

CHAPTER I

At first glance, had there been anyone close enough to study him, ne rider looked like a Mexican, a wandering vaquero, remarkable hiefly for his horse, a magnificent blue roan. Michael Valdez y O'Brien wore leather chaps to protect his legs from thorny brush, and a silver-brocaded charro vest and concha-decorated sombrero.

He pushed the roan through a clump of juniper to emerge on an outcropping of rock that overlooked a wide, lush valley. The sun dripped gold on the brilliant green of the knee-deep grassland below Michael Valdez y O'Brien sat on the blue roan, named El Cielo, for his resemblance to the sky of the sun-drenched Southwest, and gazed down upon that scene of peace.

He felt El Cielo go restless beneath him as the fine beast scented the lush pastures at the foot of the rock shelf, spoke a chiding word to the roan for disturbing his peaceful mood-and then stiffened in the saddle.

A puff of smoke, far away in the valley, revealed peril in Para-dise. It was the hot, ugly gray and yellow smoke caused by the burn-ing of human habitation, smoke which Michael Valdez v O'Brien had come to know all too well in his years of wandering through the Southwest.

Even as he touched Mexican ver spurs lightly to the horse's flanks, he caught a glimpse of red tongues of fire. Gauging the dis-tance he had to cover, he knew that he would be too late. \* \* \*

Long before he reached the site of the fire the flames had died to a faint curl of smoke which, floating skyward beyond the trees, was all that was left to point the way. He put El Cielo to a gallop in an effort to get there before even this last beacon faded out.

Rounding a small clump of trees, saw the scene of destruction before him. The thin pillar of smoke wound upward from the charred remains of a log cabin that had sprawled under two tail cottonwood trees beside a brook. Smaller smoke columns rose from what must have been, until re-

He flung himself from the saddle under the cottonwood trees, while dust flew from the hoofs of the roan as it skidded to a stop. His eyes were hot and his mouth was thin as he surveyed the glowing embers. His sombrero, blown from his head by the speed of his ride, hung by a string around his neck, revealing hair that shone blue-black in the sunlight as he ran forward. Had he met the perpetrators of the outrage he saw before him just then, they would have received short shrift. Few men had faced the heat that now shone in his eyes and lived to tell

A dead woman was sprawled on the ground, so close to the burning embers of the log cabin that the hair had been scorched off her head. The charge of buckshot that had killed her had made her whole body a sickening horror. But she had been brave to the end -she had fought a good but futile with rust, was still clutched in her toil-worn hands.

of it, since he had taken the ven-

geance trail.

Valdez' eyes, searching swiftly around, found the other victim. He was a white-haired old Mexican. who lay near the well, with its charred planking. And even as Valdez looked, he saw one of the old man's arms move feebly. Michael Valdez rushed to him. Kneeling, he lifted the old man's head cradling it in his arms. you hear me? Hold tight, old-timer-we'll get you fixed up right

A dull groan was the only answer. The old Mexican's eyelids

fluttered slightly, but the eyes did

not open. Quickly, but with the utmo fenderness, Valdez laid the man fiat on the burned grass and swiftly pulled a bucket of cold water out of the small-bore well. He bathed the white-haired Mexican's face, and forced some of the water between the drawn-back lips. "Amigo," Valdez said, still gent ly, but urgently, "speak to me, if you can! Tell me what devil did this savage massacre here?"

Pain spread over the patrician eatures of the dying man. Painfully the old man forced his eyes open, to look through their glazing at the man who minstered to him. And with lips con orted to force himself to speak, e managed to croak a name: "Raymond—Garvin—"

Michael Valdez y O'Brien stiffened, and a strange glitter came nto his own dark eyes. His own lips formed the name: "Garvin! Raymond Garvin!"

