

World's Greatest Detective Cases

Mystery of Sands Solved in 4 Hours

A Degenerate Frenchman and Native Confederate Held as Murderers.

(Continued from last Sunday.)
By NAZARIENE DAAN
KANNIBELLE.

To the natives it was a mystery of the sand, but to the trained detective the sand on the top of the head of the Sphinx told a plain and simple tale, as vivid as though it was written on parchment by one who had witnessed the grim tragedy. In the sand Dr. Masaryk saw plainly the fairly fresh footprints of four people—two footprints of men who wore boots with heels on them, while the other two footprints were those of barefooted natives. It showed that a man wearing boots, followed by a barefooted Arab, had reached the top in a single file. Near the edge of the sand a little further were scattered marks of footprints, confused and irregular, denoting a struggle between a man who wore boots and a barefooted Arab. There were two spots on the sand where this confusion of footprints and irregularities were imprinted, denoting that there had been two struggles, simultaneously, perhaps, between a man who wore boots and a barefooted man. Then he came to a blurred mark somewhat sliding at the edge, showing where one of the men in the titanic struggle for life had finally slipped and fallen down to death.

For many centuries this silent Sphinx had gazed across the desert sands and no doubt witnessed many a grim tragedy, but never, perhaps such a romantic tale as was hidden in the footprints in the sands as read by the famous detective.

Once more Dr. Masaryk examined the place and this time he observed a clear imprint of a hand where one of the men who had struggled had slipped for a second or so. He had already spent an hour examining the place. He heard the nervous voices of the police officers below asking him impudently if he was all right. The Cairo police chief was rather superstitious and felt that some hidden danger would victimize the great detective.

"Wait!" was the only answer they got back.

Clue Is Discovered.
As Dr. Masaryk went over every inch of the space on the head of the Sphinx still more mysterious things were revealed. He saw a small pile of sand and he thought it unnatural that it should remain in that shape in spite of the constantly blowing desert winds. He scattered the sand and suddenly came across something hard. He grabbed it. It was the curious brass statuette, the image of an ancient goddess, his dead friend had shown him with such childish glee only a few days before.

He put the statuette in his pocket and returned to the party, and ordered the Cairo officer to lead the way down.

"I saw all I wanted to see, and I am satisfied with what I have seen," he remarked grimly.

On reaching the foot of the Sphinx Dr. Masaryk stopped suddenly. He was filled with emotion. For a second or so he regarded Salih, the Arab, bitterly, and, turning to the Cairo police chief, pointing to the Arab, he ordered, "Arrest that man."

"But he is not alone in the murder," he said. "He has a confederate. I shall find him in two hours." For a second or so Salih seemed turned to stone, but suddenly adopting an attitude of resignation, he offered his hands to be handcuffed by the police. As one of the officers led the Arab toward the city Masaryk cautioned him to keep that man safely and not to allow anyone to see him.

They returned to the hotel and Dr. Masaryk took the chief of the Cairo police to a private room and asked him if he knew anyone who was stopping there or somewhere in the city who was slightly lame and about six feet high, with the middle finger of his left hand missing.

The chief of police was astounded.

Arrest Him at Once.
"Why Great Allah!" he shouted. "You want De Alondor, a mysterious Frenchman who is stopping at this hotel."
Masaryk jumped to his feet and shouted:
"Arrest him at once. He is the other murderer."
"Great Allah and his good prophecies!" cried the dumfounded native police chief. "How did you find out? You must have communicated with the spirits on top of the Sphinx. I have always heard that strange spirits frequent that place."
"Arrest that man at once and bring him to me. I want to stand face to face with him. Then you will know all about it," he commanded.

last 24 hours." He was ready with an alibi.
"In that case how do you explain the imprint on the sand on the top of the Sphinx of a hand with the middle finger missing? I observe that your middle finger of the left hand is missing," demanded Masaryk.

"A strange coincidence, sir. But coincidences are misleading and prove nothing," replied the man with an attempt to appear cool and bluff his interrogator.
"Nevertheless, I am going to prove that you are the man," said Masaryk grimly. "I am going to relate exactly how you killed Dr. Kellerman and I am going to see that you pay the penalty for his infamous crime with your life. Are you ready to hear the story repeated?" again roared the great crime investigator.

