

The Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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Member of the Associated Press

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ADVERTISING

Portland Representative Gordon B. Bell, Security Building, Portland, Ore. Eastern Advertising Representatives Bryant, Griffith & Brunson, Inc., Chicago, New York, Detroit, Boston, Atlanta

Entered at the Postoffice at Salem, Oregon, as Second-Class Matter, Published every morning except Monday, Business Office, 215 S. Commercial Street.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Mail Subscription Rates. In Advance. Within Oregon: Daily and Sunday, 1 Mo. 50 cents; 3 Mo. \$1.25; 6 Mo. \$2.25; 1 Year \$4.00. Elsewhere 50 cents per Mo., or \$5.00 for 1 year in advance. Per Copy 3 cents. News Stands 5 cents. By City Carrier 4 cents a month; \$5.00 a year in advance.

The American System

HERBERT HOOVER and Oswald Garrison Villard are seemingly as far apart as the poles in their political conceptions. Yet fundamentally their philosophies as revealed in commencement addresses on this coast have an identical base: the maintenance of liberty under the American system.

While their thought diverges in the application of their philosophies, the fact remains that each conceives of liberty as the priceless heritage of the American people.

At the University of Oregon Monday Mr. Villard, widely known as contributing editor of The Nation, a "radical" weekly periodical, addressing the graduating class, sought to interpret the challenge of the present day to young manhood and womanhood.

Villard sees in modern capitalism a suppression of liberties of the people. He admitted that until the recent supreme court decision the president was virtually the dictator of this country. His cure is democracy, and more democracy, going so far as to advocate a national referendum on political issues.

Ex-president Hoover at the commencement exercises of Stanford university, reiterated his attack against regimentation, against concentration of power in political hands in Washington. He urged preservation of the traditional liberties which have enabled the American people to flourish.

Thus from these highly divergent sources the cause of freedom gets a fresh impulse. Already the fruit of the persistent utterances of Mr. Hoover are being reaped. There has been a restoration of faith in the American ideal of liberty, a shying away from "planned economy" with government of life's details from Washington headquarters.

It must be realized, however that what is essential is the spirit of liberty and not just its form. To accomplish this at times restraints are needed against the powerful who oppress, against those who seek large shares of freedom for themselves and invoke restrictions against others.

The founding fathers had a most excellent conception of the need for a balanced government. They recognized the evils of pure democracy. For instance we doubt the wisdom of nation-wide referenda, not because of a desire to curtail popular liberty, but because of the danger that the people would be swayed by irresponsible and transient demagogues.

But the framers of the constitution saw also the perils of too great concentration of power in a central government. We are not a constitution-worshipper, do not conceive of it as a divine utterance. But what changes are proposed should be considered in the light of how well they contribute to the great idea which the authors of the constitution had: to maintain essential liberties within the framework of an orderly society.

These addresses, and others of similar vein, indicate that the leaders are aware of the menace of the present situation with its propensities toward a drastic alteration in our system of government. These powerful voices will be heard; and the men in authority will ultimately bend to the pressure of the public opinion which these leaders generate.

All but the Coffee

GENERAL GEORGE A. WHITE, who was a newspaperman before he became a military officer, is commanding the northwest division of national guard troops in Fort Lewis. True to his reporting instinct General White sought the "facts" when he made his inspection of the Oregon troops.

He took about four hours of time in his circuit of the troops as he quizzed the soldiers on their experience at camp. Besides testing the individual's knowledge of technical army matters, Gen. White sought the soldier's response over conditions at camp. Everything was praised "except that there were several complaints about the coffee."

Now the general is proceeding to do something about the coffee. "T was ever thus. Coffee is always vile, not so much because of itself as because of the variety in taste among coffee drinkers. Some want coffee black, some want it a pale amber. Some want it so strong it is almost bitter; others gaud unless it is principally hot water. Folk dope up their coffee variously. Some adulterate it liberally with cream; others shovel in sugar to make it syrupy. There is a wide range in the quality of the coffee bean which is used, just as in other agricultural products."

