

The BLOODHOUNDS Bay

By WALTER S. MASTERMAN

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READ THIS FIRST.
Jack Reid, who has just witnessed the mysterious murder of Sir Henry Severinge in the chapel of his ancient abbey, is a her-do-well who has lived by his wits since he left an orphanage in the chapel to steal a valuable jeweled cross. Reid could not identify Sir Henry's slayer and could raise no alarm for fear of incriminating himself. Next day Reid, who has been posing as an itinerant painter working at the abbey, Colonel Graham, a neighbor, and Eric Colindale, agent of the estate who is in love with Lady Severinge, trace the missing Sir Henry to the chapel door by means of bloodhounds. The bloodhounds trace Sir Henry's scent to the coffin of his father in the crypt beneath the abbey chapel. Then Colonel Graham, owner of the bloodhounds, announces he will call in Scotland Yard. At the yard, the colonel obtains the services of a young detective, Richard Selden. (NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY)



"I could repeat everything you've said word for word."

CHAPTER 9
DURING THE JOURNEY back with the detective, Colonel Graham sketched out the events of the last night and the morning, while Selden remained impassive, making no comment, until the Colonel lost patience.

"You're not even listening," he said, turning round in his seat.

"Calm, dark eyes, keen as his own, met his, and Selden smiled. "I could repeat everything you have said word for word," he said in a quiet, singularly musical voice.

"Humph! Trick of the trade. Anyway, we shall be there shortly and you can investigate yourself."

The Colonel was disappointed with his man. He was very young for one thing, and he showed a singular lack of respect for him. Also, he did not fulfill his idea of a proper sleuth, who should have asked interminable questions and made wise saws, with occasional 'Ha's' and the use of a pocket-book and pencil. But, at any rate, he was, in the Colonel's exacting estimate, a gentleman, and one who could be asked to his house instead of being put up at the village inn, as he had anticipated.

"I told them to have food ready for us," Graham said; "but perhaps you would like to go straight to the house?"

"I think we might go straight to the house first," the young detective replied. "From what you have told me you have locked the whole household up, and that after all is hardly legal."

"Perhaps not," Graham laughed ironically, "but it seemed to me impossible that anyone could have got in from outside, and that the murder must have been done by someone inside the house—isn't that logical?"

"Hardly, Colonel. You forget the possibility that someone might have been in the house, perhaps for some time, and in a rambling old place like that have found a hiding-place and then escaped last night. Still, the first thing is the matter of the crypt. I suppose you have some tool on the car?"

"Everything you want."

They drove up to the gateway, where the local constable was standing on duty, and a red-faced man was walking up and down in extreme anger.

"This is Hutchins of the county police," Colonel Graham said with a smile. "I shall have to pacify him."

In fact, as soon as they had alighted, Hutchins came up and related the Colonel in a cavalier fashion.

"What is the meaning of this, sir?"

"That's all right, Inspector. Sorry to have kept you waiting. This is Mr. Selden from the Yard—Inspector Hutchins."

The inspector extended a hand none too graciously; but Selden greeted him with a smile.

"I don't want, in a way, to interfere with your work, Inspector, but Sir James Boyle sent me down at Colonel Graham's request. If I can help you I shall be only too pleased, but with an officer of your experience I don't suppose my advice will be required."

Hutchins was somewhat mollified. "It's all wrong, you know, but Colonel Graham will have to bear the responsibility."

"My shoulders are broad enough," Graham said, and led the way to the gate across the bridge.

Along the edge of the lake Coats was patrolling with the bloodhounds, and the gamekeeper, with a sporting gun under his arm, was watching as though for birds.

Selden broke into a boyish

laugh. "One could have told that you were an old soldier, Colonel, by the disposition of your forces."

No one greeted them on their entrance. It appeared as though the whole household had become sulky at the treatment meted out to them.

"You know the facts as far as they are known?" Selden asked Hutchins.

"I know nothing except what Colonel Graham told my office on the phone," the inspector growled.

Selden sketched out the whole story without missing a single detail, and Graham's eyes narrowed as he listened.

"You've got a memory," he said grudgingly.

Without hesitation Selden led the way to the stairs leading down to the crypt, armed with tools taken from the car. Graham put his hand round the edge of the door, searching up and down. There was a click and the place was dimly lighted.

They passed through the iron-work gates and approached the row of coffins. Selden minutely examined the last in the row, first the trestle on which it rested and then the coffin itself.

"Clever," he muttered, "devilish clever. This coffin has even been moved—see the dust on the edges. Help me to get it down."

