

MRS. MURDOCK TAKES A CASE

by George Harmon Cox

Chapter 41 Missing Papers

RAEBURN glanced at Della Stewart. "I did get the envelope from her," he said. "But I lost them a block from Harker's office."

Murdoch stared at him; so did Fenner.

"Someone hit me over the head. When I came to, they were gone."

When I came to, they were gone. When I came to, they were gone. When I came to, they were gone.

"You wouldn't know about that, would you, Mr. Nason?"

"I don't know what you're talking about," Nason said evenly.

"You have many contacts. Men who can do odd jobs for you. Like following me, for instance, I came down Morton Street with that envelope in my pocket and was knocked out within a block of the building."

"By one of your thugs?"

"Nothing of the kind," Nason's voice was loud. "It's absurd, I tell you."

"Perhaps I'll come back to you."

Raeburn's gaze moved to Murdoch. "Your wife and I made a bargain. I don't know whether she tricked me or not. I had to take a chance."

He looked at Joyce. "You didn't tell me I would have to deal with so many people."

"You wouldn't have come."

"Perhaps not—but we've wasted enough time, haven't we?"

"I'll keep my promise if you'll keep yours," Joyce said.

"Agreed. But I'll have to insist that you fulfill your part first."

Raeburn swung the automatic back and waited.

The Cable

JOYCE asked for a cigarette and held a light, she had time to think. She had taken the time. If he wanted that envelope badly enough he might agree. And he had agreed.

"If you'll take me to Ward Allen's apartment," she said.

"I'll see that you get it. But not unless you'll tell me the truth about why you came here from Caragua—all of it."

There had been more to the argument than that, but she had kept her nerve, insisting that only by taking her to this apartment could he get the envelope. So they had come. She had warned him that Ward and Della would be there, and Ward had opened the door and she found Thorndike and Della in the lounge seat.

They had stayed there too, when Raeburn took the automatic from his pocket, and the explanations were still in progress when the others had arrived.

"All right," she said, and met Raeburn's gaze. "I told you I can't do that, but I have something just as good."

She heard someone gasp beside her, and then Murdoch had snatched the roll of pictures from her hand.

"Joyce!" he said. He unrolled them, looking only at the first print. Where did you get them?

"I had them at home."

"You had them all the time."

He was angry now. "You—"

"I'll take those, please," Raeburn said.

Joyce heard him, but continued to her husband. "It was when Della came to me and told me about the man who wanted them. It looked as though she'd have to give them up, so I had them photographed. . . . You're always doing things like that so I thought I'd better, too."

She saw his anger fade and something else touched his glance that might have been respect or simply resignation.

"In any case," Dean Thorndike said, "it's lucky for you, good girl."

"Bring them here."

Raeburn gestured with the gun. Murdoch stood up.

"Don't hand them to me," Raeburn said.

burn said. "Just put them on that stand."

Murdoch tossed the photographs on the stand and Raeburn moved sideways, his eyes on Fenner. He reached for the roll, separated the four prints. With alternating glances, he found the one he wanted; then, suddenly, something happened to his face and there was a new brightness in his eyes.

He looked at Hester and then his glance kept moving until it found the telephone stand. He backed to it, his gun still leveled. Fumbling for the instrument, he put it to his mouth.

"I would like to send a cable," he said. "Can you connect me with the proper office?"

There was a moment of silence.

"Hello. . . . Will you take a cable, please?" Raeburn was watching Hester now, as well as Fenner. "To Vasquezella. San Baria. Caragua." He spelled out the words. "Have documentary proof Hester never legally married to father. Forwarding papers registered airmail. . . . Sign that: Raeburn."

He listened, answered the operator's questions, and hung up. He looked long at Hester and there was no sound in the room. Finally Hester looked at Joyce.

Raeburn Talks

"IT WOULD be you," she said, her eyes hateful and her voice pure venom. "You nosy little idiot."

Joyce felt Kent's hand on her shoulder, his quick, reassuring pressure. Then Raeburn spoke again.

"Thank you. I should not be concerned with Mrs. Clarke's remark."

"Mrs. Clarke?" Hester's eyes blazed.

"Yes," Raeburn glanced at her, his smile tipped with scorn. He looked at Joyce. "You have kept your part of our bargain and I will keep mine. It has to do with estates in San Baria—and Mrs. Clarke. We have always hated each other—I need not go into that—but our trouble here was political rather than personal."

"As in so many South American countries there has been a steady infiltration of Germans and Italians in the past five or six years. They settled, established schools, became important in business and agriculture. Over a period of time they consolidated their gains until at the time of the invasion of Holland, they very nearly controlled the country itself."

He looked at Ward Allen. "Mr. Allen knows something of that. So did Perry Clarke. And by that time we were all aware of our danger. We set out to re-establish ourselves and found that they were more solidly entrenched than we had suspected. There were Nazi sympathizers in the army, and police forces; they owned a broadcasting company and a newspaper. When we—those of us whose country it was—became too aggressive there were economic reprisals and threats. Only very recently have we been able to bring some of the real agitators to trial. However—"

His glance moved across the room and he shrugged. "The details are unimportant and to understand the rest of it I must tell you something of this estate of ours." He went on to describe the property. "Strategically it is the most important location within several hundred miles. A few well placed guns and planes—the pole field was made to order—and it would become a key point for an invader."

