

TURNING POINT By Mary Imlay Taylor

Chapter IV: Wounded and dazed, azlett was unable to prevent Jorun's escape, setting fire to the orral and sheds before departing, azlett saves Jim's life during the ampede of cattle which followed.

CHAPTER V For the second time her soft, cool fingers touched his, her clear blue eyes looked into his, and he wavered. He reddened to his hair and felt his purpose growing soft

"It's nothing," he said horsely, "an accident. I'm no skilled cowpuncher and I shot up your brother's steers, broke legs and did no

"Which makes me happy," he said, smiling, "but I take no credit. I had luck, that's all."

The girl, leaning back against the wall behind her, studied him You don't like to be thanked and you won't tell me your name. "If I told you I couldn't stay

here, and I want to stay!" His voice shook. In the shadowed hall she could see that he paled to the lips, but his eyes held hers. "You will stay?" she exclaimed, and her hands trembled slightly as she pressed them against the wall behind her. "Don't you realize that you saved my brother We're

in your debt." "There's no debt about it-it was my good luck; you owe me nothing," he replied gravely. "If I should tell you why I came across those mountains you might send

me away." "I haven't told my brother," she said simply. "He's going to do all he can for you; he's in bed now-I made him go, he was worn out— but you'll see him later. I told him nothing."
"Which makes me your debtor,"

he said at last horsely. Then he turned and saw her fine face and her clear eyes and choked back the words that came, ending abruptly: "Why didn't you tell him?" "I didn't tell-" she hesitated, and added quickly - "because I

"You-you want me to stay?" he exclaimed, his face aflame. He got no answer. Quick as a flash Jane opened the door behind her, slipped in and shut it in his

at the door in a strange tumult of eeling-she wanted him to stay! He passed his shaking hand across his eyes; there was a lump in his throat. Then, suddenly, a door opened far down the corridor and he heard Stenhart's voice. It rang strong and hearty; the invalid was getting well! It was like an electric shock to Hazlett. He straightened himself, turned sharply and went out of the house.

The sun had risen, the wide acres of the ranch were bathed in beauty, doves were cooing in the trees, Jane's roses filled the air with fragrance. He turned and was going toward the creek. He had forgotten that he was hungry until he heard old Mac shouting at him.

"Grub's waitin'!" The old man was beckoning from the low adobe in the rear Hazlett followed him in the bunkhouse. The vacqueros had bolted their food and returned to the work of hunting up the strays. There was one about but MacDowell, Ah Ling and old Teresa, the housekeeper. The little brown woman chose to wait on the stranger her-

"You saved the senor," she said, gazing at the young man with in-tent dark eyes.

"Madre de Dios, but you are a brave man, senor!" she replied fill-

ing his cup with Ah Ling's strong "Teresa likes you a heap better'n she likes Stenhart," laughed old Mac, lighting his pipe.

Hazlett looked around at the little old woman. So you don't like

She shook her head violently, abssing herself. He has got a dev-The young man laughed loudly,

Teresa only shook her head more riolently than ever.

Old Mac, taking his pipe out of his mouth, laughed outright. "What you goin' to do, Teresa, when he marries Jane?" "God forbid!" said Teresa, rolling her eyes.

"I heard it was comin' off soon as he got well," teased Mac. cious look, scowling like a witch. "Ca! Then I will tell her," she said bitterly. "I will tell her what kind of dreams he is having!" MacDowell chuckled. "Dreams Nightmare, I reckon-hello, there

he is now they've got him out under the trees, Jane an' th' nurse. First time, too!" As he spoke he pointed out of the window, and Hazlett saw the

three figures under a group of live oaks. Fanny Sewell was seating the convalescent in a large wicker armchair while Jane stood talking to them. Teresa, crossing herself and mumbling retreated suddenly on Ah Ling, and upset a dish of fried

