At ten-thirty, that same Tuesday evening, headquarters of the central detective bureau, at city hall, received a phone call that was to engage Tommy Rankin in the most puzzling mystery he had ever encountered. Captain Thomas, on duty at the time, took the message, which came from Superintendent of Police Wainright himself. He was directed to dispatch an efficient and intelligent plain-clothes man to the Philadelphia campus and the Mu Beta Sigma fraternity house on Locust street. Rankin was ready to leave for his bachelor quarters just off Rittenhouse square, when Thomas conveyed his instructions to him.

The "Old Fellow" sounded quite pleased when I told him you were still around," the captain commented. "He said there wasn't anyone he'd rather have going out on the case. Who would you like to take along to help you?"

Rankin shook his head, smiling. "You know darned well, captain, that I'll want a couple of policemen to take charge," he returned, "for the present, at least, until I learn the lay of the land. . . . Did the Old Fellow say what it was about?"

"Nothing, except to suggest that whatever I sent should use his common sense and sound judgment. The matter must be handled with a great deal of tact."

Rankin fitted, in few respects, the typical conception of a plain-clothes sleuth. His keenness and ability were at once apparent in his dark piercing eyes, constantly alert and quick to grasp a situation. His was not, however, a brilliant intellect, capable of leaping to correct conclusions with Sherlockian accuracy. Rather, he relied on his keenness to help him and perseverance, which, coupled with a faculty for reasoning, enabled him to succeed where others failed. Despite his youth, he had already established a reputation for himself. At thirty years of age, he looked scarcely more than twenty-five.

Rankin drove to the neighborhood of the campus in West Philadelphia, with two policemen. At eleven o'clock, he parked his car behind the yellow roadster, still standing before the fraternity house, decorated and rang the bell of the iron door.

A long and angular man, whose face was equally long and cadaverous, answered him. But for the saving grace of a mobile mouth, indicative of humor and geniality, his monastic features might have been repellent. Only an austere distressed expression wellnessed the detective, however. Obviously perturbed, with deep lines about his eyes, some unusual anxiety added years to the forty he bore.

He appraised Rankin shrewdly, but no sense disapproval at his apparent youth.

"You're from headquarters, I suppose," he greeted him and offered his hand. "Come in, we're waiting for you. . . . I am Mr. Warwick, supervisor of student welfare."

Rankin, with his two men, stepped into a wide hall, itself the size of a room, and shut the door.

"My name is Rankin, Mr. Warwick. Superintendent Wainright suggested I might be of service to you," he said tactfully. "You've been in touch with him?"

"Yes, I know him quite well, personally. Doctor Thompson here, our university physician, was first summoned by the students in the house at about nine-thirty. He phoned me, once he realized the need of an investigation, and as I live in the vicinity, I arrived in a few minutes."

The physician, waiting on the steps, came forward to acknowledge the introduction.

"Then something has happened that might require official inquiry?" Rankin asked.

"Perhaps we had better go into the living room," Doctor Thompson put in. "I'd much prefer to discuss the matter privately."

Rankin posted the two policemen at the door of the fraternity house. He followed the university officials. A middle-aged man, seated in the room in a comfortable armchair rose to greet them. He had a thin, somewhat sharp face, with cool, impenetrable eyes and a bony nose; even, set lips held a hint of ruthless ness over an unyielding jaw. His bearing was stiffened, almost dominating, perhaps because of his chill severity.

The supervisor made the introductions. "Mr. Rankin, of the central detective bureau. . . . This is Mr. Edward Fletcher."

Rankin knew of Mr. Fletcher as a successful civil lawyer, renowned for his ingenuity of mind in the field of corporation law, to which he specialized. He had not heard him in life, the detective recalled—but five years before—a gift much his junior, from his own office; the nuptials had ensued rather with general press comment and publicity.

Rankin was not aware, however, of any connection he might have with the university or fraternity. But though at a loss to account for his presence, he accepted it for the moment without comment.

The supervisor waited until the living room door was closed and all were seated.

"I regret very much, Mr. Rankin," he began, "that what has occurred here tonight makes it necessary to summon the aid of the authorities. Briefly, these are the facts. An initiation was held in this house tonight, to admit new men into membership in this fraternity. And just as the final rites were being administered, one of the candidates, a young man of junior standent in the architectural school, named Stuart Jordan, was stricken."

"Killed!" Rankin pursed his lips gravely. "That's very tragic. It was an accident, of course?"

But Mr. Warwick negatived the detective's supposition. "We can't say how it happened, but it was scarcely unintentional. Young Jordan was poisoned."

