

# Psychology Is Deadly Weapon

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It was a very short time until the police arrived, and while fine black powder and magnifying glasses were produced in the aid of a finger-print search, Sergeant Meredith and Realtor Thompson read the manuscript. "I killed Raymond Poule because—well, that's my own affair. I had ample reason for killing him, and he knew it although he never knew me personally.

"I'm telling this so that the world will know that Detective O'Leary was only the victim of circumstance. He didn't know he was to kill Poule, but I did.

"How? I went about it deliberately, keeping myself in the background. I studied Poule; I studied his tastes; learned his habits, knew his haunts, his strengths, and his weaknesses. In fact, I could write a report on his character that would be apt to startle the city, for I knew more of him (which I shall prove) than he knew of himself.

"I became, unknown to him, his shadow. Wherever he dined, I studied (I refer to public places); where he lunched, I lunched; and where he drank, I drank. I became so familiar with his habits that I could tell just where he would be and when, if I cared to be at that place.

"Poule was a drinker, and of late he drank more than usual because he was worried. He was worried because—that is, I say, my own affair. The fact I wish to make clear is that his hip-flask was his constant companion, and he used it very, very frequently.

"Then I forged another link. I sent Kelly that phoney tip-off on the Elroy Club when I knew I would be there.

"I watched the raid with interest. It all seemed so sudden. O'Leary was left at the door with a drawn gun. Kelly ordered all to remain in their places with no false moves, and then with his police 38 in his hand, he conducted the search, O'Leary remaining on guard. Kelly was not interested in hip-flasks, but rather in evidence that the Elroy was selling liquor to its patrons. When this evidence was lacking, he left.

"I had, however, discovered a habit in Kelly which I knew I could use.

"My next move was to unearth a huge old watch of my grandfather's, and with this concealed about my person where I could touch it with ease, I continued my stalking of Poule. Once again where he lunched, I lunched; where he dined, I dined; and where he drank, I drank.

"Haw!like, I observed his every move, and whenever his hand moved to his hip, (which occurred at very frequent intervals), I wound the old watch. Or if it was already wound, I moved the winding stem backwards over the cogs.

"Click, click, click, click, it would go in rapid succession; not a loud noise, but one that was distinct and could be heard—just one of those noises that would be well-noted by the subconscious mind, and never taken into cognizance. I don't believe he ever thought of it; yet he heard it, and heard it, and heard it. I took care of that. Every time his hand went to his hip, his subconscious mind heard that click, click, click, click.

"This continued for weeks, continued until that clicking that he never knew he heard became a very part of reaching for his flask.

"When I was reasonably sure the habit was well-formed, I tested it. He would reach for his flask, click, click, click, click. Then long before it was time for him to drink again, I wound the watch, click, click, click, click. Would it?—Yes, it worked. Some irresistible force, some terrible pressure of the subconscious mind drove him to put his hand to his flask and drink.

"Over and over again I tried it. I even made him quite drunk one evening. Yes, the habit had been well-formed, and Poule would reach for his flask when I wanted him to. My chain was almost complete.

"Then my last task — another phoney tip-off to Kelly advising him to raid Samano's when I knew Poule would be there, and then my task was complete.

"How did Kelly get these tip-offs?

Merely by typewritten slips which fluttered down somehow in front of policemen on their beats. Simple, is it not?

"No, I was not in on the kill. I didn't care for that part of the revenge, but I am sure I can draw a picture of what took place.

"Kelly and O'Leary appeared, each with a drawn gun. Orders were given for all to remain where they were with 'no false moves'.

"O'Leary stayed at the door, his gun ever ready, guarding his chief, while Kelly, gun in hand, conducted his search; and as he did, he would work at that nervous little habit of his which I knew. As he walked about, his finger would constantly spin the cylinder of his revolver, click, click, click, click.