potatoes. The Chinaman began to scold loudly and old Mac laughed at them. It gave Hazlett his chance; he rose and went out quick y, standing still in the shadow of the house and watching the group under the trees. The morning light was wonderful, he could see every object clearly. Stenhart looked thin and pale. Fanny Sewell, needing something she had left indoors, turned and went back to the house. Jane was alone with Stenhart. The man watching them turned white; he had no difficulty in seeing that Stenhart was taking advantage of his opportunity. He was leaning forward now to plead with the girl. And Jane? The watcher could see that she blushed. For one tense moment he meant to intervene, it

she laughed at the man, turning "You're a lot better, Max!" she teased, and her fresh young voice came clearly to Hazlett's ears. Stenhart answered inaudibly, stretching out his hand, trying t detain her. Jane laughed at hin again. Meanwhile, the trained nurse, coming to the door of the

was more than he could bear; then

house, called Teresa. Hazlet heard the slap of moccasins on the stone floor behind him. He stepped back and caught old Teresa by the arm before she came in sight of the others. "Don't go yet," he said, in a low voice. "If you go with the nurse —Miss Keller will be left alone

with Stenhart!"

The little old woman stared up at the big stranger.
"Madre de Dios!" she said, below her breath. "You hate him,

Hazlett nodded grimly. "He and I are oid acquaintances, Teresa. Come-tell me what he dreams The old woman shrank. "I

promised the nurse; I can not tell He frowned. What was it that the fair haired nurse and the little brown woman were hiding from Jane? Had Stenhart told things in his sleep? He pressed his hand hard on the woman's wrist. "Tell me! Se, if I knw I might

keep him from marrying her." Teresa looked up at him with shrewd dark eyes. "I do not know you, senor!"
"But you like me beter than tenhart?"
"Tck! I like a bad tooth better,

Jesus draws them out by feigning ignorance in order to reveal their own ignorance. They regard Him "But you won't betray him? as "Prophet mighty in word and deed," but no more. His death had "Teresa! Oh, Teresa!" called destroyed their hope that He was Jane's young voice close at hand. the Messiah. They admitted Jesus She was going up to the house to had power given Him by God, but answer Panny's summons.

Teresa broke away and ran death had ended His power of working miracles. after her, and together, the three Then the Stranger, after chiding women went into the house.

their lack of wisdom, faith and Stenhart sat alone under the knowledge of the scriptures, detrees, a paper open in his hand. clared that the sufferings of which they spoke and the glory upon (To be Continued) which He had already entered were

essential parts of the divine pro-Their Eyes Are Opened The recognized Christ opened th eyes of the disciples at the end o the journey. Their hearts had caught fire from His burning words They would not let Him travel on in the night but, with Oriental istence, constrained Him to ac

It your blood lacks iron! You girls and women who suffer so from simple anemia that you re pale, weak cept their hospitality.

No sooner had Christ entered the open home than He changed from guest into host. As He asked the blessing and distributed food, He became instantly known to His disciples.

CHRONICLES of GINGER FARM

ALEXANDERS EN ROUTE TO CANADA

Aboard the Aquitania, before the great liner left Southampton, Lord and Lady Alexander are seen as the new Governor General of Canada sailed for the Dominion with his family and sheepdogs. The three children held the dogs, Shane at the left and Brian and

Easter Dinner

Drain. Simmer in a covered frying

pan with the celery and tomatoes

Hot Water Gingerbread

 $2\frac{1}{2}$ cups sifted pastry flour OR

21/4 cups sifted all-purpose flour

Cream fat until fluffy, gradually

ream in sugar. Add beaten egg and nolasses and beat well. Mix and

sift dry ingredients, and add alter-

nately with the water, combining lightly. Bake in a greased cake tin

n a moderately slow oven, 325°F,

gerbread 8 x 8 x 21/2 inches. Serve

Honey Meringue

1/2 cup honey (liquid or granular)

Put honey and egg whites toge-ther in a bowl, and beat until the

mixture comes up in peaks. If using granular honey, beat honey until soft and creamy before adding egg

