

MRS. MURDOCK TAKES A CASE

by George Harmon Cox

Chapter 14
"Where Were You?"

"YOU told Mr. Thorndike to pay him off," Bacon said to Hestor, "and he did, and Mr. Allen delivered them and got a receipt." He snorted softly. "Okay, I'll take that. That's a motive we can use. Before—or after—he was shot, somebody lifted that hundred grand." He shot a glance at Sergeant Keogh, who was leaning against the door-frame. "Not bad," he said, and turned again to Hestor.

"You don't seem very worried about that loss."

"I don't see how it concerns me now," she said. "The bonds were my own. I mean if they recovered them I couldn't have them, could I? Wouldn't they go in his estate?"

Bacon looked annoyed and did not bother to disguise his feelings as Hestor went on.

"Now all I have is a receipt for the bonds. I hope you find them because I hope you find out who killed him, but I don't see how it will do me any good." She twisted one hand and inspected the scarlet nails. "It's been rather a shock to me, you know. I still can't quite believe that he—that he's dead."

Her voice died away and there was a moment of silence while she regained control of it.

"Neither do I quite understand your line of questioning. If I'd had any idea that such a thing was going to happen I certainly wouldn't have given him the money, would I? I could just as well have waited a day or two."

Once again, the telephone saved Bacon a reply. He sat down and answered it, saying:

"Bacon speaking. Yes, Malloy. You have, huh? Yes. Good. Bring him out here. Yes, right away."

He was feeling better when he hung up. He rubbed his palms briefly, a gleam of satisfaction in his eyes.

"Mr. Thorndike... would you mind telling me the—status of Mrs. Losado's account? That is, just what it amounts to—and—That's hardly a matter to discuss here," Thorndike said. "But if Mrs. Losado—"

"I don't mind at all," Thorndike spread his hands. "Roughly it amounted to about a hundred and fifty thousand dollars."

"Before you handed out the hundred?"

"Yes."

Tough Going

BACON went on with some other questions and Joyce Murdock took the opportunity to study Dean Thorndike. As always he was immaculate, and had anyone been casting a movie that had to do with an investment counselor, he could have stepped right into the part just as he was.

"I see," Bacon said. "And how long has Mr. Allen worked for you?"

"Why—over a year now."

"He handles investment accounts the same as you do?"

"He has two clients of his own, yes."

"That's all he does?"

Thorndike smiled and shook his head. "As a matter of fact, a good part of my business has to do with the publishing of a market letter. I originally hired Ward to help out on it. He had the sort of training I needed and it worked out all right. Since then he was able to branch out with these two accounts which he developed, but he's still my assistant on the letter."

Bacon said, "Thanks very much. How well did you know Clarke, Mr. Allen?"

Joyce stole a glance at her husband, noticing that he seemed attentive but unconcerned; then looked back at Ward Allen, who

tossed a cigarette into the fireplace before he replied.

"Not very well," he said. "You knew him in South America, yes."

"And you knew him well enough to have an argument with him last night?"

Allen studied the lieutenant a moment, his blond face grave but otherwise expressionless. "Did I?"

"You did," Bacon said. "Right here in the hall. At least that's where the argument started. After that you went into the library."

"Perhaps I did," Allen said. "I remember now. The maid was in the hall, too, wasn't she?"

Bacon eyed him disgustedly and changed his tack. "What time did you get home last night?"

"Around ten."

"Stay in, did you?"

"Yes, I read until about one and then—"

"Then how does it happen that you put your car away around eleven thirty?"

John Nason

SOMETHING happened to Ward Allen's face, tightening it about the mouth, yet when he spoke his voice remained polite and inflexible.

"Isn't that as good a time as any, Lieutenant? I didn't put it up when I came home because I thought I might go out again. Later I remembered it and had to go down and put it away."

"How far is the garage from your place?"

"You know as well as I do," Allen said. "It's a half a block, isn't it? Perhaps a little more."

"Hardly far enough, though, to bother with the hat and topcoat you were wearing."

"Far enough when it's chilly."

"I see," Bacon said, in a tone which indicated he neither saw nor believed. "What about you, Mrs. Murdock?"

Joyce smiled at him. "You mean, where was I?" Bacon nodded and she said: "I had dinner with Kent at nine and went home a little after ten."

"And stayed there?"

"Yes."

