

Another THIN MAN

ADAPTED FROM THE METRO GOLDWYN MAYER PICTURE
HALSEY RAINES



WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR:
Nick Charles and his wife Nora are summoned to the home of an old friend, Colonel MacFay, who confides in them his fear that he will be murdered. Nick slips away from the house to visit Phil Church, former employee of MacFay, just out of jail, who has foreseen the Colonel's death twice in a dream. Church tells Nick that he cannot understand why MacFay is still alive since he dreamed of his death the third time that afternoon. Lois, MacFay's adopted daughter, is visiting Nick and Nora in their room late at night when a shot is heard and MacFay is found dead in his room, murdered in the same gruesome manner that Church had described.

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Part Two

Van Slack, the assistant district attorney, who had taken charge of matters in the MacFay home, was a tall, slightly stoop-shouldered young man with a vague manner.

"Some things here are a little confusing," he told Nick. "MacFay's broken wrist, this wire torn out of the base of the lamp... This newspaper all wet and crumpled up... the glass of water on the floor. There seems to have been quite a struggle."

Nick nodded.

"The way I figure it," Van Slack went on, "MacFay is lying here, reading the paper, he throws it down and turns off the light, the murderer comes in... through the door or window MacFay hears him and grabs for his gun."

Van Slack paused, surveying the group gathered about the table. Horn's head was bent forward. Lois and Freddie were sombre and tense, as Nick stoically studied them. It appeared as though everyone was suspicious of everyone else, and afraid to make any comment about the goings-on in that strange and disaster-pursued household.

"The murderer was already bearing down on his arm," said Van Slack. "When MacFay got the shot away... He paused. "Or else the gun could have gone off when it hit the floor after his wrist had been broken. Then the murderer knocked him back on the pillow with a blunt instrument, and went after him with a knife."

The conversation was interrupted when one of the state troopers guarding the house rushed in excitedly. "There's a dog outside," he cried, running around with a knife in his mouth!

Taking a flashlight in his hand, Nick made his way outside to the edge of the shrubbery, whistling to Asta.

The excitement at the front of the house had taken all of the troopers away from the back door. No one observed Dudley Horn, as he slipped out through the rear of the building, making for the circular row of bushes that led in the direction which Nick had taken.

The only person who was aware of Horn's movements was Lois. She caught sight of his shadow in the distance, and ran around the side of the house.

"Come on," said Nick encouragingly, "bring it here." Asta came up, and placed the captured knife in his master's feet.

"Mr. Charles! Mr. Charles!" cried Lois, running up breathlessly. "What are you doing out here?" asked Nick, in surprise.

Lois' eyes seemed to be searching the darkness in front of her, and she was unable to speak.

"Dudley..." she finally murmured. "There's something wrong..."

With a sudden scream she pushed Nick violently to one side.

A revolver shot rang out, and a bullet that had apparently been meant for Nick struck Lois' arm. Mechanically, Nick seized his own gun, but there was no need to use it; the police had already started to fire into the bushes. In another minute a fusillade of bullets was being poured at the shadowy unseen assailant.

"We've got him," cried one of the policemen.

Nick, Van Slack and several of the detectives stepped forward. Lying on the ground, his body riddled with bullets, was Dudley Horn. In falling, he had dropped his gun revolver on the ground.

"Horn!" exclaimed Van Slack, started.

Lois was lying on the ground apparently unconscious, blood trickling from her nose. Nick bent forward, felt her pulse, then spoke to the nearest officer. "She's all right," he said. "It's just her arm. We'll carry her inside."

Questioning of Lois, later on, revealed MacFay's intense dislike of Horn as a suitor, and his declaration that if Lois married him he might take drastic action. Of course with MacFay gone, Lois would become financially independent in her own right... but what about Phil Church? And was Freddie, as it appeared, in love with Lois herself?

Nora announced that she had invited Lois, Freddie and Mrs. Bellam, the housekeeper, to return under her protection to the city. And Nick felt that the case had become more baffling, not more transparent.

"Mr. Charles!" cried Freddie Coleman, entering Nick's room. "Look at this!"

