

WOMEN WON'T TALK

BY RENE RYERSON MART

THE STORY: Derek Grady has been found murdered on the grounds of Kraitkower. The police recognize him as a man wanted for kidnapping. Margaret Kraitkower is the grandmother of her housekeeper, Margaret Grady, but says nothing about the disappearance of her son, Derek, and her granddaughter, Kathy. Connie, married to Walter, Kathy's father, has been acting strangely.

THE THING

SLEEP chases a variety of goblins, by morning everything and everyone at Kraitkower seemed normal again.

Then Walter called. He was in the village.

John drove me to the station in the big car. Walter was impatiently striding up and down. He scarcely greeted me.

"What the devil did you mean yesterday not telling me anything, and the morning papers full of it?"

"Get in first," I ordered.

On the way back to Kraitkower I told him all that had happened as far as I knew—or nearly all. I told him that Derek Grady had been killed within a stone's throw of our house, and that the coroner had fixed the time of death between 12 and 1 o'clock. But I didn't tell him that his wife had been absent from the dining room for five unaccounted-for minutes during that hour, or that we had only Kathy's own word for it that she was in her room at the time of the killing.

I didn't tell him either that I was afraid it was too far for a mere coincidence that Derek had turned up at Kraitkower the same day Kathy came down.

"You know what this means, Mother. It will be a picnic for the newspapers." He spread a crumpled copy of a morning paper out for me to see. There was Derek's picture and his name in the headlines.

The newspaper account gave Derek's address as that of his father's home. I reread the street and number, 410 Wheatland Avenue. There was something very familiar about it, but I couldn't think what.

"Next thing you know, the papers'll dig up that old affair between Kathleen and Derek," Walter growled.

CONNIE went all to pieces when she saw Walter. She cried all over his shoulder, and he took her upstairs and neither one of them came down until dinner.

I saw then that Connie had gone glamor girl on us. Her dinner gown was daring and she had knotted a gold scarf, a-glitter with sequins, over her shoulders and arms.

Walter didn't say anything serious until we reached the desert. Then he looked down the table at me.

"Connie's pretty much upset about this affair. I think we ought to call an attorney down, just in case."

"I wouldn't rush things if I were you, Dad," Kathy broke in. She was speaking to Walter but she looked straight at Connie. I didn't like the look on her face.

After a moment I said slowly, "Call a lawyer, Walter, and the police will think we are guilty."

A better idea than that was forming in the back of my head. It would be only neighborly if I dropped in to call on Clint Mattson. A man with a broken arm living alone is rather a helpless creature.

But there was more than charity back of my intended call. A writer of detective stories should know something about solving a crime.

After dinner I retired to my study on the pretense of reading and then slipped out. To reach the cottage in the woods on the other side, one has to take the path from the east terrace down to the lake and follow the shore to the place where the banks of the ravine flatten into the beach. There you can cross the creek on stepping stones.

I STRUCK out surefootedly. I reached the lake, walked along the shore for a couple of hundred yards, the small gravel stones hurting my feet through my thin-soled sandals, crossed the creek on the stepping stones, then took the path under the trees.

It was pitch dark in the woods, and somewhere close at hand a whippoorwill whistled his sad complaint.

I had only gone a little way along the path when I saw a light ahead of me, shining through the trees. At first I thought it was a light from the Cottage, and then I remembered that I hadn't reached the turn in the path. The lights from the Cottage are not visible until you make the turn.

I went along staring curiously at the light ahead and not paying much attention to where I was going and suddenly I tripped over a tree root in the path. It turned my ankle and I cried out with pain and caught at a low hanging tree branch. I held on to the branch and stood on one foot and leaned over to feel how badly my ankle was hurt. Gingerly I tried my weight upon it, and found that I could still walk. When I looked ahead again, I saw that the light was gone. That gave me a queer feeling.

But before I had time to think about it I heard something or someone coming down that black path toward me. I could hear the pad of running steps and the sound of hard breathing.

And in that split second sheer terror took possession of my soul. For I remembered with horrible suddenness that Derek Grady had been murdered only yesterday in that ravine back of me, and that his murderer was still on the loose. I was too paralyzed to

scream or to run or to breathe. And while I stood there frozen with panic the Thing was upon me.

