"No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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### Post-Dated Post-Mortem

THE committee of university professors which was invited ■ to investigate the chancellor of the Oregon state system of higher education by a group of professors at Eugene has undoubtedly sincere assurance and published its report after the lapse of nearly a year and a devote themselves to a dignified half. The gist of the report is that the appointment of Dr. discussion on a high plane of the in the great work." Kerr was a "stupendous blunder", not because he is deficient in capacity, but because his previous success at the state col- in the true New Deal spirit are lege had antagonized the university faculty so he was not highly regarded. Those who get welcome at Eugene. The committee confesses it heard com- too realistic are considered agents plaints and charges, most of which in the recital seem rather of the devil, and the poison-pen trivial, but dismisses them without any findings, alleging its purpose was to save the university and higher education at a critical period.

The report now is a sort of post-dated post-mortem. The among our present rulers is one of condition of irreconcilable opposition to Chancellor Kerr at the most interesting things about to contend with, but in the midst the university has been recognized by Dr. Kerr himself and by the board. The chancellor has resigned; the board is about | tue and wisdom, founded upon to name his successor. The publication of the report will do little but rake over old fires.

It should be made clear that the committee's investigation was of an "ex parte" nature. It was not clothed with state authority. Its organization, the American Association of University Professors, is the "labor union" of the college professors. It represents very distinctly the professors' rather than the administrators' viewpoint. The committee was sent to Oregon in response to the call of some of the professors at Eugene who feared Dean Morse and perhaps some others might be dismissed because of utterances against the chancellor. Coming under such auspices, and still finding nothing other than that the appointment of Dr. Kerr was a blunder. from the personal standpoint only, does not indicate that the veiled charges were very important or were proven, or the committee would surely have so expressed itself.

The report will not create a great deal of comment. It deals with past history. It is rather an unfortunate post- that there is no politics in the Remortem at a time when the state is looking for peace and not renewal of feudism, and when the state board is about to engage a new man for chancellor. It deserves and will receive THE fact is that, however sincere little consideration; for Oregon is looking to the future and Mr. Roosevelt may be in his nonnot to the past. We hope the new chancellor will bring a normal and healthy life to the university and preserve it in the partisan as it ever was. This is not other schools; but there is internal discord at the university to say that men have not been which will need to be composed if the new chancellor is to ac- named by the President to importcomplish that result there.

Holy, Holy, Holey

PEAKING of the now defunct NRA the Oregon Journal

"It was a great humane program paralleled by the Sermon on the Mount, and confirmed by tidings from the Cross."

For making similar claims to identity with the Gospel of Jesus an NRA lecturer was called home from Eugene following protests from the clergy there. But to the Journal this scrawny blue eagle was immaculately conceived and de- party machine constructed by the livered, though General Hugh Johnson seems a horsey midwife for such a heaven-sent visitant. The Journal never recognizes any greys. A thing is either white, of purest ray serene, a spark of divinity, with a holy and sacred character: or it is something of devil spawn, emerging from blackest ments is inevitable, and it is foolhell, a thought of a fallen Lucifer. Chiefly those things are ish to deny it. Even in the Worksof divine origin which the democratic president espouses; Progress administration, sanctiand those things are satanic which are republican.

Now the NRA had some laudable purposes, the allevia- example, under it the money in the tion of the lot of working men and women, the elimination | States will be spent and employof the remnant of child labor which persisted in a few (chief- ment provided by a Works-Proly democratic) states. But it became also an agency for ex- gress director, named by Mr. Hopploitation of the consumers. Competitors formed price cartels and men, both as to money and for the more adroit fleecing of the consumers. The consumers' jobs. Already some twenty - odd advisory board was nothing more than a title, shunted into have been named - and named

the background by the masters of NRA.