Accused Man Cringes.
The Frenchman stood silent.
"Somehow or other you learned from his scoundrel of a servant that he had in his possession a priceless necklace. You lured Dr. Kellerman to the top of the Sphinx, telling him of some alleged discovery you had made there. Once you got him to that lonely place, you attacked him and after a struggle, which the imprints on the sand tell plainly, you murdered him and threw him to the bottom. He neither suspected you nor his servant, as he had no weapon in his possession with the exception of the brass statuette he had on him. But he was a man of courage and he used it as a weapon, or tried to use it. In the struggle a spring in the ancient statuette, which he had lately discovered, was touched, releasing a dagger, saturated with deadly poison. You overpowered him, took the dagger away from him and stabbed him." Dr. Masaryk pronounced his every word slowly and grimly. The Cairo police chief and his assistants seemed bewildered. The accused man turned white and stood before the great detective like a piece of stone and made no answer.

"That is not all. Now listen to the proof," continued Dr. Masaryk. "You stole a gold and ruby necklace from the archaeologist. Then, turning to the Egyptian police, he ordered them to search the accused. De Alondor did not move, but the nervous twitching of his fingers convinced Dr. Masaryk how near he was to the truth.

In De Alondor's inside vest pocket the Egyptian police found the priceless ancient necklace of gold and rubies. He too, was handcuffed and just before leaving the room he turned to Dr. Masaryk and said, "That scoundrel of an Arab told you all about it, and with those words on his lips he was led away to prison."

"How did you happen to suspect Salih, the Arab?" asked the chief of the Cairo police, who stayed behind to talk the case over with the famous detective.

"I suspected Salih at once. It was only a few hours before that I had a pleasant conversation with my old friend, Dr. Kellerman. If he had any intention of going to the top of the Sphinx he would have told me. In fact, I was to meet him again later in the afternoon. So I concluded that he was enticed to pay that visit to the Sphinx at that hour of the night by some one who had already plotted robbery. When I reached the top of the Sphinx, I was convinced that the Arab was lying," he said.

"How did you know that?" begged the Cairo police chief.
Convinced of Lie.
"The Arab had stated that Dr. Kellerman was bitten by a venomous snake or insect. He also advanced the intelligence that his father had told him stories of poisonous reptiles inhabiting those regions. If he had really believed what he asserted he would have hesitated when I ordered him to take up the statuette, the greatest reluctance to continue the journey. The murder had taken place on the top of the Sphinx, I was sure of that, and so was the Arab. That was the reason he hesitated from going higher up. He knew that, once up there, I would find the clue to the murder."

"If I had allowed the entire party to go the confusion would have been great and I could not follow up the footprints of the original four who battled up there in a life and death grapple in which two of the participants were murdered. On reaching the top the story unfolded itself very simply. Salih had told us that Dr. Kellerman had gone on the journey all alone. As I have told you before I was already convinced that the Arab was lying because I had seen the footmarks of more than two persons at the foot of the Sphinx. I

knew the Arab was lying because the foot marks of the four persons I had observed at the foot of the Sphinx had indicated that two men who wore boots and two men who were barefooted had traveled that spot. Naturally I expected to discover the same footprints on the top of the Sphinx, in which I was not mistaken," said Dr. Masaryk as he threw back his head in self-satisfaction.

Footprints Tell.
"Tell me, great master, how did you know the height of the Frenchman? You looked for a man six feet high," asked the Cairo police chief.
"The space between the footprints told me that the person who took that length of strides must be at least six feet high," smiled the detective.

"And now, my friend, you will want to know how I found out that a finger of his left hand was missing," said Masaryk patronizingly.
"Yes, yes, sir, that is still puzzling me."

"Well, a print of his hand, where he had pressed it in the sand, perhaps to save himself, indicated that the hand had a finger missing."
"One more question, sir," again pleaded the police chief. "You said the Frenchman limped. How did you know that?"
"The impression of one foot was deeper than the other in the sand." "Now there is one more mystery to solve, Dr. Masaryk," said the police chief apologetically. "We must find out the identity of the other Arab."

"That is still puzzling me. However, the poison with which that secret dagger was saturated and hidden in the old Egyptian statuette was so powerful that it is impossible to recognize the Arab's features. However, in a few hours we will solve that mystery, too."

The bewildered, dazed, surprised and admiring Cairo police chief left Dr. Masaryk, thanking him effusively in a truly oriental fashion.

Later in the day, Salih, the Arab, once more faced the great crime investigator. "During this time his master and tormentor came to his cell. After two hours of psychological grilling, which we in America have termed 'the third degree,' Salih confessed.