How long he had sought that man and his evil companions! The man who now, after the five years when he had perpetrated just such another outrage far away, must think himself safe! He could know nothing of Michael Valdez' having been on the vengeance trail, searching, searching, through all the broad land for all that time. And always without success until now. Now here, in this hidden valley, he had come upon damning evidence that Raymond Garvin still lived and was carry-

ing on his nefarious business! "Go on-please, amigo," Valdez said softly, with no sign of the urgency that was in his own heart. "This man Garvin of whom you speak-this devil in human form who has done this terrible thing to you and yours-where can find him?"

Blood was flecking the old man's lips now, bubbling up from the lungs that had been shattered with buckshot. His eyes were filming with the sign of death that was near. Once more he made valiant effort to speak, but the effort was too much for hi

riddled body. Even as Michael Valdez held him in his arms, a gentle shudder passed through the old Spaniard's body, and his head lolled side-ward. Gently Valdez laid him down. He was dead.

Bitterness swept through Michael Valdez and shook every fiber of his being as he stared down at the dead man, And once more he muttered, almost in dis-belief:

"Raymond Carvin! But this time he'll not get away. He'li pay!" The memory of just such another scene was etched on his brain with acid, that scene he had come upon five years ago when he had been a happy-go-lucky youth and had found his own father and mother the victims. His beautiful mother, Molly O'Brien, with the hair of flame, the adored of his father and himself. A shudder shook his stalwart frame before he straightened and pulled himself together grimly.

One hand dropped toward a heavy gun in the elaborately stud-ded leather holster at his lean, muscular waist. A figure on horseback was gal-

loping in frantic haste toward the now dying embers of the log cabin. But within a hundred yards of it, the rider jerked the horse up sharply at sight of the strange man standing beside the charred ruins.

The rider was young and small,

Valdez saw, and had the complexion of a pure-bred Spaniard. Valdez' first swift glance at the youth noted the resemblance between him and the old man who lay dead by the well. Unmistakably this was the son of the massacred two beside the

ruins.

"Come ahead, amigo," Valdez called. "I'm here to help you. There is (To Be Continued)



Beauty and Talent-McMaster co-ed and Miss Central Ontario Muriel Hunter, 20, is one of the entrants in beauty contest at Hamilton, Aug. 21-22.

# ANNE HIRST -Your Family Counselor -

One Reason Why Girls Leave Home

\* Hirst. And if I told my parents \* why, I'd break their hearts. They give me everything I want-except enough to be trusted." This wail



tant reasons for her dissatisfactions Her mother and father urge her o entertain her friends, but they stick around till midnight "helping her" entertain them;

make conversation until half the time the youngsters miss the show they'd planned to see—and they're always waiting up when she gets Her mother goes with her to buy her clothes, and embarrasses her by

advising her before salespeople; Her mother doesn't open her mail, but she wants to know every line in every letter.

Now the girl's at the point where she can't be hersef even when she's alone with her parents. She's too full of resentment; she won't say

for the world." TO PARENTS: You who read this column know how I feel about parents supervis-ing their daughters. But to supervise them too vigorously, too intimately, is as dangerous as letting them clone. To stand constant watch, to try to make yourself one of her group, makes her feel that she's still 10 years old. She resents it with every fiber; she regards it as an insult to her integrity. It chames her before her friends. It makes her self-conscious to the point where her natural develop-

ment is being warped. With the best intentions in the world, you are driving her away from you. When her friends come in, stay long enough to say hello. Then you two go to a show or visit friends, so the youngsters can have the house to themselves for the evening. When she has a date, make the boy welcome, then make yourselves scarce And don't always wait up for

choose her own clothes, alone. Let her make her own mistakes; that's the only way she will learn. And her mail is her own affair. Unless you have reason to suspect she's corresponding with the wrong

boys, don't intrude.
Your home is her home, too. But she cannot feel at home in it unless she's allowed to be hostess to her own friends. And how else can she ever cultivate the social graces? You won't always be around, you know.