Garden Notes

By GORDON L. SMITH

Unchecked growth is the rea

secret of tender vegetables. Crisp

beets, carrots, beans, celery and si-

milar things without stringiness of

where growth has been hurried

other neglect. Even if the weather

gardeners can produce this sort of

getables which need spacing in or-

der that there is proper, even and

speecy development. They harvest

vegetables when they are at their

and before they start to harden and

best, just the right size for eating

Plant Often

But that is not all. They keep a

resh supply coming on all through

the season by making plantings ten

days to two weeks apart right up

to the 1st of July. It is the greatest

mistake, old gardeners point out

noon. Carrots, beans, beets and many other vegetables can be plant-

ed successfully over a period of

in almost every part of Canada. I

strung out in this way, the harves

is extended equally at the other

end. To extend the season still fur-

ther one can use early, medium and

ate varieties. Nowadays a few days

of feasting on fresh peas or corn is

not enough, one can have that sort

One of the Most Effective

TONICS YOU CAN

ISSUE 16-1946

of luxury for weeks on end.

from three weeks to eight weeks

whites. Makes 11/3 cups.

warm with Honey Meringue.

2 egg whites

11/2 teaspoons baking soda

1½ teaspoons cinnamon

a teaspoon cloves

2 teaspoons ginger

4 teaspoon salt

l cup hot water

1/2 cup shortening (any mild-flavoured fat)

2 cup sugar

1 egg cup molasses

TABLE TALKS

Easter dinner, 1946 style, may not

include the traditional ham we associate with this occasion, but this

needn't prevent it from being fes-

tive. Easter and spring go hand in

and, so springlike touches in the

DINNER MENU

Rhubarb Juice or Fruit Cup Roast stuffed veal

Browned potatoes

Parsnips Mexicana Scalloped Corn

Gingerbread with Honey
Meringue.

Roast Stuffed Veal

Use boned leg or shoulder. Stu

overed, in moderate oven 325-

Do not add water to pan. Baste oc-

Since yeal is rather bland and has

omparatively little fat, the meat

will be more moist and will have

etter flavour if a small amount of

pork fat is spread over the top of

Parsnins Mexicana

21/2 cups cubed parsnips (2 me

Cook parsnips covered, for five

Sunday School

Lesson

Fellowship With the Living

Luke 24:13-21, 25-31.

Golden Text. - And they said

one to another, did not our heart burn within us, while he talked with

us by the way, and while he opened to us the Scriptures. - Luke 24:32.

Journey To Emmaus

they journeyed they sought to un-

derstand the death and burial of

lesus and the rumors of His resur-

Christ drew near the confused

pair but they failed to recognize

Him. It was His will not to reveal

Himself as yet to them. We may

ew moments by their side and then

imagine Jesus to have walked a

asked what made them so sorrow-

ful. They cannot understand how

anyone should fail to know the

cause of their sorrow, of the recent

Jesus Joins The Disciples

ection that filled the air.

casionally during roasting.

the meat before roasting.

1 teaspoon salt

1 cup diced celery

4 cup tomato juice

ith favourite dressing. Roast, t

350°F, for entire cooking time, a

food should predo

There is no doubt about it . . . mechanize farming is here to stay. For over a week the air has been heavy with the hum of trac-tors — tractors of every kind green, yellow, orange, red or buft. Some with oil-burning motors, others with gas . . . some on rubber wheels, others on steel. Some work like a charm, others act as if the very de'il possessed them. But Il of them do a good job as long as the wheels keep turning.

Bob has been busy with his tractor all the week, mostly on neighbouring farms as Partner thought our land was hardly ready o work.

You know, if the food situation were not so serious it would be al-most funny — that is to us farm folk. Instead of the farmer being "the unforgotten man" he now finds himself very well remembered. Politicians and the man in the street, who formerly did not care too hoots what the farmer did with his milk or what he got for it are ow mightily concerned to see that ne farmer gets a square deal and keeps his cows producing. Too
often it is forgotten that the
supply of these products to the
public does not depend entirely upon the primary producers. It sometimes happens that faulty distribution is to blame. Thus, if available supplies are un-evenly divided between Peter and Paul, Peter naturally goes short if Paul has more than his share.

