3 3433 07572747 3

A CORTLAND FITZSIMMONS MYSTERY

Digitized by Google

Original from
NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

1. No subject

withdrawn

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Original from
NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

*BY THE SAME AUTHOR*

No Witness

70,000 Witnesses

Red Rhapsody

Death on the Diamond

Digitized by Google

Original from
NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

# CRIMSON ICE

*A HOCKEY MYSTERY*

By CORTLAND FITZSIMMONS

PROPERTY
OF THE
NEW YORK
SOCIETY LIBRARY

FREDERICK A. STOKES COMPANY
NEW YORK MCMXXXV

Digitized by Google
Original from
NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

COPYRIGHT, 1935, BY CORTLAND FITZSIMMONS

*All rights reserved. No part of this work may be reproduced without the written permission of the publishers.*

511043B
ASTOR, LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS
R 1949 L

*Printed in the United States of America*

Digitized by Google
Original from
NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

Digitized by Google

Original from
NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

skated to the penalty box with a major penalty for each. Two uniformed policemen came down and sat between them in the box to keep the peace, and the crowd started to yell and throw paper. The Boston fans blamed Lemaire, of course, while the Quebec rooters and the few impartial ones in the house realized that both men were equally to blame and in this particular case Kellie was the real culprit.

The tension of the game over for the moment, Dick leaned back, sighed and then gazed vacantly out over the ice. He was startled out of his thoughts by his father's voice asking, "Are you sure you want to stay, son?"

"Er—yes. I want to stay. I was just thinking."

"About the girl?"

"Yes. The whole thing."

"Lemaire would give you no explanation?" Mr. Bowers asked.

"None," Dick replied. "We were such good friends, Dad, at college. I can't understand it. I can't understand Juliette either. I don't see why they won't tell me what it is I have done."

"You did love her, didn't you?" Mr. Bowers' remark was more the statement of a fact than a question.

"Yes, and she knew it. I thought she loved me, too. She certainly acted as if she meant it."

"That was about two and a half years ago. You were both young. I had no idea you took it so seriously," Mr. Bowers said.

Digitized by Google
Original from NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

"You never told me about that trip," Mr. Bowers said. "I feel very guilty about this, because I was the one who made you promise to wait for a year after you graduated."

"But you were willing for me to go to Quebec and explain it to her," Dick answered promptly.

"You didn't say anything when you got back and I didn't want to pry into your affairs," Mr. Bowers went on.

"A man doesn't like to talk about his defeats," Dick answered.

"As bad as that, eh?"

"Not then. Later. She had left Quebec. I didn't see her. She left a polite note saying she had gone to join Gaston, who was searching for his father. After I kept writing and writing she finally answered a letter saying it was nothing but a flirtation and should be forgotten. I didn't forget and I didn't stop writing, but it was useless." He turned to his father then and went on, "Do you know, Dad, I'm sure Juliette loved me. I'm going to have another showdown with Gaston. I'll make him talk. I'm going to find out exactly what happened if I have to split the world open to do it." A new hope, born of determination, burned in Dick's face.

The older man patted Dick's knee. "I take it you failed once to-night, but a Bowers never gives up even when he is licked. Somehow, I hope she isn't married. I had no idea you felt so strongly about it. You are old enough now to know what you want and if you

Digitized by Google Original from NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

to the penalty box. There was no display of temper by either of them.

The third period started out very tamely. Boston was doing all in its power to preserve their one-goal lead. Playing a very dull, close-checking game, they became boring to watch. Every rush of the Blue Devils was smothered and the boys from Canada were getting nowhere.

Kellie and Lemaire finished out their remaining time in the penalty box and skated back across the ice to their respective benches.

The crowd sat up with interest once more, to see if Lemaire and Kellie would continue their feud when they returned to the ice. They didn't have long to wait.

Snell sent in his front line and as soon as Duval saw Kellie and Craven skate out onto the ice he rushed his own first line into action. The jeers were terrific as Lemaire skated out to take up his position at center.

Kellie took a pass from Smith and starting down the ice he crashed into Cartier and lost it. Cartier sent the rubber spinning down to Primeau, who raced along the center alley and passed to Lemaire. Kellie had come back with the play and cut in across the front of Lemaire, who started off toward the side boards. Lemaire hit the puck forward a little against the boards, hoping to take the rebound and thus slip past Kellie, but he missed the puck as Kellie checked him with all his force into the boards. There was a wild yell from the

Digitized by Google
Original from NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY