"REALLY, Plimsoll," I said, after Lord Simon had taken the photographs of all of us from his

"Don't worry, Townsend. We had to have snaps of everyone within the age limit. Embarrase-in', of course. Have much difficulty in getting them, Butter-

"None at all, my lord. I found a vantage point from which they were framed nicely, one after another, my lord, and I just waited."

Lord Simon inquired no further. Then Lord Simon and I started toward the village of Sidney Sewell in his Rolls-Royce.

Presently I began telling him about the odd questions which Sergeant Beef had put to Wil-liams and me last night, after he had gone. I said that we could not understand what he was get-

"You don't know the police as I do," chuckled Lord Simon. "But he seems pretty certain

that he knows who is guilty." "Of course he does. He has to. The police are always certain, till it is proved that they're wrong."
"I wonder who it is that he sus-

Lord Simon sighed with some "Probably Norris, should say."

"Why Norris?" "Well-one can only have dim glimpses at the official mind. But I should guess it was Norris.
You see, Beef doesn't know how
the murderer got out of that room. But Norris was at the door when you and Thurston and Williams reached it. He, according to Beef's point of view, was nearest to the crime. Therefore he was guilty."

"Do they really think like that?" I asked.

"My dear chap, when you've seen as much of them as I have you'll know that they don't think at all. They just guess."
"Good heavens!" I said, with

visions of all the murderers in England being arrested, tried and hanged by guesswork.

"Of course," conceded Lord Simon, "here and there in the Force you find a glimmer of intelligence. But something more than intelligence is needed in a case like this. A modicum of imagination, for one thing."

"Just so," I agreed. "I suppose you had to have imagination to know that there was a rope in the water tank?"

"I suppose so."
I had, as a matter of fact, almost forgotten those ropes, and now that I remembered them they seemed, in the light of last night's inquiries, more mysterious than

have climbed up from Mary that. Horton Kirby, for instance, Thurston's room and pulled the or Dunton Green. Chalfont St. rope after him in the time. From the moment of the last scream to the time Williams pushed the window open was scarcely a couple of minutes. You can't tell me that a man would have had time | of a place more than Compton to murder Mary Thurston, cross the room, climb onto the rope, close the window, climb the rope to the window above, crawl in, and draw the rope after him. It couldn't have been done."

"I dare say not. But who said anything about climbing the rope?" asked Lord Simon.

"Well, if he dropped down it," I went on decisively, "he must have had an accomplice in the room above to haul it up after him. And even then I doubt if the two ropes together would have been long enough. Besides, what about footprints? There was a shot by, of the name of Sidney to have our respective roles pily restored, and I nodded.

(To Be Continued)

COURT DECIDES 'BABY' WILL



It was something to have got as near as that without disaster. .

Are you going to tell me he stopped to rub out his footprints in the soil? And if this was how it was done, who could it have been? Stall, Fellowes, Norris and Strickland all got to the front door of the room too quickly to have come in by the front door. It only leaves the vicar—or conceivably Miles, if his alibi was not as good as it sounded. And then he would have to have had an accomplice in the apple room."

Lord Simon smiled. "You've got hold of the wrong end of the rope," he said.

He drove violently fast, of course. It was not to be supposed of him that in speed, of all things, he should show an uncharacteristic moderation. So I leaned back in the seat of the Rolls, and comforted myself with the somewhat selfish reflection that most other cars were smaller, lighter, and more easily crumpled than

"Strange name for a village—Sidney Sewell," I observed.

"Not really," replied Lord ever.

"But, Plimsoll," I said, "about those ropes. How can they have been used? I swear to you that it was impossible for anyone to have climbed up from Marriel. easily have been the villain of a Victorian novel, and I see no reason why Compton Ab-dale (a village in Gloucestershire) should be thought to be the name Mackenzie, who is a writer. It just depends on how you hear of

"But what made you think of Sidney Sewell as a village?" "I didn't. I just tried it in all the reference books I could lay hands on. There chanced to be an

out-of-date telephone directory which I got from the postoffice, and a Times Atlas which I found at the hotel."

