## ESCAPE

By Royal Brown

XIX

Lucille had had a very busy day. She had been told that Bing had arrived and had departed with Ricky in the sea skiff. When the fog closed in she had wondered where they might be, but she had not worried at all.

They had not returned to dinner. A footman brought her a telegram while she sat and talked with her sister, the Countess, over an after dinner cigarette.

The telegram was addressed to Bing and was, therefore, none of her business.

Lucille was like that. She never did anything save with the best motives. It was just to be sure that it wasn't important that she opened the envelope and read the enclosure:

PLEASE BE CAREFUL STOP THERE IS A MAN WHO MAY DO YOU HARM STOP HE MIGHT DO ANYTHING STOP LOOKOUT FOR A BIG ITALIAN STOP

This amazing message was signed "Jonesey." Lucille had never heard of anybody among her stepson's acquaintances of that name, but of course it might be one of his classmates. Some sort of practical joke, probably, she decided, and noticing that the envelope flap had not been torn, she resealed it.

So long as it wasn't important there was no need of Bing knowing that she had opened it. Jonesey obviously was some young male, with the young male's weird sense of humor.

• • •

That August morning Jonesey lay abed in her fifth floor back while Ricky flashed Bing up the Maine coast in the sea skiff. Fog was coming to Maine at that moment, but rain had already arrived in Boston. She could hear it on the roof over her head. It gave her physical relief; her room if not cool was at least unbearable. But it also evoked memories.

She had so often heard the rain pattering on the roof back home in Vermont. Abruptly she recalled those rainy days when she had played in the attic, delving into trunks that were as much a treasure trove to her as they would have been to a New York customer.

In the trunks was life wrapped in the rosemary of remembrance, quickening her imagination. The uniform that an ancestor of hers had worn at Ticonderoga. The dress her great-grandmother Corliss had worn when she was presented at court. Trunks and trunks of similar things.

The house had been all like that; impregnated with the memories of Corlisses dead and gone. When her grandfather had worn when she was presented at court. Trunks and trunks full of similar things.

The house had been all like that; impregnated with the memories of Corlisses dead and gone. When her grandfather had lost most of his money, he had beaten an orderly retreat to it. If he had suffered defeat, that had not embittered him; the truth was that his roots were in the little village of Coolidge Mills, and he found it a pleasant place to be.

Life could be lived there richly for him, on an incredibly small sum. But Jonesey developed a growing appetite for life as it must be lived outside of Coolidge Mills. What could she make of her life in such a place?

In desperation— she had been on the eve of her twentieth birthday, and though twenty might seem young to her grandfather it had seemed to her that she was hurtling toward old age without a chance to live she had said she'd like to go to New York and get a job. Pressed as to what kind of job, she had said interior decorating, though what she really wanted was to get to New York.

Presently he told her it had been arranged. An old friend of her grandmother had promised to take her into her home and chaperone her in the fall. She could not manage it sooner, for she was to spend the spring and summer studying English gardens.

Jonesey's first reactions had been all confused. "Oh, gosh, an old friends of grandmother!" she thought. She could just envisage it. New York, and life on a leash. That wasn't what she had imagined. Still, it might be better than nothing— meaning Coolidge Mills.

So it had all been settled, no longer back than February, when snow still clogged the highways enforcing more than normal isolation on the village. But March had turned mild and it was possible for Jonesey to get out in her roadster —a concession on her grandfather's part.

Her own little car had given Jonesey much pleasure. In March the roads had been simply awful. It seemed as if a car could leap into a snowdrift of its own accord; many cars did. She was not surprised as she drove, one day early in

(Continued on Page 10)

**BINGO**
at
THE SPORTING CLUB
WEDNESDAY NIGHT
In Aid Of
KINSMEN CHARITY BENEFIT
8:30 Admission 30 Cents

THE
DINE V DANCE
CLUB
Make reservations early
PHONE 1198
DANCING
with ORCHESTRA
Every WEDNESDAY,
FRIDAY and SATURDAY
Admission 50 Cents

## Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

NO SYMPATHY!

