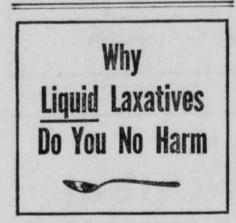
### LAND MOVING WESTWARD

Observations and calculations are being made to affirm or deny the truth of the report by the Naval observatory that San Diego, Calif., has moved 40 feet in the last seven years. If the calculations of the observatory are found to be correct they will support the theory that all land is drifting westward due to the eastward rotation of the earth. The theory holds that this drifting of the land causes the earth's crust to bend and thus form mountains. It is also thought that the movement may be a cause for earthquakes .- Pathfinder Magazine.

### War's After-Effects

Malnutrition suffered during the World war has caused a shortage of mannequins in Berlin, Germany. Fifteen hundred are required in the Kronenstrasse, the city's fashionshop center, but not near their number can be found. The girls of the desired age were born during the war and do not have suitable figures.



The dose of a liquid laxative can be measured. The action can thus be regulated to suit individual need. It forms no habit; you need not take a "double dose" a day or two later. Nor will a mild liquid laxative irritate the kidneys.

The right liquid laxative will bring a more natural movement, and with no discomfort at the time, or afterward.

The wrong cathartic may often do more harm than good.

An approved liquid laxative (one which is most widely used for both adults and children) is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a prescription. It is perfectly safe. Its laxative action is based on senna-a natural laxative. The bowels will not become dependent on this form of help, as they may do in the case of cathartics containing mineral drugs. Ask your druggist for Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

### **Temerity Indeed!**

Wife-Do you think the mountain alr will disagree with me? Hubby-I doubt if it would dare, my dear.

Southe KENNEL 5 MURDER Chine." CASE ~ by S.S. Van Dine~ W.N.U.

SYNOPS1S

Copyright by W.H. Wright=

graves." Philo Vance, expert in solving crime mysteries, is called in to investigate the supposed suicide the man answered mildly. Archer Coe. District Attorney Mark-ham and Vance go to Coe's house. and was silent for a moment. They find Wrede, a friend of Coe's, there; also a Signor Grassi, a guest. Then: The door of the death chamber is bolted from the inside. They force ployment with Mr. Coe?" it. Coe is clothed in a dressing gown, but wears street shoes. Vance says it is murder. The medical examiner finds evidences of a crime. He says Coe had been dead for hours when the bullet entered his prove to be congenial." head. A small wound is found, which had bled internally. It is proved that Coe was fully dressed when he was genial?" stabbed. They find a wounded Scotch terrier. Vance takes the dog to a veterinarian, declaring the animal very narrow and selfish man, His should prove an important connectinterest in art was purely personing link. Gamble says Brisbane Coe, al. He wished to keep his treas-Archer's brother, left for Chicago ures away from the world-not to the previous afternoon, but his dead share them with humanity." body is discovered in a coat closet in the Coe home.

CHAPTER IV—Continued —7— "What kind of topcoat and hat did Mr. Brisbane wear when he went to the station last night?" The man made a desperate effort	did you leave the house yester- day?" "About half-past two," came the low answer. "And you returned at what time?" "Shortly before midnight. I was visiting friends on Long Island." "Chinese friends?" "Yes. They will be most happy to verify my statement." Vance smiled. "I've no doubt. Where do you sleep?" "My quarters, such as they are, are connected with the kitchen." "Did you go to bed immediately upon your return?" There was a momentary hesita- tion on the man's part." "Not immediately," he said. "I cleared away the remains of Mr.
to pull himself together. "A—a tweed coat, sir," he replied huskily, "—black-and-white tweed. And a light gray fedora hat." Vance returned to the closet, and	
presently emerged with a hat and coat. "Are these the ones?" Gamble swallowed hard and nod- ded his head.	
"Yes, sir." Vance replaced the coat and hat in the closet, and commented to Markham: "They were hanging up so neat-	
ly." "Is it not possible," asked Mark- ham, "that just as he hung them up after returning to the house, he was killed?"	Coe's supper, and made myself some tea." "Did you, by any chance, see Mr. Brisbane Coe after you returned last night?"
"Possible—yes." Vance nodded slowly. "But that would not explain the other things that went on here last night. It's more reasonable, I	"Mr. Brisbane Coe?" The other repeated the name questioningly. "The butler told me this morning

