```
na and Mary Turner, great-aunts of the little girl. "Judy lives with us," explained Edna, the older sister. "We're bringing her up." Nancy was somewhat surprised to hear that these elderly women were rearing such a small child. She gave her name and address, just as Judy opened her eyes and looked around. Seeing Nancy, she asked, "Who are you?" "My name is Nancy. I'm glad to know you, Judy." "Did you see me fall?" Nancy nodded, as the child's Aunt Mary said, "She rescued you from the river after you fell in." Judy began to cry. "I'll never, never run into the road again, really I won't!" she told her aunts. Nancy said she was sure that Judy would be all right, she decided to stay a few minutes longer to see if she could be of help. The child's wet cl
othes were removed and a robe put on her. Mary Turner started for the kitchen door. "I'd better get some medication and wet compresses for Judy. She's getting a good-sized lump on her head. Nancy, will you come with me?" She led the way to the kitchen and headed for a first-ai
d cabinet which hung on the wall. "I want
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          to apologize to you, Nancy, for thinking y
                                                 na and I lost our heads. You see, Judy is very precious to us. We brought up her mother, who had been an only child and was orphaned when she was a little girl. The same thing happened to I has no close relatives except Edna and me." "Judy looks very healthy and happy," Nancy said quickly, "so I'm sure she must love it here." Mary smiled. "We do the best we can on our small i
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Judy. Her parents were killed in a boat ex
plosion three years ago. The poor little gir
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ncome. Sometimes it just doesn't suffice,
though. We sold some old furniture to the
                                                  two men in that van you saw. I don't know who they were, but I guess the price was all right." Mary Turner's thoughts went back to little Judy. "She's so little now that Edna and I are able to m
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          anage with our small income. But we work
y about the future. We're dressmakers bu
                                                 t our fingers aren't so nimble with the needle as they used to be. "To tell you the truth, Nancy, at the time Judy's parents were killed, Edna and I wondered whether we would be able to take care
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            of Judy properly. But we decided to try
t and now we wouldn't part with her for
                                                anything in the world. She's won our hearts completely." Nancy was touched by the story. She knew what was in the minds of the Turner sisters—living costs would become higher, and with thei
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              r advancing years, their own income w
                                       ately," Mary went on, "Judy's parents left very little money. But they were extremely bright people and Judy is going to be like them. She ought to study music and dancing, and have a college educati
"Nancy said reassuringly, "Judy may be able to win a scholarship, or get other financial aid." Mary, finding Nancy a sympathetic listener, continued, "A cousin of our father's named Josiah Crowley used to help us.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        on. But I'm afraid we'll never
ould become lower. "Unfortun
be able to give her those thin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         But he passed away a coup
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         plans for her. But he did not
e of months ago. For years h
                                   e used to pay us long visits and was very generous with his money." Miss Turner sighed. "He always promised to remember us in his will—he loved little Judy—and I am afraid Edna and I came to depend on that in our
                                     smiled understandingly and made no comment. But she did wonder why Mr. Crowley had changed his mind. "Josiah went to live with some other cousins. After that, things changed. He rarely came to see us. But he
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        was here just last February a
carry out his promise." Nanc
                                   Edna and I were to inherit money from him. He had always helped us and it seemed strange that he should stop so suddenly." Mary Turner looked at Nancy. "Maybe you know our well-to-do cousins that he went to sta ams." "Do they have two daughters named Ada and Isabel?" Nancy asked. "If so, I know them." "That's the family all right," replied Mary. Nancy detected a hint of coolness in the woman's voice. "Do you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        y with. They live in River Heigh
nd said the same thing—that
hts. They're the Richard Toph
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         like those two girls?" Miss
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        on various things." By this ti
urner asked. Nancy did not a
                                   nswer at once. She had been taught never to go
                                                                                                                 ssip. But finally she said tactfully, "Ada and Isabel were in high school with me. They were never my close friends. We—uh —didn't see eye to eye
                                                                                                                   went to the refrigerator for some ice cubes. As she arranged the various articles on a tray, she said, "Well, when Cousin Josiah passed away, to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        our amazement Richard Toph
me Mary Turner had selected
                                    a few items from the first-aid chest. Now she
                                   de him executor of the Crowley estate and le
                                                                                                                      ft all the money to him, his wife, and the two girls." "Yes. I did read that in the newspaper," Nancy recalled. "Is the estate a large one?" "I unde
am produced a will which ma
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         rstand there's considerable
money in it," Mary Turner rep
                                   lied. "Some of Josiah's other cousins say
                                                                                                                         he told them the same thing he told us, and they are planning to go to court about the matter." The woman shrugged. "But I guess a fight to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        break the will would be hope
ess. Nevertheless. Edna and
                                   I cannot help feeling there must be a late
                                                                                                                            will, although as yet no one has presented it." Nancy followed Miss Turner into the living room. The cold compresses helped to reduce th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        e swelling where Judy had hit
                                                                                                                           ancy said she must leave. "Come to see me again soon," Judy spoke up. "I like you, Nancy. "You're my saving girl." "You bet I'll come," N cy again for rescuing Judy. The visitor had barely reached the door when Edna suddenly said, "Mary, where's our silver teapot?" "

| the cycle of the cyc
                                   ed now that the little girl was all right, N
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ancy answered. "I like you to
her head on a rock. Convinc
o. You're a good sport!" The
                                   child's great-aunts profusely thanked N
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        Why, right there on the tea ta
ble—Oh, it's gone!" Edna ran
                                    into the dining room. "The silver cand
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         stolen?" she asked. "They
                                   y Turner, who was white with apprehen
                                                                                                                                                                                              those men who bought some furniture from us!" Instantly Nancy thought of th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        e men in the van. "Who were
must have been," replied Mar
                                                                                                                                       sion, "By
                                                                                                                                                                                                       Edna Turner wailed. "We don't know who the men were. They just kno
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        cked on the door and asked if
the men?" she asked. "Oh. M
                                   ary, how could we have been so carele
                                                                                                                                        ss?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        h dear!" Mary said woefully.