On a scrap of paper was written, in wobbly black letters: "Lois MacFay better put on her shawl. She will soon be with her father."

"What did you get this?" demanded Nick.

"It was underneath my door, just when I came in."

"Funny," said Nick drily.

"Oh, Nick, go take a look at Lois!" cried Nora, anxiously.

Nick slipped across the hall, and opened the door of Lois' bedroom. Silently he stepped toward the bed, where the girl lay motionless.

"Stay away!" a sibilant voice cried out.

Nick looked up to see the enigmatic face of Mrs. Bellam. The housekeeper was standing back of a chair in a corner of the room.

"She's asleep," added Mrs. Bellam, lowering her voice. "I'll call you when she wakes up."

Nick nodded, and went out. In a moment Lois began to stir. Rousing herself, she looked at her watch.

"Six o'clock!" she exclaimed. "Have you been here all this time?"



"It appeared as though everyone were suspicious of everyone else."

Mrs. Bellam nodded. "I didn't want you to be alone when you woke up."

"You're so good to me," said Nick gratefully.

"Why shouldn't I be good to my own flesh and blood?" Suddenly an expression of horror came over Mrs. Bellam's face, at the slip. Lois stared for a minute, unable to comprehend the significance of the words.

"Forgive me," begged Mrs. Bellam. "I didn't ever mean to tell you."

"I don't understand," said Lois, in a dazed tone.

"Don't hate me," pleaded the older woman. "I couldn't bear it if you did. I am your mother, but I don't ask anything. Just to be allowed to stay near you. Say you won't send me away."

Lois, stunned by the startling disclosure, could say nothing. Meanwhile Nick was on his way, with the new death threat in his pocket, to meet Van Slack and Lieutenant Guild at the brownstone house where Smitty, Church's girl friend, lived in the city.

Smitty amiably denied any knowledge of where Church had gone. All she knew was that he

had spoken of going to Cuba. After futile questioning, all of them left.

Nick's next stop, he had determined, was to be made on his own: it was the Latin-American club owned by "Diamond Back" Vogel. And unless his check-up was very faulty, Vogel was the man who had been crouching on the hill the night before spying on Church.

A Cuban couple were doing a noisy rumba on the small dance floor, as Nick entered. Making himself as inconspicuous as possible, he strolled over toward a corner; on the way he noted a cluster of men standing around a center table, and vaguely wondered what the attraction was.

It was soon to be explained. After two more informally torrid dance numbers had been run through, the waiter stepped over and gave Nick a note, indicating the sender with a gesture. It read: "Sweetie: Won't you come over and have a drink for old time's sake?"

Rising and stepping over to the center table, Nick edged through the circle of men, who looked at him indignantly. In a moment he was face to face with Nora, clad in evening dress.

"Why, Nick!" exclaimed Nora, brightly.

Cookie, an underworld floater who was sitting at the next table, looked up in affable, alcoholic recognition.

"Nick Charles!" he croaked. "What're you doing down here?"

"Looking for a murderer," said Nick significantly.

The man around Nora showed a sudden impulse to disperse. In another moment all of them had made their excuses and left.

"Give me five cents, please," said Nora. "What for?" rejoined Nick casually, counting out the money.

"A man," said Nora, reaching out her hand for it. "He phoned me after you left. It's somewhere in this room. He heard you were looking for Dum-Dum and said if I gave him the money Dum-Dum owed him, he'd tell me where he was."

"I see," said Nick drily. "And how are you going to contact this mysterious informer?"

"I told him I'd be holding the money like this," said Nora, rising. "I wrapped it in a handkerchief."

"So you're a sleuth, too," said Nick.

"Well, good luck, too," said a few minutes later he smiled when he saw that Nora had apparently picked up the wrong party, someone who looked like a paid gigolo.

It wasn't long afterward that Dum-Dum stuffing his cap in his pocket, came in through the front door. As he passed Nick's table he stopped short.

"Making out all right with the police?" asked Nick, glancing up casually, and motioning him to a chair.

"Always I do," said Dum-Dum, smiling confidently.

"How about Church? Is he making out all right?"