Surely the Journal does not regard price-fixing, con- friendly Democratic Senators or forward to the time when airsumer exploitation, the squeezing out of the small business- A typical example is the selection hours from Toledo to Portland. man, the sentencing of a humble Jersey tailor to fine and im- of Mr. Matt Murray, in Missouri. prisonment for selling his service at five cents under the Mr. Murray is a Democratic policode, the arrest of a York, Pa. battery-maker when his hum- tician who is a 1,000 per cent ble business would not permit paying the wages fixed by his Tom Pendergast man. Tom Penbig business competitors, as identical with the Sermon on dergast is the notorious believes the Mount, and as sacred as the Holy Cross.

This holier-than-thou attitude, this pious unction of His machine is of an especially many of the apologists of the new deal gives one sour stom- unsavory kind. ach. All virtue was not born with the new deal. Jim Farley, for instance, dressed in his Sir Gallahad suit, cuts a clownish figure. There are many high-minded men among the advisers gast, by the two Democratic Sena- day party Sunday honoring their suffered a paralytic stroke a week of Pres. Roosevelt who are honest, hard-working and cour- tors. That is the routine method. father, Erik Johnson, who obageous. But so have there been in previous years and under The approval of the Democratic served his 89th birthday anni- have been summoned. former presidents. Civic conscience is not a new discovery,neither is hypocrisy an abandoned art.

### Huey No Reformer

HUEY LONG continues in his role of chief political mountained in this way than in any Nebraska as a young man. In tebank in the scenery. Some weeks ago he as dictator of other. Mr. Murray, for example, 1920 he came to the Silverton distance of the strict His wife. Anna. passed Louisiana had a public spasm of virtue and closed all the gambling houses and bawdy houses in New Orleans and other PWA director for Kansas City, son makes his home with the parts of the state; or at least made a show of closing them. and his experience as chief of the Overlunds. He made a political issue of the tie-up of the New Orleans political ring with vice and gambling in the city, which was given him a valuable experience. probably true. Now however Huey announces the gambling But it is idle to pretend there is Mr. and Mrs. Overlund and Edjoints will reopen.

Huey attempts to justify his action by saying "The peo-

I'm no great reformer anyhow."

The more probable truth is that Huey has made a deal with the gambling crowd. He may share in the take now,sort of "share-the-wealth" perhaps. Few have any confi- and others, very tiresome. It ought dence in Long's integrity. That is why his income tax is un- to be abandoned. It isn't complider scrutiny. One purpose of his attacks on the administra- mentary to the intelligence of even tion is to bluff out the investigators or to shout "persecution" in case they find something on him.

Huey said one true thing: he's no reformer, chiefly a political racketeer who made reform a springboard to get

"Vanity Fair", a new film, is done in technicolor, used fre- well known in the lecture field in Mesdames R. Kimsey, Arch Kimquently in shorts, and used in one of the George Arliss characteriza- southern California, as the speak- sey, Stout and Loose of Howell, tions in a few court scenes. It should be beautiful in the full-length | er for next Monday night, June | Mesdames Mable Downing, Ruby made.

the pocketbook, even for a Weyerhauser.

The Great Game of

By FRANK R. KENT Copyright 1935, by The Baltimere Sun

### Politics and Work Relief

Washington, May 30 THE mere suggestion that the great weight of the Federal machine, expanded and enlarged under Mr. Roosevelt to undreamed of size, is being utilized for partisan advantage causes great pain among the more starry-eyed of the New Deal circle.

TO SO much as hint that politics it the name of Salem, for Salem, tinges the new works - relief program, under which it is planned to | first mail contracts read The Inspend nearly five billions of tax- stitute. payers' money, is regarded as "destructive" criticism, if not actually unpatriotic. Did not Mr. Roosevelt himself assure the country on the radio there would be no politics at all in this business?

JOURNALISTIC observers are supposed to be content with that | mind. principles and policies of the recovery effort. Those who do this writers on the pay roll are turned loose upon them. The frame of mind which the possession of all this money and power has created vast, smug belief in their own vir- us." the conviction that all those who differ, except in a delicate and deferential way, are steeped in iniquity, inspired by sinister, personal or political motives.