                                    we wanted to sell. We'll never get the
                                                                                                                                                                                                           silver back!" "Maybe you will!" said Nancy. "I'll call the police." "O
we had any old furniture that
                                                                                                                                                                                                               ancy declared. "What did the men look like?" "They were shor
I I noticed." "Me too," said Edna. With a hasty good-by Nan
Our phone is out of order."
                                   Then I'll try to catch up to the van!" N
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         t and heavy-set. One had dar
                                   ad kind of large noses. That's about al
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        cy dashed from the house an
k hair, the other light. They h
d ran to her car. CHAPTEŔ II
                                   A Missing Will THE BLUE convertible
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     sped along the country road. Nancy smiled grimly. "I'm af
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         raid I'm exceeding the speed
                                   ost wish a trooper would stop me. T
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     I could tell him what happened to the poor Turner sisters
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ." Nancy watched the tire ma
limit," she thought. "But I alm
                                   he thieves had evidently made in the e di rt
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    oad. But a few miles farther on a feeling of dismay came o
rks which the van driven by t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ver her. She had reached a V
shaped intersection of two hi
                                   ghways. Both roads were paved, and
                                                                                                                                                                                    e no ti
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    re impressions could be seen, Nancy did not know which
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        highway the thieves had take
                                   w what shall I do?" Nancy concluded that her wise
n. "Oh dear!" she sighed. "No
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    ld be to take the road which led to River Heights. There wa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        s a State Police barracks just
                                                                                                                                                                                      st move wou
a few miles ahead. "I'll stop t
                                   here and report the theft." She kept looking for the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    she recalled as charcoal gray. "I wish I'd seen the license n
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        umber or the name of the fir
                                                                                                                                                                                         van. which
m that owns the van," Nancy
                                   said to herself ruefully. When she reached State Po
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ters Nancy introduced herself to Captain Runcie and told ab
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        out the robbery, giving what
                                                                                                                                                                                          headquar
                                   d about the suspects. The officer promised to send out a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  iately for the thieves and their charcoal-gray moving van. Na
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ncy continued her journey ho
meager information she coul
                                                                                                                n alaı
                                                                                                                                                                                          m immed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                o the Tophams and none to his other relatives Why did he cha
me, thinking of the Turners a
                                   nd their problems. "I wonder why Mr. Josiah Crowley left a
                                                                                                               his m
                                                                                                                                                                                            oney t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        nge his mind? Those Topha
                                   eed money as much as the Turners." Nancy did not know Richa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                but she was acquainted with his wife, as well as his daughters
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          They were arrogant and uni
ms are well to do and don't n
                                                                                                             rd Top
                                   any of the shopkeepers in town. Ada and Isabel had been unpopular in
                                                                                                                                                                                                               h school. They had talked incessantly of money and social pos
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ition, making themselves ver
easonable, and disliked by m
                                   ents. "I wonder," Nancy thought, "if a way can't be found so the Tur
                                                                                                                                                                                                              ners could get a share of the Crowley money. I'll ask Dad." Five
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         minutes later Nancy pulled i
y obnoxious to the other stud
                                   rried across the lawn to the kitchen door of the Drews' large r
                                                                                                                                                                                                             ed-brick house. The building stood well back from the street, and
nto the double garage and hu
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         was surrounded by tall, bea
                                                                                                                                                                                                            door. She was Hannah Gruen, housekeeper for the Drews, who h
utiful trees. "Hello, Nancy," g
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ad helped rear Nancy since t
                                   reeted the pleasant, slightly plump woman who opened th
                                   ther many years before. Nancy gave her a hug, then ask
                                                                                                                                                                                                           Dad home? I see his car is in the garage." "Your father's in the livi
he death of the girl's own mo
                                                                                                                      ed.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ng room and dinner will be re
ady in a few minutes." Nancy
                                    went to say hello to her tall, handsome father, then h
                                                                                                                                                                                                            wash her hands and comb her hair before the three who formed t
                                                                                                                  urried to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         he Drew household sat down
                                   ancy related her adventure of the afternoon. "What tr
                                                                                                                                                                                                              Hannah Gruen burst out. "Oh, I hope the police capture them!"
