

Murder at Bridge

By ANNE AUSTIN.

SYNOPSIS

Juanita Selim is murdered at bridge. The replaying of the "death hand" shows that Clive Hammond and Polly Beale were in the solution. Flora Miles, in Nita's closet, reading a note sent to Nita. Lydia, the maid, who says she was asleep and did not hear Lois Dunlap, who was in the dining room with Tracy Miles. Judge Marshall and John Sprague came to see her. Dexter Sprague, who was in the dining room with Judge Hammond. Dundee tells the group that a gun with a silencer was used. To his surprise, he hears that Marshall had it in target practice, and that Nita was the last to use it. Dundee asks Marshall where he knew Nita before she came to Hamilton.

CHAPTER XVIII

"You are damned impertinent, sir!" Judge Marshall shouted, the ends of his waxed moustache trembling with anger.

"Then I take it that you do not wish to divulge the circumstances of your friendship with Mrs. Selim?" Dundee asked deferentially.

"Friendship!" the old man snorted. "Your implications, sir, are astounding! I met Mrs. Selim, or rather, Nita Leigh, as she was introduced to me, only once, several years ago when I was in New York. Naturally, you say she was introduced to you as Nita Leigh. Then you knew her as an actress, I presume?"

"I refuse to submit to such a cowardly attack, sir!"

"Attack, Judge?" Dundee repeated with assumed astonishment. "I surely thought you might be able to shed a little light on the past of the woman who has been murdered here today, with a weapon you admit to having owned. . . . However—"

The elderly ex-judge stared at his tormentor for a moment as if murder was in his heart. He gasped twice, then suddenly his whole manner changed. "I apologize, Dundee. You must realize how— But that is beside the point. I met Nita Leigh at—er—at a social gathering, arranged by some New York friends of mine. She was young, attractive, more refined than the average young woman in the musical comedy. Naturally, I told her if she was ever in Hamilton to look me up. And she did."

"And because she was more refined than the average young woman in musical comedy, to put it simply," Dundee took him up, "you co-operated with Mrs. Dunlap to introduce her to your most intimate friends—including your wife?"

"Oh, Hugo! Why didn't you tell me?" Karen Marshall wailed.

"You see, sir, what you are doing!" Judge Marshall stormed.

"I am truly sorry if I have distressed you, Mrs. Marshall," Dundee protested sincerely. "But—" He shrugged and turned again to the husband: "I understand you were Mrs. Selim's landlord. . . . May I ask how much rent she paid?"

"The house rents for \$100 a month—furnished."

"And did Mrs. Selim pay her rent promptly?" Dundee persisted.

"Since this is the 24th of May, sir, Mrs. Selim's rent for June was not yet due."

Not before poor little Karen could Dundee force himself to ask what, inevitably would have been his next question—one which could not have been evaded, as the ex-judge had evaded the other two questions: "Is it not true, Judge Marshall, that Nita Leigh Selim paid you no rent at all?"

"Look here, Dundee!" a brusque voice challenged, and the detective whirled to face Polly Beale. It was like her, he thought with a slight grin, to address him as one man to another. "Yes, Miss Beale?"

"I'm no fool, and I don't think any of my friends here are either—though two or three of them have acted like it today," the masochist-looking girl stated flatly. "You've made it very plain that any one of us here, except the Sprague man, could have stolen

Lugo's gun and silencer. . . . Has the gun been found?"

"It has not, Miss Beale."

"O.K.!" The queer girl snapped her fingers. "I move that you or Captain Strawn search the men for the weapon and that I search the women. . . . Wait!" she commanded harshly to a flurry of feminine protests. "I'll ask you, Dundee, to search me first yourself. I believe the technical term is 'frisking,' isn't it? . . . Then 'frisk me. . . Here is my hand bag. I wore no coat, except this—" and she pointed to the jacket of her tweed suit.

As she strode toward the detective Clive Hammond sprang after her with an oath and a sharp command.

"Shut up, Clive! I'm not married to you yet!" she retorted, but her eyes were burning with her voice.

His face burning with embarrassment, Dundee went through the traditional gestures of police "frisking" running his hands rapidly down the girl's tall, sturdy body, slapping her pockets. And his fingers fumbled sabbily as he opened her tooled leather hand bag.

