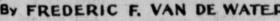
3 Hidden Ways



SYNOPSIS

David Mallory, in search of newspaper work in New York, is forced to accept a job as switch-board operator in a swank apartment house, managed by officious Timothy Higgins. There David meets Miss Agatha Paget, a crippled old lady, and her charming niece, Allegra. One day, talking with Higgins in the lobby. David is alarmed by a piercing scream. David finds the scream came from the Ferriter apartment, not far from the Pagets'. The Ferriters include Lyon and Everett, and their sister, Ione. Everett, a genealogist, is helping Agatha Paget write a book about her blue-blooded ancestors. Inside the apartment they find a black-bearded man—dead. No weapon can be found. The police arrive. Higgins, who actively dislikes David, informs him that he is fired. David is called to the Paget apartment. Agatha Paget offers him a job helping write her family history—which will unearth a few family skeletons. He accepts the offer. Meanwhile, police suspect Lyon Ferriter of the murder. Jerry Cochrane of the Press offers David a job helping solve the murder. David accepts. He is to keep on working for Miss Paget. Later David meets Grosvenor Paget, Allegra's brother. Then, that night, David sees Grosvenor prowl through the Ferriter apartment. David confronts Grosvenor with the story. He is told to mind his own business. Then David goes to Higgins' basement flat to retrieve his lugown business. Then David goes to Hig-gins' basement flat to retrieve his luggage. In the darkness he brushes against an unknown person, and in attempting to capture him, falls over his own suitcase.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

The cab's brakes squealed. Cochrane thrust open its door.

"The Artists and Writers," he said, "and just in time to save one very precious life."

He led me down a crooked hall to an iron door with a wicket and rang the bell.

"A newspaper hangout," he explained. "It masqueraded as a restaurant during prohibition. Now it poses as a speakeasy. Newspaper men are romantic."

"That's because," I told him, "they meet so many interesting peo-

"Gene," Cochrane bade the face that appeared at the wicket, "two hot Scotches, quick, and I'll close the door myself."

Cochrane was sipping his second drink and talking in a low voice. Blackbeard's body lay in the morgue, still unidentified. The Ferriters had been easier to trail. Lyon and his sister had been in Alaska where he had run a combined saloon and store on the Tanana River.

"A year ago." Cochrane went on. "it seems Ione and Lyon and a newcomer, a guy named Horstman, went prospecting, and were out all winter. They found gold, but Horstman got lost in a blizzard and his never was recovered. Lyon sold his claim and came to New York. He's comfortably fixed. His sister doesn't do anything, either. And right now, she doesn't look as if it agreed with her."

He made a design of wet rings on the table with the bottom of his glass and asked, still watching Mr. Mallory, but you simply cannot them.

"Do you know anything of a tieup between the Paget boy and Ione?"

"Why?" I stalled and my voice must have been sharp, for he grinned.

"You and I," said Cochrane, The idea may lead nowhere, but hour ago." the lad comes into an inheritance in a few days now-three million or thereabouts, which is no small sum to shoot at, even in inflated curren-

cy. Ione-" He broke off. A man came, walking stiffly, from the barroom. He said, "Hi, Jerry," to Cochrane, I'm sure. But she would leave no started to pass on and then stopped, staring at me. It was Duke of the Sphere. I found myself disliking

him again. "Hello, Larry," Cochrane said and his face was guileless. "Have a

"Thanks," Duke answered. "I've had mine."

He had. He swayed as he spoke and kept on looking at me. We watched each other like hostile dogs. Cochrane said quietly:

"This is David Mallory. He-" "We've met before," I broke in.

Duke sat down with a long sigh. Drink had turned him pale and hunting and felt my own temper rise to meet his. He asked carefully, for his tongue was thick:

"Private conspiracy, or can I horn in?"

Cochrane grinned.

pump him. Help yourself." "Thanks," Duke replied and

looked at me briefly. "Turned in your copy, Jerry?" 'Still trying to find something to

write about.'

Why don't you let your stool loose

on young Paget's affair with Ione?' shade. The Ferriters had come even money, that they clear up this Cochrane glanced at me and I home. I turned and faced Miss case in a week." held fast to myself. He said easily, Agatha. Just one of Shannon's 'theories.' There's nothing in it."

reason this thing is locked up so Mr. Ferriter hasn't arrived?" tight is because the Pagets are in it up to their necks. The Pagets | "Perhaps he is next door. The apartare people in this town. They've ment-" got the immunity of cash and position. If we could tear the lid off and nodded. this thing, we'd find a Grove-Ione tie-up and probably Allegra mixed up in it."

