

The Creeping Man

by Frances Shelley Wees

YESTERDAY: Tuck hazards the opinion that perhaps her necklace has found the same hiding place as the Murchison diamonds. Later Michael talks with an old friend—the janitor of the Medical Building—who describes the furor caused by Murchison's visitation activities.

Chapter 14 Man With Crutches

WHEN Murchison asked what proof the delegation had that he was torturing animals, they showed him the order he had at the pound, signed with his own hand, said Jameson. "He was sure in wrong around here all last year over it. Most of the profs was away when it all happened, but it seemed like an awful lot of them felt like they had to light in to him when they came back. He took it not too bad from the medical profs, but when it came to some of the Arts and Law faculties, comin' over here to give him hell about the credit of the University and professional etiquette and all that, he simply told 'em off to a fare-you-well. You can't blame him. It's not so much their business."

"He and Deane had a blow up, didn't they?" Jameson pursed his lips and let out a long whistle. "And did they? Well, you just better guess they did. I never heard so much language from people that I supposed to know better in my life. I saw Deane come in that day with fair murder in that little fat face of his, and I saw him stamp up to Murchison's lab and pound on the door, and I made it my business to be around. They was inside with the door shut, but the row was as plain as you like. Deane sure got what he come after and then some. I kind of felt like standin' up for Murchison there. Deane's such a snooty old busybody. And when he come out of there, after Murchison had told him he was a stupid old fossil that only held his job because the college didn't have pensions for worn-out wrecks, his hands was just shakin' like they do when he gets excited. He went out of here like a whipped kid fair daft with rage."

"Um," said Michael. He looked up at the glass jars filled with strange and awful specimens in the cabinet. "What do you suppose Murchison was doing with his cats and dogs?" he asked lightly. "God knows. But it was something queer." Jameson turned on Michael suddenly. "What happened to their bodies after he was through with them?" he demanded. "Bodies? Well—what should happen to them?"

"That's it. I ought to know. I have to take care of that. But I tell you—even after I heard the groanin' and yellin' and knew damn well he was doing infernal things to the poor beasts, never a hint of a hide or hair was there left around in the morning."

"Um," said Michael again. "Fifth dimensional stuff. Maybe he's a wizard, Bill. Maybe he can wave his wand and change you into a piece of cheese."

"Maybe he can that. But there never was no pieces of cheese layin' around in the mornin' either," Jameson said good-naturedly. "Mystery number one," Michael said tentatively. "What about a furnace?"

"No bones." "Dear, dear. No bones?" "Not a bone." "Well, well. Indeed. Strange." "Mystery number one, you calls it," Jameson said, his tone lowered. "There's another mystery I ain't got straight yet."

"Bill, you ought to quit running this University and get a job with the police force." "Too fat," said Jameson contentedly. "What's your mystery?" "Shiverin' With Fright"

"IT'S a man. He come here every Thursday afternoon. He asks for Murchison, and he's shiverin' with fright every time. Then when I tell him Murchison's still away he straightens up and goes off with a bit of color in his cheeks again. He won't tell who he is or what he wants, and I say it's something fishy. Blackmail, I think, or something like that he's ashamed of. Won't say nothing but that he wants Murchison."

"Every Thursday?" "Yep." "What kind of a man?" "That's it," said Jameson. "He thinks I don't know anything about him, but you just have to take one look at him, and you can guess. Sandy-haired chap. He has to have a crutch, and he's got a service pin in his coat, and he comes only on Thursday. Any fool would know he's from the Veterans' Hospital. Thursday is their day out."

"And he won't say what he wants?" "No. Only Murchison." "Well, indeed," said Michael. Bill ground the stub of his cigarette against the side of his dust bin and threw it in. Michael copied him. "A afraid I've been talkin' an awful lot," he apologized. "I work here alone a lot, with this fussy stuff I don't dare let the new men touch, and I get a talkin' streak whenever anybody'll listen to me."