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         "They certainly took advanta
to dinner. During the meal N
                                   r. Drew commented. "Mary and Edna are in financia
                                                                                                                                                                                                           Nancy commented. "Isn't it a shame that Josiah Crowley didn't be
ge of those Turner sisters," M
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         queath some of his estate to
the Turners and other relative
                                   s who need the money?" Carson Drew smiled affec
                                                                                                             ionately at his
                                                                                                                                                                                                            only child, then said, "Yes, it is, Nancy. But unless a will written la
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ter turns up, that's the way i
                                                                                                                                                                                                             can be found?" "I agree," spoke up Hannah. "It's well known in t
es were extremely trying." "The Tophams have never been not
going to leave all his money to them," said Hannah. "If I'd bee
has to be." "The Turners thin
                                   k there is another will," Nancy told him. "Wouldn't
                                                                                                             it be wonderful
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        own that Mrs. Topham and h
er daughters were unkind to
                                   Josiah Crowley for some time before he died. Their
                                                                                                             was that Josiah
                                                                                                                                                s eccentriciti
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ed for any charitable inclinati
ons," Mr. Drew observed with
                                                                                                a home." "Only because the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        n Josiah I wouldn't have stay
                                                               ever, they did give Josiah
                                                                                                                                               y knew he was
                                    ighed, "But w
                                                                                               ike change. And probably he
                                                                                                                                                put up with thin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 gs rather than move." She said the treatment the Tophams h
ed there." The housekeeper s
                                                                   ple get old, they don't l
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ad accorded old Josiah Crow
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   t she had often seen the elderly man on the street. Secretly
ley had aroused a great deal
                                   of unfavorable
                                                     comment t
                                                                     hroughout River Hei
                                                                                               ghts. Nancy had not known
                                                                                                                                               him personally, bu
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        she had regarded him as a ra
                                                        ring an infl
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        that he had paid his board an
                                                                       uenza epidemic and after that he had made his h
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   atives. According to rumors, all these people had admitted
ther nice, kindly person. His
                                   wife had died du
                                                                                                                                               ome with various rel
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        g you know about Mr. Crowle
                                                                                    kind to him, and though poor themse
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Josiah Crowley comfortable and happy. "Tell me everythin
d done many favors for them.
                                    They in turn had
                                                                                                                                               ves, had tried to make
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     de in his will for several deserving relatives and friends. T
y," Nancy urged her father. T
                                   he lawyer said that the
                                                                                                old man had publicly declare
                                                                                                                                               d he intended to provi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ien, three years before his d
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     rt. They had begged Josiah Crowley to make his home wi
eath, the Topham family, who
                                    had never shown an interest in hi
                                                                                                 m, had experienced a
                                                                                                                                               sudden change of hea
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        th them, and at last he had c
                                   ved into the Topham house, Mr. Dr
onsented. Shortly after he mo
                                                                                                                                               was told that the old
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     man had decided to leave all his money to them. Mr. Cro
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        wley, though failing in health
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      e continued to live with the Tophams, but it was whisper
maintained a firm grip on life
                                    But as time went on, he became more
                                                                                                                                               and more unhappy. H
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ed about that he frequently sl
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ain. "Then there must be a later will!" Nancy said hopefu
ipped away to visit his other r
                                   elatives and friends, and that he intended
                                                                                                                                               to change his will ag
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Ily. Mr. Drew nodded, and we
nt on, "One day Josiah Crowl
                                                                                                                                              th he attempted to co
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      mmunicate something to the doctor who attended him, b
                                   ev became critically ill. Just before his dea
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ut his words, other than 'will
                                   funeral only one will came to light, giving t
                                                                                                                                             he entire fortune to the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       e Tophams." "Dad, do you suppose Mr. Crowley was try
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ing to tell the doctor somethi
were unintelligible. After the
ng about another will which h
                                   e had put some place where the Tophams couldn't find it?" N
                                                                                                                                        ancy asked. "Very likely,"
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        the lawyer replied. "Probably he intended to leave his
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        money to relatives who had b
                                   ated him of the opportunity." "Do you think anybody has looke
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       n't know. But I'm sure of this. If another will shows up, R
een kind to him. But fate che
                                                                                                                   d for another will?" Nancy questioned. "I do
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ichard Topham will fight it. T
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        claim, declaring they were tol
he estate is a considerable o
                                   ne, I understand, and they aren't the kind of people to share good
                                                                                                                 fortune." "Can't the present will be contested
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ?" Nancy asked. "I hear that other relatives have filed a
                                    in their favor. But unless it is located, I doubt that the matter will ever go further." "But the Tophams don't deserve
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       the fortune," Hannah Gruen remarked. "And besides, th
d another will had been made
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ey don't need the money. It d
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         the same way," her father re
                                    seem fair, but it is legal," Mr. Drew told her, "and I'm afraid nothing can be done about the situation.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       nd her aunts!" said Nancy. "There are others affected in
oesn't seem fair." "It may not
marked. "For instance, two y
                                   oung women who live on the River Road. I don't know their names. I understand they were not related to Mr. Crow
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ley, but were great favorites of his. They are having a str
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        uggle and could use some ex
                                   o silence. She felt strongly that a mystery lurked behind the Crowley case. "Dad, don't you believe Josiah Crowley
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      made a second will?" Nancy questioned suddenly. "You
tra money." Nancy lapsed int
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         sound like a trial lawyer, the
                                   Mr. Drew protested, but with evident enjoyment. "To tell the truth, Nancy, I don't know what to think, but something di
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       d happen which might indicate that Mr. Crowley at least
way you cross-examine me,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         intended to make another wil
  "Please go on!" Nancy beg
                                   ged impatiently. "Well, one day nearly a year ago I was in the First National Bank when Crowley came in with Henry R
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       olsted." "The attorney who specializes in wills and other
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         estate matters?" Nancy inqu
                                   of listening to their conversation, but I couldn't help overhearing a few words that made me think they were discussi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ng a will. Crowley made an appointment to call at Rolste
ired. "Yes. I had no intention
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        d's office the following day.
