

Chapter 14 BREAKFAST TOGETHER

BOB'S fetching the breakfast," I announced. "I expect he'll take about ten minutes, so if you would

"Wouldn't you rather shave first?" I shook my head. "Til wait and let

him in. It would be better for him not to see you. The lower orders are very easily shocked, and, be-

"May I borrow a towel?" she in-

"By all means," I replied. "There exclain ought to be one in the bottom drawer unless the police have face."

She smiled indulgently. "I'll find it," she said.

wheeled the sofa back to its former | traordinary generosity." position, redistributed the cushions, and since it was not likely to be required in the immediate future, dismantled my highly effective booby

This done, I proceeded to lay the table. The kitchen, which was a very small one, opened out of the studio. and from the miniature dresser. where my charlady had last tidled them away, I disinterred such necessary objects as knives, forks, cups, plates, and a moderately clean cloth. I had about finished my task when

I had about fulshed my task when the slam of the outside gate announced the fact that Bob had returned from his shopping excursion. The next moment there was another rap at the knocker, and on my opening the door I found him standing the least progress towards spotting these leaded up like Father Christ.

mas.
"Got the 'ole blinkin' lot for yer,"
he said triumphantly. "Seventeen pence it come to, so there's one and a penny change."

a penny change."
"You can keep that and buy some breakfast with it," I replied. "After all this exercise you'll be quite hungry by the time they open."

I relieved him of his burdens, and carrying them gingerly into the studio, found my fellow conspirator in the act of Jescending the stairs. Fresh, smiling, and with her copper colored hair now under control, she

looked more beautiful than ever.
"Here's our breakfast," I said. "You'll find the tea and sugar in the

She peered inside the bag of eggs. "I'll make you an omelet if you'll trust me. I'm supposed to be rather

Jerry should show up in the mean-time, just let him in and introduce "Oh. yes." I remarked. "They're

washed, shaved and arrayed in a clean shirt and collar, I was seated en the opposite side of the table very particular reason for wauting watching my guest approvingly while she poured out the tea.

"Do you like milk and sugar, Mr."

"I don't think he'd commit murder

Trench?" she inquired.

"Both." I informed her: "and don't you think now that we're partpers we might as well begin calling each other by our Christian amost outer fence banged again, "sounds it's frightfully exhausting to say to me uncommonly like Jerry." Miss O'Brien every time I speak to

SHE laughed. "But it won't help me

most as long as Mr. Trench.

"Make it Nick," I suggested. "All felt so relieved I could almost have my best pals cut out the last two embraced him.

"Hello, Nick," he began with a

same then." She handed me my cup. you, old iad, and what's all this "After all one can't borrow a per-ridiculous nonsense about?" son's bedroom unles one's on fairly friendly terms with him."

acquinted." I tasted the omelet and breakfast with me, and she's not found it excellent. "Amazing how cheerful and optimistic I feel this morning." I continued. "It must be your influence entirely. About six o'clock yesterday I was in a miser." Come from?" he demanded. able state. I was foaming with rage inside and everything looked so

DECEMBER 22ND

Under the auspices of the Jackson

SEAL SALE ENDS

"Oh, it wasn't being tried," I interposed. "I'd got hardened to that long before the end. What upset me was a little conversation I had with my cousin Seymour, I don't know whether you've ever heard of him? He's got some minor job in the Government—quite an important per-son—in his own stuffy way."

She nodded. "I've seen his name mentioned in the papers. Tell me about it."

Between mouthfuls of omelet I proceeded to do so. I gave her what I think was quite a fair and impartial version, for by this time any like what we call a wash and brush up now's your chance. That's the bath-room, next door."

partial version, for by this time any lingering traces of resentment that I had cherished against my discount of the properties of the p "How about you?" she asked to a kind of half amused indiffer-wouldn't you rather shave first?" ence. tinguished relative had given place

"I was an ass to lose my temper with him," I finished, "but I sup-, not to see you. The lower orders pose when one's just escaped the sides, he might talk about it at the bit sensitive. It was his own silly fault-sending for me in such a hurry."

"He must be a selfish pig!" she exclaimed indignantly. "If I ever meet him I shall tell him so to his

"He won't believe you." I replied. "He's frightfully skeptical about that sort of thing. Unless a miracle Left to my own devices, I set happens he'll go down to his grave about the job of straightening up. I thinking that he's behaved with ex-

> absolutely sure of it. We're not only going to get back the formula, but we're going to find out who killed Osborne as well. Then all these peo-ple like your cousin, and Lord Redland, will have to admit how stupid

and wrong they're been."
"It's a good program," I agreed;
"the only trouble is that it may be a little difficult to carry out."

there loaded up like Father Christmas.

"Got the 'ole blinkin' lot for yer."

the actual murderer. It couldn't have been either Stellman or Dimitri.

They must have believed that I was the man they wanted, or they'd never have run the risk of coming here and giving themselves away.

She frowned thoughtfully. "He wasn't a fool—Osborne. He wouldn't have told anybody—unless it was someone he was trying to sell it to."

"Exactly! And for all we know he may have been negotiating with two or three different people." I got up and going over to my desk came back with Sir William Avon's let-ter. "What do you make of this?" I asked. "I found it here when I came in last night."

She read it through quickly, and then with an excited light in her blue eyes glanced up into my face.