"I do not know where Church is," returned Dum-Dum.

Cookie, who had been sitting at the next table, was obviously interested in the conversation. Nick, noting Dum-Dum's glance of aversion, decided there might be something worth looking into.

"You know Phil Church?" he asked Cookie, pushing forward a drink at the same time.

"Know him?" cried Cookie, moving over. "Many's the bottle him and me had killed in this joint."

"Nice little sweetheart he's got... that Smitty?"

"Yeah," came back Cookie. "But Smitty's a campfire girl compared to that other girl he had."

"Oh, yes," said Nick, pretending a knowledge he did not possess. "What was her name now...?"

"Linda Mills."

"That's it," agreed Nick, snapping his fingers. "Does Linda still live over at the... the...?"

"Chester Apartments," Cookie prompted him.

"Yes," rejoined Nick, concealing his elation. "The Chesters."

"Sure," said Cookie. "But she'll have a long wait before she gets Phil Church back there."

"Got to wait till he gets back from Cuba, eh?"

"If you call this Cuba!" retorted Cookie.

Dum-Dum looked as though he wanted to blot Cookie out of existence. Nick felt he was getting closer to his objective, and eagerly pressed on.

"Didn't Church leave when he said he would?" he asked Cookie.

"Now!" was the sarcastic rejoinder. "He's been hanging around these joints here all the time." He leaned forward, heedless of the baleful, snake-like glare in Dum-Dum's eyes. "Say, you don't know no more about him than the police. And they're all wrong if they say that Phil was mixed up in that thing down on the island. Wh... I seen him about eleven o'clock going in to..."

What Cookie was about to say remained unexpressed. Striking like a lightning bolt, Dum-Dum leaped up and hit the other man squarely with his fist. As Cookie toppled back, there were shouts from all directions, and a general fist fight started. Nick thought first of Nora, but before he could look for her there was a resounding crash, and in another moment the lights went out, enveloping the club in total darkness.

(To be continued)
Printed in U. S. A.

Richmond Cedar Works, as of Elias Stallings, and Charles White (formerly W. F. Onley,) containing forty acres, more or less. See Will of Asa Stallings, Will Book "I", page... Clerk Superior Court's Office, Perquimans County, N. C.
Dated and posted this 23rd day of January, 1940.
CHAS. E. JOHNSON, Commissioner.
Jan. 26, Feb. 2, 9, 16

NOTICE OF SALE
By virtue of the authority contained in that certain deed of trust executed on the 11th day of August, 1937, by Josiah Elliott and wife, Minnie Lee Elliott, to W. H. Hardcastle, Trustee, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Perquimans County, N. C., in M. D. Book 20, page 592, default having been made in the conditions of said deed of trust, at the request of the holder of the note, the undersigned trustee will on the 24th day of February, 1940, at 11:30 o'clock A. M., at the court house door of Perquimans County, N. C., offer for sale at Public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described property:
Bounded on the north by the lot of C. W. Reed (formerly lot of Ernest Reed) east by the lot of Mrs. Isa G. Tucker, south by Pennsylvania Ave., and west by the lot of Allen Perry, being the same lot conveyed to Martha A. Copeland by David Cox and wife, and conveyed to Josiah Elliott by Martha A. Copeland. Both deeds recorded in Public Registry of Perquimans County in Deed Book 7, page 588, and deed book 15, page 449.
Dated and posted this 23rd day of January, 1940.
W. H. HARDCASTLE, Trustee.
By Chas. E. Johnson, Attorney.
Jan. 26, Feb. 2, 9, 16

of Bert Williams, on the west by the lands of A. N. Winslow, on the south by the lands of Luther Winslow, and on the East by the lands of the White heirs, containing by estimation sixty-two acres, and being all of the lands owned by the said Jessie T. Winslow at the time of his death, heirs by him from his father, Axiom Winslow, and in part bought of Elsie Perry. Bidding will start at \$2,625.00.
Dated and posted this 22nd day of January, 1940.
C. R. HOLMES, Commissioner.
Feb. 2, 9

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION
Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of Mary L. Felton, deceased, late of Perquimans County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Hertford, N. C., R. F. D. 1, Box 279, on or before the 29th day of December, 1939, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.
This 29th day of December, 1939.
JACOB FELTON
LATHAM FELTON
Administrators of Mary L. Felton.
Jan. 26, Feb. 2, 9, 16, 23, Mar. 1.



