



SEVENTH INSTALLMENT

SYNOPSIS: A card game is in session in Elmer Henderson's penthouse atop a New York skyscraper. The players are: Henderson, Police Inspector Flaherty, Martin Frazier, Archie Doane, Max Michaelis, and his friend, Williams, a stockbroker.

They are waiting for Stephen Fitzgerald. When he fails to appear, a telephone call brings the information that he is out with a girl. Fitzgerald and Henderson are both romantically interested in Lydia Lane, the famous actress, but Archie Doane reveals that she is engaged to marry him.

Doane leaves the party early when Fitzgerald fails to appear. A short time later he telephone Inspector Flaherty with the frantic news that he has found Fitzgerald and Miss Lane dead in Lydia Lane's penthouse apartment.

When Flaherty and the medical examiner reach the apartment they find that Miss Lane is still alive. She is rushed to a hospital where blood transfusions and care promise to restore her.

All circumstantial evidence points to Archie Doane as the murderer, especially when the murder gun is found carefully planted in the chimney clean-out in the basement.

Miss Lane's French maid Adele Marceau has been overheard threatening to shoot Fitzgerald if he did not stop annoying her. The janitor reports that Mademoiselle Marceau works in a night club on her day off and that she had talked to him in the basement on the night of the murder.

"Did you see this hat?" the Inspector demanded, holding the nickel-plated revolver for the drawer of his bed. The girl gave a startled cry, but she did not raise a hand.

"You are a very nice girl, like it at the club, aren't you?" "Yes, m'sieur," she replied.

"I think it is a very nice hat," she said.

The girl shrank back in alarm and withdrew her hand as the Inspector proffered her the weapon.

"Must I touch it?" she demanded. "I am afraid. It might go off and make a great noise."

"If you feel that way about pistols, what did you mean when you told Fitzgerald you would shoot him?" Flaherty demanded.

"Oh, that. That was a manner of speaking. I would not shoot anybody, but I would scratch his eyes out if he got fresh with me again, and he knew I would do it the best."

"You are not sorry that he is dead then?"

"I am sorry that anybody is dead, m'sieur, but it is a better place for girls, this world, with M'sieur Fitzgerald out of it. That is what I think of him."

"Anything you want to ask her Max?" inquired the Inspector, turning to Michaelis.

"Miss Marceau, this pin that was in Miss Lane's dress—do you know how it got there?"

"Indeed no, m'sieur. I cannot think how it could be there. It had no use there, but there it was."

"Did you notice anything unusual in Miss Lane's appearance. Did she seem ill, or excited, or especially nervous when she came in?"

"Only she said, 'Adele, do find that damn pin. It's driving me crazy.' Then she sat down on a chair and said, 'I don't know why I feel so tired. I think I'll slip into a kimono and lie down a while.' And that is all, m'sieur. She was taking off her dress when I came out."

"Sounds straight enough," commented Inspector Flaherty, as he instructed Martelli to let the girl go but to see that a police eye was kept on her.

"We've verified this gun," the Inspector continued. "Checked up on the factory number with the property man at the Highart. He hadn't missed it. And our pistol expert says both bullets were fired from it."

"We've got the Weather Bureau report on the snow, too. It began to fall at 8:13 and stopped at 10:42."

"And that's all we've got so far. I can't see that we've pinned anything on anybody except Archie so far. How does it look to you, Max? You've got something up your sleeve I can tell, by the way you've been gloating ever since you came in. What's your theory? Or have we punched it full of holes?"

"On the contrary," replied Michaelis, "but I can't disclose my

theory just yet, for Miss Lane's story may knock it galley west. I think we should go up to the hospital."

Larkin, the Inspector's secretary came in. "I called your house, Mr. Michaelis," he said, "and your butler says there is a telegram there for you."

"Thank you, Larkin. Will you call him again, and ask him to bring the telegram to Roosevelt hospital at once and give it to me there?"

"I'm crazy to see Lydia, naturally," said Archie Doane, as the party consisting of Inspector Flaherty, Max Michaelis, Martin Frazier and himself drew up in front of Roosevelt hospital. "Won't you see if I can just get a word with her after you are thru?"

The Inspector agreed and the others entered the waiting room. Michaelis' man arrived a minute or two after Flaherty had gone up stairs, and gave him the telegram.