Finally there is an amazing ignorance among cooks as to how to make coffee which the majority would pronounce "good."

So it is not surprising the general heard kicks about the coffee. It may be the kind which the purchasing agent ordered; it may be the cooks don't know how to prepare it. More probably it is just the variation in tastes of the ultimate consumers. With all his diligence the general can do nothing about that,—"de gustibus, non disputandis."

The tanker strike which has been in progress on this coast since last February has ended in a defeat for the strikers. Now the secretary of the sailors' union says the men "are getting back to work as fast as they can."

How many of them will find employment now that others have taken over their jobs is a question which doubtless worries a good many of those who have been out on strike. Calling the strike was a big mistake. The coast had enough marine labor trouble last year to suffice for a long time to come. The trouble is that conservative union men and leaders are too often howled down by agitators and trouble-makers. Usually a strike is as costly as a war, and as futile.

While the voters of the district were ungrateful enough to retire Dr. B. F. Pound from the school board, he can go with the satisfaction of having performed his duty with commendable faithfulness. The recent expansion and development of playgrounds and a recreational program are largely the result of Dr. Pound's efforts. He was diligent in obtaining aid under the government relief program for school betterment and devoted a great deal of time to planning the improvements. It is unfortunate for the district that he is defeated on issues chiefly extraneous to his record as a director.

The use of the injunction in labor disputes was long bitterly fought by organized labor. Yet the method was resorted to in the Bridal Veil case without hesitation by union officials who sought to impose judicial restraint on peace officers who interfered with picketing which had become violent. Judge Crawford of Portland denied the injunction; but the attempt to invoke it showed that organized labor was ready to use it as a tool if it advanced labor's cause.

That Japan intends to control the commerce in areas of her conquest in Manchuria and China is shown by orders to foreign oil companies to vacate. Even so, Japan has been a wonderful customer of the United States. We have the oil, so our companies will probably continue to do business in the orient. The queer thing though is that Japan can keep straight face in making pretense to autonomy in Manchukuo.

The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT

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The Hoover "Candidates"

Washington, June 18. THINGS political are happening so fast these days that it is not easy to keep up with them. However, one phase as illuminating as any is the earnest effort of the pro-Roosevelt interpreters to make Herbert Hoover a candidate for the 1936 republican nomination. Every time he opens his mouth they burst forth with loud cries of "Hoover's" candidate, Hoover's a candidate."

It is like children shouting "The Gobblins will get you." The Gobblins will get you. THE IDEA BACK of this is so transparent that practically anyone can grasp it. The basic thought is that the prejudice against Mr. Hoover is still deep enough to offset the growing resentment against Mr. Roosevelt and his policies, solidify the democrats and again split the republicans. In brief, nothing could possibly be as helpful to Mr. Roosevelt as to run against Mr. Hoover in 1936. That is the notion and it is entirely sound. The reasons are clear. It would at once transfer the republican position from the offensive to the defensive. As things stand today, they have a very strong case against Mr. Roosevelt, plus the asset of a vast number of democrats, including most of the better-grade leaders of the party, whose bitterness toward the man and his policies is intense. The Hoover nomination would change all this. It would revive every anti-Hoover argument of the 1932 campaign. He would be loaded down with blame for the depression, with his attitude toward prohibition and the tariff, with the bonus army story and the bank failures. Already some of the more eager are quoting bank statistics.

SOME of this is justified, but some of it is unfair and exaggerated. A lot of it is the result of the three years' "smear Hoover"-Charlie Michelson campaign, directed by Mr. Shouse and financed by Mr. Raskob. None the less the fact remains that the Hoover nomination would change the whole political picture, drive the millions of disgusted democrats back to their party, switch the attitude of important newspapers thoroughly anti-New Deal, so confuse the people with personalities as to make it impossible to get a clear-cut issue on the Roosevelt policies and performances, in all probability save him from defeat.

