

OCTAGON HOUSE

BY PHOEBE ATWOOD TAYLOR



The St. ... Juanomet is aroused when its citizens are caricatured in the post office mural.

for a minute and then were abruptly silent. Something nearby cracked. No, it was only his imagination.

Chapter Five False Scent

"YESSIR," Asey continued blandly, "after all you been through today, Pam, I should think your trip over would've been about the last straw.



"Cops," Pam said. "Exit with handcuffs."

"I've got a new flap of 'em somewhere on me," Pam said, slightly dazed at the natural and familiar sound of her own voice.

"He don't practically need 'em on the road," Asey said. "Not hereabouts. He'll put 'em on when he comes to the curve—see? At that speed, he'll be hob-nobbin' with the summer house skunks in about seven minutes flat, or else the angels'll be measurin' him for a harp. I hope for his sake that he knows the road."

Cops!

"AREN'T you going to follow—? A why'n't you go after him while he was here? Who is he? Did he hear us? Who is he? The questions tumbled over each other.

"Oh, I didn't mean to insinuate anything about you," Pam said hurriedly, noting Asey's grin and his nod of approval at her acting.

"Sure he heard," Asey said, shouldering his oars. "Sound carries real nice on the water. I guess, Pam, I'll collect an arsenal, an' go down round—except there's this problem of you. If you come, that means subjectin' you to the cops."

"No," she said, "that's the last place to keep anything safely. We have hideous rats, you know. I didn't dare take it there. I wheeled it in the barrow out to the woods, about halfway between the garage and our place.

"Listen," Asey said. "Cara, Hear? Several of 'em, an' bein' seven at a pace so's to endanger. See the lights now? Comin' to my house—"

"Someone Was Moving" "I SEE," Asey said. "Well, we'll go after that directly. But first off, we got a mighty heap of thinkin' an' plannin' to be done. You sit 'ere, please, while I brood some."

"Practically none," she told him truthfully. "Wait," Asey said. "I keep wonderin' why you've got to be carted off when you'll be such a nice drawin' card for this lad—oh drat, I left a note for Syl stuck in my door, sayin' I'd be in the Mary B. or at the wharf—here they come! Pam, how much spirit you got left?"

"Will the police arrest Pam? Continued tomorrow."

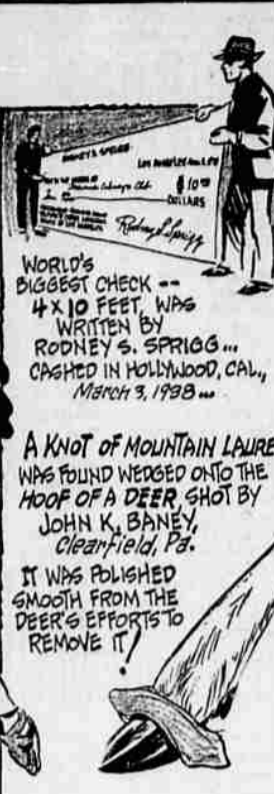
"I UNDERSTAND YOU GOT A LETTER FROM AN ATTORNEY ON THAT BLIND AD YES, AND I GOT A FRESH LETTER FROM MY SUPPOSED-TO-BE BROTHER."

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

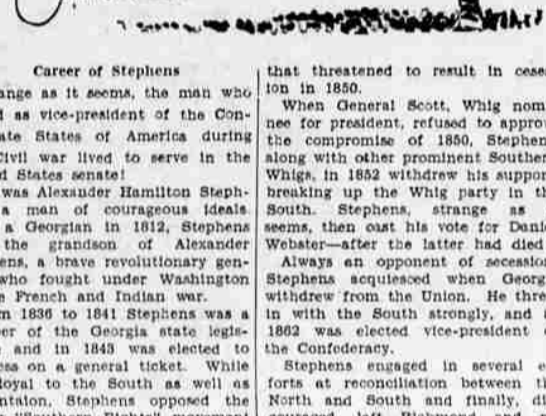
For further proof address the author, inclosing a stamped envelope for reply. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



ALEXANDER HAMILTON STEPHENS VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA, WAS ELECTED TO THE UNITED STATES SENATE FROM GEORGIA ONE YEAR AFTER THE CIVIL WAR! -1866-



WORLD'S BIGGEST CHECK -- 4 X 10 FEET, WAS WRITTEN BY RODNEY S. SPRIGG... CASHED IN HOLLYWOOD, CAL., MARCH 3, 1938



Bob Feller COULD THROW A BASEBALL 215 FEET AT THE AGE OF 9! AT 15 HE COULD BETTER 350 FEET!

