By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

SYNOPSIS

Barbara Sentry, seeking to sober up her escort, Johnnie Boyd, on the way home from a party, slaps him, and attracts the attention of a policeman, whom the boy knocks a party, slaps him, and attracts the attention of a policeman, whom the boy knocks down. As he arrests him, Professor Brace of Harvard comes to the rescue and drives Barbara home. On the way they see Barbara's father driving from the direction of his office at 12:45, but when he gets home he tells his wife it is 11:15 and that he's been playing bridge at the club. Next morning, while Barbara is telling her mother about her adventure, an urgent phone call comes from Mr. Sentry's office after his departure. Arriving home in the late afternoon, Sentry reports his office has been robbed and a Miss Wines, former temporary employee, killed. The evening papers luridly confirm the story, and Sentry takes it hard. Mary, elder daughter, in love with Neil Ray, young interne at the hospital where she works, goes off to dinner at Gus Loran's, Sentry's partner, with Mrs. Loran's brother, Jimmy Fodle. Loran's, Sentry's partner, with Mrs. Loran's brother, Jimmy Endle. Mr. and Mrs. Sentry call on old Mrs. Sentry, and Barbara, alone, cab on old Mrs. Sentry, and Barbara, alone, receives Dan Fisher, reporter, who advises her not to talk. Phil Sentry, son at Yale, is disturbed at the possible implications and suspicion of Miss Wines' absence from her rooms for three days during August.

CHAPTER III—Continued

He decided to go home for a day or two; to surprise them. He dressed, packed his bag, had breakfast, and took a train for Boston. If he had sent word ahead, old Eli would have met him; but since Phil did not do so, there was no one at the station. A taxi would have taken him quickly home, but as though he had himself been guilty of some misdemeanor, he was suddenly reluctant to face them all. To put off the hour of that encounter, he walked over to Trinity Place and waited for a suburban train that would deposit him near his home. He remembered that his grandmother, old Mrs. Sentry, always came out for Sunday dinner and stayed through the afternoon and for supper, and he was glad she would be there. She was always sensible and shrewd.

The train arrived and he got aboard, and after the short run alighted. It was dusk when, bag in hand, he set out to walk to his home, his feet lagging miserably. Then a car pulled in at the curb beside him, and someone called in a laughing tone; "Carry your bag, Mister? Taxi, Mister?"

It was Linda Dane. There had been comradeship between them, a real affection, since they were children. He tossed his bag into the rumble, climbed in beside her.

"Hullo, Lin," he said, gripping her hand. "Gosh, I'm glad to see you!"

"Me too," she agreed. "Where've you been? Where you going? What are you home for?" She hesitated. "Oh, this beastly thing in the papers, of course. Isn't it rotten! I hope they get whoever did it and just-just skin him alive. But it's a shame you all have to be dragged into it!" She touched his hand. "Never mind. It won't last long. I'll take you home. How's Joe?"

"Fine," Phil told her. "Saw him yesterday."

"Wasn't it wonderful that you won? The game must have been just thrilling." She turned into his street. "Drive around a while, can you?" he asked. "I don't want to go in

She looked at him quickly. "Phil? Are you in a jam?" She laughed softly. "Is it something disgraceful? Shouldn't I be seen with you?"

"Oh, no. I just want to-" They passed his home without stopping and went on. "Where shall I drive?" she asked.

"Around the park, James!" he told her, grinning; and he asked, "Lin, how are they all taking it?" She hesitated. "Pretty hard, I'm afraid."

"How's Barb?"

"I was with her when she first saw the papers. She was scared, me. Phil. But she's trying to-keep them cheered up now."

"Sure! She would!" "I went home with her. She hoped

you would come." "I thought I'd better." He said: "You and Barb and I will have to stick together. We always have, ic relief or something. We're all so haven't we?"

"Always have," she agreed. 'You always were the level-head-

ed one. I'm glad I ran into you now. I'll be needing you, Lin."
"I'll be around. But I've got to take you home, now, Phil. I'm due for supper.'

"Right! Sorry if I've made you late. I was sort of scared to go in. As if it were my fault."

"Everybody's that way. When anything happens, you always want to say, 'I didn't do it!'

He chuckled, clasped her hand where it lay on the wheel. "You're a good kid, Lin," he said, a little surprised at himself, wondering why he said this, glad he had said it.