(To Be Continued)

LEGAL NOTICES

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE OF FILING OF FINAL ACCOUNT IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR KLAMATH COUNTY.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF E. N. EAGLE, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that I have filed my Final Account and report as Administrator of the above-mentioned Estate, and the above-entitled Court has fixed 2 o'clock in the afternoon of Wednesday, July 14, 1943, as the time, and the Circuit Court Room in the Court House of Klamath County, Oregon, in the City of Klamath Falls, in said County, as the place, when and where any person may present any objection or exception to anything contained therein, or to anything done by me as Administrator, and that at such time and place the above-entitled Court will finally pass upon and settle said Account.

D. N. EAGLE, Administrator.

M 29; J 5-12-19. No. 243

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that Kate D. Peyton has been duly appointed Administratrix-with-the-will-annexed of the Estate of Oscar Peyton, deceased, by the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Klamath County, and all persons having claims against said Estate are notified to present same, duly verified, to said administratrix-with-the-will-annexed at the office of R. C. Groesbeck, Lawyer, 538 Main Street, Klamath Falls, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated: May 22, 1943.

KATE D. PEYTON, Administratrix with the Will annexed of the Estate of Oscar Peyton, deceased.

M 22-29; J 5-12-19. No. 233.

NOTICE OF SALE

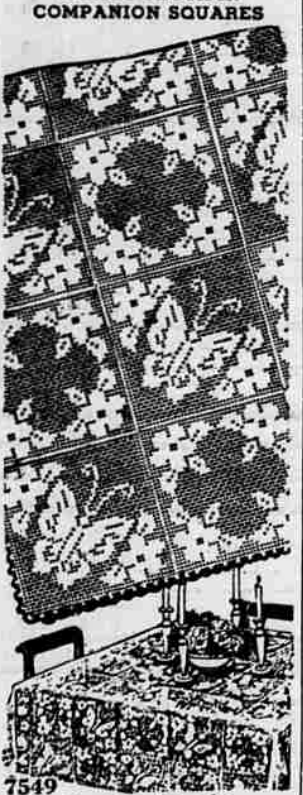
Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned Sheriff of Klamath County, Oregon, will on the 14th day of June, 1943, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. at the Cascade Garage at 231 S. 11th street in Klamath Falls, Oregon, offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, the following described motor vehicle, to-wit: One 1936 Model Ford 8 Std. Bus Cpe. Motor No. 18-2393-917 to satisfy a lien for storage amounting to \$31.00 in favor of one Christ Blanas, together with statutory attorney's fees, costs and expenses of sale and such other disbursements necessary in the sale of the same.

Dated May 28, 1943.

L. L. LOW, Sheriff of Klamath County, Oregon.

M 29; J 5-12. No. 241

A LACY CLOTH IN COMPANION SQUARES



7549 by Alice Brooks

Lacy magic for your party table—in a beautiful crochet cloth that you'll treasure for years to come. It's in filet crochet and made of separate companion squares of butterflies and flowers. The same pattern forms a bedspread, scarf or buffet set. Pattern 7549 contains directions and charts for making squares shown; stitches.

To obtain this pattern send 11 cents in coin to The Herald and News, Household Arts Dept., Klamath Falls. Do not send this picture, but keep it and the number for reference. Be sure to wrap coin securely, as a loose coin often slips out of the envelope. Requests for patterns should read, "Send pattern No. _____, to _____, followed by your name and address."

Your Guarantee of Paint Satisfaction

lies in the nationally-known manufacturer's name. We offer you

DUPONT

F. R. Hauger

OPEN ALL DAY SATURDAY

515 Market Phone 7221

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR KLAMATH COUNTY.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF ALBERT MARK, (sometimes known as Al Mark), Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that I have been appointed Executor of the estate of Albert Mark, Deceased. All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned at the office of Fred D. Fletcher, Suite 12 Melrose Bldg., Klamath Falls, Oregon within six months from date hereof.

Dated June 5, 1943.

Howard Mark, Executor.

