

County Club

Holloway Horn

"You don't belong here?" Ducros asked.

"I most certainly do not."

"So I thought."

"So I told you," Dollimore put in.

"What do you know about the brunette I just danced with?" Ducros went on.

"She's one of them."

"The clique running this place. I know who you are as I suppose, Dolly told you?"

"Yes. But no one else does, remember?" Ducros said gravely.

"Don't worry," Dollimore put in. "I don't hold with all this old school stuff," Ducros said testily.

"I'm clearing out at the earliest moment," said Glinsh. "I don't like the place at all."

"Why not?"

"It's crooked. I've seen very odd-looking people here. The whole place is a farce."

"You've seen this man here?" Ducros asked as he took the photographs of Flash Cardew from his pocket.

Glinsh examined them carefully. "This is a fair man," he said. "I don't know him."

"Yes. I seem to recognize his face. I believe I have seen him recently," Glinsh said doubtfully.

"He's clean," Ducros said. "You can't be more definite?"

"No," Glinsh was gazing intently at the pictures. "I'm certain I've seen him," he said.

"He may have been disguised, but there's something in the expression of the full-face which brings it back to me. Now, who the dickens was it? Sorry, but I can't place him. But I must go—got a job of sorts here," Ducros said.

"Yes, okay," Ducros asked Dollimore when Glinsh had left them. "Absolutely," said Dollimore who was wondering what had become of Mary Stening. There had been no sign of her since she had gone out to meet the man in the rain-coat.

"I've still got a feeling that Flash Cardew is here," said Ducros after a silence.

"It's a rambling old place. What about a chat with Fernandez?"

But Ducros shook his head. "Not yet!" he said. "If he knows who we are the bird will fly. If only I could be certain that he was here."

"A quarter past ten," said Dollimore almost to himself. "She's

ECZEMA ITCH CUTICURA SOAP & OINTMENT

DANCE TONIGHT THE DINE & DANCE CLUB

Contract Bridge

PLACING A CARD When declarer is in doubt as to the location of a king he is seldom able to do much about it.

South dealer East-West vulnerable ♠ Q 7 6 2 ♥ Q 10 7 4 ♦ 7 6 5 ♣ A K 9 8

West opened the jack of spades, and South put up dummy's queen.

but Ducros brushed him on one side with a curt: "We're police officers."

On the landing at the top of the stairs they found Mary Stening and Fernandez. White faced, she was leaning against a wall as if she were on the point of collapse.

CHAPTER II

"Which is the room?" Ducros demanded.

Fernandez indicated one of the doors. "But who are you?" he asked suspiciously.

"Superintendent Ducros of Scotland Yard. No one is to leave the house without my permission. Just a moment." He turned to the top of the stairs, and in a clear, penetrating voice said: "There has apparently been an accident of some kind. I am a police officer. You will all please remain where you are for the present and until you receive further instructions."

In the silence which followed his words he turned back to where the others awaited him. Mary Stening seemed to have recovered herself—control to some extent.

"Yes, I went in to see if Mrs. Lewin was all right and saw..." Her words ended in a shudder.

"In here, you say?" Ducros said as he turned to the door Fernandez had indicated.

The light was on in the big bedroom. Mrs. Lewin, dressed as they had seen her when she left the dance room, was lying on the floor near the fireplace; some of the white tiles were splashed with blood. Ducros knew in the first glance that she was dead.

Dollimore bent down and touched her wrist for a moment. A glance passed between him and Ducros and the latter picked up the telephone on a small table near the bed.

"Police," he said. "Mossford Police Station. Trust nothing!" he went on, as he waited with the receiver to his ear. "This is Superintendent Ducros of Scotland Yard speaking," he continued almost at once.

"I am at the Mossford County Club. Murder has been committed here, apparently. No. I have opened to be here. Come up at once and bring the police surgeon. And as many men as you can manage. I'm not sure but there can be little doubt. Good!"

"You said murder!" protested Fernandez, who had turned a dirty white beneath his tawny skin.

"I did," said Ducros evenly. "She was struck from behind at the base of the skull. I think we shall find

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



JOE PALOOKA

AND THE WILDERNESS GIRL SAYS



By Zane Grey

SO I DRIFTED



By Zane Grey

GREAT SCOTT!



By Zane Grey

WHY DON'T YOU SPEAK, GALT?