### THE FRONTIER, O'NEILL, NEBRASKA,

lamp, and in front of the daven- that little broken piece of Sung port, stood a low massive tabou- porcelain is of a beautiful quality. ret of teakwood; and on the floor I can imagine Coe waxing ecstatic

near the hearth lay a copy of Tchou over a vase of such ware." To-y's "Les Bronzes antique de la "Well?" Markham retorted irritably. "I still can't see the signifi-

Vance contemplated the tabouret cance. . . . "Nor can I." Vance became seri-

and the book for a moment. Then, without turning, he said: ous. "But it has significance-and "Mr. Liang, did you find this taba vital significance. It is another absurdly irrelevant factor in this ouret upset when you returned to

the house early last night?" hideous case. Because that little triangular bit of Ting yao porcelain "I was not here," Liang repeated. "It will be a simple matter," said was on the table just back of where Vance, "to go over the tabouret for Archer Coe sat last night. And it fingerprints and to compare them was hidden beneath a vase which

with yours." "It would be unnecessary, however," came the calm reply. "You would undoubtedly find my fingerberly. prints on it. I often touch the furniture and objects in this room." Vance smiled faintly and, I on it."

thought, admiringly. "In that case, we shan't bother." He moved round the lamp and fered from your temples and stood for a moment beside a cir-, cular camphor-wood table just behind the davenport. In the center of the table, on a slender teakwood base, stood a white baluster-type vase about nine inches tall.

SERVICE

of Chinese art that have been pil-

"We of course regret their loss,"

Vance nodded understandingly.

"Not altogether. Mr. Coe was a

"A typical collector," observed

I had noticed Vance stop and "How did you happen to seek emglance at this vase when he had first entered the library; but now "I had heard of his collection of he studied it critically as if some Chinese antiques and of his great thing about it puzzled him. We knowledge of oriental art, and I bewere all watching him; and not the lieved that the atmosphere might least interested person in the room was Liang. His eyes were fixed on "And have you found it con-Vance's face.

"Extr'orin'ry !" Vance murmured after several moments' contemplation of the vase. Then he picked up the vase and inspected it closely. "Not exa'cly a museum piece, is it, Mr. Llang?" he mused. "Rather inferior. I should say it was imitation Ting yao made under Tao

ance. "By the by, Mr. Liang, when Kuang. This piece would never you leave the house yesterhave deceived a collector as shrewd Do you not as Archer Coe. . About half-past two," came the agree with me, Mr. Liang?"

"Mr. Coe knew much about Chinese ceramics," the Chinaman answered evasively, without taking his eyes from Vance.

Vance shook his head sadly." No. Archer would never have been taken in by this specimen. . . . It's most confusin'."

He started to replace the vase on the stand, but suddenly withheld the movement of his hand and set the vase to one side.

Leaning over, he pushed the little teakwood pedestal out of the way, revealing a tiny triangle of



HOW TO

By Bob Nichols Shooting Editor, Field and Stream

THE novice in wingshooting finds I it hard to believe that you must shoot ahead of flying or running targets in order to hit them. He reasons that the speed of the shot-Archer would not have tolerated gun charge is so fast that one ought in the same room with him. . . ." to be able to aim dead on the target and hit it. But the fact of the mat-He paused and looked up somter is-you simply can't. Actually, the speed of the shotgun charge is "Moreover, Markham, that bronot so very fast. It is only about ken fragment of porcelain has blood one-third the speed of the modern high-power rifle bullet. In skeet shooting I can frequently hear the shot charge strike the clay target after the report of the gun. Yet the speed of the shot charge is only

part of the story. In America, shooting ahead of your target is called leading it. brief discussion concerning the is actually misleading. Leading a before firing. This is wrong. The the target from behind it, swing on past it-that is, ahead of it-and shoot after you have passed it. But make up your mind to shoot inthe corner of his mouth. "that stantly as you swing ahead of the Chink just went upstairs. Right target. Instead of calling it "leading," the English gunners refer to this as "forward allowance." A

