

HOW GOOD A DETECTIVE ARE YOU? BEGINNING WITH THIS ISSUE, NATIONAL WEEKLY WILL PUBLISH EACH WEEK A CRIME CASE FROM THE CASE RECORD OF INSPECTOR H. E. MANN OF THE FBI.

The Case of the Fifth Suspect

"What will you do if after having chased your suspect, you found him dead?"

That is the way Inspector H. E. Mann opened his criminology class at the national training school of the FBI. He was in a jovial mood that morning. He said he was going to the circus that came to town that day — and speaking of circus, "let me tell you of the case of the fifth suspect," he drawled.

This case happened eight years ago in one of those western towns in the United States where the circus was still a big sensation and everybody went and enjoyed the nightly show for the thrill and fun of it. The Big Top featured Janie Mason, a torch singer, who drew half the people that came to the circus each night. She had such a wonderful voice that she had been asked to go to Hollywood and do a picture for a small company. But Arthur McKay, the circus owner wouldn't permit her to leave until the expiration of her contract in two months.

The Hollywood offer had turned the head of Janie until everybody working for the Big Top came to hate her, even McKay himself who had taken a ten thousand dollar insurance on her life.

Pedro, the knife-thrower, was to have married Janie but when the Hollywood offer came, she began to turn cold shoulder to him.

"I guess you'll just be excess baggage to me," Janie had told Pedro. "Our engagement is all off."

"Oh, no Janie," Pedro said coldly. "I'm not going to let you go. I'm going to have you



or nobody will."

That afternoon during matinee, Fatty, the tight-rope walking clown, whom McKay had often billed as the great sensation in five continents, fell into the net and was carried into McKay's tent, insensibly mumbling.

"You've got to love me, Janie, you've got to."

It was at this juncture when Janie Mason appeared. "I heard you have missed the rope, Fatty. I'm sorry."

"I know, Janie," the clown said. "But you know I am crazy about you. I'd rather

see you dead than let that Pedro have you."

"Don't be a fool, Fatty. I am quitting this game. I am going into pictures and I'm going alone."

The two were still talking when McKay butted in, "Oh, no, lady, you are not. I am going to make sure that you don't quit me."

"What he means is that you are his meal-ticket. And to make sure of that he has taken an insurance for you to make sure that if anything happens to you before the expiration of your contract,

he collects ten thousand dollars."

Both McKay and Janie Mason turned to the speaker at the door of the tent. It was Luana, the Hawaiian dancer, who was the top gal of the circus until the young torch singer came in.

"You are mad, Luana," McKay swore.

"Who wouldn't after you have cut my wages to ribbons? It's hard enough to live on what I have been getting. You cheated me of my money so you could give to that hussy. I hate her, and I am not going to take it all sitting down."

"What do you mean?" McKay pulled her by the wrist roughly.

"She means just that. As if anybody could threaten me. You are just envious that's all," Janie Mason hissed at the other woman. "Now go and take your troubles to Jim Garret. Maybe he'll help you. He is an expert shot and he can hit with his back on his target by means of a mirror."

The two women were still changing niceties when Jim Garret appeared. "You two are at it again," he said. "Better break it up."

"And who are you to tell me what to do?" Janie Mason flared up.

"Oh, ho, so you don't even know me," Jim cynically said. "Just because you thought you would one day be a big star, you have quickly forgotten me. You forgot that you were nobody before you joined this show. I built you up into a great star, remember? You were my tar-

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THE CASE . . .

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get girl. You sang everytime I was finished with my act, and that's how my audience came to like you. Why I could miss just once and put an end to your boast."

"All right, let me see you do it," Janie Mason challenged.

So as you will see, Inspector Mann declared, everyone of those five had a very good reason to kill Janie Mason. And one night while Janie was doing her act, someone took a pot shot at her. And that's how I was called into the case.

"Of course, everyone of you has some kind of an alibi," Inspector Mann drawled. "You, Pedro, were sharpening your knives. You were in your wagon and you didn't even hear the shot. Fatty was practicing on some telephone poles in the outskirts of the fair grounds. And McKay, who will get his ten thousand dollar insurance, was in front of his tent keeping an eye on the crowd. But did anybody see you, McKay?"

"Why, yes, Phil here must have seen me, did you, Phil?"