"But I've heard of Avon and trust me. I'm supposed to be rather good at them."

"Go ahead," I returned. "And if times. They are one of the best

> the big noise all right so far as British engineering goes, and if Sir William takes the trouble to write a

> "I don't think he'd commit murder and burgle a safe." I interrupted, "but I do believe he was on the track of this invention and—and that," I added, as the door in the

Jerry it was sure enough. I could hear his familiar whiatle while I hur-ried across the hall, and whe i I flung open the door and his cheery grin O much. You see Nicholas is almost as long as Mr. Trench." and six foot two of bone and muscle confronted me on the threshold, I

syllables."
"I think perhaps I might do the characteristic chuckle; "how are "ton, old lad, and what's all this

on's bedroom unles one's on fairly identify terms with him."

"If's a step towards being better ance. I've got a young lady having

"From New Orleans," I replied. wall, I'm not surprised. When I think of all you've been through and of that horrible court . . ."

FOR ARGUMENTS

HAUPTMANN UP

ROTARIANS HEAR PEACE ADVOCATE

An interesting talk by J. J. Handmaker, associate secretary of the CALIFORNIA TO BACK National Council for Prevention of War, was a feature of Tuesday's lunch-son meeting of the Medford Rotary club at the Hotel Medford. In

was home markets.

"War must be 'out' if we expect any measure of prosperity." Mr. Handsaker said after citing, as an example, the present state of Germany, once a large and valuable market for products of the northwest. Economic depression following the world omic depression following the world

nomic depression following the worse war was pointed out as a forceful proof that war does not pay.

The speaker briefly reviewed his visit to Europe and spoke of the steadily growing unpopularity of the United States, due to the raising of tariff barriers. Beautiant boycotts of American-made goods have caused tarif parriers. Resultant boycotts of American-made goods have caused great hardship for American Indus-tries. Handsaker said. The activi-ties of munitions makers, during and since the world war, were also briefly reviewed.

The Robusians were invited by Mrs. Root who attended Theaday's meet-

Root, who attended Tuesday's meeting to enjoy the gathering at the Hotel Holland last evening, when Mr. Handsaker spoke in behalf of

the sims and activities of his organization, the National Council for the Prevention of War. Preceding the main address.

Lee Bishop gave a very interesting talk on St. Nicholas. At the next meeting of the Medford Rotary club. Bishop will discuss the legends and myths that have given birth to an-nual Chrismas chervance in this nual Christmas observance in this and other countries of the world. Dave Canffield, new superintendent of Crater Lake National park and member of the Rotary club, was in-troduced at the meeting.

war, was a reature of Tuesday's lunchcon meeting of the Medford Rotary
club at the Hotel Medford. In
his brief discussion of war prevention, the speaker forcessiby brought
there will support any plans Portland
home to the Rotariana the stake the
large and small business man has in
the prevention of war and the retention of valuable foreign as well
as home markets.

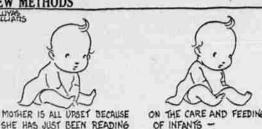
PORTLAND EXPOSITION aus-takers has been received by Coun ty Agent Robert G. Fowler. Press dispatches recently stated that appli-cations for appointment as census-enumerators should be filed in Wash-ington. D. C. The last farm census was taken in 1925.

A sample copy of the four-page questionnaire to be answered by agri-culturists has been posted on the courthouse bulletin board. The questions cover all phases of agriculture Phone 542. We'll haul away your refuse. City Sanitary Service. Including value of land, length of tenure on farm, screage, number of livestock, and last year's crops.



Initial steps for the taking of the agricultural census of Jackson county, as required by national law, have been taken by the county agent and county clerk. Notices advising farm-ers are due this week, and will be posted soon thereafter in rural area. No word as to appointment of cen-





ON THE CARE AND FEEDING OF INFANTS -





By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

WHICH IS DIFFERENT FROM THE WAY SHE HAS BEEN BRINGING HIM UP-



AND THAT WAY, IN TURN, HAS CAUSED NUMEROUS BATTLES WITH GRANDMA -

AND HE REALLY DOES HIT SEE WHY THEY WORRY SO

MUCH ABOUT IT-

THE LATEST BOOK -



AND DOESN'T KNOW WHAT THINGS ARE COMING TO -



BABY THEY WOULD N'T HAVE DREAMED OF USING SUCH METHODS -



(Copyright, 1934, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

BECAUSE IN SPITE

EVERYTHING

By C M Payne















BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER-The Story of Willie

TAILSPIN TOMMY-Betty "Steps on the 'Gun "!





WELL, I'VE GOT



OH, VAWS _ BUT WE CAME DOWN HEAH FOR



Re Sal Bras







DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION

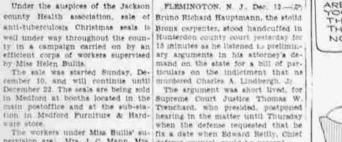
ARE YOU

FATHER?



BRINGING UP PATHER

THE NEBBS Enter the Heits



pervision are: Mrs. J. C. Mann, Mrs. C. C. Lemmon, Mrs. R. E. Green, Mrs. Louis Humphrey, Mrs. J. P. Reynolds.

WINDOW GLass—we sell window Mrs. P. C. Thayer, Mrs. Edwin Janney, Mrs. Corbin Edgell, Mrs. George Roberts and Mrs. Howard Hill.

