

# SPORTSMAN= FLIES HIGH

## By Lawrence A. Keating

### EIGHTH INSTALLMENT

SYNOPSIS: Detective Dan Colwell of the Graber-Vael private detective agency is assigned the job of shadowing lawyer Arthur McDor of shadowing lawyer Archur herbon-ald, whose wife fears gangster ene-mies are plotting to murder him. McDonald is murdered in spite of Colwell's watchfulness. Now, with McDonald dead, the smuggling ring which he led has become disorgan-ized. Colwell risks his life to gather evidence by playing one against an-

Forty-five minutes passed. stirred at the summons of the buz-"That's right don't stay long."

The wang his feet from the gun in his shoulder holster, and moved for the door. But without touching its knob he stealthily opened a wire wall screen panel. The person outside could not see in, nor would any tiny pinpoints of light suddenly show thru yellow kalsomine. But Colwell could see out, and he resided one eyebrow as he recognized Helen Fane.

He thought a moment. Then he unlocked and "nbolted the door.

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He thought a moment. Then he nellocked and "nbolted the door.

Helle' Come in if you're alone."

She smiled. As more than once hefore he was struck by her regal grace and the simple, yet effective his blue eyes danced. "How are on the boardwalk ne picked up the telephone. He looked around. "the meant of fice where the len maney on the desk, Gra in her purse. Suddenly she whipped out agun. His face took on a hard, tird look. "Sit down!" Helen commanded. The steamfitter, stepping cat-like after, shoved a weapon into his back. He he sistated, then obeyed. The Swede without a word returned to the corridor door. He fumbled a moment at the lock and bolt and swing it wide Otto Graber sating scrap after srap of paper. As he talked he shook the contents of the waste basket, scrutinizing scrap after srap of paper. As he talked he shook the contents of the waste basket, scrutinizing scrap after srap of paper. As he talked he shook the contents of the waste basket, scrutinizing scrap after srap of paper. As he talked he shook the contents of the waste basket, scrutinizing scrap after srap of paper. As he talked he shook the contents of the waste basket, scrutinizing scrap after srap of paper. As he talked he shook the contents of the waste basket, scrutinizing scrap after srap of paper. As he talked he shook the contents of the waste the found and the simp

hefore he was struck by her regal grace and the simple, yet effective rogume the wore. The wind has filted air bly over her bazel eyes matched the rebbit's hair more on wood dress that showed that her open mink coe! It was chilly out today with the crisp tang of winter Colwell smiled appreciationly. wood dress that showed then her open mink cost. It was chilly out today with the crisp rang of winter Color II smilled appreciate object to the door with care. "Well," I said, "you've

"You'll never live to eighty." Fin-ishing her writing, she handed the slip to Colwell. He read it, raised his eyes to hers, and tucked the paper away. "How much did you bring?"

Twenty-five," she said.

"Nothing doing. Waste of time.

Just out of cussedness, I want forty.

You tell Cushen II: Just out of cussedness, I want forty. You tell Graber I'm not coming down and he can send you back with

"Nothing doing. Waste of time Just out of cussedness. I want forty. You tell Graber I'm not coming down and he can send you back with forty or not at all."

He spoke with impatience but it seemed not to register on the girl. She smoked her cigarette in silence. The telephone rang. "No," Dan raaid into it directly, 'you can't come in, Otto. Your little messenger here is enough for now. Anyhow, I want to get better acquain—

"What's that?" His face changed as he listened. "Oh, Sommerts Sorry, I expected someone else. What is it?"

"Now, Mr. Colwell, you gave strict orders not to be disturbed," the building superintendent went en "But I'm aftaid I need to get a man hour. Steamfitter. Oh, he's depend. able! That suite next to yours burst a radiator and they're all connected and he must get is your place to that it off. Built for one suite, you see, but when Mr. MacDonald took separate space—"

Colwell onsidered, frowning. He could rely on Sammers, of course, he had apaid the man enough. "Wall in head at last concluded to pay."

Loud rely on Sammers, of course, he had apaid the man enough. "Wall in head at last concluded to pay."

