never be surin, but there was a note out as soon as he knew Martha was there was no great hurry about all of sheer desperation in it that silenced him. "I can't help myself, and
I can't explain now. I will later—
and I think you'll understand. But—
and I think you'll understand. But—
bad been expecting him interest. Here and I think you'll understand. But—
oh—I promised to give him five hundred dollars tonight, and I couldn't and I've got to let him keep this till I can—"
"Just a second," said Peter. "I'm not going to argue. You—you're sure you've got to do this?"
"Thank you, sir." he had said—as

she did then could really know what those two words mean.

"Oh, I'll take it—and thanks!" she soid. "T've been rearly all the sorts of darmed fool there are, but I'm not the sort of fool I'd have to be not to take this from you."

Peter, sitting on the roof, caught his breath at the memory of that moment. From his place he could see the elevated; a train was rumbling past, and he remembered that on had drowned their voices, that other night. They'd been bumping across the trolley tracks, and they had shaken hands, he and Martha, on the understanding they had reached, and the friendship that they both knew had been born in t.at moment.

He had seen this roof, that night, water of life, as men do, sometimes, and the remember to that the sort of the could see the dead of the could see the could see the clevated; as train of mice will be charted in our that, it seemed to him.

Strains of mice will be charted in care "recessive" monk's coat.

This coat.

The had lite sorts as "recessive" mendedian risit whom he had been thrown had been been thrown had been been thrown had be

found the penthouse lighted, and had to make up for it by a dogged, plodheard the sound of a piano as they ding application to their work. stepped out of the elevator. In the living room, the same room in which ed the ordinary social contacts open he was sitting now, Tack had been at to a man of his general background the piano, in his pajamas, with every in the pleasant, wholly normal, dis-window open and half an autumn gale tinctly and typically American city blowing in on him, playing Chopin's where he had been employed. It Revolutionary Etude, and playing it wouldn't have been hard for him to

Revolutionary Etude, and playing it magnificently, with an amazing verve. Peter had had time to forget it, but he had remembered, then, that Tack had been noted as a planist at college, and he'd heard some one say once, that music was just one of the things in which Tack might have spent week ends on the golf course in summer, played bridge, lived the life of his kind. But the fact was that he hadn't. For one thing, Peter had struck that lead which was ultimately to bring him success and a measure of wealth before he had been at work well the form he had turned, on the bench, and seen them. He had grinned at Peter—because he had been expecting the room he had turned, on the bench, and seen them. He had grinned at Peter—because he had been expecting the room he had turned, on the bench, and seen them. He had grinned at the habit of devoting his spare that he wanted to hold himself aloof; it wasn't so, but a reputation of that sort is hard to live down, always. And he had never made a real effort.



And he had never made a real effort to correct it, anyway; he had, prob-ably, some of the insularity, the pro-vincialism, of the true New Yorker, who always is a little surprised to find

that people actually do manage to live amusing and interesting lives

lsewhere than in a segregated por

tion of a rather small and narrow island called Manhattan.

So Peter, after his graduation from

women. He hadn't passed through

the post-war readjustment of man-

ners and customs. He hadn't learned

o make love, lightly, casually, without much seriousness, to half the wo-men he met; he hadn't become used to

parties where an abundant flow of bootleg liquor stimulated people until

they came to take for granted a freedom of speech and of behavior that

rould have struck them as incredible

Peter knew, of course, that the

times were changing. He couldn't

only a few years earlier.

ignore the divorces among people he knew; he realized that standards weren't what they had been; that old restraints were being cast off. But his knowledge, his realization, of these things, when he returned to New York, were still wretty academic; he

"Oh, please, please—" Her voice dearments weren't going to help.

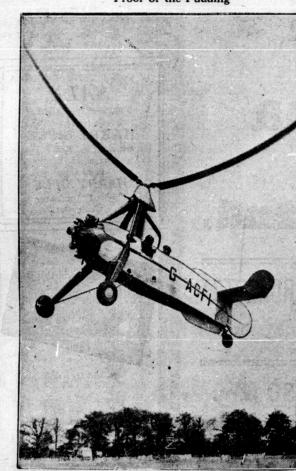
He had passed up Tack's offer of a come a very pleasant business. But the come a very pleasant business. But the come a very pleasant business.

(To be continued.)

other.

That is what temperament will do. George Bernard Shaw puts on paper lyzed them. Such accidents will continue, we have no do

Proof of the Pudding



salable was this autogyro that, to show its usefulness, the proud pilot at Hanworth air park, England, hovered his grange craft overhead while a man on the gound unfastened a parcel from a line the

the friendship that they both knew had been born in t. at moment.

He had seen this roof, that night, water of life, as men do, sometimes, for the first time. He had come upfor the first time. He had come upfor the first time. He had come upfor the first time had a quill pen behind each ear.

