

Frank Lewis' place at 2033 Armour avenue. I did. The first week I made \$35; the next \$52."

"And you got \$5 a week from the International Tag Co.," said O'Hara. "That's your answer, gentlemen."

Before the committee adjourned, it held an executive session, at the end of which Sergeant-at-arms Scouten came out of the room armed with a batch of subpoenas for some of the most "prominent and respectable" men in the city.



DEFECTIVE MCGUIRE IS HORNING IN AGAIN

Spectators in Municipal Judge Scully's court yesterday were treated to the sight of Ed McGuire, city detective—and private sleuth for the department stores in his odd moments—confessing that he was afraid to search the home of a frail little woman of 60 years because he "thought she might be treacherous."

The woman was Mrs. Frances Chadima, 3365 South Park avenue, a widow and keeper of a boarding house. She was arrested in the Boston store on a charge of stealing a plume and braid of false hair last Thursday afternoon.

When searched in the private office at the store before McGuire he tried his old game of connecting her with a dozen of so thefts. She protested her innocence and asked McGuire to search her home for stolen property if he did not believe her. McGuire refused to do it.

"You see, judge," he said to Scully yesterday, his eyes rolling toward the little old woman, "I thought she might be plotting some treachery."

In court McGuire contrived to prove that Mrs. Cadima had been convicted of shoplifting some four years ago. At the end of his speech of prosecution the old woman went over to him. Her fists were clenched; the tears were streaming down her face.

"This man has hounded me for years, your honor," she sobbed. "It is he who has helped fasten on me whatever record I might have. I tried to be straight, but it is hard to be straight when a man like that is on your trail all the time."

Daniel Cruice, attorney for Mrs. Chadima, made a bitter speech in court on the custom of the big department stores of coaching witnesses. Mrs. Chadima was undoubtedly guilty of the charge against her and was fined \$25 and costs. She paid the fine.

Until The Day Book exposed him, Ed McGuire worked one of the cutest little games ever heard of.

As a city detective he had the right to wear a star and gun and to make arrests and to search suspected persons.

Having thus fortified himself, he managed to get himself "assigned" by the city to his brother's detective agency. How he worked this, McGuire best knows himself.

His brother Tom used him