

OCTAGON HOUSE BY PHOEBE ATWOOD TAYLOR

The Story So far: Unscrupulous Marina Lorne, whose husband's post office mural has aroused Quamont, is murdered by a left handed blow from her sister's knife. Asey Mayo, Cape Cod detective, hides hunted Pam Frye in his house. He learns 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 Pam's Octagon House, speaks Turkish; Quamont is left handed and hated Marina in New York. While Asey is talking to Tim and his grandmother, Pam disappears from her room.

Chapter 11 Where Is Pam? "If the note isn't genuine," Timothy said, "then it's the most reasonable facsimile I ever saw. Even to that little squiggle under her name. What do you think?" "I think," Asey said, "that she wrote the note."

"What'll we do now?" Mrs. Carr asked. "You might as well go long back to Octagon House," Asey said, "and get some sleep. If Hanson asks, say that you tried and tried but you can't move me, I just don't seem to care about the case. But tell Aaron Frye that she's all right, and I'll do what I can."

Asey stared thoughtfully up the road as the little couple whizzed off. He wanted to like those two. They honestly seemed desirous of helping Pam Frye out of this business. They were candid, they were human, they were pleasant. They liked their cat, and the cat liked them. And Asey had a certain respect for people whom cats liked. This great red beast did not belong to the Carrs; they belonged to her.

On the other hand, their very candidness was against them. Had they come to pump him, they would have whizzed Pam away while Tim chatted inconsequentially about Marina and his life in the quadruple surd business? And his story about Marina—there was a certain glib quality about that yarn, about the key-maker and the rest of it, that made one wince. Asey shook his head. He wished that he knew the answers.

There was one place where he had purposely not hunted while Tim and his grandmother were around, and he strolled there now, along the path to the landing. Pam didn't know the first thing about automobiles, but she did know about boats.

Why should she have gone? There wasn't an earthly reason, unless she had some quixotic notion that her presence in his house was dangerous to Asey. That was the only explanation he could think of. If she had been whisked away—but she couldn't have. People couldn't be whisked as quietly as that. Pam was a strong, healthy girl. She wouldn't have allowed anyone to snatch her, not without raising a rumpus first.

Unless—the simplicity of the solution brought him to a standstill. Unless someone whom she knew and trusted had come. And what was it Pam had said, something about intending to tell her maid-boarder about the ambergris before she set out to Boston, because he seemed such a decent sort?

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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



NATURAL AIR REFRIGERATION-- STREAMS OF COLD AIR ARE PIPED FROM DEEP WELLS TO COOL MANY IDAHO FARMS ...



TODAY--THE BRITISH EMPIRE CELEBRATES THE BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY OF KING GEORGE VI-- BUT GEORGE WAS BORN ON DECEMBER 14, 1895 ENGLISH WINTERS ARE TOO COLD FOR OUTDOOR CELEBRATIONS ...

AN 11-YEAR-OLD GIRL, ALMA SHEPPARD, LEXINGTON, KY., COVERED THE FASTEST MILE TROT IN THE HISTORY OF AMATEUR SULKY DRIVING!



(Driving "Dean Hanover" Sept. 1937) HER TIME WAS ONLY 1/4 SECOND BELOW THE WORLD'S RECORD FOR PROFESSIONAL DRIVERS!

YOU CANNOT DUPLICATE YOUR OWN SIGNATURE SIMILAR SPECIMENS OF HANDWRITING OCCUR ONLY ONCE IN 68,000,000,000 ATTEMPTS-- AND YOU COULD NOT WRITE THAT MANY IN A LIFETIME!

Child Champion. Seldom does youth have a chance to compete in sports against their elders, but in one instance at least, an 11-year-old girl completely outclassed the "old folks."

Writing Your Name. Strange as it seems, the mathematical probability of two complete handwritings being exactly alike is remote to the extent of one chance in 68,000,000,000,000.

CHINESE FARMER LOSS IN WARFARE IS HIGH CHENG TU, Soochow (AP)—The average Chinese farmer can be said to have sustained a year loss about equal to his annual yearly income, according to reports received here of an investigation by National Christian Council workers.

SCENTED INK BOOMS SALE OF PERFUMES LONGVIEW, Wash. (AP)—After all, thought Morris J. Motin, Longview druggist, the best advertisement for a perfume is its scent.

COMB AND BRUSH

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



MOTHER CALLS TO BRUSH HIS HAIR BEFORE COMING TO BREAKFAST, AND WITH A BRUSH AND COMB



SETS TO WORK BUT CAN'T GET THE PART STRAIGHT



DECIDES IT WILL BE EASIER IF HE WETS HAIR, BUT SOME ONE IS IN BATHROOM



SPENDS FIVE MINUTES WORKING ON HIS RADIO, WHILE WAITING TO WET HAIR AND FIVE MORE LOOKING FOR HIS COMB WHICH TURNS UP IN RADIO TOOL KIT



WETS HAIR AND DOES A PAINSTAKING JOB ON IT



PUTS ON SWEATER, DISARRANGING HAIR COMPLETELY, AND ARRIVES IN DINING ROOM BRUSHING IT WITH FINGERS AS USUAL

(Copyright, 1938, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.) 6-9

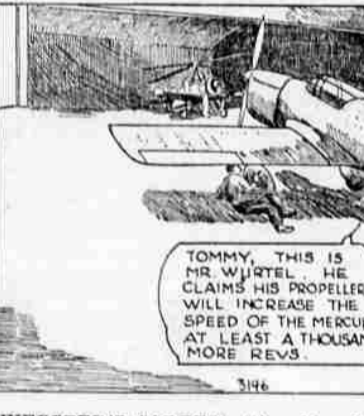
S MATTER POI

By O. M. PAYNE



(Copyright, 1938, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

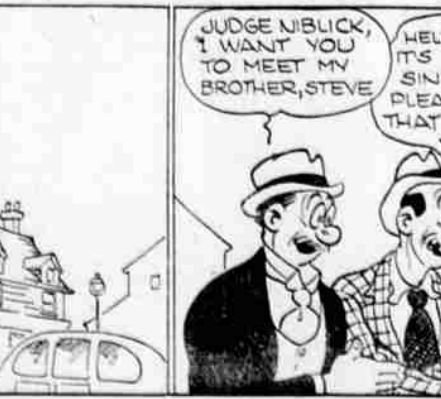
TAILSPIN TOMMY—Jerry Is Suspicious!



BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—"Sunshine Pellets"



THE NEBBS—Pleased to Meet You



BLIND STUDENT SHOWS TALENT AS COMPOSER

BOULDER, Colo. (AP)—Melvin King, blind student, has shown so much promise in a year at the University of Colorado College of Music that his teachers believe he has an "excellent chance to achieve his ambition to be a concert pianist or composer."

JAPS GIVE JEWELRY TO AID WAR CAUSE

TOKYO (AP)—A Tokyo newspaper recently tapped Japan's invisible gold reserve, in a patriotic campaign, and immediately found itself almost swamped in a flood of wedding rings, trophies, dinner plates and dental fillings.

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

Phone 542. We'll haul away your refuse. City Sanitary Service.