"Oh!" cried Nancy excitedly.
                                    'That looks as though Mr. Crowley had made a new will, doesn't it? But why didn't Mr. Rolsted say something abou
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       t it at the time of Mr. Crowley's death?" "For one of man
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        y reasons," Mr. Drew replied
                                   ver have drawn a new will for Mr. Crowley. And even if he had, the old man night have changed his mind again an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       d torn it up." Before Nancy spoke again, she finished th
"In the first place, he may ne
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          delicious apple pudding wh
ich Hannah had made. Then s
                                   he looked thoughtfully at her father. "Dad, Mr. Rolsted is an old friend of yours, isn't he?" "Yes, An old friend and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        college classmate." "Then won't you please ask him if
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         he ever drew up a will for Mr
                                   hat might solve this mystery?" "That's a rather delicate question, young lady. He may tell me it's none of my bu s case. Will you do it? Please!" "I know you like to help people who are in trouble," her father said. "I suppose d be a splendid opportunity to find out what he knows about a later will." "All right. I'll try to arrange a date. H
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       siness!" "You know he won't. You're such good friends
Crowley, or knows anything t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         he'll understand why you're
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ow-" "Wonderfull" Nancy in
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        I could invite Mr. Rolsted to have lunch with me tomorr
taking a special interest in thi
terrupted eagerly. "That woul
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ow about joining us?" Nancy's face lighted up as she sa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         id, "Oh, thank you, Dad. I'd lo
                                   ow, so we won't have to waste any time trying to find another will." Mr. Drew smiled. "We?" he said. "You m
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ean you might try to find a hidden will if Mr. Crowley wr
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ote one?" "I might." Nancy's
ve to. I hope it can be tomorr
                                   CHAPTER III An Unpleasant Meeting "WHAT are your plans for this morning, Nancy?" her father asked a up at the country club and I'd like to get a new dress." "Then will you phone me about lunch? Or better s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       t the breakfast table. "I thought I'd do a little shopping,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         she replied. Her eyes twinkl
eyes sparkled in anticipation.
ed. "There's a dance coming
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       till, how about eating with me, whether Mr. Rolsted com
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        es or not?" "I'll be there!" Na
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       omething about Josiah Crowley's wills." Mr. Drew pushe
ncy declared gaily. "All right
                                    Drop in at my office about twelve-thirty. If Mr. Rolsted does accept my invitation, we'll try to find out s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        d back his chair. "I must huri
                                   wntown." After her father had left, Nancy finished her breakfast, then went to the kitchen to help Hann
y now or I'll be late getting do
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ah Gruen, who had already left the table. "Any errands f
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        or me?" Nancy asked. "Yes,
dear. Here's a list." the house
                                   keeper replied. "And good luck with your detective work." Hannah Gruen gazed at the girl affection
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ately and several thoughts raced through her mind. In sc
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         hool Nancy had been very po
pular and had made many fri
                                   ends. But through no fault of her own, she had made two enemies, Ada and Isabel Topham. This w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       orried Hannah. The sisters, intensely jealous of Nancy,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        had tried to discredit her in p
                                   ol. But loyal friends had always sprung to Nancy's defense. As a result, Ada and Isabel had beco
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       me more unpleasant than ever to Nancy. "Thanks for yo
ositions she had held in scho
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ur encouragement," she said
                                    her a hug. "Whatever you do, Nancy, beware of those Topham sisters. They'd be only too hap
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        py to make things difficult for you." "I promise to be on
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         my guard." Before leaving th
to Hannah a little later, giving
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         sappointed that the police had found no clue to the thi
e house, Nancy phoned the T
                                   urners. She was glad to hear that Judy had suffered no ill effects from her fall. But she was di
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        eves who had stolen the silve
rware. "Please let me know it
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         hopping district. She drove d
                                    you learn anything." Nancy said, and Edna promised to do so. Becomingly dressed in a tan
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          cotton suit. Nancy set off in her convertible for the s
own the boulevard, and upon
                                    reaching the more congested streets, made her way skillfully through heavy traffic, then p
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           ulled into a parking lot. "I think I'll try Taylor's Depar
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         tment Store first for a dress
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            loor, then went directly to the misses' wearing appa
she decided. Taylor's was on
                                   e of River Heights' finest stores. Nancy purchased several items for Hannah on the main f
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        rel section on the second flo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            e in the department, and an extra rush of customer
or. Usually Nancy had no trou
                                   ble finding a sales-clerk. But this particular morning seemed to be an especially busy on
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        s had temporarily overwhelm
ed the sales force. Nancy sat
                                   down in a convenient chair to await her turn. Her thoughts wandered to the Turner siste
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             rs and little Judy. Would she be able to help them
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ? She was suddenly brought
                                   ced complaints. "We've been standing here nearly ten minutes!" a shrill voice declared
out of her reverie by loud-voi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 "Send a saleswoman to us immediately!" Nanc
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         y turned to see Ada and Isab
el Topham speaking to the flo
                                   or manager. "I'm afraid I can't," the man replied regretfully. "There are a number of ot
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                hers ahead of you. All our salespeople are-
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Perhaps you don't know who
we are!" Ada interrupted rude
                                   ly. "Indeed I do," the floor manager told her wearily. "I will have a saleswoman here i
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        e not accustomed to waiting.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 n a few moments. If you will only wait—" "We'