I got up. "I hope," Duke said, fumbling with his words, "that I'm not offend-

ing you." I said to Cochrane manners, or his mind or his smell. a murder." Unless he cares to argue it, I'll be on my way."

My voice must have been loud for men at other tables looked at me, and Gene, the waiter, came hurrying across the room. Breath went from Duke with a hiss. He lurched himself sidewise and held him down.

it fast."

I obeyed. He overtook me at the Broadway corner. "Young Lochinvar!" he said,

panting. "I don't like that guy," I told him

He grinned.

He left me at the subway station. I walked on uptown and wished that grinned. I had thrown his job after him. And then I was sorry that I had not told Cochrane all I had learned of Grosvenor. I knew that I could not do that either. Loyalties pulled me two

I stood aside on the stair to let my landlady descend. She stopped and peered down severely.

"If anyone calls when I'm away, Mrs. Shaw," I told her, "you can let him in my room."

"'Him'?" said Mrs. Shaw and sniffed. "I've no objection to 'hims,'



"You may, when you see my copy," I told her.

receive well-ladies here." She glared at me with the sour

air of morality that fat women so "Good God." I answered, "what

put that into your mind?" "I'm not." she told me, "more suspicious than most, Mr. Mallory,

"have the same sort of dirty mind. but a lady called to see you an "A lady?" I asked with what

breath I had. "Did she have blue eyes and blond hair?" Mrs. Shaw might have looked so

at Brigham Young. "This," said she, "was a dark lady. Anxious to see you she was,

message or name." I watched her go on down the stairs. At the landing, she flung

"Very good-looking-if you like

that type."

CHAPTER VIII

It was long before I got to sleep. There were too many things in the both hands as though trying to push room with me. The visit of the something away. woman who had roused Mrs. Shaw's Neither did my conclusion that the cency. We've all been hounded by sweating. I knew he was trouble- caller must have been seeking some them, because they're too ignorant other David Mallory. Neither did ever to find out who did that dreadanything else.

When slumber caught me at last, "I knew Dave in Omaha," he said room. The sanity of winter sun- thing more. I couldn't picture Evso smoothly that the lie sounded light, streaming in through the win- erett Ferriter as a murderer, but like truth. "I've been trying to dow, the stacked papers on the desk, I had been fooled too often in the which Grosvenor had sat glowering So I said: the evening before, all were solid, "Don't underestimate the cops. normal things that tangled further They are unrefined, but the Homimy suspicions. I looked through the cide Bureau in this town ranks pret-Duke mopped his glistening face. across the air shaft, I had seen the long enough to know that when a de-"You had no trouble yesterday. boy at his furtive mission. As I tective seems dumbest he's probawatched, a dim figure drew up the bly being smartest. I'll bet you,

"Good morning, David," she said briskly. "You and I are among the "Isn't there?" Duke asked. "The few punctual people in this world.

"I haven't seen him," I replied.

She bit through an invisible thread

invited them all to lunch. Perhaps remembered his alibi. It had been my precious genealogist thinks he the nature of this alibi, and Allegis not to report till then."

She peered at me and pursued: vid. I've broken bread during a long nals of Miss Agatha's forebears. life with many more disreputable

"I 'don't care for your friend's | people than probable perpetrators of

Her mind was straight and merciless as a bayonet thrust. I stam-

"You think then that-that-" "Never mind boggling," Miss Agatha ordered. "I think that, anywhere but in detective fiction, the and tried to rise but Cochrane threw persons nearest to a crime are those most likely to have been involved. "Easy, Larry," he soothed, That need not prevent my asking "you're drunk," and to me, "Make them to lunch. You forget that a spectator of life must have her vicarious thrills."

"I never said a word," I told her. "With a face like yours," she replied, "you didn't have to. Of course I suspect the Ferriters. So do you." She rolled her chair to the desk side and jumped upon her project. "So I gathered. It was a fool For a half-hour we talked. Or rathplay to bring you there. We better er, I listened while she elaborated meet in your room hereafter, ac- her purpose to me and outlined the scope and set the tone for the first chapter. At last, she paused and

> "Any questions?" I shook my head.

"Let me do a few pages and see whether I've caught your idea."

