

THE DIVORCE COURT MURDER

By MILTON PROPPER



ELEVENTH INSTALLMENT

Rankin was in the captain's office when Jenks returned, pride flaming in his features. Behind him came a young, thin, curly-haired chap in the uniform of a cab driver.

"Back already, Jenks?" he commented. "It isn't three hours since you left to check Mr. Keith's Washington trip; you couldn't have got very far with it."

"Far enough to prove he never heard that twelve-twenty-five train," Jenks responded cheerfully. "Almost the first person I questioned was this fellow, Jim Blake. He has a yellow cab at the West Philly station stand."

"His story," Jenks continued, "is that Mr. Keith no sooner quit his own machine in the station yard than he hired Blake's cab to follow it."

The detective turned to the taximan. "Is that so, Blake? How can you be certain the man was this Mr. Keith?"

"I don't know his name."

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Mrs. J. W. Walker, deceased, late of Wilkes County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at West Side Station, High Point, North Carolina, on or before the 3rd day of August, 1935, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.

This the 3rd day of August, 1935.

M. G. WALKER,
Administrator of Mrs. J. W. Walker, deceased.
9-9-35

NOTICE

The undersigned having qualified as administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of Leatrice Gwyn, deceased, late of Wilkes County, this is to notify all parties having claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned at Ronda, N. C., within 12 months from the date of this notice or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. All persons owing said estate will please make prompt settlement.

This 1st day of August, 1935.

MRS. A. J. McBEE,
Adm. With Will Attached.
By Eugene Trivette, Attorney.
9-9-35

NEW WAVE SET WAVES HAIR FOR 1c

You can easily wave your hair at the lowest cost ever! New improved Wildroot Wave Powder, approved by Good Housekeeping Bureau, makes full part of professional wave set for 10c—three pins for 25c. Make your own wave set by dissolving powder in water. Follow simple directions and your hair dries quickly in soft, lustrous waves, no trace of dust or flakes. Get a package today at any drug or toilet goods counter.

WILDROOT WAVE POWDER

Sold and recommended by Horton's Drug Store, North Wilkesboro, N. C.



Dr. Miles NERVINE "Did the work" says Miss Glivar WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT?

After more than three months of suffering from a nervous ailment, Miss Glivar used Dr. Miles Nerveine which gave her such splendid results that she wrote an enthusiastic letter.

If you suffer from "Nerves" if you lie awake nights, start at sudden noises, tire easily, are cranky, blue and listless, your nerves are probably out of order.

Quiet and relax them with the same medicine that "did the work" for this Colorado girl.

Whether your "Nerves" have troubled you for hours or for years, you'll find this time-tested remedy effective.

At Drug Stores 25c and \$1.00.

Blake replied, gaining assurance, "but if he wasn't the same guy this bloke's been askin' about, then he's got a doable. He comes in a maroon colored Packard limousine, driven by a shofer. It ain't hard to remember him; I haven't had such a fare and run up such a high bill in a half a year of sleepless Sundays."

"I see," Rankin nodded. "In your own way, Blake, tell me exactly what happened. At what time did he arrive."

"About twelve-fifteen, yesterday afternoon; and the car turned into the station driveway, right beside the cabstand. That's why I could hear everythin' he said. The shofer wanted to carry in his bag but he told 'im never mind and to go on, and handed it to one of the porters. He ordered the dine to check it for 'm inside and hold the check until he came back for it; and he tipped 'im a buck. Then he motion for my bus and climbed in, in a whale of a hurry."

"Well, all this didn't take as long as to tell it, y'unnerstand," continued the cabman. "And when he got in my cab, his limousine was only leavin' the station yard. He says, 'Follow that car; don't get too close, but don't lose it, whatever you do.'

"In West Philly, he turns down Forty-ninth street and stops outside an apartment house; there he picks up a gent waitin' for 'im—a tall, blond, handsome guy, like an athlete. I think the place was the Westview Apartments," he added.

Rankin nodded. "Of course, he went for Allen Rowland," he informed Jenks. "I suppose then, Blake, the next destination was Chestnut Hill."

"That's right," the driver agreed. "I was easy followin' along there, though the shofer speeded some. He went to a real swanky apartment house, the Aldwick. I stayed outside the entrance and the shofer got out and walked in; and in a minute a pretty, swell young woman joins the gent in the tonnoe. Then, a little after two, we was all off again."

"Where to this time?" Rankin queried.