If you aren't careful to respect your girl's rights she will leave a note one day saying she won't be back. Or she'll run off with the first boy who asks her. To "NOT AT HOME": I am ad

dressing my opinion to your par ents, since you say they read the column every day. Let's hope they will wake up, and learn to be more friends than parents.

BRIEF ANSWERS TO "RUTH C": Any boy who be-

\* lieves gossip about a girl, and \* drops her for it, is not worth \* having as a friend. No matte \* what he says about you, don't beit. Second-hand tales are a \* foolish to listen to, as to repeat. TO "ROSE": Being a pal to a nice \* boy is the surest way to keep him \* interested. It is what this boy ex-\* pects, and if you changed toward \* him you'd scare him off for

TO "TOOTS": This young man \* bored with you. It is too bad you \* didn't see it earlier. His sugges-\* tion now is wise and kind (if you \* knew it), and you can do nothing \* but accept it.

Don't bind your children to you b silver cord. It doesn't work, Anne Hirst can suggest better ways. Address her at Box A, room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronio.

### Your Handwriting and You Alex S. Arnott

The materialistic nature is re vealed in handwriting by small letters and a long downward stroke on the stem of letters "f," "g," "y" and "p." When these letters ging down in the earth" or far below the writing line, it is a good sign the nature of the writer is the same-down to earth with materialistic. His whole life is centered around the search for and the desire to possess the materi

things of life. How determined the nature to be materialistic is indicated by the thickness of the stems. The thicker or wider the stroke, the more determined the physical nature, the length of the stroke in dicating how lasting or powerful The spiritual nature is the on-

posite and is indicated in the high reaching looped letters as in "h" "k," and "l". These stems appear to be reaching heavenward while the body of the letter remains on the ground or near the writing line, indicating a tendency to idealism and reverence. The qualities of these traits are shown by the slope

INHIGH LOOPS --please analyse LLONG STEMS -- 1

Anyone wishing a more complete analysis please send self-addressed stamped envelope to Box B, room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. There is no charge for this service.

HUSBANDS WHO ADORE coffee deserve Maxwell House. It's so utterly delicious that it's bought and enjoyed by more people than any other brand of coffee in the world.

### Sunday School Lesson

Proverbs 20:1; 23:19-21, 29-35; Ecclesiastes 10:17

Golden Text. Win is a mocker strong drink is rather; and whoso-

Alcohol is delusive. (1) Wine makes a man a scorner. It makes him scoff at holy things. It deafens him to warning and reproof (2) Waywardness is the inevitable effect of strong drink. It causes his victim to stumble. It sends him to prison. He loses his liberty, and often his life. (3) Wisdom calls for total abstinence.

Intemperance is graphically pictured in the woes of wine. In six burning questions the terrible portrait is drawn "Who hath woe"with its sum total of earthly wretchedness; "sorrow"-with anquish of body and remorse of conscience; contentions" in meddlesome quarrels and brawls; "complaining"-in foolish babble and cynical comment; "wounds without cause" whether by accident or on imaginary provocation; and "redness of eyes"-causing impairment of vision and of judgment.

The answer completes the picure: abstinence is the path to personal and public welfare. Look not upon the wine whetting and arous ing thirst, delighting the eyes, gratifying the appetite.

Happy is the land whose rulers are nobly born with good back-ground, unfettered faculties, educacational opportunities, religious privileges, and training for maximum service. Their habits are wholesome even to their food and feasts, for they eat for strength and not for drunkenness. They take their duties seriously and perform them faithfully. They are strong and

#### School of Experience

The Shool of Experience is on a seven-day week, year-round basis, with no vacations or holidays, says the Daily Commercial News. And you don't get a boost in pay and takes in the School of Experience; you pay for your mistakes out of your own pocket.



"NUGGET" GIVES A BRIGHT, LASTING SHINE-THAT REALLY WATERPROOFS YOUR SHOES.

