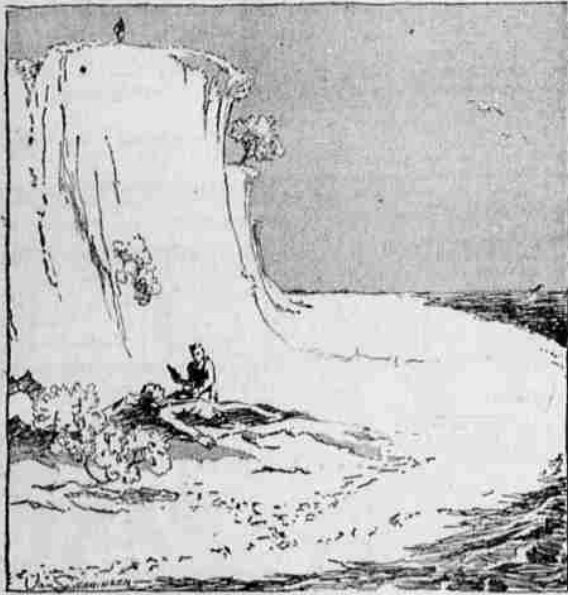


THE BOOMERANG CLUE BY AGATHA CHRISTIE

CHAPTER TWO THE STRANGER

Chapter Two THE STRANGER BUT it was the arresting quality of the face Bobby saw in the photograph rather than the beauty itself that seized upon the boy's imagination.



Bobby replaced the photograph in the man's pocket.

Naturally his father would understand the circumstances, but all the same he wished that he had remembered to send a message by the Doctor. The Rev. Thomas Jones was a man of extremely nervous temperament.

HE sat there thinking of his father with mingled affection and exasperation. His life at home seemed to him to be one long sacrifice to his father's peculiar ideas.

been an accident? Can I help in any way?" He was a tall man with a pleasant tenor voice, Bobby could not see him very clearly, for it was now fast growing dusk.

He explained what had happened, while the stranger made shocked comments. "There's nothing I can do," he asked. "Get help or anything?"

"I'm a stranger down here," he explained. "My name's Basington-French, by the way. Came down to see about a house. I say, what a beastly thing to happen! Did he walk over the edge?"

Afterwards, more in sorrow than in anger (as he expressly pointed out) the Vicar took his son to task.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

For further proof address the author. Inclosing a stamped envelope for reply Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



Light from all the stars combined gives no more illumination than one candle 100 feet away!

Leopold, called "the Angel," son of Emperor Ferdinand of Portugal, believed that by denying himself pleasures in life he was sure to gain merit in heaven.

The knight of old, wearing a suit of armor, struggled into battle with a load of about 70 pounds of iron and steel.

Monday: Rise of a President. WINDOW GLASS—we sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably.

WRIGLEY'S SHORTENS THE JOURNEY. WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM. THE STANDARD OF QUALITY.

Let's leave Tommy and Skeeter for awhile and focus our camera upon a lone fisherman, who is drawing in his net in a harbor at the base of a great mountain.

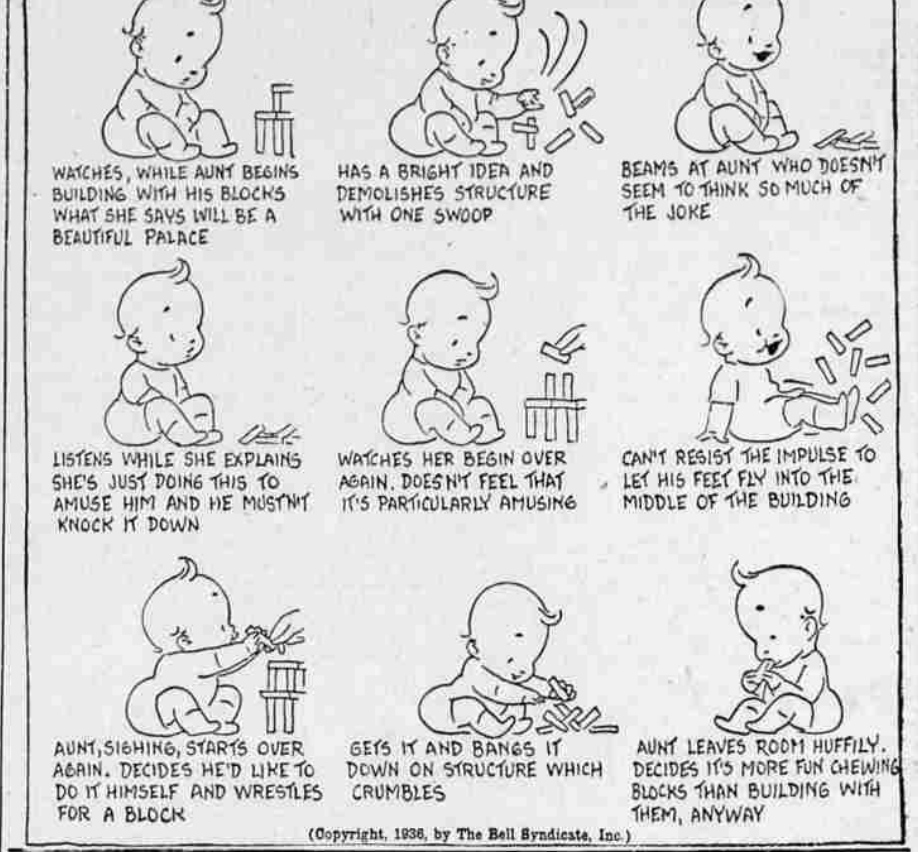
Ben Webster's Career—Can't Tell! I've got to swim for the boat, grip! Listen, Ben, ya can't do it!



The Nebbs—The Trailer I was a fool to ever let the main road come through this way. I don't want the town over on this side.



BUILDING BLOCKS By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Uncle Cy, I'm gonna practice to be as strong as the strongest person ever heard of.



TICKET FOR G.O.P. CHOSEN IS CLAIM

CENTRALIA I. W. W. REFUSED LIBERTY

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—(AP)—The New York Times, in a dispatch from Philadelphia, says the Republican ticket this year will be Landon and Wadsworth.

WALLA WALLA, Feb. 5.—(AP)—Ray Becker, sole remaining prisoner inmate of the eight I. W. W. who were convicted in Centralia's bloody 1919 Armistice Day outbreak, was back in the state penitentiary again today after another failure to gain freedom through the courts.

THE TROUBLE WITH ME IS I'M SOFT COKE FOR EVERYBODY... A LITTLE JAY BIRD TRYING TO FAL AROUND WITH EAGLES... I NEVER GO OUT TO MEET THE FUTURE... I WAIT UNTIL IT CATCHES UP WITH ME AND THEN I'M NOT DRESSED TO MEET IT!