

## CASE IS CLOSED!

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He spat over the porch rail and lit a cigarette. He looked supremely indifferent.

"Maybe he had some business of his own," he said. "Unless you think he killed the fellow down the road. Got any ideas like that?"

"Certainly not," I said, and marched with dignity into the house.

But the sheriff, coming to question us later that day, was more interested.

"Funny thing," he said, "his lighting out like that. Car's gone, and he's gone. Think he knew this Cummings?"

"I haven't an idea."

"Well, one of the people passing here late last night saw an old Ford parked by the cottage. Place was lit up too. You never know about these city cops. Some of them are mighty handy with a gun."

I think he tried to trace Nesbit after he left, but whatever he did the missing man remained missing. The deputy left and another one took his place at dinner time. He was a lugubrious fellow who said he was to stay in the house that night, and advised us all to lock our bedroom doors.

"Got a killer around," he said dolefully. "Maybe a maniac. Never know what he'll do next."

Emily called up that night. She'd seen the story in the evening paper, and she sounded excited.

"Listen," she said, "was his name really David Cummings, Bobbie?"

"So they say. What about him, Emily? Did you know him?"

Her voice sounded odd, and she took a moment before she answered.

"I've heard the name somewhere," she said evasively. "I'm trying to place it. If I do I'll call you."

It was about nine o'clock when Doctor Lyons telephoned me. He said he had seen about the murder in the paper, and as it was near our place he hoped it hadn't dis-

turbed Eve. I said she was all right, and then he asked me if I was alone, or if there was an extension phone in the house. There wasn't, of course. My dream of luxury is to have one beside my bed, but that time is far off.

I told him, and he asked me if I could come in to the office the next day. He had something he would like me to do for him. As I was glad for any excuse to get out of the house I agreed, and I left on the commuter's train a half hour after Paul the next morning.

There was still no news about Nesbit. His cottage looked blank and dreary as I passed it, and the shed remained empty. There was no reason why I should worry about him, I thought. He was nothing to me. But I was sure he was no killer, and I wondered if anything had happened to him. After all he knew something he would not talk about, apparently something that concerned a danger to Eve. And what had he meant about once a cop always a cop?

FOR the first time I wondered about his renting our cottage about the time Eve came home from Reno. Had he known she was in some sort of danger? Both Paul and I had laid her terror to fantasy, or perhaps her usual attempt to focus attention on herself. It occurred to me then that the danger was not only real. It might still exist.

When I reached the doctor's office he had evidently left word he was expecting me, for the nurse admitted me at once, taking me to a small consulting room I had not seen before, and he came in rather hurriedly, as though he had left a patient.

"Have you time to do a rather troublesome errand for me, Miss Lothrop?" he asked. "It may take most of the day."

"What sort of errand?" I asked.

He did not sit down. He lit a cigarette, as though he needed it, and looked through me rather than at me.

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Hints collected by  
Mrs. Dan Gerber  
(Mother of 5)

**WHY PLAY HIDE-AND-SEEK** with those opened containers of Baby's foods? A muffin pan will help you keep them all together in one spot in the refrigerator. Be sure to use your large-size muffin pan. And, of course, cover each container of Baby's fruit, vegetable, meat and dessert.



**NEW USE FOR AN OLD STANDBY.** If your doctor should prescribe aspirin for Baby, grind the required dose into a fine powder. Mix with a bit of Gerber's Applesauce. This makes it easy for Baby to swallow his medicine.



**SWEET THOUGHT:** Honey will give that bit of extra sweetness to Baby's foods when and if he seems to require it. Many infant nutrition experts prefer honey to sugar for tiny folks.

**MAKE A "SWAPPING LIST"** before each visit to Baby's doctor. Write down the things you want to tell and the questions you want answered. That way you can "swap" information without wasting the doctor's valuable time.



Keep mealtimes happy, unhurried, so that Baby's early eating associations are pleasant. Allow at least 20 minutes for each meal. Of course, many babies clean their plates faster than that, particularly if Mom serves a variety of good-tasting Gerber's. These True-Flavor Fruits, Vegetables, Meats and Desserts are prepared to retain natural goodness plus a high degree of important nutritional elements.

**GOOD START—FREE!** Before your youngster is ready for Gerber's Strained Foods, start him on Gerber's Cereals. I'd be happy to send samples of Cereal Food, Strained Oatmeal and Barley Cereal. Write to Mrs. Dan Gerber, Dept. 1610-0, Fremont, Mich. In Canada, write, Gerber-Ogilvie, Niagara Falls, Canada.



First step  
towards  
grown-up foods—

**Unsure of his feet**—but mighty sure of what he likes to eat. With thousands of babies, Gerber's are lip-smacking favorites from the first Cereal feedings. The Perfected-Texture pleases their tender tongues. Then as Baby's sense of taste develops, Gerber's True-Flavor Strained Foods get gleeful acceptance.

**Next step forward**—the gradual change to Junior Foods. Gerber's tiny, tempting particles make trying out new teeth such fun. While Baby learns to chew, he gets the same important vitamins, minerals and proteins from Gerber's Junior Foods, as from Strained.

**Walking off with honors** at every meal. Gerber's True-Flavor Vegetables, Fruits, Meats and Desserts. They're strained to a purée smoothness for beginners; evenly chopped for juniors. And, all Gerber's are accepted by the Council on Foods and Nutrition of the American Medical Association.

Babies are our business...our only business!

**Gerber's**  
BABY FOODS

