ON SPITE OF MARY STEELE'S ATTEMPT TO KEEP HER IDENTITY SECRET IT WAS FOR JUNIOR HIMSELF TO MAKE THE DISCOVERY THAT SHE WAS HIS MOTHER BY OBSERVING HER RESEMBLANCE TO THAT OF A PICTURE IN THE LOCKET LEFT TO HIM BY HIS FATHER, HANK STEELE.

THAT'S MY STORY, GENTLEMEN-MR. TRACY WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW WHO I REALLY WAS.

FALL ON THE FLOOR, EVERYBODY? SOMEONE'S SHOOTING AT US!

IT WAS AN ATTEMPT ON YOUR LIFE, MARY STEELE! KNOWING YOU TIPPED OFF THE GOVERNMENT, ONE OF ARSON'S GANG MUST BE OUT FOR REVENGE.

GO TO THE REAR, PATTY? I'LL WATCH THE FRONT WHILE TRACY GOES UP.

YOU LOOK LIKE A DAME! STAND RIGHT IN THE DOORWAY AND THEN SCREAM WHEN SHE GETS PICKED UP.

QUICK! THOSE SHOTS CAME FROM THAT SECOND STORY WINDOW ACROSS THE STREET.

PARDON ME, LADY.

THE FOOLS?

JUST LIKE A DAME! STAND RIGHT IN THE DOORWAY AND THEN SCREAM WHEN SHE GETS PICKED UP.

BUT IF THE CHIEF AND TRACY HAD BEEN MORE MISTAKEN BY THAT "DAME," WHO EMERGED FROM THE BUILDING AS THEY WENT IN, THEY MIGHT HAVE FOLLOWED HER AND OBSERVED THE SQUAD SOME FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER IN A DOWNTOWN HOTEL ROOM...

HA! I MISSED MY MARK--BUT THAT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING! NOW TO GET INTO MY NIGHT ATTIRE AND CALL ON MY BROTHER.

JAMISON IS THE NAME-I'M ARSON'S LAWYER FROM BOSTON.

IT'S PAST VISITOR'S TIME--BUT I GUESS YOU CAN SEE HIM FOR A FEW MINUTES.

SISTER! YOUR DISGUISE IS PERFECT. WERE YOU SUCCESSFUL?

DON'T WHISPER SO LOUD YOU COULD! NO--I RAN, BUT I'M TRYING AGAIN. TOMORROW THE WOMAN WILL PAY FOR THIS WITH HER LIFE. BE PATIENT, MIGHT MY BROTHER!

YOUR PAST IS CRUEL AND SORROWFUL. FROM NOW ON, MARY STEELE, YOU'RE STARTING LIFE ALMOST EXACTLY AS YOU LIVE.--

THEME IS THE LOCKET LEFT TO HIM BY HIS FATHER, HANK STEELE....