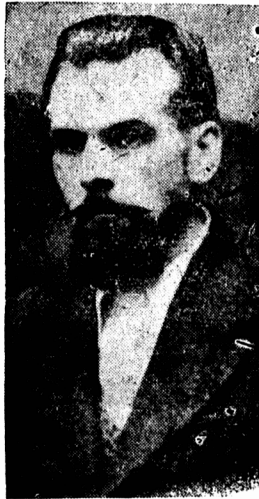




NO HINDOO DOMINATION

Mohammed Ali Jinnah, above, India's Moslem League leader, is reported to have declared the Moslem League's 90,000,000 adherents will never agree to subjugation of their political and religious identity to a Hindoo-dominated central government of the nature implied in Pandit Nehru's interpretation of the British constitutional plan for Indian self-government.



"BLUEBEARD" FACES COURT

Charged with carrying out cruel experiments on human "guinea pigs," Wolfman Slevozek pleaded guilty when he faced the war crimes court in Nuremberg. He was formerly director of the German institute of military scientific research.

County Club

By Holloway Horn

Curious eyes followed him as he walked across the floor, on which an hour before he had been dancing to the main entrance. "I'm Inspector Dollimore of Scotland Yard. What people have you seen leaving the club during the last hour or so?" He put the question to the hill-porter sharply. "Very few, sir. They've been coming."

"Then you can give me a complete list?" "There was Mr. Rolliter and a friend of his Mr. Rolliter is Mr. Fernandez's solicitor—they were sitting at that table in the corner but I think that's all, sir."

"No, sir." "See that no one does," Dollimore added to the policeman who had taken up his position. As he re-entered the bedroom on the first floor a middle-aged man rose from a kneeling position by the side of the body.

"A blow on the base of the skull," he said to Ducros. "The head apparently hit the fender as she fell, but it was the first blow which caused death. The base of the skull is smashed."

"It required considerable strength in the murderer?" Dollimore asked. "No. Not necessarily—in the case of an elderly woman like this."

"It could not have been self-inflicted?" "Good gracious, no!" said the police doctor. "When did it happen?" Ducros asked.

"About an hour ago. Not much more, anyway. This is all I can do at the moment," the doctor went on. "If you won't want me—I've got rather a difficult case awaiting me."

"Ah, well!" said Ducros as the doctor left them. "We didn't come down here expecting anything like this but perhaps it's just as well we're on the spot. First of all, I think we want a complete list of everyone who was in the house this evening?" He glanced at the local inspector who nodded confirmation.

"I shall have to go to my office to get it," said Fernandez. "And I'm not certain that I've got all the names."

"You go with him, Dollimore. We'll examine this room. Inspector Fernandez," he glanced at the local inspector who nodded confirmation. "I shall have to go to my office to get it," said Fernandez. "And I'm not certain that I've got all the names."



BARREL FOR HOME

When he couldn't find a home for his family, Ardell Hagen moved into this 20-foot-high barrel, formerly a beverage stand, near Devil's Lake, N.D. A hamburger stand takes the first floor, with 14-foot-diameter living quarters on the second floor.

Is or who has been in the club this evening? Where is your room, Miss Stenning?" "Next to this one," she said quietly.

"Then, if you care, you may go to it, but I shall want you later on."

"It's Going To Be Nasty"

The joint examination of the bedroom by the Superintendent and the local inspector consisted of the latter standing rather gingerly in the middle watching the Yard man work.

"The window's open," Ducros pointed out. "And it would be easy for anyone either to get along the balcony from the other rooms on this floor or even to climb up to it."

"The door was unlocked, too. I think you said," Inspector Pertwee pointed out.

"It's going to be a nasty case," Ducros said. "There's so many who might have done it. I'll be mainly digging up possible motives I'll get through to the Yard presently for one of the lads from the fingerprint department. Let's go down to the office and see what young Dollimore has unearthed. He's a product of this precious college we've been hearing so much about, but quite a promising youngster in spite of it."

Inspector Pertwee nodded understandingly. "Nobody, of course, will go into this room," Ducros said to the policeman at the door. "And keep an eye on the window. You never know."

"They found Dollimore in the office with Fernandez."

"There were just over 70 people including the servants, in the club," the young inspector said grimly. "Is that all?" said Ducros as he glanced through the list. "This is inclusive?" he demanded, looking sharply at Fernandez.

"As far as I can ascertain. The housekeeper gave me a list of the servants. I'm quite sure about the waiters."

"This man Rolliter?" Ducros asked, touching one of the names. "You mentioned him before."

"My solicitor. He was here earlier in the evening."

"And Charles McKenzie—the next name?"

"A business acquaintance of my solicitor. He was considering joining the syndicate which runs the club. You probably noticed the two of them sitting at the corner table this evening?"

"They've gone?"

"Yes. An hour or so ago."

"Just after Mrs. Lewin was murdered?"

"I suppose so—if it was an hour ago."

"Everybody else is staying here?"

"No. A good many are visitors who have come in for dinner and dancing. Most of them come in fairly regularly."

"Members of the club?"

"Yes. At least they should be. The porter has instructions..."

"Inspector Dollimore and I are not members," Ducros pointed out. "I rang up from town and booked rooms exactly as if you were an hotel, and we've been supplied with wines and spirits."

"That was an oversight. The porter..." Fernandez said anxiously.

"You are responsible for the running of the club, not the porter. Mark off in ink the names of the people who are staying here tonight."

"Who was staying here tonight?" Fernandez said fully. Most of them will go like a shot when you say they may; this kind of thing puts the tin hat on a place like this."

"The ones who have engaged..."

Contract Bridge

THE "ACE-SHOWING" SYSTEM

As I have pointed out before in this column, some experts—not the majority, I am glad to say—use the "ace showing" system in responding two-bids. The glaring defect of this system is well revealed in today's deal.

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

4 7 3 K 10 8 6 5 Q 10 8 5 N W E S 9 2 3 A K J 7 6 2 A 9 4 A A Q

This was the actual bidding, with the "ace-showing" system being used:

South West North East Pass 2NT Pass 3 Pass 4 Pass 4 Pass 4 Pass

South made his four-spade contract handsly enough but there was no reason for his side to feel pleased, because an easy slam at clubs had not even been sounded out.

Obviously, since he was confined to showing aces on the first round and had none to show, North had no choice in the matter except to bid his two notrump. Over South's spade rebid, North did make an effort to discover a fitting suit—but how could he possibly tell that a diamond bid would find South with a singleton whereas a club bid would have found him with excellent support? When the diamond bid brought nothing from South except another rebid of his spades, North, not unnaturally, was afraid to investigate further with clubs, because by this time the game level had been reached, and if South had no greater liking for clubs than he had for diamonds, which was all too probable, then North might easily have carried the partnership beyond its depth. It would be optimistic indeed to argue that North's pass to four spades was out of order.

If, however, North had not found himself in the awkward position imposed by his system, he could have answered two spades with three diamonds, and three spades with four clubs! The game level would still be open. South, however, would have the material for a jump to six clubs, and that is where the hand would and should play.

And now mark off in pencil those who are actually members of the club.

"Thank you," he said when this had been done. "The rest are served in on capacity or another, or casual visitors? You've spent the entire evening in your office?"

"Since I had dinner, I went out with Rolliter and McKenzie when they were in on capacity or another, or casual visitors? You've spent the entire evening in your office?"

"That was just about when Mrs. Lewin was murdered—when you went out of the office, I mean?"

"I didn't notice the time," Fernandez was perspiring and wiped his forehead with a yellow silk handkerchief.

"What time was she murdered?" Ducros went on.

"How on earth do I know?" Fernandez burst out.

"Now take it calmly, Ducros advised. 'What was your business your solicitor came down town?'"

"We wanted to extend the place. McKenzie will probably put some capital in; or at least he might have done before it happened."

"Who isn't. We think a lot in the place."

"Who's we?"

"My friends and I. The syndicate that is running it."

"A limited liability company?"

"No."

"Have you your pass-book here?"

"Yes. But have you any right to help me?" Ducros said in a different tone of voice. "You've nothing to hide, have you?"

"No," said Fernandez sullenly. "But I don't think that you should cross-examine me like this in the absence of my solicitor."

(To be continued)

