"The Leashed Guns of Circle L"

by Perry Westbrook

SYNOPSIS: Slim Loyale is paroled from prison after serving 18 months for a crime he did not commit. He returns to his Circle L ranch to find his father dead and sinister forces at work, trying to make him violate his parole so that he can again be railroaded to prison.

The Brockwells and their gang are plotting to gain possession of Circle L ranch and the property of Mona Hall, a neighbor and lifelong friend of Slim Loyale.

CHAPTER VI

Steve Owens laughed. "I guess Roy's statement goes for all of us, Dakota. What happened after the trouble started in town?"

Dakota outlined the events since he and Slim had struck Pinnacle. When he finished, Stoney Sheard nodded. "Allus did have my doubts about Jigger Starbuck," he drawled. "Too self-centred, duty-struck an' cold-blooded to my way of thinkin'. Time's comin' on this range when hell is gonna pop. I've told yuh somethin'."

A Spanking Time

"Let 'er pop," said Charley Quinn. "I an' Steve can do a little poppin' ourselves when necessary."

Roy snorted. "Cheeky young cubs, yuh are. Should a spavined jack-rabbit kick yuh in the pants, yuh'd come runnin' home here to Roy for help."

"That so?" yelped Charley. "C'mon, Steve; let's get him, the red haided, stuck-up ape."

Instantly there was a tangle of arms and legs, and the three punchers were on the ground, mauling and tugging and laughing. "I'll show yuh," grunted Roy. "Gang up on ole Roy, will yuh? I'll knock a lick o' sense into yuh."

Sure enough, in about a minute Roy was on top of both of them. He cuffed their hair over their eyes and spanked them resoundingly with open palm, whenever a tight-stretched area of blue jean overalls showed.

"Enough," yelled Steve. "Ow-w! I'm plumb blistered. Won't be able to sit down for a week. Lemme up, yuh wild buckaroo. Doggone yuh, yuh got a hand like a fence board. Oscar, help! Pull him off."

Oscar grinned, grabbed Roy by the shirt collar and the slack of the pants and lifted him clear, much as an ordinary person lifts a kitten. "Now yuh bane nice boys or I lick all of yuh," he boomed.

Roy squinted up at the cook, his blue eyes twinkling. "'Tis a whale of a man yuh are, Oscar," he approved. "Should we combine Ireland an' Sweden we'd be after lickin' the world."

Oscar grinned wider than ever. "We bane make a dent in somebody. Now I go to work. Dinner bane ready in half an hour."

Dakota had watched the mauling match with a contented grin. Even grave-faced Stoney Sheard had a glimmer of amusement in his eyes. There was nothing wrong with the morale of the Circle L Ranch. It was a happy family if there ever was one, and Slim Loyale was assured of plenty of backing in his forth-coming battle for exoneration and respect.

Slim spent that first afternoon alone. He never left the house, in fact. He drifted from one room to another, and in every one there were memories that dug and hurt. The house was vacant, yet somehow it was peopled—filled with the shadowy presence of Bart Loyale.

CHAPTER VII

Slim could not remember his mother, for she had died when he was but a toddler. But there was a picture of her, a sweet-faced, grave-eyed woman, that Bart Loyale had always kept in the centre of the smoke-stained mantel above the fireplace in the big, old-fashioned living room.

Slim dug through some of the shelves in his own room and uncovered a snapshot of his father, wielding a branding iron over a prostrate steer. This Slim placed beside that of his mother and sat there for hours before the two of them.

Finally he went to his room. He cleaned up and donned fresh clothes, then went in to supper. Roy O'Brien immediately detailed the account of Steve and Charley attempting to gang him. The jolly little Irishman knew what he was doing, and it was not long before his natural humor and drawling brogue had Slim chuckling.

Immediately after the meal, Slim went down to the corral and saddled a bronco. Dawota Blue accosted him just as he was about to mount. "Give my regards to Mona, Slim," he drawled. "Mebbe yuh better leave yore guns home."

Slim looked at him, frowing. "I don't get yuh, Dakota."

The Circle L foreman rolled and lit a cigarette. "I understand that Leo Brockwell has been visitin' Mona quite a bit lately," he observed. "If yuh should happen to run into him—well, killin' him wouldn't do yuh a bit of good if yuh had to go back to Jarillo for it. C'mon; gimme yore guns, kid."

