Riders for the Hoot-Owl Pool by G. H. SHARP

CHAPTER FIVE (Continued from last week)

Ine Blake stumbled inside. Ab Abbot jerked him into the room. Chino shut and barred the heavy

Webb darted for the back door, It was unlocked and he slipped into the kitchen, and then into the room used by the Chinese cook. It was dark in there and the darkness was sticky with the odor of opium. He could now hear Chino there in the

his gun in his hand. Webb waited Chino would be coming into that

cubbyhole of a room soon Then Webb stiffened. There, i that black room that smelled of opium, he heard the labored breathsched, taut, he waited. From and pans, the sing-song whine of his work.

pant of the black room became heavier, slower, more labored. Webb, his gun ready, worked his way toward the sound.

Now he was within a foot of the sound. His left hand shot out in a face. It was a face wrapped partly small cot, on his back. A few groping movements told Webb that the man was gagged, bound hand something that was sweetish, nau-

Webb's knife cut away the cloth and ropes. He was giving himself one guess now.
"Judge?" he whispered. "That

"I . . . yes. Webb, thank God you're here. Mae is in the house. I got her into this because she wanted to clear your name. She went out tonight with Abbot. She was supposed to come back after formation I wanted. She didn't and that damned Chinese knocked

Webb's hand closed over Judge Ander's mouth. He had heard the doorknob turn. Now, outlined in the kitchen light, stood Chino, a butcher knife in his hand. The leathery Chinaman stood there, slanted eyes blinking, his wiry form alert, ready to bring the knife into sudden action.

Upside down to prevent peeking.



The whetted knife cut and slashed at him, ripping his shirt,

Crouched in the darkness, Webb

sprang, hurling his weight at the

striking again and again at his throat. The Chinaman moved with the swiftness of a cat, his knife flashing wickedly. Then Webb's gun barrel sent him in a heap on the kitchen floor.

Webb Winters stood over him Webb's shirt had been ripped. His neck and face and chest were red with blood. He dragged the limp form of Chino into the small bedroom and tied him hand and foot, then gagged bim.

Judge Anders had dropped back

on the cot again, unconscious. Webb felt dizzy, a little sick. He heard a door slam, then the crash of broken glass. With his gun cocked, he made for the front of the house. No lights burned now, save for that light in the kitchen. The big living room was whiskey and tobacco smoke. Now, from outside, shod hoofs pounded. Webb jerked open the front door t was dark. The hoofbeats grew

A hasty, desperate search of the house proved fruitless. Ab Abbot and Joe Blake were gone. There was no trace of Mae, but one of the bedroom windows was broken and her hat was on the floor. Webb carried the unconscious Judge Anders out of the house. It was some distance to the judge's minutes. Then he hit a run for the sheriff's home.

Hank Roberts was not home. No-

body came to the door when Webb pounded on it.

Back up the street, running, he made a ghastly looking figure with his blood smeared face and clothes.

The barn man gasped at him as he saddled his horse. "What's gone wrong, Webb?" "Plenty. Locate the doctor and tell him to get over to Judge Anders' cabn. Find Hank Roberts and tell him I'm headed for the Triangle ranch to kill Ab Aboot and Joe Blake!"

He was in the saddle and gone. He swung his horse through the pines to Mae's cabin. It was locked, dark. Then he rode at a run, pulling up at the restaurant. The cook stared at him, wide-eyed. So did Tex and another Hoot-Owl Pool man. Tex slid off his stool. "Who carved you up, Webb?"

"Abbot's hatchet man. I'm goin' after Abbot and Joe Blake. They killed Ed Young and Bob Anderson. I'm goin' after 'em." "You'll need company," said Tex. "But first, you need a doctor." "To hell with a doctor—Abbot's got Mae!"