Selden flung off his coat and seized a brace and bit he had brought from the car and inserted a screw driver. Then he laughed.

"You see the way these screws come out. One would expect to have to use oil and perhaps file them off."

The lid was removed, and beneath was a solid lead sheet sprinkled with dust. This Selden stripped off, and beneath lay the body of Sir Henry Severinge, the face calm and composed in death. He was lying there in his pajamas, and on the left side was a ragged rent surrounded by a brownish stain, where the knife had penetrated. One glance was sufficient—death had been instantaneous. Selden stood up and wiped his forehead.

"Stabbed right to the heart—there would be no bleeding to speak of until the knife was removed."

Together Selden and Hutchins lifted the body from the coffin and laid it on the ground. An urn lay at the very end, placed between the feet of the dead man, but otherwise the coffin was empty.

"The knife is gone, and there is no other trace," Colonel Graham remarked in a hushed whisper.

"I think we might replace the coffin in its place with its rightful occupant," Selden said gravely.

Selden screwed on the lid of the coffin and they replaced it on the trestle; and then he and Hutchins carried the body of the dead man into the chapel and laid it before the altar on the brass.

"I shall of course send for the divisional surgeon," Hutchins said sententially.

"Of course," Selden agreed, "that will be necessary; and it would be more seemly to arrange for a proper bier and cover the body. I will take upon myself to have that done."

"But I don't quite understand," Hutchins said. "The body is now in the chapel—it should be in the mortuary."

Selden turned to Graham. "I think the discovery of the body in that coffin and bringing it here should be a matter for the police only—and yourself, Colonel. It is highly sensational and very gruesome. As far as the public are concerned, Sir Henry was found murdered and the body is in the chapel on a bier with candles burning. It is more dignified and seemly."

Graham gave him a puzzled look. "I, of course, agree entirely, but I wondered whether you officials would see that point."

"Come, then—we shall have to talk over matters."

They moved to the door, which Selden locked, and they went down the corridor where Colindale was waiting impatiently.

"Well," he asked, "what is the latest news?"

Colindale led the way to the study. "Are we still to be kept prisoners?" he asked with a forced laugh. "I ought to be seeing to the estate—that's my job."

"Inspector Hutchins and I will interrogate every member of the household. We shall be as quick as we can; perhaps if we take you first it will enable you to get to your work."

"Very well," Colonel Graham said with no good grace, "I'll get off. I suppose I shall see you presently. By the way," he added as an afterthought, "I would be pleased if you would stay at my house, Mr. Selden, while you are here."

"That is kind of you, but if you don't mind I think I will put up at the local inn with Inspector Hutchins, where we can be in touch with each other."

(To Be Continued)

Duke's Grid Campaign Greatest In History For This Great Institution

Durham, Nov. 30—State and Southern conference champions for the second consecutive year, victorious in nine of their 10 games with seven won by the shutout method, the Duke university Blue Devils of 1936 turned in the best record in the institution's football history.

Only 28 points were scored on the Blue Devils—four touchdowns and a safety. Two of the touchdowns and the safety were scored by Tennessee Vols in their 15-13 win over Duke the Vois winning in the final three minutes of play when Red Harp returned a punt 82-yards for a touchdown to overcome Duke's 13-9 lead. North Carolina and Georgia Tech scored a touchdown each.

As one supporter put it, Duke was undefeated and untied longer than any major team in the country. They were undefeated and untied for nine games and 57 minutes.

The full power of Duke's great line defense can best be seen in the figures of opponents' gains by rushing. Duke's 10 foes gained a total of 735 yards through the Blue Devil line, an average of 73.5 per game. These foes were thrown for total losses on line plays of 247 yards which gives them a net total of 488 yards.

Duke's running attack, which was led by Captain Clarence (Ace) Parker turned in a total of 2,351 yards with only 143 yards losses on running plays. That gives Duke an average of 236 yards per game with their running attack.

The Blue Devils rolled up a total of 735 yards by both forward and lateral passes while their opponents made 635 yards by these methods. Duke made 117 first downs as against 65 for their foes.

Duke's punting game was one of the finest in the nation. The Blue Devils had a punting average of 38.5 yards. Parker had a punting average himself of 42.2 yards. The Blue Devils returned opponents' punts a total of 885 yards.

While their opponents were held to 28 points Duke tallied 203 points, their highest being in the 51-0 victory over Washington and Lee and their lowest

being the 6-0 early season victory over Colgate.

