## MACDONALD'S Canada's Standard Smoke

SERIAL STORY

## Murder on the Boardwalk BY ELINORE COWAN STONE

Last week: Jaspar, hiding at Chandra's home, tries to explain how Mrs. Talbert had ordered him to deliver the bonds to Christine. Anapector. Parsons, Wilmet. and Bill arrive, trailing Christine through Lucille. Suspicion turns on Chandra. Mrs. Talbert was last seen coming out of his studio. ming out of his studio.

CHAPTER XV "I take exception to that last eeen, Inspector," Chandra said coolly. "However, it is entirely true that Mrs. Talbert was with me that night for an hour or more."

"And alterwards," Inspector Parsons continued, "so far as I can learn, she was not seen until her dead body was found."

"But early this morning," the clairvoyant pointed out, "her car was also found — parked just across the Boardwalk from the across the Boardwalk from the that street dock... Are you suggesting that after I had warned hiss Thorenson where to look for the bonds I, myself, had stolen, I stabbed her cousin—with a dagger that anyone in Surf City could identify as mine—and was also imbecile enough to leave her care imbecile enough to leave her car

parked just around the corner from my own studio?"
"What I'm suggesting is that you know a lot more about this ness than you found it convenient to tell me this morning."

"Now we're getting somewhere, Inspector. Because I know a lot more about this business than I did this morning." Chandra turned to Jaspar, who etood, glancing with a white, trapped look from one to the other.
"This, my friend," he said, "is now a police affair in spite of anything you can do. You must dis-

"Wishes — what wishes?" Inspector Parsons snapped.
"When Mrs. Talbert began to suspect that she was in danger, she instructed Mr. Jaspar that no matter what happened he must not eall the police."

"He told you that?" "Mrs. Talbert told me that-the last time she came to consult me." "So she came to you for advice the night before her death—and the best you could do was to let her get herself murdered without any warning—and you supposed to be the slickest medium in the

Chandra's hands moved in a gesture of defeat which, even to Christine's unsympathetic eyes,

country!"

Section.

1

"Mrs. Talbert," he said, "was a woman of several fixed ideas. One, which grew in her as she got older Hef that, single-handed, she could outwit the world and the devil." "That's a weakness that seems to run in the family." The inspecor glanced toward Christines "Perhaps"-Chandra's smile was



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enigmatic-"you are more right than you guess, Inspector. . . . Another of her peculiarities was that she thought police are all a set of clumsy bunglers. . . . I am setting forth Mrs. Talbert's viewpoint, of course, not my own. Otherwise, I shouldn't be advising Mr. Jaspar to tell you what he's told me."

"Well," the inspector's ione was weil, the inspector's tone was uncompromising. "I'm listening. He'd better make it good."

He glanced around at the others. "You might as well sit down,

since you're all in this from the So they did sit down—Mr. Wil-met, obviously seething with curi-osity and afraid that the inspector might change his mind, stumbling over a stool in his effort to find a chair without making himself conspicuous. And Jaspar began his story all over again.

When he came to the part about leaving the bonds in Christine's room, the inspector turned toward Christine and then toward Jaspar with frowning attention, and Chris-

SHE'LL SIT



"I'm ready to sit out this argument for two years, if necessary," says screen star Joan Fontaine, above, currently suspended after battle with producer Dave Selznick over roles offered her. She says she says she won't

tine recalled uncomfortably his words of that morning: "Perhaps it was even someone who counted on your keeping them safely for

A little later lie interrupted, "If Mrs. Talbert had let the police go ahead when that young man was kidnaped, she might have got something for her money besides a heartache and a crop of misleada heartache and a crop of mislead-ing and conflicting clues. First the boy was supposted to have been carried off and drugged in his own car; later it looked as if he had been decoyed into the swamp and drowned in a quicksand. It can't recall all the stories: but there's recall all the stories; but there's one thing certain; someone who knew the family well was back of that . . . By the way, you were employed by Mrs. Talbert then, too, weren't you, Jaspar?" "Yes, sir." Jaspar's eyes met the inspector's with the calm of des-

"But there's one rumor you may

"But there's one rumor you may not have heard, Inspector," Chandra said quietly, "that Earl Talbert was not really kidnaped at all; but that he engineered the whole affair himself, and collected the ransom. I happen to know that there have been a number of checks forged on Mrs. Talbert's account that have never been run. account that have never been run to their source. I have informa-tion that Earl Talbert, under antion that Earl Talbert, under another name, spent several years in a California prison; and I have had a feeling, from time to time, that Mrs. Talbert, herself, was sure that he was still alive."

