing old James Randal was dead. Nice woman Mrs. Randal. A At first I thought he was dead, but

dead. Nice woman Mrs. Randal. A good thing she'd gone—a thing like the wasn't. He began to cough and this would have killed her. The fellow must be mad of course. A damned had I winess.

He watched the inspector pick up the shining heap, It straightened into a double pearl-strung chain linking the eight square emeralds so lightly that they seemed to hang the shin, Trainspector let them to the sit. The inspector let them linking the eight square emeralds so lightly that they seemed to hang in the air. The inspector let them n the air. The inspector let them all upon a piece of blotting paper.

Major Anderson went back to the freplace and said curtly,

"Go on, Randal."

Jim moved his chair back a little, the wanted to be able to address the deads. He must have said that hunfall upon a piece of blotting paper.

freplace and said curtly,
"Go on, Randal."

Jim moved his chair back a little.

He wanted to be able to address the Chief Constable without appearing to ignore the inspector.

"Now we're really going to get down to it. I snatched the emeralds and made off just about as hard as I could go, and all in a flash my memory came back. You know the way a blind goes up with a click. It was like that I want to tell you what I've remembered.

"To start with, I wasn't Jim Rid dell, and I hadn't married Nesta Williams. My business over here was to try and interest various important people in a new steel proc-ess I had invented. Elmer Van Berg

was one of them.

"He'd been nibbling at it in New York, where I'd known him pretty well. Well, he'd corled off. On the 5th of August I had a telephone conversation with him. When he beard that certain other people were interested in my process, he warmed up a bit.

"The upshot of the talk was that he wanted me to go down and see lickness the wanted me to go down and see

he wanted me to go down and see life-boat. He wouldn't have given his him. Well, I was leaving for Scotland next day and I didn't want to put off going, so I went down by train to Hinton and walked over to Packham." "You say the emeralds were hid-den at Hale Place. How do you ac-count for that?"

"What train did you take," said

the inspector.
"The eight-twenty. It got into
Hinton at ten-fifteen. I walked over
to Packham, and it took me about
an hour and a half. I went round to the library and knocked on the win-dow, and Elmer let me in as we had arranged. We talked, and we had drinks, but we didn't come to any agreement."

"Did you quarrel'?" said the in-the room. The emeralds were

"Can you explain how Jimmy Hidden and the secret hiding del knew of the secret hiding del knew of the secret hiding hace?"

"No, I can't."

"You parted on bad terms?" said the insupector.

"His real name—" the said—"

the inspector.

"Oh no, we didn't—he blew him-self out and calmed down. We had another drink. He told me about all the shows they were going to, and about the emeralds. He said his the shows they were going to, and about the emeralds. He said his impassive stare. If rested upon Carwife was going to wear them at the Rackingtons' in a day or two—tableaux for some charity—so he'd got them in the house.

The impassive stare. If rested upon Carwife and took in her color, the excitement in her eyes, and the slight color of the hands. She was baregot them in the house. got them in the house.

"He asked me if I'd like to see Her hands were bare too.

them, and I said yes. He took them out of his safe and showed them to me. That was the bit I remem-bered—his hand under the light, and those sight thumping big stones.

The inspector spoke.

The inspector spoke.

"His real name—well, it ian't Riddell. He's had a lot of allasse. Rudge—and Ray—he generally sticks to an R. As far as I know, his real name is Rudd." "Then I said good-night and went out the same way I'd come in. I let myself out. He was over by the table swinging the chain on his finger and worshipping M. He's crasy about atones."

THE inspector spoke again.

"You left him like that?"
"I left him like that, No, I haven't finished—not by a long chalk. I'd missed the last train handsomely, so I walked into Ledlington."

The inspector's eyebrows twitch-"You walked into Ledlington?" Monday, Elmer Van Berg wakene

"Why not? I told you I was short

PIONEER DAUGHTER daughter of Samuel K. Berlow, builder of the Barlow road pass through the mountains in the vicinity of Mount Hood, and used by the wagBURIED, PORTLAND Hood, and used by the wagher home here Tuesday. Funeral services will be held tomorrow.

Mrs. Wilkins was born on the Barlow for 16 years.

Mrs. Wilkins was born on the Barlow for 16 years.

She had served as president of the Orgon Pioneer Society.