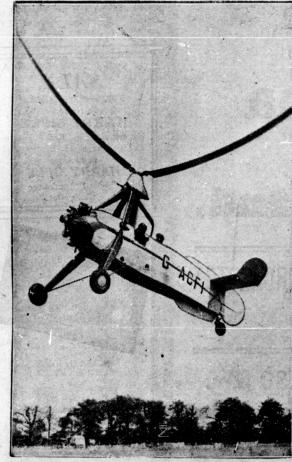
Shelley.

Given or returned. Common as light is love, had a quill pen behind each ear.

Darwin had little respect for books. Any heavy volume he might want to then forgotten."

Life" of the great historian). "He had a quill pen behind each ear.

Darwin had little respect for books. Any heavy volume he might want to then forgotten."



A Blend of Distinctive Quality SYEOPSIS.

As Peter Wayne alts on the chility roof of a building in the East Fitters, waiting to be admitted two, where in spector Connolly, and Asset, where in the connection of the connectio

taken me home, and give this to that man I was talking to, by the elevator. Will you? He'll be expecting you, and he knows what it's all about. Martha hesitated. "I couldn't give it to him myself—there were too many people about."

"But—" said Peter. "Mrs. Thay—"But—" said Peter. "Mrs. Thay—""Oh, please, please—" Her voice
"Oh, please, please—" Her voice
"And he hadn't been in love since his senior year in college. Street for ideas? Never. He tells us in love since his senior year in college. Street for ideas? Never. He tells us in love since his senior year in college. Street for ideas? Never. He tells us sort of talk didn't mean anything, of what he was relatively so well off, he would call for a horse and ride straight into a furious wind. "Now I can think," he said to himself.

A block downtown for one genius. A borse and a driving wind for another. Such accidents are town, and there'd be some kids, and other.

other.

That is what temperament will do.

Bjornson, when taking his walks, carried habitually a pocketful of flower seeds which he sowed broadcast anywhere. He insisted that his friends should do the same, and so contribute to the beauty of the world.

When writing his dramas, Ibsen had arrayed before him numbers of puppets with weird faces, to enact the various scenes. This helped him to maintain the psychological line in his verses.

Course.

George Bernard Shaw puts on paper til the end of the world. Yound be adventurous and disdainful at cautions of maturity. It is of London on top of a motor bus.

"I have seen," wrote Macaulay, the historian, after a visit to the London 200, "the hippopotamus, both asleep and awake; and I can assure you he is the ugliest of the works of God. Imagine Alderman Humphrey, stripped naked, smeared with soot, and prediction of maturity. It is of London on top of a motor bus.

Zoo, "the hippopotamus, both asleep and awake; and I can assure you he is the ugliest of the works of God. Imagine Alderman Humphrey, stripped naked, smeared with soot, and prediction of maturity. It is of London on top of a motor bus.

Zoo, "the hippopotamus, both asleep and awake; and I can assure you he is the ugliest of the works of God. Imagine Alderman Humphrey, stripped naked, smeared with soot, and predictions of maturity. It is of London on top of a motor bus.

Zoo, "the hippopotamus, both asleep and awake; and I can assure you he is the ugliest of the works of God. Imagine Alderman Humphrey, stripped natural instinct of a normal per travelling through the busiest streets to London on top of a motor bus.

Zoo, "the hippopotamus, both asleep and awake; and I can assure you he is the ugliest of the works of God. Imagine Alderman Humphrey, stripped natural instinct of a normal per travelling through the busiest streets to London to port to young manked the distributions of maturity. It is of London to post to the London to the adventurous and disdainful at cantiletes the adventurous and disdainful at

But his hand was forced—fortunated fes that he had the bars, his ly, I am sure you will agree—by the der his woodpile. He has given by the der his woodpile. appearance in England of copies of up and has been left at liber the printed American edition, from which he received not a penny of the Scientists Successful in profits, nor had he the least say in ts publication.

Breaking Up

Professor E. O. Lawrence

cium flouride, sodium flo

You and your ba

will both be glad.

Send for our new edition of "I Welfare." It contains 84 pas vital information on baby's lay

vital information on baby's baby's bath, sleep, food,

Eagle Brand

There are weight and height charts and much invaluable information. Write The Borden Co., Yardley House, Toronto.

"The question was now merely Pasadena, Calif.-Breaking whether Macaulay and Longmans the atoms of many elements (his English publishers) or Carey and as one of the most notable Hart of Philadelphia (the American in physics in many years in the publishers) should supply the English into the mystery of nature, market with them," adds Mr. Bryant. closed here last week. So the "Essays" were published in England, and won an instantaneous University of California tole tinguished group of scienti Such was the fate of Macaulay's during the past two weeks

Speaking of W. H. Hudson, his love um, as well as lithium an of birds was a passion. He and Joseph Conrad were friends, but Conrad at Berkeley, Calif. admired Hudson, on the whole, more than Hudson admired him, and he used to say with humorous resigna-

"If I were a beastly bird Hudson would take more interest in me than he does."