"Forward allowance" is absolutely necessary, not so much because It takes the shot charge a certain The butler seemed perturbed at fraction of a second to travel 20, 30, or 40 yards-although this time must be taken into account-but mostly because it also takes time for your eye to register the impres-Shouldn't I have done it, sir? You sion of the target, for your eye to tell your brain to shoot, for your brain to tell your trigger finger to pull, for your trigger finger to snap "When he returns keep him down- home, for the hammer to fall, for stairs," he said. "And you'd better the primer to explode the powder charge and send the shot hurtling on its way. All this takes time, Very little, to be sure. But remember that the target isn't standing Heath went briskly out of the still either. The target may be travroom and down the corridor to the eling anywhere from 30 to 90 feet closet. We were close behind him a second, depending on whether it's

> a point that is ahead of the moving target and in its path. Only experience will teach you where this point is. No other shooter can tell you exactly. No two

shooters function exactly alike in their muscular and nervous reac-

Don't make the mistake of giving even a 14-year old boy strong medicines meant for adults. Boys and girls who have reached their

**VOLCANOES IN ACTION** 

The volcanoes which erupted re-

cently in the state of Vera Cruz,

Mex., and in Alaska, are in that

belt of volcanic activity which en-

girdles intermittently the huge basin

of the Pacific ocean. This ring of

volcanoes may be traced, on this side

of the Pacific, from Cape Horn to

Alaska, while on the other sides the

cones are found in Japan, the East

Indies, New Zealand, and other is-

In South America, the Andes are

studded with volcanoes, some of

which are among the loftiest in the

world. In April, 1932, a number of

volcanoes roared into activity, ter-

rifying inhabitants for 400 miles and

sending dust as far away as New

Zealand, 6,000 miles distant. Des-

cabezado, Chico and Planchon in the

Andes erupted again in July, and

last January Llaima, in southern

Chile, poured smoke six miles in the

DRUGS?

lands

air.

"teens" are not ready to be given powerful drugs

laxatives of adult strength to a child, just because you give them less frequently or in less amounts. Many stomach upsets and bowel troubles of growing children can be traced to this

Use a liquid laxative containing senna (a natural laxative). California Syrup of Figs has the right amount for children's use, and this rich, fruity syrup does not harm or upset a child's system.

Give that headachy, bilious child a little of this gentle laxative when constipated, and a little less, if dose is repeated until bowels seem to be moving regularly and thoroughly without need of help.

Get the true California Syrup of Figs containing senna and cascara, which will not weaken the bowels or irritate the kidneys. You'll soon have full evidence that it safely relieves constipation in children.

THE "LIQUID TEST." First: select a liquid laxative of the proper strength for children. Second: give the dose suited to the child's age. Third: reduce the dose, if repeated, until the bowels are moving without any help at all.

An ideal laxative for this purpose is the pure California Syrup of Figs, but be sure the word "California" is on the bottle.

### More Vulnerable

Past 40

Feel That They're Slipping

Losing Their"Grip" on Things

Many people 'round 40 think they're "growing old." They feel tired a lot ... "weak." Have headaches, dizzi-

Well, scientists say the cause of all

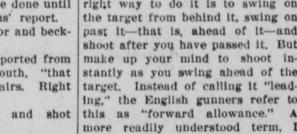
acid condition of the stomach.

this, in a great many cases, is simply

ness, stomach upsets.

Nothing more.

It is easier to hurt those who like



IANG was dismissed with instructions to remain in the house until further notice. While we were waiting for the medical examiner, there ensued a Without intending to pun, this term

blood on the piece of porcelain and | target implies aiming out in front Liang's possible relationship to the of the target and swinging along in events preceding the double mur- this position until you judge you der. But Vance was evidently as are far enough ahead of the target much in the dark as the rest of us; and there was little to be done until right way to do it is to swing on we had Doctor Doremus' report.

CHAPTER V

"Needles and Pins."

Burke came to the door and beckoned to Heath.

"Say, Sergeant," he reported from

with you?" Heath looked sour, and shot lance an angry look.

Gamble entered the hall from the think. dining room at this moment, and Vance addressed him.