"Poisoned?" Rankin repeated; the unexpected statement startled him. "How?"

"By a subtle, quickly acting drug," Doctor Thompson explained, "that produces a sort of muscular paralysis. Death follows from obstructed respiration."

"Have you any idea, Doctor, of the nature of the poison?" the detective asked.

"I can only guess; the autopsy will have to decide that accurately. But I am led to suspect a vegetable alkaloid—that is, the poisonous juice of some plant. It might be aconitine or aloidine or perhaps picrotoxin. . . ."

"Gelsemia?" Rankin queried curiously.

"Yes, the juice of the gelsemium plant. It causes most of the symptoms observed in Jordan—the muscular disturbance, prostration, dilation of the eyes and quickened respiration. Or again, for the same reason, it could be coniine."

"How would you say the poison was taken?"

"It is difficult to determine that until the autopsy," Doctor Thompson replied. "It might have been swallowed; but in my superficial examination, I found no indication of that. Perhaps it was injected with a hypodermic needle, under the skin."

"Could it possibly be self-administered?" Rankin put the suggestion tentatively.

Evidently it had never occurred to the doctor, but he considered it carefully.

"Yes, I know of nothing to contradict that idea," he admitted slowly; "in fact, I'd rather that were the case. But it seems most unlikely, doesn't it? After all, a fraternity initiation is a singular place to commit suicide."

The detective's tone held the perplexity his words expressed. "But no more so, surely, than as the scene of a murder. And if someone else injected the poison during the ceremony, the boy would have felt the stab of the needle and made some distur bance." He paused. "You were called in, Doctor, at nine-thirty?"

"To be exact, at nine-thirty-five; that was shortly after Jordan collapsed in the initiation room, and a frantic effort to revive him made. I arrived fifteen minutes later, but it was then too late to help him. Given a large enough quantity of poison, it must have taken effect a few minutes after entering his system."

"So that it probably did so at nine-twenty-five or thereabouts," Rankin commented. "I'll have to send for Doctor Sackett, the coroner's physician. He'll want to see the body before it's moved, in any case, and the police must be on hand, too, for the medical report."

"Then I suppose this . . . er . . . matter had best be left to you," Mr. Fletcher the detective queried. At Stanton's affirmation, he signed for him to do so in his statement.

"That's all there really is, sir," the president stated. "Stuart was seized shortly after that part of the ceremony. The final rite of the evening was a toast; all the pledges had been seated and stood up, so they could drink it with me. While I pronounced it, he staggered and dropped to the floor."

Rankin, suddenly alert, sat forward in his chair, grasping the arm tightly as, though he demanded sharply: "What kind of toast?"

Stanton glanced watchfully at the supervisor, as though to note his reaction.

"From a bottle of wine, prepared to a special recipe with unusual ingredients, only for chapters of Mu Beta Sigma. We keep it locked in a cupboard in the meeting chamber. It's used just for these particular occasions and otherwise never touched. I've got the single key to the cupboard door."

"So you took it out yourself, Mr Stanton? Did anyone else handle it?"

"No, that was the duty of two other officers of the fraternity," the boy answered firmly, "the secretary and the treasurer. They poured out the wine and gave a glass to each initiate. . . . Stanton, he perceived the trend of the detective's conjectures, "But that didn't kill Stuart, sir," he added hastily, "if that's what's in your mind. He collapsed before he had a chance to taste a drop."

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

PROFESSOR INTO PEASANT

Organic and inorganic kingdoms was the professor's subject, but his pupils were dull.

"By way of illustration," he said patiently, "now, if I shut my eyes—so—and drop my head—so—and remain perfectly still, you would say I was a clod. But I move, I lean Then what do you call me?"

There was a breathless pause for an instant; then one pupil ventured: "A clod-hopper, sir!"

THE GARDEN

ABOUT THE FARM

(Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station.)

Top the new growth or sprouts of black raspberries when 12 to 15 inches tall. They will then develop side branches and increase in yield next year. The bramble patch is a good place for fall turnips, if it has been kept clean and cultivated.

A run in primo condition is active and vigorous, with a little more than normal flesh but not over-fat. Generally it is best to grain feed the run for two or three weeks before breeding, starting with a small amount and increasing to at least a pound daily. The oats and bran instead of corn, and continue feeding through the breeding season.