--0-THE one criticism most indignantly received is that anyone connected with the Emergency program ever thinks or acts with a partisan purpose. So violently is this notion resented that those to whom it is perfectly plain hesitate to make it, situation except that. None the less, there is not a competent person in Washington who does not know that the immense Federal patronage is being used today as a party asset, just as it always has

partisan declarations, the whole ant posts-some in his Cabinetwithout regard to their political affiliation, but those are not the places that count. The places that count politically are the multitudinous smaller jobs. So far as these are concerned, the recommendations of the friendly politicians are still, and have been, ba- To the Editor: one is there are more of them: the other, the effectiveness of the Messrs, Farley and Hurja.

THE fact is that under our system and such a set - up partisan politics in the matter of appointtion, it is already to be found. For with the indorsement of the kind friends I know, I'm looking dergast is the notorious Democra- Erik Johnson is influential politician in the State.

THE Murray appointment was in- H. B. Jorgenson and Mrs. Oscar dorsed, in addition to Mr. Pender- Overlund entertained at an all-Senators (when friendly) and the versary. Miss Esther Hansen of Democratic leader in the State is Los Angeles, a guest of the famsought before selections are made, ilies, and Mrs. Jorgenson, baked There is nothing evil about this. the cakes. There is, in fact, some reason to believe that better men are ob- den on May 26, 1846. He came to while Pendergast to the tips of his trict. His wife, Anna, passed Missouri Highway Department has not a political tinge to his and to many other Works - Progress appointments. It is not a crime, and ple seem to want gambling, so let them gamble. You know, it does not necessarily mean either waste, graft or inefficiency. But in view of the facts it does make this pose of pure non-partisanship the more backward voters.

### CLUB MEET SET

WEST STAYTON, May 30 .-The West Stayton Townsend club has secured Orlen Richard Kring. Burdick, Zimmerman and Sletto. play.

The fact that the Weyerhauser kidnapers demanded \$200,000 is described by a federal justice agent as "a slap at the law." Also at the mocketbook, even for a Weyerhauser.

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The fact that the Weyerhauser kidnapers demanded \$200,000 is how to business?"

Eight slight the fact that the weight and three broth-the fact the fact that the weight and three arrests and three arrests and three arrests and three triples and three arrests and three arrests and three arrests and three arrests and three arrests.

Eight slight the fact that the West Stayton of the Southwise family held are the fact that the fact that the fact that the weight that the fact that the fa voted to the Townsend plan. less, Mrs. Berringer.

# Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

"Thank the Lord, O my soul,

for his goodness. . . . My heavenly Father has increased my responsi-

bilities by committing to my charge a lovely daughter. I feel

that the trust is one of very great

importance and that my influence

upon her will be felt through all

from God to discharge my whole

duty to the child. Grant, O my

We know the date was not long

after July 13, 1847, for on that

day was born in what became Sa-

lem Frances, daughter of W. H.

and Chloe A. Willson. In early

womanhood she was married to

J. K. Gill, then of Salem, and the

first two Gill children were born

here. Miss Frances Gill, who

made the address presenting the

historic articles to Willamette

~ ~ ~

The regular reader of course

knows that the two early stu-

dents of the school that became

Willamette university who ar

rived from "The Falls" were from

the place that became Oregon

An entry in the Chloe A. Will-

"Sept. 14th, 1848. The Lord

"During all the difficulties with

the Indians my trust has been

with the living God and my mind

5 5 5

The "difficulties with the In-

dians" of course meant the threats

and dangers that came after the

Whitman massacre of Nov. 29

A real danger existed that the

Cayuses and their allies might ov-

errun the Willamette valley and

kill all the white men, which was

The diary will be the subject

known to be a part of their plot.

of a little further comment at an

2 2 2

ily made the presentations men-

son, representing the historical

versity a large number of valu-

able relics, documents and books

-enough to make a cartload.

the list for this column.

At the same time the Gill fam-

1847, followed by the Cayuse war

has been with me since my last

date in six troubles, and in the

seventh He did not forsake me.

was born in Portland.

son diary reads:

staid upon Him."

less praise."