Get That Next Mule or Horse Of Us
We Guarantee as Represented EASY TERMS
WILSON
MULE EXCHANGE
HERTFORD, N. C.
T. W. Wilson Frank M. Wilson

NOTICE OF SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE
Pursuant to the terms of an order of resale made in that certain Special Proceeding now pending before the Clerk of the Superior Court, entitled T. E. Winslow, Adm. of Jessie T. Winslow, vs. Maggie Spivey and husband, Warren Spivey, et als, heirs at law of the late Jessie T. Winslow, due to the filing of an advance bid on said lands, the undersigned Commissioner will on Saturday, the 10th day of February, 1940, at 11:30 o'clock in the forenoon, at the court house door of Perquimans County in Hertford, offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction, that certain tract of land lying and being in Belvidere Township, Perquimans County, N. C., and particularly described as follows, viz:
Bounded on the North by the lands

at Public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described property:
Being in Bethel Township and being lots 7, 8, 13 and 14, situated near Hertford on Platt of property known as Hertford Heights. For further description of said lots see Platt Book No. 2, pages 2 and 3, Register of Deeds office, Perquimans County, being same lots conveyed to said Coffield by Cannon and Newby.
Dated and posted this 23rd day of January, 1940.
MARTHA E. PENNINGTON, Mortgagee.
By Chas. E. Johnson, Attorney.
Jan. 26, Feb. 2, 9, 16

NOTICE OF SALE
Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Perquimans County, made in the Special Proceeding entitled Mary Baker and her husband, Charlie Baker vs. Sallie Stallings (unmarried), et als, the same being No. upon the Special Proceeding docket of said court, the undersigned commissioner will, on the 24th day of February, 1940, at 11:30 o'clock, A. M., at the court house door in Perquimans County, Hertford, N. C., offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash that certain tract of land lying and being in Belvidere Township, Perquimans County, N. C., adjoining the lands of Benjamin Hinton and others, and more particularly described as follows, to wit:
First Tract: A tract of land known as the land of Noah Stallings' gift to W. Stallings lying and being in the county of Perquimans, N. C., containing by estimation twenty-six acres be the same more or less, bounded by the lands of Benjamin Hinton, Job Riddick and Willis Riddick, being the land which heretofore belonged to Martha Stallings. See Deed Book 4, page 452, Public Registry of Perquimans County, N. C.
Second Tract: That certain tract devised to Elsberry Stallings by the Will of the late Asa Saxon, deceased, said tract adjoining the lands of



When potato plants can't get enough potash, the leaves turn very dark green in color, crinkle and curl, and the edges turn brown. The leaves finally die, and yield and quality of the potatoes are decreased. Left, normal; left, right, potash-starved.

POTASH-STARVED POTATOES ARE NOT PROFITABLE

Potatoes are greedy feeders on potash. They remove from the soil more potash than nitrogen and phosphoric acid combined. Make sure that your fertilizer contains enough potash to keep the plants healthy and more resistant to pests, diseases, drought, and light frosts. In addition to increasing the yields, potash is the plant food which most influences quality. It makes the potatoes better-shaped, increases the percentage of No. 1's, and prevents scogginess and dark color in cooked potatoes.

Experiment stations and successful growers have found 1,500 to 2,250 lbs. of a 5-7-7 analysis per acre a profitable application. Your fertilizer dealer will tell you how little extra it costs to apply enough potash. Write us for further information and free literature on how to fertilize your potatoes and other crops.

Consult your county agent or nearest station about you and their need for...

AMERICAN POTASH INSTITUTE, INC.
2700 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.
SOUTH OXFORD, MASS.

Examinations For Civil Service

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced open competitive examinations for the positions listed below. Applications must be on file in the Commission's office at Washington, D. C., not later than the closing dates specified in each case. The first date given is for receipt of applications from States east of Colorado; the second, for receipt of applications from Colorado and States westward.