"Satisfied?" Polly Beale demanded, and at Dundee's miserable nod, the girl faced her friends: "Well, come along, girls!"

"Lord! What a girl!" Dundee muttered to Strawn, as the young Amazon herded Flora Miles, Penny Crain, Carolyn Drake, Lois Dunlap and Janet Raymond into the dining room.

Silently, and almost meekly, as if ashamed into submission by Polly Beale's example, John Drake, Tracy Miles, Clive Hammond, Judge Marshall and Dexter Sprague permitted Captain Strawn and Sergeant Turner to "frisk" them.

"How about the guest closet and the cars?" Dundee asked of Strawn in a low voice when the fruitless, unpleasant task was finished.

"Gone over with a fine tooth comb long ago," Strawn assured him gloomily. "And not a hiding place in or outside the house that the boys haven't poked into—including the meadow as far as anyone could throw from the bedroom windows."

The women were filing back into the room, some pale, some flushed, but all able to look each other in the eyes again.

With surprising jaunty Miss Beale saluted Dundee. "Nothing more deadly on any of us than Flora's tripledeck compact."

"I thank you with all my heart, Miss Beale," Dundee said sincerely. "And now I think you may all go to your homes. . . . Of course you understand, he interrupted a chorus of relieved ejaculations, "that all of you will be wanted for the inquest, which will probably be held Monday."

"And what's more," Capt. Strawn cut in, to show his authority, "I want all of you to hold yourselves ready for further questioning at any time."

There was a stampede for coats and hats, a rush for cars as if the house were on fire, or—Dundee reflected wryly—as if those he had tortured were afraid he would change his mind. Rushing away with hatred of him in their hearts.

Only Penny Crain held back maneuvering for a chance to speak with him.

"I don't have to go with the rest, do I?" she begged in a husky whisper.

"And why not?" Dundee grinned at her.

"I'm attached to the district attorney's office, too, aren't I?"

"Right! And you've been a brick this evening. I don't know what I should have done without you—"

"Well, I can't see that you've done much with me," she glibbed. "But I'd like to stick around, if you're going to do some real Sherlocking—"

"Can't be done, Penny. I want to stay here alone for awhile and mull things over. But I'd like to have a long talk with you tomorrow."

"Come to Sunday dinner. Mother loves murder mysteries," she suggested.

Paris Notes

Broadcasting Grand Opera

A bit of Paris is being scattered throughout the whole of France this fall. According to a flood of requests from radio listeners all over the country, the Government has finally consented to broadcast a number of performances from the Paris Opera. "Marion" was sent out over the air on August 9. This was the first time a French state theatre performance had been heard over the radio. Other operas scheduled to be broadcast, exactly as they are given on the stage of the "Academie Nationale de Musique et de Danse," as the Opera is officially named but never called, include Thais, Lohengrin, Faust, the Barber of Seville and others—ten in all. In December a performance of "L'oeil de Lammermoor" is to be broadcast in honor of Sir Walter Scott's centenary.

The Origin of Skyscrapers

Paris has no skyscrapers—except, of course, the Eiffel Tower. Indeed, in all France there is no building that really could be called a skyscraper. Yet M. Jacques Greber, well-known French architect and professor at the Universite de Paris, who designed the Rodin Museum in Philadelphia, told a Paris audience recently that it was French, and particularly Parisian, influence on American architects which gave rise to the skyscraper style of building. It was not until Americans began to come to Paris in considerable numbers to study at the Ecole des Beaux Arts, in the latter half of the nineteenth century, that the English influence on American architecture was modified. The French ideals of proportion and perspective began to be felt, and particularly, M. Greber holds, the American students of architecture were influenced by the vertical style of building which is the glory of so many late Gothic cathedrals in France.

Taking Time By Forelock

Paris, proud of its many sculptured monuments, uses an unlimited amount of diligence and foresight to preserve them. The Opera is this summer undergoing a thorough cleaning and repainting inside and out, and the opportunity is being taken to save for posterity the most magnificent piece of sculpture which decorates its facade—the "Danse" of Carpeaux. The corrosive action of the smoky air in an industrialized Paris is causing the graceful group to crumble, and it is predicted that within forty or fifty years it will disappear. As no reproduction of the statue exists, a cast is to be made which will serve as a model when some sculptor has to replace the statue half a century hence. The making of the molds is done in very small sections, so that more than 1800 will be required in all, and the work will require at least four months to complete.

