

BORMANN BELIEVED HIDDEN IN BAVARIA

BERLIN, April 12 (U. P.)—Dr. Wilhelm Hoegner, German minister-president of Bavaria, said today he believed Martin Bormann, the fugitive "deputy fuhrer," was currently directing 40,000 SS men from a secret hideout in southern Bavaria.

Hoegner, who fled Germany in 1933 and remained in Switzerland during the war, disclosed a recently-discovered list of 400 prominent German officials apparently marked for assassination by Bormann's "edelweiss pirates."

Hoegner said he and two other minister-presidents headed the list, and revealed he had received recent letters threatening his life. One of them informed him he had "only two years to live," he said.

German police and American security forces have begun an all-out drive against the "pirates," most of whom are young Nazi fanatics. They are believed to have ample stores of arms and ammunition.

Hoegner said many of Bormann's men are living in isolated mountain ski huts, and that they flee into surrounding forests when their cleverly-devised "grapevine" warns them of approaching searchers. He described Bormann as "a desperate man who would stop at nothing—a real killer."

Girl Lights Fire With Nylon Hose

AURORA, Ill., April 12 (U. P.)—Joyce Kline, 21, received a card from a Chicago department store entitling her to buy a pair of nylon hose.

She made a 40-mile train trip to Chicago, stood in line two hours and bought the hose. Back home in Aurora last night, Miss Kline decided to take a bath and then try on her new stockings. With some scrap paper she lit a fire under the water heater.

Then she remembered. The scrap paper with which she had lit the heater was wrapped around her nylons.

3 HELD FOR STABBING IN EVANSVILLE BAR

EVANSVILLE, Ind., April 12 (U. P.)—Police today questioned three men in connection with the fatal stabbing yesterday of Robert H. Tanner, 19, after an argument in a local tavern.

Detective Ronnie Youngblood said Tanner died of stab wounds which he received in a fight outside a tavern.

He identified the three men being held in the local jail as James Fletcher, 21, and Wayne Fletcher, 24, of Clay, Ky., and William Adcock, 22, Evansville.

BOOKEDIS ENTERS LEGISLATIVE RACE

James H. Bookedis, 3132 Kenwood ave., has announced his candidacy for state representative from Marion county subject to the Democratic primary.



J. H. Bookedis

Relieved from active duty as a lieutenant colonel in the air force after more than four years' service, he was awarded numerous commendations for his work at Alamogordo, N. M., and for his work as liaison officer for Second Air Force in connection with B-29 combat training.

A native of Indianapolis, he is a graduate of Purdue and Lincoln universities with degrees in engineering and law. A founder and past president of the American Hellenic young people's Democratic club, he is a member of the Marion county young Democrats and Indiana Democratic club veterans organization.

A bridge design engineer for the state prior to the war, he is a member of Marion Masonic lodge, Scottish rite, American Society of Military Engineers and Reserve Officers association.

A THRILLING NEW TIMES SERIAL— Maybe It's Love

By Vida Hurst

THE STORY SO FAR
MONA SHANE, at her mother's insistence, accepts an invitation to RUSSEL BRETHESON'S dinner party where she meets JAY CAMERON. The Shanes are at their Carmel beach cottage—where Mona's father, PATRICK SHANE, really enjoys himself. He has invited RUSSEL O'BRIEN to breakfast the next morning.

Russel gets a phone call demanding his presence elsewhere and asks Jay to take Mona home. Mona likes Jay very much and accepts a date to go riding with him the next noon.

Her father warns her against him but she determines to see him when he calls.

That same day Russel stops by, surprises Mona by proposing marriage. Finally Pat sees her getting out of Jay's car and being kissed as she leaves him. Pat convinces to leave Mona alone with Mike, who advises her against Jay, admits a strong attraction to her himself. Her happiness at his proposal doesn't last long, however, for the soon finds out Jay already is married.

CHAPTER 17
MONA'S mother carried her groceries in the kitchen, omitting her customary complaint about having to go to the market instead of telephoning. She came into the hall to find her daughter seated on the stairway.

"Who was that woman?" Mrs. Shane demanded.

"Oh, mother, what does it matter?"

"It matters very much. I am the mistress of this house and I have a right to know who comes here."

Mona knew this was true, but at the moment she was too tired for the discussion being forced upon her.

"OF COURSE I can guess," Mrs. Shane continued. "It was probably Jay Cameron's deserted wife. The woman you have driven from her home."

"Mother, please. Let's not talk about it now. I can't stand any more."

"YOU can't stand any more," Josephine repeated indignantly. "And what about me? How do you suppose I feel having my daughter mixed up with a divorce scandal? I have always hoped that eventually the blood from my side of the family would tell. But no! I shall have to pay to the end of my life for my marriage to Patrick Shane."

THE ATTACK on her father was the final straw. Eyes flashing, Mona cried: "You leave Daddy out of this. It isn't his fault in any way."

"It's his fault you wouldn't marry Russel. His fault you have been allowed to choose your own friends and run about as you pleased."

Mona was opening the door to the coat closet. Pulling in a heavy sport coat she seized the keys her mother had left on the table and ran to the door.

When Mrs. Shane cried: "Mona

Shane, where are you going?" she did not reply.

TEARS WERE streaming down her cheeks as she climbed into the car. She had no plan except to escape the vindictive lashing of her mother's tongue. Just to get away. Just to be alone.

Wounded and confused she did not see that a car which had been parked across the street was following her. Mona drove rapidly realizing suddenly that she was on the highway leading to Carmel.