"You used to call me a brat!" "You used to be one," he retorted. "But you're outgrowing it. I've had my eye on you. Oh, you play around with the crowd, and you can be the life of the party and all that; but I've noticed you keep your head, When the ocean waves dash high, you're the stern and rockbound coast. You'll do to take

She looked straight ahead, smiling faintly. "You need someone to take along, Phil," she said gently. 'You're not a very steady craft, yourself, when high seas are running."

"I know. A good time is apt to go to my head. You've brought me down to earth more than once." She chuckled. "Both feet on the ground?"

"Funny," he reflected, "that you and I have never been-sentimental about each other. I kid around with other girls, and probably you have your moments too. But we don't get that way. I wonder why."
"I wonder," she echoed, eyes on

the road. "We're just darned good friends. But whenever I've got anything on my mind, I like to talk it over with

"Me too," she agreed, and swung into the drive in front of his house. "Here we are, Phil." She stopped the car and looked at him, waiting for him to get out; and he looked at her, and hesitated, and after a moment she laughed softly and asked, "Is this what you're thinking?" And leaned toward him.

"Since you took up nursing you're | police car, into the rear seat. Inkeen on symptoms! No wonder doctors' families always have something the matter with them, with someone like you around."

There was a moment's silence: and then Mr. Sentry asked quietly, "Sure there's nothing wrong, Phil?" "No, father. I just felt like seeing

vou all."

And Grandmother Sentry demanded, "Why shouldn't he come home if he wants to, Arthur?"

Mr. Sentry said, "Well, after all, college is his job right now." The doorbell rang, and Barbara went to answer it. "But of course we're glad to see you, Phil."

There were voices in the hall. They watched the door. Then Barbara came back, pale terror in her eyes. "Father, it's Inspector Irons," she said in low tones, "He-"

The Inspector, without waiting, came in past her; and a second man followed him. Mr. Sentry stood up, holding to the back of his chair. The second man stopped at his elbow. Mr. Sentry said, "Good evening, Inspector."

The Inspector said, "Mr. Sentry, I'll ask you to come along with me.' He kissed her. "Thanks, Lin," | Phil stared at his father, felt his

spector Irons sat on one side of him, the man in plain clothes on the other. There were policemen in uniform in front, and Phil noticed abstractedly the radio antenna, like an old-fashioned buggy whip, projecting above the roof. He thought in a dull way that his father must be crowded in the narrow seat: since the Inspector was a big man, and so was his companion. The car drove away.

When Phil went back into the house, into the dining-room, old Mrs. Sentry was herself again. He asked, "All right, grandmother?" "All right? Of course I'm all

right," she said sharply. "I was all right all the time. I just did it to give you all something to think about. You were standing around like a lot of statues, scared silly!" "Your color's come back," Phil commented.

"It was never gone," she insisted. Mrs. Sentry rose, and she said in a low tone, thinking of the servants, "Come into the living-room."

They followed her quietly, not speaking, not daring to speak. The others sat down, but Phil remained standing. His cheeks were still stiff; his lips felt thick and clumsy. Yet -here were four of them, four women, his sisters, his mother, his grandmother. He was the only man; he must do something, say something . .

He said, groping: "How about a rubber of bridge You don't want to go home yet, do you, grandmother?"

Old Mrs. Sentry said sharply: "Don't be an idiot, Phil! Don't try to stick your head in the sand. All our heads. Face the fact! They think your father killed that girl!"

Barbara gasped, looking from one to another, her eyes beseeching them to deny this. Mrs. Sentry made an indignant sound; and Phil argued unconvincingly: "Oh, I don't think so! They probably just want some more information or something. Maybe they've arrested someone and want father to identify

myself, or to be fooled!"

yet she made no sound. Mary was red as flame. Mrs. Sentry said resentfully, "But mother, you surely don't believe-"

The older woman said curtly: "The police aren't fools! If they have arrested Arthur, be sure they

"I hope you won't talk like that "Outsiders!" Grandmother Sentry

snorted. "Ellen, you're a plain

try said composedly.
"This will shake it out of you!" the old woman predicted, almost with a relish. "I don't know whether Arthur killed this girl or not; but it wouldn't surprise me! It's a wonder to me he hasn't got mixed up with some woman long ago. I don't

thinking: She was always a scold, a harridan. I suppose she was pretty, and Arthur's father lost his head and married her. Then she saw Barbara staring at them both through tears, and she protested,

Grandmother Sentry said more gently: "There, Ellen, I'm sorry! We can't mend the past now, I sup-

She stopped, for tires hissed on gravel, in the drive outside, and while they listened rigidly, someone came up the steps and rang the bell. Phil cried in a great relief, "There, he's back already!" He went to the door, the two girls on his heels.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"Don't Be an Idiot, Phil!"