"Excellent," Miss Agatha said with a jerk of her head. "Everett would have spent the next half-hour in qualms and objections." "You may, when you see my

copy," I told her. She chuckled again as she rolled toward the door.

"What ho!" he said in response to my greeting and waved a plump

I thought of Allegra, standing provocatively beside him. I thought of Duke's slander and bent again to my work. Everett had a softness that shook instead of hardened under stress but, even in his agitation, he had not forgotten his cologne. I don't like cologne. With the reek of it in my nose, I found him standing beside me. He smiled and picked up the two pages I had completed. "Do you mind?" he asked and

read them without waiting. The points of the waxed mustache twitched and color came to his pudgy cheeks. It isn't pleasant to have another recast your own work. understood his irritation. He dropped the sheets on the desk and dusted his hands together before he lit a cigarette.

"Of course," he said with a gesture of resignation, "if that's the sort of thing she wants-"

"So what?" I asked, but his faintly popped eyes slid away from mine. He laid his cigarette on an ash tray and shrugged.

"No offense, my dear chap. I mean-well, isn't it a bit ghoulish and horrible, this-er, exhumation of all the family skeletons? I mean-

it's really not my sort of work." He stood quite still a minute before he said, in a voice that tried hard to be careless:

"Anything new?" "Don't you read the papers," I asked, "or is journalism too-ghoul-

ish and horrible?" He didn't resent that but an-

swered, quite humbly: "Of course. I just meant, have you-has anyone, I mean-found out anything else?"

I shouldn't have deviled him further, but he asked for it. I shrugged and put a fresh sheet of paper in the typewriter. "I'm a rewrite man," I told him.

'Not a detective." I heard breath go through his

nose. He mopped his face with a plaid-bordered silk handkerchief. The smell of cologne drove away my pity.

"But," he faltered, "you do know something, eh?"

"Plenty," I answered. "What?" he asked as though the word hurt him."

I shook my head. "You're nervous enough already." He made a desperate gesture with

"Nervous! Why shouldn't I be morality joined the procession of nervous? I've been humiliated by a puzzles that marched endlessly lot of foul police. Asses that have round my bed. It made no sense. no respect for the commonest deful thing."

Something clicked inside me and I overslept and again reached the I looked at him hard. It might be Paget apartment breathless and just only the indignation of the innocent on time. Annie led me to the work- that rode him. It might be somethe typewriter, the very couch on last two days to trust my own senses.

window. Beyond the casement ty high. I've been a newspaper man

I knew I had hit him. He gagged a little and gave a sick smile.

"It can't be a minute too soon for me-for all of us." He left so quickly and silently that I knew he was gone.

I sat and scowled at the wall "Yes. They have come back. I've ure into a pose of guilt. Then I ra's part in it, that had made me vindictive. I thrust my mind away "You needn't look shocked, Da- from current crime and into the an-

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Velveteen, Spotted Fur, Plaid, 'Big Three' in College Vote

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



HE college girl fashion picture | styled with such exquisite simplicity. I bids fair to be largely a matter of gay velveteen and gorgeous plaids-and we are going to see just 'oodles" of leopard and other spotted furs. This means that whatsoe'er the event graced by the presence of her majesty, Miss College Girl, the scene will be one of animated and youthful fashions.

At that highly significant event, the semi-annual fashion show presented recently by the Style Creators of Chicago, the supremacy of velveteen, plaids and spotted furs was emphasized in a group of fashions for college-faring girls. The illustrations show four from among the hosts of stunning fall and winter models that received the applause of an enthusiastic audience.

Looking at the fetching costume a glance the "reason why" a tremendous velveteen vogue is spreading throughout all fashiondom this season. In the life of the college girl especially, velveteen is going to play a stellar role. She will look sweet and lovely indeed in a costume suit of this type which is fashioned by a leading style creator of wine colored velveteen for the coat with white saddle stitching around the buttonholes, and the smart pouch pockets are shirred. The dress is crepe in the same color. Note the very smart pompadour bonnet.

The grand and the practical and the economical part of this long-coat ensemble is that the coat itself is a valuable asset in any girl's wardrobe. It not only partners perfectly with the crepe dress but can be worn as a wrap with one's party gowns. For afternoon affairs with more or less formal gowns it will be looked upon admiringly and will be coveted by every girl present.