After a musing silence, the inspector asked, "Just how old was this boy when he disappeared?"

LONDON BED TIME



Another day of robot bombs is done, but there's the long night yet ahead, so a London mother directs her children to the safety of an underground back-yard shelter. The little one makes sure her teddy-

"He was in his first year at col- | one drew a sharp, hissing breath. lege." Jaspar hesitated and then went on, "I have been told that he was about to be expelled. . A-a matter of a forged check,

"A young man of that age could have changed—perhaps beyond recognition—in 12 years," the inspector said reflectively. . . Chris-tine wondered if she only imag-ined that he glanced toward Bill.

"Well, sir, Mrs. Talbert had gone out in her car. I was always worried when she went out alone at night, because it was generally known that she often carried valuables on her person, sometimes large sums of money. She's done that ever since so many banks closed some years ago. And only the day before, she had taken those bonds I left with Miss Thoragon from the hand." enson from the bank."

. . . . "You knew it. Does that make general information?" It was well enough known that the house was entered once, and there had been attempts to hold her up. . . And she'd had extor-tion notes."

"Can you put your hands on any of those notes?" "No, sir. Mrs. Talbert always burned them." Inspector Parsons smothered ejaculation was eloquent.
"Did Mrs. Talbert have any-

thing of value with her when she disappeared?" he asked. disappeared?" he asked.
"Mrs. Talbert," Jaspar answered after a brief hesitation, "carried in her briefcase exact facsmiles of those bonds. She had had them made by—a person who was made by—a person who was made by—a person who was with comprehension and kindness. at that sort of work in anticipation of just some such thing as happen-ed. It was Mrs. Talbert's idea of a joke, sir," Jaspar explained. "You see, she'd spent a lot of money trying to get Mr. Earl back. She Joke, sir," Jaspar explained. "You see, she'd spent a lot of money trying to get Mr. Earl back. She said that if she was abducted, too, the joke was going to be on the people who collected the ransom."

Somewhere it is the was abducted, too, the joke was going to be on the people who collected the ransom."

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The inspector did not glance up; he made no comment, Yet when he spoke, Christine knew that he felt as sure as she did that somewhere in that group sat Cousin Emma's murderer.

"Go on, Jaspar," he prompted.
"Well, sir, about 9 o'clock the doorbell rang. When I answered, it was a special delivery messenger. I carried the letter to the light and saw that it was addressed to me—in Mrs. Talbert's handwrit-

"So you are prepared to identify Mrs. Talbert's writing?"
"Oh, yes indeed, sir." Inspector Parsons took an envelope from his pocket and passed

"This is addressed to Miss Thorenson, you notice, apparently by her cousin. We found it in Mrs. Talbert's purse." (Continued Next Week)

## As Churchill Spoke Four Years Ago

And on that grimmest of Bastille Days, July 14, 1940, Winston Churchill spoke from endangered but unconquerable Britain: "And I proclaim my faith that some of us will live to see a 14th of July when a liberated France will once again rejoice in her greatness and her glory, and once again

of those bonds. She had had them made by—a person who was clever to those Frenchmen and Frenchwomen, wherever they may be, who in the darkest hour did not despair of the republic."

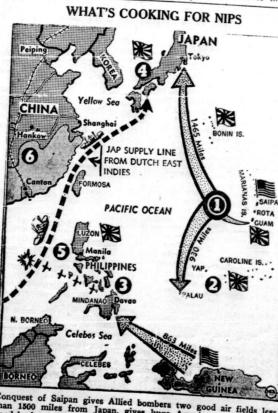
LESSON

OF ISRAEL. I Samuel I: 1—4:18.
PRINTED TEXT, I Samuel 2:27-30, 35; 4: 12-18.