"Back to town—to the Wolf building, at Sixteenth and Market street. My passenger didn't get out right away; he waited a couple of minutes after the lady and her escort went in before he followed them. The shofer stayed outside in the car. I got order to wait too, but not over ten minutes; if Mr.—what's-his-name did not show up by then, I was to leave. And he hands me a whoopin' big tip besides a six-dollar fare. So I hung around for almost fifteen minutes, but he never came out and that was the last I seen of 'im."

Rankin spoke with ill-concealed eagerness. "Did any of the people you were interested in appear while you were watching, Blake?"

The taximan scratched his head and replaced his cap askew.

"Oh, yes, the gent the shofer first picked up came out and spoke to 'im," he replied, as if just remembering. "I guess to dismiss 'im or give 'im orders, because he drove off as soon as he went inside again."

"Could you say what time this happened? It's important for you to be exact as possible."

"Well, since I watched the clock all the while I waited, I can tell you pretty close," Blake returned. "My own ticker said twenty to three; and by the city

hall clock, I wasn't more than a minute or so slow."

The detective received this unexpected support of Allen Rowland's account with a grunt of satisfaction.

"Now, Jenks, with regard to this redcap at the station," he said. "How long afterward did Mr. Keith return to him for his baggage?"

"A quarter after three, Tommy," the other answered. "In time to catch the three-twenty train."

"And that would bring Keith into Washington about three hours later—say six-twenty," Rankin observed.

Obviously, Rankin's next step was a visit to Mr. MacQuire to learn the object of Mr. "Tarleton's" call, the name the telephone operator said Keith had given.

As it was now almost seven o'clock, the detective could no longer reach Mr. MacQuire at the Wolf building. He obtained the lawyer's home address from a directory.

In answer to his ring, a maid opened the door. She escorted him through the sun porch into a larger living room.

The second member of the firm, whom he had not yet met, descended from above. Tall and ungainly, Julian MacQuire suggested an scholar rather than a practical business man. After introductions were completed, the detective's preliminary questions disclosed that he had no special knowledge about either Mrs. Rowland's divorce or the murder itself.

Presently Rankin turned to the more pressing subject.

"I understand, Mr. MacQuire," he said, "that you had a caller yesterday afternoon named James Tarleton?"

The lawyer displayed surprise, but nodded. "That's correct," he said.

"You were acquainted with him, of course?" The detective kept his tone casual. "He was a regular client of yours?"

"On the contrary, Mr. Rankin, I never met him before in my life. As is my habit when strangers consult me, I inquire how he happened to seek me out. He stated that he had learned of the firm's special repute in handling divorce matters."

"And it was about a divorce, I suppose, that he sought your advice?" asked Rankin.

Where the lawyer had spoken willingly before, he now hesitated.

"That is somewhat difficult to answer," he returned cautiously. "You realize I am bound to treat a client's affairs as strictly confidential."

"Yes, under ordinary circumstances," Rankin agreed, but where a heinous crime is concerned, there are exceptions. Have you noticed the pictures of Mrs. Keith's husband in the papers?"

Mr. MacQuire's perturbation increased. "I . . . not very closely. I'm afraid. Besides, I had all my information of the tragedy firsthand from Mr. Dawson."

"That would explain why you didn't mark the resemblance between your caller and Mortimer Keith," said Rankin.

Mr. MacQuire's uneasiness turned into astonishment. "Mortimer Keith?" he exclaimed. "But that's incredible! He explained he wanted to obtain a release from paying alimony."

"A rather weak excuse," Rankin smiled thinly. "Did anything Mr. Keith say suggest he was really interested in what his wife was doing there? For instance, did he mention her or the Rowlands?"

Mr. MacQuire's jaw tightened. "Yes, he mentioned Allen Rowland; but so casually I could hardly surmise he had an ulterior motive. He said he had observed some one slightly familiar enter the office just ahead of him, who he thought was Rowland whom he had once met."

"And how did you reply to that?" Rankin asked.

"Well, I let him understand that while I, personally, had no dealing with him, Mr. Dawson was deliberating his case. Just what way, I didn't go into."

"But Mr. Keith at least learned it was a divorce case that brought him here?"

The lawyer flushed uncomfortably. "He seemed familiar with his domestic troubles without my telling him; in fact, if his object was to pump me, he was very cautious. We dropped the subject and left together."

"That was at two-fifty, wasn't it, Mr. MacQuire?" the detective inquired.

"To the instant, I was due at my club at three-fifteen, and was so worried about being late for my marriage that toward the last I constantly watched the clock."

At which time, Rankin reflected, the cabman Blake had already

stopped waiting for Mr. Keith and driven away.

"And what became of your visitor?"

