

# "MASTER of MONEY" BY ROY VICKERS



Shirley Slipped the Paper Underneath a Pile of Others.

**CHAPTER XXXV.**

It was a heaven-sent opportunity to make a favorable impression upon the Commissioner—the Commissioner's wife, too. She might be useful and she would be most certainly be easy, for Shirley was not unpracticed in dealing with garrulous old ladies.

She was dressed and waiting by the time the limousine arrived. In five minutes they had reached the eastern outskirts of Kalamazoo. Another five minutes and the driver slowed and used his horn. The headlights showed her that a massive gate of wrought iron was being opened by a servant. A short run through an avenue of squat trees brought them to the house, a miniature palace of stone in the classical style.

On the porch an Armenian butler awaited her and took her through a lofty hall to a suite of rooms where an elderly French maid relieved her of her cloak. When she returned to the hall, Maurois was waiting for her.

As they approached each other, she felt his approving glance—the glance of a connoisseur of women which confirmed her impression that her dress was exactly right for the occasion.

"If we were in Paris I would be compelled to apologize to you

and then invariably would pull himself up with sudden self-consciousness and glance at Maurois as if to apologize for taking up too much of her attention.

The Comitadj—the Commissioner—both were afraid of Maurois, thought Shirley, and again came a faint shiver of uneasiness.

When dinner was over the panels were thrown back and Shirley passed into the drawing room, leaving the men to their liquors. She strolled over to a table in the corner whereupon was a litter of continental papers and magazines. Her eye was caught by the retrograde section of a New York paper.

She glanced at the date—the second week in August—and began idly to turn the pages. A moment later she was staring at a full page photograph of herself.

"Mrs. Roger Kelton (niece of Mrs. Sibley) who, with her husband, Roger Kelton, has taken Pinecliff in the Vermont hills and who will entertain at a house party there in the Autumn."

Shirley slipped the paper underneath a pile of others. It was the furtive, hurried gesture of a guilty child. Through the panel-

ing she could hear Maurois laughing—it was as if he had been watching her.

Had Maurois seen that disastrous photograph? She began to weigh up the possibilities. If he had seen it before their meeting at the Commissioner's office he would probably not have noticed it. But if he had seen it afterwards—

Why had that particular paper been left on the table where she might so easily pick it up? Was it his method of telling her that he knew the truth of her position?

"After all, what does it matter if he does know?" she challenged herself, and knew in her heart that it mattered quite a lot. He would think of her differently if he allowed himself to think of her as a divorcee.

The panels parted but only Stavros and Maurois came in.

"My attaché is indeed unfortunate," explained Stavros. "As you left us we received a message that called him away. It seems that our imbecile police have arrested a prominent Athenian who is visiting the city. He is the cousin of our Prime Minister, which is to say that it is an affair of

grave importance."

Shirley sympathized appropriately and Maurois led the conversation to the American political system, with special reference to Shirley's acquaintanceship with leading figures. Stavros, she found, was a tedious, apologetic sort of a man but easy enough to entertain.

While they were still taking coffee, the attaché abruptly returned, bowed to Shirley and to Maurois, then turned to his Chief: "Sir, the cousin of the Prime Minister has refused to discuss the matter of his detention with me. He has, in fact, sent me to demand your immediate presence."

Stavros included Shirley and Maurois in a single sweeping bow.

"It is an affair of state," he explained. "You perceive, Madame and you, Monsieur Maurois, that my duty demands that I sacrifice myself." A couple of minutes later Shirley was alone with Maurois.

"May we now speak English?" asked Maurois. "There is much in language. When I speak French I am incurably national and am in danger of paying you compliments—which would make you laugh. A Frenchwoman likes to be reminded constantly that she is beautiful."

"And what is your particular weakness?" she asked.

"I have not yet discovered it—but I still live in hopes," answered Maurois.

Froth, thought Shirley. Had he seen that photograph it would be better to leave at once. But that would be showing panic. "You half promised to show me over the house?" she reminded him.

