

MADE UP TO KILL

by Kelley Roos

Chapter 25
Tom, Belligerent

"YOU told Tommy about you and Steve," Jeff prompted.

"Yes," Carol said. "He was terribly upset. He talked like a dramatic little boy. He said he'd kill me, he said he'd kill Steve too. But he didn't mean it any more than if he were a kid speaking some kind of piece in school."

"Pretty progressive school," Jeff muttered.

"I almost had to shove him out. And then the next morning at rehearsal he came to me first thing. He said all the things that you'd have to say when you've been drunk and acted like an idiot. And he apologized all over the place."

"And wished you happiness?"

Carol smiled wryly. "No. He didn't go that far. But I asked him not to tell anyone about Steve and me and he said he wouldn't. And he kept his word too."

Jeff stood up. "You damn little bastard! I guess they'll have to riddle you with bullets before you finally believe that the finger's on you. You've been so close to death three times that you could have heard it whiz by if you'd listened, but you still think no one wants to kill you. For God's sake, what do you think all this business is about? Do you think it's a practical joke?"

"It wasn't Tommy," she said stubbornly, almost crying.

"No, it wasn't Tommy. It wasn't anybody! It's all done with mirrors!" He was yelling at her, but she met his angry gaze and didn't flinch an eyelash. He turned and howled at me, "How about those phone calls?"

"Amelia was home, I recognized her voice. I didn't get anyone else."

"Neither did I. The thing was a fizzle except for eliminating Amelia. And that's a great stride in the right direction. I was sure that sniping out of a hotel window was Amelia's meat." He plopped down in a chair in disgust.

"Jeff, things are beginning to look a bit thick for Tommy. I mean besides his threatening Carol," I told him about Tommy and his message that he was not to be disturbed at the hotel. Jeff sat like a ramrod listening.

"And you're sure he wasn't there?"

"I know it. I let them page him all over the hotel. He wasn't in the building, there's no doubt of that."

"I guess we'll go and have a chat with Tom Neilson."

Carol sat up with a jerk. "Please, please don't go to Tommy. He'd hate it if he thought you knew about him."

Jeff said sarcastically, "We're not going to like it very much having a corpse around the apartment."

She had him by both arms, pleading with him. "Then don't that. He's got enough to worry about and this would upset him so, please, Jeff!"

"I won't tell him. Stop shaking."

The door banged open and a fair-sized mob poured in and took over. Peterson was there, and two policemen in uniform and several others whom I remembered having seen at the theater the night Eve North was murdered.

They began milling around, examining the fragments of my picture on the floor, digging in the wall for the buried bullet, photographing every conceivable thing in the room. My life from this point on promised to have very little to do with that thing called privacy. I sat close to Carol and held her hand while she answered the barrage of questions they fired at her.

We all heard the pounding of the steps in the hall before Steve Brown, breathless and white-faced, burst into the room. For a moment he didn't see Carol and his eyes searched the room in terror. Then Carol ran to him. He clasped her tight in his arms and neither spoke. They stood clinging to each other and there was a long, choking sob from Carol.

Jeff tapped me on the shoulder. "Come on, we've got some work to do."

I looked at Steve and Carol again. He had drawn her into the corner by the kitchen and wedged her there, standing over her like a bulldog. "If he guards her like this suddenly from the police, I thought, 'he ought to be all right by any stray murderers who happen around.' I grabbed my wraps and, nodding to Jeff, followed him out.

The last thing I heard was Peterson's voice. "All right, Mr. Brown. I want to ask you a few questions."

No Alibi

TOM NEILSON glowered at us over the rim of a rye highball. "Who the hell are you? Why I wasn't in my room? The British isn't a girl's dormitory. I don't have to sign out every time I decide to go someplace."

For two hours Jeff and I had been tearing around Times Square and we had finally traced Tom to a bar on Forty-sixth Street. Now, as if finding him hadn't been

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS:

Where to find them on the dial:
KEX, 1190, Portland; KFI, 640, Los Angeles; KGA, 1310, Spokane; KGO, 810, San Francisco; KGW, 630, Portland; KJR, 1060, Seattle; KNS, 170, Los Angeles; KOA, 850, Denver; KOIN, 970, Portland; KOMO, 930, Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1160, Salt Lake.

Time shown is PST

Tuesday
5:00 p. m.—Speaking of Glamour, KGW, KOMO; Streamline Journal, KGO, KJR, KEX; Styles in Music, KPO; Second Husband, KNX, KOIN; Proudly We Walk, KSL.

5:30 p. m.—Map Hazard Show, KGO, KOMO, KGW; Report to the Nation, KSL, KOIN, KNX.

6:00 p. m.—A Date With Judy, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Grant Park Concert, KGO, KEX; Glenn Miller's Orch., KOIN, KNS, KSL; Scandinavian Reporter, KJR.

6:30 p. m.—Grant Park Concert, KGO, KEX; College Humor, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Juan Arvizu, KOIN; KSL; Popular Potpourri, KJR; California State Fair, KNS.