The sort of bridge player who goes out for everything that isn't nailed down gets pretty good results most of the time. Hence he should not expect any sympathy when his greed leads him into a trap, as in today's hand.

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| | ♠9 8 6<br>♥A Q 10 8<br>♦8 6 3<br>♣J 10 5 | |
| ♠J 7 4<br>♥7 5 2<br>♦J 10 2<br>♣A 8 6 2 | W E<br>S | ♠3<br>♥K 6 4 3<br>♦Q 9 7 4<br>♣K 9 7 4 |
| | ♠A K Q 10 5 2<br>♥J 9<br>♦A K 5<br>♣Q 3 | |

The bidding:

| South | West | North | East |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 ♠ | Pass | 1 NT | Pass |
| 3 ♠ | Pass | 4 ♠ | Pass |
| Pass | Pass | | |

West opened the jack of diamonds, and South won with the ace. He then quite properly drew three rounds of trumps, after which he led the jack of hearts for a finesse.

East had been looking at the dummy speculatively while South drew trumps, wondering how the contract might be set. He had come to the conclusion that he could not afford to take the first heart trick when South led the jack of hearts. East therefore was able to play a low heart calmly and naturally.

South would have been cautious if East had hesitated over playing a low heart or even if East had looked sly. But when East acted quite naturally, South assumed that his finesse had succeeded and that another finesse would likewise succeed. Hence he led his remaining heart and overtook with dummy's ten. This time East took his king— and South almost sank through the floor.

Declarer realized that he was now doomed to lose two clubs and a diamond in addition to the heart already lost. And this was indeed the case. South was set one trick at a contract he should have made with perfect ease.

It was correct for South to take the first heart finesse, for if that lost, he could get discards on the rest of dummy's hearts. The enemy could take the heart king and a couple of clubs if they hurried; otherwise they would lose one of the clubs. But once the first finesse in hearts had succeeded, South needed only to take his top cards to score the game and rubber.

**SORE BACK**
*Got Relief*
**In 20 Minutes**

"That stab-like pain hit me in the back one day, and I knew I had strained my back," writes S. E. Couture from Colon. "At Espinosa's drug store they urged me to use Nerviline. I am glad I did so, because with Nerviline I rubbed all the soreness out of my back and shoulder joint." I secured wonderful relief for muscular pain in Nerviline. It assists in driving away rheumatic pain, and takes lots of the stiffness out of sore joints. It's fine for strains, sprains and sore joints. For coughs, hoarseness and sore chest due to cold, Nerviline as a "rub-on" has great analgesic power. Get a 35-cent bottle today.

**RUB ON NERVILINE**

### COUNTRY DOCTOR DRIVES A JEEP

FALMOUTH, Me., Nov. 19 — (CP) — The speedy red machine responding to emergency calls here isn't a fire engine—it's the new jeep of Dr. Arthur B. Woodman, who believes the sturdy little cars will become a winter boon to the rural physician.

The jeep already has carried the suburban Portland physician to many places inaccessible by the prosaic automobile. He drives it 300 to 400 miles weekly on calls. His jeep, he says, is going to be especially useful in beating country snowdrifts.

**CONSTIPATED? try ALL-VEGETABLE LAXATIVE**

NR helps remove wastes, relieves weary feeling, headaches caused by irregularity. Thorough, pleasing action. NR Tablets come in two strengths, NR and NR Juniors (½ dose) for extra mild action. TAKE Plain or chocolate coated.

NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT Nature's Remedy NR-TABLETS-NR 10¢ & 25¢ SIZES

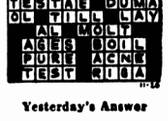
## DAILY CROSSWORD

**ACROSS**

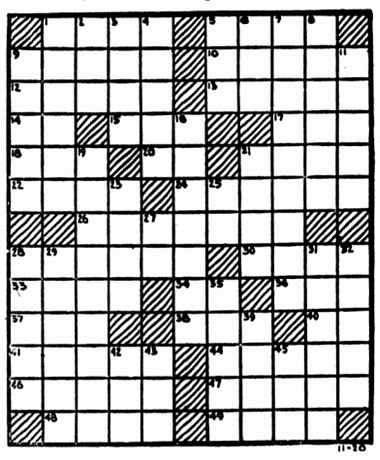
1. Not warm
5. Aromatic spice
9. Bower
10. Sacred pictures (Russ. Ch.)
12. Lift
13. Slowly (mus.)
14. Fish
15. Marble
17. Carting vehicle
18. Tree
20. Mother (Child's term)
21. A streak in marble
22. Man's name
24. Occurring every year
26. Cultivating
28. Flower
30. Money (Humorous)
33. S-shaped molding
34. The (Old Eng.)
36. Female deer
37. Body of water
38. Droop
40. Barium (sym.)
41. Come in
44. Medieval stories
46. Man's nickname
47. Choice group
48. Break sharply
49. To draw water

**DOWN**

1. Baby's bed
2. Fetish (Afr.)
3. Misplaced
4. Sleep image
5. Wire measure
6. Highest card
7. Met at one point
8. Involve
9. Sprite (Shakespeare)
11. Pet name for a son
16. Lies in wait for
19. Eaten by moths (hyphen.)
21. Rope from peak of gaff (Naut.)
23. River (Afr.)
25. East Indies (abbr.)
27. Chinese measure
28. Measures of medicine
29. Deputies
31. Having lobes
32. Plague
35. Artist's stand
39. Festive
42. Girl's name
43. Twilled fabric
45. Disease of sheep



Yesterday's Answer



**CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation**

A T H D  P B  E M L H G G M N  S O  K H N M N  K G C A M E B,  B H Y M  D T H D  D T M O  N P N  J C D  G H B D ? — G H J N C J.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: WHERE GAY ASSERTION FIND A HIGHER STYLE THAN MAN?—QUARLES.

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OUT OUR WAY By J. R. WILLIAMS

OUR BOARDING HOUSE With Major Hoople

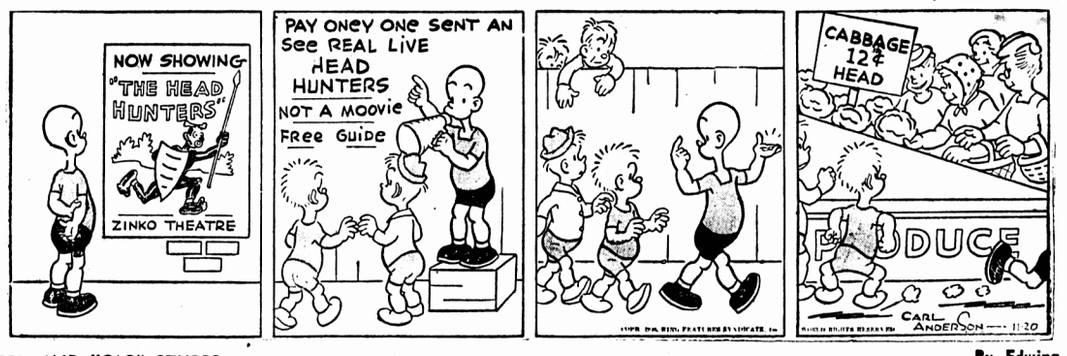
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED By Zane Grey