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



JOE PALOOKA



JOE PALOOKA



JOE PALOOKA



JOE PALOOKA



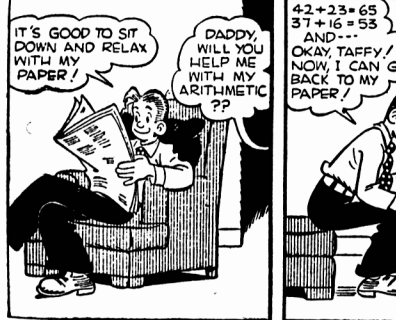
JOE PALOOKA



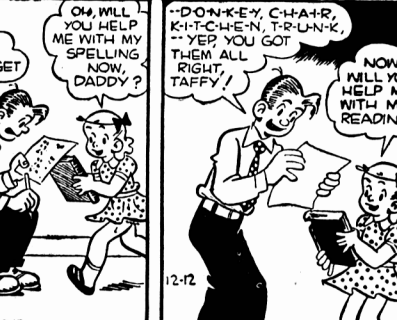
JOE PALOOKA

DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buford Tunn



DOTTY DRIPPLE



DOTTY DRIPPLE



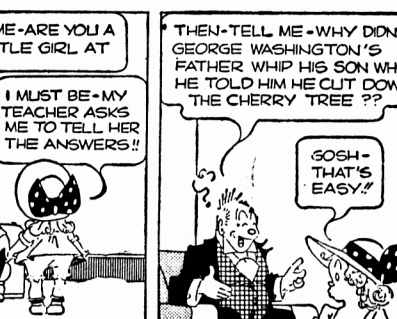
DOTTY DRIPPLE

BRINGING UP FATHER

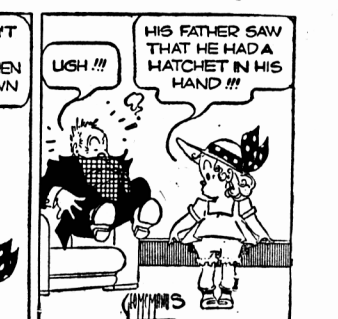
By George McManis



BRINGING UP FATHER



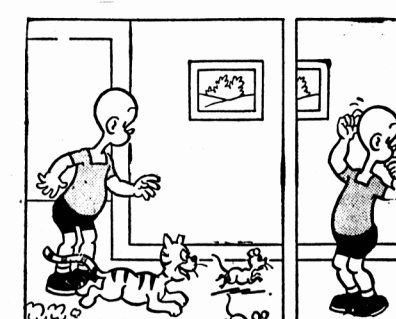
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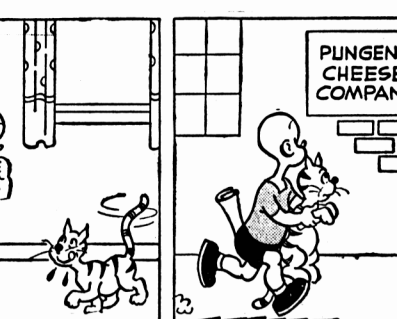
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HENRY

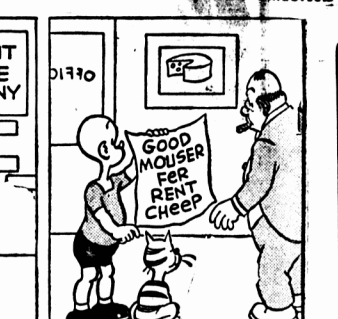
By Carl Anderson



HENRY



HENRY



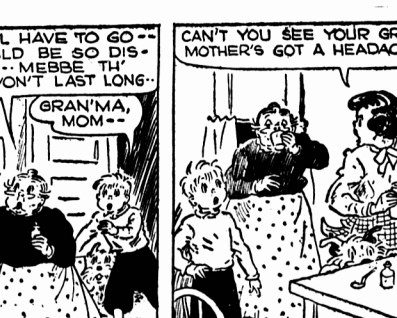
HENRY

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By Edwin



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY

By Clifford McB...



NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY



NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY



NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY

TILLIE THE TOILER

By Webster



TILLIE THE TOILER



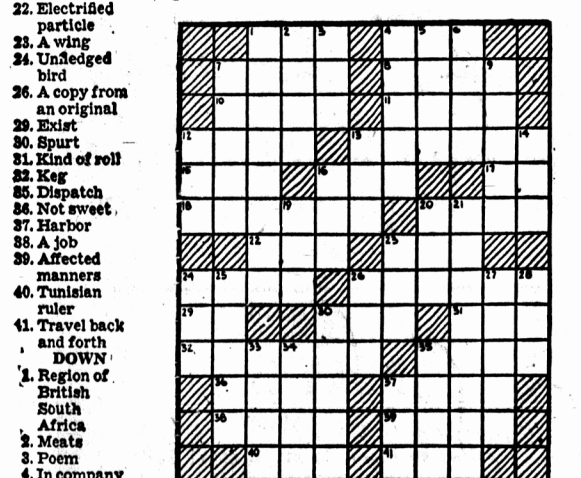
TILLIE THE TOILER



TILLIE THE TOILER

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS 1. Greek letter 2. Puss 3. Fish 4. Branch 5. Dwelling 6. Across 7. Poles 8. Not a vowel 9. Part of "to be" 10. Mist 11. Virginia 12. Dish 13. Not sweet 14. Harbor 15. A job 16. Affected manner (adverb) 17. Region of British South Africa 18. Poem 19. In company



CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation WMSJ QUZY WMS NXWSU HVXU, GZLWSXQ BT NGZS—MSZUJLBZ. Yesterday's Cryptoquote: MY HIGH-BLOWN PRIDE AT LENGTH BROKE UNDER ME—SHAKESPEARE. Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS



OUT OUR WAY

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With Major Hoople



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