

OCTAGON HOUSE BY PHOEBE ATWOOD TAYLOR



The story so far: Unscrupulous Marina Lorne, whose husband's post office mural has aroused Quonomet, is murdered by a left handed contact on her slate knife. Asey Mayo, Cape Cod detective, conceals hunted Pam Frye in his house. He has learned these facts: Pam found \$50,000 worth of ambergris which Marina tried to claim, and hid it after discovering Marina dead in the garage; someone who smokes Turkish tobacco was eavesdropping on Pam's story to learn the whereabouts of the ambergris; agreeable Tim Carr, boarder at the Frye's Octagon House, smokes Turkish tobacco, is left handed and hated Marina in New York; gobby Aunt Nettie Hobbs runs Pam running out of the garage; and police are combing Octagon House for Pam.

Chapter 10 Another Mystery

Asey felt sure Pam must have hidden the ambergris in the cellar. It was lucky Tim had kept the police from moving the coal. "They thought," Tim went on, "she was under the briquets. I tried to point out the impossibility of anyone's hiding in a coal bin, and then pulling the coal over 'em, but they took a lot of convincing. This is my first actual contact with the police, you know, and it amazes me to find that they think the way they do in movies and books.



"But they found," Asey said, "no trace of Pam?" "No. Where is she?" Mrs. Carr asked. "Where can she be? And what can we do for her? And poor old Mr. Frye—we've got to do something for his sake. Did you ask him about charges, Tim? My dear boy, what have you been doing in there? Mr. Mayo, how much do you charge for solving things? Because if you have a special rate for widows and orphans, Tim and I would like you to clear Pam Frye. You will, won't you?" she added briskly, as though the whole matter were settled. "I don't do things for prices," Asey said, "but—why are you two so set on helping? You never met the Fryes till you landed here, did you?" "No," Mrs. Carr said, "but we like Pam, and her father—and I feel a sort of sympathy with them. And to be brutally frank, I am glad that Marina Lorne finally met up with someone who gave her what she richly deserved. Even if I thought Pam killed her, I should still ask you to prove she didn't. And proving that she didn't won't be hard."

"In Danger"

"HER handkerchief," Asey said, picking it up. "Least, it's mine. One I tossed on the pile of clothes I give her tonight. It's the last clean one of that batch of monogrammed handkerchiefs." "What does it all mean?" Mrs. Carr demanded. "Did someone take her away? Did she just go?" Asey shrugged. "Presumably she was in that bedroom, taking a nap. That's what her note said. I locked her in, because it seemed to me I'd been awful careless. If she was in the room, how'd she get out? If she wasn't, where'd she go, and what'd she leave that note for? It don't seem possible she'd go rompin' off without tellin' me—she knows perfectly well that she's in danger."

"But the police don't know she's here," Timothy said. "They're all over Quonomet, combing and scouring vicinities." "The tanger," Asey said, "ain't from the police. She must have understood—we didn't talk about it, but I thought she knew. I know she knew. And that's note!" "Gran," Tim said, "have you got that receipt she gave you for the board money? She wrote it out, all very formally. You might compare the writing on the receipt with that on the note. Perhaps someone else wrote the note."

Mrs. Carr finally produced the receipt from the depths of her capacious pocketbook. Asey marveled, as he invariably did, at the amount of miscellaneous objects that a woman could pack into a handbag of given dimensions. Mrs. Carr's was unusual only in that it contained besides the usual truck quantity of puppy biscuit and three chewed catnip mice. "Emma's," she explained. "We always carry cans of evaporated milk, and paper cups in the car for her, too." "Gran," Timothy said, "give him the receipt." "Here you are," Mrs. Carr passed it to Asey. "Now, where's the note?" Indoors, in the living room, they compared the handwriting. (Copyright, 1938, Phoebe Atwood Taylor)

What has happened to Pam? Continued tomorrow.

UPSTATE BERRIES CUT BY HEAT AND DROUGHT

ALBANY, June 8.—(AP)—Heat and drought have reduced the Linn county strawberry crop nearly 50 percent. County Agent Floyd C. Mullen said today. He warned housewives to begin canning early instead of waiting for lower prices. The berries ripened prematurely for lack of moisture. GRESHAM, June 8.—(AP)—Growers estimated today heat and absence of rain had cut the strawberry crop in this area about 25 to 30 percent. These said the loss would be greater unless the fields were moistened within the next few days.

CAVEMEN WILL SEEK MAIDEN OF ROSARIA

GRANT'S PASS, June 8.—(AP)—Twenty Oregon Cavemen and Cave-women will leave here Thursday morning with the avowed intention of bringing back at least one girl from the Portland rose festival to bring to the tribe. There will be 15 men and a royal court of five cave-women. Keeper of the Wampus W. J. Moyer, acting for Chief Bighorn Stanton Rowell, refused to divulge the entire plans for the invasion. "Two many men," he growled. "We'll tell 'em it's the cave-man love moon. We'll get 'em." Phone 342. 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.