The others only observed that it was a long message. The lawyer read it over twice, then stepped to the door to get the mail and asked the nurse to get it for him. He wrote

for a minute. I remember that I didn't even stop to put my slippers on, but just flopped on the chaise longue. And that's all I remember absolutely, Mr. Flaherty, until I woke up here with my head all queer and a horrid pain in my arm."

"You saw nobody, heard nothing, knew nothing of what was going on in your apartment, from a little after six o'clock on?" asked the Inspector.

"I didn't hear a thing. I must have been dead to the world."

"You hadn't eaten or drunk anything that might have sent you into such a deep sleep?"

"Not a thing. I had lunch with a girl friend about half past one, and went from there to Mr. Henderson's laboratory and didn't even eat or drink a thing, not even a glass of water, all afternoon."

The nurse came in again, with Max Michaelis' note. Inspector Flaherty read it with a puzzled expression. Then he turned to the girl again.

"When did you first feel that pin sticking in you?" he asked.

"Why let me see. It was about

after we got out of the taxi. Some people were coming along the sidewalk and somebody bumped into me and that was when I felt it first. I remember, because I thought somebody must have dropped a pin on the taxi seat and it had caught in my dress. It was when it might be if I had sat on it."

"You don't know whether it was a man or woman who bumped into you?"

"No; it was quite dark and there was rather a crowd—several people passing just then, I mean."

"When you got to your apartment you say you were feeling unusually tired. Do you mean fatigued, or that you were sleepy?"

"Sleepy would be a better word, I guess. I just felt languid, not at all ill."

"Did you telephone to Archie at any time last night?"

"No; I intended to, but I went to sleep before I could do it."

"When you were making voice tests at Mr. Henderson's laboratory what did you say? What words did you use?"

"Why, phrases and expressions from different parts I have had recently."

"Did you use anything out of the picture you are now working on?"

"Yes, I used several bits from that. It was easier than to think up new things, and besides, it gave a chance to compare Mr. Henderson's system with the one we are using in the studio—to see how the same voice recorded the same words by different methods."

"Can you remember some of those words?"

The pale forehead wrinkled for a moment. "I don't know why I can't think of anything but one foolish bit," Miss Lane said at last. "That is where I scream for help thru the telephone. I say: 'Come quickly! Hurry! Something terrible has happened!' Then I scream. I did that several times at Mr. Henderson's."

"Do you remember Archie's telephone number?" The Inspector snapped the question at her.

"Vanderbilt four-five-nine-three," was the instantaneous response, although the girl's eyes had closed and her head had dropped back on the pillow with fatigue.

"Thank you, Miss Lane. I won't bother you any more," said the Inspector. "Would you like to see Archie? He's waiting down stairs."

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Her lovely eyes opened and lighted with pleasure.

Her lovely eyes opened and lighted with pleasure. "Indeed I would like to see him!" she exclaimed. "I'll send him right up, then," Dan Flaherty promised.

He found the others in the waiting room, eager to hear his report.

"Says she doesn't know a thing from the time she laid down at a little after six until she woke up here," the Inspector reported. "I don't know why I believe her, but I do. She'd like to see you, Archie. You might run up for a minute."

Doane was half way thru the door before Flaherty had finished the sentence.

"I don't see where we've got any farther, Max," the Inspector went on.

"Did you ask her the questions I suggested in my note, Dan?" inquired Michaelis.

"Yes," he replied, "she rattled off Archie's telephone number like she could say it in her sleep. She's as crazy about him as he is about her, if you ask me."

"And those other things," he continued, "She says she felt the pin sticking in her just after she got out of the taxi at her door. Somebody bumped into her in the dark. And the words she was using in her test at Henderson's were out of the picture she's working in now. Only ones she could remember were just what Archie heard over the phone."

"Make anything out of all that, Max? I don't."

"Yes. I think that about clears the whole thing up, taken with this telegram I've just got. No. I'll show it to you later. I think we ought to check up with Henderson on one or two points in her story, tho. He may be able to give a better description of the people who bumped into them on the sidewalk, for one thing. Say we go over to his place? I'll take a chance of losing Archie with this girl if they fight with you, Dan."

"Peg your peddle, but what is your name, Dan?" the hotel clerk asked.

"Name?" replied the indignant guest who had in the meantime slipped on his coat and hat.

"Of course," answered the clerk, "but I must be a little more particular."