We purred quietly over a narrow bridge at 50 miles an hour,

flower bed under that window. | Sewell on a signpost. It was something to have got as near as that without actual disaster.

The village itself was a pleasant and rather dignified one. The central street was divided from the houses on each side of it by wide grass strips, which gave the whole place an air of spaciousness. We were traveling through it at a still fairly considerable speed when Lord Simon applied his brakes with skilled force, and brought us to a standstill.

"Good Lord-look at that!" he

Now all I could see was the quiet village street before us, with very little traffic and scarce-ly a human being in sight. There was a butcher's shop over to our right, from the door of which the proprietor was watching us rather indifferently. On our left was an inn called the "Black Falcon", and a blue saloon motor car stood outside. Next to the inn, and nearer to us, was a garage. But no-where in the placid and normal scene could I see anything which might have caused Lord Simon's exclamation. Unwilling, however, to admit that I was less perceptive than he was, I waited for him to reveal more.

"That car," he said at last. "Surely you know it? Thurston's."

saloon. It was a standard model of English make. I did not see how I could be expected to recognize it, and said so.

Lord Simon sounded quite irritable. "Have you ever heard of index numbers?" he asked. "That's Thurston's all right."

I realized what I was expected to say in order to restore Lord Simon's good humor, and the tone in which I should say it. "Then what on earth is it doing here?" I said.

"Fairly obvious, don't you feel?" said Lord Simon, smiling amiably again.

It was, of course, far from obvious to me, but it was pleasant to have our respective roles hap-

WHITEHEAD UNDER SURGEON'S KNIFE

Rocky Mount, Feb. 19 (AP)—Burgess Whitehead, second baseman of the New York Giants, went under a doctor's knife early this afternoon for an acute case of appendicitis.

Whitehead complained of stomach trouble in the beginning of the week, but came here this morning from his home in Lewiston, N. C. for an exami-nation. Doctors advised immediate operation which was started shortly after noon.

The second baseman of the National league's champions was accompan-perty of the Cincinnati Reds. ied by his brother, Lewis, who is pro-

Lawmakers Want To Go

Home for Political Fights (Continued from Page One.)

drastic alterations of the proposed \$1,000,000,000 naval expansion program. Secretary Wallace appointed three directors of the Federal Crop Insurance Corporation, an agency authorized ty the new farm act to insure wheat growers against losses from drought, floods and other natural

Compliance with the administration's new farm program, officials estimated that it would put about \$250,000,000 in the pockets of the nation's cotton growers.

Britain Seeking Closer Ties With Mussolini Regime

(Continued from Fage One.)

war began to get foreign fighters out of Spain. Italy, with a large number of Italians fighting for the Spanish insurgents, has been reluctant. Italy Britain has charged, has spread radio propaganda harmful to Britain among the Arabic nations of the Near East. To come at this, Britain recently began Arabic news broadcasts of her own and plans for broacasts in other languages have been formulated.

JIMMY ADRMIC LIKELY FACTOR IN COMING HEAVY RANKS

New York, Feb. 19 (AP)—A year from now, if he doesn't happen to have an accident like fighting Joe Louis or Max Schmeling in the meantime, young Jimmy Adamick, is like ly to be a potent factor in the heavy ranks. In local fistic fraternity, which was more than a little skeptical of the Detroit boy, passed that verdict after watching him beat tough Harry Thomas by a fair margin in his eastern bow last night at the Gardens.