Loud rely on Sammers, of course, he had a last concluded to pay.

Loud rely on Sammers, of course, he had met his match and that he had at last concluded to pay.

Loud rely on Sammers, of course, he had paid the man enough. "Wall right, then. Provided you bring him up. I want to see him across the rives we she shistake, but of course you don't need to come in."

What's the try?"

Loud for the dawith the advent with muze of the daw the twenty was the first man consult in the form of the door way. Finally of the hild the succeeded by his very made down, his lips twitching. The Sweden was the word of the sammer of the door way. Finally of the hild the succeeded by his very made and hour. Steamfitter. Oh, he's depend. The thought you had much guts sammer to the word of the sammer to the word of the sammer to the part of the sammer to the

admitted the man, who clumped in- Those are my terms. Take it or side and dropped his kit of tools, leave it."

"how do I feet.

Dan replaced the receiver. His somewhere, anyhow. And," he eyes met the rich brown eyes of Helen Fane, who looked questioning. He shrugged. They talked of Otto Graber's hunting alibi until the corridor buzzer sounded.

"This fellow won't interrupt us long," Colwell told the girl. "Won't be any rough house, I guess."
He moved to the door, peered through the slot, and saw Sommers with a hulking blond giant. Colwell admitted the man, who clumped in Those are my terms. Take it or

slip with the control of the control as it is." Gun in hand, he walked to the door and after a preview

mopping his brow with his sleeve, sweet pinch—penalty's tough on a witnessed transaction! And the floor in here."

"No use bothering," Dan sug. friend Lefty Quillen, eh? See now gested "It isn't in the officer witnessed transaction! And the same gag ought to take in your friend Lefty Quillen, eh? See now "It ain't here. I bet it's under the floor in here."

"No use bothering," Dan suggested. "It isn't in the office at all but you wouldn't have believed that before. I could get it in a hurry in case you brought the forty thousand Cotto."

Grabe? leaned with a curse and struck Dan on the head with the door? "The Federalist." And you muzzle of his gup. The steel heriest cyrelogded a halo went in wenting like."

shot again-and again!

Knife-like pain slashed Colwell's calp. That was all he knew. He went down a dead weight, conscious-ness switched off like a light, a crumpled motionless heap on

heard the insistent tinkle of a bell. Hazy realization came to his brain that it was—the telephone. Then he rider also of Rexville were united remembered that battle. There was a pool of his own blood beside him on the floor. He groped to reach his Raymond Lynd performed the cere-

Graber had got away! It seemed incredible. It seemed

ing.
"Hello." Dan listened at the receiver. His dazed eyes rolled. "LefWilliam H ty! What? You've got it—already?
Wait. Wait'll I think."

| Wait | Wait'll |

and the bride's mother wore black smiling the shy smile of Swedes.

Try-five minutes passed. Dan the summons of the buzzher of the the summons of the buzzher for the gun in his shoulder felt for the gun in his feet from the felt for the gun in his feet from the felt for the gun in his shoulder felt for the gun in his feet from the felt for the gun in his cash; he will be do come for the stuff now. "Listen," Quillen had his cash; he waith the tit the mith the felt for the gun in his cash; he

Again he listened, panting. Hope flamed in his bloodshot eyes. "Sure, Graber flies-that's so. He's got a plane -

plane —

"Right, Lefty. Meet you at the field Fifteen minutes. Hell, I tell you I want Helen, that's all!"

He hung up. Clinging weakly to the desk, Colwell uttered a prayer that had the fervor of his soul in it. He stumbled drunkenly for the idea.

He stumbled drunkenly for the idea.

shown during recent years in the culture of nut trees in Northern United States and Canada.

# GREENWOOD

of Rexville and Leo J. Harkon

mony.

The bride was gowned in Graber had got away:

It seemed incredible, as the seemed an impossible thing.