He was not Salih, the dead archaeologist's native servant. He was his twin brother. Kellerman's servant had remained faithful to his master and died with him in the struggle to save the archaeologist. The name of the Arab under arrest was Said. Salih foolishly told his brother about his master's discovery of the priceless necklace. Said carried the intelligence to De Alondor, the Frenchman, and the plot was mapped out between the two. De Alondor was a rogue and swindler and had had a long international career. He was always on the lookout for victims to swindle and rob. In Cairo he was looked upon as the master mind of the Cairo fraternity of crooks and criminals. He had hundreds of native crooks bringing him intelligence as to where prospective victims could be found. There is no doubt that Dr. Kellerman's servant's twin brother carried the intelligence to De Alondor, who laid the plot. It is evident that the original scheme was to rob the archaeologist, thinking that he would make the journey alone. It does not appear that De Alondor and his native tool had planned murder. It was Said who had persuaded Dr. Kellerman to visit the Sphinx that night, telling him that he had discovered something that would interest him. But on reaching the top they discovered that Kellerman was accompanied by his faithful native servant. The plan changed, a struggle resulted, ending in the murder of Dr. Kellerman and his faithful Arab.

Two weeks later De Alondor and Said paid the penalty.
(In next Sunday's Bee watch for another thrilling and gripping detective case. Copyright, 1921, by the International News Bureau, Inc.)

Manawa Plans Big For Holiday Crowd
Bathing is certain to be the leading attraction at Manawa park over the Fourth of July, although picnicking, boating and dancing will entertain thousands. During the last week overflow water from the Missouri river has seeped through the lowlands into the lake, raising the level of Lake Manawa about five feet. Four swift motor launches are now in service, carrying passengers across the lake. Rapid street car service will be maintained to Manawa throughout the hot days, with special service on July 4. Additional parking space is being provided for automobiles. The aviation stunts and base ball game at the Nielsen field, just a short distance from the park, will furnish entertainment for many people on July 4.

North Omaha Carnival To Start on Monday
A street carnival will be held at Twenty-fourth street and Ames avenue under auspices of the North Omaha Activities association for a week beginning next Monday. The S. W. Brundage shows will provide the amusement attractions. The Brundage shows make up one of the largest carnivals in the country and travel in 25 special cars.

Chicago is to have a home for actresses which will furnish a real homelike atmosphere.

What the Empress Offers for Week



Benny Harrison, who just completed a tour as principal comedian with the Dolly sisters in "Oh Look," is to appear at the Empress for the first four days of this week in a new act for vaudeville, entitled "She Cares for Me." Mr. Harrison is assisted by Miss Mabel Warner, a former musical comedy favorite. One of the important attractions of the show is to be provided by Baldwin, Austin and Gaines, who are capable comedians, good singers and thoroughly understand the knack of entertaining. An act that will be pleasing to the kiddies is that to be presented by "The Wise Hound," a dog who goes through a program of antics which are conceded to be the best seen on the variety stage. Completing the vaudeville program are the Kanazawa Japs, who are to present a sensational acrobatic turn.

Krug Park Swimming Pool Enjoys Greatest Season
Over 15,000 people cooled off in the big pool at Krug park during the past week. It is estimated that there are close to 8,000 women and kiddies learning to swim in the pool. Free sea swing tickets will be given again on Sunday to the lucky bath key numbers at 4 o'clock.

Wednesday, July 6, is the first return of the first group of school kiddies to the park for their picnic. This bunch comes from the north end of the city. Friday, July 8, the second group comes out for their second picnic and outing. On the following Monday and Wednesday two more big school picnics will be held.

The Fourth of July will see one big feature after another. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock, the champion M. W. A. drill team will put on a special drill. In the evening "A Patriotic Review" will be staged in the big lawn arena in the center of the park.

Lakeview Plans for Big Time on the Fourth
Preparation is made to entertain the crowds at Lakeview park for the Independence Day celebration tomorrow. Dancing is sure to attract thousands. Leonard Jacobs orchestra with Boyd Senter, the saxophone king, will provide a special holiday program for dancing.

Next Wednesday night at 10 p. m. Rev. Charles W. Savidge will officiate at the marriage of A. M. Shill, ex-service man, and Miss Elsie Lindsey, both of Council Bluffs. The marriage will be conducted with all the pomp usually found in the homes of the ultra-fashionable. The public is invited to attend and witness this event.