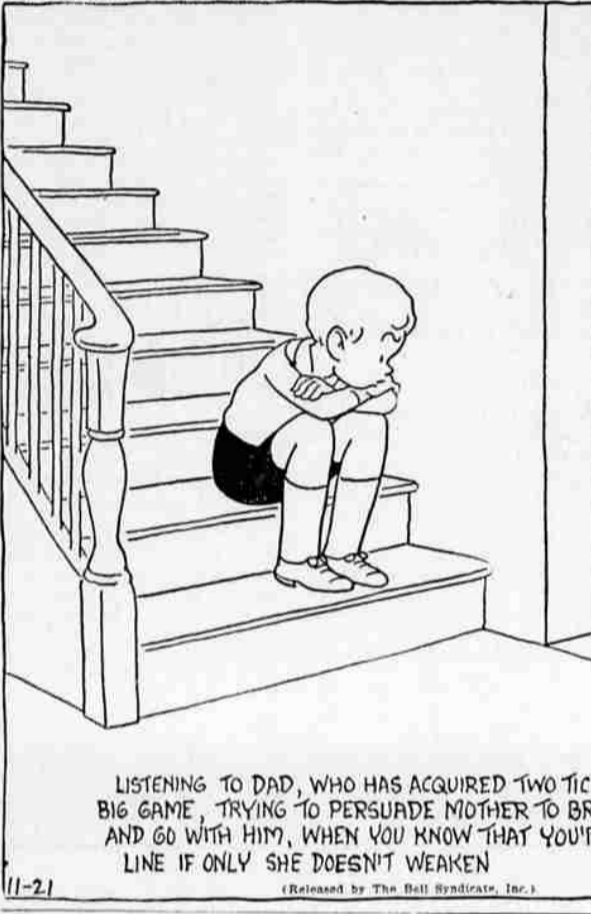
"Crutches?" repeated the young interne in the hallway. "Crutches? There's a whole room full of leg cases."

On the RADIO CHAINS

STATIONS Where to Find Them on the Dial:
Kes, Portland, 1180; KFI, 640; Los Angeles; KGA, 1470; Spokane; KGO, 750; San Francisco; KGW, 620; Portland; KJR, 970; Seattle; KNX, 1050; Los Angeles; KOA, 830; Denver; KOIN, 940; Portland; KOMO, 926; Seattle; KPO, 630; San Francisco; KSL, 1180; Salt Lake.

Sunday
5:00—Edgar Bergen, KPO, KGW, KFI; Festival of Music, KGO, KJR, KEX; Adventures, KOIN, KNX, KSL.
6:00—Note Book, KGO; Manhattan Merry-Go-Round, KPO, KGW, KFI; Sunday Evening Hour, (Marian Anderson), KNX, KSL, KOIN.
6:30—Organist, KGO, KJR, KEX; Album of Familiar Music, KPO, KGW, KFI.
7:00—Commentator, William Hillman, KGW; Playhouse, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Sleep Serenade, KPO, KGW, KFI; 7:30—Carnival, KPO, KFI, KGW; Cherio, KGO, KJR.
8:00—News, KGO; Hobby Lobby, KNX, KOIN; Night Doctor, KPO, KGW, KFI; News, KEX, KSL.
8:15—Irene Rich, KPO, KFI, KGW; Weeks' Orch., KEX, KJR.
8:30—Sweet and Low, KGO, KJR; Jack Benny, KPO, KGW, KFI; March of California, KNX.
9:00—Walter Winchell, KPO, KFI.

THE WORLD AT ITS WORST



By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

TAILSPIN TOMMY—Heading For a Crack-Up!



BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Bob Allen's Contribution!



THE NEBBS—Look Out



By SOL HESS

Mr. District Attorney, KGO, KJR, KEX.
9:30—Owens' Orch., KNX; Martin's Orch., KGO, KEX; One Man's Family, KPO, KFI, KGW, News, KJR.
10:00—Martin's Music, KGO, KEX, KJR; News Reporter, KPO, KFI, KGW; Sullivan News, KNX; Pearl's Orch., KOIN.
10:30—Owens' Orch., KOIN; Noble's Orch., KGO, KJR.
11:00—New, KGO; Gray's Orch., KOIN, KSL; Nottingham's Orch., KPO, KGW, KFI; News, KNX.