There was no doubting the sincerity or logic of Dakota's proposition. Slim hesitated, then unbuckled his belts and handed over the scabbarded weapons. "Thanks, Dakota," he said gruffly, as he rode away.

Dakota watched until Slim had disappeared into the dusk, then turned back to the bunkhouse, where he met Roy O'Brien. "Where's Slim goin'?" asked Roy.

"Over to see Mona Hall," answered Dakota. "I jest persuaded him to leave his guns home. He might run into Leo Brockwell over there."

Roy grunted and nodded. "I get yuh. But don't that leave the lad kinda helpless? Supposin' he runs again somebody on the trail that don't like him. He wouldn't be after havin' a ghost of a chance."

"I know it," agreed Dakota. "That's where yuh come in, Roy. Grab a bronc an' drift along on Slim's trail. Yuh can keep him from knowin' yo're around, but in case of necessity yuh can step in an' take the play away from him. Savvy?"

"Beggora, yes!" snorted Roy. "Out of me way; I'm ridin'."

Young Loyale had ridden the trail between the Circle L and the Dot H many times before. And with quickening heart, he knew it was good to be riding it again.

Slim had known Mona Hall for a good many years and she had become a sort of institution with him. She had always been kindly, gentle and understanding. No matter what turmoil of feeling Slim had ever been in, a visit and talk with Mona had comforted him and clarified his mood.

(To be Continued)

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In the great struggle for life, everything depends on the age you appear to be; but don't be discouraged. KOMOL, with its 19 natural shades, gives back to hair its lost youth. Sold at all drug stores and beauty parlors.

Muffs Galore In Mode For Winter

NEW YORK.—Those who follow the dictates of fashion will not have cold finger-tips this winter. There are muffs galore. They come in every shape; they are as round as a barrel, flat as a pancake, or in two sections like an hourglass. The latter are tied through the middle with velvet bows. Separate bows of velvet mounted on gold or silver metal are made to clip on muffs or coat.

MEN LOVE GIRLS WITH PEP

If you are peppy and full of fun, men will invite you to dances and parties.

BUT, if you are cross, lifeless and tired, men won't be interested. Men don't like "quiet" girls. When they go to parties they want girls along who are full of pep.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure.

Why not *try* LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

Feminine Beauty Goes Modernistic

Canadian Portrait Painter Says The Grecian Type So Admired By Artists of Other Ages Appears Definitely "Out"

The trend of feminine beauty is changing through modern art—1938's artistic beauty as portrayed by modern artists has developed a "sardonic, sinister type" of woman as a canvas "beauty".

That thought comes from Sir Wyly Grier, Toronto portrait painter. He sees artists who live 100 years from today saying "My what sardonic, sinister women lived in that age."

Discussing the trend in feminine beauty, Sir Wyly said there was little variation in the specifications of beauty from the early centuries until the end of the Gibson girl era.

"Sardonic, Sinister"

"In all these years," he said, "beauty didn't change very much, particularly in Europe. The Grecian type was the type of beauty preferred on canvas. While the portraits of beautiful women appear to be different during the various centuries, it was actually a change in hair styles and dress."

The 15th century saw the real Grecian beauty, according to the famous artist. "She had a straight nose, full chin, short upper lip and a 'Cupid's bow' mouth," he said.

Her Chinchillas Pay Dividends

Pool Formed by Alberta Women to Raise Valuable Rabbits Is Successful.

Mrs. S. O. Williams formed a "pool" at Cardston, Alberta, some time ago to start a chinchilla rabbit-raising project which has proven very successful.

When Mrs. Williams brought three pairs up from California there was some doubt as to whether they would thrive in Alberta climate, but these hardy natives of the high Andes are now the centre of a thriving industry which has already returned the original investors more than their promised dividends.

Chinchilla families arrive twice or even three times a year from single birth to quadruplets.

The original cost was $3,200 a pair, so Mrs. Williams formed a "pool." The colony now is nearing 40, but new importations are being brought to meet the demand.

At Son's Knee

Mrs. Laura Jacobs, of Chicago, freshman in the University of New Mexico school, has been placed in English class taught by Professor Willis Jacobs. He is her son.