THE interesting part about all this is that no one knows it better than Mr. Hoover. At least that is the conviction of his most intimate friends here and in New York, who have talked with him. They say that Mr. Hoover knows he would have slight chance of being nominated, practically none, if he were elected. He is, they say, entirely clear-headed about his own position. He hopes in the long run history will correct the injustice done him, but knows there isn't a chance in 1936. He is not a candidate, does not wish to be a candidate and has no intention of being a candidate. He appreciates that his candidacy would split his party and enhance the Roosevelt chances.

THAT is the last thing he wants to do. He feels very deeply about the fact that the New Deal to the country, and believes that after two years of silence he not only is entitled to speak his mind, but it is his duty. After all, he is the titular leader of his party and 15,000,000 people voted for him. There are two reasons, his friends say, he does not declare that he will not be a candidate. One is that no matter how strong the statement he made his enemies would not believe it—or would pretend they did not. They would say he did not mean it. It was just a gesture. It would have no effect in stopping misrepresentation of his position.

THE second reason is that this is not the time for such a statement. He wants to be a factor in the party to have something to say about the platform and something about the ticket, and to help elect it. If he wholly removed himself as a possibility now, his party influence would become academic rather than real. The truth is no element of his party wants Mr. Hoover, and his renomination is most unlikely. The old guard conservative leaders of the east are as strongly opposed to him as the progressive republicans of the west. The attitude was typical of the feeling. A number of republican as well as democratic editors are still unable to see his name without slapping him. He has almost no friends among the politicians. He is an unlucky man who has been badly treated, and he isn't a candidate. The insistence on his candidacy is one evidence of the real uneasiness in the Roosevelt camp. It is the thing for which they pray.

TO HILLS FOR DINNER SILVERTON, June 18.—Mrs. E. J. Adams, publicity chairman for the Silvertown chamber of commerce, reports that early indications are that a large crowd will go to the Silvertown Hills Wednesday night to attend the June chamber of commerce meeting there. The dinner will be served at 7 o'clock, followed by a short business meeting, a program and then a dance.

FRANK HUBBS BETTER BETHANY, June 18.—Frank Hubbs, who underwent a major operation at the Silvertown hospital several days ago, is getting along very nicely and will be removed to his home before long. Laura Hubbs, a daughter, who has been attending school in California, has returned to her home for the summer.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

New historical fact: Dr. McLoughlin studied medicine in Terrebonne. (Concluding from yesterday's) Still quoting from the Elliott article:

"What was the young doctor (only 19 years old) made of his license to practice; whether at Terrebonne or Montreal in Upper Canada, or as an introduction to employment in the fur trade is not yet definitely known. For William, at the eastern end of the Kaminstiquia route to Lake Winnipeg and beyond, was field headquarters of the North West company of fur traders, then the most important rival in Canada of the Hudson's Bay company. In 1804, the year when he was and hardly yet known under that name, but as the New Port, established because of the enforced removal from Grand Portage. Harmon mentions this even in 1807. The lure then for ambitious young men was the fur trade and there is some evidence of McLoughlin's entering the service of the 'Norwesters' almost immediately. The late Elliott Coates, an authority on fur trade history, identifies a Mr. McLoughlin on the Kaminstiquia route in July 1804 as probably Dr. McLoughlin. The writer of these comments has recollection of him at a trading post in that extensive region in the fall of 1805 giving medical attention to a trader, who was returning from the Mandan country, but for the moment is unable to verify the reference.