Pullets 16 weeks or older may be put on a ration of 2 parts of shipstuff or shorts, one part of ground yellow corn and one part of meat scrap or tankage by weight. Add a pound of salt to each 100 pounds of the mixture. Self-feed the mash, and corn or corn and wheat with it keeping both mash and grain before the pullets at all times. Plenty of water also is necessary.

Fall sowing of alfalfa may be done any time in August. The seed should be sown alone and covered lightly but thoroughly. Ten to 12 pounds to the acre is considered the proper rate of seeding. Inoculation is important and should not be neglected when the crop is sown on land that has not grown alfalfa or sweet clover previously.

Pigs running on good pasture need only about half as much skim-milk to properly balance their ration, as they need in the dry lot. Six to 10 pounds of skimmick daily is not too much in the dry lot, when they are self-fed corn or hand-fed all the corn they will eat. Whatever protein supplement is used, only half as much should be fed on pasture as in the dry lot.

Kentucky And The Prohibition Amendments

It is more possible for 36 states of the union to vote immediately in favor of repeal of the prohibition amendment and the constitutional change would be in effective tomorrow it would still be unlawful to manufacture or sell intoxicating liquors in Kentucky. There are those who insist that Kentucky should hasten her vote in favor so that the liquor industry that was formerly highly profitable, may be restored, providing labor and bringing increased revenue to the state.

But repeal of the Eighteenth amendment will not permit Kentucky distilleries to resume operations. Not until the prohibition amendment in the Kentucky constitution is repealed will the manufacture and sale of liquor be legal in this satte.

The earliest possible date at which the Kentucky constitution can be amended is two years hence. Procedure in changing the state constitution requires that the state legislature, in regular session vote to submit the change in the constitution to a vote. The vote cannot be taken until that election two years afterward when members of the general assembly are elected.

That which is frequently lost sight of is the fact that the voters of Kentucky voted to add to the state constitution an amendment which forbids the manufacture and sale of liquor. Section 226 A. of the state constitution, specifies that after June 30, 1930, no liquor may be manufactured or sold within the state.

Not until that constitutional provision is removed by a vote of the citizenship will it be possible to make and sell liquor in the state, regardless of the fact that the federal constitution amendment may have been removed.

Question of whether the existing law that is to be called in August, is requested by Governor Laffoon to submit to the people for a vote the question of repeal of the prohibition amendment in the federal constitution, such will not hasten the day. Kentucky distilleries may not profit. They cannot be opened until the state constitution is amended.

"A VISION OF TAXATION"

The following verse was sent to the Chicago Daily News by G. A. Haydon:

Each day you may see me out working on the land,
I have a little forty, a chicken coop and barn.
But the work upon the farm and keep it neat and clean.
But when I'm in my bed at night, I have such awful dreams.

I see taxes on the ceiling, I see taxes on the wall,
I see taxes in the kitchen, I see taxes in the hall.
I see taxes in the dining room, I see taxes on my plate,
I believe I can taste taxes in everything I eat.

I believe in paying taxes, I believe in being sane,
I believe that those unjust taxes are taxation of the brain.
I see taxes on my children, I see taxes on my wife,
I see taxes on my income, I see taxes on my life.

The next bum rap that we predict with no other can compare;
It's a meter on our windpipe, then tax us for the air.

The tears you see the actors and actresses shed in the movies aren't real tears. They are drops of glycerin. Some of the movie favorites are shedding real tears however—owing to their salary cuts.

CHEVROLET
leads the field
by the widest margin in its history

CHEVROLET, AMERICA'S NUMBER 1 CAR—47.99%* of all low-priced cars sold
NUMBER 2 CAR—26.74%*
NUMBER 3 CAR—19.21%*
ALL OTHERS 6.06%*

*Based on the latest retail registration figures from R. L. Polk & Company (all states for five full months). Since January first Chevrolet has sold in excess of 375,000 passenger cars and trucks.

People have come to expect Chevrolet to lead the world in automobile sales. But this year, Chevrolet has done even more than that. According to the latest available figures, Chevrolet alone has sold almost as many cars this year as the rest of the low-price field combined!

When a car looms above its field like that, there can't be any argument about it. *It must be an all-round better buy.* And that's exactly what Chevrolet offers you. *Fisher bodies* with the new ventilation system and the strongest and quietest body construction of the day—solid steel over a sturdy hardwood frame.* *A valve-in-head six engine*, unsupercharged for economy . . . Cushion-Balanced to blot out vibration . . . full of snap and vigor—altogether the most efficient engine in the low-price field.