"What is Liang doing upstairs?" Vance's tone, and replied with apologetic obsequiousness:

"I told him to fetch Miss Lake's tray, and tidy up her quarters. . . . told me to proceed with my duties.

Vance scrutinized the, man closely.

stay here yourself." Gamble bowed and returned to the dining room; and a moment later Doctor Doremus arrived.

when he opened the door. Doremus, a rabbit or a canvasback duck. And straightway assuming a professional your shot charge must start toward air, knelt down and touched Brisbane Coe's body. "Dead," he announced. "Take hold

of his shoulders." And he and the sergeant carried the body into the library and placed it on the daven-

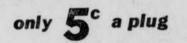
port.

It is not wise to give

single mistake.



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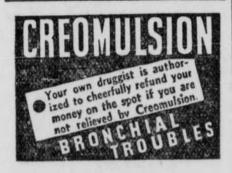
EGISTERED

44-34

When your spark plugs are Oxide-Coated, they mis-fire intermittently. This wastes as much as 1 gallon of gas in 10. Ask any Registered AC Dealer, Garage or Service Station to stop this loss of money-by clean-CLEANING ing your spark plugs STATION with the AC Cleaner. Look for the "Plug-in-the-Tub" Replace badly worn plugs with new ACs.

#### Soaring

"She's crazy to live in a pent house." "Yes, she always did have high notions."



WNU-U

# **HELP KIDNEYS**

IF your kidneys lunched, aching and you have a lame, aching dizziness, your kidneys function badly back, with attacks of dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, swollen feet and ankles, rheumatic pains . . . use Doan's Pills.

Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!



last night. It's more reasonable, I think, to assume that Brisbane was killed as he was preparing to leave the house. But then again, there's the time element. . . ."

Heath had already gone to the hall telephone and was dialing a went on. number.

"I'll soon get the time element for you," he growled. A moment later he was speaking

to Doctor Doremus. "The doc's coming right away,"

he said, hanging up the receiver. "In the meantime, Markham," sug-

gested Vance, "I think we might have parlance with the Chinese attitude. His eyes hardened, and cook. . . . Fetch him, will you, Gamble?"

The butler hastened through the dining room door at the rear, and Vance strolled into the library, the rest of us following.

We had scarcely seated ourselves when a tall, slender, scholarly looking Chinaman of about forty stepped softly into the room through the door between the library and at nothing in particular, I felt that he saw everything.

Vance asked: "What is your name?"

"Liang," came the soft and almost inaudible response. "Your whole name, please."

There was a slight pause, and the man gave Vance a fleeting glance. "Liang Tsung Wei."

"Ah! . . . And I understand you are the Coe cook." The other nodded quickly.

"Me cook." Vance sighed, and a faint smile the calm, unruffled reply.

overspread his face. "Be so good as to forego the pid-

gin-English, Mr. Liang. It will handicap our conversation terribly. And please take a chair."

The Chinaman, with a faint flicker in his eyes, bowed and sat down in an arm chair between the door and the book shelves.

"Thank you," he said in a finely modulated voice. "I suppose you desire to question me regarding the tragedy last night. 1 deeply regret I can throw no light upon it."

"How do you know there has been a tragedy?" Vance inspected the end of his cigarette.

"I was preparing the breakfast," Liang returned, "and I heard the butler impart the information over the telephone."

"Ah, yes-of course. Have you been long in this country, Mr. Liang?"

"Two years only." "Interested in the culin'ry art of

America? "Not particularly-although I am

student of occidental customs. Western civilization is of great in-

erest to certain of my countrymen." "As are, also, I imagine," added Vance, "the rare ceremonial pieces looked down at it. Beside the giest notion. On the other hand,

not to prepare breakfast for him. as he had gone to Chicago. . . Was he here last night?" Vance ignored the question.

"Did you hear any sounds in the house before you retired?" he "Not until Miss Lake returned. She is always vigorous and noisy.

And a quarter of an hour later Mr. Grassi came in. But aside from that I heard no sound whatever." Vance, during this interrogation,

had appeared casual; and his manner had been deferential. But now a perceptible change came over his he leaned forward in his chair. When he spoke, his voice was cold

and uncompromising. "Mr. Llang," he said, "at what time did you first return to this house-early last night?"