Tex hitched up his gunbelt. He turned to the cowboy with him. "Tell the boys to foller us. Make for Blake's and the Triangle. Come The two men left town, riding hard. Had they stopped at the

Germany competition here.

doctor's house they would have found Hank Roberts, his wife, and Mae. The doctor was attending to some cuts on Mae's hands and arms. She was a little hysterical. (Continued next week)

A Blow To Others-Ten-year-old John Barjansky and Janice Lattmore, age 13. dealt a blow to other youngsters wth these king and queen-sized bubblegum masterpieces as they blew their way to the title of Bubbegum's royal monarchs in Frankfurt,



It Started As A Prank-Mike O'Connor, 85, kisses his bride, the former Mrs. Alice Noble, 75 ,after their marriage in Elkhart, Ind. The romance blossomed when Mrs. Noble, in a prankish mood, gave her name and address to the driver of a hus she frequently rode, with instructions to give it to "some nice man." The driver turned the note over to a favorite passenger, Mike O'Connor. An exchange of letters started the romance on its

## CHRONICLES GINGER FARM

This has been one week-end without any complaints about it being too cool. Far from it. Such heat . . . so much humidity-and I wanted to get a lot of work done during the last few days. You see, Bob was away for a long week-end -and it looked like a good chance to get a bit of painting done in the litchen-a good chance because experience has taught me that men and wet paint are better kept apart But how could anyone paint with thunderstorms rolling up every hour or so, and the humidity so high it would have been like painting with a damp paint brush? So I left the paint job alone and concentrated on helping Partner with the chores and getting a bit of writing

Actually, I enjoy that job-the chores, I mean. I like going down to the barn and being among the cows and calves again. Giving the calves their morning and evening feed seems to turn back the clock about 20 years. Naturally, that was aiways my particular job until Daughter was old enough to take over. Many things have changed in calves are much the same as they always were. Cows still step around at milking time and if they catch a person off guard, they can still switch their tails across the eyes of the unwary. Calves still bawl and then when you take them fresh, warm milk, what do they do? They. promptly bunt the pails and do their best to drown the one who feeds

them. But not quite . . . if you have once had dealings with calves you never quite forget the antics they can indulge in. Our twin heifer calves are doing fine-they really should have different color ribbon bows around their necks, so we could tell them apart. Not that it really matters, except that when I feed them, I naturally have two pails and before I can stop them, there are often two heads in one pail and none in the other. Getting them sorted out and deciding which one had its head in first and therefore had the most to drink is little short of a Chinese puzzle. Now that we have a milking machine, milking isn't the chore it used to be-for which I am very thankful, especially if Partner has

it to do alone-which isn't very often. But even a milking machine isn't infallible. Things can happen to it . . . or the power go off . . and there you are, back to the "good old days." With storms all around us, I was thankful each time we got through milking without a power failure. We did not think of any other trouble, therefore it was quite a shock Saturday night when the milker suddenly petered out-fortunately there were only two cows that hadn't been milked. We sent for our "trouble man," who found the pulsator was at fault. He soon had things fixed up so we were able to carry on next morning. But why did it have to happen with Bob away . . . and just at a time when

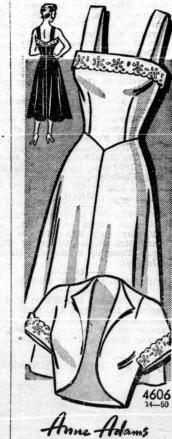
it was so hot? But should we grumble . . . not really-not when we have had such a wonderful rain. It will be so good for the wheat and pastures .. to say nothing of the spring crop and gardens. Actually, the last two days, it has been almost possible to watch the oats and barley grow. Now the heat seems to be lessening and it is raining again. A quiet, gentle rain. That, of course, still out in the field. But that's the

way it goes-one man's meat is so orten another's poison.

But, oh dear, was there ever a time when mosquitoes were so bad? I have bites and bumps all over the place-even on my head. Why I am more allergic to mosquito bites than some people I have never yet found out. They definitely have a way of spoiling summer evenings for me. I love to get outside and watch the birds, but how can anyone enjoy bird-watching with a mosquito making a meal off one's

neck or ankle? In the event of a bacteria war, mosquitoes would sure spread the germs around. And speaking of war, brings us around to the disquieting news that reached us last night in Korea. How strange it is that while the threat and talk of war may go on for months, or even years, whenever and wherever it does start, it always comes as a shock and a surprise. It is something we all fear and yet cannot believe will actually happen. Perhaps if the problems of peace were solved more quickly, new wars would not develop so readily.

