

Chapter XXVIII "Gosh," McCale heard Rocky

the wounded arm on which he had fallen. "Mr. Stephen Bigelow in the uniform of Uncle Sam. He joined the navy once-remember? He have saved his suit. Oh yes, and his pistol. By the way, see if

Bigelow mounted the steps be-tween Rocky and the officer. All the fight was gone from him. A squad car slid up to the curbstone as McCale turned to follow the trio. He walked over to it and opened the door with a flourish.
"Welcome!" He bowed as Donley stepped out. "Late as usual, Lieutenant."



It was Veronica who found the

Donleyy took over with a brusherded them all into the library, where an astonished and shaking butler was fussing around Miss Adelaide. She stood, a figure of stone, drained of all animation. mantel, anguished.

"Stephen," she said in a murmur that became a cry.

The young-old face of Stephen looked half ugly, half despairing in the dim light. There was a nted look behind his eyes. He wet his lips with the tip of his tongue. Suddenly he slumped into der.

"Yes", McCale said. His sophisticated mouth curled in triumph and his tone was brittle. "It was Stephen Bigelow, dressed as a sailor, whom we saw loitering about the entrance to the Common just before the murder. He looked up at the house once, reme He must have seen us at the bay window of the drawing room, for the next time I noticed him, he was reading a paper, probably to hide his face. When Vallaincourt approached the house, he must have come across the street into the shelter of the areaway that goes under the front steps — the service entrance. When Curt was passing, he simply stepped up to him and fired pointblank."

McCale looked at Donlevy and his men, who were grouped over the crestfallen culprit. Donlevy looked up at him. It was so simple, really, now that it was explained. He did say, the ghost of derision on his lips, "Peculiar no one mentioned a sailor hanging around." "I know," McCate answered bit-terly. "My fault entirely. I pride myself on having a photographic mind, and I missed that, too. Men in the service are so common about the streets these days that they go almost unnoticed any-where. That is where he was so clever Who would connect a sailor with the Bigelows? One thing I should have seen, though, most

certainly. I'll never forgive myself for that." "What's that?" asked Donlevy. McCale reached out and took the hat Stephen Bigelow had in his hand. He cocked a finger and spun the thing around like a plate.
"Well, I'll be damned," Donleyy

"I don't blame you." There was

newer ones tilt up in front like a regimental officer's cap without a visor. If I'd noticed that one thing, I'd have realized the sailor we saw was a phoney." He sighed. "It might have saved a life." He

thought of Shari Lyyn. Donlevy cleared his throat, Then there was a rustle of feathers and satin at the door and Victoria say as he gripped the fallen man under the shoulders, bringing him upright. "The Navy. You sure this ghastly relief against the paleness of her face. Her fingers jerked to her and a shriek died on her lips. Two officers moved forward automatically. She blurted some wild gibberish that foretold rising hysteria; then suddenly was quiet "So you did it," she said slowly. "My God, I didn't think you had the guts. You fool, you utter fool. She isn't worth it, you know-not worth it."

By this time Donley was rata circle of his men. He gave the charge so low it was hardly audi-ble. His voice dropped for an interminable minute before he stepped back. As he did, McCale saw Bigelow's jaw move, his head come up slowly. Tired, furtive eyes lit up as he looked away from the group that surrounded him, A single tear ran out of the corner of an

cyc. * * * He got to his feet, lowering his head as he slowly turned to take them all in. No one moved toward him. He gave them a contemptu ous glare. Finally he turned to Victoria and spoke his last words in their presence. "You'll tell-Mother?" His voice

She nodded. "Let's go," said Donlevy.

They took him away. They had left the Bigelow house n a storm of questions from the first reporters on the scene, in the din of explosions from photograhers' flash bulbs, in the confusion of the comings and goings of of-ficials from police headquarters and the district attorney's office.

McCale was looking forward to the peace and quiet of his own apartment.

When they reached it, they found Ann Marriot dozing by the dying fire. She jumped up, smoothing rumpled hair into place.
"Well," she said tartly, "are you all right? Running around like that in your dressing gown. My goodness. That's no way to call

seriously harm his injured shoul-

on the Beacon Street Bigelows. It's all over, isn't it? It came over the radio about an hour ago. You would have to wrestle with murderers, wouldn't you? You sure you feel all right?" She was trying hard to cover up her concern. She had been worrying about him all evening, afraid that he might

(To Be Continued)



can't beat Pattern 4566. A casual that's easy to slip into, keeps you looking your best all day long. The neckline and pockets are new! Pattern 4566 comes in sizes 34. 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48. Size 36 takes 31/4 yards 39-inch fabric.

Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS chagrin in McCale's tone. "This (25c) in coins (stamps cannot be hat is perfectly round which identifies it as the type worn a number of years ago. The style was Print plainly SIZE, NAME, ADDchanged about five years ago. The RESS, STYLE NUMBER.



Michael Redgrave Touring Canada-British film star Michael Redgrave, who is touring Canada, is seen above with his family. Vanesse, nine, demonstrates a ballet pose to her father and mother, Rachel Kempson, while Corin William, seven, and three-year-old Lynn look on. Picture was taken in the nursery of Reugrave's Regency home in Chiswick on the banks of the Thames. Redgrave's latest picture is "Far.e Is The Spur," an Arthur Rank production.

different churches approach mar-

* own standards. Your mothers

TO "KITTY": You must stop be-

* not have listened to gossip. No nice

break as you have now.

Put this experience behind you,

* and go ahead now as though you * didn't know him at all. Have dates

* with your other friends, and before

* having good times again. There's * no cure for one boy like another

boy, you know. Let us both hope

your next one will be more loyal.

MAKE FRIENDS among those

who belong to your own faith, says Anne Hirst. If you need advice, write her at Box A, room 421, 73

What's In a Name?

The Canadian Embassy in Wash

ington has no trouble at all telling the difference between right and

wrong The Ambassador is always Wrong—his name is Hume Wrong.

His third secretary is Wright— Hume Wright. "What's in a name?"

asked Shakespeare. The latest ed-

would seem to emphasize that a man's name means nothing. Wrong

and Wright are both consistently

right at the Canadian Embassy;

while one of the most careful men

in the entire diplomatic corps is Lieut. Colonel W. P. Careless,

military attache of the British Em-

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ition of the Diplomatic Blue Book

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you think it possible, you will be

that it is necessary a compromise,

ANNE HIRST Your Family Counselor

Marriage Between

belief, which usually was fostered by his parents It becomes an integral part of his character, and deserves Two Faiths Solved "DEAR ANNE HIRST: My husopinions. It is when one of the two * band and I are both daily readers

* of your column. We think our extries to impose his faith on the other, that trouble begins. When that happerience in a marriage between different faiths may help some of pens, it can last through a lifetime, threatening the marriage, and often your other followers.

"We are of different faiths, but threatening the marriage, and often resulting in the children being raised in no church at all. in no church at all. * have been happily married for six If two young people who attend * years. We have two wonderful * children. We never had a serious

"Before we married we had an honest talk about our respective faiths. We decided which church the children would belong to. When my husband wishes to go to church I go with him, and vice versa. We have friends, too, of different faiths who are also happily mar-

"Everyone has the same God.

* and studies from the same Bible.

* It can and does work out fine, if * the two involved use some com-* mon sense. We know * * lieving this boy still likes you. He

* never cared for you, or he would DAILY READER." • TOLERANT PEOPLE of * hot have distinct to say anything * derogatory about his girl friend, IT IS A DELIGHT to learn of

marriages between people who are as tolerant as you and your husband are. It bespeaks a like tolerance in your two families, too, that they did to the families with the families are to the families. not forbid your marriage. They * Your parents know best, especi-

* Your parents know best, especially about this boy. They only want you to be happy. I expect they realized what sort he was, and forbade you to go with him to protect you from just such a heart-

Your Handwriting and You Alex S. Arnott

Many requests for handwriting analysis reach me and I am pleased o report many interesting and

varied handwritings. When writing your request, it is advantageous to send one or more full pages of script written in ink on good quality plain paper. Ink more satisfactory than pencil due to its permanent qualities, also ink will not smear or run on quality paper. Paper without ruled lines is necessary as the spacing and direction of the writing is an extra onsideration in the analysis.

Use the pen with which you are accustomed to writing and not a pen with which you are not famil-iar. The pen nib should be free from corrosion as a coated nib causes heavy and light shadows in the script with uneven and wave-ering lines. Writing that is untidy with blots, scratches and smears due to a bad pen nib, hinder in conveying the true personality of the writer. Write in the best handwriting you can while in a comfortable and natural writing position. When the above suggestions are followed, the script contains all the

elements of your true personality. If the script is distorted and care-lesly written, the analyst must make allowances for such discrepancies when making an analysis.

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.