# NUGGET SHOE

# FAN TANS are festive;

RECIPE

Add 1 envelope Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast and 1 tsp: sugar to 1 c. lukewarm water. Stir and let stand 10 minutes. Scald 1 c. milk, add 5 tbs. sugar; add 2 tsp. salt and cool to lukewarm. Add to yeast mixture, Add 3 c. sifted flour and beat until perfectly smooth. Add 4 tbs. melted shortening and 3 c. more sifted flour, or enough to make easily handled dough. Knead well. Place in greased bowl. Cover and let dough. Knead well. Place in greased bowl. Cover and let rise in warm place until doubled in bulk, about 1½ hours. Punch dough down in bowl and let rise again in warm place until nearly doubled in bulk, about 40 min. When light, roll out into rectangular sheet ½" thick. Brush with meltea.

thick, Brush with melter-butter or shortening; cut into strips 1½" wide. Pile 7 strips together; cut into piece 1" wide. Place inch-side up in greased muffan pans, Cover; let rise in warm place, free from draft, until light, about 1 hour. Bake in 400°F, oven for 20 minutes, FAST RISING DRY YEAST

#### HRONICLES OF INGER FARM By Gwendoline P. Clarke

No Premium

locality will no lon

ording instrume

Dr. Chase's Ointman

CABSS GARDEN GUA

FOR MODERN PEST CONTROL

\*Reg'd. trade-mark

Every once in a while somebod nages to take the joy out of life many of us by saying or doing ng mean and contemptible is what happened just connection with the

not to rough; the moscomparatively well be was enough and to spare came. Many of us district have picker cular patch for severe knew the patch pretty so knew that cattle were ere and for that rea-Many, like myself places along the wire ere was room enough neath; others looked rong place reinforced with ost and climbed over ould not be likely to fence if proper car

there were also other who gave no thought to the bush, or to the wire fences cost money to d maintain. They broke nees or climbed over them es, bending them over them slacker still. had no regard for the for the bush as being priperty. All they wanted was and an easy way to get

grapevine informaent owner had acquired quite recently. This his first experience at en to private properen berry picking is in sea rently he was amazed and at the damage that was the real climax came eone took down the gap t down-with the resu e cattle got out and went

Why Not Try It? pastures new. ened I saw these same the road myself and where they came from whom they belonged. as the owner mad? Well, what think? People around ere left in no doubt as to his use the very next day es were nailed up about every

assers will be prose "Private Property Out" There was also a wo eback patrolling the and the bush as if the owner

those beautiful, luscious ber going to waste! I could quite rown the person of thoughtlessness was sible for the owner having such diastic action-except the fact that I don't know who were. The best I can do is

ing back, am I glad I didn't tunity for picking r-in-law, my niece, and, on two wonderfully good to still, I am afraid every open a jar I shall rememw easy it is for one or two people to spoil things

4 # junior members of our eem to have developed a Daughter recently week of her holidays near O'Or with her uncle and cou-And son Bob is at present some place the other side

we all have different what constitutes a holiday. out that just recently myself would be for the them to go away and leave to do what I liked-stay then I liked, go out when d-with no meals to cook or to wash. Now wouldn't that

African Brave (?) more than one wife. Tell all rcept one that they ca pied: "You tell them!"

## U. S. Ambassador

HORIZONTAL 53 Require 1 Pictured U. S. 54 Excelled VERTICAL to exiled gov-Deep hole ernment of \_\_\_, Jr 4 Eluded 5 Mature 9 Scrutinize 6 Female saint 23 Wiles 13 Fish

25 Roman

34 Snare

TEEN-TOWN TOPICS

cesium

ciate seeing babes on the main drag

of any town, decked out like this

along and he, too, is wearing

brother that is too much for the

The Lady Behind It

No doubt you have all heard by

now that there will be a "teen-

at the C.N.E. this year They plan

being the judges, also movies and

where you may find one of you

favourite orchestra leaders, if you

happen along at the right time. Do

kids getting all this hepped-up at

tention this year? Well, I'll tell you It's Mrs. Kate Aitken, Director

of the Women's Division of the

"Ex." Yes, Kate Aitken that can

15 men, is behind the big show fo

so nice, to think that we are con

all this. Well, we may see some of

do, don't forget to say hello.