HEALTH HINT-Milk is good for adults as well as for children. Canadian nutrition authorities say that grown-up should have at least one-half pint per day in some form. And, it should be pasteurized milk.



sundress is easy to keep spic and span, looks trim everywhere, with or without bolero! Pattern 4606: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50. Size 26 set, 4% yds. 35-inch; 2% yds. 234-inch eyelet. This pattern, easy to use, simple to sew, is tested for fit. Has complete illustrated instruction Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS (25c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Print plainly SIZE. NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER. Send order to Box 1, 123 Eight-

holiday fun! A slim cool camisol

eenth St., New Toronto, Ont.). If you have a family of "frosting eaters," keep a little extra icing in the refrigerator for the second day. Frost the cut edges and have a new cake with more corners.

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## ANNE HIRST your Family Counselor\_

are happy, anyhow—and that means more to her than anything else. Courage! A year from now you I wonder whats wrong with a man who when he's growing old, gets will smile at the letter you wrote today. . . .

Sometimes Anne Hirst reluctantly

agrees that a clean break is the You can depend upon her honesy and sympathy. Write her at Box One, 123 Eighteenth St., New To-

TESUNDAY SCHOOL

By Rev. R. B. Warren, B.A. B.D.

RUTH, A SYMBOL OF

FAMILY LOYALTY

Golden Text: And Ruth said, In-

treat me not to leave thee, or to re-

turn from following after thee: for whither thou goest. I will go; and

thy people shall be my people, an

At the conclusion of a reading

at a literary club in Paris the group

were hearty in their applause. One exclaimed, "Where did you get

kissed Naomi and did as was sue

gested. But not so with Ruth. Sh

made the notable choice as given in

the memory verse. It was not just

Naomi, but Naomi's God, that at-

tracted her. Thus this maiden turne

hood and youth. Hers is one of

the greatest choices recorded in t

her decision. She became the great

grandmother of David, and hen

Messiah. Thus a woman, delive from heathendom, helped to form

the royal line leading to Jesus Chri

Many are the quips made con

cerning mothers-in-law. But Naomi

was one who faithfully represented

her God and her faith to her daugh-

the family into which she marrie

But the influence of Naomi played

a major part in moulding Ruth's life

thus enabling her to make a noble

ters-in-law. Ruth was faithful to

from the heathen gods of her child-

Scriptures. God honored her for

one of the ancestors of Jesus, the

Ruth 1:8, 14-22.



is 63. We have a grown family, can be proud of. Myyoungest her picked on couldn't

now. My husband has made good money, but he spends it on drink, gambling, and women. Our home is paid for. He should have plenty in the bank; but he hides his bankbook, and his car, the stock, and bank account are in his name. get \$26 a week; I buy the food, household expenses, and pay my doctor and dentist out of it, too. He won't even take me to a 50-cent movie, says he cau't afford

SHALL WE SEPARATE? "I'll never" trust him. There seems no sense trying to make a go of it any longer. My nerves are just about shot. "I know in my heart he will never be different. Wouldn't I be

exclaimed, "Where did you get that?" "Why," replied the reader, better off if we parted, and each took our share? "That was written 2,700 years be DESPERATE" fore Columbus discovered America" \* Your idea of separating seems It was the beautiful story of Rut wise. Too long have you put up Naomi with her husband and two \* with this old man's adolescent sons had fled from Judah to Mozh \* conduct, and you have paid a in time of famine. The sons married \* high price. He has deprived you two maidens of Moab, Orpah and \* of his companionship, he spends Ruth. But soon the three men died \* his money on his own amuseand Naomi, thus bereft, prepared to return to Judah. She advised he \* ment, and leaves you with a paltry sum to pay the family daughters-in-law to return to the mothers. After some tears Orpa

\* He does not deserve any more \* consideration. See a good lawyer, and tell \* him the truth. He will get in \* touch with your husband, and \* handle the situation properly. I believe your children will ap-\* laud this action. They must have \* been deeply concerned about you \* for a long, long while, TO "MIXED UP":

Now your health is failing you.

You have made up your mind to get married. That is that. Now make up that same mind to find living quarters elsewhere, and not settle in your father's house. He is opposed to it, and that is sufficient reason why he would make it uncomfortable for you. From what you tell me, he would not spare you in any way, and I'm afraid he would not be too kind to your new husband either. You would be torn between the two, and even more confused than you

you dearly. Trust him completely.