7:00 p. m.—Amos 'n' Andy, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Fred Waring, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Bringing Up Father, KGO, KEX, KJH.

7:30 p. m.—Johnny Presents, KPO, KSL, KOIN; Norsemen Quartet, KGO.

KOMO, KGW: Information. Please.

KGO, KEX, KJR: Are You a Missing Heir, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

8:00 p. m.—We, the People, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Easy Aces, KGO, KJR, KEX; Adventures of the Thin Man, KPO, KOMO, KGW.

8:30 p. m.—Concert by Kalash, KGO; Battle of the Sexes, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Bob Crosby's Orch., KSL; Hollywood Showcases, KNX, KOIN; Baseball Game, KEX.

9:00 p. m.—Paul Sullivan, KNX, KOIN; Matty Mainek's Orch., KGO, KJR; Barrel of Fun, KPO; Faithful Stradivari, KGW; Comedy, KOMO; Symphonic Serenade, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Bill Henry, KNX, KOIN; Neil Bondahu's Orch., KPO, KGW, KOMO; For America We Sing, KGO, News, KJR, KSL.

10:00 p. m.—Reporter News, KPO, KOMO; Bill Clifford's Orch., KGO, KJR; Bob Crosby's Orch., KNX, KSL; News, KGW, KOIN.

10:30 p. m.—Chuck Foster's Orch., KGW, KOMO; Army Band, KGO, KJR; Concert Hall, KPO; Broadway Bandwagon, KEX; Masterworks of Music, KNX.

11:00 p. m.—News, KGO; Bob Saunders' Orch., KPO, KOMO, KGW; Nightcap Yarns, KSL, KOIN; This Moving World, KEX; Fishing News, KJR; Knox Manning, KNX.

Wednesday
5:00 p. m.—Treasury Hour, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Norsemen Quartet, KGO.

KJR: Songs of Jean Handalik, KEX: Playground News, KOMO.

8:30 p. m.—Concert Favorites, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Concert Music, KGO, KNS, KSL, KOIN; Authors' Playhouse, KGO, KEX; Kay Kyser's Musical Quiz, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Scandinavian News, KJR.

9:30 p. m.—Ray Kinney's Orch., KEX, KJR; Juan Arvizu, KSL, KOIN; Etchings in Brass, KGO; All Around Town, KNX.

7:00 p. m.—Quiz Kids, KGO, KEX, KJR; Amos 'n' Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Music for Listening, KPO, KGW.

7:30 p. m.—Plantation Party, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Dr. Christian, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Manhattan at Midnight, KGO, KJR, KEX.

8:00 p. m.—Quizzer Baseball With Budd Hultick, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Easy Aces, KGO, KEX, KJR; Grand Central Station, KSL, KOIN, KNX.

8:30 p. m.—Mr. District Attorney, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Lee Brown's Orch., KOIN, KSL; Night Music, KJR; Baseball Game, KEX; Dr. Pepper Parade, KNX.

9:00 p. m.—Paul Sullivan, KNX, KOIN; Fred Waring's Orch., KPO, KGW, KOMO; Aloha Land, KJR; Symphonic Serenade, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Matty Mainek's Orch., KGO; Five Edwards, KPO, KOMO; News, KJR, KSL; Tango Time, KGW; Variety Prgm., KOIN.

10:00 p. m.—Reporter News, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Bob Crosby's Orch., KSL, KOIN; Norsemen Quartet, KGO.

KNX, KOIN: Jay Burnett, KJR, KEX: Musical Baseball, KGO; Freddy Nage's Orch., KSL.

10:30 p. m.—Hemisphere Revue, KGO, KJR; Neil Bondahu's Orch., KPO, KOMO; Reid Tanner's Orch., KSL; Concert Hall, KPO; Masterworks of Music, KNX; Eyes of the World, KOIN.

11:00 p. m.—Chuck Foster's Orch., KGW, KOMO; News, KGO; This Moving World, KEX; Nightcap Yarns, KJR; Knox Manning, KNX.

KSL, KOIN: Fishing News, KJR: Knox Manning, KNX.

Life Iceland Ban
Washington, Aug. 26.—(AP)—President Roosevelt lifted restrictions today which had prevented American newspapermen, photographers and radio representatives from going to Iceland.

Oregon Student Hurt

Redmond, Aug. 26.—(AP)—Lee Rennolds, 21, University of Oregon student and two companions were slightly injured in an automobile accident here yesterday.

Turner, Aug. 26.—(AP) Annual Oregon conference of the Christian Endeavor closed here Sunday.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

by JOHN HIX



HITLER'S FARM

According to Mayor Mason of Kit Carson, Colo., Adolf Hitler acquired 8960 acres of American soil from heirs in the reich, who held a lien on the property at the time of the American owner's death. Located only four miles from the town, the land is now being used by local ranchers for pasturing cattle.