"I did not know my father had left it to Mrs. Clarke until he died; I did know why this syndicate of Nazi sympathizers wanted it." His smile was twisted as he stopped speaking for a moment.

To be continued

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS:
Chain affiliation and where they are on the dial:
KALE (MBS) 1330, Portland.
KEX (NBC-Blue) 1190, Portland.
KJL (NBC-Blue & MBS) 1510, Spokane.
KGO (NBC-Blue) 810, San Francisco.
KJW (NBC-Red) 620, Portland.
KJL (NBC-Blue) 1070, Los Angeles.
KOA (NBC-Red) 850, Denver.
KOIN (CBS) 970, Portland.
KOMO (NBC-Red) 950, Seattle.
KPO (NBC-Red) 680, San Francisco.
KSL (CBS) 1160, Salt Lake City.

Time Shown to PST

Sunday
5:00—Elizabeth Russell, KGO, KEX; Star Spangled Vaudeville, KPO, KGW; World News Tonight, KNX, KOIN; Gospel Clinic, KJR; Heroes of the War, KSL.

5:30—Song Shop Romance, KGO, KEX; One Man's Family, KPO, KGW; KOMO; Ellison White Recital, KOIN; Vesper Hymns, KSL.

6:00—Mischa, the Magnificent, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Phil Bovero's Orch., KJR; Manhattan Merry-Go-Round, KPO, KOMO, KGW; America's Town Meeting, KEX; Speaking of Sports, KGO.

6:30—American Album of Familiar Music, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Star Theatre, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Inner Sanctum Mystery, KGO, KJR, KEX.

7:00—Hour of Charm, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Goodwill Hour, KGO, KEX, KJR; Take It or Leave It, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

7:30—They Live Forever, KSL, KOIN; Walter Winchell, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Ingledown Park Concert, KGO.

8:00—Crime Doctor, KNX, KOIN; John Robert Paason, KOMO, KGW; Earl Godwin, KGO, KEX, KJR; News, KSL; Music for a Nickel, KPO.

8:15—Jimmie Fidler, KGO, KEX, KJR; Story Behind the Headlines, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Sunday Evening Service, KSL.

8:30—Quis Kils, KGO, KEX, KJR; Woody Herman's Orch., KOIN; Remarkable Miss Tuttle, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Governor Olson, KNX.

9:00—Organ Music, KGW; William Winter, KNX, KOIN; Grandpappy and his Pals, KGO, KEX; Everybody's Music, KOMO; Art Linkletter's Television, KPO; String Ensemble, KSL.

9:30—Charles Dant's Orch., KGW; Dance Orch., KGO; Leon F. Drews, KOIN; We Believe, KOMO; Regal Ramblings, KPO; On Temple Square, KSL.

10:00—Reporter News, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Valley of the Shadow, KGO, KEX, KOIN; Vespers, KJR; Emil Cote Singers, KGO.

10:30—When Evening Comes, KOMO; Quiet Hour, KEX; Smilin' Irish Eyes, KGW; Gospel Hour, KJR; Report to the Nation, KNX; Gene Grounds, KOIN; Sabbath Reveries, KSL.

11:00—Melodies for Uncle Sam, KGO, KEX, KJR; Strand's Orch., KOIN; Harry Owens' Orch., KPO, KGW; News, KNX.

Monday

5:00—Don Vindicator, KPO; Vox Pop, KSL, KOIN, KNX; Flying Patrol, KEX, KGO, KJR; Stars of Today, KGW; Translunites, KOMO.

5:30—News, KGO; Voice of Firestone, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Harry W.



PRETTY PRODUCER—Not only is Mary Cortes (pronounced "Moppy") from Puerto Rico a movie star but now she's to be a film producer as well. She will produce a series of musicals designed for the Latin-American market.

Flannery, KNX, KOIN; Here Comes the Band, KEX; Folk Music From Many Lands, KJR; Melodies Moderne, KSL.

6:00—Victory Theater, KNX, KOIN; KSL; Goldman Band Concert, KEX, KJR; Junior Victory Army, KGO; Oregon on Guard, KGW.

6:30—Freddie Martin's Orch., KNX, KOIN; Paul Paul Walter, KGO, KJR; Greater Washington Hour, KJR; Salon Serenade, KOMO; On Our Bandstand, KPO.

7:00—Contented Hour, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Major Hoople, KGO, KJR, KEX; Norman Corwin's Series, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

7:30—Vaughn Monroe's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN; Lands of the Free, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Lightning Jim, KGO, KEX, KJR.

8:00—Amos 'n' Andy, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Fred Waring, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Earl Godwin, KGO, KJR, KEX.

8:15—Oldest Story Dramas, KGW; Lum & Abner, KGO, KEX, KJR; Time Out for Melody, KNX, KOIN; P. Drews, KOIN; Music for a Nickel, KPO.