In Honor of the Goncourts

Another literary landmark has been added to the large number preserved by the municipality of Paris, which is always eager to add to the number of its public monuments. It is the house owned and occupied by Jules and Edmond de Goncourt in the latter part of the nineteenth century. "La maison d'un artiste," the brothers called it. The Municipal Council has now presented it to the Academie Goncourts, the literary society, which each year awards a prize in honor of the two realistic novelists, to be used as the society's permanent headquarters. —The Christian Science Monitor.

Transportation Troubles

Proves to be World-Wide

Canada is not alone in facing an acute problem in transportation, according to the following, in "Canadian Comment":

Italy is reorganizing her railways to meet changing conditions.

South Africa has an immense territory to serve; railway upkeep is high, and a plan has been adopted of building new highways at right angles to railways, thus establishing feeders for them. Roads paralleling railways are not kept in a condition to encourage truck competition, and should this occur, the road is declared "closed to heavy traffic."

Character

There is not a day in which, in one form or other, the spirit of fairness and justice is not tried and tested in the intercourse of our life. Sometimes it may be that you have to deal with those who are persistently unfair to you; sometimes it may be you are associated with those who impute unworthy motives to you; sometimes you have to bear the intolerance of the intolerant, the impatience of the impatient, the meanness of the ungenerous. Depend upon it that these tests of the quality of your character will enable you, if you respond to them, to look upon the human life with larger understanding, with a more generous sympathy with human infirmities, and with that spirit of mercy which is twice blessed, and which for all time shall make your life a better thing for yourself and a better thing for the world.—J. Vickery.

Future Skyscrapers

The president of a big corporation makes the casual announcement that a new seventy-five-story office building is going to be erected for the company, that it will be ready in six months, and serve its purpose for twenty years.

To-day such an announcement would seem preposterous, and it would be if the building were constructed of the same materials and according to the same principles as in the past. But in a few years, and maybe long before that, we may expect skyscrapers to be erected in one hundred and eighty days.

These structures will have their inception in the laboratory, for they will be composed almost entirely of new synthetic materials. They will be made to serve just as long as elevators, plumbing and other mechanical features may be reasonably expected to remain serviceable, but no longer.

Visitors to Chicago's World Fair will have an opportunity to see buildings unique not only in appearance, but also in construction. Because human nature is conservative, most people will probably dislike the appearance of these structures.

However, these structures are inspired not by the desire to create something unusual and spectacular, but by sheer economic necessity. They must pay for themselves through selling display space during one hundred and fifty days. Therefore they must be built at a minimum expense. The engineers have been forced to resort to entirely new methods, and to their own surprise they found many of the new principles to be perfectly applicable also to permanent structures. Whether the coming exhibition will leave its impression on architecture for the next generation, as was the case with all exhibitions of the past, the future alone can show. But it is at any rate certain that the Chicago experience will teach at least an important economic lesson.

These structures are characterized by the absence of any ornamentation on the outside. They depend for their effect upon planes and surfaces, lights and bright colors. The strict observance of this principle has made it possible to build at fourteen cents a cubic foot of space.

Entirely new building materials are used, while new uses are made of the old ones. Nearly every part is factory made. Walls are prefabricated, cut into the right shape and size, and arrive ready to be put in place with clips and screws instead of nails and rivets. The framework is of light steel, bolted together to make demolition easy. The outer walls are composed entirely of asbestos-cement board, hitherto used only for interior insulation. The space between outer and inner walls is entirely filled out with waste paper and emulsified asbestos, this insulation being equivalent to that provided by a seventeen-inch brick wall.

The walls of one of the buildings are made of sheet metal, clipped or welded to the steel frame. Those of the electrical group consist of standard gypsum board, with a coating of metallic paint, while the walls of the Hall of Science are nothing more than five thicknesses of pulpwood.

The most interesting feature of these structures is that they have practically no windows, for economy's sake, and also because sunshine and daylight are unreliable. Brilliant artificial lighting will be used throughout. At the same time the buildings will be kept cool, even on the hottest days.

The Chicago experience undeniably suggests many ways of lowering costs for permanent buildings. In the past big office buildings were meant to last a century. The interior mechanical equipment is, however, usually worn out or out of date in about fifteen or twenty years, and its replacement is very costly. When a building becomes obviously obsolete it is wrecked, but this operation is very costly and often takes several months.