"Miss Stewart?"

Della exchanged quick glances with Joyce, looked up at the ceiling and spoke with studied casualness. "I was home by ten, I think. I didn't go out again."

The police stenographer was jotting all this in a notebook and when Bacon decided he had everything he inclined his head at Hestor.

"Were you here all evening?"

"I was exhausted," Hestor said. "Some of my guests didn't leave until after nine. I went directly to my room, took a hot bath and went to bed."

Bacon asked the same question of Murdock, who grinned and said he was working, and of Thorndike, who stated that he was at a club—Bacon wasn't sure just when he left, but the boy on the desk could tell when he was checked out.

With this there was a sound of movement in the adjoining room. Keogh craned his neck, scowled and disappeared.

"John Nason's here," he said a moment later, and stepped aside. The man who entered was of average height and powerfully built. His face was smooth and square, his eyes blue and cold and his hair was a blond one that looked closely to find the streaks of gray. His tight-fitting topcoat was still buttoned and he carried his hat in his hand.

"Sorry to be late," he said after nodding stiffly to the room at large. "And I'm afraid I can't stay long. Just what was it you wanted of me, Lieutenant?"

Bacon told him, answering with equal bluntness. "Did you know Perry Clarke?"

"No."

"What about this, then?"

The lieutenant offered a slip of paper.

To be continued

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS:
Chain affiliation and where they are on the dial:
KALB (MBS) 1330, Portland;
KEX (NBC-Blue) 1190, Portland;
KGA (NBC-Blue & MBS) 1510, Spokane; KGO (NBC-Blue) 810, 820, Portland; KJR (NBC-Blue) 1000, Seattle; KNX (CBS) 1070, Los Angeles; KOA (NBC-Red) 850, Denver; KGIN (CBS) 970, Portland; KOMO (NBC-Red) 900, Seattle; KPO (NBC-Red) 680, San Francisco; KSL (CBS) 1160, Salt Lake City.

Time shown is PST
Friday
5:00 p. m.—Lewiston Stadium concert, KSL; H. V. Kaitanen, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Flying Patrol, KEX, KGO, KJR; Stars of Today, KGW, Afternoon Dances, KNX.

5:30 p. m.—Bill Sabransky, KOMO; Seaside News, KGO; Harry W. Planer, KNX, KOIN; America Speaks, KGW; Folk Music from Many Lands, KJR; Passing Parade, KPO.

6:00 p. m.—Waltz Time, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Listen America, KEX, KGO; Lud Gluskin's Orch., KSL; Serenade, KJR; Accent on Music, KNX; Leon F. Drews, KOIN.

6:30 p. m.—Plantation Party, KPO, KGW, KOMO; That Brewster Boy, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Dinah Shore, KGO, KEX.

7:00 p. m.—Bob Hawk quiz, KSL, KOIN, KNX; People are Funny, KPO, KOMO, KGW.

7:30 p. m.—Columbia Workshop, KNX, KOIN; Lightning Jim, KGO, KEX, KJR; Arthur Gaeht, KSL.

8:00 p. m.—Fred Waring, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Meet Your Navy, KEX; Amos 'n' Andy, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Speaking of Sports, KGW; Buy Washington, KJR.

8:15 p. m.—Dear John, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

8:30 p. m.—Gang Busters, KEX, KJR; Playhouse, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Remar Rally, KGO.

9:00 p. m.—News, Sammy Kaye's Orch., KPO, KGW, KOMO; News, Abe Lyman's Orch., KNX, KOIN; News Here and Abroad, KGO; Down Memory Lane, KEX; Meet Your Navy, KJR; Sports, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Teddy Powell's Orch., KGW, KOMO, KPO; Johnny Long's Orch., KNX, KOIN; News, KSL, KJR; Moonlight Sonata, KEX; Charlie Harper, KGO.

10:00 p. m.—Hollywood Legion Stadium Fight, KPO; Reporter News, KPO, KGW, KOMO; News, KNX; Studio Party, KEX; Men, Machines and Victory, KJR; Five Star Final, KOIN; Masterworks of Music, KSL.

10:30 p. m.—Sports, KNX, KSL; Stadium Fights, KGO; Betty Martin, KPO, KOMO; Broadway Bandwagon, KEX; Moonlight Sonata, KGW; Northwest Bible Institute, KJR; War Time Women, KOIN.

