

CLUE MAY LEAD TO SLAYER OF TWO SISTERS

BLACKWELL, Okla., Dec. 30. (AP)—Three little handkerchiefs and penknife were the basis of a search today for the slayer of two school teaching sisters shot to death Sunday on a highway south of Tonkawa.

Identified as objects taken from the bodies of Miss Jessie Griffith, 35, and Miss Jessie Griffith, 34, the handkerchiefs and knife were delivered to L. A. Chase, Salvation Army adjutant in Oklahoma City, by a penitent who said he did not think he could "be forgiven" for his sins.

Charles Becker, Oklahoma City police chief, said the man sought, paroled recently from the state hospital for the insane at Norman, was named Capeheart.

The handkerchiefs and knife formed the first definite clues in the slaying of the sisters, the younger of whom was criminally attacked.

Friends of Miss Jessie Griffith in Norman revealed yesterday she had been nervous several weeks and "fearing something might happen," refused to drive alone or go out at night without an escort.

Rewards totaling \$600 are posted for arrest of the slayer. The handkerchiefs and knife, which aroused Chase's suspicions, were delivered to police after Capeheart left the Salvation Army quarters.

McCLAYS VISIT IN CALIFORNIA

MRS. E. A. HAMILTON. HENLEY, Ore., Dec. 30. (Special)—Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McClay are spending the holiday season with relatives and friends in San Bernardino, California.

Mrs. Clet Haley has returned home from the Klamath Valley hospital where she has been a patient for the past week. Mrs. Haley is still confined to her room.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Kaylor spent Christmas day with their daughter, Mrs. Van Myers and family, near Merrill.

Mr. and Mrs. John Koonby left for California Tuesday evening to spend the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. Iva Phillips and other relatives and friends.

Miss Bonnie Short is home from U. of O. to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lum Short.

A number of young people from this district attended the Christmas dance at Merrill Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy La Parle and daughter Barbara, spent Thursday at the J. R. Storm home.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Hamilton entertained at Christmas dinner Thursday. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Thompson, and children Lynn, Gilford and Joan.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Thompson, Edward Bidding and Albert Royer, all of Merrill.

Mrs. Olive Hill and brother Ralph are spending the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Birk and son, Elmer Lawrence, have left by motor for southern California to spend the holidays.

They will spend Christmas with Mrs. Birk's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. McClay, in San Bernardino. From there they will go to San Diego to visit with other relatives and friends.

Cedric Haley has arrived home to spend several days with his mother and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kurtz left for Portland Wednesday. They expect to spend Christmas with Mrs. Kurtz's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kaylor and family spent Thursday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Brower are the parents of a baby boy, born Saturday, Dec. 20th. He has been named Richard. This is their second child. Mrs. Brower is at the home of her mother, Mrs. Thos. Haley.

A number of Klamath Falls people attended the program and Christmas tree held at Henley hall Friday evening.

Robert Doyle of Portland is spending the holidays with his uncle, G. S. Thompson and family.

MURDER AT BRIDGE

by ANNE AUSTIN author of "THE BLACK PIGEON," "THE AVENGING PASSION" and "MURDER BACKSTAIRS"

CHAPTER XXII
After a solid hour of hard and fruitless work, Bonnie Dundee was forced to admit ruefully to himself that his parting words to the district attorney had sounded like a youthful boast. And so far it had proved to be a woefully empty boast.

For nowhere in the house Roger Crain had built and in which Nita Selim had been murdered could the detective find anything remotely resembling a concealed safe. The two plainclothesmen Strawn had detailed to guard the house and to continue the search for the missing gun and silencer looked on with unconcealed amusement as Dundee tapped walls, floors and ceilings in a house that seemed to be exceptionally free of architectural eccentricities.

Finally he grew tired of their ribald comments and brusquely ordered them to make a new and exhaustive search of the unused portions of the basement—those dark, unfloored regions, with their networks of water and sewage pipes, heavily insulated cables of electric wires, cobwebby rafters, sloping banks of earth, and rough shelves holding empty fruit jars and liquor bottles—which contrasted sharply with the neat, well-lit and cement-floored space devoted to furnace, laundry and Nita's trinkets.

From the search he had given these regions only a cursory inspection with his flashlight, for it was highly improbable that Nita Selim would have made use of a secret hiding place for her jewelry and valuable papers, that hiding place was located in such dark, awesome surroundings.

