

# Judith Lane

by JEANNE BOWMAN



## INSINUATIONS

THE quietness at the press table "reached something important to come. And then Lampere arose. "Gentlemen of the jury. I have been given a most unpleasant task to perform. It is one I studied for some time before I could agree to take it. Gentlemen, in the forthcoming testimony, with which I propose to show you that the will in chancery is not the true will of the man who left it, I will be obliged to deprecate the name of a woman.

"It is a difficult thing for a southern man to do," he paused effectively, then resumed, "and only because there were other women involved, the beloved wife and the grieving daughter of the one who passed away, would I stoop to this... this unchivalrous conduct. Looking on them, having known them for years, and seeing their suffering I felt that in the very name of womanhood I would be forced to see that justice was done."

"Your honor," interposed Judge Morgan, "I object to counsel's words. This is an opening statement, not an oratory contest."

Lampere bowed and smiled—"knowing Judge Morgan's handicap where the use of words are concerned, I concede him his objection."

He turned again to the jury. "Gentlemen, in this forthcoming trial of this will, I am going to show you that this defendant, one Judith Lane-Dale, has, from the moment she first met the late Tom Devins, attempted to insinuate herself into his favor.

"In the beginning she sought to force her way into his home with the intention of becoming his legally adopted daughter. His wife forestalled that, but she could not keep her from becoming Mr. Devins' stenographer. In that intimate position she took a more dangerous course. More of that later.

"I shall attempt to prove to you the impractical plans laid for the building of the dam which the defendant says will take all of the money involved. I shall then show you that the aged gentleman was of unsound mind at the time the dam was made, and at the time his will was cancelled and the new one drawn up.

"Gentlemen, I am going to show you that behind all of this was the influence of that little lady who sits there. She who, eye on the millions behind the man for whom she worked, maintained a love-nest where the aged man spent hours of his spare time, a love-nest—"

Judith sat up straight, despite Cunard's tug at her arm. Curiously she didn't feel indignant, she wanted to laugh. Cilia should tell them about that, her "attic with an underling jaw."

"I AM going to prove to you that this new will was drawn up on the night of August 25th, the night, gentlemen of the jury, that this young woman spent alone with the man whose money she hoped to spend at his death.

"Judith Lane-Dale left the office at the time of her marriage, because her husband insisted—"

"Your Honor," interposed Judge Morgan, "if Mr. Lampere wishes to testify, may I suggest he be sworn first?"

"Mr. Lampere, kindly confine your remarks to what you propose to show."

"Certainly, Your Honor," another courtly bow, "I proposed to show that after the young woman had found that she had succeeded in winning the millions through Mr. Devins' will, she brushed aside all offers of advice from mature minds and plunged heedlessly into a dramatic show of spending it as she pleased.

"I will show you how she deserted her beautiful home, her stalwart husband, I will show you how she went to the Diablo country and carried on, flying to border towns carousing with strange men, throwing expensive midnight parties for the men at the dam. I will show—"

There was a commotion in the gallery. Judith turned and looked up as did everyone else. A familiar figure in the colored section was extracting herself from the narrow seat, one arm up-raised, voice a belting screech.

"Listen here, you Meas' Lampere, don't you go bringin' on none o' that rascalion talk!" And here a scream, "Let go my arm, and to the 'mazed Lampere, I been with Miss Judy from the moment she left home and there ain't a word a truth

In that whole passel a lies... let go my arm!"

Judith stood up trembling; what would they do to poor old Delphy? "Give her, please," she said impulsively to Lampere who stood, dark eyes narrowed, "it's just her loyalty; she didn't understand—"

"Your Honor," Lampere ignored her and addressed the Judge, who was demanding in an irascible voice if order were impossible in the court.

"Your Honor, I demand that old woman be arrested and imprisoned for contempt of court."

# MYSTERY SHROUDS JOSEPHINE MINER SHOOTING MELEE

GRANTS PASS, April 28.—(AP)—Only a brooding silence lay at the lonely mountain cabin at Lookout Point on Whiskey Creek, 40 miles northwest of Grants Pass, today. There was no evidence in sight that a murder had been committed as Martin Jennings, 44, asserted Friday afternoon from his bed in the Josephine general hospital here.

Sheriff E. H. Lister returned Friday night from the rescue expedition for Roland Burr, 23, who, Jennings himself wounded in the head and arm, said was dead or dying from gunshot wounds which Jennings said a third man fired at the pair.

"We found no body," Sheriff Lister reported Saturday morning. "The cabin where Jennings said the shooting occurred was cleaned up."

"Our force of county and state police officers did not locate Clarence Burke, whom we wanted for questioning."

Jennings, when he walked 18 miles to the Bend ranger station Thursday afternoon with blood dripping from his two wounds, gave Burke's name as the assailant. He said that Burr, 23, his mining partner, was left dying at the Lookout Point cabin after both had been shot as they attempted to climb the second story of the cabin.