GOLDEN TEXT. - For every high priest, being taken from among men, is appointed for men in things pertaining to God. Hebrews 5:1. Memory Verse: I will pray unto

recent historians as occurring about

Somewhere in the room some- they will prove true to the letter. no one can doubt that



Conquest of Saipan gives Allied bombers two good air fields less than 1500 miles from Japan, gives huge American task forces a good harbor and base and poses some interesting possibilities of fuvasion of Rota and former American base at Guam; (2) New amphibious operations in Central Pacific to straighten U. S. line for Philippines; (4) Twin air attacks on Japan from bases in China and Western Pacific; (5) Stepping up of air and submarine campaign against Jap supply and communications lines; (6) China's east coact, where ports may be seized unless Ian drive against Heroscopics.

Quality You'll Enjoy

CHRONICLES of GINGER FARM

Farmers cannot afford to be sen- 1

timental and yet, sometimes, it is

hard not to be. This morning for pick up a cow. To him she was just another cow for the stockyards, but to us she was affectionately known as "Old Cicely". We had raised her from a calf. The child-ren had pail-fed her when she was young. They had straddled her back whenever she was in the mood to let them. She had, in fact, grown up with our children. She was the last relic of our early farming days and had helped us weather the storm through those dreadful years of depression Yes, Old Cicely was nineteen years old, and still going strong. There wasn't a thing the matter with her other than old age, yet she hadn't a tooth in her head that wasn't worn down to the gums. To have tried keeping her another winter would have been asking for trouble, so regretfully we said good-bye to our faithfull bossie. Poor old Cicely, she de-

life as bologna. Wouldn't it be nice if there were a ranch or something, kept specially as an "Old Cows' Home." I wonder how many boarders it would have. Not many, I'm afraid. After all, farmers may have a few senti-

served a better fate than to end her

cenary minded too and the return from even a nineteen year old on will go a long way towards filler the coal bin for winter - sup ing there is coal to be got to fill h A COLUMN TO THE REAL PROPERTY. What would we do without home-town paper? It keeps us a touch with people we haven't head of in years. But unfortunately the

mental moments but they are ne-

news we read isn't always news. Last week, for instance, read in our local paper of death in action of a young sergers in the Canadian army. Charlie wa a grand boy. But I forgot, he thirty-five, but we still think him as the boy he used to be. Pariner's youngest brother, the last time he was in England, brough Charne back with him to work or our farm. That was nearly twenty years ago. Charlie was with about a year. Then he started mor-ing around and we finally got out of touch with him. We often wondered what had happened to the boy - and if it were not for our local weekly we would still be wondering. . Now, as with so many others, we can only ray tribute to Charlie as a brave soldier who laid

down his life in service for his

Eli, The True Priest

Ark of God Is Lost

judged Israel forty years." What

death! But all else seemed of little

acount compared to the loss of the

had forsaken his people. If only

Eli had been more concerned about

the moral and spiritual lif- of hi

no need to be concerned about the

King's Land Reclaimed

More than 400 acres of marsh

land in eastern England, owned

been reclaimed and ploughed, and

by H. M. King George VI, have

are now producing crops of wheat,

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HEADACHE POWDERS IN

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ISSUE 32-1946

TORONTO

peas and potatoes.

sons, of Israel, he would have had

SUNDAY The faithful priest is contrast with unfaithful priests-the son SCHOOL of Eli - upon whom is to fall the judgment of God.

"And there ran a man of Benjamin out of the army, ... And he August 13. THE PRIEST IN THE LIFE said, How went the matter, my son?" Eli never lost his deep concern for the holy things to which God had long ago ordained him. He was a true priest and up to the

time of his death he loved t things of God. Though in his weaker days, when there was sin in his own family, he did not love God enough to rebuke his sons. "And he that brought the tidings answered and said... And he had

Jehovah. Jeremiah 42:4.
THE LESSON IN IT? SETTING Time. - It is impossible, with the data we have, to determine exactly when Eli judged Israel. The fall of Shiloh is assigned by most

1050 B. C., which would make the judgeship of Eli to be 1090-1050 B. C. Place. - Almost all the events are located in the city of Shiloh, safety of the Ark. northeast of Jerusalem.