Then there's Synchro-Mesh with Silent Second—the Starterator—Simplified Free Wheeling, the Octane Selector, long, parallel-mounted springs—more advancements than we have space to describe. And Chevrolet prices are as low as $445. Don't guess—buy from the leader. Get a car that has been proved sound and dependable by more owners than any other automobile you can buy.

CHEVROLET MOTOR CO., DETROIT, MICH.

*All prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich. Special equipment extra. Low delivered prices and easy G.M.A.C. terms.

*Steel alone is not enough.

CHEVROLET
A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

EARTH SCENTS

(Margaret Mackprang Mackay)

Give me the smell of falling rain
When all the world is new again—
The transient smell of moisture thrust
In rhythmic spatters on the dust;
The smell of crops on leaves tipped up
To catch the fragrance in a cup;
The smell of growing things that rise
On tiptoe roots to touch the skies.

Give me the scent of new-turned soil—
The soft small sweetness, and "the royal
Strength of the earth whose brown expanse
Stretches with vast magnificence;
The quiet scent of parted snow
Where secret blossoms hide below;
The harvest fragrance, when the fields
Are bared of all the good earth yields.

Deep is the beauty I have learned
From the scent of rain and soil newturned.

The earliest quake article at which the Kentucky constitution can be amended is two years hence. Procedure in changing the state constitution requires that the state legislature, in regular session vote to submit the change in the constitution to a vote. The vote cannot be taken until that election two years afterward when members of the general assembly are elected.

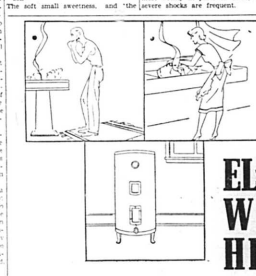
That which is frequently lost sight of is the fact that the voters of Kentucky voted to add to the state constitution an amendment which forbids the manufacture and sale of liquor. Section 226 A. of the state constitution, specifies that after June 30, 1930, no liquor may be manufactured or sold within the state.

Not until that constitutional provision is removed by a vote of the citizenship will it be possible to make and sell liquor in the state, regardless of the fact that the federal constitution amendment may have been removed.

Question of whether the existing law that is to be called in August, is requested by Governor Laffoon to submit to the people for a vote the question of repeal of the prohibition amendment in the federal constitution, such will not hasten the day. Kentucky distilleries may not profit. They cannot be opened until the state constitution is amended.

BIRTHSTONES

For laundresses, the soapstone;
For architects, the cornerstone;
For cooks, the puddingstone;
For soldiers, the bloodstone;
For politicians, the blarneystone;
For borrowers, the touchstone;
For policemen, the pavingstone;
For stock brokers, the curbstone;
For shoemakers, the cobblestone;
For tourists, the Yellowstone;
For beauties, the peachstone;
For motorists, the milestone;
For lovers, the engravestone;
For morticians, the tombstone;
For editors, the grindstone.
—Exchange



ELECTRIC WATER HEATING

We now offer a special very low electric rate for the operation of water heaters, and our average rates for all services are lower today than ever before.

If you have run down flights of stairs countless times when you've wanted hot water . . .

Or have gone to the great bother of heating it by the kettleful on the kitchen stove times without number . . .

Or have even decided to get along with cold water rather than go to all the trouble—

Then you can fully appreciate the convenience and advantage of having plenty of steaming hot water at the turn of a faucet in your home at any time, day or night.

You can install an Electric Water Heater in your home now at a moderate price—the lowest in the history of the industry—and pay for it in easy monthly installments. The heaters are built to be trouble-free and last a lifetime, and they are fully automatic in operation.

Come to our store today and let us show you one of these water heaters in operation and explain details of convenient purchase.

Kentucky Utilities Company
Incorporated

R. T. Kirkland & Company
ANNOUNCE THEIR ANNUAL SUMMER

BEGINS FRIDAY AUGUST 11TH LASTS 8 DAYS

CLEARING SALE

Eight Days Of Bargains Before Prices Advance

The Sale You Have Been Waiting For

SEPTEMBER 1st you will have to PAY MORE. BUY NOW!

A Great Pre-Tax Sale

SALE begins FRIDAY AUGUST 11 and lasts for 8 Bargain Days

On September 1st, we and all retailers will be required by the United States Government to pay a tax of over cents a pound on all Cotton and part cotton goods in our stock. On and after September 1st, this tax will be added to the retail price. [Farm Relief Act]

There will be further savings to you by BUYING NOW, due to the Minimum Wage and Maximum Hour Scale, effective now under the "Textile Code". This alone will add greatly to all manufacturer's prices and will apply to all kinds of merchandise and is additional to the processor's tax mentioned above. (Industrial Recovery Act).