Maurois rose gravely, as if he had been rebuked, and they commenced a tour of inspection.

For Shirley the house held no particular interest. It was the typical house of a rich man. There was even a courtyard and a fountain. She expressed conventional appreciation, and when they returned to the drawing-room, told him that his house was charming.

(To be continued)

LAS VEGAS, Nevada Jan. 16. —(AP)—A desert canyon 16 miles east of Caliente, Nevada, today held the hopes of searchers for Maury Graham, missing air mail pilot.

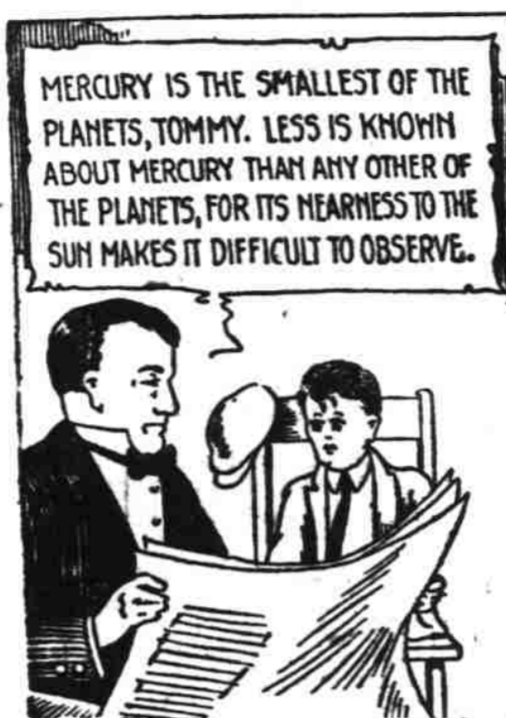
# SLAYER GUARDED AS SUICIDE IS FEARED

SPOKANE, Jan. 16.—(AP)—Harry Long, 40 year old lumber worker who shot his wife after an argument over attentions he thought she was paying to another man, was served with a warrant charging first degree murder today. Mrs. Long died this afternoon, 36 hours after he shot her, and then turned the weapon on himself.

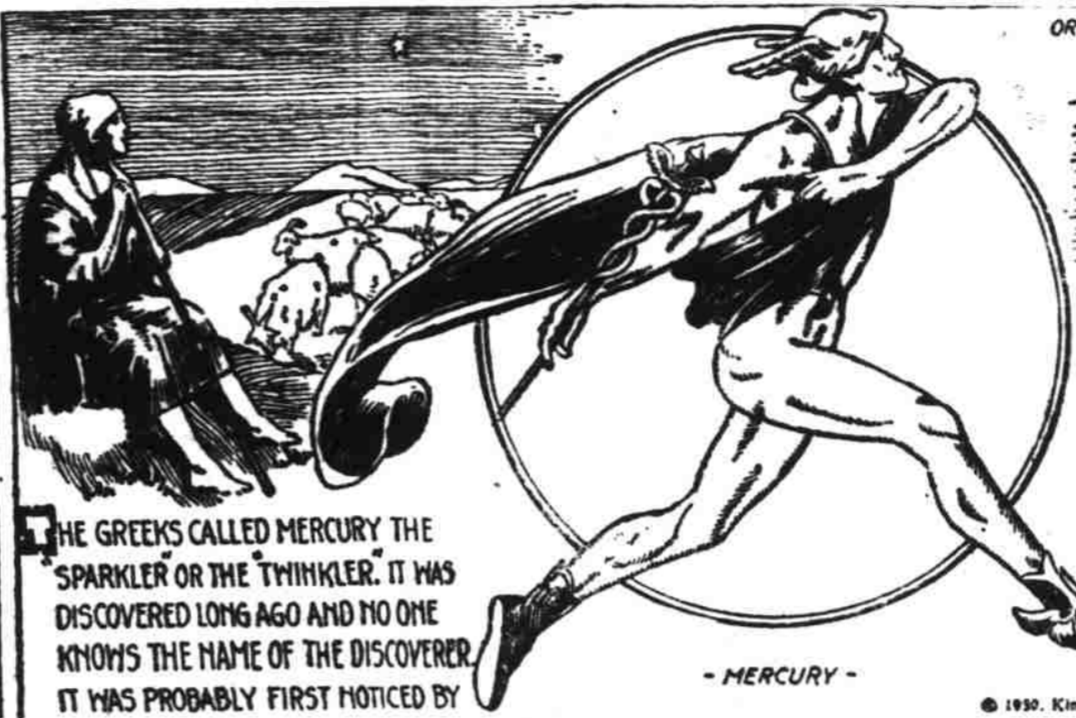
Immediately after the warrant was served a detail of two guards was placed at his bed in a hospital, as it was feared that he would commit suicide at the first opportunity. He already had two bullet wounds in his body, which were inflicted by himself after he had sent four bullets into the body of his wife.