"In 1807 there is positive data. Daniel W. Harmon, a well known fur-trader, writing at Fort William on July 19th, says: 'As I am still in ill health, I shall pass the winter with Doctor McLoughlin at Sturgeon Lake, in the department of Niptigon, which lies to the northwest of this.' 'Again on November 9, 1807, Harmon writes: 'The doctor, who is about the same age with myself, is an excellent companion, and fond of conversation; and I trust that a friendly intercourse will mutually cheer our spirits and that we shall spend the winter in a manner that will be both pleasant and profitable.' 'And again on December 28th: 'Doctor McLoughlin, accompanied by two Canadians and one of the natives, has gone to visit Mr. Holman at Red Lake.' 'And again on February 9, 1808: 'The doctor and company have returned from their long jaunt; and I am happy in again enjoying his society after a season of comparative loneliness.' 'As still on November 13, 1808: 'The doctor, with one man in a small canoe, has set off for Fort William, where he will be wanted as soon as he can arrive, to attend the sick. Among the great number who visit that rendezvous every summer, there are always some who need medical aid; though I firmly believe that no part of the world is more healthy than this. The doctor has not been able to learn, to his satisfaction what my complaint is. I think that the medicines which I have taken, in the course of the winter, have been of essential service to me.'"

Mr. Elliott truly says: "These recitals and comments offer data not before known to the Oregon audience. Assuming the correctness of Dr. Coates' identification in 1804, it is reasonable to believe that about a year after admission to medical practice in Canada, McLoughlin was on his way to some trading post of the North West company west of Fort William to begin a career in the fur trade."

"Whether this came about through any influence of another uncle, Alexander Fraser, who was a partner in the company, is not known but may readily be inferred. He was called Doctor McLoughlin from the start. "Medical knowledge stood him in good stead in affording opportunities for acquaintance with the officials and transfer from one post to another as occasion occurred; but participation in the business was his ambition. "Another not unlikely view is that he was employed as company physician to be sent here and there as needed, but aptitude for business soon asserted itself and commanded recognition. Medical and surgical needs were too few and the life too slow for him."

"In 1814 he was able to purchase shares in the company and is said to have been put in charge of the Rainy Lake district, a very rapid advancement. "Ten years later he arrived in the Columbia river district of the Hudson's Bay company with the rank of chief factor, but still generally known as Doctor McLoughlin. This did not mean very frequent use of his medical knowledge. It really did mean his application to actual experience of the fine principles and habits he had learned during the four and a half years—adolescence to very early manhood—of apprenticeship to such a man as Dr. Fisher of Quebec; quite certainly the contact of the boy willing to learn and the man willing to teach. Then he had learned obedience, courtesy, diligence, reverence, exactness, and broad sympathetic views of humanity. The professional name also afforded prestige and cultural standing among the officers and visitors and respect among the employes. "So he was Doctor John McLoughlin, the first physician to establish residence in the Pacific northwest."

F. X. Mathieu, last to pass on of the men present at the historic Champeau meetings of May and July, 1843, died to the United States from Terrebonne. J. G. Nadon of Salem was born in Terrebonne. Mrs. Nadon is at the head of the new chapter of American War Mothers. Terrebonne means in French good earth, or good country.

POST BACKS PLAN, WATERSHED LANDS

SILVERTON, June 18.—The purchase of sufficient land on both sides of Silver Creek adjacent to the creek from Silvertown to the creek's source to provide and preserve the watershed so that the creek will not go dry during the summer was endorsed by the Delbert Reeves post of the American Legion at the Monday night meeting. Agitation for this movement was first begun by the local chapter of the Izaak Walton League and has also been discussed before the chamber of commerce. The Legion, at its Monday night meeting, also voted to definitely organize the Sons of Legion in early fall. This was begun some time ago but was halted by various factions.

Roy Davenport, commander, presented star to be worn on caps of those who have shown outstanding activity in securing members. Receiving the stars were A. J. Titus, James Scarth, Ralph Bilyeu, Clair Jarvis. Delegates to the state convention to be held at the Dalles in August are Roy Davenport, James Scarth and J. J. Lewis.