Mr. MacQuire replied slowly, unconscious that on his answer rested the accuracy of Rankin's deduction.

"At the lobby we said goodbye and parted at the entrance of the building. I had to catch a train."

"Have you any idea in what direction Mr. Keith went?" the detective asked.

"I couldn't tell you that," Mr. MacQuire replied. "As I left, he started back into the lobby, to buy some cigars at the stand, and that was the last I saw of him."

Rankin rose with a smile of satisfaction and reached for his hat.

Rankin determined to interview the ex-secretary that very night. She lived in Logan on York road, in a private dwelling with a brownstone front that had been remodeled into an apartment house.

Jill Edmond, though surprised at his visit, did not appear especially disturbed. She had a three-room apartment. Taking Rankin's hat, the girl indicated a chair.

"I must apologize for intruding at this time of night. Only I need a bit of information you can supply immediately."

"Of course, if I can," Miss Edmond returned curiously. "What do you want to know?"

"It's about the evening you went with Mr. Rowland to Sunset Inn. You told me before you had no idea why Mortimer Keith turned up right after Mrs. Rowland interrupted you, I've come to let you reconsider that statement."

The secretary stiffened, on guard. "Add to it?" repeated, affecting perplexity. "No, it's still a puzzle to me what brought him there or where he came from."

Rankin's features set in a stern frown.

"You don't believe that yourself and you are hiding the truth," Harshness crept into his tone. "In fact, Miss Edmond, you kept to yourself a great deal \$ should have learned. For instance, that you received four thousand dollars to act as Allen Rowland's sweetheart, and correspondent in the divorce?"

He saw that the shot thrust home, as she caught her breath, her eyes full of consternation.

(Continued Next Week)

May Gain Free Coal

Many local residents have been taking advantage of the offer being made by The Rhodes-Day Furniture Company to deliver free coal with every Estate Heatrola ordered before August 31.

The Free Coal offer is a part of the fifteenth anniversary celebration of the invention of the Heatrola, in which merchants in every state are participating.

The Rhodes-Day Company is also showing special fifteenth anniversary models of the famous heater which, its manufacturers claim, has revolutionized the heating habits of the nation during the 15 years since it was first announced to the public.

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND

North Carolina, Wilkes County. Under and by virtue of the power contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Joe Bengel and wife to the undersigned trustee to secure said indebtedness mentioned therein, said deed of trust being recorded in Book 165, page 87, Wilkes County Registry, and the said indebtedness being due and payable and demand having been made on the undersigned trustee to advertise the property described in said deed of trust, I will on the 18th day of September, 1935, at two o'clock, p. m., at the Courthouse door in Wilkesboro, North Carolina, offer for sale to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described tracts of real-estate, to-wit:

First Tract: Beginning on a rock, H. M. Anderson's line and running south to a maple, G. W. Hayes' line; thence west to a stake in W. R. Johnson's line; thence a south course to a dogwood W. R. Johnson's corner; thence west with R. N. Garner's line to a maple; thence north to a dogwood corner in H. M. Anderson's line; then east to the beginning, containing 120 acres, more or less.

Second Tract: Beginning on the northwest corner of lot No. 3 of the estate of the late W. M. Anderson, a white oak, running north 87 degrees west with Noel Anderson's line 58 poles to his corner a post oak; thence south 3 degrees west with Lee Anderson's line 21 1-4 poles to a poplar; thence north 88 degrees west with his line and William Anderson's line 45 1-2 poles to a small poplar W. R. and Vina Johnson's corner; thence south crossing a small branch with their line 60 poles to a small chestnut oak in the said line, thence east 87 poles to a sassafras; then west 26 degrees east 20 poles to a stake; thence east course with said branch 48 1-2 poles to a stone in the line of lot No. 3; thence north 11 degrees east with line of said lot 58 poles to the beginning, containing 38 acres, more or less. See deed from R. M. Myers, Wilkes County Registry, Book 152, page 392.

This the 17th day of August, 1935.

MRS. JOHN R. JONES,
Trustee.
9-9-35
By A. H. Casey, Attorney.

Point Barrow, Alaska, Aug. 16.—Will Rogers, beloved No. 1 comedian of the age, and Wiley Post, master aviator, were crushed to death when a shiny, new airplane motor faltered and became an engine of tragedy near this outpost of civilization last night.

Both were killed instantly when their red Arctic sky cruiser slipped and fell 60 feet head-on into a river bank. The 550-horsepower motor was driven back into the plane's fuselage. It smashed out the lives of the two world famous men instantly.

Native runners raced into Point Barrow with word of a plane crash. Sergt. Stanley R. Morgan of the army signal corps dashed to the scene to learn its full significance. He recovered the bruised bodies.