The Chloe A. Willson diary goes to Willamette:

(Concluding from yesterday): The regular reader of this column knows that the first (Indian) name of the site of Salem was Chemeketa, meaning place of meeting, and that it was prob- eternity. My constant prayer is ably a city of refuge for the na- that I receive grace and wisdom tive tribes. 5 5 5

The next name was "The Father, that she may be an emin-Mills," for the mission saw mill ently devoted Christian on earth and grist mill, under the same and a glorifled spirit in heaven roof, first building erected by and to thy name shall be the endwhite men here.

From 1844 on, until in 1850, when the plats were filed giving Mass., it was The Institute. The

An entry in the dairy of Mrs. Willson in 1845 reads: "Oct. 7th. I have spent several weeks of vacation in traveling and on a visit to the coast. My health is much improved and I am again

engaged in the pleasing employ-

ment of training the youthful The third term of our school commenced last month, O Lord, we look to thee for success Some visits to the coast in those days had been by way of what is now known as the Salmon river route. That was the way Jason

Lee and Cyrus Shepard and their

brides went on their wedding trip

in 1837, guided by Joseh Gervais.

\$ 5 5 Here is the next entry: "Feb. 18, 1846. The third term of our school closes today. We have had difficulties and trials the whole period. It has evoked a of all the Lord has been with

> 5 5 5 more entries in 1846

"July 27. The fourth term of our school has opened today. The of 1848. Lord has brought us through severe trials and cleared up our way before us. O that we may ever trust in thee and not in ourselves. Thou art our wisdom and strength."

"August 3rd. On the account of some trials connected with our early future date. school last term, I felt disheartened about engaging in it again, discuss every known phase of the | but I have never spent a happier week in school than the past. O tioned herein, Rev. W. W. Young-Father, if we may but have thy blessing and presence all will be society of the Methodist church well; but without it our effors turned over to Willamette uni-

> An entry in 1847 that does not give the month or day of the The writer hopes soon to have

> > Letters from

Statesman Readers

I received the Statesman that

Gideon Stolz, and if I knew that

it would have been copied and

writing this letter to correct the

date of our return to Ohio, as

you have it 1920. It was 1889.

We lived in Oregon 20 years.

lived in Portland 2 years, then

went to Salem just as Mr. Stolz

to be some friction on the re-

building. Some people are never

satisfied with good enough, when

they can spend some others'

should be rebuilt as it was a nice

building. I wish I could once

more return to the dear old town

and shake hands with the many

Honored on 89th

LUTHER MYERS.

Birth Anniversary

SILVERTON, May 30. - Mrs.

Mr. Johnson was born in Swe-

and Mrs. Jorgenson and Vincent;

win, Mr. and Mrs. Nels Johnson

and Edwin, Mabel, Evelyn, Wal-

Is Given Hostess

To Quilting Party

Birthday Shower

Selma Jorgenson.

I see now that there is going

has it, in 1871.

May 23, 1935

# The Safety WOLFORD BUILDING

SILVERTON, May 30 .- The Silverton Aerie Fraternal Order of Eagles has taken a two-year lease on the Wolford building located over the Jenkins grocery store and will hold lodge every Thursday night. The club room is open to all members of the order at all times. R. J. Baldwin. copied my letter to my friend who came to Silverton some time ago to make his home, will manage the new club room and take published in a paper in Salem I office as secretary the first of could have written one more interesting to the public. I am

A band is being organized under the direction of O. K. Cole, who recently came to Silverton from Klamath Falls where he was band instructor. The band meets for practice every Monday night

The Eagles lodge will hold a big picnic on June 2 near Silver Creek falls.

### Farmers Thankful for Rainfall as Crop Plight Poor

LYONS, May 30.-Most of the farmers around here finished planting corn the past week, and Mr. Perkins who put his crop in early has already gone over it with the cultivator. Berry growers and gardeners in general are happy over the rain, as crops have been suffering from lack of moist-The spittle bug is quite preva-

lent in most of the berry fields here this season.

