

AUXILIARY OF LEGION HELD MEET TUESDAY

MRS. A. W. MACKEN
TULE LAKE, Calif., Jan. 14.
(Special)—The American Legion
auxiliary were entertained by
Mrs. A. W. Macken and daughter,
Margaret, Tuesday, January
13, at their home. Various re-
ports were given and well re-
ceived. After a busy afternoon
refreshments were served to the
following members:
Messdames Almsworth, Reglin,
Frey, Cora Young, Heloise Kel-
ler, Leah Street, Zona Hatfield,
Lulu Mae Simpson, Marie Nel-
son, Arlene Brown, and Hazel
Dalton. Mrs. Hays and Mrs.
Hosford were guests. The meet-
ing adjourned to meet with Mrs.
Almsworth at Malin, Tuesday,
January 27.
The small son of Mr. and Mrs.
Charles Waldrup, who is a pa-
tient in the Klamath Valley hos-
pital at Klamath Falls is re-
ported to be improving.
Carl Coulson returned from
Corvallis Sunday evening with
his two sons. Mrs. Coulson re-
mained to care for her mother,
who has been ill since Christ-
mas. Word was received Tues-
day of the mother's death and
Mr. Coulson went again to Cor-
vallis to be with his wife and to
attend the funeral.
Tule Lake Post No. 17, Ameri-
can Legion, met at the East
Side school house Tuesday even-
ing, January 13. Report of the
New Year's dance was given and
this was very pleasing. The post
wishes to thank the public for
its cooperation. It was voted to
entertain the Klamath Falls
American Legion and the auxil-
iary in the Odd Fellows hall in
Merrill on Feb. 19.

Make Survey Of Klamath Industries

An industrial survey of all man-
ufacturing and producing indus-
tries in Klamath county is being
made by the chamber of commerce
at the request of the Oregon Man-
ufacturers' Association of Port-
land.
The survey is to aid in the com-
piling of a list of "Manufacturers
and Products of Oregon" for
publication. The move was initiated
by chamber of commerce or-
ganizations.
Information of the tabulation
includes the name, location, of-
ficers, number of employees, prod-
ucts and brands. Cooperation in
obtaining the information is de-
sired by the local chamber of
commerce.
The Northern California-South-
ern Oregon Development associa-
tion is compiling a detailed sta-
tistical report on Northern Cal-
ifornia and Southern Oregon and
has requested the cooperation of
the Klamath chamber of com-
merce in this work.
The report includes the number
of building permits issued in Klamath
Falls from 1920 to 1930, as-
sessment of the permits, as-
sessment of real and personal
property, bank deposits, tax rate,
school census, number of water
connections, number of industries,
amount of the industrial payroll,
output and number of workers in
1930.

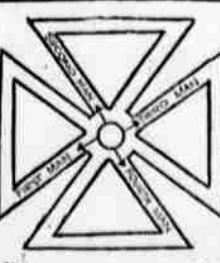
Installation Of New Officers Held Thursday Evening

Installation of new officers of
the local encampment of Spanish
American War Veterans took
place last night at the Masonic
hall with about 60 members and
guests present. W. C. MacKee
was installed as commander and
Frank Frankford as vice-com-
mander.
During a banquet, speeches
were given by Mayor F. H.
Cofor, Judge Fred R. Goddard,
Capt. O. C. Applegate, Noble
Canter, commander of the Veter-
ans of Foreign Wars, Doug
Puckett, commander of the Klamath
post of the American Leg-
ion, Sergt. Jennings D. Low-
man and Ven. J. Henry Thomas.
M. B. Rutledge is the retiring
commander and W. C. MacKee
the retiring vice commander.

WHAT COLOR, PLEASE?
MOSCOW—Old maids with
cats can now have their fel-
lows colored after a system worked
out at the laboratory for exper-
imental biology at Moscow Zo-
ological Park. The color of Mal-
tese, Siamese and Persian pus-
sies can be changed by merely
regulating the temperature at
which the cat's hair grows, it
is said.

The earliest forms of cards
were called "sheet dice" and be-
gan to appear, according to one
authority, as early as the sev-
enth century.

STICKLER YESTERDAY'S ANSWER



If four men, starting at nine o'clock,
each walked around a different one-mile
triangular path, as shown in the diagram,
and traveled at the rates of two, three,
four and five miles per hour respectively,
they would meet in one hour, or 10
o'clock.

