

## Chapter 5    *Logan makes some phone calls*

From two o'clock to four o'clock Logan and Grant questioned Andrew Buchan in the London Road police station. Buchan told them he last saw Margaret Kerr on Saturday afternoon. He said he tried to call her on Saturday evening but there was no answer. Then she phoned him on Sunday morning and said he mustn't ring again. Buchan told Logan and Grant that he was at home all day on Sunday and didn't drive anywhere.

After two hours of questioning, Logan and Grant left Buchan in the room with a police officer. They went to Logan's office for a cup of tea.

'We need to look at everything,' Logan said. She drank some tea. 'What about Buchan's house? Did they find anything there?'

'I don't know,' said Grant. 'Do you want me to see?'

'Yes, please,' replied Logan, and Grant left the room.

Grant still didn't call her 'madam', but it was only her second day. 'He wants to see how good I am,' she thought.

Logan finished her tea. Grant came back. There was a smile on his face and a small bag in his hand. He put the bag on the desk in front of Logan. There was a brooch in the bag. A brooch like a flower.

'They found this at Buchan's house,' he said.

'Where?'

'In a rubbish bag at the front of the house,' said Grant. 'Tuesday is rubbish day on Royal Terrace. The officers saw



the bags out all down the street and had a look in Buchan's bag. There were all the usual things: old papers, bits of food, old teabags . . . and this.'

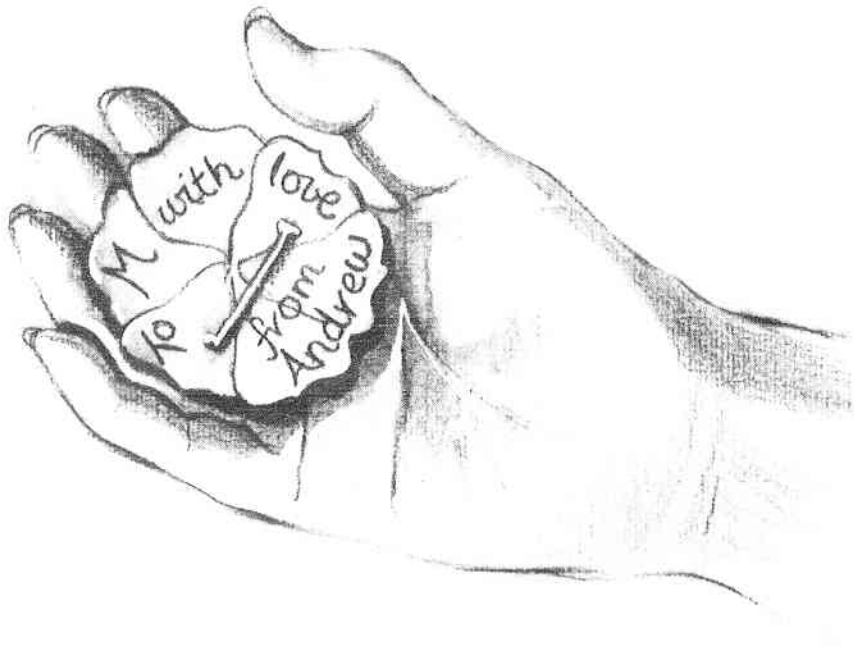
Logan took the brooch out of the bag and looked at it. On the back were some words and letters. They read 'To M with love from Andrew'. She put the brooch back in the bag and sat back in her chair.

'Did you see the back?' she asked.

'Yes,' said Grant. "'To M with love from Andrew".'

'Do you think Buchan killed Margaret Kerr?' Logan asked Grant.

'Maybe,' said Grant. 'Buchan wanted her to leave her husband but she didn't want to leave him. Buchan was angry. He drove her out to Tantallon Castle in his car – it is blue – killed her and left her body there. He took the brooch from her coat because it had his name on it. He didn't want the police to know he was Margaret's lover.'



Logan said nothing. She looked out of the window and thought for a minute. Then she turned to Grant. 'I don't like it,' she said.

'Pardon?' said Grant. He didn't understand.

'I don't like it,' Logan said again. 'I'm going to make some phone calls. Go and get Mr Kerr and bring him in. I want to talk to him again.'

Grant left and Logan got the phone book and opened it at car rental companies. She started making phone calls. Forty-five minutes later she was still on the phone when Grant came back. He heard some of her conversation.

'You're sure? . . . How far did he go?' Logan wrote something on some paper in front of her. 'Good. And is the car still with you? . . . What colour is it? . . . Good. Did it go out yesterday? . . . OK . . . Listen – nobody must go near the car. Some police scientists are going to come and look at it. OK? . . . About twenty minutes . . . OK. Thank you very much.'

Logan put the phone down and looked at Grant.

'Kerr?' she said.

'In the next room,' replied Grant. He looked questioningly at Logan but she just smiled and walked out of the room.