SUMMON RELATIVES KINGWOOD, May 30 .- Mrs. E. Bennett is seriously ill, having ago. Relatives from a distance

### Twenty Years Ago

County Roadmaster W. J. Culver announced today that over 50 miles of hard surface and macadam roads will be completed in Marion county by the end of the Present were Mr. Johnson, Mr.

There are indications of an air raid of large proportions by Zeppelin dirigibles on London in the near future.

lace and Robert, Mr. and Mrs. The United States broke a pre Otto Dahl, Miss Hansen and Miss cedent today by beginning the distribution without charge stamped picture postal cards to visitors at the Panama - Pacific exposition.

### Ten Years Ago

May 31, 1925 MEHAMA, May 29 .- A quilting More than 2500 officers and party was held Friday at the Gale men will go to the military Camp Berringer home. Those from here Jackson at Medford and 300 of present were the Mesdames Blum. the 2495th coast artillery Teeters, Boyington, Moe, Dickson, Fort Barry on June 11. Wolfkiel, Stone, Zoellner, Lander,

> A plot to kidnap Mary Pickford was disclosed yesterday in

home yesterday.

## The Funnies-to Him!



continued. . .

the room.

'De Glory Road."

Gladys Erskine and Ivan Firth

painter, is held as a material wit- my home. Sorry you didn't come in ness in connection with the murder with her." He chuckled at the surof his bride of three months fol- prise and discomfiture he knew the lowing the discovery of a headless nude body upon the terrace of his wire was feeling. "Can you meet penthouse apartment. Three weeks me right away at the Tombs?" he before that happened, two of his friends-Wilbur Renton and Roger Thornley—were discussing their it. . . Good-bye!" He hung up love affairs and Vane's recent mar- and stared at the telephone for a love affairs and Vane's recent marriage to Isobel Mackenzie who was well known to both. Renton's in- insensate black mouthpiece to interest in Isobel had caused a speak and tell him something of break between him and Betty Potter a pretty young newspaperwoman, who lives in the apartment beneath the Lawrence Vanes'. Thornley says that he and his wife, Millie, a former show-girl, are leaving for Seattle soon. Renton calls on Betty to plead his cause anew, now that Isobel had married. She tells him that they cannot marry and reluctantly admits that she had been in love with Vane. Renton bitterly denounces Isobel, exclaiming that he'd like to choke as they had passed through. Wilbur Renton, denies that he had anything to do about notifying the police concerning the Vane murder, and is worried privately because he had called on Betty Potter so close to the scene of that homicide. Inspector Ingles persuades Betty to consult her uncle, Cyrus K. Mantel, famous detective. She does so, and he is startling her by what he already knows

concerning last night's tragedy. CHAPTER VIII Again Cyrus K. Mantel shook the and opened the door of a cell glasses at her angrily.
"He knew," he said, "that Betty anyone to recognize in the haggard Potter would come plunging in here man with the haunted blood-shot as early in the morning as possible, to try and get Cyrus K. to help that puppy Vane out of the mess he's got himself into. That's what he ing, to the tragedy and squalor of knew. So there, my dear!" sensitive nature.

"Oh, Uncle!" Betty was between taughter and tears. "You always know everything, even before a person knows it himself.

She flared into an anger that matched his. "But don't you dare call Lawrence a puppy-don't you

Suddenly an angelic smile spread prisoner. over the Puck-like features of Cyrus K. He carefully placed his glasses on his nose and beamed through them at his niece. "How should I know what to call

him?" he questioned equably. "I've never met the chap?" She went to him quickly and perched herself on the arm of his bair, so like her own, save for the white streaks that now distinruished it.

"Unels Cyrus," she begged,
'you've got to help me . . . please
. . no one else but you is all the world can do it. Please, Uncle "No!" he shot back at her with

all the force of a bullet. "No!" "Isn't there anything I can do, anything I can say that will make you change your mind? Please, Uncle Cyrus, please!" "No!" he repeated. "No!"