The wife was much interested in their conversation. "Shortly," she reported. "They seem a most devoted couple. John. He kisses her every time he goes out and calls her up four or five times a day. Why don't you do that?"

"Why don't I?" replied John. "Good heavens, I don't even know the woman!"

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All Arrangements Completed for Allegany County's 94th Annual Fair And Exposition at Angelica

Angelica, Aug. 18.—All was in readiness today for the grand opening of the 94th annual Allegany county fair and exposition, to be held here four days beginning next Wednesday thru Saturday.

Awaiting the first vanguard of concessionaires and exhibitors, Vice-president L. B. Chaffee declared that the midways will be the largest in the history of the fair. There will be two midways, one for industrial exhibits and the other for carnival concessions.

The third annual dog show, sponsored by the Southern Tier Kennel Club, will feature the opening day's activities. Superintendent of the show Dr. Thomas Howe of Friendship states that this year's show will surpass the two previous ones, both in number of entries and in point qualifications under the American Kennel Club rules and regulations.

A wide variety of free entertainment will be offered this year. Each afternoon, of course, will feature horseracing for purses amounting to approximately \$700. Chairman L. J. Ives anticipates entries surpassing those of last year. In addition to the sulky pace and trot races of from a mile to a mile and a half, there will be running horse races with jockeys each afternoon.

Likewise on each afternoon, following the horseracing and professional acts, the annual horsepulling contests will be staged. Prizes of \$40, \$25, \$15 and \$10 will be offered. On Wednesday the competition will be for the light county class for teams weighing under 2,800 pounds; Thursday, medium county class for teams weighing 2,800 to 3,200 lbs.; Friday, heavy county class for teams 3,200 pounds or over. Saturday afternoon will feature the open class for any weight and open to teams from any place in New York State.

The most extensive program of free professional acts in the history of the fair will be offered this year, both afternoon and evening. Six acts have been booked thru the Frank Wirth Agency of New York City. The acts all come with high repute and since this is the first year that the fair directors have booked thru the Wirth Agency there is every reason to believe that the agency will outdo itself to provide a fine calibre of entertainment.

Among the acts are LeRoy & Rogers, a comedy acrobatic team; The Abdallah Troupe of eight young women, who will present two scintillating ensembles and individual acts of acrobatics, tumbling, juggling and dancing; Mammy Jinny, noted blues singer direct from Broadway, where she has starred in the musical comedy "Show Boat" and in radio; The National Revue of eight girl performers, featuring two ensemble numbers of a Challenge Rhythm tap dance and a military number, and also including the Koek Sisters in a cyncopated waltz clog and petite Dorothy Roberts in a toe dance; Hazel Williams, daring aerial artist, a featured attraction thruout the United States and Canada for the past several seasons; Welby Cook and his "Wonder Pony," a treat for children and adults alike, as "Wonder Pony" responds to verbal instruction from Mr. Cook.

On Wednesday and Thursday evenings, in addition to the free acts, will be featured the Crimson Heart Motorcycle Stunt Riders of

Bolivar. Appearing last year as a troupe, these amateur daredevils created such a sensation, that repeated requests were received by the directors to have them appear this year again. Among their many stunts and acts is a most daring one, where Joe Dumbolton drives his cycle thru a flaming wall of boards and another where various members of the troupe jump their machines at a high rate of speed off jumping boards.

Friday and Saturday evenings will feature the third annual amateur contest of Western and Central New York and a lavish display of fireworks. This is in addition to the regular program of free acts. A double program of fireworks will be offered each of these two nights. On Friday night, amateurs 16 years of under will compete, while on Saturday night those persons 17 years or over will compete. Cash prizes totaling \$80 will be awarded to five first place winners on each night. The two first place winners on each of these nights will then be presented at the Palace Theater in Olean on Sunday night, August 28, where both an afternoon and evening performance will be presented and additional cash awards made by Manager Benny Bordonero. These winners also will be feted at a dinner, given by him.

Children's Day will be observed on the opening day, Wednesday, Aug. 24. All children under 16 years of age will be admitted free on this day. Band concerts will be presented each afternoon and evening of the fair, both in concert before and after the free acts and in a performance with the free acts. The Fillmore town band will play on Wednesday and Thursday with the Andover American Legion band being presented on Friday and Saturday.