ISSUE 31-1947

C.N.E. BULLETIN

Women's Forum To Air Views In Two-Day Session

How do Canadian women feel about the youth centres being set up in their own communities? Are they satisfied with present educational facilities for their children? Are Canadian women shining up to their responsibilities among the women of the

ify the place of women in an

tions and join generally in the Keep It Covered

the pan when heating milk. Why? Light destroys riboflavin in the dark retains most of it.

Politically Impossible wouldn't be in my riding."

ROOMS BEAUTIFULL FURNISHED \$1.50

world? Questions like these will be ussed at a two-day Women's orum to take place at the Candian National Exhibition Aug. 20, 31, Kate Aitken, Director of ed . Miss Mabel Stoakley of oronto has been named chairman of the four sessions to be held in the theatre of the Coliscum West Annex.

"Guest speakers in the panel iscussions will attempt to clarelligent Canada," Mrs. Aitken said. "They will talk over women's responsibilities in the home, the community, the nation Representatives of all wois organizations and women verywhere are invited to atend these sessions to ask ques-

rule, according to Pathfinder: Cover the main source. Keeping the milk Other advantages are that milk heats slightly faster when covered, and the lid keeps a skin from forming on the surface. One caution: Covered milk boils over easily, needs close watching.

you if you were St. Peter himself." Candidate: "If I were St. Peter, you couldn't vote for me. You

The most acute of our social religious problems of today are

FLOATING ISLAND sociated with home and family cup fresh or drained canned Bad Pun Department A certain ambitious young actress complained to a d star: "It irks me to think that I only one hundred thousand dol

Sunday School Le

Parents and Their (

Proverbs 1:8-9; 6:20:2 22:6; 23:22-26

Golden Text

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ample? Moreover, prece

soon delect insincerity.

"Don't do as I do, but do as Is

"Train up a child in the ru should go," is the Bible's input to parents, with the assurance when he is old he will not be

from it. Alas! that assurance is

always justified, for many influe are upon the child, as well as to of the home, and too often to

break down and destroy what home has sought to do.

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home is good parents. What a expected of children, if ther

and happiness in the home

cepts, giving wise

of individual salvation

BLE TALKS

Sweets . . .

sauce well chilled excellent accompaniment

nomists of the Con

tion say that there are ints to be stressed in hards. Too much heat

oft custards should be

ards are always set in the water or poached for

ral excellent recipes

eal, milk, molasses and

well, pour into a greased

ove-poach in a moder-oven 325 degreesF. for

in a pan of hot

hill and serve with

atine in cold water. Make

in top of double boiler, stir-

When mixture begins to thick-

in meringue made by add-

sugar to the stiffly beaten

Turn into moulds and

of egg yolks, salt and

atly, until mixture coats

Cool and add flavor-

Dissolve gelatine in

Add beaten eggs and Nut-

Six servings.

oon vanilla

COLATE SPANISH

EREAL CUSTARD

ooked cereal

iling wather, stirred removed as soon e coats the spoon.

MERINGUE: "Nice irk if you can get it." range fruit in six individual

ing dishes. Scald milk in double Beat egg yolks slightly. The St. Regis Hotel sugar and salt. Add a little lk to the egg mixture, nbine with the remaining uble boiler. Cook, stirstantly, until the custard Sherbourne at Carlton

from heat, add vanilla and ture over fruit. Add salt ed about 12 to 15 minutes. Of the many place es from water and place



mark VERTICAL

irony

1 Sleeping

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) / [] **|** | === [] HOTEL METROPOLE NIAGARA FALLS
OPP. - C.N.R. STATION

Iroquois Celebrate Border Crossing Privileges-Celebrating restoration of free border crossing privileges, more than 2,000 members of the Six Nations tribes gathered at Niagara Falls, Ont., last week. Norma Styres, Indian maiden, and an Indian child listen as Ernest Benedict

plays a water drum.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

One day last week we went to we didn't drive through it but the London. Upon returning Partner announced that that was his summer holiday! And the trip was mostly business—in quest of tractor parts. But still we really had a lovely outing; saw lots of scenery that whole district an old world look.

Is didn't drive through it but the surrounding countryside was lovely with the town nestling in a valley among beautiful trees. Even little cottages were shaded by great oaks and sturdy maples that gave the whole district an old world look. was quite new to us and passed | Sometime I would like to visit Par- | announced in the House of Comthrough many towns-or near them is again and really explore. names on the map. Woodstock, Paris, Caledonia, Ingersoll, Delhi, St. was made so that my sister-in-law of these special manufactured foods

Thomas, Tillsonburg and some othto do a little shopping as well. Woodstock we ran into a storm.