" Isabel Topham told him icil
                                   y. "Such service!" Ada chimed in. "Do you realize that my father owns considerable
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   stock in Taylor's? If we report your conduct t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        o him, he could have you dis
charged." "I'm sorry," the har
                                   assed man apologized. "But it is a rule of the store. You must await your turn." Ada t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    ossed her head and her eyes flashed angrily
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          This did nothing to improve
her looks. In spite of the exp
                                   ensive clothes she wore, Ada was not attractive. She was very thin and sallow, with a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     n expression of petulance. Now that her fa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ce was distorted with anger
she was almost ugly. Isabel, t
                                   he pride of the Topham family, was rather pretty, but her face lacked character. She ha
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      ed an artificially elegant manner of speaking
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ng which, although irritating
                                   as her mother's ambition that Isabel marry into a socially prominent family. "I pity any future husband of
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ddenly Ada and Isabel saw N
was sometimes amusing. It w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       hers!" Nancy thought with a chuckle. Su
                                    Isabel coldly returned the nod, but Ada gave no indication that she had even noticed Nancy. At that momen
ancy, who nodded a greeting
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        t a saleswoman hurried toward the Toph
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        am sisters. At once they beg
an to shower abuse upon the
                                    young woman for her failure to wait on them sooner. "What is it you wish to look at, Miss Topham?" the clerk sai
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        d, flushing. "Evening dresses." The sale
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        swoman brought out severa
dresses. Nancy watched curi
                                   ously as the Tophams, in an unpleasant frame of mind, tossed aside beautiful models with scarcely a second glan
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         hey found fault with every garment. "Th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         is is a very chic gown," the s
aleswoman told them hopefu
                                   lly, as she displayed a particularly attractive dress of lace and chiffon. "It arrived only this morning." Ada picked it
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ress one careless glance, then tossed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         it into a chair, as the distract
                                                                                                                                                                                                         up, gave the d
ed clerk went off to bring oth
                                   er frocks. The fluffy gown slipped to the floor in a crumpled mass. To Nancy's horror Ada stepped on it as she turn
                                                                                                                                                                                                 ed to examine another
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           r dress. In disgust, Nancy went to pick
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         it up. "Leave that alone!" Ac
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           n a rage snatched it from her hands. c
a cried out, her eyes blazing.
                                    'Nobody asked for your help." "Are you buying this?" Nancy asked evenly. "It's none of your business!" As Nanc
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ausing a long tear in the chiff
                                                                                                                                                                                   v continued to hold the dress. Ada
                                                                                                                                                                                   rew's fault! She's always making tro
on skirt. "Oh!" Isabel cried ou
                                     "Now you've done it! We'd better get out of here, Ada!" "And why?" her haughty sister shrilled. "It was Nancy D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            uble." "It was not my fault," Nancy sa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         id. "Come on, Ada," Isabel ur
                                   ack." Reluctantly Ada followed Isabel out of the department. As they rushed toward a waiting elevator, Nancy gaze
ged, "before that clerk gets b
                                                                                                                                                                                  d after them. At this moment the sales
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            woman reappeared with an armful of
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         lovely frocks. She stared in
                                      "Where did my customers go?" she asked Nancy worriedly. Nancy pointed toward the elevator, but made no co
                                                                                                                                                                                  mment, Instead she said, "I'm looking to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         one is very pretty. Do you th
bewilderment at the torn dres
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             r an evening dress myself. This torn
                                   , I don't know," the woebegone clerk wailed. "I'll probably be held responsible and I can't afford to pay for the dre
ually happens is that such a dress is greatly reduced." "Thank you," the clerk replied. "I'll call Miss Reed, the fitte
ink it could be mended?" "Oh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             o do that," Nancy said kindly. "If th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ere's any trouble, I'll speak to
                                                                                                                                                                                  ss." "I'm sure Taylor's wouldn't ask you t
the manager myself. What us
                                                                                                                                                                                  r, and see what can be done." "First, let m
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              e try on the dress," Nancy said, sm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         iling. They found a vacant fitt
                                   her suit and blouse. Then she slipped the lovely pale-blue dance creation over her head and the saleswoman zipp
ing room and Nancy took off
                                                                                                                                                                                 ed it up. "It's darling on you," she said enth
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               usiastically. Nancy grinned. "I kind
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         of like myself in it," she said
                                   Presently Miss Reed, a gray-haired woman, appeared. Within seconds she had made a change in an overlap of the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               nd the style of the dress was actu
 "Please call the fitter now.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ally improved. "I told our ma
                                                                                                                                                                                  chiffon skirt. The tear was no longer visible a