More than \$12,000 in prizes and premiums are being offered for the best exhibits among the farm, home and school display this year. The premium offers are for the best entries in more than two score of classifications: horses, cattle, sheep, poultry, eggs, farm product fine arts, 4 H Club work, butter and cheese, honey, needlework, pottery, poultry, etc. These exhibits will be housed in the main hall and the building.

Notice to Creditors

Pursuant to an order of the Honorable Ward M. Hopkins, the Surrogate of the County of Allegany, Surrogate's Court, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against Sara R. Cannon, late of the Village of Andover, in said County of Allegany, N. Y., deceased, are required to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, the administrators of the estate of said decedent, at the Andover National Bank, in the Village of Andover, in said County of Allegany, N. Y., on or before September 1, 1938.

M. ELIZABETH CANNON, EDWARD R. CANNON, Administrators

Dated February 21, 1938. PHILLIPS & AHEARN, Attorneys for Administrators, One Liberty Street, New York, N. Y.

Advertisement for Doan's Pills, 'Sentinels of Health'. Text includes: 'Don't Neglect Them! Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the body free from an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—its demands—constantly producing waste matter. The kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer from headache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, gaiting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, tired, nervous, all were out. Frequent scanty or burning passages. Be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed by the country over. Inset on Doan's Bold in all drug stores.' Logo: DOAN'S PILLS

Cartoon titled 'THE HOUSE OF HAZARDS' by Mac Arthur. It depicts a woman in a polka-dot dress and a man in a suit in a chaotic scene. The woman says: 'SINCE POP'S PLAYIN' GOLF AGAIN, MOM, HE HAS LET TH' GRASS GROW SO HIGH I CAN'T CUT IT WITH TH' MOWER!' The man replies: 'YES IT MUST BE CUT WITH A SICKLE FIRST.' The woman then says: 'IF I COULD ONLY DEVISE A SCHEME TO MAKE DAD ATTEND TO THE LAWN... HMM—I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA...' The man says: 'YES SIR, THERE IT IS! DAD'S OLD DRIVER WITH THE SICKLE BLADE ATTACHED.' The cartoon is signed 'MAC ARTHUR' in the bottom right corner.

Country Slate Creek

(Mrs. Raymond Stewart, F. Mrs. Wondergem of and Mr. and Mrs. Bert C. Hornell were guests of Mullen Tuesday.

Dr. G. L. Whiting was special caller on Mrs. Nepons one day last week. phens has been ill about the

Mrs. Shirley Evans and visited her aunt, Mrs. W. Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond attended a birthday party home of Mr. and Mrs. Wing of Bennetts Creek day evening, the occasion Wing's birthday.

Thanks, Mrs. Floyd Stocmighly pleased to meet y Virginia Mullen has been with a cold and ear to past week.

Mrs. Wm. Mullen and Stewart called on Mrs. N phens, Saturday.

A number from this tended the Craig show at the past week. (Charlotte had the pleasure of w amateur contest held Friday. Her song was "He Up" Miss Norma Amie ed a diamond ring for the most votes.

Mrs. Wm. Whitcomb daughters of Canisteo and Mrs. John Mullen on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Shirley and family of Arkport brother, Mr. and Mrs. A art, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan M family were Sunday guests parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Hill

Mr. and Mrs. Paymo and Charlotte and Bill, Wm. Hill attended a reunion at Little Falls day.

The Misses Doris and Mrs. returned home M Aug. for a short visit. Mrs. Stewart, Charlotte and family with them for a f

Erna Mullen was a guest of Bessie Stephons Creek last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Greenwood visited Mr. Mullen and family, Sunday.

Mrs. Sarah Ellis and Gladys were calling on this place, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Aultman ter Irene and Mr. and Mose and daughter V. teo called on Mrs. Wm. day evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Charlotte and Billy an Annabelle Morse were Purdy Creek, Sunday e

Davis F

(Mrs. Floyd Stocm Aug. 18.—Mr. and Mauby of Petrolia w Mr. and Mrs. Frank P and picked blackberri Hartlett York of C a caller at Frank Hal

Mr. and Mrs. Cl and Mr. and Mrs. M family of Harris were callers at Fred day afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd tended the Stocum held at the home of M bert at Almond, Sun family of Andover w their parents, Mr. a Halsey, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Che family and Mr. and of Shinghouse were ville Green's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vi and family attended the home of Mrs. L Almond, Sunday.

Earl Hyland ente ers, Tuesday and W The potatoes in quite badly blighted