If you fail to receive your Statesman by 6:30 a. m., phone 500 and a copy will be sent to you.

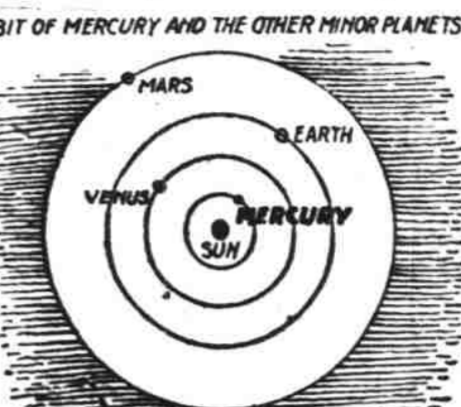
# "TELLING TOMMY"



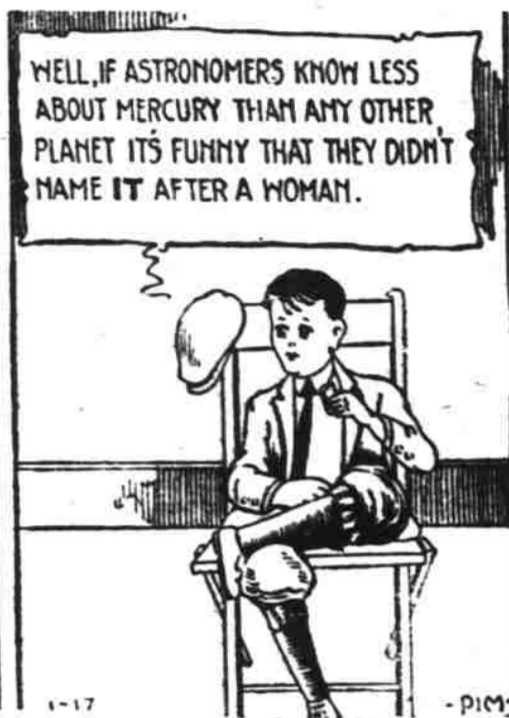
MERCURY IS THE SMALLEST OF THE PLANETS, TOMMY. LESS IS KNOWN ABOUT MERCURY THAN ANY OTHER OF THE PLANETS, FOR ITS NEARNESS TO THE SUN MAKES IT DIFFICULT TO OBSERVE.



THE GREEKS CALLED MERCURY THE SPARKLER OR THE THINKER. IT WAS DISCOVERED LONG AGO AND NO ONE KNOWS THE NAME OF THE DISCOVERER. IT WAS PROBABLY FIRST NOTICED BY



SOME LONELY WATCHER OF THE SKIES GUARDING HIS FLOCK ON THE VAST PLAINS OF THE EAST OR THE SHORES OF GREECE. IT WAS NAMED FOR MERCURY THE SHIFTFOOTED MYTHOLOGICAL MESSENGER OF THE GODS.



WELL, IF ASTRONOMERS KNOW LESS ABOUT MERCURY THAN ANY OTHER PLANET IT'S FUNNY THAT THEY DIDN'T NAME IT AFTER A WOMAN.