nager what happened," said t
                                   he saleswoman. "If you want the dress, he will reduce the price fifty percent." "How wonderful!" Nancy exclaimed
                                                                                                                                                                                  Laughing, she said, "That price will fit into m
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               y budget nicely. I'll take the dress
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         . Please send it." She gave h
                                   self she added, "Ada Topham did me a favor. But if she ever finds out what happened, she'll certainly be burned u
                                                                                                                                                                                p!" Nancy suppressed a giggle. "It's been a real
er name and address. To her
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                pleasure waiting on you, Miss Dr
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ew," the saleswoman said aft
er Miss Reed left and Nancy
                                   was putting on her suit. "But how I dread to see those Topham sisters come in here! They're so unreasonable. An
                                                                                                                                                                                d they'll be even worse when they get Josiah Cro
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                wley's money." The woman lowe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        red her voice. "The estate ha
sn't been settled, but the airl
                                   s are counting on the fortune already. Last week I heard Ada say to her sister, 'Oh, I gues's there's no question ab
                                                                                                                                                                               out our getting old Crowley's fortune. But I wish Fa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ther would stop worrying that s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        omebody is going to show u
                                   do us out of it.' " Nancy was too discreet to engage in gossip with the saleswoman. But she was interested and ex
                                                                                                                                                                               cited about the information. The fact that Mr. Topha
p with a later will which may
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  m was disturbed indicated to he
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        r that he too suspected Josia
                                   d will! The conversation reminded Nancy of her date. She glanced at her wrist watch and saw that it was after twel
h Crowley had made a secon
                                                                                                                                                                              ve o'clock. "I must hurry or I'll be late for an appointm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ent with my dad," she told
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         the saleswoman. Nancy dro
                                   ce. Although she was a few minutes ahead of the appointed time, she found that he was ready to leave. "What luc utes. Do you still think I should quiz him about the Crowley will?" "Oh, I'm more interested than ever in the case."
ve directly to her father's offi
                                                                                                                                                                             k, Dad?" Nancy asked eagerly. "Did Mr. Rolsted accept
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            your luncheon invitatio
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        n?" "Yes. We are to meet him
                                                                                                                                                                              She told her father about the saleswoman's gossipy rem
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            árks. "Hm," said Mr. Dr
at the Royal Hotel in ten min
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ew. "It's not what you'd call e
vidence, but the old saying u
                                   sually holds good, 'Where there's smoke, there's fire.' Come, let's go!" The Royal Hotel was located less than a bl
                                                                                                                                                                            ock away, and Nancy and her father quickly walked the di
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            stance. Mr. Rolsted wa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        s waiting in the lobby. Carso
                                   ter, then the three made their way to the dining room where a table had been reserved for them. At first the conve
n Drew introduced his daugh
                                                                                                                                                                           rsation centered about a variety of subjects. As the lunch
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              eon progressed the t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        wo lawyers talked enthusiasti
                                   ether and finally of their profession. Nancy began to fear that the subject of the Crowley estate might never be br
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                turned the conver
cally of their college days tog
                                                                                                                                                                           ought up. Then, after the dessert course, Mr. Drew skillfully
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        sation into a new channel an
d mentioned some strange ca
                                   ses which he had handled. "By the way," he said, "I haven't heard the details of the Crowley case. How are the I
                                                                                                                                                                           ophams making out? I understand other relatives are trying
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   break the will.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         For a moment Mr. Rolsted re
                                   nt to enter into a discussion of the matter? Nancy wondered. Finally the lawyer said quietly, "The settlement of t
mained silent. Was he relucta
                                                                                                                                                                          he estate wasn't given to me, Carson. But I confess I've follo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    it rather closely
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         because of something that
appened a year ago. As the p
                                   resent will stands, I do not believe it can be broken." "Then the Tophams fall heir to the entire estate," Mr. Drew
                                                                                                                                                                         commented. "Yes, unless a more recent will is uncovered." "A
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          noth er will?" Carson D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         rew inquired innocently. "Th
                                                                                                                                                                         ation. Then, with a quick glance about, he lowered his voice and not be repeated to anyone." "Well, I'll say this much," Mr. Rolst
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         strictly confidential—" CHA
                                    a second one?" Mr. Rolsted hesitated as though uncertain whether or not he should divulge any further inform