"I'll go to the cottage," she decided. "And I won't come back until Daddy is at home."

No matter how angry or disappointed he might be, he would not rub salt in the wound as her mother had done.

IT WAS late in the afternoon now, and as mile after mile flashed by a measure of composure returned to the girl at the wheel. Her tortured nerves were soothed by the mechanical task of driving.

Lights were on as she passed through Carmel, but she did not stop for food. There would be canned things and tea and coffee which were all she wanted.

The little house, trim as a boat, was a haven of refuge. Mona parked the car and ran to the back door.

Once inside, she turned on the lights and looked at the fireplace heaped with logs, sighing with gratitude. She would light the fire and make some coffee, then seated in her father's old chair she would review her situation.

SHE HAD just put the coffee pot on the kitchen stove when she heard a sound at the door she had left unlocked. Someone knocked, then immediately turned the knob. When she saw Jay Cameron's face, a thrill of fear swept over her.

"What are you doing here?" she demanded.

"I followed you. I had just parked across the street when you came out. My first reaction to your mother's speech was to get out of there, but after I had driven a few blocks I decided to put up a fight. You're both taking this whole thing too seriously."

"IT ISN'T as if I hadn't gotten my divorce. Whatever the situation was when we met I've proved my sincerity. And while I know it's been a shock, I AM free now. There's no reason we can't be married."

"You said all that this afternoon," she reminded him but the sight of him weakened her will like a powerful drug.

"Come in the other room," he pleaded. "We've both been upset but let's talk it over. You can't just toss me overboard without discussing it. I love you, Mona. Doesn't that mean anything?"

She dropped upon the pillow—

strewn divan, and Jay sat beside her.

"YOU DECEIVED ME," she said wearily. "I asked you if you were married and you gave me to understand you weren't."

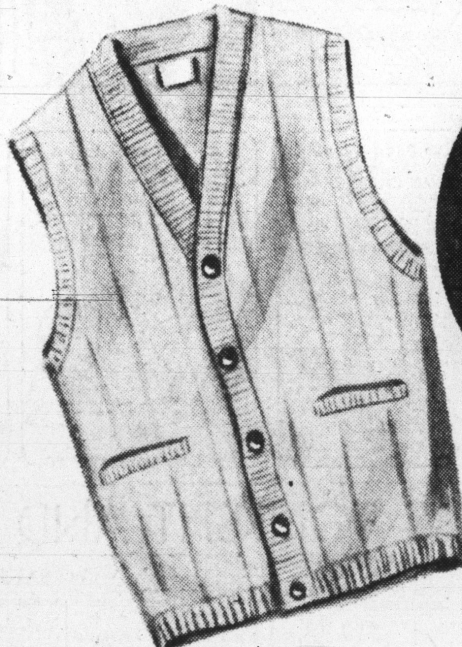
"Only because I knew you would refuse to have anything more to do with me. Even so I didn't actually lie to you. You see I knew this was the biggest thing that had ever happened to me. I planned to tell you I was married that first day on our ride but I couldn't."

Mona, I was desperate. I felt trapped. I had never been so attracted to anyone in my life yet I knew if I told you the truth, you wouldn't even look at me."

"YOU WERE right about that," she admitted. His mention of their ride together touched her. What a beautiful day it had been. How gloriously alive and free she had felt. No wonder he had been troubled yet he had tried to warn her.

"And what about Jean Roberts?" she asked suddenly. "What did you think would happen to her when you married me?"

Men! Take A Look At These . . .



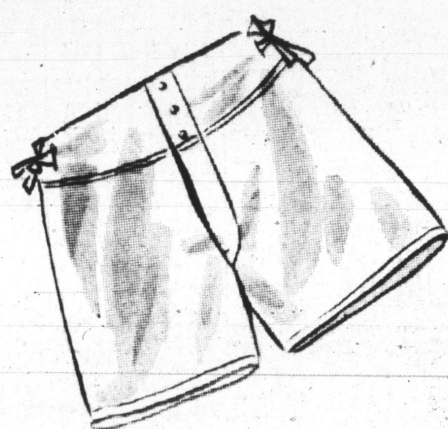
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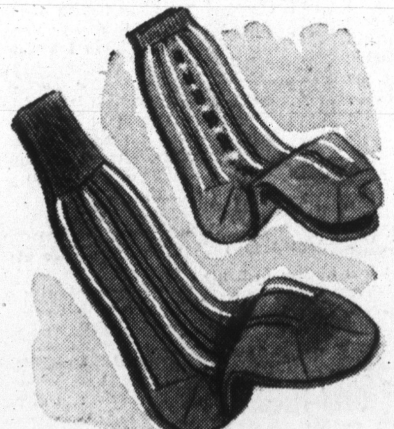
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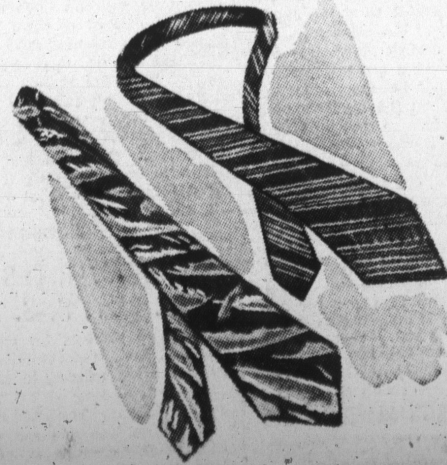


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