Germans, Sick Of Gloomy Films, Long for Comedies

Tense Tragedy With a Shudder Guaranteed for Every 1,000 Feet of Film Order of Day.

Berlin, July 2.—Gloom movies are the vogue in Germany today and the movie fan who feels the need of a screen laugh stimulant has a hopelessly tense tragedy with a shudder guaranteed for every 1,000 feet of film is the order of the day. Germany wants to laugh but the film producers have forgotten how to mix the screen scream cocktail. The selection of film stars has developed into a national vamping contest with the attendant horrors of betrayed blond wives, poisoned birthday cakes and sure death in the last reel.

Propaganda Film.
The most horrible film on the screen at the moment is probably "The Black Plague," which is a propaganda production picturing the French troops of occupation in the Rhineland assaulting white women. The advertising poster shows five negroes in French uniforms fighting over a screaming white girl. "Give us something at which to laugh; we have enough troubles of our own without going to the kino to see some more," is the appeal of the theatergoers. But the German film studio is practically without comedians. There are many stars, whose names over the theater entrance mean that a new selection of comedians are to be seen within for the payment of 20 marks.

Bans Importation.
There is not a single German film star whose name is synonymous with clean fun. John Bunny and Charlie Chaplin, U. S. A., were the fun favorites in Germany before the war, but the German government has put a ban on film importation. Historical tragedies are done very well in the German photoplay. "Ames Boleyn," showing in America as "The Queen," and "Madame Du Barry," selling to full houses as "Passion," were both taken in Berlin studios with German actors in the leading roles. Germany is glad that America is enjoying her tragedies, but would like a little Doug and Mary in exchange.

Old Dobbin Wins Against Motor Car in Circus Work



There is still one place that the power of locomotion has not been assigned to the automobile, and that is the circus lot. In the transporting of paraphernalia from the cars to lot, and vice versa, "old Dobbin" still continues to reign supreme. And when the Hagenbeck-Wallace circus arrives here, July 11 it will have more than 500 head of horses, all beauties. But even though this is one field that the "gas car" has not captured, the horses have found out this season that they have a con-

tender for honors. This contender is the tractor, and many are being used by the circus in transporting of its animal cages. This tractor is doing most successfully, but there are a few jobs left that even this contender fails, insofar as the old mare continues to find a welcome home in the tented world.

The Hagenbeck-Wallace circus promises to bring many new features here this season. Prominent European acts have been contracted. Novelties are to be offered in the trained animal acts and, according to reports, one of the most complete menageries of the world is being carried.

A street parade, more than one mile long, will be the official introduction of the show on July 11.

Landis a Hunter
Cullen Landis is an expert rifle shot on the range. He goes deer hunting every season, but gets nervous when he sees his living quarry—and has yet to bag his first prize.

Only careful nursing restored Thomas. He was named in honor of the machine in which he had taken his mealless voyage of seven weeks, half across the world and over two oceans.

Becomes Valuable.
Thomas had become valuable. He became the pet and pride of the automobile company after which he is named. He has been filmed and photographed, dined and feted. Insurance of \$5,000 was taken out and a passport secured for his return trip to America.

C. G. Pool and Mrs. Pool were named as guardians for the prince of cats, and Thomas will be taken for a tour de luxe of the east, winding up at his old home in Detroit.

Pavlova's Sister Found Working As a Seamstress

Is Employed at Chicago Hospital at Salary of \$40 a Month After Terrible Experience in Russia.

Chicago, July 2.—Vera Pavlova, sister of Anna, the famous Russian ballet dancer, has been found here in poverty, sewing in a hospital at \$40 a month.

Five years ago she lived in Moscow and her position was apparently secure. She had but one step more before becoming the star dancer of the Moscow Imperial Ballet. She was a member of the family of Count Goltzkin, a political power. Then came the revolution. Anna is the only relative who is still living. Her parents, five brothers and her husband were killed during the fighting. Her 3-year-old son died of typhus. She was held captive in a prison at Odessa for months.

Lights Give Warning.
Here is one of the stories of the vicissitudes of war which is almost without parallel.
"After the revolution Odessa appeared safe and I went there," she said in relating her story. "One night after my dancing as I neared my home the lights in the house and the moving forms in the windows warned me the worst had happened. Odessa, too, was about to be swept by the revolution. Already the marauding bands of hoodlums were busy looting the place."
"My parents were murdered that night. The house was ransacked. I fainted and awoke in prison. For five months I was in jail. I was ill and the wound of a knife that one of the men thrust in my back bothered me constantly."

