

# World's Greatest Detective Cases

## Midnight Murder On Top of Sphinx

**Dr. Masaryk's Lightning Solution of Extraordinary Desert Tragedy.**

(Dr. Masaryk, new president of the Czechoslovak Republic, was hardly known in America until the great war, save as a member of one of the United States who hoped some day he would lead his country in a revolution against Austria-Hungary. He was an ornithologist throughout the American continent, knew him as the brilliant scientist who had solved the mystery of that city often appealed to solve their most difficult cases. Dr. Masaryk has written many pamphlets and contributed hundreds of articles to scientific magazines on the methods to be employed in dealing with criminals and detecting them by means of scientific methods. Thus for 40 years he was one of the best known scientists and crime investigators in the world. During the war he was a member of the Austro-Hungarian Parliament and after the outbreak of the war he late discovered a price on his head for his revolutionism. He escaped from Vienna in the guise of a workman, worked his way through France, Switzerland, and southern Paris. Later he settled in London and took charge of the Bohemian revolutionaries in England, and then came to America to plead the cause of a race which had been downminded and exploited for centuries. He has been a leading name as criminologist and adviser to the Vienna police he solved many amazing cases and it is the only case in history of a detective who solved the supreme head of a nation. It was during a holiday visit to Cairo, Egypt, that he met his death, and died accidentally to his knowledge.)

By NAZARIENE DAAN KANNIBELLE.

On reaching Cairo on a health visit Dr. Masaryk stopped at the Hotel Victoria, where in the corridor he accidentally met Dr. Kellerman, the world-famous Egyptologist, and his friend.

"I knew you would be somewhere in Egypt creeping around old graves and disturbing the peace of the ancient dead, but I never expected to meet you here," said Dr. Masaryk as he greeted his old friend.

"I just returned from Babastas with a treasure," answered Dr. Kellerman, the Egyptologist.

The two were very old friends in Vienna, but had not met each other for years. Dr. Masaryk was himself extremely interested in Egyptology and excavations. "We have lots to learn from ancient civilization." He has often remarked.

"And what ancient graveyard have you been disturbing lately?" he asked his friend with a smile on his face as they reached Masaryk's room.

"I have always been pretty successful but this time I think I have discovered something which has great worth beside its historical value," Dr. Kellerman said gleefully as he handed the article to his detective friend. It was a little statuette, no higher than five inches, worked in bronze. It looked as perfect as the day it was chiseled out some few thousand years ago. It was the statuette of an ancient goddess of Egypt. Dr. Masaryk himself was an enthusiast of archaeology and instinctively noticed that the stand of the statuette was a flat base instead of the usual square. It also had a curious kind of handle projecting from the base in the shape of a small knob.

They used that type of image in the old Egyptian religious ceremonies and I intend to study it further in order that I may find out how that mechanism was worked out by the ancient workmen. Beside that I found something while exploring very near the place where I found the statuette. This is not only interesting from my point of view, but it also has intrinsic value in gold," Dr. Kellerman observed as he handed a necklace to Masaryk. "What do you think of it?" he asked as he noticed Masaryk was struck with surprise. It was a wonderful gold chain or necklace and the handiwork of Egyptian craftsman of many thousand years ago. The links of the gold chain were square, each link about an inch long and half an inch wide. In the center of each link was fashioned the outline of an eye, the pupil of which was a blazing red ruby.

"Why, you are carrying a couple of the vaults of the Bank of England! I think it is dangerous to go about Cairo's streets with such a treasure. Please put it away somewhere," observed Masaryk quite seriously.

"You detectives wouldn't even let us carry gold watches for fear of robbery," said the archaeologist. "You fear that somebody will rob me, but the man who will take this from me will have to kill me first. Then you will have a case!" he replied jokingly.

"That is just what I am afraid of. I am here on a holiday rest visit and I should hate to be disturbed with a new assignment," Dr. Masaryk retorted jestingly.

This meeting took place some time before noon and just at 3 o'clock on the following morning one of the hotel attendants knocked violently on Dr. Masaryk's bedroom door. "Who is there?" he cried as he woke up of his sleep so early in the morning. "A terrible accident occurred, sir. Can you come out, sir?" pleaded the voice outside.

Dr. Masaryk hastily dressed and opened the door. "Your friend, Dr. Kellerman, the Egyptologist, has met with an accident and has been killed," shouted the hotel attendant excitedly.

"You and Kellerman appeared to be great friends and that is why I asked you to come down," apologized the Egyptian hotel man, "and beside I knew your reputation as a crime investigator and I thought that perhaps you would help us."

"Crime investigator!" exclaimed Masaryk. "I heard you say it was an accident."

"At first I myself thought it was an accident, but now I am at a loss," replied the Egyptian police chief apologetically as he stepped nearer Dr. Masaryk.

"Tell me at once how it happened."

"It appears that soon after leaving your room Dr. Kellerman informed one of the hotel attendants that he was going to visit the Sphinx accompanied with his dragoon. While climbing up the head he suddenly uttered a shriek, then fell. He broke his neck. His native servant advances the theory that his master must have been attacked by a poisonous snake as the body is swollen so that it is almost impossible to recognize it."