By HAM FISHER

MORE CRAZY THAT'S WHAT I TOLD YOU



By HAM FISHER

I WON'T LET HIM TETCH ME...



By HAM FISHER

DOTTY DRIPPLE



By Buford Tunn

THIS IS A NICE POPPING...



By Buford Tunn

MY BUT SHE'LL BE SURPRISED!



By Buford Tunn

SHE'S EXPECTING A FUR COAT!



By Buford Tunn

BRINGING UP FATHER



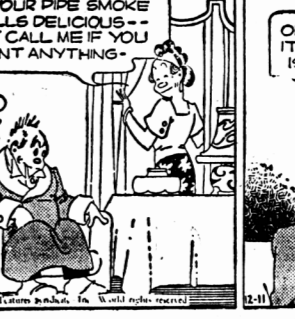
By George McManis

DADDY LET ME HANG UP YOUR COAT...



By George McManis

ARE YOU COMFY, DEAR? MY YOUR PIPE SMOKE SMELLS DELICIOUS...



By George McManis

OH-OH-I GET IT-CHRISTMAS IS COMING!!



By George McManis

DAILY CROSSWORD

Crossword puzzle grid with clues and answers.

- ACROSS 1. Running 2. Cite 3. Human trunk 4. Escort 5. Ages 6. One's dwelling 7. Castles 8. Unlabeled 9. Producer of printed matter 10. The (Fr. article) 11. Opposite of right 12. Sharp 13. Valuable fur 14. Town on a river (P.L.) 15. Sun god 16. Hole in a needle 17. Soft ball (local Eng.) 18. Gull (Sib.) 19. At home 20. Expression of sorrow 21. Dirlies 22. Cost 23. Not general 24. Solitary 25. Harangue 26. Units of force DOWN 1. Western state 2. Crazy (slang) 3. Crushing

- 23. Man's name (chem.) 24. Insect 25. Elevation (golf) 26. Measure 27. Employment 28. Exclamation 29. Canvas 30. Shelter 31. Scottish 32. Sometimes 33. Unlabeled 34. Each (Scott.) 35. Guido's breed person 36. Highest note 37. Skin 38. Unlabeled 39. City (Norway) 40. Rude, ill-bred person 41. Unlabeled 42. Disorder (Latvia) 43. Observes 44. River (So. Am.) 45. Monetary unit (Latvia) 46. Tablet

Yesterday's Answer

Answers to yesterday's crossword puzzle.

CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation

TZ DWOD LUXPA VKWEC NF UCAOFD LXXMC QAECK TC—HDMCHVKNCK

Yesterday's Cryptogram: REMEMBER ALWAYS YOUR END, AND THAT LOST TIME DOES NOT RETURN—THOMAS A KEMPIS.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS



THE WORRY WART

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

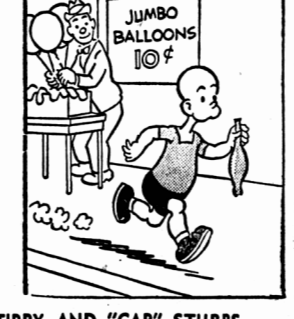
With Major Hoopie



OUR BOARDING HOUSE

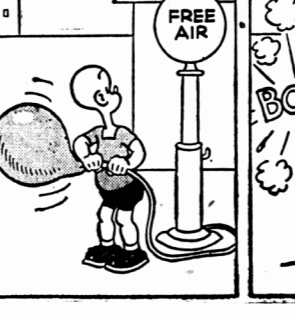
STEADY SMITH BROS. COUGH DROPS

HENRY



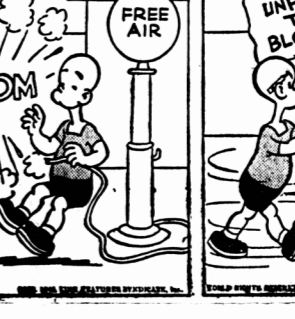
By Carl Anderson

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



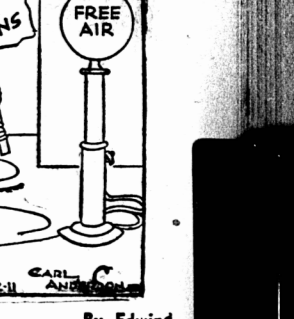
By Edwina

NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY



By Clifford McBride

TILLIE THE TOILER



By Webster