

## SLIP OR TRIP



**A**t five-feet-six, and a hundred and ten pounds, Queenie Volupides was a sight to behold, and to clasp. And when she tore out of the house after a tiff with her husband, Arthur, she went to the country club where there was a party going on. She left the club shortly before one in the morning and invited a few friends to follow her home and have one more drink. They got to the Volupides house about ten minutes after Queenie, who met them at the door and said, "Something terrible happened—Arthur slipped and fell on the stairs. He was coming down for another drink—he still had the glass in his hand—and I think he's dead. Oh my god—what shall I do?"

The autopsy concluded that Arthur had died from a wound on the head, and confirmed the fact that he'd been drunk.

What do you think happened?