11:00 p. m.—Harry Owens' Hawaiian, KGW; This Moving World, KEX; Al Donohue's Orch., KEX; News KGO, Folk Music, KJR; News, KNX; Reveries, KOMO.

Saturday
5:00 p. m.—Little Blue Playhouse, KGO, KEX, KJR; Harry Owens' Hawaiian, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Short

Kelly's Comment

From Washington, D. C.
Authority Lacking To Close Fairs
British Royalty Visit Freighter
Roosevelt Plans 4th Term, Claim

By John W. Kelly
Washington, D. C., July 3.—It now develops that James B. Eastman, director of office of defense transportation, has no more authority to close county and state fairs than the man in the moon. He has explained that he made a suggestion, not a "directive," to forego such fairs for the duration. Mr. Eastman's purpose was to save tires and gasoline and some railroad traffic. The reaction has been unfavorable.

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS
"QUIET, PLEASE"

COMES IN FROM OUTDOORS AND CALLS, "MOTHER!"

IS IMMEDIATELY TOLD TO BE QUIET BY SISTER IN LIVING ROOM, MOTHER IS TAKING A NAP

IS A LITTLE SKEPTICAL AND SAYS HE DIDN'T SAY A WORD TO HIS MOTHER'S DOOR IS CLOSED

SISTER CALLS A-GAIN TO BE QUIET. TRIMBY SAYS HE DIDN'T SAY A WORD, AND IS TOLD SHE MEANT HIS FEET

ARGUES FIERCELY HE WASN'T SETTING THEM DOWN HARD AND DEMONSTRATES HOW SOFTLY HE WAS WALKING

UNFORTUNATELY MISSES FOOTING AND BUMPS INTO NOISY DOWN LAST THREE STEPS SITTING DOWN

THIS BRINGS SCOLDING FROM SISTER, WHO HE CLAIMS, IS MAKING MORE NOISE THAN HE IS, AND ARGUMENT GETS HOTTER

MOTHER OPENS HER DOOR AND CALLS WEARILY IT'S ALL RIGHT, CHILDREN, SHE ISN'T TRYING TO KEEP YOU

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS
1. Epic poem
2. Malt liquor
3. Variety of lettuce
4. Part played
5. The holy
6. Supplication
7. Late comb form
8. Rock
9. Dead
10. Rolling
11. Strong taste
12. Long abusive speech
13. Improved
14. Incision
15. Pertaining to rural life
16. Partial
17. Ahead

DOWN
1. Goddess of discord
2. Vote
3. Salts of oleic acid
4. Nautical instrument
5. Repent
6. Machine of "Cavalier" Russian
7. Form of electricity
8. Musical composition
9. Heavy breathing in sleep
10. Battle music
11. Ancient Jew
12. Fish-eating animal
13. Hair on animal's neck
14. Philistine
15. God
16. Typical fond of
17. Musical sound
18. Complement
19. Battle music
20. Title of the ruler of Abyssinia
21. Bailing war vessel
22. River in New Jersey
23. Reused
24. Self-centered
25. Salt water
26. Large stream
27. Mule
28. Wary by dullness
29. Lame
30. Court name
31. Negative

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11

Wall St. Report

New York, July 3.—(AP)—The stock market lost some of its war-buying enthusiasm today but there still were enough bidders in the area to keep prices generally in the advancing division.

Transfers approximated 300,000 shares.

Mints in the United States coined 1,108,099,100 pennies last year.

Dutch Boy Paints

YOUNGER & LANGE
31 No. Bartlett

LIVESTOCK

Portland
Portland, Ore., July 3.—(U. S. Dept. Agr.)—Cattle—Receipts, 50; calves, 50; no early sales; week's supply good; fed steers, \$12.00-\$13.00; top, \$14.15; grassers, \$12.50 down; best fed heifers, \$12.50; grass heifers, \$12.00 down; canner and cutter cows, \$7.50-\$8.25; good light cows, \$8.75-\$9.50; medium to good bulls, \$9.75-\$11.00; few, \$11.25; good to choice vealers, \$13.00-\$14.00; few, \$14.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 300; few lots good truck-lots, 172-181 lbs., full steady at \$14.50; choice grades, quotable to \$14.60; few light lights, \$13.75; other weights and classes, lacking; good cows, salable around \$11.00-\$11.75; good to choice feeder pigs, quotable \$13.50-\$14.50.