"There was blood," Lister said, "such as might have come from Jennings' own wounds. We did not find

# Forced To Drive Dillinger And Pals



Robert Johnson (above), carpenter living near Manitowish, Wis., was aroused from bed and forced at the point of pistols to drive John Dillinger and two of his henchmen to a spot near Park Falls, Wis., where they ordered him out and kept his car. (Associated Press Photo)

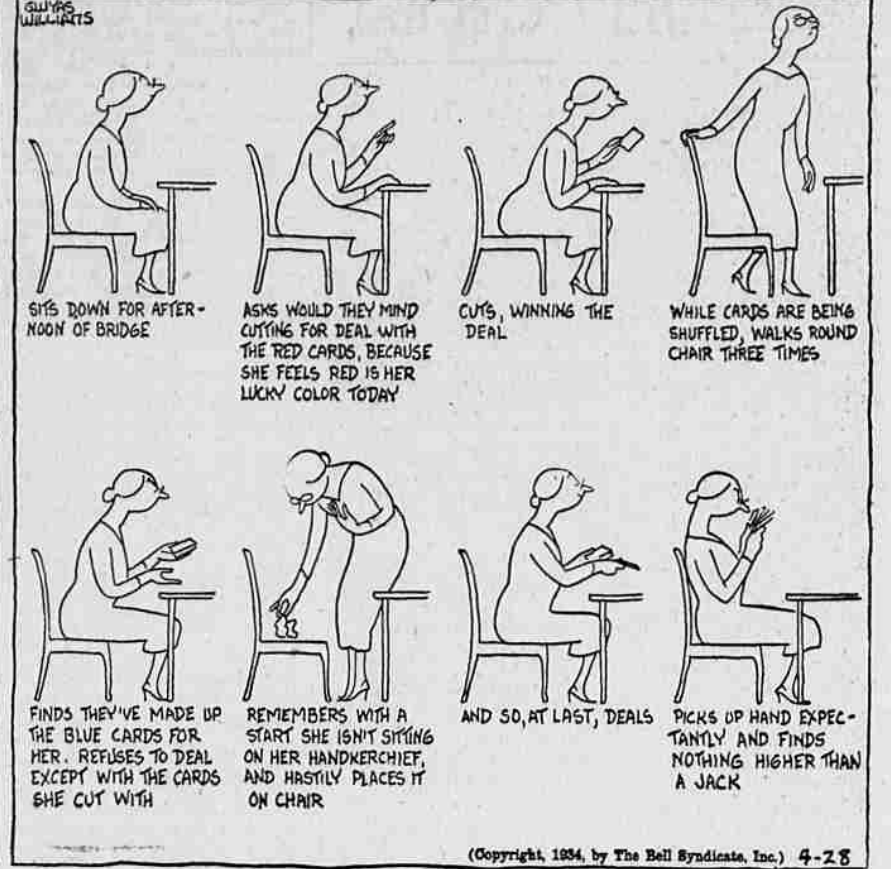
# APPOINTIVE BILL RULED INVALID

SALEM, April 28.—(AP)—The new law passed by the special session of the legislature designed to have county courts fill vacancies in the legislative assembly by appointment, was declared inoperative now because of an insufficient title in an opinion today by Attorney General I. H. Van Winkle.

Van Winkle held that that portion of the act which provides for future appointments by county courts was not included in the title, and that therefore those sections were null and void. The measure as passed provided only, according to the title, for filling of vacancies existing at the time of the passage of the act. Therefore vacancies since that time would again be filled by special election as provided under the constitution.

All kinds of "eg" blanks for sale for rent, no hunting, no trespassing and other cards for sale at Commercial Printing Dept. of Mail Tribune.

# LADY LUCK



(Copyright, 1934, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.) 4-23

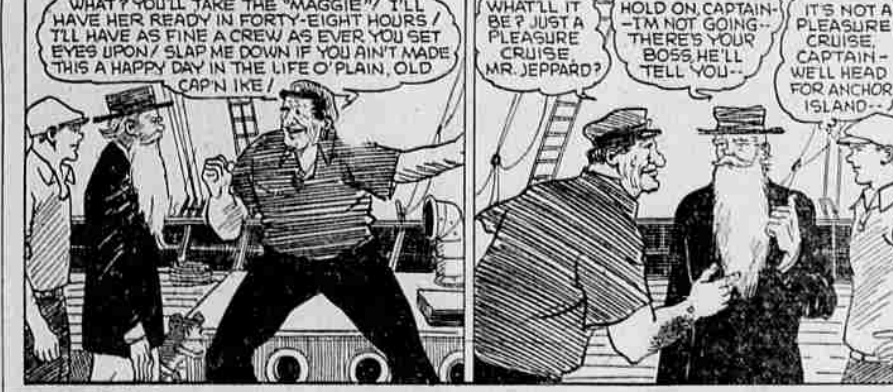
# S'MATTER POP—



# TAILSPIN TOMMY—Added Danger!



# BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Ship Chartered!



# THE NEBBS—Lonesome



# BRINGING UP FATHER



Death Curse Toll Grows  
ORLENFIELD, Mass., April 28.—(AP)—A star athlete of Massachusetts State college was killed and two Dartmouth college students and a fourth man were injured in an automobile accident at Bloodbrook curve in South Deerfield early today.

Tragedy  
PENDLETON, Ore., April 28.—(AP)—Mrs. M. A. Cameron, who shot and killed her five-year old daughter at Hermiston Friday morning, was today adjudged insane by examining doctors and committed to the state hospital here.

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT GUM  
THE PERFECT GUM  
SWEETEN THE BREATH  
keeps the taste in tune