And what a storm—the rain was ter
parking meters! I parked the car

What it amounts to is that we er smaller places. Somewhere near

were badly fooled—it was early closing day! To make matters worse the summer sales were on and many of the dresses we saw in the windows were really reasonable in price—and yet all we could do was window-shop. Partner thought that was just as well, but were we provoked! just as well, but were we provoked! I had to apologise and run—"Park-ing time running out!" I explained.

just as well, but were we provoked!
However I consoled myself with the thought that in a day or two there would be a trip to Guelph—and it I wouldn't be on a Wednesday—not if I knew it. But more about that later.

I think the biggest highlight on our London trip was seeing the roses. They were everywhere—red, pink and white, mostly ramblers, and very, very beautiful. We also noticed tall spikes of white delphinium which tall spikes of white delphinium which sugar. Half-fill a baking dish boiling water. Fight the meriets where the grain crops were better than around here but generally speaking they were all pretty poor. Of course in many districts there was hardly anything grown except tobacco.

Total spikes of white delphinium which is to bucketfuls. With my raincoat draped over my head and shoulders I ran to put another copper in the slot and waited in a store doorway for the storm to abate. And as I waited there was the indicator slowly ned about 12 to 15 minutes. tall spikes of white delphinium which

through I liked Paris the best. I

36 Pound

garment 40 Even (contr.) 41 Registered

EREE TREST

NO LI CHUIR AND COLUMN AND COLUMN

squad

ters in that storm but the point is one of them could have been lurking in a sheltered doorway just as I was. Presently there was a lull in the storm and we made a run for the car and away to see our friends, leaving our unfinished shopping in disgust.

Maybe parking meters are a good thing—I don't know—but I can see
I shall have to study the matter, or
shop in a place where they don't exist. Shopping with one eye on the clock is too hard on the blood pressure! I suppose getting acquainted with the back streets would be the best solution.

ute to go I was ready to make a

parking officer to be inspecting

Quite Sure Patient: Doctor, are you sure I have pneumonia? Sometimes doctors prescribe for one ailment and the patient dies of another. Doctor (with dignity): When prescribe for pneumonia, my patients die of pneumonia.

Canadian exports to India in 1945 totalled more than \$307,00,-

British Plan Export Of Special Foods

Great Britain is going to turn mons recently.

Mr. Strachey declared that the

annually—enough to buy nearly things up before you finish."

500,000 tons of additional feeding "Relax! relax! Get the salt in

rific—but Bob kept right on driving.
Gradually we drove out of it and before we reached London we were rolling along on dry ground again.

At London my sister-in-law and I were hadly feeled, it was contact.

At London my sister-in-law and I were hadly feeled, it was contact.

At London my sister-in-law and I were hadly feeled, it was contact. much bigger quantities of basic foods," he said.

He appealed to "friends overseas" to realize this when they saw small quantities of British foods in their efforts to send foods to Britain.



Valley Of Revenge By

JACKSON COLE The story of the Red Cavalie -young Michael Valdez O'Brien -who sets out to avenge the crimes against his own family and to bring down the leaders of the bands which were plundering and killing the peons and eastern settlers in the desert val-leys of the great Southwest. It was the outlaw trail, followed by a man of character who had grown relentles in h

> READ THIS THRILLING STORY

thirst for revenge.

TEEN-TOWN TOPICS

"Avast ye land-lubber and trim | before I noticed the crowd standing "What's all that racket down there?" called a voice from abov. It was Susie's mother, from the bed-

in my own yacht."

Just then Susie came around the corner of the house. She looked at me and burst into a fit of laugh-"Where did you get that silly

"Where did you get that silly looking cap?" she asked. "It's almost over the end of your nose".

"Forget the smart stuff and let's get going," I retorted. "Anyway this hat belonged to old man Williams. He was a captain on some of the best lake boats that ever sailed; so "Be careful, dear," called Susie's mom, "and don't let know-it-all go out too far. I'll be in a stew until

you get back." On the way to the bay I tried to impress Susie with my knowledge of the sea, wind and boats. I think I impressed her with my wind, but not sea and boats.

The boat, a chum of mine was loaning me for the afternoon, was

ready when we arrived and we lost no time in getting away.
"This is the life,' I shouted at Susie, who was sitting up front. We headed for the gap and out on the lake.