Sheep—Receipts, 550; market nominal; late demand, slightly improving; good to choice spring lambs, quotable, \$11.50-\$11.75; feeders, salable around \$10.00; good ewes, quotable, \$8.50-\$9.50.

Market closed July 4.

Chicago Wheat

Chicago, July 3.—(U. S. Dept. Agr.)—Wheat Open High Low Close
Sept. \$1.18 1/2 \$1.19 1/2 \$1.17 1/2 \$1.17 1/2
Sept. 1.21 1/2 1.21 1/2 1.20 1.20 1/2
Dec. 1.24 1/2 1.24 1/2 1.23 1/2 1.23 1/2

Portland Produce

Portland, Ore., July 3.—(AP)—The following are the prices retailers pay wholesalers except where otherwise noted:

Onions—Green, 40c doz. bunches; Texas Bermudas, 50c, \$1.75; California Red, 50c, \$1.50; yellow, \$1.40; Waukegan, \$1.25-\$1.35.

Other produce unchanged.

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Dec. 1.24 1/2 1.24 1/2 1.23 1/2 1.23 1/2

For years various counties in the northwest have held fairs. It has been the farmer's holiday. The announcement by Eastman took the fair associations by surprise. After the first shock the associations and the individual farmers began asking questions. Why did Eastman wish to close the county fairs for the duration yet say nothing of night baseball and professional race tracks, where more people assemble in one day or evening than would be in attendance at any west coast fair during its season? Bus companies and railroads are carrying passengers by the thousands to these sporting events, the buses wearing out tires and consuming gasoline.

Upshot of the Eastman suggestion is that any county, from Jackson to Chehalis, can proceed with its plans for the annual fair, and unless something develops otherwise these fairs will continue through the duration and after, providing the association does not voluntarily abandon the enterprise.

TWO special representatives of the office of price administration have been sent to the northwest to discuss prices for milk and cream. Some dairymen in the region are not satisfied with the regulation of OPA and they wish a clarification. There is no standard price for milk in either Washington or Oregon, different sections having different prices. Spokane, Everett, Bellingham, Klamath Falls, Portland, Seattle have a wide range in prices, according to the June report of the bureau of agricultural economics.

SENATOR Homer T. Bone of Washington will have to make many concessions on the Columbia Power Authority bill which he is sponsoring if he ever expects to see it on the statute books. Best information available is that the measure is a gone goose and will never come out of committee. There is a question of its constitutionality, among other things, and this point will be raised in due time. As for the joint congressional committee going to the northwest and taking additional testimony, that is definitely out despite the urgings of city councils and service organizations that it make the journey so opponents can tell their story.

CAPTAIN, mates, radio operator, seamen and the cook of a northwest merchant vessel engaged in freightage war munitions to Britain had the shock of their lives three weeks ago. Down to the wharf where their cargo was being discharged came several British officers and an attractive looking woman. They went up the gangplank unannounced and the captain and crew wondered who these visitors were. One of the officers stepped forward and introduced himself as King George and the lady as Queen Elizabeth. The crew, recruited from Puget sound and Portland (with one officer from Longview) were flabbergasted, but the royal couple engaged them in conversation, shook hands, and the queen inquired of a young sailor how he liked the British girls. He was flustered, because he has a wife in Bellingham and so stammered to the queen.

IN two years there will be a presidential election and insiders say that President Roosevelt is planning on being elected for a fourth term. The reason they give for this is that the chief executive is not promoted.

HAP HOPPER, Washington Correspondent—Rescued At Sea

THAT NAZI COOK MUST'VE BEEN A BASTARD! BENNY—TO MAKE A SHIP SINK SO FAST!

I'LL SAY HE WAS! SPARKS DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO SEND OUT AN SOS!

HANG ON, CHUM! WE'LL BE HOME IN TIME TO SEE FREDDY FIT BLANK TV GIANTS!

"I'VE GOT A MATE!"

"...BUT THEY SEEN THE DUCKS ON SHORE AND EVERY GUY WHICH OWNS A GUY COMES OUT TO HELP! HE WAS SWELL!"

IT WAS OVER THAT WAY!

WHAT SHIP WAS IT?

WHAT'S IT? WAS ONE OF 'EM BURNED?

NAZI SUB DROVE IT!