"Of course, it's a very difficult is too much to ask. After all, any detective might fail . . . even you. I hard case as this one."

She rose, as though defeated. from his chair, and bent over to kiss ness. him good-bye. He glared up at her out of black

eyes, smaller twins to her own.
"Who said so?" he shouted. Who said so? Think you're clever, Miss. Well, get out of here. I'm busy. I'm busy as can be. I'm on the Vane murder case."

The first thing Cyrus K. Mantel did after shouting at his adored niece to "get out," was to remain seated quietly in his great armchair until he heard her high heels click across the polished surface of the hardwood floor in the hall be-He leaned forward intently and listened for her voice as she said good-bye to the old butler. His face crinkled into a smile of pleasure as he noted the gay laughter with which Betty made some comment to the old man. Cyrus K. was content. Betty understood his supposed tantrums as well as he un-

For a few moments longer he sat beside his desk. One who knew him well would have known that he was in deep and serious thought, for he had removed his pince-nez and slowly and carefully was strok-

greeted him.

SYNOPSIS "Ingles?" Mantel went straight He nodded his head slowly. "A very Lawrence Vane, noted portrait to the point. "Betty has just left important question," he repeated. brightness. unseen man at the other end of the cautiously.

> "All right. That's fine. . . Just as soon as I can make "Why-why-" relief and amuse-ment fought in Vane's voice. "Why -no, sir!

> moment, as though he expected the his head in distress. value. Then, with a little shake such thin fabric is the robe of fame of his shoulders, he rose and left

made. Dear, dear!" He swung toward Ingles. As Police Inspector Ingles and "Introduce me, Inspector," he Cyrus K. Mantel met in the central ordered.

office of the Tombs, the prison bell struck the hour of ten. The warden ngs of the brain of this gray-redin charge mechanically went headed little genius, but he was through the usual strict routine of sure that whatever line of talk checking them in. Then a guard took them through a series of heavy doors, carefully locking each

Mantel took, there was a definite motive back of it all. So, in spite of his heavy heart, he tried his best one after the little group, as soon to enter into the lightness, which her to death. Betty is horrified by his words . . . Early the next morning Wilbur Renton denies that he where the temporary prisoners are held—twitching drug addicts, and were not the heavy-handed police blowsy women of the town. A tall methods with which he was familnegress shricked at them as they iar. But he had implicit faith in passed, screamed, and then went Cyrus K. Mantel, and whatever off into a drunken shrill singing of method he chose to employ, would be the right one.

Clumsily he tried to play the Fastidiously, Cyrus K. stepped aside from these dregs of humanity, game. "Lawrence Vane," he said smiland yet his brilliant black eyes ingly, "may I have the honor to looked at them with kindness and a present to you the world-famous depth of understanding. To Ingles detective, Mr. Cyrus K. Mantelit all meant just part of the day's

Mr. Mantel, the world-famous artist, Mr. Lawrence Vane!" Amazement dawned on Vane's "Cyrus K. Mantel?" He almost

eyes, the well-groomed, gentle artist, Lawrence Vane. His proximhappy to meet you. Aren't you Betty Potter's uncle?" ity, for one night and half a mornthe Tombs had deeply affected his He looked up at them as they en-

tered, then dropped his head into the side of the prison cot in an slowly. attitude of utter dejection. Vane flushed.

The guard closed the door on them and locked them in with the Ingles broke the silence.

"Here y are!" said the guard.

It would have been difficult for

"Lawrence," he said in a strain-voice. "I've brought you a ed voice. friend."

