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THE EVENING HERALD, KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

OUT OUR WAY

February 5, 1984

By Ahern

By Small

By Martin



IN HERE TODAY

By Laura Lou BROOKMAN

BEGIN BERSE TODAY DAVID BANNISTER andertakes of the equivale Allied THACY (IG, orchestra leader, Bausister as allier leader, Bausister as allier leader, Bausister and the control of the metric the Paus Mark these suspected are relizer FRANCE, blosd, pretty address to have visited King herty before his death ifter. A SCORLACI who wrote King the fore his death ifter. A SCORLACI who wrote King the Atom of the and of the allier to have the start who herty before his death ifter. A SCORLACI who wrote King the atom of the and the start and the the start who wrote the allier to have the start who herty before his death ifter. A SCORLACI who wrote the allier to have the start who herty before his wrote the address of the start who here the start of the start with the start of the start of the start at the start of the start with the start of the start of the start at the start of the start with the start of the start of the start at the start of the start of the start at the start of the start of the start at the start of the start of the start at the start of the start of the start at the start of the start of the start at the start of the start of the start of the start at the start of th

c found dead has no services the police manufactor personades the police hier to let Juliet come to his mit's home, estenshifty as a garat, in the theory that if the girl be-inves hereall free they can learn more about her. tore about her. Juliet bega Hannister to "stop Juliet bega Hannister to "stop The to Snd cut who killed retyrn the Snd cut who killed retyrn Hannister to the dend fanister insher is o the dend there McNeal of the detective her-can tells him Melvias we trangled. Her Brother, Marthew, hysterical and demands that he pollee protect him.

CHAPTER XXXVIII

MATTHEW HOLLISTER Was a completely changed figure — whether from grief or terror Ban-nistor could only guess. He seemed smaller, shrunken and his face was as colorless as his rather sellow skin could be.

"You don't need to stay if you on't want to," McNeal assured im. "You can go some where

"That's not what I want. I want protection!"

McNeal eyed him curiously, "You mean you want a bodyguard't Lis-ten, Hollister, if there's anyone you're afraid of I want you to tell me about if. We'll do all we can te protect you but we'll have to know who or what you suspect." Matthew Hollister's voice rose

more shrilly, "My sister's dead, isn't sho? Someone murdered her. Right in this room in there was a man killed upstairs, too, less than two weeks ago. I tell you this piace ian't safe! They're liable to walk in here and murder me any winntel?

"Who do you mean by 'they'!" That line of questioning brought title satisfaction. It was obvious hat Matthew Holdister was in the rip of hysteria.

It was finally settled that he hould stay in the apartment that hight and that McNeal would end out a man to guard the

T cond the poince," he said, "but again, as she had looked across the f can tell you over again. I don't breakfast table that morning. He know anything about how—it heard her saying, "Something's go happened. I was away most of the afternoon. I went for a walk. I be something terrible."

said it was five minutes to ave That wasn't right, though, because

O 1933 NEA SERACE NO

said & was five minutes to ave. That wasn't right, though, because I always keep my watch right. I looked at it and it was exactly one minute before five o'clock. "I came into the hotel and rode up to this floor in the elevator. It was dark when I opened the door and I wondered why Melvina hadn't turned on the lights. Then I aw her. She was in that big chair before the window, sort of fallen side-wise. I thought she was sick but when I touched her and felt her hands." 'His voice dropped and he turned away. "I knew," he went on brokenly. "I ran down statts and told he clerk something terrible had hap paned. He came back with me. Thore's a doctor in the building and be came pretty soon, but of course it was too inte. The clerk

course it was too late. The clerk called the police, too, I guess. Any-how they came after a while. They've been going around asking a lot of questions."

a lot of questions." He looked up at the three men who were listening. "Why don't they stop asking questions." he de-manded bitterly. "and do some thing? Letting people be murdered in their own homes in broad day light! Why don't the police do something about it?" "I guess they're doing what they can." Bannister sold him. The elder mun did not ween to

T success they re used in could be. "The police have got to protect with are you afraid of, Mr. Hol-inter?" he asked. "What am I afraid off You ask that, with my sister lying dead me that, with my sister lying dead the police have got to protect "T guess they re used oan," Bannister told him. The older man did not seem to bear. "I can't hardly believe it," bear. "I can't ha

Bannister said, "Mr. Hollister, when we had that taik the other day you told me you were afraid your sister was worrying about something. You said you thought she might know something about the Tracy King murder."

. . .

There's only me now. I can't quite realize it-"

"But you must have some idea who could have done such a thing? You must have some theory?"