The story of velveteen as it is unfolding in the season's fashion events

includes adorable little afternoon dresses in fascinating colors. The stores are showing little velveteen classics, socalled because they are

It is best to buy this type, for it 'shows off" costume jewelry to the 'nth degree of glamour. Veiveteen can be very informal when it chooses. Cunning jackets are made of it that look good when worn with veteen jackets are lined with the

right, the long plaid coat tops a Now, Mr. Roosevelt, as President some one leading tone in the plaid. suit ensemble to the left in the group | The coat modeled here is a fashion pictured, one readily understands at of distinction. The soft wool plaid fashioning it is not to be outclassed in its superb coloring and its hightone quality. As is true of most costume-suit coats this fall, this one is painstakingly finished in detail so as to serve smartly as a separate wrap with any and every dress or suit.

suit with hat to match centered girl favorite.

A college girl will look her most alluring in the new fall red costume suit (see center above). It has just enough leopard fur on the tiny collar and stylish muff to satisfy without being overdone. Looks chic on her large sombrero, too. Leopard and other spotted furs certainly qualify as eligible to be counted in on the "big three" so conspicuously present in the college girl fashion picture. In fact, the vogue for spotted fur coats and accessories is developing into almost an epidemic among the smart young set. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Knitted Sleeves



Knitted accents on your tweeds and other wool fashions are being interpreted in clever ways this fall. Attractive little wool frocks often "I hope you're right," he told me. have fancy hand-knitted pockets together with collars and cuffs. Insets of knitted motifs are among the novel uses, and they certainly add I heard the front door shut before an attractive feature to the new dresses and blouses and coats. In the picture a very modern suit of while I tried to pull that jittery fig- handsome green tweed has knitted sleeves. A cleverly gored skirt and matching tweed bag contribute distinguishing style touches.

dress with a flared skirt topped by a cardigan style bodice.

bright plaid skirts. Often these velplaid of the skirt.

are the "last word" in high fashion Democratic majority in the present this fall. The costume suit that has house is tremendous. a long coat is the smartest of the PARTY CONTROL WEAKENS

Be sure to note the plaid jacket below in the picture. It is a college

Fullness of Skirts Variously Positioned

While a slim silhouette is the goal

ness at the side front springing from

ings at each side of the front and a

deliberate bringing of fulness to the

The new side move involves the

New Prints Adopt

intriguing. In this class you will

find the American eagle, the Amer-

ican flag on a starry ground and

even the Statue of Liberty.

'Patriotism' Themes The craze for patriotic themes in fashion's realm reflects in the sea- also in danger in Wyoming. son's newest prints. In washgoods sections the stars and stripes are terned cottons, linens, broadcloths and spun rayons. Such motifs as the like are patterning washable weaves in artful attractive manner. For scarfs and blouses and accessory items, there is a series of shiny rayon crepe weaves that are most

ions.

Also popular is a one-piece knitted

AFFAIRS Reviewed by CARTER FIELD

NATIONAL

Criticism of Willkie for not controlling party members in Congress brings up Roosevelt parallel ... Many prominent figures in U.S. Senate going into discard.
(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

One really has to go back to 1916 to find a presidential campaign as curious in its lineups as this one. This may not be so strange, because it was the war situation which made that battle so pecu-For instance, there have been two

precisely opposite criticisms of Wendell Willkie with regard to the amendment which would have postponed conscription-the one introduced by Representative Ham Fish and passed by the house of representatives.

One set of critics scream that Willkie should NOT have opposed the Fish amendment. They point out that he did not HAVE to say ANYTHING, and here he was taking issue with the man who will be chairman of the house foreign affairs committee if the Republicans gain control of the house this elec-

The other set of critics criticize Willkie bitterly because he does not CONTROL the Republican membership of the house.

METHOD NOT CLEAR

It is not made clear just HOW Willkie would go about doing this. No national convention of any party was ever able to bind the members of its party elected to the house and senate AFTER the convention laid down its dictum.

But while this division in the Republican party has been attracting a great deal of criticism and comment, with Willkie being attacked by both sides, how about the Democratic party?

It just happens that the house of representatives PASSED this much discussed Fish amendment. There Speaking of plaids-they are su- is no thought here of blaming Presiperbly beautiful this year. It is no dent Roosevelt for that, but it could wonder style creators are turning not have passed if a large number out not only handsome coats of it of Democratic members of the but suits made all of plaid. They house had not voted for it. The

dress whose monotone color keys to and as the candidate of his party have more control of the Democrats in the house than Mr. Willkie has of the Republicans.