en you believe Crowley made
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            said, "Of course this is
PTÉR IV Racing the Storm "C
                                   ONFIDENTIAL?" Mr. Drew repeated, looking at Mr. Rolsted. "You may rest assured that whatever you tell us will
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           ed went on, "about a ye
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ar ago Josiah Crowley came
                                                                                                                                                                          ed a desire to write the will himself, and asked me a number of q
                                   raw up a new will. He indicated that he intended to spread out his bequests among several people. He express
o me and said he wanted to d
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          uestions. I took him to m
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        v office and told him exactly
                                   , he promised to have me look over the document after he had drawn it up." "Then you actually saw the will? ere would be a chance that it would not be legal?" Nancy spoke up. "Yes. He might have typed it and signed
                                                                                                                                                                              Mr. Drew asked in surprise. "No. Strange to say, Crowley ne
how to proceed. When he left
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ver came back. I don't kn
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ow whether he ever wrote the
will or not." "And if he did, th
                                                                                                                                                                              the paper without a witness. In this state at least two witne
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       sses are required and three
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         are advisable." "What would
                                   person were ill or dying and had no witness, and wanted to make a will?" Mr. Rolsted smiled. "That someti
happen," Nancy asked, "if a
                                                                                                                                                                             mes happens. If the person writes the will himself by hand
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      and signs it, so there's no d
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        oubt the same person did bot
h, the surrogate's office will a
                                                          " "Then if Mr. Crowley wrote out and signed a new will, it would be legal," Nancy comm
                                                                                                                                                                             ented. "That's right. But there's another thing to remember
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    It's pretty risky for someone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        who is not a lawver to draw u
                                      Mr. Drew nodded. "If Josiah Crowley left any loophole in a will he wrote personally, the Tophams woul
                                                                                                                                                                            d drag the matter into court." "Yes. It's a foregone conclusion that the Tophams will fight to ke
p a will that cannot be broken
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ep the fortune whether they h
                                   ve some other relatives have filed a claim, but up to the moment they have no proof that a later will exist
                                                                                                                                                                           s." Although Nancy gave no indication of her feelings, the possibility that Mr. Crowley had mad
ave a right to it or not. I belie
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        e a new will thrilled her. As s
oon as Mr. Drew paid the lun
                                                                                                                                                                           the lobby. "Well, Nancy, did you find out what you wanted to know?" Mr. Drew asked after the I
                                   cheon check, the three arose and left the dining room. Mr. Rolsted took leave of Nancy and her father in
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        awyer had left. "Oh, Dad, it's
                                   r. Crowley did make a later will! He hid it some place! If only I could find out where!" "It would be like
                                                                                                                                                                         king for a needle in a haystack," Mr. Drew commented. "I must figure out a way!" Nancy said with
ust as I suspected. I'm sure M
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         determination, "I want to hel
                                   next morning thinking about the mystery. But where should she start hunting for possible clues to
                                                                                                                                                                         cond will? She continued pondering about it while she showered and dressed. As she entered th
p little Judy." She awoke the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        e dining room, she was greet
                                                                                                                                                           a little errand for me this morning?" Why, of course, Dad." "I have a number of legal documents whic if you would drive over there with them." "I'll be glad to go," Nancy promised willingly. "Besides, it's such a
ed with a cheery "Good morn
                                   ing" from her father and Hannah Gruen. During breakfast Mr. Drew said, "Nancy, would you do
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        h must be delivered to Judge
                                    before noon. I'd take them myself, but I have several important appointments. I'd appreciate it
Hart at Masonville some time
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        wonderful day. I'll enjoy the tr
ip. Where are the papers?" "A
                                   t the office. You can drive me down and I'll get them for you." Nancy, wearing a yellow sunback dress and jacket, hurried away to get her gloves and hand bag. Before Mr. Drew had collected his own belongings, she ha
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        d brought her car from the ga
                                   at the front door. "I put the top down so I can enjoy the sun," she explained as her father climbed in. "Good idea. I haven't heard you mention the Crowley case yet today," Mr. Drew teased as they rode along."
rage and was waiting for him
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        u forgotten about it?" Nancy
                                    fo rgotten, but I must admit I am stumped as to where to search for clues." "Maybe I can help you. I've learned that the two girls on River Road who expected to be remembered in the will are named Hoover. You
s face clouded. "No, I haven't
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ight look them up on your ret
urn trip." "That's great. I'll wat
                                             ch the mailboxes for their name." When they reached the building where Mr. Drew had his office, Nancy parked the car and waited while her father went upstairs to get the legal documents to be deliv
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ered to Judge Hart. Returning
a few minutes later, he placed a fat Man
                                                ila envelope in his daughter's hand. "Give this to the judge. You know where to find him?" "Yes, Dad. In the old Merchants Trust Company Building." "That's right." Selecting a recently construct