"Don't you go out too far, you

know what mom said," warned Susie.
"That mother of yours underestimates my abilities. You'd think I

didn't know anything, the way she goes on."
"Well, you usually manage to mess your blood and heave-to." Susie came down to my end of the boat with a coke and some cookies. "Are we slowing down?" asked
Susie a little while later. "My gosh, there's a lull coming,"

"Yes and a storm too, if those black clouds in the west mean anything".
"Now don't get excited Susie, I'll handle everything."

Suddenly the wind died complete-ly Large black clouds, that a few minutes before were separated by patches of white and blue had woven into a solid mass of greyish black. Everything was quiet. Susie looked worried and I felt so too. Three miles out on the lake; not a breath
of wind and a storm coming in fast.
Suddenly everything broke. The
wind came and with it, small white caps, then large waves. Driving rain beat into our faces. I yanked down the main sail and headed for shore with the jib half way up. We flound-ered around like a cork under Nia-

gara Falls.
"Quit whimpering," 1 roared at Susic, "I'll get her there. Sit down and hang on tight." Suddenly we were pitched sideways and parallel to the breakers. I jammed the rud-der over hard, breaking the handle off. Climbing over rope to the front of the boat, to get the jib down, slipped and fell to the low side of the boat. Then it happened. The breaker caught us broad-side and over went the three of us. The boat, Susie and I.

We came up spitting but grabbed the boat. Susie was terrorized but hung on tight. Hours later we finally washed up on the beach. But not

room window.

"Is Susie ready yet?" I asked. "A
fair wind blows and we must be
off on the blue."

"You never mind that nonesense,"
"tototed Susie's mon "I hear that "You never mind that nonesense,"
retorted Susie's mom "I hear that
this is your first time out in a sail
boat. I think Susie would be much
better off to sit at home, where it is
safe."

"Now don't you worry about a
thing," I consoled, "I can handle
that boat on any sea. The deeper
and rougher the better. Why some
day, I intend to sail around the Horn
in my own yacht."

there. I may be up for attempted
manslaughter next week, by the way
things sound at the moment. On top
of it all, I have to buy a new rudder and repair the damaged boat.

Funny thing, but everything happens to me. I'm "cut-off" from going
to Susie's anymore. My allowance is
shot for eight months to pay for the
boat and I lost my watch in the
water. Well, I learned one thing.

lf I start out to travel around the horn, I'll go by bicycle. It'll be a heck of a lot less trouble. And another thing, there will be no women along with me either.

Sewing Note

here's a note of counsel on sewing from the Department of Agriculture omics know about such things. The length of the thread with which you sew is important if you want to do a skillful job. A long thread should be used only where the stitches are long, n basting. Otherwise, a short basting. Otherwise, a short thread about a foot in length will give the best results.



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6 Smell 23 Inertness 7 Bitter vetch 25 Precipitous shrubs 8 Names (ab.) 26 Musteline 9 Supplies with mammal 43 Merit food 31 Man's name 46 Male sheep 32 Rave 47 Cover 34 Excess of 50 Place (ab.) 10 Rows 13 Cloth 52 Part of "be" measures chances 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 24 | 25 27 29 31 32 36 9 40 41 42 43 44 54 55 17

Add 1 envelope Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast and 1 tsp.

34" thick Brush over lightly with melted shortening. Cut with 2" biscuit cutter, crease through center heavily with dull edge of knife, fold over in pocketbook shape. Place on well-greased shallow pans 1" apart Cover levies



PARKER HOUSE Rolls

Better Bake Plenty

sugar to 1 c. lukewarm water: Stir; let stand 10 min. Scald add 2 tsp. salt, cool to luke-warm. Add to yeast mixture. Add 3 c. sifted flour, beat until perfectly smooth. Add 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; let rise in warm place
until doubled in bulk, about
1½ hours. Punch dough
down in bowl; let rise again
in warm place until nearly
doubled in bulk, about 40
min. When light, roll out min. When light, roll out 1/4" thick. Brush over lightly

15 minutes.



3 It — an insigne of the 16 Lieutenant U. S. Army (ab.) 238 Long, loose garment 40 Even (contr.) 4 Ocean 19 Solar disk

5 To the inside 21 Loaners
6 Smell 23 Inertness

Railroad (ab.) 2 Pertaining to 16 Easeball 35 Closer

pans 1" apart. Cover; let rise until light, about 1 hour: Bake in 400°F. oven about

1 Depicted is 54 Hymn insigne of the 55 Boundary U. S. Army