

COOL MICKEY

Dr. J. L. Quicksolve had just finished packing his things on his last day in Beverly Hills. He was anxious to return to his family.



"A young woman, Betty Finn, who had a life insurance policy from us, has died," Fred Fraudstop explained to Dr. Quicksolve. "It looks like she may have been murdered by her best friend right in her own apartment."

"Did she have a fight with this friend?" Dr. Quicksolve asked.

"The police say they can't find any evidence of a fight or any motive. That's what puzzles them," Fred responded.

"Whose name was on the policy as beneficiary?"

"Her husband, of course, but he was out of the apartment when it happened."

Quicksolve asked, "How was she killed?"

"Poison," was the response.

"Let's go talk to this friend," Dr. Quicksolve said, getting up from his chair.

They arrived at the home of Mary Scapegoat, the accused friend. She was home on bail, and she came to the door.

Mr. Fraudstop introduced himself and Dr. Quicksolve. Then he asked if they could ask her a few questions. She was obviously upset about what had happened, but she said, yes she would be glad to answer questions. She let them in and began talking.

"I don't know how she was poisoned. I just know that I didn't do it," Mary Scapegoat told them.

"Tell me just what happened," Dr. Quicksolve said.

"Betty, her husband, Mickey, and I were at their house. Mickey went to the kitchen to make drinks for us. When he brought the drinks out, he took a little sip of Betty's drink just before he gave it to her. She complained and said he gave her too much ice to begin with and then he had the nerve to drink some of hers. He laughed and said he was going to get some beer. Then he left. He'd been gone about ten or fifteen minutes when Betty collapsed and fell to the floor. I couldn't wake her, so I called an ambulance. Mickey got home just as the ambulance pulled away. I think he poisoned her, but I can't prove it, especially since I said I saw him drink from her glass. I was the last one with her, so I was arrested. I didn't do it, and I'm willing to take a lie detector test!"

"I think you'll probably pass that lie detector test, too, but I'm not so sure about Mickey. I can think of one way he might have done it," said Dr. Quicksolve.

HOW?