"To all save one in the room that was a warning that Kelly was nervous while conducting a raid. But it spelled a different story to Poule. That click, click, click, click to him was a desire to drink, a terrible desire. How he must have struggled with it, like a hidden lover trying to stifle a cough. Click, click, click, click. He must drink. Common sense no doubt told him that there was no time or place to drink, but the desire aggravated by that clicking must have been almost unbearable. Click, click, click, click. Finally it became intolerable; and, like the lover who at last risks just a little cough, Poule must have decided that just to touch his flask, to let his finger tips caress the top, might vent a little of the pressure that was driving him mad. So, because the clicking, which warned all others and which meant only a drink to Poule, kept beating harder and harder on his brain until it fell like hammer blows, Poule moved—only a hand, but a move that spelled his death.

"I wish him no further ill. I even

## SOPH CIVIL HAS OPERATION

John Scott, sophomore civil and secretary of the sophomore class, was operated on recently for appendicitis. His recovery is now practically complete, however, and he is expected back in school this week.

## LOST AND FOUND

The lost and found articles are turned into the Deans' Office. Many articles, from books to wearing apparel, are in the office now unclaimed. Students who have lost articles recently may find them turned in at the office and upon proper identification may receive them.

## RESOLUTIONS

I've made a resolution firm  
To quit my lazy ways.  
I'm going to work like hell  
this term  
I'm going to get some A's.  
I'm going to do my best to rate  
A flock of honoraries  
I'm determined to accumulate  
A watch chain full of keys.  
Nothing can my purpose sway.  
Tomorrow work will be my fate.  
"Why not tonight?" my friend  
you say.  
Er—well you see I've got a date.  
—Michigan Technic.

hope he had time for a gorgeous dinner.

Anonymous.  
"P. S. Don't bother looking for finger-prints, I'm wearing gloves."  
"Well," answered Thompson, "quite a clever woman, but she couldn't conceal her sex."  
"A woman?" asked Meredith.  
"Why," Thompson answered, "who ever heard of a man calling a dinner 'gorgeous'?"

## Fraternity Notes

### DELTA TAU DELTA

The following men were elected officers of Gamma Beta Chapter February 6, 1934: Lawrence W. Davidson, Pres.; Ellis H. Doane, Preceptor and House Steward; Leonard H. Mayfield, Recording Secretary; and John B. Davis, Corresponding Secretary.

The house was thoroughly cleaned between semesters and is now in fine shape for the remainder of the year. Louis H. Strub was elected delegate to the Western Division Conference at Boulder, Colorado.

A rushing dance was held at the chapter house last Friday and in spite of the inclement weather there was a very good attendance.

### PHI PI PHI

On Wednesday, February the seventh, the Father and Sons' Smoker was held at the chapter house. At this time the formal installation of officers for the coming year was held. The officers, R. Friede, President. R. Samuels, V. President. W. Tallafus, Secretary. G. Savidis, Treasurer. were installed by Brother Kuehn, National Secretary. National President Victor Scott was present at the installation.

The Inter-Chapter Bowling Tournament was won by Gamma chapter. The new trophy will soon take its place in the house trophy room. Brother D. Gregerson lead the bowlers with scores of 360 and 240. Brother Talaber is now enrolled at Northwestern University.

### THETA XI

On bringing the semester to a successful close, the fellows spent a few days redecorating the house. Outside

of a few tumbles from a ladder, and some spilled paint, the job was finished without any mishaps.

The ping pong tournament was brought to a close last week, Ed Korath dethroning George Reed to win the championship. The finalists have entered the Evening American tournament, and they play Wednesday night.

An orchestra dance was held last Saturday night, and a number of alumni and brothers from the Northwestern chapter were present.

### PHI KAPPA SIGMA

The Pledge Dance held last Saturday night at the house went over with great success to the tune of the U. of C. Night Owls. This dance was almost entirely arranged by the pledges. Many of the guests were from our University of Chicago and Northwestern chapters.

Most of the fellows in the house attended the dance given by the University of Chicago chapter and a grand time was had by all. The dance took place last Saturday night, February 10.

