

The Wrong Murderer

By HUGH CLEVELY

SYNOPSIS: Terence Mahony is fighting to prove Ambrose Lonsdale the murderer of Miss Little's uncle. But Miss Little's friend, Ruth Fraser, is too much under his influence, so she has set out to trap Terence, find out the truth, and bring him to justice. She has called on Terence to begin operations when Inspector Kennedy arrives, about to arrest Mahony. Kennedy accompanies her to her car, and she explodes her plan.

Chapter 25 ABOUT A HAT

IN that case, he met Miss Fraser for the first time on the night of the murder, when he took her back to her guardian's house. "Kennedy said crisply. "They arrived back at the house at about four in the morning. If he was the man in the room at midnight when your uncle was killed, and you say you're sure he was, he'd never met Miss Fraser then. He went and fetched her and took her home from wherever she was after the murder."

"You're not suggesting that Ruth knew anything about my uncle's murder?" cried Elsa in a horrified voice. "I wouldn't believe that for a moment."

"No, I'm hardly suggesting that," said the inspector. "But if you're right, if he only met her once before that meeting in your house, I don't

From his capacious overcoat pocket he juggled a crumpled object—the hat which Mahony had left in the room in Jamaica Road, and tossed it across to Mahony.

Mahony had been a bit worried about that hat. He glanced at it casually.

"Yes, it's mine," he answered in an unconcerned tone. "It blew off my head when I was on top of a bus, and was away before I could catch it. I didn't bother to go after it because it's only an old hat."

NOW for some awkward questions about how that hat had got into the house in Jamaica Road, he thought. But he did not get the chance to deny anything. Inspector Kennedy made a point of never asking people questions they expected.

"Who is Mr. Brown?" he asked. "Is he a friend of yours?" "The question was quite unexpected," it gave Mahony a very nasty shock. For one moment he had a horrible feeling that the inspector had discovered everything about Billy Ross.

"It's a very common name," he answered. "The telephone directory contains pages of it. I dare say I know somebody called Brown, but I haven't any particular friend of that name."



"Do you really think that?" Kennedy asked.

believe he obtained sufficient influence over her to make her perjure herself and endanger her reputation to shield him simply by talking to her.

"Either he was blackmailing her, forcing her to say what he told her, or else she was immensely grateful to him for something he'd done for her. Just think for yourself, Miss Little. Miss Fraser is rash and impulsive, but she's no fool. Would she go out of her way to defend an absolute stranger at the risk of her own reputation unless she had some definite reason for it?"

"No, she wouldn't," agreed Elsa. "I suppose he must be blackmailing her, then."

Inspector Kennedy smiled slightly. "Do you really think that, Miss Little?" he asked searchingly. Elsa's conscience pricked her a trifle.

"No," she admitted. "I don't really think it, though I should like to. I think Ruth really likes Mahony."

That ended the conversation, and Elsa drove away. When she had gone, the inspector stood for a few moments considering before he returned into the house. His talk with Elsa had opened up an entirely new train of possibilities to him.

THE Inspector was convinced that Mahony knew a good deal about the kidnapping of Elsa, and about her uncle's murder. But during that short period of reflection he had made up his mind not to arrest him just yet.

For one thing, if he left Mahony at liberty there was the possibility that he might get on the track of other members of the kidnapping gang—more important members, perhaps.

For another thing, he had a feeling that if he arrested Mahony now he might be doing just what somebody meant him to do—somebody working very cleverly and cautiously behind the scenes.

He was smiling when he re-entered Mahony's room; his manner was that of a man paying an ordinary call upon another.

"Sorry to keep you waiting," he said. "I haven't got anything very important to talk about. I came to see you because I believe you've lost a hat. Is this yours?"

"Or enemy?" asked the inspector. Characteristically, the inspector did not pursue that line of enquiry. But he asked another unexpected question.

"Is Mulgrave a friend of yours?" Mulgrave was the man whom Mahony had left bound and gagged in the ditch near Watford when he rescued Ruth.

