



Giant-Size Fruit  
From  
**STARK  
DWARFS**

Imagine! Bushes of delicious, giant-size fruit from Stark Dwarf trees no bigger than a lilac bush. A riot of blossoms in the spring! Beautiful all year with fruit crops often at 2 years. Plant up to 9 DWARF trees—Apple, Peach, Pear—in a plot 20 ft. sq. right in your own yard.

Write for Stark Fruit Tree and Landscape CATALOG FREE

Show dozens of U.S. Patented Leaders in Standard and Dwarf Fruit Trees. Also Famous Stark Ornamentals, Roses, Shrubs, etc. Write for Free Catalog.



**MAKE EXTRA MONEY**  
Ask for FREE Sales Outfit shows how to make extra money taking orders in spare time.

**STARK BRO'S** Box 7415 LOUISIANA, MISSOURI

**STARK BRO'S NURSERIES, Box 7415**  
Louisiana, Missouri  
Rush 196 Edition of COLOR CATALOG—FREE!

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
P.O. \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
 CHECK HERE for Money-Making Outfit.

## Shrinks Hemorrhoids New Way Without Surgery

**STOPS ITCH—RELIEVES PAIN**

For the first time science has found a new healing substance with the astonishing ability to shrink hemorrhoids and to relieve pain—without surgery.

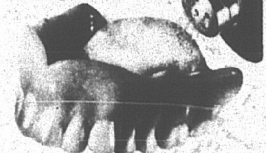
In case after case, while gently relieving pain, actual reduction (shrinkage) took place.

Most amazing of all—results were so thorough that sufferers made astonishing statements like "Piles have ceased to be a problem!"

The secret is a new healing substance (Bio-Dyne®)—discovery of a world-famous research institute.

This substance is now available in suppository or ointment form under the name Preparation H®. Ask for it at all drug counters.

## Now... Eat better and faster with FALSE TEETH



When false teeth get on your nerves many dentists give special FASTEETH powder. It helps hold teeth in place—helps keep them from slipping or dropping down when you talk—makes you feel more secure. FASTEETH cushions tender gums so you can bite, harder and eat faster with greater comfort. FASTEETH helps you laugh and speak clearly without embarrassment. FASTEETH checks "plate odor" (denture breath). At drug counters everywhere.

## Does BLADDER IRRITATION

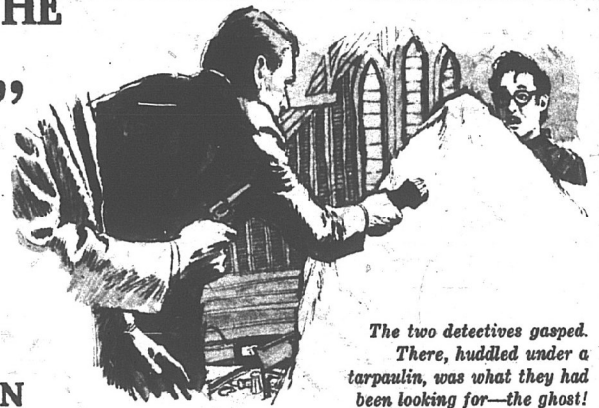
**MAKE YOU NERVOUS?**

After 21, common Kidney or Bladder Irritations affect twice as many women as men and may make you tense and nervous from too frequent burning or itching urination both day and night. Secondly, you may lose sleep and suffer from Headaches, Backaches and feel old, tired, depressed. In such irritation, CYSTEX usually brings fast, relaxing comfort by curbing irritating germs in strong, acid urine and by analgesic pain relief. Get CYSTEX at drugists. Feel better fast.

## MYSTERY

# THE CASE OF THE "Haunted" Church

By WILLIAM T. BRANNON



The two detectives gasped. There, huddled under a tarpaulin, was what they had been looking for—the ghost!

THE FIRST METHODIST CHURCH in Ann Arbor usually is filled with people, especially during the months when the University of Michigan is in regular session.

In late 1955, it also became the home of a ghost.