"Poor Phil. Keep your chin up," she bade him. "And-come see me, 'bye!"

going in."

She drove away, and he carried his bag up the steps and—since the door was always locked—rang. Oscar and Nellie were out on Sunday evenings, so it was Barbara who came to the door.

"Phil!" she cried. She caught him and kissed him. He felt her tremble and held her and whispered:

"Hey, Barb! You're shaking." "Oh, I'm so darned glad you've come, Phil," she murmured. "Today's been awful!"

Mrs. Sentry called from the dining room, "Is that you, Phil?" He winked at Barbara reassuringly, and went in.

His mother said, "We're just sitting down." She looked at him searchingly. Phil saw that his father was almost haggard; thought these last two days must have been a strain. "We didn't expect you," his mother added. "Is anything wrong, Phil?"

"Gosh, no," he protested. "I saw the papers, thought you might need

"Isn't it exciting, Phil?" Barbara

Mrs. Sentry said sharply, "Barbara! Don't talk like a shop girl!" Barbara hesitated; she said almost pleadingly: "I'm sorry, mother! I'm just trying to-be the comgloomy. Can't we be a little cheerful, please?"

"It's hardly a time for cheerful-

ness," her mother retorted. Phil, beginning to eat, said hurriedly: "I've only seen the papers. Is there anything that isn't in them?" Mrs. Sentry answered him. "No, Phil. At least, nothing that we know. Of course the police are doing everything they can. Inspector Irons was here this afternoon to see your father. Something about the key, wasn't it, Arthur?"

Mr. Sentry nodded. "She had a key to the back door, Phil," he exetbook. The Inspector wanted to ks: ow whether I gave it to her, but I couldn't help him. I suppose she stole it while she was working for

Mary asked suspiciously, "Phil, why did you come home?

"Oh, I'm just celebrating," he as-ured her. "That was some game, sured her. yesterday! The best I ever saw. I'm still hoarse from it." "You look as though you had cele-

brated all night!" He grinned in an irritated fashion.

he said. "That helps a lot. I dread | own cheeks stiffen. Mr. Sentry licked his lips. "Where to, Inspector?" he asked, in a hoarse voice. "After all, it's Sunday evening-"

The Inspector hesitated uncomfortably. "I'd rather talk about it at Headquarters," he said. "That will be easier, all around."

Then the other man touched Mr. Sentry's arm.

For a moment after the man in plain clothes touched Mr. Sentry's arm, the room was still as ice. Then Mr. Sentry nodded, almost with relief; and he said quietly to Mrs. Sentry, "I'll have to go, El-len." To Phil: "You can take mother in town when she's ready."

Phil nodded, and looked toward old Mrs. Sentry, and he uttered a low ejaculation. Her head had dropped forward, her chin was resting on her chest, and her eyes were closed. At his exclamation, Mary went quickly toward the older woman, and Mrs. Sentry without moving said, "Barbara, get my smelling salts!" Barbara darted up the

Inspector Irons spoke to Mr. Sentry; they moved away. Mrs. Sentry tried to follow; but she seemed to stumble, and stopped. Only Phil went with his father out into the hall; and, standing in the open doorway, he saw Mr. Sentry get into the

"Nonsense! I'm too old to fool Barbara's eyes were streaming,

had good reason!" before outsiders!"

"I have some pride!" Mrs. Sen-

know how he lives in the same house with you and your pride!"

Mrs. Sentry smiled patiently, "Really, mother!"

pose. After all-"

Noted Inventor Points Out Helicopter Value in Warfare, Should It Be Needed

The helicopter would prove inval- | use the helicopter extensively, mainuable as a war defense machine should the United States enter armed conflict, Ivan Eremeeff, Philadelphia inventor, believes, writes a Philadelphia correspondent in the Los Angeles Times.

Eremeeff said the verticalascending craft "is ideal for observation purposes, for it is not nearly so easy to see from a distance as an observation balloon.'