THAT'S IT!

LIL ABNER—The Race Is Not Always To The Swift

THESE CUTE, BIRDY, BASTARDS! THEY'VE GOT A MIGHTY FINE EATING PAPPY DEAR!

YOU BETT' VO! PAPPY'S GOT A MIGHTY FINE EATING PAPPY DEAR!

FLY! LAY FLAY! BACK IN TH' GULLY LINE LIKE DID. SOON AS THEY'RE NEAR 'EM, I'LL T'PECK AT 'EM EYES. AN' AN' AN' SNATCHES 'EM! YUM!

LOOK, HANNY! THEY'RE HAVIN' A PICTURE! THIS IS OUR CHANCE! TIGHT TEAM AN' ONE BED! THEY DO!

IT'S ONLY FIFTEEN MILE AWAY!

THE NEBBS—Judgment Pronounced

WEAR YE! HEAR YE! THIS COURT IS NOW IN SESSION

IN THE INTERESTS OF PUBLIC WELFARE THE COUNTY IS DIRECTED TO SEIZE THE CONCEALED PROPERTY AND PAY THE DEFENDANT THE APPRAISED VALUE THEREOF.

THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!

CONTROL YOURSELF! MR. NEBB, OR I'LL FINE YOU FOR CONTEMPT OF COURT!

MY CLIENT WILL FILE AN APPEAL TO A HIGHER COURT!

YOU HEARD THIS COURT'S DECISION NEXT CASE!

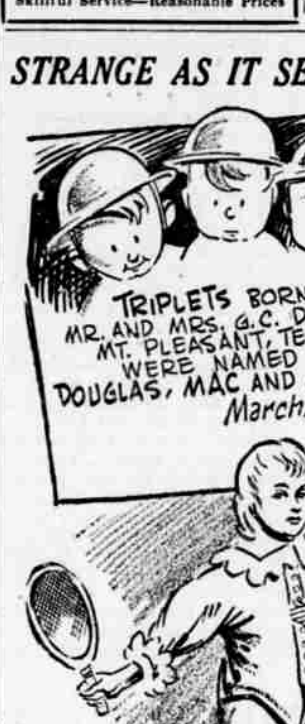
GLASSES

Dr. R. M. Hood, Optometrist
Sparta Bldg.
Main and Riverside, Medford, Ore.
Skillful Service—Reasonable Prices

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

by JOHN HIX

TRIPLETS BORN TO MR. AND MRS. G. C. DALE, MT. PLEASANT, TENN., WERE NAMED DOUGLAS, MAC AND ARTHUR! March, 1942...



SOLID GLASS CONTAINS A LARGE AMOUNT OF WATER WHICH WILL NOT VAPORIZE, EVEN AT 2700° F. NEEDED TO FORM GLASS... IF THE WATER IN THE SOLID BALL ABOVE COULD BE RELEASED AS VAPOR, IT WOULD FILL THE BOTTLE ON THE LEFT!

TENNIS GOT ITS NAME BY MISTAKE

EARLY ENGLISH PLAYERS MISUNDERSTOOD "TEN-IZ," FRENCH MEANING "PLAY..." THE REAL FRENCH NAME WAS "LE JEU LONGUE PAUME"

HARD WATER

American Optical Company physicists discovered the amazing facts about solid glass retaining a certain amount of water that refused to vaporize, while doing routine scientific research work.

TENNIS

The first French game like tennis was called "Le Paume," because the ball was batted with the palm of the hand. "Le Jeu de Courte Paume" (the game of short palm) was the indoor variety. "Le Jeu Longue Paume" was played outdoors.

DRIVER HITS ROCK

Portland, July 3.—(AP)—A dive into the Sandy river near here last night claimed the life of Joseph G. Hanson, 27, a plywood worker. He struck his head on a submerged rock. The body was recovered.

ASHLAND ROLLER RINK

Will "KEEP 'EM ROLLING" Both AFTERNOON and EVENING Plan To Spend the Day in COOL ASHLAND

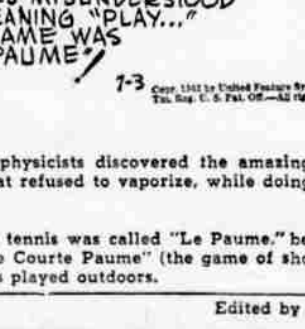
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