ON DAKOTA VISIT SILVERTON, June 18.—Mrs. Dan Fletcher and her two daughters, Irene and Gladys, are enjoying their visit in South Dakota very much, according to word received here by their family. They made the trip easily with no trouble and instead of finding hot weather as could have been expected, were instead right at home in a rain. They do not plan to return to Silvertown until after the Fourth. Gladys is librarian for the Silvertown schools.

IN RED HEAD BATTLE SILVERTON, June 17.—Mary Wickersham and Rowen Leslie, two former Silvertown girls, are entering the redhead round-up contest at Taft. Both girls now reside in Portland and Miss Wickersham is being sponsored by the Artisans assemblies and Miss Leslie by the Powers' Furniture company.

BENNETTS ON VISIT SILVERTON, June 19.—Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Bennett of Portland are at Silvertown for several days' visit, making their headquarters at the home of Mrs. John Wolfard. Rev. Bennett was for several years pastor of the First Christian church here.

FROM TILLAMOOK LIBERTY, June 18.—Mrs. C. W. Newton, of Tillamook, is spending several days as the house guest of Sabina Schmidt.

MORE PEOPLE MAY KEEP SCHOOL OPEN

SILVERTON HILLS, June 18.—Whether or not school will continue at Davis next winter was not decided Monday night, but left to be decided later. In the spring it was thought that because so few students would attend next season, the school would be disbanded for the year. Rumor is now current that others will move into the district. Should this occur the school will open in the autumn as usual. Mrs. E. O. Nelson was re-elected clerk and Oral Egan re-elected director. L. A. Hall will be the chairman of the board for the coming year and James Bonner is the other holdover member. At Porter school Alvin Hartley was elected director. Ira Ross was re-elected clerk. Don Loren will be the new chairman and Mrs. E. A. Beigel is the other director.

LADY VERY ILL SALEM HEIGHTS, June 17.—Friends and neighbors will be sorry to know Elvis La Duke, is critically ill.

Twenty Years Ago June 19, 1915 Robert Victor, son of Police Officer Victor, left Salem yesterday for Deer Lodge, Montana, where he had been offered a fine position.

There have been 24 June brides in Marion county so far this month, according to the books at the county clerk's office. During the week ending June 17, there were reported to the state industrial accident commission 143 accidents, of which four were fatal.

Ten Years Ago June 19, 1925 For one minute Thursday, all trains on the Southern Pacific system were halted at 1:30 o'clock, Pacific time, out of respect to Julius Kruttschnitt, late chairman of the company's executive board. Employees at the statehouse have been forced to walk during the last two days while alterations have been made to the elevator. Double doors and automatic stops are being installed. Several high powered electric wires fell to the street in Portland yesterday among the crowds who were watching the floral parade of the rose festival. One woman was severely burned.

"Pop, Did He Always Hit 'Em Over the Fence?"



"WHOSE WIFE?" By Gladys Erskine and Ivan Firth

CHAPTER XXIV Cyrus K. Mantel sat alone in his great library, and stroked his right eyebrow with his pipe-nose. He drew a book, plainly bound in leather toward him. There were no markings at all on the outside of this book, and it had a strange fastening, a padlock and a hasp of brass bound the two covers together. In the case that would be the room there were many other books, exactly like it, both as to binding and gold, only that on these others there was some cryptic sign in individual kind. Only their mate, that now rested beneath Cyrus K.'s hand was barren of any insignia whatever. Cyrus K. took a small leather case from his pocket, and carefully selected one key from the rest. This he inserted in the padlock and opened the book. On the flyleaf was written, in a fine Spencerian hand: "The Vane Case, Property of Cyrus K. Mantel."

