

The Wrong Murderer

By HUGH CLEVELY

SYNOPSIS: Through an amazing set of circumstances Terence Mahony (aka himself) in command of part of Ambrose Lawson's gang of crooks, fighting Lawson himself, Lawson is suddenly a clever and respectable gentleman and although Terence knows or at least three major crimes he has committed, there is no proof that will stand in court. Worse, the police are searching for Terence and most of his newly acquired gang.

Chapter 25 BIG BOOK

"That's all right with me," said Bassett, "and I'll answer for my mates. But we'd better get to work. What are your plans? It ain't going to be no sort of garden party, fighting against the Big Boss."

"It won't be as bad as all that," answered Mahony. "For one thing, provided you can keep our friend Lake hidden away safely, Lawson isn't going to know you're up against him just yet. You'd better see to Lake right away, before I say any more. Catch hold of him, Barney."

Barney shot out a huge hand, grabbed Lake by the shoulder, jerked him to him, and held him firmly. Lake opened his mouth to yell, but Barney's left hand came firmly down on his face, effectively shutting out any sound.

"Will I give him a crack on the head, just to make sure he'll keep quiet?" asked Barney.



Barney's hand came firmly down over his face. "Not for a moment," answered Mahony. "Turn out his pockets to begin with. Then I want to ask him a question. If he won't answer you can hit him as hard as you like."

Lake's pockets were turned out and the contents emptied on the table. When that had been done Mahony stood in front of Lake looking him squarely in the eyes.

"What's in that big book that Barney was told to steal from Lawson's house?" he demanded.

Lake's knees were trembling; his teeth were chattering with fright. He knew that if he divulged that information, and Lawson found out, his life was not worth a moment's purchase. On the other hand, if he did not divulge the information...

"If he doesn't answer, just push his face in, Barney," said Mahony.

Lake was almost weeping. He was in a state of mind in which a man will fall on his knees and beg abjectly for mercy.

"It contains documents," whimpered Lake. "Papers about people he—has dealings with and—members of his own gang."

"People he has dealings with—you mean people he's blackmailing and selling drugs to," said Mahony. "I understand that. But what are the documents about members of his own gang?"

"He's got written evidence of some criminal act against everybody who works for him—that is, everybody who works for him, knowing who he is," went on Lake. "He keeps it all pasted in a book."

"In other words, he likes to be in a position to equal, whenever he feels inclined," remarked Mahony.

But now he knew exactly why Ross had been so anxious to get hold of that book. If he wanted to break away from Lawson, it was absolutely essential that he should get possession of the evidence which Lawson held against him.

"Tie him up and take him away," he ordered.

Lake was tied up and gagged and removed from the room. While this

was being done, Mahony was through the contents of his pockets. They consisted of a bunch of keys, a cigar-case, a note-case, and various odds and ends.

In the note-case was about twenty pounds in money, an address book, a few visiting cards, a membership card for "The Golden Centipede Dance Club," and a piece of blue paper on which were typed in red characters the words: "The Golden Centipede—Tuesday, and then a number of names: S. Foster, B. Cartwright, L. Grayson. There was also a sentence:

"M. Barfield to be informed that no further goods will be supplied unless cash owing is received by Monday night."

Mahony glanced at this strange document with great interest. Back to his mind came the words he had heard in the crooks' car on the night when he had rescued Elsa Little. "He probably received his instructions typed in red on a piece of blue paper," one of the crooks had said. Mahony smiled slightly. He had made up his mind that he was going to be at the Golden Centipede on Tuesday evening.

MAHONY turned to the fat man. "What's your name?" he asked.

"They call me Fatty Bassett," replied the fat man.

MORE COIN FROM RUM FUND ASKED

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 31.—(AP)—The state relief committee sought a \$10,000 increase in relief funds for

November from state liquor revenues today. The committee estimated that \$120,000 would be needed to care for old age assistance, blind aid and other relief functions, \$10,000 more than normal, and \$15,000 above the October expenditures.

Jack Luhn, committee chairman, said the monthly assistance to the aged was averaging less than early estimates, indicating the case load had reached a peak.

Cousens' Tax High
DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 31.—(AP)—Giles Kavanaugh, United States collector of internal revenue, said today the federal government would receive through inheritance taxes almost two-thirds of United States Senator James Cousens' estate, estimated by an administrator at between \$25,000,000 and \$30,000,000.

See Mail Tribune want ads.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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



THE UNITED STATES HAD 3 PRESIDENTS IN ONE MONTH!
JOHN TYLER, W. H. HARRISON, AND MARTIN VAN BUREN...
... March 4 - April 4, 1841...

WORD OF MYSTERY—
"SELAH"
APPEARS IN THE BIBLE
74 TIMES—
BUT NO ONE KNOWS
WHAT IT MEANS!