"Friend?" Vane repeated bitterly from the shelter of his cupped hands. "Friend? I have no friends." He raised his head and looked great chair. With the daring of a mown love she rumpled his red to call you by that name," he said quietly. The Inspector flushed painfully,

and for a moment his stern mouth quivered. "All right, Lawrence," he said teadily. "I don't blame you for steadily. feeling that way. But let that pass, I have brought you a friend, and one who can help you." Vane looked coldly at the dapper

little figure standing beside the burly inspector.
"I do not know this gentleman, he said insolently. Cyrus K.'s own particularly lov-

case," she said slyly. "I suppose it bowed in stately old-world fashion. my purpose in coming here, I shall guess it's tao much for anyone to look of a whipped dog, who has un-take a chance on such a dreadfully expectedly found a defender, came over Vane's face. He rose, and

"Thank you, sir," he said. "It is very kind of you to come to see—" bitterness tinged his voice again as he glanced at Ingles—"a jail-bird," he finished

admired. An expression of pleasure lighted Vane's drawn features.

"That's more than kind of you. sir," he said. For the first time his old time gentle humor returned to "I'm afraid I cannot offer you any refreshments," he said. "Or even a comfortable chair." He waved

toward the cot and the single wood-

en chair the cell afforded. you be seated upon the luxurious grasped it. lounge, or will you take the easy chair?" he asked whimsically. "Let the Inspector have the big upholstered chair." Cyrus K. met him in his own vein. "He's a heavy man, getting on in years." He twinkled up at Ingles. "We young fellows will sit upon the davenport."

ing his right eyebrow with the rim.
Suddenly he replaced them on his nose, and picked up the telephone at his albow.

Suddenly he replaced them on his bounded to do anything at all." He added to do anything at all." He added under his breath, "And lord knows at his albow.

Mantel significantly, "Time is gethow he thinks he can help on a

ask you a very important question."

The hunted look covered Vane's face again, veiling its temporary "What is that question?" he asked

"Do you know who I am?"

Cyrus K. leaned back and shook "Dear, dear," he murmured. "Of

Ingles could not fathom the work-

shouted the words. "Why, Mr. Mantel-I am honored and proud and

"As I said before," sighed Mantel. "Of such is fame. Yes, young man, I acknowledge the impeachment. I am the uncle of that redheaded vixen.

He studied the man beside him. "Do you know her?" he asked

"Why, yes," he said. "Not well—I mean I've known her for a long time—but not well—you see I—" "You know many women-well -do you not?" Cyrus K.'s voice had taken on an edge.

"Just what do you mean by that?" Vane's answer had fully as much edge to it as had the voice of his questioner. "I mean exactly what I say, young man," snapped Mantel. "I'm afraid I shall have to ques-

tion your right to question me, said Vane arrogantly. Cyrus K, siapped his knees "Excellent," he beamed. "Excellent! I'm glad to see, my boy, that

you still have plenty of pride and fighting spirit. Excellent!"

Vane relaxed, and his smile answered Mantel's, though somewhat unsurely. "Mr. Vene," he said, for the first

time calling him by name. "I'm sorry, but in order to expedite matable smile flashed over his face. He ters and enable me to accomplish "That has been my very great have to ask you a few questions loss," he said gently. The piteous about the tragic happenings in your look of a whipped dog, who has un-

"May I ask one question first?" Vane countered. Getting a quiet stood with all of his old gracious- nod for answer, he continued, What is your reason for coming here, Mr. Mantel?" Through Mantel's mind flashed

the picture of his lovely distressed niece, and her call upon him for help but a few hours before-and "You are in error," Mantel cor-rected him gaily. "I came to see bated with himself as to what his an artist whose work I have long real reason had been. For here was a case made to order for the peculiar powers of Cyrus K. Man-tel— the sort of case that he loved. Just what had been his reason, he wondered—his niece or his name?
"My reason?" he repeated slowly.
"My reason?" Again Betty's lovely

face came before his mind's eye. "To help you," he said gently. For a tense moment the two men looked into each other's eyes-then Mantel held out his hand, and Vane

"Thank you," he said simply. "I'll be glad to answer any questions I can, but I warn you that I know very little about it myself, with the exception of what my 'friend,' " he accented the word, "the Inspector here told me, when he arrested me."

"Let's forget me," said Ingles Chuckling, he moved over to the brusquely, "and get down to busi-neager cot and seated himself, and ness. You're in a bad hole, Law-Vane, with the first smile he had rence, and unless you help us all "What happened last night?"

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