There was a clouded faraway look in the Chinaman's eyes. "I did not return early last

night," he answered, in a faintly thumb and forefinger to the light, the dining room. Though he looked sing-song voice. "I arrived at midnight." "Yes, you arrived at midnight-

Gamble heard you come in. But I am speaking of your earlier visit- delicate porcelain would do honor some time around eight o'clock, let to any collection." us say." "You are evidently laboring un-

der a misapprehension," Liang returned. Vance ignored the retort. "And what did you see in this

room at about eight o'clock?" "How could I have seen anything, when I was not here?" came

"Did you see Mr. Archer Coe?" persisted Vance. "I assure you-"

"And was anyone with him?" "I was not here."

"Perhaps you visited Mr. Coe's see this Nineteenth-century imitabedroom upstairs." Vance went on tion?" He pointed to the vase on with quiet but firm insistence, "And the table, then, it may be, you thought it advisable to disappear from the looked thoughtfully at the vase for house for several hours; and you a full half-minute; then his eyes rewent out, returning at midnight." turned to Vance.

"I was not in this house"-Liang spoke with deliberation-"between half-past two yesterday afternoon and midnight." There was a finality in both his manner and his tone.

Vance sighed wearily, and, turnng to the hall door, called Gamble, "Where was Mr. Archer Coe sit-Most interestin' ting last night when you went out?"

he asked. "On the davenport, sir," Gamble cies, now spoke told him. "In that corner near the floor lamp. It was Mr. Archer's vase have with the murder of Arfavorite seat."

Vance nodded and rose, ent. Attend to your duties till we ascertain. Y'see, Markham, Archer night." need you."

Gamble went out and Vance Tao Kuang vase in his collection. walked to the davenport and Why is it here? I haven't the grog-

"That will be all for the pres-

asked, "which of the two victims died first?"

Doremus, who had been testing the movability of the dead man's ing shots, and possibly only two feet head and limbs, glanced at his watch.

"That's easy," he said. "The one upstairs. The advance of rigor mortis in the two bodies is practically shot behind-too far behind. the same. This one might be slightly further along; but it's been nearly four hours since I went over the other fellow. Therefore, I'd say that this one died anywhere from two to three hours later. Say, eight to see the reason for this. You'll o'clock for the one upstairs and about ten o'clock for this one."

He proceeded with his examination. After a while he straightened up and frowned at Markham.

"You know what killed this guy? A stab in the back! . . . Same like just a little low and at a point the fellow upstairs. And almost in the same place."

"And the weapon?"

monocle he picked up the bit of "The same. A sharp, narrow, fourcornered instrument. Only, in this case, the hemorrhage was external. faster the flight of any game, the A lot of blood lost." "Died instantly, I take it," re

ly. "Apparently a particle of genmarked Vance. uine Sung Ting yao. A vase of this "Yep," The doctor nodded, "Must

> have fallen in his tracks." Vance picked up the bloodstained

Gently he placed the little white triangle in his pocket, and adand inspected them. dressed the Chinaman, who had sat immobile and unblinking during

through the clothes he was wearing," he commented. "A minor point "Did not Mr. Coe possess a Sung

but worth verd ving. . . . I say. Doc. Ting yao vase, Mr. Liang, about tor, any Indi A ions of a struggle?" the size of this execrable Tao Ku-"Nope. Not a sign. He got it in the back when he wasn't expecting "I believe he did." Liang spoke

it. Startled him for a split second in a curiously repressed voice, withprobably-look at that expression! -and then he curled up and passed Vance kept his steady gaze on out. Doubt if he even saw the fellow that did him in. Quick, smooth

"When, Mr. Liang, did you last business." "Devilish business," amended Markham.

"Oh, well, I'm no moralist," Dore-Liang did not reply at once. He mus confessed. "I'm a doctor. They're too many people in the world anyway.'

And in another moment he had "I have never seen it before." slammed the front door behind him. miss! Heath went at once to the tele-

phone and ordered the wagon from "Fancy that!" Vance returned his monocle to his waistcoat pocket. the department of public welfare.