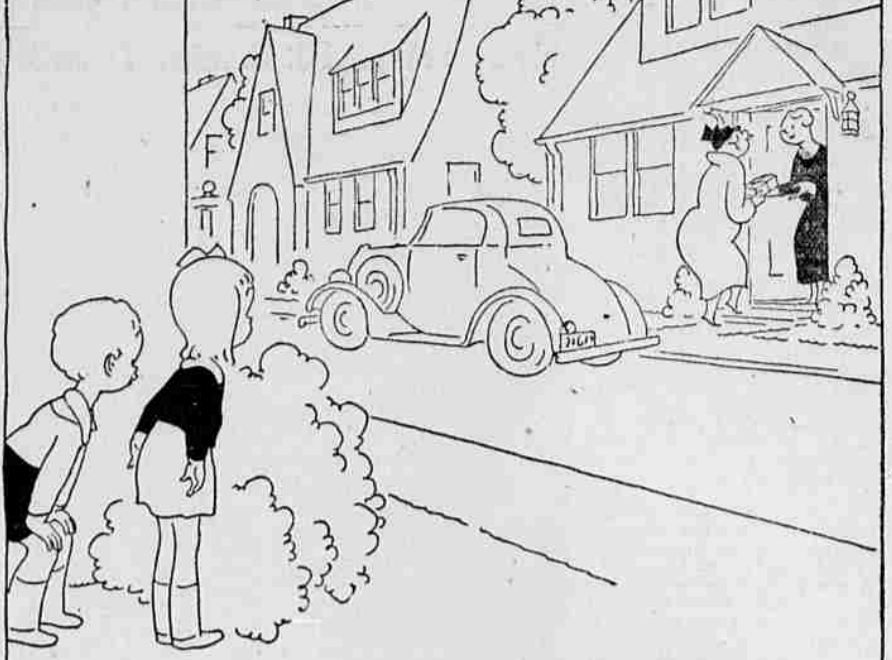
DEMOSTHENES—
GREATEST ORATOR OF THE
ANCIENT WORLD—
FIRST WON FAME BY
WRITING SPEECHES FOR
OTHERS TO DELIVER...

BILL GRATTON—
Hollywood,
IS A LICENSED
BICYCLE RIDER AT THE
AGE OF 3...

Presidents of the Month
Strange as it seems, the eighth, ninth and tenth presidents of the United States were all in office within a period of one month.
Elected in 1836, Martin Van Buren ran for re-election in the following campaign but was defeated by William Henry Harrison, to whom he surrendered his office on March 4, 1841.
Thirty-one days after his inauguration Harrison died and was succeeded by his vice-president, John Tyler, April 4, 1841.
The Mystery Word
Book of Psalms and three times in "Selah" is found 71 times in the
The Stent Orator
Possessor of weak lungs and shrill voice, Demosthenes was the object of ridicule in his first public speeches to fellow Athenians of the fourth century, B. C.
Uncovered by his early reception, Demosthenes continued to write brilliant speeches—but for other orators to deliver. During this period he also made a determined effort to overcome his voice defects. At the advice of an actor, Satyrus, he regularly made trips to the seashore where, with his mouth full of pebbles, he roared speeches at the crashing waves. By such practices he, in his thirties won fame as the greatest speaker of the ancient world.

DIFFICULT DECISIONS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



WONDERING WHETHER IT'S WORTH WHILE TO GO HOME AND ENDURE AN AUNT'S KISSES AND EXCLAMATIONS ON THE CHANCE THAT IT'S A BOX OF CANDY SHE HAS BROUGHT AND NOT JUST A BOOK SHE'S RETURNING

S MATTER POP— By C. M. PAYNE



TAILSPIN TOMMY—Tommy Makes a Discovery!



BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Mr. Tuttle Again



Sardine Creek

SARDINE CREEK, Oct. 30.—(AP)—Mrs. Thelma Johnson and infant son, Gary Dee, returned home Friday from the community hospital in Medford.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Croft and daughter, Nina and Sylvia, attended the dance at the Roy Ann Grange hall Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Smith were business visitors in Medford Monday where they purchased lumber and other material for their new house which they will build soon to replace the one lost in the recent forest fire.

Other Medford visitors from here Monday were Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Dusenberry and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Pines. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kendall and Mr. and Mrs. Howard, who live eight miles below Grants Pass, were callers Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Dusenberry. Mrs. Kendall was formerly Iris Dusenberry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Dusenberry.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Starna of Pacific Grove Calif., and Don Harmon of San Francisco, also were called

here by the recent death of their father, J. D. Starna, at Grants Pass, returned to their homes Tuesday of this week. Mrs. Harmon and son, Donald, remained with her mother, Mrs. J. D. Starna, for an extended visit.

Oliver Pierce and family are enjoying a visit with Mrs. Pierce's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Dale, who arrived Sunday from Kansas. Their daughter and an uncle have been here for some time. This is the first time Mr. Pierce and his sister have met for 28 years.

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Wait, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Pines and Sylvia Croft attended Pomona Grange at Talent last Saturday in an all-day session.

Mrs. Bill Delgado and daughter, Marjorie, who spent the summer here visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jack Smith, and brothers, George and Ivan, Smith, and families, returned to their home in California.

A miscellaneous shower was held at the home of Mrs. Nora Bailey in Old Hill Wednesday afternoon for her sister Mrs. Mabel Smith who was the recipient of many lovely and useful gifts. About 25 ladies were present, and refreshments of apple pie a la mode (and punch) were served by the hostesses.

THE NEBBS—On His Way



By EDWIN ALGEE



By SOL HESS