For Modern, Guick Fuel Oil Delivery Service, Phone 315, Eads Transfer.
In Mairy Barlow Wilkins, 79, grandGervals public school. She later Brill Metal Works.

PARIS, Nov. 16.—(AP)—An oil branch in a mailed first was extended.

"France." he declared, "has a moral material and military force that for

PEACEFUL FRANCE

Replying to Chancellor Hitler's oftrepeated cries for continued peace and a separate Franco-German non-aggression treaty. Premier Albert Sarraut told the chamber of deputies last
night that he too sought peace.

But, in the next breath of a stirring declaration of cabinet policy that
wo noverwhelming support, he called
branch in a mailed fist was extended

separate Franco-German material and military force that forbids anyone to dictate to her."

The police force of Newcastfe-onTyne, England, claims to be the first
in the British Isles to inaugurate
a permanent radio-telephone system
for communicating with mobile popile controls, which includes motorvycles.

S'MATTER POP-

By C. M. PAYNE THE FAMILY ALBUM—SERIAL STORY







LATEST ISSUE OF PERIO-DICAL CONTAINING MYS-TERY SERIAL HE IS



WIFE SAN'S SHE RAS IT BUT HE CAN HAVE IT AS SOON AS SHE HAS FIN-ISHED THIS STORY



STROLLS ROUND ROOM RILLING TIME



REEPS PEERING OVER WIFE'S SHOULDER TO



THIS MAKES WIFE NER VOUS CAUSING HER TO DROP A STITCH IN HER. KNITTING, AND SUSPEND READING UNTIL SHE REPAIRS THE DAMAGE



WIFE RESUMES READ. ING, SUDDENLY RE -MEMBERING SHE HAS TO MAKE A PHONE CALL . TAKES MAGAZINE WITH



HOVERS BEAIND HER URGING HER TO BE QUICK, AND CAUSING HER TO HAVE TO HAVE EVERYTHING REPEATED

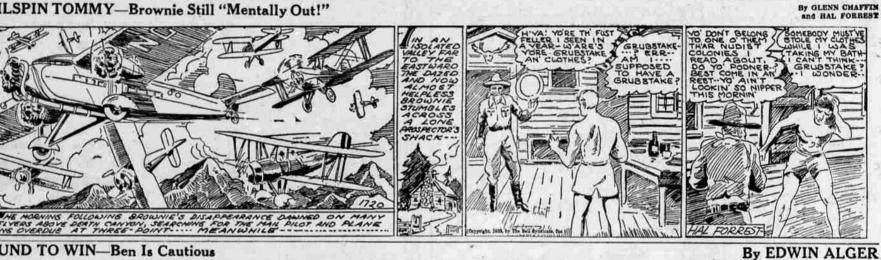


THROUGH SHE IS

WIFE AMSHES STORY AT LAST. SETTLES TO HIS SETTIAL, JUST AS BELL RINGS, AN-

(Copyright, 1933, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

TAILSPIN TOMMY—Brownie Still "Mentally Out!"



OH, COME

BOUND TO WIN—Ben Is Cautious



AM I HAPPY P & POSIN'





THE NEBBS—Yes—Indeed

By SOL HESS



HEALTH MEETING PAIR OF SUSPECTS SLATED NOV. 24 TAKEN BY POLICE

look.

and was gone. "Emily Rudd?"

The bi-monthly meeting of the Jackson County Health Association Roy Johnson, 40, arrested last night will be held at the county court by state police at the gravel works house November 24. Miss Mildred south of the city are held in ciay jall Cariton, president of the association, today, awaiting investigation. The The speaker for the occasion will two had a number of tools, a canvas

two had a number of tools, a canvas and other articles in their possestration agent, and the two county nurses, who have announced as their subject, "Frods and Nutrition."

All members of the association are requested to bring their own cups, sauteers and spoous for refreshments, as there is no "china" in the court house The meeting is scheduled for 2:30 o'clock.

Two had a number of tools, a canvas and other articles in their possession when located by police. The articles were believed to constitute atolen goods.

Dyer gave Oregon as his native state and Johnson, California.

CHICAGO TOY BUYING UNDER WAY EARLIER

Two suspects, Nate Dyer, 27, and

UNDER WAY EARLIER

The South Carolina Emergency Relief Administration has established sky bureaus in as many parts of the state in efforts to control beg-

BRINGING UP FATHER







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