



# TURNING POINT

By Mary Imlay Taylor

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 left his purpose growing soft at her touch.

"It's nothing," he said hoarsely, "an accident. I'm no skilled carpenter and I shot up your brother's stairs, brook legs and did not end of damage."  
"You saved Jim?"  
"Which makes me happy," she said, smiling, "but I take no credit. I had luck, that's all."

"The girl, leaning back against the wall behind her, studied him gravely."  
"You don't like to be thanked and you won't tell me your name. Can't you—trust me?"  
"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 gone 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 hoarsely. 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 want you to stay!"  
"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 face.  
For a moment he stood, staring at the door in a strange tumult of feeling—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 light, 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. "Grab's watin'!"

The old man was beckoning from the low adobe in the rear. Hazlett followed him in the bunkhouse. The vaqueros had bolted their food and returned to the work of hunting up the strays. There was no one about but MacDowell, Ah Ling and old Teresa, the housekeeper. The little brown woman chattered to the stranger he herself.  
"You saved the senior," she said, gazing at the young man with intent dark eyes.

"Madre de Dios, but you are a brave man, senior!" she replied, filling his cup with Ah Ling's strong coffee.  
"Teresa, light his pipe," she said. "Teresa looked around at the little old woman. So you don't like Stenhart?"

"She shook her head violently, as saying herself. He had a deer's second!"  
The young man laughed loudly, throwing his plate aside. "Come," he said, "tell me—what sort of a devil?"

Teresa only shook her head more violently than ever. "God forbid!" said Teresa, rolling her eyes.  
"I heard it was coming off soon as he got well," teased Mac. "That's a good look, scowling like a witch. Cal! Then I will tell her," she said bitterly. "I will tell 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 as '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 chair, while Jane stood talking to them.  
Teresa, crossing herself and mumbling, retired suddenly on Ah Ling, and upset a dish of fried potatoes. The Chinaman began to scold loudly and old Mac winked at them. It gave Hazlett the chance; he rose and went out quickly, 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. 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 was more than he could bear, but he laughed at the man, turning away.

"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 to detain Jane. Jane laughed at him again. Meanwhile, the trained nurse, coming to the door of the house, called Teresa.

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**Quality Guaranteed**  
**"SALAJA"**  
**TEA**



# 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 shipwreck. The three children held the dog and the cat at the right.

### TABLE TALKS

**Easter Dinner**

Easter dinner, 1946 style, may not include the traditional ham we associate with this occasion, but it shouldn't prevent it from being festive. Easter and spring go hand in hand, so springlike touches in the food should predominate.

**DINNER MENU**

Rhubarb Juice or Fruit Cup  
Roast stuffed veal  
Broiled potatoes  
Parsnips Mexican  
Scalloped Corn  
Gingerbread with Honey Meringue  
Roast Stuffed Veal  
Use boned leg or shoulder. Stuff with favorite dressing. Bone uncovered, in moderate oven 325-350° F. for entire cooking time, allowing 35 to 40 minutes per pound. Do not add water to pan. Bake occasionally during roasting.  
Since veal is rather bland and has comparatively little fat, the meat will be more moist and will have better flavor if a small amount of pork fat is spread over the top of the meat before roasting.

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### Sunday School Lesson

**Fellowship With the Living Lord**

Luke 24:13-21, 25-31.  
Golden Text.—And they said one to another, did not our hearts burn within us, while he talked with us by the way, and while he opened to us the Scriptures?—Luke 24:32.

### Garden Notes

Unchecked growth is the real secret of tender vegetables. Crip beans, carrots, beans, celery and other tender crops, which are not so hardy, are often ruined by unchecked growth. To keep them from getting so tall and stringy as to be unpalatable, they should be cut early and often. It is better to have them small and crisp than to have them tall and stringy. Every bunny had a name, and he— or she— was ready to be plucked.

### One of the Most Effective BLOOD-IRON TONICS YOU CAN BUY

If your blood lacks iron!

## DR. CHASE'S PARADOL

FOR QUICK RELIEF OF HEADACHE & Other Pains

# CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

There is no doubt about it... ginger farming is here to stay. For over a week the air has been full of the hum of tractors—tractors of every kind—green, yellow, orange, red or buff, green, yellow, orange, red or buff, others with gas... some rubber wheels, others on steel. Some are all the week, mostly on the very dirt possessed them. But all 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 the neighbourhood farms as Partner thought our land was hardly ready to work.  
You know, if the food situation were not so serious it would be almost funny—that is to say, it would be funny. Instead of the farmer being the "underdogged man" he now finds himself very well remembered. Politicians and the man in the street, who formerly did not care too much about the farmer did with his milk or what he got for it are now mightily concerned to see that the 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 producer. It sometimes happens that faulty distribution is to blame. Thus, if available supplies are unevenly divided between Petr and Paul, Petr 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 earlier and I made last week. It started out as business but it ended up as pleasure, particularly for me because 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, floppy-eared bunnies, and just as tame as you please. Every bunny had a name, and he— or she— was ready to be plucked.