Slaves are named from the Slaves-- A race whose name originally meant glory! It is illegal to sprinkle salt on railroad tracks in Alabama! James J. Jeffries laid a \$5000 "insurance bet" against himself before he fought Bob Fitzsimmons for the world's heavyweight boxing championship! June 9, 1899

Tri-State Congressman. Matthew Lyon (1750-1822), was elected to Congress by 3 different states-- Vermont, Kentucky and Arkansas! Previously, he served 19 terms in Vermont's state legislature.

Tri-State Congressman. Matthew Lyon began his political career in the Vermont state legislature, to which he was elected 19 times in all. Then, strange as it seems, Lyon set out to represent, in succession, three different states in the U. S. congress at Washington! In 1797 Lyon was elected Vermont's representative. He immediately became the center of attack by the Federalists and was viciously lampooned along with Jackson and Jefferson in the Federalist press. He was a bitter foe and outspoken critic of President Adams. This opposition culminated in a four-months' jail sentence for him in October, 1798, when he was sentenced for violating the federal sedition act with certain libelous statements in a letter directed against Adams. Strange as it seems, while still in jail in Vergennes, Vermont, Lyon was re-elected to congress by an overwhelming majority, where he continued to serve Vermont until 1801. In that year Lyon moved to Kentucky, representing that state in the U. S. congress from 1803 through 1811. He was then appointed a factor of the Indian Territory in Arkansas and moved to that state. Arkansas saw fit to elect Lyon to congress also, but he died before taking over the office. Slaves and Slavs. United by a common tongue as the largest group of people in Europe are the Slavs, comprised mainly of the Russians, Poles, Czechs, Slovaks and the Bulgarians and Yugoslavs. Strange as it seems, their national name is derived from the word slave, meaning glory, but it has also given rise to our modern word, slave. "Slave" first came into general usage to denote a man of the Slavonic race captured and made a bondman to the Germans. In the state of captives or subjects they overspread eastern Europe, according to the historian Gibbon, and the national appellation of the Slavs has been degraded by chance or malice from the signification of glory to that of servitude. Tomorrow: What King's birthday is celebrated June 9?

Trio Meet Death in Randolph Smashups. SAN ANTONIO, Tex., June 8.—(AP)—Two Randolph field instructors and a flying cadet were killed and a student officer was critically injured in two separate crashes near the main airfield today. Second Lieut. Arthur M. Keppler, 39, of Houston. Second Lieut. Nathan H. Coddington, 28, of Los Angeles. Flying Cadet William H. Conely, 25, of Washington, D. C. The student officer injured was Second Lieut. Frederick M. Thompson, 24, of Los Angeles. Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Tailspin Tommy—Paul is Dubious! Following the test hop of the Mercury, major mechanics informed Paul that the war department would accept bids on ten ships of the Mercury type as trainers. Paul was stunned, and told the official that he could not build that small number and break even on costs. The major then advised him that three-point's rival, the Comet Airlines, has a ship which claims greater performance, which they want to match against the Mercury. Tommy accepts the challenge!

Ben Webster's Career—Is There a Way! Phoned you, Ben, because Jason developed a right high fever after breakfast—yes, you can go in and see him—

We're ruined Ben! Ruined! Read here what the jippens are up to!

Ben Webster read with dismay and anger the advertised offer of the Mammoth Turkey Farms, Inc., to sell twenty percent beneath any outside price!

That finishes us, don't it? Looks so, Jason, but there may be a way out—there may be a way out!

Well, folks, see you later—I'm goin' for a couple dippers of water and a bit of a walk!

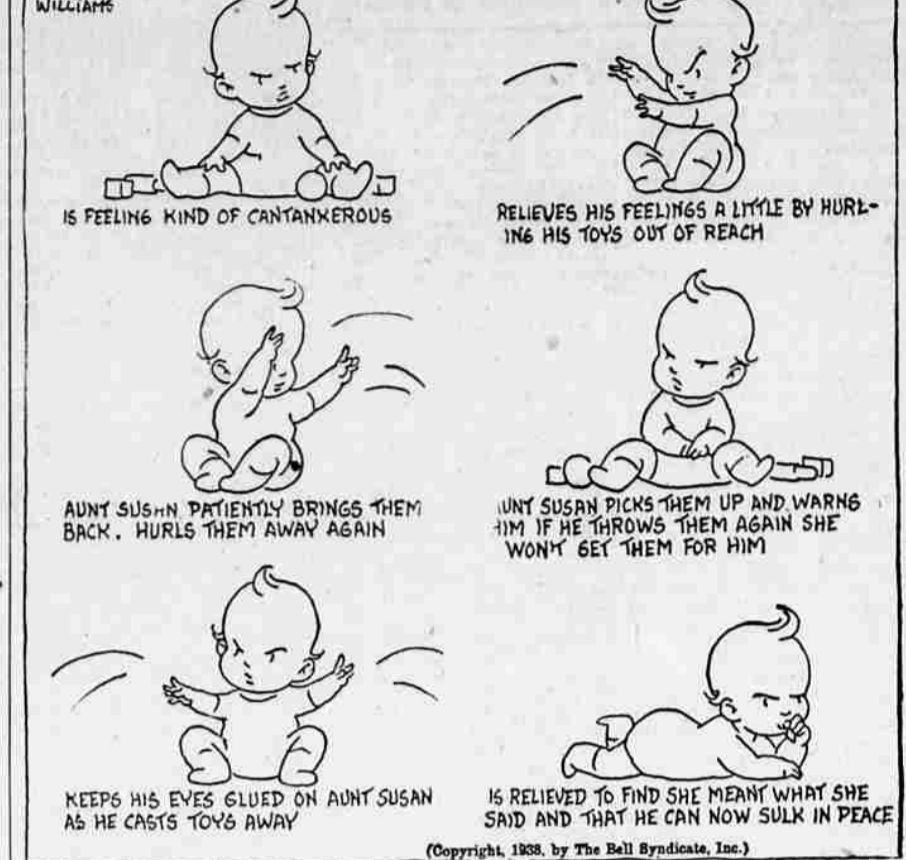
Did he tell you if he had any money or how long he's going to stay?