"And here it sits in a place of Then he returned to the library. honor, crying out its spuriousness "Now where do we stand?" he

to anyone who enters the room, .... lessly. "It's my opinion the Chink ers, migrated to California in 1875, Markham, who had been chafing cook did it. If Mr. Markham would he had a hard struggle to get on under Vance's apparent irrelevan- give me the word, I'd arrest him until an order came his way for now.

"What possible connection can a "Why such haste, Sergeant?" plied within nine mosths. Within sighed Vance. "You haven"t a parti- nine months, however, was an im-

cher and Brisbane Coe?" cle of evidence against him-and possibility, for a prune tree from "That point," answered Vance dul- he knows it. That's why he will not seed requires at least two and a cetly, "is what I am endeavoring to admit that he was here earlier last half years. But Burbank planted almond seeds which, in that stimu-

Coe would not have included this "See here, Vance," Markham said, lating atmosphere, grew rapidly, "How do you know Liang was here and budded 20,000 prune buds on early last night?" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Could you tell us. Doctor," Vance tions. On the skeet field to the us than those who do not best of my knowledge I believe I shoot at a point about three feet

**Now Science Explains** ahead of my targets on the crossor less on the quartering shots. Why So Many People Just as a tip to you, I will hazard the guess that at least 80 per cent of the targets missed in skeet are

On a straightaway running rabbit, shoot under him. Shoot six inches under his hopping white tail and you'll tumble him every shot. Try a shot on the surface of a pond. notice that the shot charge strikes the water in a ten-yard long pattern. If you shoot just slightly un-

der your straightaway rabbit you can't miss. On a rabbit running across your line of fire, again shoot about three or four feet ahead of him, depending on how far he is away from you. Remember that the longer the range on any game, the farther ahead you shoot. And the farther ahead you shoot. On a famous Long Island ducking ground there is an old saying that "if ten

feet seem too much lead, try twenty." Which in plain language only means that we seldom miss our coat and waistcoat of the dead man, game by shooting too far ahead of it. Invariably we miss the target "And this time the stab was by shooting behind it.

Good shots who are at all conscious of their movements in gun pointing all agree that the best way to swing on a moving target is to come from behind the target, and then at the instant the gun swings past the target to let 'er go. In fact, that last bit of swing past the target, and the trigger pull itself. happen at almost the same instant. Come from behind-swing pastbang! Never stop the swing of your gun. Follow through. To stop your gun as you pull trigger is a fatal mistake-even a hair-line instant pause means that your target has caught up with and passed your forward allowance, and your shot charge goes behind for another

@. Western Newspaper Union.

20,000 young prune trees to be sup-

to them as soon as they were large

enough.

If one doesn't know what to do, he can call it patience.

Help Kidneys f poorly functioning Kidneys a Bladder make you suffer from Getti Up Nights, Nervousness, Rheuma Smetting, Smething, Pains, Stiffness, Burning, Smarting Itching, or Acidity try the guarantee Doctor's Prescription Cystex (Siss-tex

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Imparts Color and auty to Gray and Faded Hair coe and \$1.00 st Druggists. rox Chem. Wks., Patchogue, N.Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO - Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balaam. Makes the hair noft and fluffy, 50 cents by mail or at drug-gists. Eliscox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N.Y.

Burbank's Prunes When the late Luther Burbank, asked, spreading his hands hope- originator of new fruits and flow

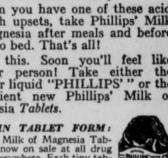
Cystex -Must fix you up or mone back. Only 75f at druggist



PHILLIPS'

All you have to do is to neutralize the excess stomach acidity. When you have one of these acid stomach upsets, take Phillips' Milk of Magnesia after meals and before going to bed. That's all! Try this. Soon you'll feel like another person! Take either the familiar liquid "PHILLIPS'" or the convenient new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets.

ALSO IN TABLET FORM : Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tab lets are now on sale at all dru stores everywhere. Each tiny tab-let is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of Gen-uine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.







thin white porcelain, about an inch

wide, which had been lying hidden

underneath. Carefully adjusting his

porcelain and held it between his

ent," he remarked, studying it close-

Vance's comments.

out modulation or inflection.

ang?"

the man.

he said finally.

"Now, this is eminently differ-

day?"