"No," he answered. "I don't know anyone named Mulgrave."

"Now I'll tell you," said the inspector in a disbelieving tone.

He rose from his chair and stood looking down at Mahony. His manner was no longer casual, his voice was crisp and business-like.

"Listen, Mahony," he said. "I'm not sure whether it was actually you who killed Mr. Little, but I am sure you were in the house when it happened, and I'm sure you know all about the attempt to kidnap Miss Fraser. Now I'm going to give you a chance.

"If you'll make a statement telling me all you know about the murder, I'll do my best to get you off lightly. Think it over a bit. Imprisonment is better than hanging, or even being murdered by your former friends."

"What former friends?" asked Mahony.

"The kidnapping gang," replied the inspector promptly.

"Oh! You think I was friendly with the kidnapping gang?"

"Yes. And I also think you rescued Ruth Fraser from them," went on the detective.

Mahony raised one eyebrow slightly.

"Who said Miss Fraser had been kidnapped?" he asked.

"I say she was kidnapped," replied Inspector Kennedy. "You went straight on from the Little's that night and fetched her back from where she'd been taken, and she's sheltering you out of gratitude. Well, what's your answer to that?"

"You make me laugh," said Mahony.

"Laugh as much as you like while you can, but you take my tip and think things over carefully," said Kennedy.

With that he left, taking his companion with him.

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Terence gets, tomorrow, a warning from Ruth Fraser.

its accomplishments and how it spends its funds.

It was pointed out that the D. A. V. was organized in 1920 to help take care of veterans who were incapacitated in whole or in part during their World War service. The organization maintains voluntary part-time or paid full-time rehabilitation officers in most cities where there are regional offices and hospitals.

The rehabilitation officer in Portland is C. F. Hogan who takes care of all members of the various chapters in Oregon. William Drummond is service officer for Jackson county.

The D. A. V., it was emphasized, aids thousands of deserving disabled veterans and their dependents throughout Oregon and the extent of the help offered depends largely upon the annual sale of forget-me-nots.

WINDOW GLASS—We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

D. A. V. AUXILIARY TO MEET FRIDAY EVENING

There will be a special meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Disabled American Veterans of the World War Friday evening, November 6, at 8 o'clock.

The meeting will be in the Eagle hall, with the men of the unit invited to attend. It was announced today.

Mrs. Dolly Secord, national commander, Mrs. Williams, national department commander, and Mrs. Shires, department commander, will be present at the meeting. Refreshments will be served.

There will be a 1 o'clock luncheon Saturday afternoon, November 7, at the Brownie Marie cafe, honoring Mrs. Secord. All Auxiliary members are invited.

Pioneer Dies.

OREGON CITY, Nov. 4.—(AP)—Oregon lost a pioneer in the death of George E. Rogers, 73, resident of the Clarkes district for 63 years. The widow, and five children survive.

Phone 642. We'll haul away your refuse City Sanitary Service.

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 CANAL BUILT OVER A RIVER THE EMS-WESER-CANAL CROSSES OVER THE WESER RIVER ON A BRIDGE - Westfalen, Germany -

Jefferson vs. Adams. Early in United States government history the president and the vice-president were elected, as they are now, by electoral votes—but the office of vice-president was NOT voted upon separately. The candidate who got the most votes was made president; he who had the next largest number was declared vice-president. Under these conditions, John Adams, on a Federal ticket, was elected president, while Thomas Jefferson, a Republican, (now the Democratic party) was elected vice-president in 1796.

Strange as it seems, Adams and Jefferson, both signers of the Declaration of Independence, died on the 50th anniversary of its adoption—July 4th, 1826. James Monroe died while the nation celebrated another anniversary of its birth, July 4, 1831, and Calvin Coolidge was born on July 4, 1872.