There is nothing in our stock that will not be at least 50 percent higher during the Fall selling months than it is now! Just a few of our many bargains:

SHOES

Ladies' oxfords, straps and pumps, black and brown. Worth on today's market $2.50 to $2.95. Sale Price $1.95

Ladies' oxfords and straps in our Arch Support, combination lasts that fit comfortably and will hold their shape. Widths EEE to AAA. Sizes 4 to 10. Worth on today's market $6.00. Sale Price $3.95

Children's and Misses Oxfords. Sizes 8 to 2. Good wide lasts. Sale Price 98c

Men's Work Shoes in the better class of shoes, (not cheap junk.) Worth today $1.75. Sale Price $1.49

Men's real high grade work shoes that fit well and wear well. Values to $3.00. Sale Price $2.29

Men's Work Pants in tan and grey. Sizes 30 to 38 waist. Sale Price 49c

Children's and Ladies' Jersey Rain Coats. Just at the time they are needed for school. Worth today $3.50. Sale Price $1.89

Lot of remnants marked much below cost to make.

Ready-To-Wear

Rayon Step-ins and Bloomers, regular 29c values. Sale Price 19c

White and Flesh heavy rayon slips, regular $1.00 value. Sale price 79c

Small sizes Rayon Chemise, regular $1.00 value. On this sale at 29c

1 lot ladies rayon Vests, regular 39c values Sale Price 19c

1 lot Silk and Lace Baby Caps, values to $1.29 Sale Price 39c

1 lot short rayon slips, flesh and peach 29c

1 lot ladies fast color Wash Dresses 39c

1 lot ladies' fast color Print and Voile Dresses Sale Price 89c

1 lot children's print dresses, 7 to 14 ..... 25c

1 lot children's print dresses 7 to 14 ..... 39c

1 lot childs' sleeveless dresses, size 2 to 6 ..... 15c

1 lot boys' long pants Sun Suits, sizes 3 to 8. On this sale for 39c

Boys' straight wash pants, size 2 to 7 ..... 19c

Childs' coveralls, assorted colors. Size 2 to 8 ..... 39c

Ladies' hand embroidered muslin gowns. On this sale 19c

Home Furnishings

Rayon covered, pure white, cotton filled, large size comforts, regular $4.95 value each $1.95

Size 72 x 84 extra heavy Satine Bound, part wool blankets. Just arrived for fall. Selling regularly at $3.50, pair $2.95

3-pound Snowy Owl stitched comfort batts 59c

12-oz. Snow White Pearl Batts 22c

Size 6 x 9 Japanese Grass Rug $1.49

Store Closed All Day Thursday

MEN'S CLOTHING

1 lot small sizes all wool suits. Former price up to $20.00. Sale price $4.95

1 lot all sizes to 46, men's all wool suits and will hold their shape as long as they are worn. Prices for this sale at $12.50

1 lot men's suits all wool and hand tailored, at present market prices these are worth $22.50. Sale Price $16.50

DRY GOODS

Fast color super finish Dress Prints, worth today 25c. Sale price per yard 17c

36-inch Printed Voiles, per yard 9c

1 lot fast color Prints, regular 17c value, per yard 12½c

1 lot fast color Voiles, regular 25c value per yard 12½c

Fancy plaid imported Gingham, regular 35c value, per yard 24c

1 small lot assorted colors plain Linene, yd. 10c

58-inch full bleached Table Damask, yd. 29c

Fancy Art Ticking, worth today 25c, yd. 12½c

36-in. fancy Rayon Prints, regular 39c value Sale Price 19c

1 assorted lot 40-in. All Silk Prints. Values to $1.50 yard. Sale Price 39c

1 lot 32-inch Printed Wash Silks, values to $1.00 yard, Sale Price per yard 19c

Stephens All Linen Unbleached Crash, yd. 12½c

Small lot 27-inch Romper Cloth, yd. 7½c

Home Furnishings

18 x 33 Wool Felt Fringed Rug 39c

27 x 48 Axminster rugs, all wool $1.59

2¼ yds. Tie-Back Curtains, former price $1.19, priced for this sale at 49c

36-in. plain Marquisette, white, cream and ecru, 15c value, Sale Price per yd. 10c

80 x 90 Krinkle Bed Spread. Colors, rose, blue, yellow and green 59c

Store Open from 8 to 5 on week days-Saturdays to 9 p. m.

R. T. Kirkland & Co. Carlisle, Ky.