By PIM

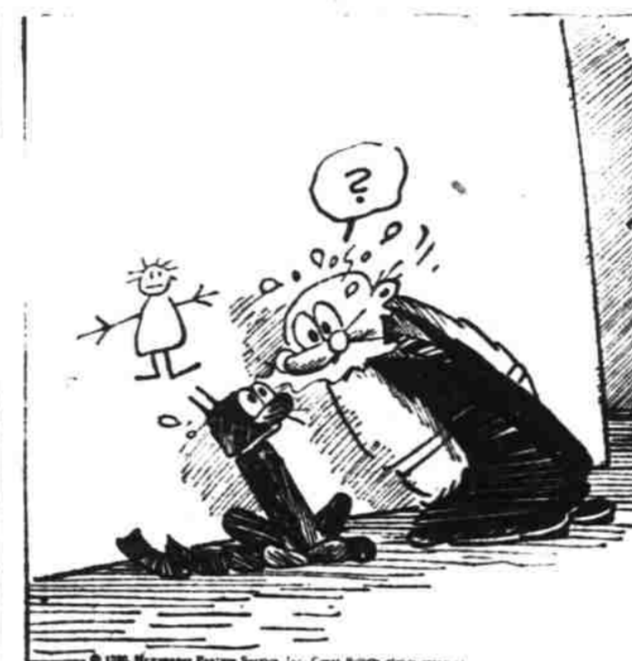
# POLLY AND HER PALS



GERTRUDE MUST HAVE DRAWN IT! HER AN' KITTIE WAS THE ONLY TWO PEOPLE IN THE ROOM!



I TELL YOU IT WAS NOT GERTRUDE! IN THE FIRST PLACE SHE KNOWS BETTER THAN TO MARK THE WALLS!



AND IN THE SECOND PLACE, SHE IS FAR TOO TALENTED TO HAVE BEEN THE AUTHOR OF SUCH A FEEBLE EFFORT!



MAW, I TAKES GREAT PRIDE IN INTRODUCIN' KITTIE PERKINS, THE MICHAEL ANGIOLO OF THE FELINE WORLD!

"The Animal Artist"

By CLIFF STERRETT

# Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

By EUGENE SHEFFER

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
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- HORIZONTAL.**
- 1—What British admiral became Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Fleet in 1916?
  - 7—What is the capital of Czechoslovakia?
  - 8—Most unusual.
  - 9—Delay.
  - 10—Consumed.
  - 16—In Sanskrit, what is the life principle or soul?
  - 18—Downcast.
  - 20—Zoological Society (abbr.).
  - 21—Commissions.
  - 22—Symbol for lithium.
  - 23—Senior (abbr.).
  - 24—Annoy.
  - 25—Each (abbr.).
  - 27—In Roman mythology, who corresponds to Loto?
  - 29—Facilities for receiving mental impressions.
  - 31—in Ibsen's play, who is Peer Gynt's mother?
  - 32—Steep in water.
  - 33—in what city in Ohio did former President Harding publish a newspaper?
  - 35—A city of Turkey.
  - 37—Towards.
  - 38—River in Switzerland.
  - 40—Measure of area.
  - 41—Egyptian sun god.
  - 43—Existing in name only.
  - 46—Symbol for lithium.
  - 47—Shortened form of though.
- VERTICAL.**
- 1—Of what republic is Rio de Janeiro the capital?
  - 2—Consumes.
  - 3—Exist.
  - 4—Symbol for tellurium.
  - 5—Title of former Russian ruler.
  - 6—Titanium peroxid.
  - 7—Sportive tricks.
  - 8—Tear.
  - 9—By.
  - 10—Uniform fluid.
  - 11—What river in Russia extends for 1300 miles to the Caspian Sea?
  - 12—Whirlpools.
  - 13—Blemish.
  - 20—State of being worn away.
  - 21—Of what colony in French West Africa is St. Louis the capital?
  - 22—Begin.
  - 23—Who was called "the landlord of New York"?
  - 28—Prefix: new.
  - 30—Sea eagle.
  - 33—What was the given name of George Washington's wife?
  - 34—Nominators.
  - 35—What Victorian poet and critic wrote "Sweetness and Light," and "Sohrab and Rustum"?
  - 36—Eccentricity of perception.
  - 38—Affect with pain.
  - 43—in Melville's "Moby Dick," who is the captain who pursues the whale?
  - 44—Short poems.
  - 45—Which is the largest continent?
  - 46—Who wrote "Island Fisherman," and "Mama Chrysanthe"?
  - 48—Clobber.
  - 50—Game at marbles.
  - 52—Prefix: down.
  - 54—Great (abbr.).