8:30—Cavalcade of America, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Gay Nineties Revue, KSL.

IT FLOATS---A USO CLUB



In Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, the USO has established one of its clubs on a barge afloat in the Susquehanna River. This club adds one more to the unusual structures which have been utilized by the USO in establishing its 800 units, including a palace in Hawaii, a marble Casino in Puerto Rico, an estate on the shores of New York Harbor and a former Klan headquarters hidden in the woods in a secret Atlantic Coast post.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

by JOHN HIX



THE DOUGLAS C-54 ARMY TRANSPORT PLANE, HAS THE WEIGHT-CARRYING CAPACITY OF A R.R. BOX CAR!

LACROSSE.
OLDEST AND ROUGHEST AMERICAN SPORT, WAS CALLED BAGGATAWAY BY THE INDIANS... BUT FRENCH CANADIANS CHANGED THE NAME BECAUSE THE NETTED STICK RESEMBLED A BISHOP'S CROZIER!

DARED BY HIS BROTHER IN 1900 TO CONSTRUCT A SCENE INSIDE A BOTTLE, ROBERT E. SEARIGHT, LONG BEACH, CALIF., HAS MADE IT HIS HOBBY EVER SINCE... BUT FOR 20 YEARS HAS CREATED SCENES INSIDE LIGHT GLOBES ONLY. HE HAS THUS DECORATED OVER 1000 GLOBES, AND SOME SCENES REQUIRE AS MANY AS 1350 TINY PIECES OF WOOD!

Monday—PRESIDENT'S BULLET

NEED ROOMS FOR SOLDIERS' WIVES

A new influx of soldiers' wives, as reported by the U. S. O. Saturday with a renewal of the plea that civic-minded residents help in furnishing accommodations for the visitors. Rooms, with or without cooking facilities are needed in private homes, the U. S. O. stated, with prices near \$6 per week, depending on the accommodations.

Pointing out that the need for rooms had reached a serious stage, the U. S. O. asked those willing to aid in the emergency to call "131 and list their place."

Elkridge, Md., Aug. 8.—(AP)—Hungry-striker Corbett Bishop of the nearby Avolon conscientious camp was relieved of work and returned to his quarters today because of his weakened condition at the start of his 43rd foodless day.

HAP HOPPER, Washington Correspondent—Comes the Dawn



L'L ABNER—McSwine, Women and Song



THE NEBBS—Romance Must Wait



GLOBAL SCENES
In 1900 Robert E. Searight's brother showed him a bottle with a wood-chopping scene inside. Robert decided he could do as well. His first effort took six weeks, his second one week. For 22 years he created bottle scenes, then took to light globes—all the way from 10-wattlers to 1,000-wattlers.

FREIGHT PLANE

The giant Douglas C-54 plane has the efficiency of a 15-car train, for it can cross the country 15 times while a freight car crosses it once!



L'L ABNER—McSwine, Women and Song



THE NEBBS—Romance Must Wait



RED CROSS NURSE CONSULTANT HERE TO SPUR INTEREST

Miss Margaret Woodruff, nursing consultant for the American Red Cross for Oregon, will be in Medford Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. While here Miss Woodruff will consult with the local home nursing committee of the Red Cross and an effort is to be made to stimulate interest in securing more graduate nurses to teach home nursing classes.

Red Cross officials point out that many more doctors will be called into the armed service which makes it necessary for people to do as much for themselves as possible. The Red Cross has as its objective the training of at least one person in each home to take care of illnesses in that home.

It is pointed out that any graduate nurse who has been registered in any state is now eligible to teach home nursing classes.

DUISBURG TARGET FOR RAF BOMBS

London, Aug. 7.—(AP)—A strong force of RAF bombers last night attacked the big German industrial center of Duisburg, target of repeated raids in July, and other points in the Ruhr valley, the air ministry announced today.

Nazi airdromes in the low countries also were attacked by British raiders, six of which failed to return from their night missions, a communique said.

The size of the strong force was not disclosed officially but a British source said that in the days before the British hurled more than 1,000 bombers against Germany in a single night, last night's total would have been considered "a whopper."

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS
1. Take the evening meal
4. Propelled with oars
9. Frozen water
12. Abandon
13. Vapor
14. Small cross
15. Vase
16. Heavily ornamented
17. Day's march
18. Dray plot
19. Suen
20. Boxes
21. Agitation
22. Having an offensive odor
23. Negative

AWL DACES ALP

DOWN
2. Vagabond
3. Act
5. Type measure
6. Shoots
7. Front
8. Recover
10. Fathers
11. Halt
12. Fish
13. Former public conveyance
14. Cry out
15. Silliness
16. Sizzling voice
17. Masculine name
18. Wear away
19. Went swiftly
20. Goddess of dawn
21. Put into type again

Solution of Saturday's Puzzle



Keep 'Em Rolling at ASHLAND ROLLER RINK
Open Every Evening EXCEPT MONDAY
PLAN A PARTY Call 8681 Ashland
"FOR HEALTH'S SAKE, ROLLER SKATE"