"It is all very well to be able to write books," Barrie once said to H. G. Wells, "but can you wag your ears?" This charming accomplishment had been denied his contemporary notes J. A. Hammerton (in his biography of the author of "Peter Pan") but it had been one of Barrie's. -

The British National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children investigated 3,444 cases of neglect and cruelty in England, Wales, and Ire and during Febraury. Of the 3,429 ases completed, 3,370 were foun

'When you married me, you promised to obey me." "Yes, but only because I didn't want a row with you whilst the vicar was there."

Woman's

A PARTY NOTE. | perfectly blended slowly add milk

A PARTY NOTE.

wers for brides, graduation party youngsters, bridge parties and for visiting guests all crowd May june with entertaining. Why not something new and exciting to something new and exciting to white soft eggs and beat until stiff.

eight, so you can double it or peppermint. depending on the largeness SANDWICH LOAF

loaf sandwich bread, 1/2 cup sauce. t: watercress, chopped. ead evenly with mixture made and ald to cooked crumbs. Add well ning mashed egg yolks, chop- beaten yolks of eggs and fold in

one guests?

party sandwich loaf gives you table solution. Moreover, it is tive, looking that it arouses inthe minute it puts in its dramatics. Whites of eggs and beat until stiff. Add vanilla to cooked mixture and fold in whites of eggs. Turn into a buttered baking dish and bake 45 minutes in a moderate oven. Serve with whitesed executions are structured to the cooked mixture and fold in whites of eggs and beat until stiff. whipped cream sweetened and flav is how you make it—the recipe ed with vanilla or a drop of oil of

Fish souffle is delicious served with a creamed vegetable or Holandaise f sandwich breau, A cup eamed; 4 hard-boiled eggs; as stuffed olives finely chop-cups mayonnaise; 1 cup sar-ty teaspoon salt, 1 tablespoon minced the cup flaked fish, 3 eggs, 1 cup soft stale breadcrumbs, ½ cup cream, the tablespoon minced

FISH SOUFFLE.

ed; 1-3 cup sweet pickles, tablespoon pickle juice; teaspoon recent, teaspoon lemon juice, 1-8 Force fish through a coarse seive or the crusts from bread and lengthwise in four 1/2-inch and cook, stirring constantly for five is needs a very sharp knife! rinutes. Add salt, pepper and parsbe bottom slice with butter, ley. Sprinkle lemon juice over fish



Warren Delano Robbins, new American minister to Canada, is met by Premier Bennett as he arrives at Ottawa station to take up his duties. Mrs. Robbins is standing next to Canada's premier.

Hildesheim, Ger.—Introduction of one year's compulsory housework service for girls irrespective of social status is advocated by executives of the Federal Union of Hausfrauen tricity—especially about the electrical

Auburn, N.Y. - Married teachers branches in different parts of England whose husbands are gainfully employed have been asked to the Board of Education to region of Section 1.



remainder of the chapter, pictures, in the first place, the awful scene of Gethsemane. "Never was man so stark alone" as the son of Man in Gethsemane. At length he prevailed so as to be able to pray, 'Not my will, but thine, be done."

The Arrest and the Trials. Of Christ's arrest in Gethsemane the three chief events are the shameless kiss of Judas, pointing out his Lord to the soldiers; Petr's silly flourish of his sword cutting off the ear of Malchus, the high priest's servant, which Christ at once miraculously healed; and the desertion of the disciples, who all ignominiously forsook Christ and fled.

There were two trails of Jesus that There were two trails of Jesus that night, both illegal and inconclusive. But a sentence of death could not be voted before sunrise, so a second meeting of the council was called for early the next morning, so carefully were these Jews to observe the letter of the law while cruelly ignoring its spirit.

As a child she hated all the things that girls usually adore, and was always more interested in machinery and toys.

Her father was an engineer, but he ridiculed the idea of a girl entering his workshop.

Miss Haslett, however, was determined on an engineering of the council was a child she hated all the things that girls usually adore, and was always more interested in machinery and toys.

Her father was an engineer, but he ridiculed the idea of a girl entering his workshop.

Miss Haslett, however, was determined on an engineer of the council was always more interested in machinery and things mechanical than in dolls and toys.

Compulsory Housework
Advocated in Germany

mined on an engineering career, and finally got a post in a boiler works.

Since then she has become the fore-

Vereine.

All of the organizations making up the union joined the Hitler movement.
Under the recommendation, the one year of compulsory housework could be served at home.

devices in the home,

"I felt that women should know how to mend fuses, use a screwdriver, and not to be forced to call in a man when ever anything went wrong," said Miss Haglett

Married Women Teachers
Requested to Resign
that there are now more than thirty
that there are now more than thirty









Broadway Columnist Attacks Jeff.

MUTT AND JEFF- By BUD FISHER

I ADMIT I KNOCKED HER FLAT"
BUT NOT WITH MY FIST. I
MERELY SAID HER FLAT
WASN'T FIT FOR A GOAT
TO LIVE IN, THASS

ISSUE No. 21-133

FUNER

JARVIS,

CHELD'

LIGH