JOE PALOOKA By HAM FISHER

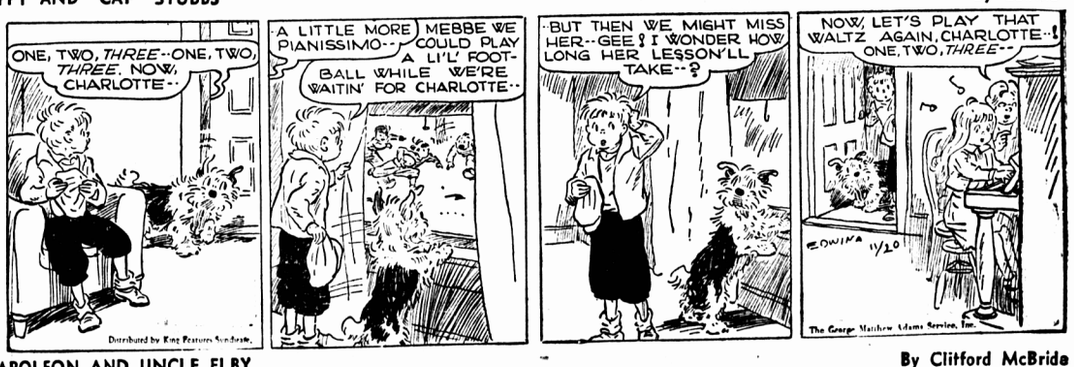
DOTTY DRIPPLE By Buford Tune

BRINGING UP FATHER By George McManus

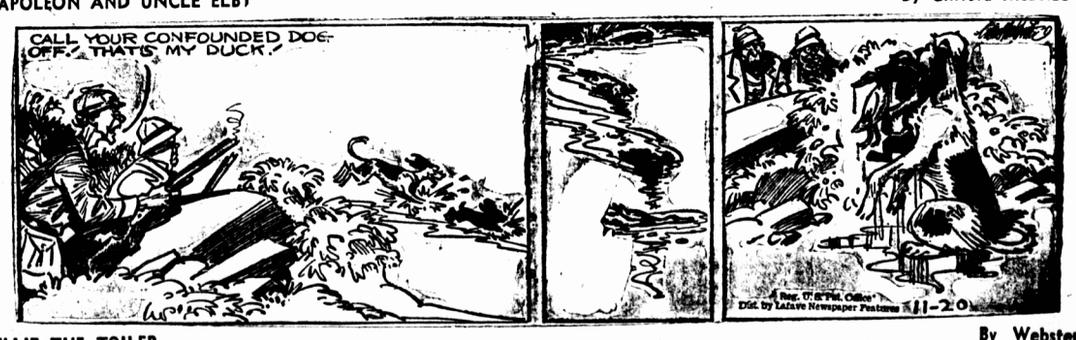
HENRY By Carl Anderson

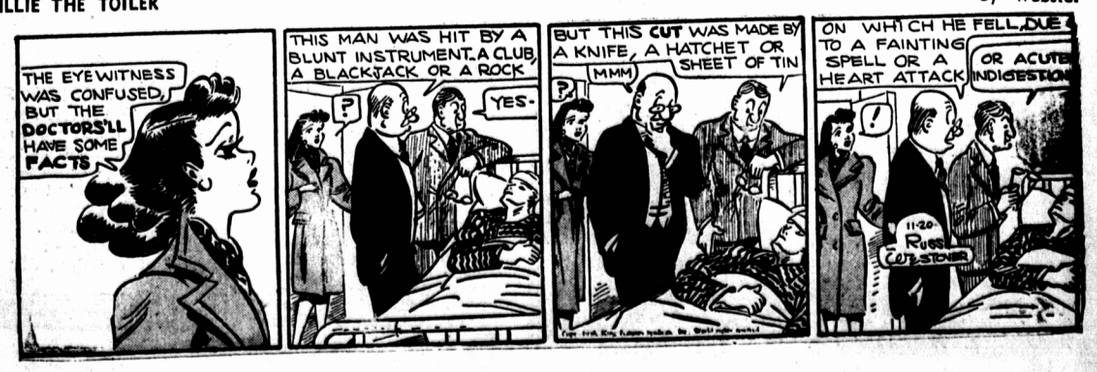



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS By Edwina




NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY By Clifford McBride




TILLIE THE TOILER By Webster