He ruffled the leaves slowly as though to see how much had been written in the book. Headings, such as chapter headings would be in a book of fiction or biography, read: "Characters," "Possible Suspects," "Facts," "Definite Clues," "Deduction," "Solution." The paper beneath all these headings was blank. On the first few pages written in the same fine hand was a brief resume of how Cyrus K. Mantel had come into the case, who had brought him in, etc. Cyrus K. adjusted his glasses, dipped his pen and started to write. At the same time he spoke aloud to himself, a habit he had when he was quite alone, and was working out any problem. It aided him to hear the spoken words, and yet he did not care to talk to anyone else about a case while he was working on it. "Now, let's see," he said, "if guess we'd better fill as much of this as is possible at this time."

He turned to the page headed "Facts" and wrote: "Headless body of nude woman found on Lawrence Vane's roof terrace, just after midnight of November 15th. Police informed of light then in progress on roof, by telephone with Wilbur Renton, who had apartment across the street. Telephone call arrived at headquarters at seventeen minutes after midnight, Nov. 15. Officers arrived at Vane apartment, found Vane asleep, apparently drugged, and body of woman on terrace. They reported to Inspector Innes at headquarters 'Murder and Suicide.' Dr. Gilbraith arrived with Innes. Reports Vane suffering from large dose of Veronal, but not so large as to cause danger. Dr. Gilbraith does not favor suicide theory. Partially empty bottle of veronal discovered in bathroom. Neither apartment or terrace showed any signs of struggle. Vane declared wife had retired. Bed found to be undisturbed. Used dishes for two in kitchen. Vane held as a material witness in connection with the alleged murder of his wife; Vane now out on \$25,000 bail. Vane denies body that of wife. Vane taken to Tombs. Cyrus K. leaned back in his chair, as gazed at what he had just written. "So much for the first night," he said. "Now let's see what we have at a later date."

He leaned over the book, and resumed his careful writing. "Wilbur Renton denies the telephone call, but admits being in his apartment at the time. Finger prints on bottle of veronal distinct, but do not compare with either those of Vane or of the deceased woman. Vane declares that he does not know the body of deceased. Body of deceased positively identified by woman as that of her daughter Isobel Vane. Vane declares that Isobel had told him that both her parents were dead. Vane admits having learned since his marriage of the past life of his wife Isobel. Vane used numerous models for figures in the nude, his wife having been one of them. Vane admits her jealousy of these women. Vane claims his wife did not love him, and never had. Vane said his wife was a cocaine addict. Kate Doyle gives names of many of Isobel's admirers. Vane claims Isobel feared Wilbur Renton hated her, and him, because of their marriage. Wilbur Renton's engagement to my niece Betty broken because of his flagrant affair with Isobel. I overheard conversation between old Suky and Renton at door of Betty's apartment, which would denote that he was trying to bribe her to keep silent about something. She refused, becoming angry. Later I discover, hidden in Suky's hand, small voodoo figure of a man, with rope around neck. Suky makes me promise not to 'stop her' before she shows me figure. I look at sketches in Vane's apartment, finding one of Donetta Dane, dancer with Kate Doyle's Club, who models for Vane on the quiet. Vane tells me that on the afternoon of the murder he painted from a nude model called Jannette, until about four. She left, and his wife arrived a few minutes afterward. Heavy storm had broken. Vane and wife stayed in for dinner, and then for them. He had headache . . . says she was unusually kind . . . prepared medicine to aid him. Vane claims he and wife dined at seven thirty or eight. Dr. Gilbraith asserts that deceased had been dead fully six hours when discovered at twelve-thirty. Betty Potter secretly devoted to Vane. Vane acknowledges hopeless love for Betty. I checked up on as many of the names given me by Kate Doyle as possible. Found that Renton was in town at time of murder. Lovelace was at his Long Island place . . . or supposed to be. Johnston was in town. Roger Thornley was three days on the road on a motor trip to the West with his wife, Millie. Again Cyrus K. leaned back and spoke aloud to himself. "I must look up that chap Bobbie Nichols," he said. "I hear that he's a human dictionary—hears and records everything, and repeats it when wanted as though turned on by a switch. Yes, I really must look him up at once."