sidered important enough to merit

you down in that section, and if we

Drape Shape and Long Dresses

There are two distinct changes in clothes for guys and gals which,

in case you weren't aware of it, are already in. For the boys, the drape

shape has been buried and if you

new set of threads-well, brother,

you might as well keep going. You

'em) will be seen wearing dresses

things about this, but one well known

Canadian writer says that it's a

there is still a little money in cir-

culation and want to get some of it

while it's still warm. Women have

to be in style, so they'll run while

the lettuce lasts and get the new

You Have To Be Careful

longer-dresses Oh, you ladies, you!

Several weeks ago, following publicaion, a writer-friend of ours

called up and proceeded to put u

straight on the SLANGUAGE we

use in this space. It seems that we

used a term that could be used in

say a word about it, so from now

on we'll watch things like that,

Thanks a lot Horace for drawing

the matter to our attention. It will save our face at a future date. Well,

it's closing time. I'll whip this down to the post office and see

I'M HUNGRY!
I'LL GIVE YA
TWO CENTS
A PIECE
FOR 'EM!

NUTHIN' DOIN', BUTCH!

REG'LAR FELLERS-Bargain Day Ahead

P. DUFFY

THOSE TWO APPLES, SONNY!

SORRY--

FOR SALE!

that hang below the knees. Funny

has-been. The girls (bless

come out with a real drape in that

accomplish more in ten hours than

you know who is responsible for the

1 High card

20 Employ

17 One who mimics 18 Writer's mark 19 A dandy 21 Trap 22 Irregular 24 Female ruff 27 Put in tune 28 Slaves 29 We (ab.) 31 Distributed, as cards 35 Mourning

Virgin

38 Compound

ether 39 Pacify

40 Pester

43 Chirrup

47 Feline

coin

51 Billiard sho

If this week's column seems a corn, I'm very sorry. At time of are watering and I would rather pounding a typewriter. But when deadline is staring you in the face and it's almost mail time -well, like it or not, here goes.

Toronto's leading picture magazine (we think it only has one, after the Life design) welcomes picture-stories from amateurs as well as professionals, and pays full rates for anything used. This is out there who have taken some real shots. Dress them up, tag on a good story and send them in. Who yards along the bush which Shirts, Shorts and Legs

We happen to live in one of those places where you find a good many summer people. Strangers to the own, they stroll up the main drag in flashy skirts, shorts and bare Athletes in Britain Denied Extra Food

A renewed attempt to get extra food rations for British competitors who will battle against world athletes in next summer's Olympic Games was defeated in the House of Commons when Food Minister John Strachev reaffirmed his recent statement that there could be no

extra allowances, despite the fact steaks with them. there was nothing to stop the Brittheir meals as often as they wished.

#### But So Appropriate!

A very small, not to say diminutive, man contracted a marriage with a large. A few weeks after the wed-ding one of his friends came upon him looking very glum.

"What's the matter?" cried the friend. "Isn't your new wife agree-"She's kindness itself," said the small one sadly
"Isn't she a good housekeeper—a good cook?".

"None better in the world," said
"None better in the world," said

"None better in the world," said the groom, drooping a little more.
"Then what is the matter?"
"I'd be perfectly happy," blurted the little man, "if people didn't call the little man, "if people didn't call the little man," if people didn't call the little man, "if people didn't call the li

One Better Lulu: "If you were half a man you'd take me to the circus tomor-row."