"That story sounds strange," said Dr. Masaryk seriously. "I never



John G. Masaryk.

visit to the top of the Sphinx," he answered.

"But you did not proceed until night. Why did your master wait until such a late hour?"

"My master always expressed a desire to see the desert from the top of the Sphinx by moonlight. The sky was clear," said the servant.

"Describe to me as exactly as you can how you started and how it all happened," commanded Masaryk.

"My master led the way and I followed him a few steps behind. We were both climbing when suddenly he shrieked and fell down below. I was terrified and feared that I would fall a victim to the same attack. I always thought that there were snakes on the top of the Sphinx. I climbed down and found my master dead—and his neck broken. I rushed back to the hotel as quickly as I could to get assistance and when we returned to the place we found my master's body all swollen and I could hardly recognize him. I thought he was attacked by a poisonous snake or insect. That is the reason I think he shrieked suddenly. I have heard, sir, my father relate stories of how people who attempted to reach the top of the Sphinx were attacked by venomous reptiles," related Salih.

"And what about the Arab?"

"I saw another body, sir, when I started to run back to the hotel to get assistance for my master. I do not know him. I do not know how he happened to be bitten."

Turning to the Cairo police chief Dr. Masaryk said sharply, "I want to go up the Sphinx. I want this Salih, to lead me up to the top over the exact road his master took."

Accompanied by police officers and led by Salih, Dr. Masaryk set out for the desert and, on reaching the base of the Sphinx, he ordered the party to halt and proceeded alone. He carefully examined the spot where his late friend had been found dead. He made notes of his observations, then turned to the party and ordered them to proceed. He asked Salih if there were other people on the Sphinx when he had accompanied his master up to the top.

"Sir, my master did not tell me, and I do not know. I do not think there was anybody. I did not see anybody."

"Now lead us up to the top in the exact way you climbed with your master," he ordered.

Salih, the Arab, willingly led the way up the surface of the Sphinx. Dr. Masaryk was right behind him, and the four Cairo officers followed the great detective. When they were little more than half way up the Arab stopped and turning to Dr. Masaryk said, "Sir, this far we went. It was on this spot that my master shrieked and fell down."

"Very well, but I want you to proceed right up to the top. You lead the way," again commanded Masaryk.

"Certainly, let's view the bodies. If the victim came to a violent death at the hands of someone I think that I know the reason for it," answered the great Bohemian criminologist grimly, "and I will never leave this land until I bring the perpetrator of this murder of my friend to justice," he said with deep feeling as he followed the Cairo police chief up the stairs.

Dr. Masaryk found the bodies of his friend and his Egyptian servant just as they had been described to him by the Cairo officer. Some terrible poison had swelled and disfigured them beyond recognition. The death, in the final analysis, had been caused by a mysterious poisoning, the like of which the great Vienna detective had never before observed in those regions. True he had assisted the Scotland Yard authorities on many occasions in solving the mysterious Indian snake poison cases, but he was absolutely sure in his conviction that such a case had had never before been reported in Egypt.

The Egyptian police officer himself informed Dr. Masaryk that he had been in his profession for 30 years and that he had never before heard of a man dying of snake bite. Masaryk was by this time thoroughly convinced that his friend, Dr. Kellerman, had been lured to the head of the Sphinx and there murdered for the priceless gold and ruby necklace which he had shown him a few hours before. He knew that the great Egyptologist had the necklace in his possession previous to meeting death.

Dr. Masaryk found himself face to face with a strange dilemma. Terrible was his task. After a few minutes' silent meditation he removed the cover that was thrown over his friend's disfigured body and ordered the Egyptian police chief and his assistants to cut the clothes of the archaeologist from his body. Then began a minute examination. First he went over the hands, then the feet, then the head of his dead friend, seeking for the punctured wounds which would indicate where a snake had bitten him if that theory was correct. No trace of a snake bite of any kind could be found. Again he went over the body until he came to a little swelling just above the heart. Through the magnifying glass he observed that it was a very thin scratch over the dead man's heart no bigger than the sting of a bee. He was now absolutely certain that such a scratch could not have been made by a snake.

Turning to the Cairo police chief, he said, "The mystery of the death of my friend lays in that scratch. If you are in a position to assist me I will at once perform a post mortem examination."

The Cairo authorities were certainly too willing to have such a crime investigator of world-wide reputation as Dr. Masaryk help them. He was authorized to perform the examination of his friend. Dr. Masaryk discovered that there was a puncture resembling a scratch about four inches long, running through the chest right down to the heart.

"No snake or deadly insect could inflict such a wound," he observed to the Cairo police chief. "There is no doubt whatever in my mind that Dr. Kellerman has been murdered," he added.