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ed highway, Nancy rode along, glancin
g occasionally at the neatly planted fields
                                                 on either side. Beyond were rolling hills. "Pretty," she commented to herself. "Oh, why can't all people be nice like this scenery and not make trouble?" It was nearly eleven o'clock when she fi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           nally drove into Masonville. Nancy went a
                                                 med he had gone to the courthouse. Recalling that her father had mentioned the necessity of the papers being delivered before noon, she set off in search of the judge. Nancy had considerable
t once to Judge Hart's office but was infor
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           trouble trying to see him, and it was twel
                                                 Manila envelope into his hands. "Thank you very much," he said. "I'll need these directly after lunch." Nancy smiled. "Then I'm glad I found you." When Judge Hart learned that Nancy was the d
ve o'clock when at last she delivered the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           aughter of Carson Drew, he at once insist
                                                 is wife at their home before returning to River Heights. She accepted the invitation and spent a very pleasant hour with the Harts. During the meal the judge laughingly asked if Nancy was still
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           playing aide to her father. "Oh, yes," she
ed that she have luncheon with him and h
said, and at once told him about the Drews
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           interest in the Crowley case. "Did you kn
ow Josiah Crowley or ever hear of him?" she asked. Both the Harts nodded. "A maid who used to be with them, came to work for us after Mrs. Crowley's death," the judge explained. "Jane herself passed away a short time ago." "We never met Josiah," Mrs. Hart added, "but Jane po
inted him out to my husband and me one time down on Main Street." "Did he have relatives or friends in town?" Nancy wondered what old Josiah had been doing in Masonville if he had no relatives or friends there. The town was not k
nown as a spot for sight-seeing. Her interest was further quickened when Mrs. Hart remarked that she had seen Mr. Crowley in town at another time also. "How long ago was that?" the girl asked. Mrs. Hart thought a minute, then replied, "Oh, less than a year, I'd say." When lunched
n was over, the judge said he must leave. Nancy told the Harts she too should go. She thanked them for their hospitality, then said good-by. Soon she was driving homeward. "Why had Mr. Crowley gone to Masonville?" she asked herself. "Could it have had anything to do with a lat
er will?" Nancy had chosen a route which would take her to River Road. Half an hour later she turned into the beautiful country road which wound in and out along the Muskoka River, and began to look at the names on the mailboxes. "Hoover," she reminded herself. About halfway
to River Heights, while enjoying the pastoral scenes of cows standing knee-high in shallow sections of the stream, and sheep grazing on flower-dotted hillsides, Nancy suddenly realized the sun had been blotted out. "A thunderstorm's on the way," she told herself, glancing at blac
k clouds scudding across the sky. "Guess I'd better put the top of the car up." She pressed the button on the dashboard to raise the top, but nothing happened. Puzzled, Nancy tried again. Still there was no response. By this time large drops of rain had started to fall. "I'll get soaked
 Nancy thought, as she looked around. There was no shelter in sight. But ahead, past a steep rise, was a sharp bend in the road. Hopeful that there would be a house or barn beyond, Nancy started the car again. Vivid forked lightning streaked across the sky. It was followed by an
earth-shaking clap of thunder. The rain came down harder, "Oh, why didn't I bring a raincoat?" Nancy swung around the bend, she was delighted to see a barn with lightning rods about a quarter mile ahead. Farther on stood a small white house. "I wonder if that
s the Hoover place," Nancy mused. By now the storm was letting loose in all its fury. The sky was as dark as night and Nancy had to switch on her headlights to see the road. She was already thoroughly drenched and her thought of shelter at this point was one of safety rather than
of keeping dry. Nancy turned on the windshield wipers, but the rain was so blinding in its intensity, it was impossible to see more than a few feet ahead. Almost in an instant the road had dissolved into a sea of mud. Nancy had been caught in a number of storms, but never one as v
olent as this. She feared a bad skid might land her in a ditch before she could reach the shelter of the barn. "How much farther is it?" she worried. "It didn't seem this far away." The next instant, to Nancy's right, a ball of fire rocketed down from the sky. "Oh! That was close!" she th
ought fearfully. Her skin tingled from the electrical vibrations in the air. A moment later a surge of relief swept over Nancy. "At last!" she breathed. At the side of the road the barn loomed up. Its large double doors were wide open. Without hesitation, Nancy headed straight for the b
uilding and drove in. The next moment she heard a piercing scream! CHAPTER V A Surprising Story NANCY froze behind the wheel. Had she inadvertently hit someone? Her heart pounding in fright, she opened the car door to step out. At the same instant a shadowy figure arose fr
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Nancy Drew: The Secret of the Old Clock by Carolyn Keene. Mage (Indextoble Chapter), 1930 S&S, Inc. All rights reserved. CHAPTER I The Rescue NANCY DREW, an attractive girl of eighteen, was driving home along a country road in her new, dark-blue convertible. She had just delivered some legal papers for her father. "It was sweet of Dad to give me this car for my birthday," she thought. "And it's fun to help him in his work." Her father, Carson Drew, a well-known lawyer in their home town of River Heights, frequently discussed puzzling aspects of cases with his lond, blue-eyed daughter. Smiling, Nancy said to herself, "Dad depends on my intuition." An instant later she gasped in horror. From the lawn of a house just ahead of her a little girl about five years of age had darted into the roadway. A van, turning out of the driveway of the house

was barely fifty feet away from her. As the driver vigorously sounded the horn in warning, the child became confused and ran directly in front of the van. Miraculously, the little girl managed to cross the road safely and pull herself up onto a low wall, which formed one side of a brid ge. But the next second, as the van sped away, the child lost her balance and toppled off the wall out of sight! "Oh my goodness!" Nancy cried out, slamming on her brakes. She had visions of the child plunging into the water below, perhaps striking her head fatally on a rock! Nancy leaped out of her car and dashed across the road. At the foot of the embankment, she could see the curly-haired little girl lying motionless, the right side of her body in the water. "I hope—" Nancy dared not complete the harrowing thought as she climbed down the steep slope. When she reached the child, she saw to her great relief that the little girl was breathing normally and no water had entered her nose or mouth. A quick examination showed that she had suffered no broken bones. Gently Nancy lifted the little girl, and holding her firmly in both arms, stingle process.

uggled to the top of the embankment. Then she hurried across the road and up the child's house. At this moment the front door flew open and an elderly warm rushed out; "Said Nancy quickly. The woman, seeing Nancy's car, asked excitedly, "Did you run into her?" "No, no. Judy fell bridge." Nancy quickly explained what had taken place. By this time another woman, slightly pounger, had hurried from the house. "Our baby! Whe'lt has happened to her?" As the woman reached out to take Judy, Nancy said soothingly, "Judy's going to be all right. I'll carry her into the house and lay her on a couch." One of the women opened the screen door and the other directed, "This way." Nancy carried her little burden through a hallw ay and into a small, old-fashioned living room. As soon as she laid the child on the couch, Judy began to murmur and turn her head from side to side. "I believe she'll come to in a few minutes," said Nancy. The two women watched Judy intently as they introduced themselves as Ed