Buddy: "Honey, if I were half a

man I'd be in the circus."

good man," said the missionthe African chief, "it is wrong longer look upon you as their

00 WEAK TO POANYTHING

### ... TABLE TALKS ...

#### ... Cool Drinks ...

serve long cool drinks if several syrups are kept on hand. Plain syr-up made by boiling 1 cup of sugar with 1 cup of water is insurance against undissolved sugar being wasted in the bottom of a glass. 22 Musical study 37 Chooses 41 Son of Isaa (Bib) Chocolate syrup and fruit syrups 42 Cease are easy to make and will kee 43 Century (ab.) for some time. Chocolate milk or fruit milk shakes or fruit "ades" are 46 Make a then quickly prepared.

Rhuhbarb Cooler 4 cups diced rhubarb 49 Small chile 51 Symbol for cups water 1/8 teaspoon salt cup sugar lemon-grated rind and juice

2 cups cold tea Cook rhubarb with water and grated rind 10 minutes. Strain. Add salt and sugar. Add tea and fru uice. Eight servings, Spiced Honey Milk teaspoons honey

4 cup milk Dash of cinnamon or cloves Mix flavouring and honey. Add milk and beat with egg beater. One

Raspberry Syrup quarts raspberries

2 cups sugar . Crush raspberries, add water and simmer 10 minutes in covered pan. Strain through cheese-cloth. Dissolve sugar in warm syrup. Store in a cool place. Yields about 3 cups

To serve; Place ¼ cup of syrup Cold Pack Tomatoes

Choose firm, ripe tomatoes. Set aside the irregular or broken ones to make juice. Blanch tomatoes 15 to 60 seconds to loosen skins. Remove stem and peel. Pack in clean, hot sealers or in plain tin cans, adding 1 teaspoon salt per quart sealer or 28-ounce tin can. Cover with hot tomato juice made by cooking, in a covered pan for 5 minutes, the irregular, broken or very large toremoved and been cut in pieces,) pressing through a sieve or pureer. Leave 1/2 inch headspace in glass

WHY BE ENVIOUS of other peoples' coffee when you can serve Maxwell House? It's the world's leading brand and it contains choice Latin-American coffees for extra flavor.

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A. A. SCYTHES
President

ALL I GOT

## sealers and 1/4 inch in tin cans. Ad

just rubber rings and lids. Process in boiling water bath 25 minutes for pints and 20-ounce tin cans and 30 minutes for quarts and 28 ounce

Because of their acidity, tomatoes may be processed in an oven which has an automatic heat control. Process pints at 2750F., for 35 minutes

yields 140 ; ounds of vegetable oil

for food.

Men wear clothes, points out the

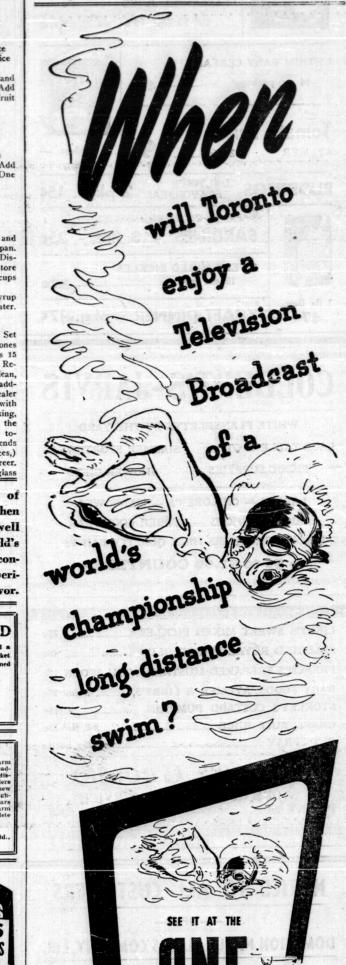
A 500-pound bale of cotton fibre

too much of them in hot weather. "Attempts to get men to accept lowly, but a man dressed in the lightest tropical worsted suit is weight than his womenfolk think cency. Perhaps men would be bet-

plied to the business suit could work wonders."

Men Wear Too Much

In Summer Weather



WANNA KEEP EM AN' HAVE A SALE ON 'EM!

BY GENE BYRNES