He groaned aloud. Irita was due now for murder. That was positive—and it would not be long happen—and two children of Kent Obin were and two children of Kent Obin were

The twenty-ninth annual reunion of the Burger family was held Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Wallace with an attendance of eighty-two. A tureer dinner was enjoyed on the lawn.
At the business meeting the follow-

Miss Fitzpatrick and Loo
Harkenrider Wed
Miss Beatrice Fitzpatrick, daugher of Mrs. Margaret Fitzpatrick in Whitesville Wednesday evening were business visitors in Bath

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Fulkert of Trenton, N. J., who are visiting here spent from Thursday until Tuesday with friends in Detroit, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Moore of Irv. ington, N. J., have returned after spending a week with Mr. Moore's

arine gown and her bouquet was ellow roses.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Scribner and two children of Kent, Ohio were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Dennis and other relatives. Mrs. Raymond Wallace of Whites-

Mrs. Raymond Wallace of Whites-ville and Mrs. Fred Short and son of Wellsville were callers here Friday. Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McCaffery and sons, Thomas and Herbert, at tended the Bloss reunion at Keuka Lake

Lake.
Mrs. Ida Sims and guests, Mr.
and Mrs. Milo Moore spent Friday in Rochester,

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Ersley business visitors in Bath Thursday.

Among those from Greenwood at-

Among those from Greenwood attending the Fitzpatrick-Harkenrider wedding Saturday were: Mrs. Carrie Tyler, Miss Ruby Tyler, Miss Eloise Chaffee, Mrs. Herman Wallace, Mrs. Clayton Scribner. Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McCaffery and son Herbert.

Mr. and Mrs. Miner Streeter, Mr. Mr. and Mrs. Miner Streeter, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Buck and Mr. and Mrs. Elton White have returned from passing a week at Indian Lake in the Adirondacks.

Mrs. Mary Tilroe Young of Syra-



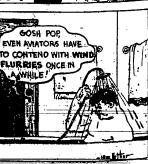
## THE HOUSE OF HAZARDS

## By Mac Arthur









South

Margaret Aug. 25 .- The ce the late

joyed, after the e last week.

A water well is on the Lynch lot, company's program

oil well.

If so inclined as sary pocket content the evenings this gion boys of And
J. A. O'Leary, d
and cousin, Mrs.
York were recent
Dean family. Th
some horse-spen.

the ladies remain the week.
Mr. and Mrs. Dougherty of An with Port Al day with Port Al The H. Dean f ville visitors, Sun The recent rain

and later ret

the harvest, but again, the thresh soon have their i Mrs. Margaret ters spent Sunday Jim Dean family Mrs. Howard I

aunt, Mrs. Byrne Tuesday. The Misses Dea O'Leary of And for a few days to the interesting

### Voorh (Mrs. Raymond

Aug 24.-Mrs Sylvia Hollowell. daughter, Marion callers at the h Wayne Stout husiness visitor

husiness visitor
day o ening.
The Misses Per
aunt, Mrs. Owen
eards, Friday.
Mr and Mrs.
Usica were callin
mates and friend
day last week.
Miss Maude f
dinner narty in

dinner party in l Rosettie of Rich Rosettie of Rich wells" at Olean, Mr. and Mrs. little son of Bo Mrs. Wiseman of were guests of I Adams, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. and Mrs. J. L. L

Rosalyn and Au Sunday with Mi Bartlett and fan Mr. and Mrs. daughters Rose ited relatives in Sunday, Mrs. Grace I

Mrs. Grace 1 Thelma and Mrs in Hornell, Mon Elm

> (Mrs. Charle Aug. 25.—Mr visiting her par Walter Edwards turned from a t

in San Francisco Mrs. Pamela to Millsboro, E the summer wit ter here. Mrs. Patrick daughters of Pi and Mrs. Mens last week, and dering around

Mrs. Ralph (her home in Cling a few wee Claude Atkins George Wykoff. Mr. and Mrs two sons and of Schenectad

wnes.
Mr. and Mrs Irwins in Cane Mr. and Mrs daughter Joan Syracuse last T Mr. and Mr Doris and Ron Flint, Mich., w

relatives.
Miss Lina C ing a wee A. J. Cole o

couple of d Charley Cole. Mr. and Mr