Once you are his wife, your doubts

will disappear. Separated from your

father, you will find a new courage

I wish I had twice this space to

answer your sorry letter. I can

only add that I hope you will not

let your present confusion continue

You are entitled to a life of your

I am sure your mother will agree.

own. This is your chance to get it.

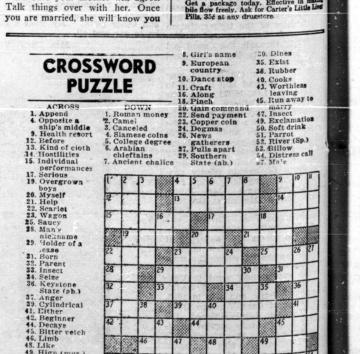
and make it your own.

50. Ministers
53. Foot covering
55. Native metal
56. Tenth
58. In favor of
59. Equality
60. Hebrew

Many are the wreckages of fam-If your mother's health grows ilies today. One magistrate recent worse after you marry, you will stated that most of the cases th be called on to help out. (So, I appeared before him in the fami hope, will the other children.) Also, court were the result of drink, The your father's idea of renting the prospect of clearing the country iutoxicating beverages is not pro-mising at present. But individual apartment that he plans will bring more income, and then your boys and girls, men and women, can mother can hire someone. Your father's attitude through be freed from its servitude by the grace of God. The revival of spin-tual life in the nation is our greatthe years has been draining you of normal self-confidence. He has even made you afraid of marriage! But est hope. now your mind is made up, go ahead-and don't be afraid any longer. You are marrying a fine, responsible young man who loves

LIVER BILE-Without Calomel — And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go The liver should pour out about 2 pins a bile juice into your digestiv tract every day. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food me not digest. It may just decay in the digestirate. Then gas bloats up your stomach. Ye got constipated. You feel sour, sunk and the get constipated. You feel sour, sunk and the world looks punk.

It takes those mild, gentle Carter's Lith Liver Pills to get these 2 pints of bie foring freely to make you feel "up and op Get a package today. Effective in mains bile flow freely. Ask for Carter's Little Live Pills, 35¢ at any drugstore.



Made Millions From Sewing Stitches

If all housewives had to choose a machine which they considered had proved of the greatest benefit to humanity during the past fifty years, which machine would get most votes? Probably the sewing machine—the invention that put an end to mass slavery of the needle. The sewing machine was not the product of one man's genius, but its history is as moving as any in

the story of human invention. It began with a London cabinetmaker named Thomas Saint, who, in 1790, constructed a machine for sewing leather, or, as he put it, "for quilting, stitching and making shoes, boots, splatterdashes, clogs and other articles."

Forty years later a Frenchman Bartelemy Thimonnier, produced a contraption made of wood which used barbed needles, for stitching

He began business in Paris as an army clothier. But other people in the trade were afraid that the machine would cause widespread unemployment. His workshop was invaded and every machine in it was smashed, compelling the inventor to fly from Paris. In 1834 Thimonnier produced a

new and more perfect machine and to earn his daily bread he demonstrated it in towns and villages as a curiosity. Shortly after, a rich Frenchman

who believed in him and his invention, started a firm for its manufacture. All promised well until the Revolution of 1848 broke out. This stopped the business, ruined both men and Thimonnier died in a poorhouse a few years later.

Elias Howe is the man to whom most credit is due for producing he had failed to achieve what and marketing the first really practical lock-stitch sewing machine. abandoned.

But his final success was only achieved after great hardships. in 1819, and when he was twentytwo years old the idea of the lockstitch occurred to him. For three years he experimented with a num-ber of bent wires instead of needles. Then a friend lent him some capital in return for a half-share in the invention should it prove a success. Thus aided, Howe completed his first machine and actually made himself a suit of clothes with

Sure of his ground, he took bold steps to boost his invention. He challenged five of the most expert sewers in a Boston sewing factory to a match. ALMOST ASSAULTED

Each of them had to sew a certain strip of cloth, and Howe undertook to sew five strips, torn in halves, before each man had completed his one strip.