Hollister shook his head. "No," he said, "I haven't. The police have the theories. All I know is Melvina's gone. I'm all alone. I'm the soly one-tect. I-I hope you'll excuse me now.-"

They left him alone. As the deor closed behind them Gainey maid, "Poor old duffer!" and Flem-ing added, "He sure is all broken up."

R was finally settled that he should stay in the apartment that algebra would set a man to guard the place.
When Hollister seemed quaters Bannister stepped to his side. "You remember me, don't you, mr. Hollister?" he anked. "We had a little talk downtown a few days ago."
Mathew Hollister raised his eyes. "Why, yes." he mid slowity. "I romember."
Mathew Hollister raised he shoet. Bannister littled a corner of a figure on the bed, covered by a sheet. Bannister littled a corner of the sheet, then dropped it. In life Melvina Hollister had been "Mohal who was speaking to a uniformed officer. "We could go in my room, I guess." he said.
He led the way and the report.

and the repor-s followed. The bedroor simply furnished. Holdister, apologizing for the lack of chairs, sat on the bed and Bannister sat beside him. "We'd like to hear just what happend this afternoon," he said. "T mean—so far as you know." The wild look had gone free reference in the satisfier in the sat in the satisfier in the satis mean-so far as you know." The wild look had gone from Matthew Hollister's eyes. They were pale and mild again. But his voice was not quite at its natural pitch and it was not quite steady. "I told the police," he said, "but I can tell you over again. I don't know anything about how-it here was not quite steady.

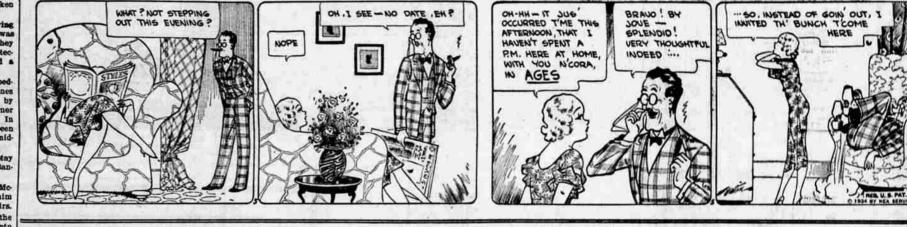
THERE IT GOES AGIN! WHY TIT THERE IT GOES AGIN! WHY DON'T I KEEP MORE TIDY, LIKE OTHER BOYS? WHY DON'T I KEEP MY PANTS UP, AN' MY SOX AN' MY JACKIT FROM LOOKIN' LIKE THER FALLIN' OFF? CAN I HELP IT CUZ I AINT GOT NO HIPS, ER MUCH SHOULDERS, ER NO CAFFS ON MY LEGS, TO HOLD STUFF UP? REMEMBER, THER'S SOME THINGS A GUY INHERITS, AN' CAN'T HELR AN' CAN'T HELR WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY. O 1834 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. RED. U. S. PAT. OFT.

SALESMAN SAM



By J. R. Williams OUR BOARDING HOUSE

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



WASH TUBBS



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atternoon. I went for a walk. I usually go for a walk every day and I didn't get out this morning. Had a touch of indigention. "Melvina'd been puttering around the kikchen, washing the dishes and doing some cooking. She told me sho'd made a lemon ple for suppor." He heaitated. "k's out there mow," he added slowly. "I saw it a while ago. "I told her I was going out and

"I told her I was going out and stopped to find out if there was anything she wanted me to get for her. She said there wasn't. Then she looked out the window and saw it had begun to snow. She told me I ought not to go out is the snow but I don't mind that so I said I'd go anyhow. If I hadn't—if I'd stayed here maybe this wouldn't have happened." He phused and the room was

this wouldn't have happened." He phused and the room was perfectly quiet. "She was sitting at the writing desk when I left," he wont on. "She didn't say so but I supposed she was going to write a letter. Just as I was going out the door she called and wanted to know if I had my rub-bers and I told her yea. She said. 'Matthew have you got your rub-bers on?' It was the last thing I ever beard her ay."

. . .

A GAIN there was a pause and then Hollister continued, "I went down stairs and out on the street. The snow wasn't coming down very heavy and k wasn't cold so I decided to walk over toward the Heights. That's one of my favorite walks. I went down Kinsman avenue and turned into Forest."

Into Forest." "Did you meet anyone you know?" Bannister asked. "No. Don't remember that I did. There were some people on the street but I didn't stop to talk to anyone. I just walked. After while I thought I'd gone far enough and started back. The snew was coming down faster and it began to look dark but I waan't in any special hurry. I like to be out in the anow. When I got to the cor-are down the street I noticed the clock in the drug store window.

OM

How could she possibly have for een that? (To Be Contin

CWA Workman

Escapes Injury