Neither the minister nor the members believed in ghosts, but there seemed no other explanation for the thefts that had occurred. An old pew disappeared. From the refrigerator in the kitchen, there were constant thefts. From the bathrooms, towels and soap vanished.

Detectives Norman Olmstead and Ritchie Davis made the first of many searches through the church. They even checked the belfry and climbed through a trap door onto the roof, crossing it to a gabled "attic" section above the library. Finding nothing, they speculated that the thief was a burglar or possibly a student volunteer (there were many of these). But the minister soon established that the thefts occurred at night when the church was locked.

The phantom ignored the safeguards; an old tarpaulin vanished and so did some six-inch planks, some scraps of lumber, even nails. There had been a heavy snow, and the detectives checked the entrances and even the roof. There were no footprints. Was the ghost still hiding in the church? They found no trace of the prowler.

A student and his wife moved into a basement apartment in the church—and promptly reported hearing strange noises in the night! One sound was like someone doing a soft-shoe dance on the second floor. The police had patrols check the church every hour; the locks were all fastened. But the phantom was not to be found.

The thefts went on for more than three years. Some people, against their better judgment, said the only answer was that there was a ghost.

Then the ghost became flesh and blood in May, 1959, when a woman volunteer discovered a man raiding the refrigerator. She screamed, and he fled. While other volunteers stood at the exits, police systematically searched the building. But the intruder had escaped.

Then the police checked the 1955 list of student volunteers. The minister was able to account for all but one, a Chinese student whom we will call Sah Pen Tung. He had been at the university until his money ran out and his grades dropped to C-minus.

The prospect of failure was unthinkable to the boy. His father was a high-school teacher in Singapore. His sister also was a teacher and his brother a college professor.

Sah made an application for a student loan. But before it had been acted upon, he left Ann Arbor, saying he had

a job in Fort Wayne, Ind. Nothing more had been heard of him. He never showed up in Fort Wayne, and his anxious family tried unsuccessfully to find him.

One night late in August, a patrolman entering the church heard the sound of running feet on the second floor. He called for the two detectives, Olmstead and Davis. The patrolman said he was positive the prowler ran upstairs.

"I think I have the answer," said Olmstead. "Come on."

He led them to the gabled section above the library. Gingerly ducking under the rafters, Olmstead flashed his light along the eaves. Suddenly he stopped and pointed. Davis stared in surprise.

A slender, short figure with long, black hair huddled under an improvised tarpaulin tent that covered an old church pew, obviously used as a bed. There were other articles: food, books, a small radio. There was an extension cord from which a single light bulb hung.

THE YOUNG MAN was taken downstairs and was identified as Sah, the Chinese student. He told his story:

Because he had failed, he could not bear the thought of facing his family. He retreated to the church "attic" to try to find a solution to his problem, intending to stay only a few days. But he thought of no solution, and the days became weeks, and the weeks grew into years.

He slept in the daytime and prowled at night. He shaved by pulling out his whiskers with improvised tweezers—two coins held together. He kept clean by taking showers in the second-floor bathroom.

Since he never talked to anyone and was afraid he would forget how, he sometimes closed all the doors and shouted hymns in the bathroom. He skipped rope for exercise; this had been the sound the young couple thought was dancing.

To Sah's surprise, nobody was angry about his strange escapade; instead, everybody wanted to help. Immigration officials arranged to extend his visa, his overjoyed family provided aid, and he returned to the university.

The young student's nightmare soon was forgotten. But detective Olmstead was not quite satisfied. A few days after finding Sah, he made a thorough search among the rafters and returned with two strange-looking objects.

"Sah had us fooled because, when we looked on the roof, there were no footprints in the snow between the 'attic' and the rest of the church," Olmstead said. "Then I happened to remember the bits of lumber and nails that had disappeared. This had to be the answer; there was no other way of walking through snow without leaving tracks."

Then, to his startled listeners, Olmstead displayed—a pair of crudely fashioned stilts!

ILLUSTRATION BY CHARLES McVICKER