Telephone operator, \$1,260 a year, for appointment in Washington, D. C., only. Applicants must have had certain full-time paid experience as telephone operator. They must have reached their eighteenth, but must not have passed their fifty-third, birthday. Closing dates are February 12 and February 15, 1940.

Senior stenographer, \$1,620 a year, junior stenographer, \$1,440 a year, senior typist, \$1,440 a year, junior typist, \$1,260 a year. The examination is open to men only as there are adequate registers of female eligibles. Appointment from these examinations will be made in Washington, D. C., only. Applicants must have reached their eighteenth, but not have passed their fifty-third birthday. Closing dates are February 12 and February 15, 1940.

Associate aeronautical inspector, \$3,500 a year, assistant aeronautical inspector, \$3,200 a year, Civil Aeronautics Authority. Applicants for both positions must have reached their twenty-fourth birthday; for the associate grade they must not have passed their fortieth, and for the assistant grade they must not have passed their thirty-fifth birthday. These age limits will not be waived in any case. Closing dates are February 12 and February 15, 1940.

Electrical mechanic (floor scrubbing and polishing machines), \$1,360 a year, Public Buildings Administration, Federal Works Agency.

Expanded School Lunch Program To Aid Small Units

Small rural schools having no facilities for providing hot lunches to be given to needy, undernourished graded school pupils were brought under the new school lunch program this month when the commodity distribution division of the State Board of Charities and Public Welfare mailed to school heads application blanks for requests of fresh fruits and other commodities that can normally be consumed without cooking.

State Director of Commodity Distribution, A. E. Langston, called attention to the fact that a very definite limit is placed on the amount and kind of commodities available each month since purchases of the Federal Surplus Commodities Corporation of excess foodstuffs are made only

Washington, D. C. Experience in the assembly, or in the repair, maintenance and adjustment of electrically operated scrubbing machines and other floor treatment machines is required.

Applicants must have reached their twentieth, but must not have passed their forty-eighth, birthday. Closing dates are February 19 and February 23, 1940.

X-ray crystallographer, \$2,600 a year, Geological Survey. Certain specified college education, and scientific experience or postgraduate study in physics, chemistry, mineralogy, or crystallography are required. Applicants must not have passed their fifty-third birthday. Closing dates are February 26 and February 29, 1940.

Full information may be obtained from Washington, D. C., Secretary of the U. S. Civil Service Board of Examiners, at the post office or customhouse in this city, or from the Secretary of the U. S. Civil Service Board of Examiners at any first or second-class post office.

SERVICES AT WOODLAND

Services will be held at Woodland Methodist Church on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. At this time Rev. J. D. Cranford will preach. The public is cordially invited to attend.

WOODLAND W. M. S. TO MEET

The Woman's Missionary Society of Woodland Methodist Church will meet Thursday afternoon, Feb. 15, at 2:30 o'clock, with Mrs. Jack Benton. All members are urged to be present. Visitors are cordially invited to attend.

CLASSIFIED AND LEGALS

LEARN BEAUTY CULTURE
Better training; better positions. For information write Peggy's School of Beauty Culture, Wilson, N. C. Feb. 2, 9, 16, 23, p.d.

NOTICE OF SALE
By virtue of the authority contained in that certain mortgage deed executed on the 21st day of October, 1925, by K. B. Coffield and wife, Mary Coffield, to Martha E. Pennington, mortgagee, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Perquimans County, N. C., in M. D. Book 14, page 602, default having been made in the conditions of said deed of mortgage, the undersigned mortgagee will on the 24th day of February, 1940, at 11:30 o'clock A. M., at the court house door of Perquimans County, N. C., offer for sale

when the production of a farm product is in such quantities as to depress the producer's return below normal or fair levels.

Commodities allocated to schools may not be sold, traded or exchanged and must be distributed to the children daily only in such quantities as they may normally be expected to consume, Langston said. Educational establishments having facilities to provide hot lunches for the undernourished children were not eligible to participate in the expanded program, the director said.

Public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described property:

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