. . . . Enough of such worries - they are only temporary, anyway. I want to tell you of a visit Partner and I made last week. It started out as business but it ended up as pl asure, particularly for me be-cause I was talking to the lady of the house who showed me her hobbies — and I was thrilled and fascinated beyond words. There were rabbits - dozens of them - white, woolly, pink-eyed,

flop-eared bunnies, and just as

tame as you please. Every bunny





"No no, Carrymore! You were supposed to rescue Mis -not the crisp, crunchy, delicious Grape-Nuts Flokes "Sorry, Mr. De Bill-but when I saw | bones; iron for the blood ! these malty-rich, sweet-as-a-nut
Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes floating
around out there, I guess I got carried
away!"

"Well put 'em down even here not

"Well put 'em down over here near me. I could do with some of those carbohydrates for energy; proteins for muscle; phosphorus for teeth and



IN FUN

Thrif. rather thrifty. On United States he dea telegram to his

the charge, but that name would be free. ndid." he replied, norn Tam."

His Reason in't you marry?" in ung man of the old

ideal woman. After the bachelor, sadly.

I was quite young I

Like That sembles a pair of ned that they cannot ons, yet always pun



round." hed the other. "I

es, 'that you're a

His Lesson expert had been in the village hall. d not been enthusiquestions asked at low really infur

> to what he attri ime to call it a day. once had to make mp from a height tempted. Just as I ne 'plane, the pilot side and yelled: 'Hi, your parachute

way to keep

of governing childto their reas . teacner recently needs a little ved his moth

Johnny sat tently. saw a child who even fascin Just as I had a light of discovny's face. ".l.e said eager

of the things in that and dear knows w tered through the

work - and at the some folk have to As for me. 1

Gwendoline P o

lived in a hutch by his

They didn't even knon

ing shortage meant.

The wool of these

spun into yarn and sold

Another of this he

was evident on her

table, in the form of

hand-crocheted tabled

really a marvellous

how many hours went

ation. But that wast

just about got

my eyes fell - alm

drops TIRED Let Murine bring ease

Advantage rs in a first class were in a friendly The viadows had y talk had drifted one, "an invaribedroom windows

what do you think

retorted the first lly. "To tell you

old lady came

madam, that , and I've never

hear, flight-lieuyou pushed a

round.

ouse, Brown set out one morning

tryin; in vain to get a

with a find-a-hor e-or-dic look ou his face. He windered about all day without being successful, til

HORIZONTAL

writer, -

12 Upholstery

9 Seasoning.

24 Giant king of 43 Palm lily.

THE SPORTING THING

a bulldozer!"

20 Insurance

25 Numerous.

31 Permit

33 Exists. 34 Electrical

"Ah!" he said, in utter despair, how temp ing it looks!" Suddenly he heard a splash, and looking round, he saw is friend Green str ggling in the water. he rusled off to the local house

ee," replied the bach-

ORTING THING

48 Hail! 4 Bone.
50 Daybreak 5 Vestibule.
(comb. form). 6 Chair.
52 Paid notices. 7 Pig pens.
53 Peel. 8 Right (abbr.).
55 Days term. 55 Daze. 36 Order of Merit 56 Nullify. (abbr.). 37 Symbol for erbium. 38 Make slower. 60 Her

51 Upon.
52 Small particle.
54 Dutch city. (abbr.) 58 Shop. 59 Cringe. now Mrs. Montagu State." 15 Heavenly

9 Creditors

allen in the river. Can I have

"Sorry, sir." said the house

Changed

"By Jove," said a stranger at a dance, "what a long and lanky girl that is over there!"

"Hush," his host whispered. "She

weight. 35 South Dakota

(abbr.)