Bats "On a Bat." Highly appropriate is the expression "on a bat" as denoting a drunken spree. Indian fruit bats are confirmed drunkards. Regular drinkers of palm-juice which they find in a well-fermented state in vats at the bases of palm trees, the bats become intoxicated on the alcoholic beverage.

Mystery Puppet. Many are the stories and legends built up around the origin of that droll, centuries-old figure of the puppet world, Punch, but nothing is definitely known. Beliefs regarding the origin of his name vary from the assertion that it was derived from that of Pontius Pilate, the ancient Roman governor, to the explanation that the puppet was named from the Italian word for chicken, "pulcina," because of his traditionally nasal voice and pointed nose.

Tomorrow: The Lake of Wind!

THE NEIGHBORHOOD LEAGUE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



ANOTHER PROTESTED GAME IN THE LEAGUE SCHEDULE WAS PLAYED RECENTLY. THE OPPONENTS SCORED THE WINNING TOUCHDOWN WHILE THE 3:30 PASSENGER PLANE WAS PASSING OVERHEAD, AND THE WILLOUGHBY STREET WASPS CLAIM IT'S A GROUND RULE TO HAVE TIME OUT WHILE THEY WAVE TO THE PILOT

GLUYAS WILLIAMS (Copyright, 1936, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.) 10-30

S MATTER POP—

By C. M. PAYNE



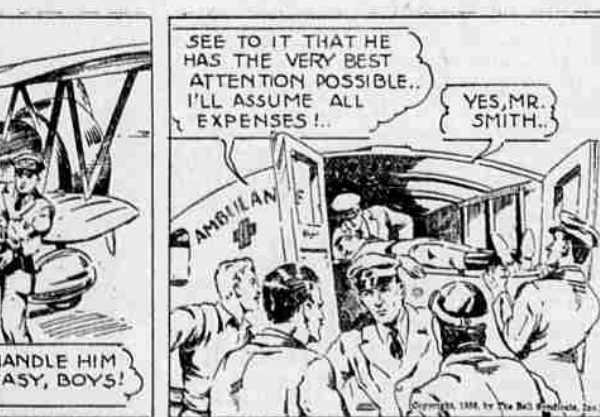
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TAILSPIN TOMMY—Pity Replaces Anger!

PAUL SMITH ARRIVED AT THE ABANDONED AIRPORT TO FIND TOMMY AND SKEETER HAD VANISHED THE PILOT OF THE PHANTOM FOKKER, BUT THE MADMAN HAD STRUCK HIS HEAD UPON A ROCK WHEN FALLING, AND IS STILL UNCONSCIOUS...



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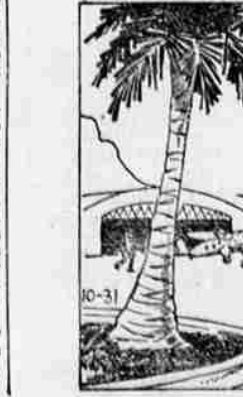
BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—The Cablegram

THE TWO OF THEM, THE WEBSTER LAD AND OLD MAN PETTY, ARE LEAVING ON THE FIRST BOAT—BUT WHY DOESN'T JABEZ THORPE REPLY TO ANY CABLEGRAM?



THE NEBBS—Too Late

I KNOW PLANES ARE THE FASTEST METHOD OF TRANSPORTATION, BUT THIS TRIP SEEMS LONG. I GUESS WHEN YOU'RE IN A HURRY, NOTHING IS FAST ENOUGH!



D. A. V. ISSUES APPEAL FOR GENEROUS AID IN FORGET-ME-NOT SALE

Annual sale of forget-me-not, the flower symbolic of the humanitarian and rehabilitation work carried on by the Disabled American Veterans of the World War, will start here November 8 and continue on November 11. The sale will be conducted by a large number of volunteer workers under auspices of Jackson county chapter 8 of the veteran organization.

The chapter today issued an appeal for generous support and invited the public to become familiar with the aims of the organization,

By HAL FORREST

By EDWIN ALGER

By SOL HESS