



FIRST INSTALLMENT

In Elmer Henderson's bungalow on top of the thirty-story Highhart Film Company's building on East Fifty-sixth street near Fifth Avenue, four men were playing poker on a cold January night.

"This is a slow game," growled the big Dan Flaherty, the Chief Inspector in charge of the homicide squad in the New York police force, who was taking one of his rare nights off, and he wanted his fun to come fast and furious.

"Some story called him up, I suppose, and it's all off," granted Dan Flaherty. "Funny the way dames fall for him."

"He's a choosy picker at that," responded Frazier. "Only falls for the ones who have James' his name."

"Even poorer motor pictures than Dan Flaherty and Martin Frazier would have noted the instant change of expression which came over the face of Lydia Lane's name."

"Some gossip, nothing more," he said. "The women are supposed to be in a hurry to introduce in his name."

played a good game," said the Inspector. "What does he invent?"

"His latest is a new way of making talking pictures," said Frazier. "Brings out the natural voice much better than anything yet. I understand I don't pretend to know about these things, but they say the Highhart Film people paid him close to a million cash on account of royalties, and a salary of a hundred thousand or so to supervise the working of his device. He's got a laboratory back in the other room."

"That's what he meant by giving the Lane name a voice test, then," granted Dan Flaherty. "I thought he didn't look like a singer. Guess that suits all right, eh?"

"He's probably just finishing dinner at the club," said Dan Flaherty. "I'll call him."

"Excuse me a minute," he said to the others, as Archie Doane began to whirl the telephone dial.

"No! he's an inventor," replied Frazier. "I thought I told you about him."

"That's saying a good deal, I should think," said Henderson. "He is rather on the inside of things, isn't he?"

"I'll say he is," Dan Flaherty growled. "Gets my goat, sometimes, butting in on police matters. But, damn him, he's always right. Got the best set of brains of any man I know. Probably that's Max now."

"I agree with Doane," said Henderson. "I'm funny that way, but the sight of bloodshed, or even the thought of it, turns me sick at my stomach. You gentlemen, in the Police and the District Attorney's office, and practicing criminal law, naturally take it as part of the day's work."

"You were right," he said to Frazier. "Some girl got hold of him."

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glass. "Just think what the newspaper men would do with a sound-proof room as the scene of a crime. Screams of the victim smothered by padded walls and that sort of thing, you know. Wonder some fiction writer hasn't pulled off a murder in a talkie studio. Ideal setting, eh, Dan?"

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less hand as he raked in the pot. Dan Flaherty's respect for the slender young inventor mounted as the game went on.

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of chips in front of the host of the evening steadily increasing.

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Country

Davis Hill

(Mrs. Floyd Slocum, Reporter) July 6.—Mr. and Mrs. Komme and family of Rye were Sunday visitors of Mr. Mrs. Orville Green.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hall New Florence, Pa., were with his parents over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. James Simms New Florence, Pa., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Halsey.

Mrs. Mae Davis and Graves of Wellsville and Goodridge were guests of Mrs. Leo Davis, Monday.

Barbara Richardson of the guest of Doris Mead's days last week.

Mrs. Ethel Mae Crowning the week at the Y. P. ence in Lima.



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THE HOUSE OF HAZARDS By Mac Arthur. I GUESS THE ONLY TIME I EVER DECEIVE MOTHER IS WHEN I GO FOR THE ICE CREAM... BUT MOM, WHY DON'T WE HAVE ICE CREAM MORE OFTEN? A QUART DOESN'T COST MUCH AT POP'S ALLUS SO WILLING TO GO FOR IT AN' SERVE US N' EVERYTHING

South Hill

(Mrs. Earl Schoonover) July 5.—Mr. and Mrs. Beihl and family, Mr. Cran Braisted of Warsaw Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Schoonover, the latter over to attend the Sch... union which was held at Mrs. Garford Stewart's.