Radio Highlights

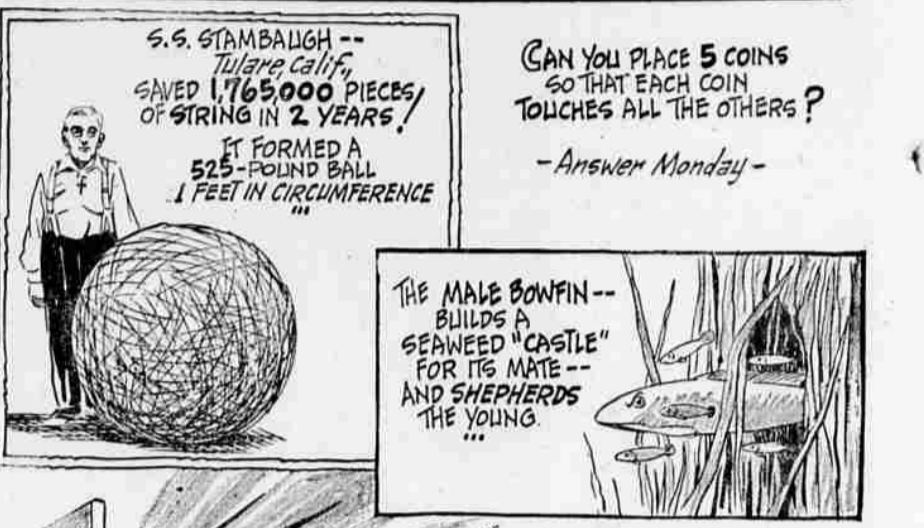
By C. E. Butterfield
Associated Press Radio Editor.
(Pacific Standard Time.)
New York, Nov. 25.—(P)—A half-hour broadcast from a New York mass-meeting on "Americanism" will be carried by the WJZ-NBC network Wednesday evening.
Rep. Martin Dies of Texas, chairman of the congressional committee on un-American activities, will speak on "The Insidious Wiles of Foreign Influence."
Sunday brings Europe-NBC chains 5 a. m.; WABC-CBS 6 a. m.; 4:55, 8 p. m.; WEA-F-NBC 10:15 a. m., 1:30 p. m.;

Noted Dead

Richmond, Va., Nov. 25.—(P)—E. Lee Trinkle, 63, governor of Virginia from 1921 to 1925, died today of pulmonary edema. He long was a leader in the democratic party in Virginia.
Palto Alto, Calif., Nov. 25.—(P)—Funeral services were planned here today for Colonel Charles Gwinn Woodward, 87, United States army, retired, Col. Woodward, one of the oldest living graduates of the United States Military Academy, died Thursday at his home here.
Madison, Wis., Nov. 25.—(P)—Frank W. Hoard, 73, president of the W. D. Hoard and Sons Co., Fort Atkinson, Wis., publisher of Hoard's Dairyman, died today.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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



Strange as it seems, so great was the interest in the Great Sweepstakes at Pimlico, Md., in 1877, that the United States Congress actually adjourned, so as not to miss it. This race brought to the post the famous Kentucky-bred Ten Broeck and two eastern entries, Parole and Tom Ochiltree. Parole won easily.
A fish that makes a home is the American bowfin. It makes a clearing among weeds by biting them off, leaving a narrow passageway for his "bride." Here he defends his home against intruders, while she deposits her eggs.
MONDAY: Crashed Naval Review.

By HAL FORREST



By EDWIN ALGER



By SOL HESS



THIRD TERM EYED BY F.D.R., BELIEF

St. Louis, Nov. 25.—(P)—Frank E. Gannett, Rochester, N. Y., publisher and new deal critic, believes President Roosevelt—his political fortunes improved by the European war—will run for a third term.

Continued tomorrow.