No. The hiding place, if it really existed—and it must exist—had been within easy reach of Nita dressing and bedecking herself for a party, or Lydia Carr could not have been so completely ignorant of its location.

With that conviction in mind, Dundee returned to Nita's bedroom, to which he had already devoted at least half an hour. Nothing in the big clothes closet, where Flora Miles had been murdered while Nita was being murdered. No secret drawers in desk or dressing table or bedside table. No false bottom in bodice chair or chaise longue.

He had taken every book out of the four-shelf bookcase which stood against the west wall near the north corner of the room, and had satisfied himself that no book was a leafless fake.

His close inspection of the bathroom and back hall, upon which Nita's bedroom opened, had produced as fruitless, although he had removed every drawer from the big linen press which stood in the hall, and measured spaces to a fraction of an inch. As for the walls, they were, except for the doors, unbroken expanses of tinted plaster.

He stepped into the clothes closet again, hammer in hand for a fresh tapping of the cedar-board walls. Nothing here. . . . And then he tapped again, his ear against the end wall of the closet—the wall farthest from the side porch.

Yes. There was a faintly hollow echo of the hammer strikes! Excitement blazing high again, he took the tape measure with which he had provided himself on his way out and measured the length of the closet from end to end. Six feet. . . .

Emerging from the closet he closed his eyes in an effort to recall in exact detail the architect's blueprint of the lower floor which Coroner Price had submitted to his jury at the inquest that morning. That was right! The inner end wall of Nita's clothes closet was also the back of the guest closet in the little foyer that lay between Nita's bedroom and the main hall.

Within ten minutes, much laying on of the tape measure had produced a startling result. Instead of having a wall in common, the guest closet and Nita's clothes closet were separated by exactly 11 inches! Why the waste space? The blueprint, bearing the imprint of the architects, Hammond & Hammond, showed no such wall up cobblehole!

Excitedly, Dundee again entered Nita's closet and went over every inch of the narrow, horizontal cedar boards which formed the end wall. But he met with no reward. Not through this workmanlike, solidly constructed wall had an opening been made. . . .

But in the foyer closet he read a different story. Its back wall had an amateurish look. This closet was not cedar lined, as was Nita's, but was painted throughout in soft ivory. But it was the back wall of the closet in which Dundee was interested. Unlike the other walls, which were of plaster, the back was constructed of six-inch wide boards—the cheapness of the lumber not concealed by its coat of ivory paint. No self-respecting builder had put in that wall of broad, horizontal boards. . . .

And then, directly beneath the shelf which was set regulation height, just above the pole on which hung a dozen coat hangers, Dundee found what he was looking for.

A short length of the broad, cheap board, a queer scrap to have been used even in so shoddy a job as that wall was. . . . Eight inches long. And set square in the center of the wall, just below the shelf and pole. If he had not been looking for something odd, however, he acknowledged to himself, he would not have noticed it. Did anyone ever notice the back walls of closets?

Sure of the result, he pressed with his finger tips upon the lower end of that short piece of board. And slowly it swung inward, the top part slanting outward.

He had found the secret hiding place. And Dundee silently agreed with Judge Marshall that it was "the simplest and most ingenious arrangement you ever saw," for it was nothing more or less than a shelf set between the two closets, in those 11 inches of unaccounted for space.

"I take off my hat to Roger Crain!" Dundee reflected. "No burglar in the world would ever have thought of pressing upon a short piece of board in a foyer closet, in search of a safe. . . . But how did Judge Marshall know of its existence?"

The only answer that Dundee could think of was that Crain, overhauling the building of his house had suddenly conceived this brilliant and simple plan, and had tipped one of the carpenters to carry it out for him. Possibly, or probably, he had bragged to Clara or Ralph Hammond, his architect, of his clever invention. And the Hammond boys had passed on the information to Judge Marshall when, after Crain's failure and flight, the house had become the property of the ex-judge.

These thoughts rushed through his mind as his flashlight explored the shelf through the tilted opening. The gun and silencer must be here, since they could be no place else. . . . But the shelf was bare except for a small brass box, fastened only by a clasp. In his acute disappointment Dundee took little interest in the collection of petty but inexpensive jewelry—Nita's trinkets, undoubtedly, which the brass box contained. . . . No wedding ring among them. . . .