To the amazement of everybody Howe finished his five seams before the others had completed one. But threats instead of cheers followed the victory. He was accused of trying to take the bread out of the mouth of the honest working-man and narrowly escaped being assaulted by the angry mob. However, he managed to get away with the precious machine under his

Howe toured country fairs, exhibit-"clever toy" for a trifling



aged young ladies from the scene of an accident. The young ladies, who happen to be undraped window mannekins, never lost their composure when the auto of Thomas McKnight careened onto the sidewalk and crashed through the glass window

In the end, despairing of doing any good in America, he persuaded his brother to go to England to see if he could sell it.

There were literally millions of pounds in that machine, yet Howe was only too glad to accept an offer of £250 for the patent, which his brother obtained from a staymaker named Thomas. Thomas, however, wanted certain alterations made and Howe came to England to execute

He was paid three pounds a week while the experiments were being made. But at the end of two years Thomas wanted and everything was

Howe found himself penniless again and had to leave his machine Howe was born in Massachusetts in pawn to pay his passage home. When he got back to America he found a number of ingenious inventors producing or experiment

ing with sewing machines, and some of them had deliberately infringed his own patent rights. Somehow he raised enough money to redeem his pawned machine in England and then took legal action against all who had infringed his

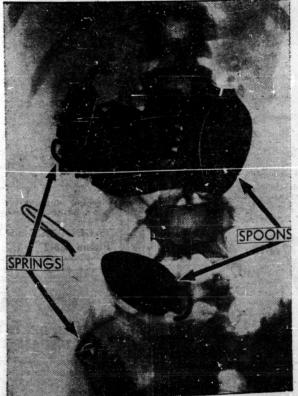
The litigation both in time and expense was tremendous, but it ended in victory. It is said that Howe, who left London in debt, received before his

patent expired in 1867, more than A number of names take the stage after Howe, but the one which finally dominated the scene was that of Isaac Singer. Singer was a millwright employed in a New York

One day a sewing machine was sent in for repairs, and after examining its mechanism, Singer decided he could make a better one.

Instead of a curved needle, as was used in earlier models, he adopted a straight one and made several other improvements.

Thimonnier were almost identical turned out by the million on both sides of the Atlantic. And when he died in 1875 Singer left an estate valued at \$15,000,000.



Iron Stomach-Hospital officials were dumfounded when this X-ray of an unidentified patient's stomach revealed the presence of spoons, bedsprings, 12 pieces of steel and bent wire, two broken light bulbs, pins and needles. For good measure, the patient topped off his swallowing spree with a dash of salt-still in the metal shaker.

## TABLE TALKS Handy dane Andrews.

our favorite frozen fruits. Two

years ago, I froze them in a syrup made of 5 cups cold water, 2 cups light corn syrup and 2 cups sugar.

The heavier consistency of the corn syrup helped exclude air and so

Last year I tried an ascorbic-

citric acid mixture (A-C-M), ob-

tained at our freezer supply store.

I used it as directed, in a sugar

M). The peaches kept perfectly.

into the syrup.

For A Healthy Garden

attacked by pests. Frequent culti-

vation and proper spacing of plan

is most important.
A little chemical fertilizer, sp

cially recommended for the garden,

will also help to keep plants ro-

in direct contact with roots or leaves it should be applied care-

fully and according to directions.

Fringes about the flower or vege-

glected. If weeds are allowed to thrive there they will spread. In

any case they are liable to harbon

a lot of insects and other pests

which will give trouble at the first

opportunity. If possible trim with

mower or scythe, or at least spray

Another precaution is to have

a sprayer or dust-gun handy and

is a simple matter to control bugs

Still Time For Planting

and flowers, both seeds and plants, that can still be started in most

parts of Canada. Beans, beets, carrots, spinach, lettuce and corn are in this category. Many experienced

gardeners make a practice of plan

ing these regularly up to the first week in July. Where a long, open fall is assured the the summer wea-

ther not too hot, even peas can be included. With flowers it is advis-

able to get well-started plants.

little extra cultivation, chemica

fertilizer and perhaps some water-

ing during dry weather will push

any late plantings along quickly.