Career of Stephens Strange as it seems, the man who served as vice-president of the Confederate States of America during the Civil War lived to serve in the United States senate!

that threatened to result in cessation in 1850. When General Scott, Whig nominee for president, refused to approve the compromise of 1850, Stephens, along with other prominent Southern Whigs, in 1852 withdrew his support, breaking up the Whig party in the South.

Auto Magnates Must Appear Before Court SOUTH BEND, Ind., June 2.—(AP)—Federal Judge Thomas W. Slick ruled today that fifty automobile industry executives named

turned to his Georgia home. There he was arrested by federal in 1865 and imprisoned in Boston for several months. He was later released on his own parole.

TAILSPIN TOMMY—The Test Hop!



BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Cancellation!



THE NEBBES—Legal Information Wanted



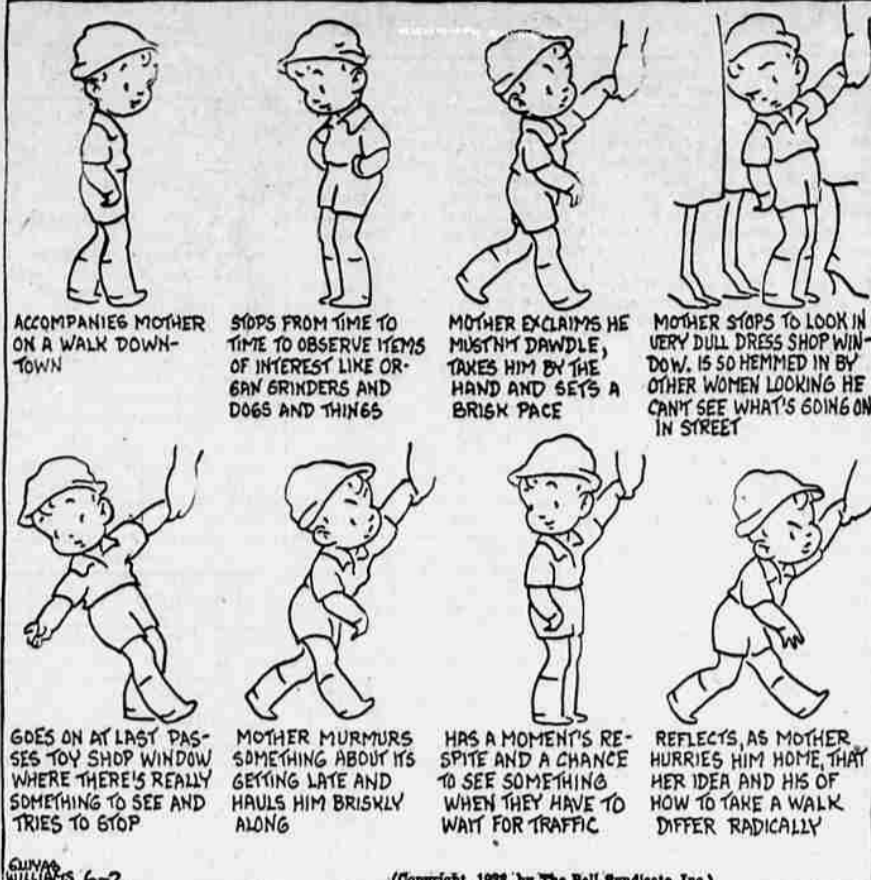
By EDWIN ALGER



By SOL HESS



HURRY By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



S'MATTER POP By C. M. PAYNE



By HAL FORREST



By EDWIN ALGER



By SOL HESS



KLAMATH PIONEER TO LAST REWARD

KLAMATH FALLS, June 2.—Funeral services will be held here tomorrow for Adam Schortgen, 65, who first rode into Klamath county on horseback in the spring of 1889.

The Grange

Gold Hill Grange Gold Hill B. E. club met May 24 with 16 members present. Members voted to buy tablecloths, also paint for tables.