The requirements of modern progress and of the general speedy pace of life therefore imperatively demand that we should build lighter and cheaper and intend the buildings to last just as long as their interior equipment. Lowered cost and more frequent replacement may help the building industry to adapt itself to new conditions and to the general price level.

Quality Has No Substitute

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

"Fresh from the Gardens"

What's Wrong Puzzle

There are from fifteen to twenty mistakes in each of the cartoons which will appear weekly on this page. See if you can find them and then compare with list which will be published next week.

The Blind Girl

In the darkness, who would answer for the color of a rose. Or the vestments of the May moth and the pilgrimage it goes.

In the darkness who would answer, in the darkness who would care, If the odor of the roses and the winged things were there.

In the darkness who would cavil o'er the question of a line, Since the darkness holds all loveliness beyond the mere design.

Oh, night, thy soothing prophecies companion of our ways, Until releasing hands let fall the catalogue of days.

In the darkness, who would answer for the color of a rose, Or the vestment of the May moth and the pilgrimage it goes.

In the darkness who would answer, in the darkness who would care, If the odor of the roses and the better things were there.

—By Nathalia Crane.

Helpers

Help and give willingly when thou has the means, and think thyself none the greater; and when thou hast nothing more, give the cup of cold water, and think none the less of thyself.—Claudian.

Whitewashed Walls

Whitewashed walls can be easily papered if they are first washed with strong vinegar.

ACHES and Pains easily relieved

Aspirin will relieve your suffering harmlessly and in a hurry. Swallow a tablet in a little water. The pain is gone.

It's as easy as that to be rid of the pain from an aching tooth; of headache from any cause. Muscular aches due to rheumatism, lumbago; to colds or strains, are easily overcome. Those unexplained pains of women are soothed away in an instant.

The modern way to relieve pain is with Aspirin. That is the way that modern medical men approve. They know Aspirin is safe—can do no harm, it does not depress the heart.

You'll always find Aspirin in any drugstore, and if you read the proven directions and follow them you will always get relief. You will avoid lots of suffering if you just remember about Aspirin Tablets. Be sure you get Aspirin and not a substitute.

Aspirin is a trade mark registered in Canada.

Message

I want to tell you the hay is strewn Under the curve of a knife-edged moon;

I want you to know that the clover smells In a reeling fragrance that sinks and swells As the wind comes up from the sea below, And the boughs of the spruce swing to and fro.

I want you to know. I want you to know!

—Martha Banning Thomas.

Diamond Tints

A letter from a lady in Quebec tells about the wonderful success she had with freshening and recoloring her old living room curtains. "They were so grey and dull looking they made the whole room look shabby. Yet they were perfectly good and I couldn't afford new ones. A neighbor told me of Diamond Tints, made by the makers of Diamond Dress, and I bought a package of Ecru and gave my curtains a good rinse in the tint water. When my daughter came home she asked where I got my new curtains! They surely do look as crisp and fresh as when brand new and they cheer up the whole room!"

Modern Wife — "Is my hat on straight?" Husband — "Yes, of course it is." Modern Wife — "Well, it shouldn't be."

15¢ AT ALL DRUG STORES

Flush away those ugly Yellow Stains...

Gillett's Lye cleans closet bowls without scrubbing. Banishes odors, kills germs, frees drains...

WHAT woman doesn't want to get rid of it? The most unpleasant part of house-cleaning. Scrubbing toilet bowls.

Thanks to Gillett's Pure Flake Lye... this annoying job has been made easy.

Just sprinkle Gillett's Lye—full strength—into the water. Off come all stains... without scrubbing. Germs are killed... odors banished.

And more important, Gillett's Pure Flake Lye will not eat away enamel, or destroy the finish of sinks and bathtubs.

GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT

FREE BOOKLET: The Gillett's Lye Booklet shows you dozens of ways to avoid back-breaking work. Gives instructions for soap making, tree spraying, disinfecting on the farm. Write to Standard Brands Limited, Fraser Ave. and Liberty St., Toronto, Ont.

Never dissolve lye in hot water. The action of the lye itself heats the water.

Remember—this powerful cleanser and disinfectant makes all your household cleaning easier. Ask for Gillett's Pure Flake Lye.

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