> This is not an attempt to make a case politically for either side. Both such, is going to speak and vote just the way he thinks will do HIM, individually, the most good at the polls in November. If that individual candidate thinks his vote will also help the candidate of his party for President, he is usually glad

of it, but that is purely incidental. This tendency, which might be discussed learnedly as the decay of party responsibility, has been growing rapidly. It is the child of the direct primary. It is the child of the overthrow of the state bosses. But nobody is going to be able to do anything about it this year any-

VETERAN SENATORS RETIRING Almost never before, at this stage of a campaign, have so many prominent figures in the United States senate gone into the discard. With several primaries to come, there are already eight senators who will not be taking the oath again next January.

On top of this, the election prospects of certain other sitting senaof the majority of designers, this tors are none too bright. Betting does not mean there is entire ab- odds, for example, favor the desence of fullness. The fact is that feat of Sherman Minton of Indiana. designers are managing to intro- Chavez of New Mexico, even if he duce fullness for ease of action with survives the primary, may easily utmost ingenuity. A panel of full- go down in the election, for the Republicans are pretty cocky in New

under a clever pocket, a few gather- Mexico. Sen. Peter Goelet Gerry of Rhode Island, who came to the senate in direct front are some of the maneu- 1916, was later defeated, and then vers being made in the newer fash- made a comeback, is in grave danger from the prospects of a Republican sweep in his state. Sen. Josfastening of coats and dresses. eph F. Guffey, first Democratic sen-There is no end to the cunning with ator from Pennsylvania in more which this new turn of affairs is be- than a generation, is regarded by ing eploited. The new to-one-side political observers as almost cerfastening of coats is especialy in- tain to lose. In fact, while it is the general opinion that Pennsylvania will go Republican, it is also the general opinion that Guffey will run

behind his ticket. LANDSLIDE CHANGES PICTURE Sen. Joseph C. O'Mahoney, he of the anti-monopoly investigation, is

All these probabilities are NOT calculated on the basis of a Repubfloating throughout cleverly pat- lican sweep. They are calculated on the basis of a fairly close election. If there should be a Roosevelt flags, eagles, military emblems and victory anything approaching that of 1936, it would undoubtedly save O'Mahoney, Gerry, and Chavez, assuming he wins the primary. It might even save Guffey, though that

would take a bit of doing. On the other hand, if there should be a Republican sweep, it might carry down several other Democratic senators who are expected by most observers to survive.

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FOR dress-up, out-of-doors or coziness indoors this lacy robe is the newest thing for baby.

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When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste and bad breath, your stomach is probably "crying the blues" because your bowels don't move. It calls for Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels, combined with good old Syrup Pepsin to make your laxative more agreeable and easier to take. For years many Doctors have used pepsin compounds, as agreeable carriers to make other medicines more palatable when your "taster" feels easily upset. So be sure your laxative contains Syrup Pepsin. Insist on Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Senna, combined with Syrup Pepsin. See how wonderfully its herb Laxative Senna wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your intestines, to bring welcome relief from constipation. And see how its Syrup Pepsin makes Dr. Caldwell's medicine so smooth and agreeable to a touchy gullet. Even finicky children love the taste of this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Senna at your druggist's today. ative Senna at your druggist's today. Try one laxative that won't bring on violent distaste, even when you take it after a full meal.

Earnest Living Whatever I have tried to do in parties are split on every phase of life I have tried with all my heart the war issue. Every individual to do well. Whatever I have desenator and representative, and voted myself to, I have devoted every candidate for election as myself to completely: in the great aims and in small I have always been thoroughly in earnest .-

From "David Copperfield."

Do you dread those "trying years" (38 to 52)? Are you getting moody, cranky and NERVOUS? Do you fear hot flashes, weakening diszy spells? Are you jealous of attentions other women get? THEN LISTEN—. These symptoms often result from femala functional disorders. So start today and take famous Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped hundreds of thousands of grateful women to go "smilling thru" difficult days. Pinkham's has helped calm unstrung nerves and lessen annoying female functional "irregularities." One of the most effective "woman's" tonics. Try ill

Warm Handshake

Kind looks, kind words, kind acts, and warm handshakesthese are secondary means of grace when men are in trouble and are fighting their unseen battles .- John Hall.

40-40 WNU-U Loose Tongues How can we expect another to keep our secret if we cannot keep

it ourselves. That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered

Kidney Action Modern life with its hurry and worry; irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urinstice.

Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!