They May Need Support

Tall plants and those with big, heavy flowers should be supported

or they are liable to go down just

when approaching their most beau-tiful development. Winds and heavy

rains can wreck havoc with such

things. For bushy flowers like

peonies, wire bent in the shape of a hoop and supported about a foot

or so from the ground is excellent For slender, taller plants such as

three to six foot stakes are recon

tomatoes, dahlias, delphiniums,

In tying plants to these, very soft twine or special raffia or ties are used. The main thing is to support firmly without binding the soft

plant too tightly.

There are all sorts of vegetables

chemicals to use with them. It

disease if one counter-attack

with some chemical weed killer.

bust. As this may burn if it comes

syrup (1 pound sugar, 1 pint water,

prevent darkening of the peaches.

Every year more and more famil- | them. The new plastic containers freezers or else patronizing the Peaches is another on the list of freezers, or else patronizing the quick-freeze plants that are being established in so many places. Naturally, there are more and more equests for information about quick freezing fruits at home.

Not being as thoroughly fam'liar with the subject as I'd like to beand intend to be before too long-I'm passing along these hints and instructions from one who is a real expert; and I do hope you'll find what she has to say both mteresting and helpful.

What fruits can be frozen? Practically all. Bananas are an exception. Pears aren't satisfactory to freeze, either. But most of the common fruits and berries freeze all right.

It's been my experience fruits are easier than vegetables to freeze successfully. However, one needs to be more particular in freezing than in canning. There are certain things that must be observed in freezing any fruit.

First, fruit must be sound-and ripe. Riper than for canning, yet not soft or mushy. Just right for eating, that's the idea, because it will taste the same when you take it out as when you put it in.

Second, work with small quanti-The cleaner and healthier a gar den the less liable it is to b ties. I'll prepare 6 or 8 pints, at the most, keeping the rest of the fruit in a cool place until I get these into the freezer. (Or into the refrigerator, if they have to go to town to the locker.)

We have a 6 cu. ft. home freezer, and I find that 14 pints is about all it will freeze satisfactorily in one day. If I have more, it must go to the locker plant in town for the quick freeze. Overloading a freezer is hard on the motor. Also, it may result in a poorer product.

I have read that 25 pints at a time s maximum for a 20 cu. ft. freezer. But I think it should surely handle 30 pints if you get it really cold (10 to 20 below) before using.

My freezing experience began with strawberries-some 12 years ago. You can prepare them several ways, some of which we like better than others. We don't care for the berries frozen whole-something is lacking in their flavor. If I have nice berries and am not too rushed, I slice them once. If berries are small, or the time short, I'll just crush them slightly. They taste equally good, either way.

I use a household scale, when freezing fruit. For such as strawberries and raspberries, where no syrup is used, I add one pound of sugar to four pounds of berries. However, some like the sweeter pack—one to three.

I do raspberries (both red and black) the same as strawberriesonly am careful to keep them whole. You wash all berries gently in cold water-ice water, if possible. Then drain dry. Next spread berries out in a large shallow pan and cover with sugar. Use a pancake turner to gently mix the sugar and berries.

You hear that red raspberries are the only ones for freezing. But I've done black raspberries-nice plump ones-and they were delicious. Inferior ones may turn out too seedy.

That's where the objection comes to or brown and won't be noticeable. freezing black ones.

What does best for containers? like to put my frozen fruit into glass freezer jars because I have

used in jello, so the seeds muct come out. I packaged them in a 40% syrup (3¼ cups sugar to one quart of water). This year I'm going to use ascorbic acid on these cherries, too.

do more this year.

time, I tried freezing a few pints. The result was so good, I hope to

I'm told they may be done whole

But I like to have it so they may be

One ccannot use slipshod methods in preparing stuff for the freezer. Still, it's really easy when you get onto it. There's one handitis true, in using fresh frozen fruits. Once thawed out, you can't store leftovers (unless cooked). Even in a refrigerator, they deteriorate rapidly. Especially straw-

RULES FOR FREEZING FRUITS
Fruits must be sound but ripe. Freeze small quantities at one

liquid-tight.

Label sealed containers.

Freeze solidly at sub-zero tem-

perature.