First the body of Rogers was removed from the cabin.

Then Morgan was forced to tear the plane apart to recover the form of the chunky little flier who twice has flown around the globe—once alone.

Were Hindered By Fog

The bodies were brought here and given to the care of Dr. Henry W. Greist. He is a Presbyterian medical missionary whose work of mercy and battles against disease have become an epic of the far north.

A trifling 10-minute flight thus became the nemesis of the two famous figures accustomed to long flights. Although Rogers—gentle master of the "wise crack"—never became a pilot, he was perhaps the world's foremost airplane passenger.

Resuming a happy-go lucky aerial tour of Alaska, a prelude to Post's reported plan to fly to Siberia and on to Moscow, the noted travelers left Fairbanks late yesterday for a 500-mile hop to Point Barrow, northernmost white settlement in America.

New York, Aug. 16.—The death of Will Rogers and Wiley Post shocked the United States and brought expressions of profound sympathy from all over the world.

Man high in statecraft, aviation, and the theater voiced their sorrow.

President Roosevelt expressed the grief of the American people, and Congress paused to pay an unusual and moving tribute to the memory of the dead.

"I was shocked to hear of the tragedy which has taken Will Rogers and Wiley Post from us," said President Roosevelt. "Will was an old friend of mine, a humorist and philosopher beloved by all. I had the pleasure of greeting Mr. Post on his return from his round-the-world flight. He leaves behind a splendid contribution to the science of aviation. Both were outstanding Americans and will be greatly missed."

Other expressions of grief fol-

low: Vice President Garner—"Two mighty good men have been lost to the world. I just can't talk about it."

Herbert Hoover—"In origin and accomplishment they were typically American, with their careers appealing to everyone appreciative of the pioneer spirit. They were great souls, and I feel a sense of deep personal loss in their passing."

Attractive Color Effects Obtained, Unusual Roof

A process which deposits a layer of cork on the underside of asphalt shingles has been perfected by a leading roofing manufacturer. These shingles combine weather protection and roof insulation in one unit which can be applied at one labor cost. They have an outer surface of durable slate that is fire-retarding and weather-proof; and the under surface of cork is said to keep the home cooler in summer, and warmer in winter, with resulting savings in fuel costs.

These shingles have the further advantage of attractive appearance. Being extra thick, they cast deep shadow lines and are manufactured in several colors which can be used singly or in combination to produce practically any desired color effect.

Winston-Salem, Aug. 15.—Increased tobacco production this year will be a boon to seasonal workers who handle the crop in this city. Opening of the leaf sale season assures jobs for 3,700 workers for several months. The increase in employment in this sphere of about 1,000 over last year.

Charles Dickens used 1,425 characters in 24 books.

RHEUMATISM
BELIEVE PAIN IN 5 MINUTES
To relieve the torturing pain of Rheumatism, Neuritis or Lumbago, in 5 minutes, get the Doctor's Prescription NURITOL. Absolutely safe, no opium, no narcotics. Does the work quickly—and most relieve your pain in five minutes or money back at Drugists. Don't suffer. Use NURITOL today.

Sold and recommended by Horton's Drug Store, North Wilkesboro, N. C.

HELP KIDNEYS
WHEN you feel pain on body and you are suffering from headache, dizziness, burning, scanty or frequent urination, getting up at night, swollen feet and ankles, feel upset and irritable use Doan's Pills.

Doan's are especially for people who are using kidneys. They are recommended by every country doctor. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

WORLD PAYS TRIBUTE TO POST AND ROGERS

FAMOUS ROBBINS BIG 3 RING TRAINED ANIMAL CIRCUS

The Circus is coming.

SPECIAL ADDED FEATURE "REX," Famous Movie Dog and Company, Direct From Hollywood

More Performers, More Animals. Entire New Spread of Canvas. No Increase in Prices.

CHILDREN 25c FAIR GROUNDS
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SAVE MONEY Repair NOW!

Homeowners everywhere know that the postponement of needed repairs is costly. Roof and side wall leaks frequently cause damage to the home and furnishings in excess of the repairs required. Why not save money by making repairs NOW?

THE NATIONAL HOUSING ACT

enables you to have this work done at once and to pay the money back in easy monthly installments extending over a period as long as 36 months. Come in and let us tell you about it.

Wilkesboro Mfg. Co.

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ROOFINGS & SHINGLES
STANDARD FOR OVER 60 YEARS

This 17th day of August, 1935.
J. M. BLACKBURN,
Trustee.
9-9-35