J 5-12-19-28; Jy 3. No. 247.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that Klamath County proposes to exchange with the City of Klamath Falls, Oregon, the following described real property owned by Klamath County, Oregon, to-wit:

Lots 1 to 6, inc. and 11 and 13 of Block 2,

Lots 1 to 25, inc. of Block 5,

Lots 1 to 21, inc. of Block 6,

Lots 1 to 17, inc. of Block 9,

Lots 1 to 12 inc. of Block 10,

Lots 1 to 7, inc. and 16 to 23, inc. of Block 12,

Lots 1 to 8, inc. and 21 to 29, inc. of Block 13,

Lots 7 to 14, inc. of Block 14,

All in Westover Terraces, Klamath County, Oregon, for the following described property owned by the City of Klamath Falls, Oregon, to-wit:

Northeasterly 50 feet of Lot 3, Block 57, Nichols Addition to Klamath Falls, Oregon,

and by Resolution of the County Court of Klamath County, Oregon, the time for entering objections thereto has been set on the 7th day of July, 1943, at the hour of 10 A. M. at the County Court Room, Klamath Falls, Oregon.

MAE K. SHORT, Clerk of Klamath County, Oregon.

By Allen Sloan, Deputy.

M 29; J 4-11-18. No. 242.

Eighteen shovels lost when the Japs took Attu, have been recovered by the Americans. Not that they needed them to dig in!

Out Our Way



WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

By J. R. Williams

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF SALE

Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned Sheriff of Klamath County, Oregon, will on the 14th day of June, 1943, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. at the Cascade Garage at 231 S. 11th street in Klamath Falls, Oregon, offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, the following described motor vehicle, to-wit:

One 1934 Model Ford Coupe, Motor No. 18-683525, 1942 License No. for Oregon 368560 to satisfy a lien for storage amounting to \$20.00 in favor of one Christ Blanas, together with statutory attorney's fees, costs and expenses of sale and such other disbursements necessary in the sale of the same.

Dated May 28, 1943.

L. L. LOW, Sheriff of Klamath County, Oregon.

M 29; J 5-12. No. 240

NOTICE OF SALE

Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned Sheriff of Klamath County, Oregon, will on the 14th day of June, 1943, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. at the Cascade Garage at 231 S. 11th street in Klamath Falls, Oregon, offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, the following described motor vehicle, to-wit:

One 1936 Model Ford 8 Coupe, Motor No. 2680-445, to satisfy a lien for storage amounting to \$20.00 in favor of one Christ Blanas, together with statutory attorney's fees, costs and expenses of sale and such other disbursements necessary in the sale of the same.

Dated May 28, 1943.

L. L. LOW, Sheriff of Klamath County, Oregon.

M 29; J 5-12. No. 239

War plant bosses report employees are working at top speed. Making things hum!

Some women pretty as a picture turn out to be just another talkie.

Our Boarding House



OH, NO, BUT THEY BOTH LIKE THE SAME THINGS =

By Fred Harmon

Red Ryder



By Blosser

Freckles and His Friends



By Crene

Wash Tubbs



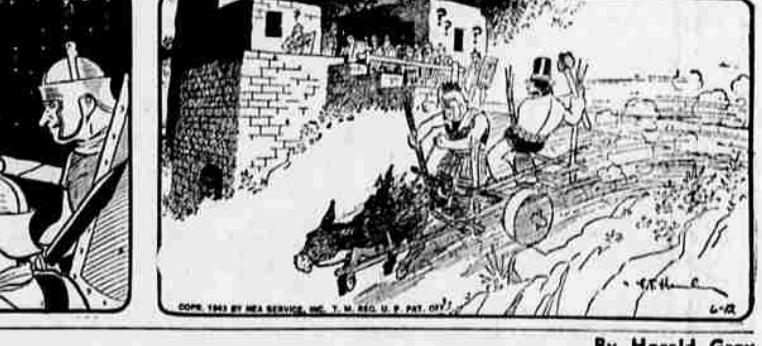
By V. T. Hamlin

Boots and Her Buddies



By Martin

Allep Oop



By Harold Gray

Little Orphan Annie



By Harold Gray