In spite of his chagrin at not finding the gun, Dundee studied the simple mechanism which Roger Crain's ingenuity had conceived. From the outside, a six-inch length of board fitted smoothly, giving no indication whatever that it was otherwise than what it seemed—part of a cheaply built wall, but Dundee's flashlight played upon the beveled edges of both the short board and the two neighboring planks between which it was fitted. The pivoting arrangement was of the simplest, the small sickle-plated pieces being set into the short board and the other two planks with small screws which did not pierce their painted outside surface.

His curiosity satisfied, Dundee stepped out of the closet into the tiny foyer. He was about to leave when a terrific crash crashed through the mind and froze his feet to the floor.

Of course the gun and silencer were not there! This was the guest closet! In it had hung the hat of every person who had been Nita's guest, either for bridge or cocktail, that fatal Saturday afternoon! And to this closet, to retrieve hat, stick, or—in the case of the women, summer coat and hat—had come every person who had been questioned and then searched by the police.

Dundee tried to recapture the picture of the stamper which had followed upon his permission for all guests to go to their homes. But it was useless. He had stayed in the living room with Strawn, had taken not the slightest interest in the scramble for hats, coats and sticks. For Strawn had previously assured him that the guest closet had been thoroughly searched.

So quickly that he felt slightly dizzy, Dundee's thoughts raced around the new discovery. This changed everything, of course. Anyone of half a dozen persons could have arrived with the gun and silencer—not screwed together, of course, because of the unsightly length—and seized the opportunity presented by Nita's being alone in her bedroom to shoot her. What easier, then, than to hide the weapon on this secret shelf? And what easier than to retrieve the weapon after permission had been granted to his return to their homes? It had been vitally necessary, too, to retrieve the weapon, since any innocent member of that party that might have remembered later to mention the secret hiding place to the police—secret no longer since Judge Marshall had guessed about it. . . .

Then another thought boiled up and demanded attention. In the new theory, what place did the "bang or bump" have—that noise which Flora Miles, concealed in Nita's closet, had dimly heard? Dundee had been positive, when

MILLIONS ARE AVAILABLE FOR WAR VETERANS

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30. (AP)—Veterans Administrator Hines today estimated \$435,000,000 could be borrowed by veterans on their adjusted compensation certificates in 1931 and said the bureau was prepared to lend \$20,000,000 to 300,000 veterans in January.

In a prepared statement issued, he said, to clear up misunderstandings, Hines said the "availability of these funds will be helped to veterans finding it necessary to make loans at this time."

Outstanding certificates, he added, total \$395,000 with an aggregate maturity value of \$3,420,000,000. Of these 1,600,000 certificates will have a total value of \$725,000 on Jan. 1, he reported, of which about \$300,000,000 has already been borrowed.

The certificates most of which were dated Jan. 1, 1925, will be worth in cash 22 1/2 per cent of the maturity value on Jan. 1, 1931, for loans, he said, estimating this averaged \$225 on each certificate.

He said the bureau has been lending at the rate of \$3,000,000 a month on the certificates. Administrator Hines reported an increase in applications for disability compensation.

Claims for disability allowance, tabulated as of December 15, totaled \$39,000, an increase of 21,000 over those reported as of Nov. 30.

Compensation allowances paid in November alone totaled \$29,000,000, which was more than for any single month in the history of the veterans' bureau, with the exception of July, 1930, when veterans relief agencies were consolidated by the veterans' administrator.

Will Investigate Slaying of Man Found Xmas Day

YAKIMA, Wash., Dec. 30 (AP)—Investigation of the murder of Frank Smiley, 46, formerly of Pendleton, Ore., was undertaken by officers at Sunnyside today. The widow, Mrs. Mary E. Smiley, and a daughter left Yakima last night for Sunnyside, following identification of the body by Portland police from fingerprints. The body was found Christmas day, lying in a ditch and wrapped in canvas.

Smiley served full terms in Pendleton and Walla Walla. Mrs. Smiley said she saw her husband at the Pendleton round-up last fall and understood he had been working in the Yakima valley.

NEVER TOO OLD. WASHINGTON, D. C.,—Seventy, if you're never flown in an airplane and are that old, is the right time to start flying. If recent instances prove the rule, two 72-year-old persons recently took their first flights in a plane. They were Mrs. M. M. McClure, 77, of East St. Louis, and Abram L. Fry, 71, of Glasboro, Pa.

In Homedale, Idaho: Willetta Welch left spending here at her home near Dairy, and Prof. L. Turnbaugh and family are spending their Christmas vacation at their ranch in the Tule Lake district.