Murder At Bridge

by ANNE AUSTIN author of "THE BLACK PIGEON,"
"THE AVENGING PARROT" and "MURDER BACKSTAIRS"
©1930 ANNE AUSTIN, INC.

CHAPTER XI
Dundee laughed, the parrot
which had saved his life, echo-
ing his mirth raucously, as his
eyes lit upon the following lines
of fine print halfway down the
third column of page 410 of
"Who's Who in America":
BURNB, William John, detec-
tive; b. Baltimore, Oct. 19, 1861

"A taunt and a joke which turned
sour, my dear Watson!" he
exulted to the parrot. "A joke
I was not intended to live to laugh
over!"

He closed the book and replaced
it in the bookcase, careless of
fingerprints, for he was sure the
murderer had been too clever to
leave any behind him in that
room—or upon the gun and silencer
either, for that matter.

Interestingly, Dundee surveyed
the scene of his attempted mur-
der. If he had unsuspectingly
gone up to the high shelf to reach
for the book he would have stood
so close to the register that there
would have been powder burns on
his shirt front—just as there had
been on Dexter Sprague's. And
he would have been shot so near
an open window—no chance for
fingerprints there, either, since
he had not closed the window on
his departure for New York, not
wishing to return to a stuffy
apartment—that the police would
have been justified in thinking he
had been shot from outside. It
was an old-fashioned house in
more ways than in the manner of
its heating. Outside of one of his
two unopened windows, there
was an iron grating—the topmost
landing of a fire escape. Dundee
could imagine Captain Strawn's
positiveness in placing the murder
there—crouching in wait for his
victim.

Yes, damned ingenious, this at-
tempted murder! Undoubtedly
Strawn would have dismissed the
note as the work of a crank, not
hitting upon the fact that it had
been written in that very room,
on Dundee's own typewriter and
stationery. Strawn might even
have got a mournful sort of
amusement out of the fact that
Dundee had been arrested in a
call upon a greater detective than
himself for assistance! . . . Yes, ingen-
ious indeed! And so amazingly
simple—

Suddenly the young detective
snatched for his hat. If the mur-
derer were so ingenious in this
case, might he not have been equ-
ally clever in planning and exe-
cuting the murder of Nita Leigh
Selim?

Twenty minutes later he parked
his car in the raty road before
the Selim house in Primrose
Meadows, and honked his horn
loudly to attract the attention of
the plain clothed man, Captain
Strawn, who had detailed immediately
after the murder to guard the
premises during the day. There
was no answer. And a violent
ringing of the door-bell also
brought no response. The guard
had been withdrawn, probably to
join the small army of plain-
clothesmen and patrolmen who
had been foolishly and futilely
searching for the New York gun-
man—the keystone of Captain
Strawn's exploded theory.

With an oath, Dundee used his
skeleton key to release the front
door lock. Straight down the
main hall and into the little foyer
between the hall and Nita's bed-
room. He snatched up the tele-
phone and to his relief it was not
dead. He gave the number of
Captain Strawn's home, and had
the pleasure of learning that he
had interrupted his former chief
at a late Sunday breakfast.

"When did you withdraw the
guard from the Selim house?"
he asked abruptly, cutting short
Strawn's cordial welcome home.
"Late Thursday afternoon," the
chief of the homicide squad an-
swered belligerently. "I needed
all my men, and the Selim house
had been gone over with a fine
tooth comb half a dozen times. . .
Why?"

"Oh, nothing!" Dundee retorted
wearily, and hung up the recep-
tacle after assuring his old friend
that he would call on him later in
the day.

No use to explain now to
Strawn that he had given the
murderer every chance to remove
any betraying trace of his crime.
Besides, his first excited hunch
after his own attempted murder
might very well be a wild,
groundless one. In his case the
impossibility of the murder being
delayed or arranged so that the
detective might be slain when the
whole "crowd" was assembled
was obvious. The murderer had
read in a late Saturday afternoon
extra—a copy of which was now
in Dundee's pocket—District At-
torney Sanderson's boast to the
press that his office had been
working on an entirely different
theory than that which connected
the two murders with "Swallow-
tail Sam" and the Special In-
vestigator Dundee, expected back
in Hamilton early Sunday morning,
had been investigating Nita
Leigh's past life in New York.

