

WOMEN WON'T TALK

BY RENE RYERSON MART

KATHY'S DIAMOND

CHAPTER XIII

Derek's funeral was held at the village undertaker's. We went in two cars. Margaret and Will Grady and his wife in the limousine driven by the faultless John. Walter and Kathy and I in the roadster, Walter driving. Connie pleaded off with a sick headache and went to bed instead. The services were short.

Margaret didn't cry at all. She went up to the grave on Will's arm and stood looking down at the closed casket a long time, and then she turned blindly away.

A county car was parked in the drive when we returned home, and I saw some deputies down in the ravine. They seemed to be searching for something.

Walter went upstairs immediately to see how Connie was. Kathy, Margaret, Will and his wife also disappeared upstairs, and I went into my study to wait impatiently until the nosy police should leave. I had something to do and not much time to do it in, for not even to save my immortal soul would I have gone into the woods again after dark.

The police poked around down in the ravine and on the side lawn for a long time. I watched them from the study windows. At last it dawned upon me that they were looking for the gun—the gun that had killed Derek. The fine hair lifted along the back of my neck. If they found the gun there would probably be fingerprints on it. And Shaw had had all of us finger-printed as a matter of routine.

It was nearly dinner time before the officers gave up their search.

The spookiness of the night before was gone as I crossed the creek and hurried along the familiar wood path toward the Cottage. The sun was still a couple of hours high in the sky.

I stopped to reconnoitre when I reached the place where I had hurt my ankle. Yes, there was a twisted tree root showing in the center of the path. That was evidently what I had stumbled on in the dark.

I pushed my way determinedly through the bushes and made narrowing circles around the place, but I didn't see anything to account for the light that had been there last night. It looked as if my curiosity was wasted, and then just as I turned reluctantly to go back to the path my eye was caught by a metallic gleam where one of the long shafts of sunlight pierced a thick clump of the berry briars.

I walked over to the bushes and there was a spade stuck down in them for concealment. My blood pressure mounted. I pulled the spade out, getting my hand scratched in the process, and looked the ground over again.

I saw a place close to the fallen tree where it looked as if the leaf mold had been recently loosened.

The way I dug would have been a revelation to a WPA man, and suddenly a small brown packet came flying out with the dirt.

It was a man's wallet. There was worn lettering on the flap, "D. G." and inside a thick sheet of fresh unpressed bills, the kind the bank gives you. I took the money out and counted. It was in bills of \$10 and \$20; \$500 in all.

Something was still lodged in a corner of the wallet. I shook it. A diamond ring came tumbling into my lap. A big square diamond in a platinum setting that insolently caught the sunlight and flashed it back in streaks of fire. I picked it up with clammy fingers.

It was Kathy's diamond!

It was true, then, what I had guessed last night. I reflected as I unfastened the pin at the neck of my black sheer dress and slipped the wallet down in my bosom next to my skin.

I had known that the note Shaw had found in Connie's room, and which led to her mistaken confession, had been sent to Kathy instead of Connie. That was the discovery I had made as I thought the situation over. Derek had written: "I'm in the old play cave." That would have meaning only to Kathy. It was Kathy who had played there with him. Connie would know nothing about it.

Then I had spent the rest of the night wondering when and how Connie had come into possession of the note. If Connie had intercepted the note before it reached Kathy there was the probability that Kathy knew nothing about Derek hiding in the ravine. But

These kittens at play, filet croquet you'll find easy to follow—are just the chair set for your living room. The pineapple edging, worked around, adds much to the decorativeness of the set. It's done in fine cotton, and costs little to make. Pattern 7566 contains charts and instructions for set; stitches; list of materials needed.

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."

HOLD EVERYTHING!

"You forgot the bread this time—I'll bet you make a mess out of the baby-delivering business!"



the bank to get this money for Derek. And Deputy Shaw must know it, too. That was why he had asked her repeatedly if she had stopped any place in the village except at the gas station... and why he had looked at her so peculiarly when she denied it.

The chief deputy was no fool. He could put two and two together, and there was every chance in the world that he would add it up to four.

Well, I couldn't do anything about Shaw, but I could call Clint Mattison off.

(To Be Continued)



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THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson

The GIANT SAGUARO CACTUS GROWS TO HEIGHTS OF FORTY FEET, BUT AT THE AGE OF TEN YEARS IT'S SELDOM MORE THAN FIVE INCHES HIGH.



LATE ACTRESS

HORIZONTAL

1,4 Pictured late actress

9 She was a stage and screen

13 Mineral rock

14 Ermine

15 Perform

16 Ripped

17 Toward

18 Identical

20 Little demon

21 Cabin

23 Certify

24 Plural (abbr.)

25 Landed property

27 Money hoarder

29 Real estate (abbr.)

30 By means of

31 Upward

32 That one

33 Mother

35 She was quite died

38 Within

39 Proceed

41 Hawk

43 Celtic

Answer to Previous Puzzle

ARTURO OSCANNINI
RESTIVE OARSMAN
ETABLER ORAPT
RORNATED IM

AN SP
BASTE ARTURO
AMEER ASSERT
TERRA TOSCANINI
EDENT PAGODA
EDENT NEOP

ALAN ALAN ROE
RECLAIM TIBERIAN
MUSIC CONDUCTORS

VERTICAL

45 Near

46 Naval officer

51 Unit

52 Belongs to it

54 English river

55 Deciliter

56 Facility

58 Either

59 Tag

61 Charge for service

62 Stalk

63 Grown together

64 Talent

19 Myself

22 Size of shot

23 Dined

24 Dress trimming

26 Produce

27 Greek letter

28 East Indies (abbr.)

33 She made many

34 Like

36 Left end (abbr.)

37 Stain

38 Charged atom

39 Male goose

40 Egg dish

42 Behind the times

44 Stop!

47 Spikenard

48 Sancta Virgo (abbr.)

49 Particle

50 Insect

53 Make an edging

57 Type measure

58 On account (abbr.)

60 Exist

61 Music note



Red Ryder

MISSISSIPPI DALLA TELL OUTLANS YOU BURIED SILVER, AND THEY COME BACK, RED RYDER!

WELL, SHE DIDN'T KNOW I REFILLED TH' SILVER BACKS WITH ROCKS, LITTLE BEAVER, BUT HERE TAKE MY PISTOL!