The War department has a complete record of the development and design of the helicopter, the inventor said, and in event of war probably would immediately begin perfection of the peculiar ship

Pointing out the benefit of the craft's vertical lifting power—it has whirling horizontal blades in place of the conventional wings-Eremeeff said it "can land anywhere, even on a house roof, or in the branches of a tree, and ascend vertically from tion of stone from adjacent quarthe same spots."

Because of its ability to ascend worked 20 years more to complete straight up, field hospitals could the pyramid.

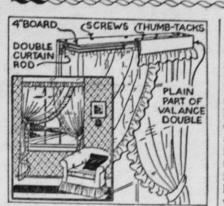
ly by picking up dead and wounded from battlefields, Eremeeff said.

The inventor, who supervised the construction of the first successful helicopter for the United States army eighteen years ago, believes that the big problem in helicopter design lies in control. He said as long as the craft remains level, it is under perfect control, but a steep incline will send it crashing to earth.

Eremeeff said he is planning to design a blade for the helicopter which will control the ship as well as propel it.

The Great Pyramid of Egypt It is believed that the Great Pyramid of Egypt was built by King Cheops in 4700 B. C., and that 100,-000 men were employed for ten years in making a causeway 3,000 feet long to facilitate the transportaries and the same number of men

RUTH WYETH



DEAR Mrs. Spears:-1 want to thank you for the clear diagram of how to hang draw curtains in your Book 1-SEWING for the Home Decorator. This was just what I have been needing as we have casement windows and no shades in our living room. With view. I wonder if you would help me with another problem? I do with pictures how to make many not want to make the curtains for novelty gifts. Books are 25 cents the rest of the house. Thought I each. Order both books today and would buy ruffled net ones. Do get the patchwork quilt leaflet picmonplace? J. T."

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will make your windows different from those of your neighbors and lend no end of style to your rooms. Double curtain rods are needed to give the crossed effect and a valance board is added to the top of the window as shown. Here the valance is the sort that comes with ready made curtains and the top is folded back to make it double. In thumbtacking it to the valance board, do not stretch it-just "ease it on" so that it hangs well. If you feel that the windows need color, the valance and tie backs may be of plain glazed chintz that repeats the strongest color in your room color scheme. A contrasting valance may be either plain or gathered.

Let Father and Young Son and Little Sister help you make the home a center of interest. Book a pull of the cord my new curtains rator contains many useful things 1-SEWING, for the Home Decoshut out the light or the outside that every one may take a hand in making. Book 2 shows you you think they would be too com- turing 36 authentic embroidery stitches free. Address: Mrs. Answer: Here is a suggestion Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chi-

AROUND

Items of Interest to the Housewife propiest and the stand

To Press Ribbons. - Dampen | ribbons and iron them between tissue paper.

Bright Clothes for Children .-You may not like vividly colored clothes, but they are the safest thing to wear in traffic. It is advisable to dress children in such costumes to help protect them Nurses often find it difficult to find from accidents.

Save Salty Water .- When water in which salt has been boiling is poured over coal, it makes good coal last longer and improves bad

Well-Fitting Hose. - Children's stockings ought to be selected carefully. Short ones cramp toes and will eventually make them crooked. Too long ones wrinkle and twist, irritating toes and heels. Also, children should be taught to wear a fresh pair of stockings each morning. Don't allow your youngsters to wear galoshes in the house or classroom.

Keeping Paint .- If a can of paint has to be left open, stir it thoroughly, so as to dissolve all the oil, then fill up with water. When it becomes necessary to use the paint pour off the water and you will find it as fresh as when first opened.

When Cooking Greens. - If a piece of fat about the size of a nutmeg is added to the water in which any kind of greens are being cooked there will be no boiling over and no stirring will be re-

Apples for the Winter.-To keep apples through the winter, bore holes in the bottom and sides of a barrel and store on a dry platform a foot or more from the ground. Where only a few apples are available for storage, a good plan is to carefully wrap them singly in paper, then pack them in layers three or four deep in shallow boxes and place them in the coolest position in the house or outbuilding.

Salt Improves Coffee .- The flavor of coffee is improved if a little salt is sprinkled on the bottom of the pot before the coffee is put in.

Flowers and Vase for Sick .- It is an excellent idea when sending cut flowers to a hospital to send an inexpensive vase with them. vases enough to hold flowers.

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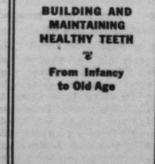
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