And he had hinted sensational
revelations connected with the
12-year old royal blue velvet dress

which had been chosen to be her
shroud. And in his desire to re-
assure the public through the
press, Sanderson had vaguely pro-
mised even more specific revela-
tions than Dundee had actually
brought home with him. Predded
by reporters, Sanderson had ad-
mitted that he did not himself
know the nature of those revela-
tions.

The exasperated young detec-
tive could picture the murderer
reading those sensational hints
and promises, could imagine his
panic, the need for immediate ac-
tion, so that Special Investigator
Dundee should not live to tell the
tale of his New York discoveries
to the district attorney or anyone
else.

No wonder there had been a
"bang or bump" hard enough to
dent the frame of the window!
For the gun, wedged into the
hole and slightly protruding
from the jewel-hole, had "kicked"
just as it had kicked an hour be-
fore, when it had dislodged itself
from the hole in the hot-air regis-
ter and clattered down the big
pipe to the heat reservoir of the
furnace.

That the big lamp, when he
following Strawn, had first exam-
ined the scene of Nita's murder,
had not stood in front of the win-
dow frame did not dampen Dun-
dee's excitement in the least. Af-
ter Karen Marshall's scream that
room had been filled with excited
people, who had rushed about,
looking out of the window for the
murderer and doing all sorts of
things which terror-stricken peo-
ple do in such a crisis. No, the
murderer—or murderers—had
found no difficulty in shifting the
big lamp one foot nearer the
chaise longue, to the place it had
always occupied before.

But—how had the gun been
fired from the lamp? Electrically,
of course. Another picture flashed
into Dundee's mind. He saw him-
self stooping, on Monday after-
noon, to see if the plug of the
lamp's cord had been pulled from
the socket, saw it again as it
was then—nearly out, so that no
current could pass from the base-
board outlet under the bookcase
into the bronze lamp. How far
from the truth his conclusion that
Monday had been!

But what was the real truth?
Suddenly Dundee flung back
the rug which almost entirely cov-
ered the bedroom floor and re-
vealed the hell which Dexter
Sprague had rigged up so that
Nita might summon Lydia from
her basement room, in case of dire
need—a precaution with which
the murderer was familiar, since
Lois Dunlap had innocently spread
the news of its existence.

There was a half-inch hole in
the hardwood floor, and out of
it issued a length of green elec-
tric wire, connected with two
small, flat metal plates, one upon
the other, so that when stepped
upon a bell would ring in Lydia's
basement ring.

But there was something odd
about the wire. Although it was
obviously new, a section of it near
the two metal plates was wrapped
with black adhesive tape. Another
memory knocked for attention af-
ter Dundee's mind. The long cord
of the bronze lamp had been
mended with exactly the same sort
of tape—about a foot from where
it ended in the contact plug.

Within another two minutes,
Dundee, with a flashlight he had
found in the kitchen, was explor-
ing in the dark, earthy portion of
the basement which lay directly
to the east of Lydia Carr's base-
ment room. And he found what
he was looking for—adhesive
tape wrapped about the wire
which had been dropped through
the floor of Nita's room before
it had been carried, by means of
a bored hole, into Lydia's room.
He was too late—thanks to
Captain Strawn. The bell which

had been chosen to be her
shroud. And in his desire to re-
assure the public through the
press, Sanderson had vaguely pro-
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the murderer was familiar, since
Lois Dunlap had innocently spread
the news of its existence.

There was a half-inch hole in
the hardwood floor, and out of
it issued a length of green elec-

face-up blocks on the table, and
spelled out, in a low row, the
names of all the guests at Nita's
fatal bridge party. Suddenly, and
with a cry that startled Penny,
Dundee made a new name with
the little wooden letters. . . .
Now he knew the answers to
both "How?" and "Who?"
(To be Continued)

All metal bowling balls are
being used in France.

"Why did you drag poor Ralph
away from his dinner here today?"
Penny demanded, scrambling the
little wooden blocks until they
made a weird pattern of letters.
"Because I wanted to find out
exactly how Nita Selim was killed
—and I did," Dundee answered.
"I wish I knew as well who mur-
dered her!"

Mute before Penny's excited
questions, the detective idly se-
lected letters from the mass of

The Zest for Breakfast is
Incomplete Without
KERR'S BEST
BRAND
Orange Marmalade

READ THIS OUT

LOUD!

It was Henry that Bust the Klamath Meat Ring!