The House of Eli And there came a man of God unto Eli, and said unto him... and did I give unto the house of Thy father all the offerings of the children of Israel made by fire?" Eli is reminded of that day when God set apart the house of Aaron to the priesthood. After such pri-vileges had been conferred on this favored house it was indeed a crime that its leading members should bring dishonor on their invisible King and Benifactor. "Wherefore kick ye at my sac

rifice and at mine offering, which I have commanded in my habitation, and honored Thy sons above me, to make yourselves fat with the chiefest of all the offerings of Israel my people." The house of Eli had treated the holy sacrifices with contempt. The

chiefest of the offerings which Headache

Nothing is more depressing than headaches
Why suffer?...Lambly's
Why suffer?...Lambly's should have been God's they kept Faithful and Unfaithful Priests
"Therefore Jehovah The God of Israel, saith . . . and they that despise me shall be lightly esteemed."
God honors those who honor Him by putting His gifts to the best by putting His gifts to the best possible use. They who despise God by treating His service, His word, His day lightly, irreverantly as though the ly, as though these are of little im-

portance, will be lightly esteemed "And I will raise me up a faithful priest that shall do according to that which is in my heart and in my mind: and I will build him a sure house; and he shall walk before mine anointed forever."

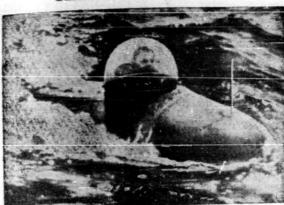
There sems little doubt that the direct reference here is to Samuel direct reference here is to Samuel.



DANCED FOR NAZIS

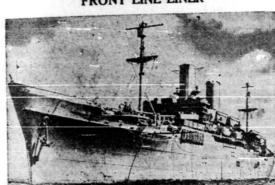
Ginette, French dancing girl who, with her troupe, was brought from Paris to perform for Germans on Cherbourg peninsula, was left stranded when Nazis fled the area. She and girls now seek permission to dance for Allies. She's pictured posing before wrecked German anti-aircraft gun.

GERMAN ONE-MAN 'SHARK'

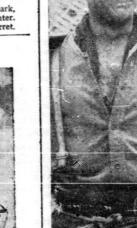


A German one-man torpedo is pictured as, like a monstrous shark, it speeds toward its objective. Actual torpedo is under water. "Drivet" of the missile can be seen through transparent turret.

FRONT LINE LINER



above, first of its kind released for publication, shows the U. S. Navy's hitherto secret super-troopships. The ships, built at the U. S. Steel's Federal Shipyards, Kearny, N. J., are fast, carry three types of guns, and are without portholes, 106 separate ventilating systems providing constant flow of fresh air. Note cruiser bow.



Pte. H. Koebe, Winnipeg, found himself a new head dress when helping to clear the rubble from war-blasted Carpiquet.

THAT HAT!



PULLING STRINGS

for U. S. First Army headquarter in Normandy, a sergeant gets to work on tangled maze of wire out

side switchboard room.

COMMANDS NAZIS ON ATLANTIC COAST



Field Marshal Gunther von Kluge, right, who recently replaced Field Marshal Karl von Rundstedt as commander of the Nazi Atlantic CCoast forces, discussion strategy with a fellow officer, somewhere along the Channel Coast. This is the first picture of von Kluge released sicne he became commander of German forces on

STUDY IN CONCENTRATION



This couple listens intently to liberation news in square of Beaumont, France. Program comes from public address care of Psychological Warfare Division of AEF in France. It brings first good news in four years.

SIDEWALK CAFE, WARTIME STYLE



In a rubble-littered street of La Haye du Puits, France, three imaginative Allies rig up their own version of the famous Parisian sidewalk cafe. They are seen here drinking a toast to "a short war".

ARMY'S 'SUB-SEA SOLDIERS'

U. S. Army diving unit, believed to be the only one in France, is kept busy clearing rivers and canals of mines and underwater obstructions. Unit works from an LCVP (landing craft, vehicle and personnel). In background, diver's tender helps diver don his helmet before going down to inspect canal bed a few miles behind front.

Monty's greatest-ever aerial and arculery blitz, which preceded the breaching of Rommel's line in Normandy, laid waste this factory district of Colombelles. Canadian infantrymen who followed the search through the still-blazing, devastated ruins of these factories.

NORMANDY FACTORIES LAID WASTE



English Channel of mines, sank to the beaches. Two ships stand by to pick up survivors.

GUAM-ANOTHER 'STEPPINGSTONE' FOR BOMBERS MANCHURIA CHINA OCEAN PACIFIC

Map above above bomber-distances from Guam to such strategically important Jap-held areas as the outlying Marianas Islands, the Bonins, Japan itself, the Carolines and the Philippines.