## Grand Old Lady-Queen Mother Mary

Queen Mary took an active part in the upbringing of both the young Princesses. It was she who used to take them on their most exciting sight-seeing tours—to the Zoo, the Tower of London, the British Museum, the Bank of England—and always enlivened the proceedings and amazed officials by telling the children more about what the children more about what was to be seen that the people in charge could possibly have done!

But when, as a girl in her 'teens, Princess Elizabeth became a prey to intense shyness, her greatest to intense shyness, her greatest ally and friend turned out to be her grandmother. Queen Mary un-derstood only too well the torture of having thousands of eyes focused upon you, for she herself has always been shy by nature. It is, in fact, recorded that the first time she met Queen Victoria she

and 6 level teaspoons of the A-Cburst into tears.

Now it is a habit for the Prin-This year I want to try some both cess to take many of her problems ways, to compare for flavor. If any to her grandmother. slices rise out of the syrup, they will

Buckingham Palace and Marlbor-ough House are constantly busy, too, for the King still "goes and asks Mother" whenever he is in doubt. Outside the Royal Family, darken. So I crushed a piece of cellophane and placed it in the top each package before closing That kept the slices pressed down there are many important people who make a point of seeking her We are especially fond of Bing advice, knowing that, in addition cherries. So last year, for the first to a wealth of experience and knowledge, Queen Mary still has GREEN THUMB

Mr. Attlee might well echo Stanley Baldwin's heartfelt remark of many years ago: "If only I had Her Majesty as Chancellor of the Exchequer!" For Queen Mary has natural administrative ability and a flair for efficiency. She still attends personally to the Marlborough House accounts each morning, scrutinizing every item with a the hearts of the people have gone out to Queen Mary, but never has critical eye, just as she did at Buckingham Palace.
Far from being born with the

an up-to-date grasp of current

proverbial silver spoon in her mouth, Queen Mary learned econ-omy the hard way. Her parents, the Duke and Duchess of Teck,

cheaper than London. There Queen Mary acquired her love of art—and trained herself to sew, cook and Kindness and Wisdom She inherited much of mother's warm-hearted generosity and kindness, but tempered it with

were never well off and her mother

became very seriously

was so generous to anybody she thought might be worse off than-herself that the family resources became very seriously depleted.

When Princess May, as she was

then known, was sixteen, the family

Queen Mary has bought many of her finest antiques know that it is useless to try to overcharge her. But once she noticed a Paisley shawl in a shop window which ex-When she learned that the shawi belonged to a London taxi-driver, Queen Mary made her own pricesiderably higher than the true overjoyed when she found that the kind of teapot King George V iiked the best a very ordinary brown china one—could be bought

for a shilling or two.

Despite her great age, she is far from being old-fashioned in her out-look and for many years has used make-up. She enjoys a glass of sherry before lunch or dinner and smokes a cigarette with obvious pleasure—but never in public. As a girl she loved dancing, and only gave it up because her husband did

not share her enthusiasm.

The theatre, the cinema and art shows are her chief relaxations today. She is so inveterate a theatre goer that the rest of the Royal Family ask her advice about the leaves, after the performance, without first having the cast presented took Princess Alexandra of Kent to a charity performance of a panto-mime, she immediately spoke to a "I have never heard an Englishwoman speak my language so well! as the rest of her family, preferring o read (history, biography or a historical novel) or to sew. Since the Coronation of King George VI and Queen Elizabeth, she has lived a quiet yet far from secluded life, carrying on the many activities in own pet charities and welfare

Her tastes are simple, her two favorite dishes being roast beef and

War-Time Activities

During the last war she was "exiled," for safety and on security grounds, to Badminton, Gloucestershire, the home of the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort. At first ergy by knitting hundreds of scarves the men of her regiment. Then wood-cutting was started on the estate and Queen Mary was to be seen each morning at one end of

manning the other!
Many times during her public life there been a greater upsurge of love and admiration for he when, after the Abdication of her beloved eldest son, she sent a message to the nation, asking us not to judge him too hastily, but always



Mother and Daughter Act - Lassie and Lady, mother and daughter collies belonging to C. F. Sharp, combined to present 23 collie pups to the Sharp household within 48 hours. Lady, above, had a 10-pup litter, four more than her mother had ever produced. Not to be outdone, two days later, Lassie, below, gave birth to 13 puppies. At last report, all 25 collies were doing fine.