"I wouldn't say that I have seen you," the man said. "This is murder, and I am not going to lie."

"All right, all right," Inspector Mann cut the two short. "And as I was saying, there is Luana, another suspect. Of all the alibis I have heard, she was out walking, maybe looking at the moon. And then there's your pistol expert, Jim Garret. I have not questioned the fellow. He must be in his wagon. Somebody go and get him."

Phil, the circus errand boy, returned a minute later to report that Garret was missing.

To anybody who sends in the best solution, a prize of P10.00 will be awarded. To the sender of the next best solution, a year's subscription will be given, and for the third best solution six months' subscription.

All solutions will be decid-

WHY I WILL . . .

(Cont. from page 28)
accused time and again for having spent the peoples' money for Bed, Urinole, and Interior Decorations. All of these are still found in the Malacañan Palace and they will remain to be there until time permits them to.

Huge amount of money had been spent in the improvement of the Malacañan and furnitures but will the president bring them home when he leaves the Palace? No sir and every thinking person should know that. They will remain to be your property and mine. Those were placed there and should cultivate the pride of every unselfish thinking Filipino. It is the pride of the country because the Philippines young as she is, can furnish the residence of her Chief Executive befitting that of the number one man in the country.

We must not forget that clothes has something to do with the personality of a man so do with the respect of other countries to the executive of that country. Mabini was about to be dismissed though he was so diligent in his work for being shabby in clothes and an appeal from his immediate superior who could not afford to miss him only saved him from dismissal. Will not then the foreign

ed on the basis of clarity, straight exposition and deduction and conciseness. Take your pen and paper or your typewriter and write down your solution. It is an interesting pastime which you will surely enjoy.

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legation feel more respect toward the Philippines upon seeing that the Malacañan Palace is well furnished and can be compared with the residence of any executive of a country? Quirino was just desirous to add more personality to the Philippines when he made all those improvements in the Palace.

The Malacañan Palace receives representatives from Foreign Countries who have an Idea of the rich Natural Resources of the Philippines. If the Malacañan is not worth the residence of Chief Executive the President may feel ashamed and the humiliation then must be felt by all true blooded Filipinos. Anybody who is much interested for improvement must spend in order to have something to show as means of impressing other people to give more help. We all cherish as Filipinos whatever good impression foreigners have on the Malacañan Palace. The President if my memory does not fail, once submitted his discretionary fund for Auditing. Is that not a sign of honesty? Did any Chief executive of the Philippines do that? I leave this to be answered by the readers.

He spent P200,000 during his trip to the United States which is claimed by his Political opponents as useless and needless, and that he did it to enhance his election next November. While this may be partly true, it should not be overlooked that President Truman made commitments to the effect that Quirino was not to go Home empty Hand ed. He did not bring home any tangible thing but friendship and the feeling of having brought the Philippines an inch nearer the heart of the

American People who are now so important in the world because of the help they can do to other nations. He succeeded to plant the seed of friendship and such Seed being a lasting and precious one, takes time for it to show material fruits. It is likened to the seed of Vanda Sanderiana (Waling Waling) the most precious of all Philippine Orchids, which takes nine months to germinate and nine years to blossom, but once it blossoms it really satisfies the owner. The result of the Trip of the President to America will show up after the Election if he is Elected. So then let us Vote For Him.

I will Vote for the Apo because among his rivals he is the only one who is so decided to clean the government in spite of so much odds. He is the only one among the candidates who is brave enough to show to the World that the Philippines, young as she is, is not afraid to sail in the Sea of Sharks and get rid of them one by one. He is the only one who is not afraid to prosecute the guilty and even if he was lambasted once by Avelino for conducting investigation of members of the Liberal Party he went on and punished the culprits by removing them from their posts. I need not mention those people. He is brave to shout to the four winds that our beloved Philippines though supposed to be still in cradle as she is still young, is now ready to make herself known that she can stand erect and ambitious enough to be the Little Giant of the East.

If you want a President who will shield all corrupt officials in his Party, Vote for Avelino, if you want a President with a secret formula to have the Huks unite with the government Vote for Laurel: but my dear friends if you want a president who solves the Huk problem openly and decidedly and ready to punish the culprits be it his party men or not, then be with me and let us Vote for Apo Quirino.

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