It was on August 1st last year when such was achieved. It was on that day when 1,584 Klamath citizens raised their protest to high prices and want to Henry's for their provisions.

It was wee Henry's with that wee little Market that got the lion out of his net or old rut. Henry's, the smallest exclusive retail market in this city doing the largest retail business! Small indeed, yet big enough to keep all the rest in check and on tip toes. Henry pays less rent than any meat merchant in town.

Henry's retail more tonnage than any other meat market in town. Henry's have the most convenient located meat shop in this city.

Now do you wonder why Henry's Market and Henry's prices are so popular.

The Smelt run is now on in the Columbia. Fresh Smelt—
Two lb. 25c

Klamath County Creamery Butter 2 lbs. 55c	All Sweet Nut Margarine 2 lbs. 21c	Swift's Vegetable Shortening 2 lbs. 21c	Swift's Sugar Cured Breakfast Bacon Per lb. 23 1/2c Sliced
Swift's Silver Leaf Lard 2 lbs. 25c	Swift's Ham (In Chunks) 21c lb.	Klamath Brick Cream Cheese 19 1/2c lb.	Stew Meat 3 lbs. 25c
Loin Chops of Mutton 2 lbs. 25c	Fresh Ground Hamburger or Sausage 2 lbs. 25c	Fancy Spare Ribs 19c lb.	Choice Beef Steaks (They are tender) 14 1/2c lb.
Pork Steak (of young pigs) 18c lb.	The Choicest Beef Pot Roast 15c lb.	Fancy Veal Chops 17 1/2c lb.	Fancy Red Salmon 10c lb. White Ling 10c lb.

Henry's Market, Inc.

910 Main Street
Opposite Oregon Bank Building
Profits Small Business Great—That's How We Operate

Freckles and His Friends

WELL, DYNAWANA HEAR ANY MORE ABOUT MY ADVENTURES IN THE VALLEY OF VANISHED MEN?

YEAR—TELL US ABOUT WHEN YOU HIT THAT ROPE, WITH ONLY ONE BULLET LEFT IN YOUR GUN!

I DON'T CARE—I LIKE TO HEAR IT JUST THE SAME!

WELL, THERE I STOOD, AIMING LIKE THIS—AND BANG!!—I JUST CAN'T HELP DOING THINGS BETTER THAN ANYBODY ELSE, I GUESS!

OH, NO YOU CAN'T—NO YOU CAN'T—THERE'S SOME THINGS THAT I CAN DO BETTER THAN ANYBODY ELSE!

YEAH? JUST NAME ONE OF THEM—JUST ONE OF THEM!

READ MY OWN HAND WRITING!!

STICKERS

1 ΦΙΑΑΝΟΡΤΙΑ
2 ΦΙΑΑΝΟΡΤΙΑ
3
4
5

The top line contains the 11 Greek letters composing the word φιλανθρωπία. The problem is to transform the Greek word into an English word, in five moves, by the following rule: In each step, two letters, which are side-by-side, may be changed. For example, in the first move the Greek letters phi and chi are changed to C and H, as shown in the diagram. Change two more, going from 2 to 3, and so on to the last line. Any letter may be changed twice.

Mom'n Pop

POP, I DON'T WANT TO APPEAR PANICKY, BUT THE WHITE CROWD CAME IN BEGAN LOOKING AT THE FURNITURE ADS IN THE EVENING PAPER

YES, AND HE HAD GLADDY OUT WINDOW—SUCH A PLEASURE HOME PUNISHING STORE THIS NOON AND I'M IN A PANIC!!

WELL, WHAT CAN YOU DO ABOUT IT?

I THINK IT'S HIGH-TIME YOU HAD A HEART-TO-HEART TALK WITH THAT YOUNG MAN! TELL HIM WHAT THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF MARRIAGE ARE, SO HE WON'T GO INTO THE THING WITH HIS EYES SHUT

Personal Advice

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE ME A LOAD OF ADVICE ABOUT BEING ENGAGED—WELL, SHOOT!

NOE! BEING ENGAGED IS ALLRIGHT—A-AM—M—BUT, TAKE A LITTLE ADVICE FROM AN OLD MARRIED MAN—DON'T LET IT GO ANY FARTHER!!

OH, POP! WHERE ARE YOU?

A-AH—BUT TELL MOM I TOLD YOU THAT!

OH, YES, I GET YOU, POP!

By Gowan