He has a wallet but I couldn't see what was in it—I asked how long he expected to stay.

He said he didn't think that was a proper question because the longer he stayed would make it a compliment to my hospitality.

Steve—that's like him—he got his education from experience—that's something you can't get out of books!

SULKY By GLUYAS WILLIAMS 6-8



IS FEELING KIND OF CANTANKEROUS RELIEVES HIS FEELINGS A LITTLE BY HURLING HIS TOYS OUT OF REACH AUNT SUSAN PATIENTLY BRINGS THEM BACK. HURLS THEM AWAY AGAIN UNT SUSAN PICKS THEM UP AND WARNS HIM IF HE THROWS THEM AGAIN SHE WON'T GET THEM FOR HIM KEEPS HIS EYES GLUED ON AUNT SUSAN AS HE CASTS TOYS AWAY IS RELIEVED TO FIND SHE MEANT WHAT SHE SAID AND THAT HE CAN NOW SULK IN PEACE (Copyright, 1938, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

S'MATTER POI By O. M. PAYNE



WHATCHA DOIN? DRAWIN' A PITCHER OF A MAN EATIN SHARK. OH-H, I MUST GET A LOOK AT IT! HM-M, BUT WHERE IS THE SHARK? IT'S ET ALREADY! (Copyright, 1938, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

By HAL FORREST

By EDWIN ALGERP

PHONED YOU, BEN, BECAUSE JASON DEVELOPED A RIGHT HIGH FEVER AFTER BREAKFAST—YES, YOU CAN GO IN AND SEE HIM—

WE'RE RUINED BEN! RUINED! READ HERE WHAT THE JIPPENS ARE UP TO!

BEN WEBSTER READ WITH DISMAY AND ANGER THE ADVERTISED OFFER OF THE MAMMOTH TURKEY FARMS, INC., TO SELL TWENTY PERCENT BENEATH ANY OUTSIDE PRICE!

THAT FINISHES US, DON'T IT? LOOKS SO, JASON, BUT THERE MAY BE A WAY OUT—THERE MAY BE A WAY OUT!

WELL, FOLKS, SEE YOU LATER—I'M GOIN' FOR A COUPLE DIPPERS OF WATER AND A BIT OF A WALK!

DID HE TELL YOU IF HE HAD ANY MONEY OR HOW LONG HE'S GOING TO STAY?

HE HAS A WALLET BUT I COULDN'T SEE WHAT WAS IN IT—I ASKED HOW LONG HE EXPECTED TO STAY.

HE SAID HE DIDN'T THINK THAT WAS A PROPER QUESTION BECAUSE THE LONGER HE STAYED WOULD MAKE IT A COMPLIMENT TO MY HOSPITALITY.

STEVE—THAT'S LIKE HIM—HE GOT HIS EDUCATION FROM EXPERIENCE—THAT'S SOMETHING YOU CAN'T GET OUT OF BOOKS!

THE NEBBS—Hospitality



WELL, FOLKS, SEE YOU LATER—I'M GOIN' FOR A COUPLE DIPPERS OF WATER AND A BIT OF A WALK! DID HE TELL YOU IF HE HAD ANY MONEY OR HOW LONG HE'S GOING TO STAY? HE HAS A WALLET BUT I COULDN'T SEE WHAT WAS IN IT—I ASKED HOW LONG HE EXPECTED TO STAY. HE SAID HE DIDN'T THINK THAT WAS A PROPER QUESTION BECAUSE THE LONGER HE STAYED WOULD MAKE IT A COMPLIMENT TO MY HOSPITALITY. STEVE—THAT'S LIKE HIM—HE GOT HIS EDUCATION FROM EXPERIENCE—THAT'S SOMETHING YOU CAN'T GET OUT OF BOOKS! (Copyright, 1938, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

By SQL HESS