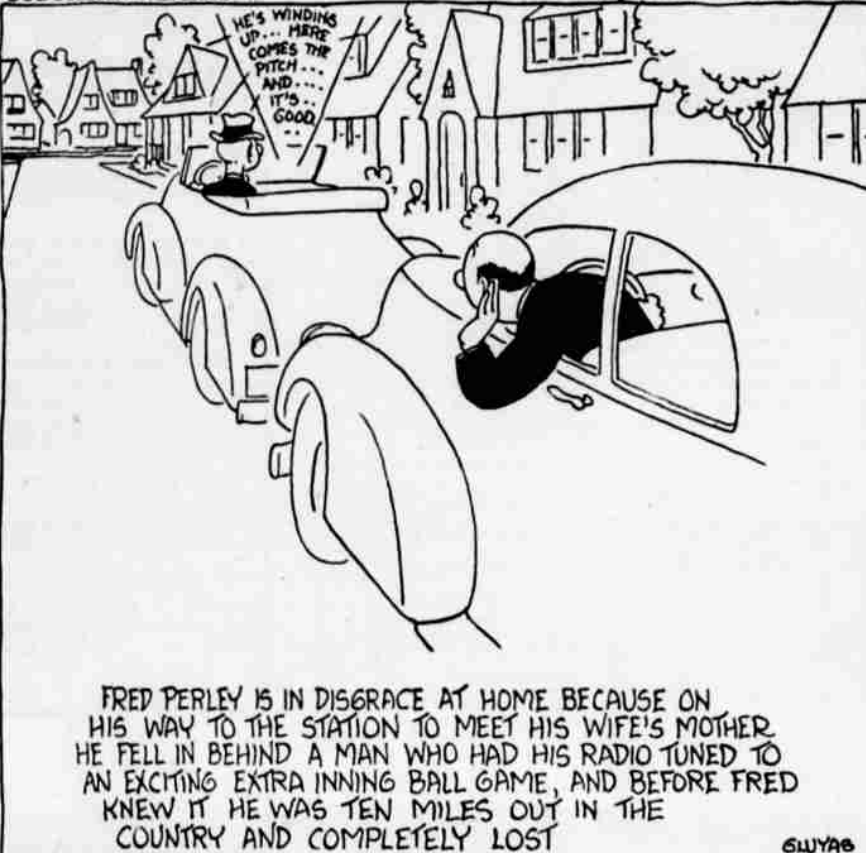
EXISTENCE DOUBTFUL

In 1929 Alvaro de Saavedra "discovered" a small island in the North Pacific, and it was also noted in 1788 by a British captain. Three subsequent searches failed to locate the island, and in 1933 the U. S. navy took soundings on the spot, discovered an undersea mountain whose top was 8720 feet below the surface! It is definitely known that Los Jardines does not "exist" at the present time.

Tomorrow: Two-Day Fight!

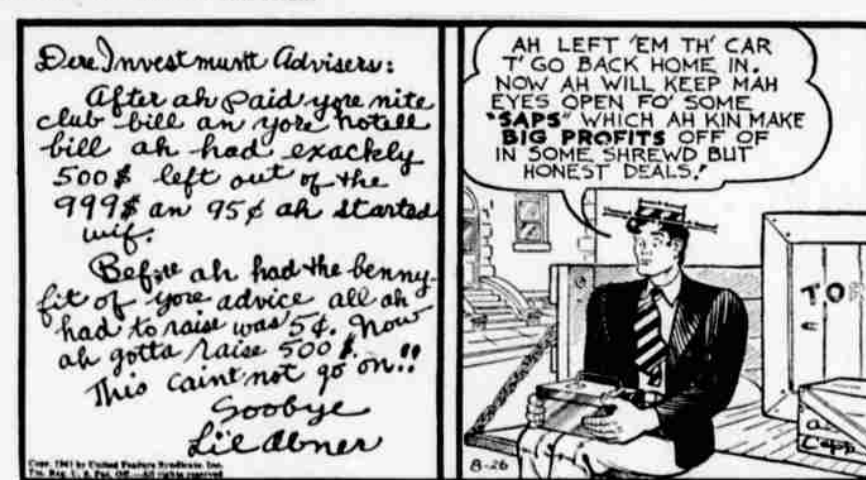
SUBURBAN HEIGHTS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



8-26 (Released by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

LIL' ABNER—What Do This Mean?



TAILSPIN TOMMY—An Amazing Disclosure!



THE NEBBS—Disappointment



Strike Vote Ordered
Baker, Aug. 26.—(AP)—Following a meeting of the Blue Mountain council of the American Federation of Labor in Bates Saturday and Sunday every local union was instructed to

Japan Dam Finished
Tokyo, Aug. 26.—(AP)—The largest dam in the orient, almost as large as Boulder dam, has been completed in Korea after four years of work, the Domei agency reported today under a Keijo, Korea, dateline.

Dies 'Neath Wheels
Portland, Aug. 26.—(AP)—Charles Wilkinson, 49, Dallas, who fell under the wheels of a moving train from a boxcar near Tigard, died in a hospital here Saturday.

Barker's BIG Sale
Sanforized WASH SLACKS \$1.19
Barkers Store or Men

Use Mail Tribune Want ads.

By SOL HESS