3 Disencumber. 42 Undergo. 4 Bone. 43 Narrow fillet

used to be long and lanky - but nowadays she's tall and stately,

She's just inherited a million."

NOVELIST

Answer to Previous Puzzle

gimp.

13 Seine.

14 Woody plants.

16 Hastened.

17 Sedate.

18 Seasoning.

GB TONE ET CH M.

SHE
JAN ET SCO
OR AL
OR A

45 Alleged force.

46 Compass point 48 Hail!

who pushed him in."

59

VOICE OF THE PRESS

Truth Comes Out

Stringe as it may seem, truth occasionally pops out at Nazis tes-tify at Nuernberg. For instance, admission that the annihila-tion of Coventry was deliberately planned, after all these years of claims that the bombing resulted rom the planes getting lost trying find another target.

-Windsor Star.

· Faith in Humanity In all my travels over the world I have never lost hope for the human race because in the lowest hovels of the blighted lands there's always someone bravely strug-gling to make a flower grow. -Detroit Free Press.

Something to Laugh At Commenting on international affairs, a London newspaper suggests that the greatest need of the world today is a revival of laugh-

ter. This opinion seems to be shared by the designers of the new spring bonnets. -Toronto Saturday Night.

Situation Worsens Fewer men are now applying for farm work than at any time during the war. In Canada's most esser tial industry the labor situation has worsened.

-Farmers' Advocate.

Hot Stuff Among the hottest news is the story from New York that the pepper shortage in the United States may last for years. -Stratford Beacon Herald.

Classy Robbers

Some bandits show more class than others. Down in Missouri, a bank was robbed of \$7,000, the robber going away in the bank -St. Thomas Times-Journal.

Reckle: : Accident statistics reveal that home is the most dangerous of all places. But with a reckless un-

concern for their own safety, people still persist in hunting houses.

—Peterborough Examiner. S king Secret Rome newspaper charges Sovic. Russia with running an extensive spy service in Italy with the

cony soon r.

MUTT AND JEFF- Even at that, it's a good thing the ration book held out.

dently they seek the secret of why Musso didn't topple from that bal-

TABLE?

SORE FEET? MINARD'S cooperation of Yugoslavia. Evi-- Windsor Star.

HOLD IT

His Annual Fit

ather is due to have his annual

"Do you serve prunes?" the

guest asked the waiter. "Ma'am,

he said, "we serve anybody What'll you have?"

A Japanese volcano, now in eruption, can be heard twenty

We turned out ships in time of

w r easily but it is impossible to

build houses the same way amid

Bound to Get You

hands of the receiver.

-Farmers' Advocate.

stand, is so used to getting

own way that he writes his diary

Three hundred typists are need

ed in Britain to speed divorces. Anglophobes will say the British

were always slow on mass produc

Or More!

Harnessing the atomic bomb

will be like putting the saddle on

a hundred million bucking bron-

-St. Thomas Times-Journal.

-- Hamilton Spectator.

three weeks in advance.

-Windsor Star.

The Stalin Way

the distractions of peace.

—Brandon Sun

miles away, doubtless remindin the natives of Tojo in his bette

-Ottawa Citizen.

-Edmonton Journal.

Pan fit Nehrm potential Indian every morning before breakfast. We feel like doing the same when trying to understand the Indian With spring styles in the offing

- Hamilton Spectato.r



GREEN CROSS 50% DDT POWDER CONCENTRATE For BARN and

There's no use. If you make out LIVESTOCK SPRAY your income tax return wrong, you are in the hands of the law; if you Adual-purpose DDT Pow-der. Mixed with water make it out right, you are in the one pound makes one gallon of Barn Spray OR five gallons of Livestock Spray in their most effec-tive form Convenient, A man like Stalin, we under

economical and no fire hazard. ½ lb., 2 lb. cans. ASK YOUR GIERN CIOSS

Roll your own



By BUD FISHER I'LL MAKE ONE!

ANYMORE! EVERYTHIN JUST A SECOND, TABLE? ON THE











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