W. A. Shell, local barber, mortgaged over to Ashland to spend Christmas with his wife.

Both the grade and the Keno high school were let out for the Christmas vacation on Wednesday, December 24, and will convene January 6.

Miss Imogene Welch of Dairy who is home from Oregon State college, spent the first of the week at Keno, visiting with her sister, Willetta Welch.

A. B. Zimmerman of Butte Falls, spent Christmas with the Charles Snowgoose family.

NOW CONVINCED

DR. HERBERT G. STANLAND, Ph. C., Ph. M., prominent Professor of Materia Medica, endorses Sargon.



"I have found both the Sargon tonic and Sargon Soft Mass Pills to be formulas of the highest therapeutic value in the treatment of most gastro-intestinal disorders."

"This new treatment proved invaluable in my own case and entirely relieved me of a very bad form of stomach trouble and intermittent constipation. It entirely restored my lost weight and seemed to fill me with new health and energy."

"My wife and son also used the treatment with highly beneficial results."

Dr. Stanland is Chief Consulting Chemist of the Atlanta Laboratories, Atlanta, Ga. Also Consulting Chemist for the St. Joseph Infirmary, Atlanta, Ga. Sold by Magill Drug Co.—Adv.

Dividend Is Echo of Bond House Crash

PORTLAND, Dec. 30. (AP)—A 5 per cent dividend on the salvage from the defunct brokerage firm of Overbeck & Cooke, will be paid probably before the first of February, J. C. Gillingham, trustee in bankruptcy, said today.

A total of 20 per cent on the dollar, 15 per cent of which has already been paid, will be turned over to creditors of the firm, failure of which in 1928 brought tragedy and loss of accumulated savings to many Oregon homes.

Refund by the internal revenue department of \$48,510 for over-assessment of the firm for 1924, 1925 and 1926 is responsible for the 5 per cent dividend to be paid.

When this is disbursed approximately \$105,000 will have been paid to 700 creditors of the company.

The company failed with a loss to clients and creditors estimated at \$2,100,000.

Alsea Hunter Is Accidentally Shot

CORVALLIS, Ore., Dec. 30. (AP)—John E. Farrier, 35, was killed by his own pistol yesterday while hunting in the Alsea mountains. He carried a heavy automatic pistol hanging loosely from his body. It appeared he stumbled, discharging the gun. The bullet entered his heart. He was unmarried.

A small Herlin theater has been given reversible seats so that the occupants can face a moving-picture screen at one end of the building, or a lecture platform at the other.

INSANITY AS DEFENSE PLEA FROWNED UPON

SALEM, Ore., Dec. 30. (AP)—In a report which has been prepared for submission to the legislature, the state judicial council reiterates recommendations that were made public several months ago after a meeting in Portland relative to changes that the council believes should be made in the judicial code.

To curtail the abuse of the insanity plea the council recommends that persons convicted of a crime after making the insanity plea shall be sentenced to serve not less than three years in a state insane asylum without the privilege of release on habeas corpus writ. Also it is recommended that when a defendant decides to use the insanity plea he shall notify the prosecution to that effect before his case is set for trial.

A third recommendation is that when the insanity defense is contemplated the defendant shall be sent to an insane hospital for observation by experts.

To improve the jury panels the council recommends the creation of jury commissions in the counties and the examination of prospective jurors under the supervision of circuit judges.

Final consideration will be given the recommendations at a meeting of the council in Portland next Friday.

Chief Justice Coshaw of the supreme court is ex-officio chairman of the council.

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Newest Snap Brim Styles. Reg. \$5.85, \$4.95, \$3.95

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One Day Only, Wed. 31, 1930

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The Market Where Quality Meats Are Sold for Less. Start the New Year Off Right By Getting More For Your Money.

A FEW OF OUR NEW YEAR SPECIALS

FINEST KLAMATH BABY BEEF—	NICE, YOUNG TENDER
Pot Roasts, pound.....	10c
Boiling Beef, 3 pounds for.....	25c
KLAMATH GRAIN FED PORK—	
Roasts, pound.....	18c
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WE HAVE ONLY QUALITY MEATS	
GUARANTEED STRICTLY FRESH RANCH EGGS—	
(while they last) DOZEN.....	25c
THESE ARE NOT STORAGE EGGS	
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pound.....	35c
Nice, Young Turkeys,	Stewing Hens,
pound.....	28c
FRESH CREAMERY BUTTER—	
2 pounds for only.....	55c

(Don't Miss This)

The New Year Resolutions Start Here (try one)

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