The pledges wound up their 'Hell Week' in great style and are now anxiously awaiting their initiation. This will take place Monday evening, Feb. 19, at the Interfraternity Club. It will be a Tri-Chapter initiation under the auspices of the Chicago Alumni chapter.

### BETA PSI

The Box Social given at the house under the auspices of the Mothers' Club last Sunday turned out to be a big success.

All the pledges are looking forward to the beginning of probationary week next Friday. They will be allowed to show their ingenuity in innumerable little ways. Plans for a billiard tournament are being drawn up and fierce com-

petition is expected. It is rumored that "Three point" Hahn is practicing at home with some golf balls and the dust mop. Since the appearance of the pool table, ping-pong has passed out of the picture. However, we expect to revive that sport by staging another ping-pong tournament as well.

## Junior Jacket Group to Receive Bids Soon

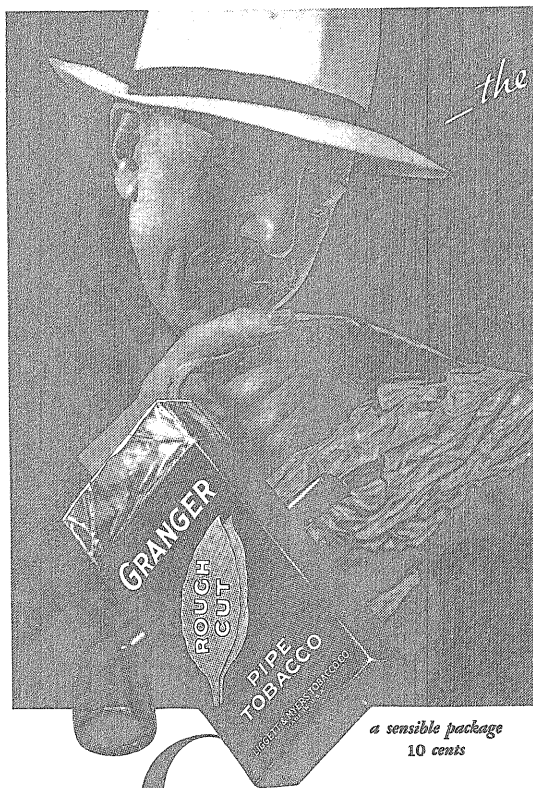
The junior class jacket committee elected as its chairman, Charles Handler, E.E., at its first meeting. The remainder of the committee consists of George Bradac, M.E.; Bruno Rigoni, C.E.; Walter Sobel, Arch.; William Trudelle, F.P.E.; and Jack Weiland, Ch.E.

In order that the juniors may get their jackets as soon as possible, the chairman of the committee has visited several stores and inquired about the details concerning the jackets. He has arranged to have the representatives from the various stores come to the school and give prices on the different types of jackets. This will take place in the near future.

## Chess Club to Have Another Match Friday

This Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock, the Armour Chess Club, in its second match of the season, will oppose the South Side Chess Club in the Truss Club rooms at 3423 Michigan Boulevard.

Some of the members of the South Side Chess Club are former Crane Junior College players. Crane defeated Armour last year, and strong opposition is expected. Robert Hall, John Podawski, and Ralph Stahl, who carried the honors for Armour at the Oak Park match, are expected to repeat their victories.



—the a b c of  
pipe tobacco

The best tobacco for pipes  
comes from Kentucky... and it's  
called "White Burley"

WE use White Burley in making  
Granger Rough Cut. It comes  
from the Blue Grass region of Kentucky  
—ripe, mild leaf tobacco that just about  
tops them all for fragrance and flavor.

From the right place on the stalk we  
select the kind that's best for pipes. Then  
we make it into Granger by Wellman's  
Method and cut it up into big shaggy flakes.

White Burley tobacco—made the way  
old man Wellman taught us how to make  
it—that's Granger.

"Cut rough to smoke cool"  
is the way pipe smokers  
describe Granger—try it

# Granger Rough Cut

the pipe tobacco that's MILD  
the pipe tobacco that's COOL

—folks seem to like it