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# JUST IN FUN

After 'revis' in van to get a noise, Brown set out one morning with a five-a-hor-a-card, look on his face. He wondered about all day without being successful, till at last his steps led him to the river. "Ah!" he said, as it splashed. "how temp'ng it looks!"  
"Suddenly he heard a splash, and looking round, he saw 'is friend Green straggling in the water. Without attempting to save him, he rustled off to the local house agent.  
"Quick," he gasped, "Green has fallen in the river. Can I have his house?"  
"Sorry, sir," said the house agent. "I already let it to the man who pushed him in."  
Changed  
"By Jove," said a stranger at a dance, "what a long and lanky girl that is over there!"  
"Hush," his host whispered. "She used to be long and lanky—but nowadays she's tall and stately. She's not inherited a million."  
Hard Luck  
"Why didn't you marry?" inquired a young man of the old bachelor.  
"Well, you see," replied the bachelor, "when I was quite young I found the ideal woman. After many years I found her. And then?"  
"She was looking for the ideal man," replied the bachelor, sadly.

That Like That  
"I really resemble a pair of ears," so joined that they cannot be separated, often moving in opposite directions, yet always pursuing anyone who comes between them.

### Bringing Relief

2 drops TIREL

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# NOVELIST

**HORIZONTAL**

1 Pictured writer,  
13 Scine,  
12 Upholstery gimp,  
17 Scythe,  
14 Woody plants.  
17 Hastened,  
17 Scythe,  
19 Seasoning,  
20 Insurance (abbr.),  
21 Trades,  
23 Lady Literate in Arts,  
24 Giant king of 42 Palm Lily,  
25 Numerous,  
26 Coze,  
28 Ether,  
29 Suffer,  
31 Permit,  
32 Exist,  
24 Electrical term,  
33 Order of Merit (abbr.),  
37 Symbol for a Male slower,  
40 Landed.

**ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE**

1. PICTURED WRITER, H. G. WELLS  
2. SCINE, SCINE  
3. UPHOLSTERY GIMP, CLOTH  
4. SCYTHE, SCYTHE  
5. WOODY PLANTS, PINE  
6. HASTENED, HASTENED  
7. SCYTHE, SCYTHE  
8. SEASONING, SEASONING  
9. INSURANCE, LIFE  
10. TRADES, TRADES  
11. LADY LITERATE IN ARTS, VIRGINIA  
12. GIANT KING OF 42 PALM LILY, KING  
13. NUMEROUS, NUMEROUS  
14. COZE, COZE  
15. ETHER, ETHER  
16. SUFFER, SUFFER  
17. PERMIT, PERMIT  
18. EXIST, EXIST  
19. ELECTRICAL TERM, WATT  
20. ORDER OF MERIT, ORDER  
21. SYMBOL FOR A MALE SLOWER, M  
22. LANDED, LANDED

### SPORTING THING

**Never mind Johnston**

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# VOICE OF THE PRESS

**Truth Comes Out**  
As large as it may seem, truth occasionally pops out at Nazi stupidity at Nuernberg. For instance, the admission that the annihilation of Coventry was deliberately planned, after all these years of claims that the bombing resulted from the planes getting lost trying to 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 slums of the big cities and the hovels of the blighted lands there's always someone bravely struggling to make a better 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 laughter. 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 essential 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 getting away in the bank president's car.  
—St. Thomas Times-Journal.

**Reckle**  
Accident statistics reveal that home is the most dangerous of all places. But with a reckless unconcern for their own safety, people still persist in hunting houses.  
—Peterborough Examiner.

**S'king Secret**  
Rome newspaper charges Soviet Russia with running an extensive spy service in Italy with the cooperation of Yugoslavia. Evidently they seek the secret of why Mussolini didn't topple from that balcony soon?  
—Windsor Star.

### MUSCULAR PAIN? Instantine brings FAST RELIEF!

12 TABLETS 25¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

### GREEN CROSS 50% DDT

POWER CONCENTRATE FOR BARN AND LIVESTOCK SPRAY

### Roll your own Macdonald's FINE CUT

WITH Macdonald's FINE CUT

### WHY HAVE SORE FEET?

JUST RUB IN MINARD'S 'KING OF PAIN' LINIMENT

### MUTT AND JEFF

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

### REG'LAR FELLERS—A Worth-while Hardship

### POP—The Trench, Colonel; Not Pop!

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# Upside Down

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