The season's record:
 Duke 13; Davidson 0
 Duke 6; Colgate 0
 Duke 21; South Carolina 0
 Duke 25; Clemson 0
 Duke 19; Georgia Tech 6
 Duke 13; Tennessee 15
 Duke 51; Washington and Lee 0
 Duke 20; Wake Forest 0
 Duke 27; North Carolina 7
 Duke 13; N. C. State 0

Totals 203 28

(Parker, the Blue Devils' great triple threat back, had a phenomenal season. The great Blue Devil leader punted 61 times for a 42-2 average. Eleven of these punts, almost one out of five, went out of bounds in the coffin corners.

He passed 30 times, 10 being complete for 180 yards, an average of 300 per cent of his passes being caught. He caught nine passes for 159 yards, two of them being for touchdowns.

He ran from scrimmage 11 times for 647 yards (losses deducted) for an average of 5.8 yards per trip. He made one run from scrimmage of 53 yards, one of 27, four of 25 two of 23 and one of 20. He made another of 73 which were called back due to penalties on Duke.

He made the longest run on record in the country—his 106 yard kickoff return against North Carolina. He made other kickoff returns of 42, 56, two of 23 and one of 21. His longest punt return was for 70 yards and a touchdown against N. C. State. He played safely only when Hackney was out of the game.

He scored eight touchdowns and kicked four extra points for a total of 52 points. He had three touchdowns called back on him.

This year's campaign rounded out Wallace Wade's sixth as Duke coach. His duke teams have won 45, let 12 and tied two. Of these 12 defeats nine have been by margins of one touchdown or less.

Only four Southern conference teams have defeated Duke since

To Succeed Hanson?



Among those prominently mentioned as possible successors to Football Coach Vic Hanson, who resigned his position at Syracuse, is Earl Martineau, above, assistant coach at Princeton and one-time All-American back at Minnesota. Although no official bid for his services has been made, Martineau is said to be agreeable to a proposal submitted to him.

Coach Wade came here in 1931. That year his eleven was defeated by U. C. State and South Carolina in confer-

once circles, in 1932, N. C. State won again and in 1934 North Carolina was victorious.

In the past two years only four Southern conference teams have been able to score on the Blue Devils.

"Good morning," began the charity collector. "I'm collecting for a drunkard's home, lady; do you want to donate something for this most worthy cause?" "Sure," said Mrs. Duggan, "now if you could come tonight, you can collect my husband, seeing it's Saturday night!"

Why experiment with messy home remedies when there is one SURE and instant way to relieve your child's misery!

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FORECLOSURE SALE.
Under and by virtue of authority conferred in a certain deed of trust executed by E. H. Grissom and Sallie Grissom, his wife on the 20th day of December, 1933, which is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Vance County in book 172 at page 358, default having been made in the payment of the debt therein secured, at the request of the holder of the same, I will sell, by public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, at the court house door in Henderson, Vance County, N. C., 12 o'clock noon, on Wednesday the 9th day of December, 1936 the following described real estate:

First Tract: Containing 102 acres and bounded by the lands of the Nancy Maynard estate on the North by the lands of J. W. Davis on the east, by the lands of John Floyd on the south, and on the West by the lands of W. Percy Fulley, and containing 102 acres more or less, same being the lands drawn by Sally Grissom in the division of her father's estate.

Second Tract: That 37 1/2 acres of land bought of the Lewis Edwards estate, which is bounded as follows: On the North by the lands of W. L. Harp, on the east by Mrs. W. L. Harp, on the South by the lands of John M. Harris estate, and on the West by W. L. Harp.

This 9th of November, 1936.
T. S. KITTRELL, Trustee.

Fumes Kill Five in Hold of Ship



A New York City police emergency squad is shown working in vain to resuscitate one of the five seamen who were overcome and killed by fumes in the hold of the motorship, *Empire State*, while trying to unload a cargo of frozen cherries packed in dry ice. An investigation has been opened by Federal authorities. (Central Press)

ALL-AMERICA

By The Associated Press

ALAN GOULD

THE ASSOCIATED PRESS ALL-AMERICA football selections are All-America because The AP sports coverage is All-America.

No other individual or organization has the facilities for selecting an All-America football team available to Alan Gould, AP sports editor, through the cooperation of 1,360 AP member newspapers and a nation-wide sports staff.

Coaches and officials throughout the country are polled for their selections. Trained AP sports writers, under the direction of Gould, sift and analyze the returns to give the fairest picture of a true All-America.

The Associated Press 1936 All-America selections will appear in Associated Press member newspapers the first week in December.

The Associated Press Reports the News of the World
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