Here with is the solution to yesterday's puzzle.

**HORIZONTAL**

1. ADMIRAL NELSON  
7. PRAGUE  
8. UNUSUAL  
9. DELAY  
10. CONSUMED  
16. ATMA  
18. DOWNCAST  
20. ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY  
21. COMMISSIONS  
22. LITHIUM  
23. SENIOR  
24. ANNOY  
25. EACH  
27. LOTO  
29. FACILITIES FOR RECEIVING MENTAL IMPRESSIONS  
31. PEER GYNT'S MOTHER  
32. STEEP  
33. CINCINNATI  
35. ISTANBUL  
37. TOWARDS  
38. RHODAN  
40. SQUARE  
41. RA  
43. EXISTING  
46. LITHIUM  
47. THOUGH

**VERTICAL**

1. BRAZIL  
2. CONSUMES  
3. EXISTS  
4. TELLURUM  
5. NICHOLAS  
6. TITANIUM DIOXIDE  
7. TRICKS  
8. TEARS  
9. BY  
10. FLUID  
11. VOLGA  
12. WHIRLS  
13. BLEMISH  
20. WEAR  
21. ST. LOUIS  
22. BEGINS  
23. LANDLORD  
28. NEW  
30. EAGLE  
33. MARY  
34. NAMES  
35. KEATS  
36. PERCEPTION  
38. PAIN  
43. AHAAB  
44. POEMS  
45. ASIA  
46. ALGERIA  
48. BEAT  
50. MARBLES  
52. DOWN  
54. GREAT

# LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



WILL YOU PLEASE GIVE ME A BAR OF WASHING SOAP?



GAWN—GET OFF THE SIDEWALK—THE STREET IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ORPHANS!—AN' EVERY TIME I MEET YOU I'M GONNA SHOVE YOU INTO THE STREET, WHERE ORPHANS BELONG—AN' I'D LIKE TO GET ACQUAINTED WITH ANYBODY THAT'S GONNA STOP ME!!!



WELL—HERE'S MY CARD!!



THAT'S RIGHT, CRY—YOU BIG CRYBABY!!—AN' THE NEXT TIME YOU TRY TO PUSH ME OFFA THE SIDEWALK I HOPE I'M CARRYIN' A CAN OF TOMATOES!

"One Flatiron C. O. D."

By BEN BATSFORD

# TOOTS AND CASPER



SEE THE PRETTY MOO-CUP, BUTTERCUP? UNCLE EVERETT PAID \$5000.00 FOR HER! SHE'S A RECORD MILKER! JUST THINK! THAT COW IS WORTH MORE MONEY THAN COLONEL HOOVER!



DON'T BE AFRAID, HONEY! THE COW REMEMBERS YOU! SHE'S ONLY SAYING HELLO!



BUTTERCUP WILL NEVER MAKE A FARMER! HE'S AFRAID OF THE COWS! I THINK HE IS GOING TO BE A GREAT FINANCIER. LIKE HIS UNCLE EVERETT!



DO I THINK SO? I SHOULD SAY I DO THINK SO, UNCLE EVERETT! WHY, BABY CAN'T HELP BUT BE A RICH MAN. IT'S IN THE CARDS! SOMEDAY YOU'LL PUT A MILLION DOLLARS IN THE BANK FOR BABY AND THAT WILL MAKE HIM A MILLIONAIRE. AM I RIGHT OR AM I WRONG?

"No Question About It!"

By JIMMY MURPHY