A Texas Ranger



Pictured during a visit to New York is Mrs. Frances Haskell Edmondson, deputy sheriff of Bexar County, Texas, and the first and only woman Texas Ranger. She is also chairman of the women's division of the Texas State Democratic Executive Committee, She's in New York to study law enforcement

(Central Press)

Freed in Amnesty



First of more than a hard freed in Austria under the general amnesty forced on Chancellor Schuschnigg of Austria by Hitler, is Dr. Anton Rintelen (above), leader of the 1934 Nazi putsch which culminated in assassination of Chancellor Engelbert Dollfuss. (Central Press)

Angry Mob Riots in Attempt to Lynch Child-Slayer



Top, rioters at Tia Juana, Mexico, smash down doors of federal building; below, jail following riot In a futile attempt at Tia Juana, Mexico to lynch a young soldier held as the confessed attack-slayer of an eightyear-old girl, a mob of 800 men and women burned a jail fired the federal building, fought with soldiers and forced declaration of martial law in the town. Six persons were wounded in the rioting and the fail and federal building were badly damaged. The photos above show a rioter kicking in the door of the federal building and the smokeruined jail after the rioting.

Mother, Daughter Give Birth to Sons Together



Mrs. Harry Miller, left, and Mrs. Leonard Orrey

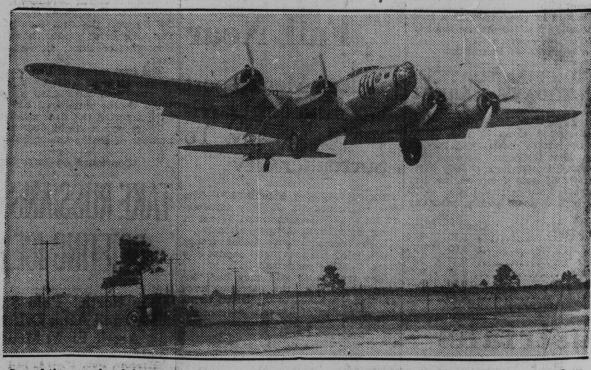
A mother and daughter give birth to sons within 48 hours of each other in a Duluth, Minn., hospital.

The mother, Mrs. Harry Miller, is at the left, and was unprecedented in Duluth.

The daughter, Mrs. Leonard Orrey, 17, whose baby died shortly after birth, is at the right. The case was unprecedented in Duluth.

—Central Press

A Flying Ambassador of Good Will



One of the army's mightiest war planes, a giant four-motored flying fortress, is pictured, her wing flaps dropped to slow down for a landing, after a 1,000-mile flight from Langley Field, Va., to Miami, Fla. The trip was made in slightly more than five hours, and was the first leg of a flight of six of these ships to Buenos Aires, to take part in the inauguration of President Ortiz, of Argentina.

Your Income Tax in a Nutshell

WHO? Single persons who had net income of \$1,000 or more or gross income of \$5,000 or more, and married couples who had net income of \$1,000 or more more or gross income of \$5,000 or more must file returns.

WHAT? Four per cent nor-mal tax on the amount of net me in excess of the person exemption, credit for dependents, earned income credit, and interest on obligations of the United States and obligations of instrumentalities of the United States. Surtax on surtax net income in excess of \$4,000.



ternal revenue for the district in which the person lives or has his principal place of business. HOW? See instructions ac-companying Forms 1040A and 1040.

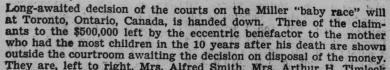
WHEN? The filing period begins Jan. 1 and ends March 15, 1938. Income Tax Don'ts

DON'T prepare your return without first studying the instructions accompanying the

DON'T procrastinate. Early assembling of data permits a careful consideration of all tax DON'T destroy the memo-randa from which your return

was prepared.

DON'T omit explanation when such information is essential to an intelligent audit. Attach memoranda to your return.



outside the courtroom awaiting the decision on disposal of the money. They are, left to right, Mrs. Alfred Smith, Mrs. Arthur H. Timleck and Mrs. John Nagle, each claiming to have had nine children born in the specified time.

—Central Press -Central Press

Mrs. Alfred Smith, Mrs. Arthur H. Timleck and Mrs. John Nagle

O. K.'d by Nazis



regarded friendly to Germany, is retained in the Austrian cabinet shakeup directed by Fuehrer Adolf Hitler of Germany.

Wife Preservers



dful of salt in the ring