Now Destitute.
"Then came the allied troops and I was released. I had heard of Chicago because my sister used to like to dance here. I came here. But I was still sick. My wound did not heal. Anna has given me some money, but I am now destitute, except for the \$40 a month I make sewing."

"But money doesn't mean much to me. I have had it and I have spent it. A thousand dollars tonight and nothing in the morning. That is why my sister has made it so I get only a little money at a time."
"I detest sewing. Think of me sewing long hours on a machine making sheets and towels—I who was once a dancer with the Moscow ballet! Think of it!"

Borglum Piano School.
2861 Douglas Street
August M. Borglum, Madame Borglum. (Pupils of Wager Swayne) Solfege-Schwartz Method. Piano-Harmony-Piano Performance. Summer teaching, mornings.

Tom Spends 7 Weeks in Freight Box

Nailed in Crate and Is Nearly Lifeless When Taken Out at Sidney, Australia, After Long Voyage—Wins Fame.

San Francisco, July 2.—The cat came back.
And he said Thomas came back in style.
He was only an alley cat a few months ago. Now he's famous. He's in the movies, and his name has taken up good space on the cables. This is how it all came about:

Pickings were lean in Detroit early in January, and Thomas—who was nameless then—climbed into a big crate on a foraging expedition. Just then there was a loud bang. Prepared for any emergency, he crept deeper into his hiding place.

All Darkness.
All was darkness, and there was much commotion, but Thomas was too afraid to move. After an interminable time all was still. Thomas looked around and found that he had been securely nailed in with an instruction book on how to manage an automobile. He was jailed in a crate protecting an automobile.

The weary weeks passed. He licked the grease around the edges of the crate. He ate the instruction book and some of the trimmings.

There was only a quiver of life when the big crate was opened in Sydney, Australia, and the automobile taken out. Curled up and almost lifeless, eyes glazed and coat rough and unkempt, the cat was found.

Only careful nursing restored Thomas. He was named in honor of the machine in which he had taken his mealless voyage of seven weeks, half across the world and over two oceans.

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Out-of-Doors for the Fourth of July!

PICNIC!
Bring the family and friends to the most beautiful park within hundreds of miles of Omaha or Council Bluffs.

BATHING!
Big fresh lake of cool, clean water, freshly tested and found to be 100 per cent healthy and wholesome for swimming. Fleet of swift launches to carry bathers to and from long sand beach.

BOATING!
A whole fleet of rowboats and launches, with miles and miles of beautiful lake to be explored.

DANCING!
There is no better orchestra than the Kriss orchestra in the city. Try it! Breezy lakeside pavilion.

Other Attractions!
Giant roller-coaster, roller-skating, merry-go-round and dozens of other attractions, all waiting to show you a good time!

MANAWA PARK
(Admission Free)

Something to crow about

The Cooling Systems of the SUN and MOON Theatres INVITE COMPARISON

EMPRESS NEW SHOW TODAY

WHERE TYPHOON BREEZES BLOW

Home of the Double Show

BALDWIN, AUSTIN & GAINES
"A Triple Alliance"

BENNY HARRISON
Late Comedian With the Dolly Sisters

KANAZAWA JAPS
Japanese Gymnasts

THE WISE HOUND

Photoplay Attraction
"CHILDREN OF NIGHT"
Featuring WILLIAM RUSSELL

The Assured Center of Summertime Fun in Omaha is LAKEVIEW PARK

Ask Anybody—Everybody Goes
An ideal spot for clean, wholesome Fourth of July fun.

Dance Prices are:
20c for afternoon or 30c for the entire eve.

Do not miss the PUBLIC WEDDING WED. July 6th

DANCING
Leonard Jacobs' Orchestra
with
BOYD SENTER
the Saxophone King
Special Matinee Tomorrow
Today at 3—Tonight at 8

And an avalanche of cool, refreshing attractions. Next Wednesday night, at the dance palace, two loving hearts will be united in the holy bonds of matrimony; Rev. Chas. W. Savidge will officiate at the

PUBLIC MARRIAGE OF
A. M. SHILL and MISS ELSIE LINDSEY
Pages. Ringbearers. Flower girls. Jazz Band. Chivari

4th O' July at Krug Park!

BIG FEATURES ALL DAY!

Band Concert! "Birth of Old Glory," a Big Screen Spectacle! Boy Scouts Drill! Champion Drill Team! "Patriotic Review" at Night! Free Souvenirs!