He turned again to the page headed "Clues," looked at it for a long time, removed his glasses and rubbed his forehead with them, replaced them on his nose, pursed his lips and slowly started to write. "Finger prints on veronal bottle are feminine. Woman who made them unknown. Tracks on roof, showing that body had been dragged from a door into the penthouse, to the position in the corner of the terrace where it was found. A chip of brick and mortar work found on floor of terrace just in front of this door. Absence of head of murdered woman. Absence of any blood stains. I discovered that Isobel Vane's clothing and hats were all intact in her closets, but that her jewelry was gone. No cocaine found in apartment. Cyrus K. breathed deeply and laid down his pen. "So much for that," he said. "Now let's see where we go from here, as the youngsters say."

He turned to the page labeled "Characters" and wrote rapidly: "Lawrence Vane, Wilbur Renton, Betty Potter, Inspector Innes, Donetta Dane, Roger Thornley, Suky, Lovelace, Johnston." He paused a moment, then slowly wrote. "Isobel Vane?" Again he studied what he had just written, then flipped the page over to "Possible Suspects," and wrote:

"Lawrence Vane, Wilbur Renton, Suky, Lovelace. He repeated his former action, and wrote: "Isobel Vane?" After writing the last two words Cyrus K. got up from his chair, walked across the richly carpeted room, and abstractedly paused as though scarcely aware of his action before a beautifully carved antique cabinet. He peered at the quaint old piece of furniture as though he had never seen it before, then reached out and pressed a hidden catch in the woodwork. The door swung open and Cyrus K. reached in and drew forth a bottle of mellow, golden liquid. With the same ceremonious care he poured out a small glassful, then held it up between himself and the light, and scrutinized it intently. He lifted the glass to his lips and sipped, closed his eyes to savor its bouquet more perfectly, and said: "The Benedictine monks surely had many of the secrets of true living."

He sauntered about the room, looking at books and at fine old etchings, as though he were awaiting someone else in his own home, instead of being in his own familiar Sactown Sanctum. He raised the Benedictine to the last sweetly potent drop, went back to his desk, sat down, turned to the page titled "Deductions" and took up his pen. "The body of the dead woman on the roof is not that of Isobel Vane, who can it be? I accept Vane's statement that it is not the body of his wife, even though his word is refuted by the identification of the body by her mother. But do I believe that Vane does not know whose body it is? What could have become of the body? It is not easy to dispose of a human body. There is no question but that the woman on the roof met with a violent death. The question is: Who is she? And who murdered her? If she is not Isobel Vane, then did Vane murder some other woman? If this is the case, then what has become of Isobel? Did Isobel murder some other woman? If so, where is Isobel and who was the other woman? Assuming that perhaps Vane is lying and that the body is in truth that of his wife, and if so, who committed the crime? Is there anything hidden in the secret life of Vane and his models, that he has not been brought out so far? If Wilbur Renton is telling the truth when he denies the telephone call, then who called the headquarters, giving Renton's name, and what was his purpose? Who, besides Vane and his wife could have had access to the roof terrace without passing through the apartment? Does the fire-escape I noticed have any connection with this? Who is it that Suky hates and is practicing voodoo against? Why does she hate this person? Did the model Jannette really leave the building the evening of the murder? Did Isobel see her? Did Isobel Vane really go to the theatre that afternoon as she told her husband. If she did not, where did she go, and with whom? Did any of the men who had been intimate with Isobel hate her? Did any of them still love her? Why should Isobel Vane disappear on the night of the murder (assuming that she is not the murdered woman), leaving all her treasured clothes and hats, that all her jewelry vanish with her? Was Isobel Vane in love with anyone? Does Betty know anything that she has not told—does she keep things from her paper because of her hidden affection for Vane? As though the written word had called forth the spoken one, Betty's voice called to him from the hall outside his closed door. (To Be Continued) Copyright 1935, by The Statesman Co. Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.