Then he examined the dead body of the Arab, which revealed the fact that he, too, had been killed in the same way, only in the case of the Arab the identical death-dealing mark appeared in the neck instead of over the heart. However, the thin scratch wound was of the same length and effected the Arab in exactly the same way—the body was swollen and disfigured beyond recognition. He ordered the body covered and then turned to the Cairo police officer and suggested that Salih, his late friend's servant and companion on his journey to the Sphinx, should be brought before him.

"Tell me how it happened," he addressed the Arab sharply.

"Soon after dinner yesterday my master ordered me to prepare for a

## At The Empress



Vera Clayton

## Welfare Societies Working Overtime For Girls On Coast

By Charles Ray

The annual Japanese dancing party at Lakeview Thursday

The annual Japanese dancing party at Lakeview Thursday night. The ballroom will be decorated after the fashion of the tea gardens in the land of Nippon. Tea aprons, exact duplicates of those worn by pretty almond-eyed maidens of Tokio, will be given women guests at the party. Appropriate souvenirs will be given the men.

Japanese song and dance numbers are scheduled for the prize kimono parade, in which Omaha girls have entered in an effort to win the prize for the most beautiful kimono.

Music will be furnished by Leonard Jacobs' orchestra, with Boyd Senter, saxophone king, on the throne.

### To Forsake Stage

Mildred Moore, the promising young ingenue, who has been seen in small parts in several Famous Players and Metro pictures, has now definitely decided to forsake the speaking stage for the screen. She has been given the part of the pretty "School Marm" in "Schoolmarm," which William Nigh is making for Warner Brothers.

Charles Rau

## Charles Ray Directs And Acts in Picture

## Swimming Contest at Krug Park on July 4

Omaha bathers will hold a swimming and diving contest at the pool in Krug Park on the Fourth of July. Fancy diving, straight diving, swimming sprints, under-water contests and prizes for the best form in accepted swimming strokes will be the features of the contest, to which there are no entrance requirements.

Next Monday Mayor Dahlman will be host to another free school children picnic at the park, with a third outing scheduled for next Wednesday.

Two small black bears, one month old, trapped in the forest at La Cache du Prairie, Canada, have been added to the attractions at the park.

Picnics for employees of Omaha business concerns will be held every day next week.

Next Tuesday, Friday and Saturday, the Union Pacific "Big Four" will hold its annual outing and picnic, at which airplane stunts, field sports and drills will be the attractions. An automobile will be one of the awards at this picnic.

Eugene O'Brien opines that some people are finding times hard only in comparison to when they were soft.

Right in This City

Is One of the

Most

Beautiful

Lake Resorts

Within Hundreds

Of Miles!



## BATHING IS GREAT!

In a real, honest-to-goodness outdoor lake; cool, refreshing and naturally delightful. Let's "get back to nature" today, or any day, or evening. Swift, big passenger launches to carry you across the breezy lake to the delightful sand bathing beach at

## MANAWA PARK

(Admission Free)

There are many splendid modern attractions—boating, dancing, giant roller-coaster, free movies, cafe, and a whole colony of others!

Plan a picnic for the store or office crowd, for the family, or for friends. Call Atlantic 1120 or Council Bluffs 947 and let us help make arrangements.

## Come on Out!

Everybody's here, having a great time! Carfare 10 cents from Omaha, 5 cents from Council Bluffs. Swift street car service and fine automobile roads.



## GOES FARTHER DEEP-ROCK LASTS LONGER

GASOLINE—KEROSENE—OILS and GREASES

## From Our Own Wells to the Consumer

SHAFER Oil and Refining Company not only produces the rich crude oils from its own wells but also refines them in its own refinery. Hence we are able carefully to oversee and rigidly inspect DEEP-ROCK products at every step. This is why DEEP-ROCK gasoline, kerosene, oils and greases have such an unrivaled reputation.

To assure you of getting these high quality petroleum products—full strength and unadulterated—we have established for your protection and convenience 173 distributing stations, including those of the Home Oil Company, allied.

In addition to our large complete refinery, we own and operate 461 oil wells, 200 miles of pipe lines, 633 tank cars and a fleet of tank trucks—a complete chain at your service.

Stop at nearest DEEP-ROCK Garage or Station and obtain the advantages and economy found in DEEP-ROCK—the petroleum products with a pedigree.

SHAFER OIL AND REFINING CO., Continental and Commercial Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

### Ask for DEEP-ROCK at

Moeller Garage, 22d and Ames Ave.

People's Stores, 13th and Paul.

Peterson's Grocery, 2602 Ames Ave.

Hawley's Garage, 2605 Ames Ave.

Franklin's Garage, 2606 Ames Ave.

Alberts' Garage, 2607 Ames Ave.

Edwards' Garage, 2608 Ames Ave.

Schroeder's Garage, 2609 Ames Ave.

Shobert's Garage, 2610 Ames Ave.

Stobart's Garage, 2611 Ames Ave.

Stobart's Garage, 2612 Ames Ave.

Stobart's Garage, 2613 Ames Ave.

Stobart's Garage, 2614 Ames Ave.

Stobart's Garage, 2615 Ames Ave.

Stobart's Garage, 2616 Ames Ave.

Stobart's Garage, 2617 Ames Ave.</