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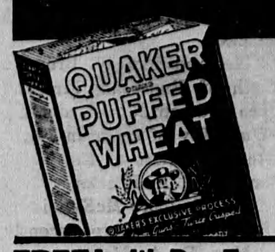

Mothers! Even children with the most "pernickty" appetites just love Quaker Puffed Wheat. You never need to coax when you serve this delicious, crisp breakfast. Not only is Quaker Puffed Wheat easy to digest, quick to give energy, but as well, one serving of Quaker Puffed Wheat, with milk or cream, is equal in energy value to as much as two whole lamb chops. So give your family this delicious treat — start now to serve Quaker Puffed Wheat. Order a package today.

Quaker Puffed Wheat

FREE! with Box Tops Join the DICK TRACY Secret Service Patrol. It's easy! It's fun! Get your new 1939 secret code book, membership certificate and badge! Special honour badge for 2nd year members! Send name, address, and 2 box tops to Dick Tracy, Dept. N100 Peterborough, Ont. State if you are already a member and want second year badge. To make it extra easy for you and to give Mother a variety of delicious cereals, you may send box tops from either Quaker Puffed Wheat, Quaker Corn Flakes or Quaker Puffed Rice.

Of Interest to Women Readers

TUCK A SURPRISE IN THE LUNCH BOX

Intrigue a Child's Interest and Appetite

By DOROTHY HIGGINS

MARITIME SANDWICHES

8 Canadian Cardines
1 hard-cooked egg
Salt
Pepper
Salad Dressing

Mash the sardines, add the hard-cooked egg, chopped, season, and moisten with salad dressing. Spread on whole wheat bread, cut diagonally in quarters, and wrap in waxed paper. (It is unnecessary to butter these sandwiches, the salad dressing keeps them moist.

Fish, as you know, is an excellent source of Vitamin A, which promotes growth and enables the body to resist disease, and also contains Vitamin D, which controls bone formation. It is important that children have a good supply of Vitamin D during their growing years, and only in fish has Vitamin D been found in anything but small quantities to date.

Another delicious surprise is the

FRAZER SQUARES

½ Cup flaked Canadian salmon
3 Sweet pickles, chopped
Salad dressing

Mix the salmon and chopped pickles, and blend to a smooth paste with the salad dressing. Spread on white bread, cut in quarters and place a sliver of pickle on each quarter for a garnish.

Tiny screw top jars may be filled with apple sauce, rice pudding, or prepared chocolate pudding for dessert, and a few cookies individually wrapped in wax paper please children. If the vacuum bottle contains soup, include crackers in small envelopes, and once or twice a week include a piece of candy, a cornucopia of raisins, or a few salted nuts. Besides milk, tomato or pineapple juice may be included as beverages, if the lunch box is large enough. These may be put in screw top bottles.

SHE COULD NEITHER WALK NOR SLEEP

Arms and Feet Swollen with Rheumatism

This woman suffered for many years. Pain sapped her strength until she lost hope of recovery. Many remedies were tried, but nothing broke the grip of her crippling rheumatism. At last her husband persuaded her to try Kruschen Salts:—

"My arms and feet were swollen with rheumatism," she writes. "I could not walk nor get regular sleep, and nothing did me any lasting good. I was so hopeless of ever getting better, I lost my good nature entirely, Then my husband persuaded me to try Kruschen Salts. After two weeks I began to feel better: I persevered, and in six weeks, I was doing housework. Later, I was able to go for a walk. Now I am free from pain and I feel grand."—(Mrs.) F.W.

Rheumatism is commonly caused by deposits of uric acid crystals, which lodge in the muscles and joints. Kruschen helps to break up these deposits of troubling crystals and to convert them into a harmless solution, which is removed through the natural channel—the kidneys.

IT POURS CLEANLY

THE HANDY POURING SPOUT *for the two pound tin*

It's free—write for one NOW

- Fits the special top of the 2 lb. tin of Crown Brand, Lily White and Karo syrups.
- Is easily cleaned and can be used over and over again.
- Pours without a drip.
- Provides means of accurate measurements.
- Makes the 2 lb. tin an excellent table container.
- The protective cap provides a sanitary cover.

Tell the boys that portraits of famous hockey stars can still be obtained for "CROWN BRAND" labels.

CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

The Famous Energy Food

The CANADA STARCH CO., Limited, Toronto

HEADACHE EASED QUICKLY

Simple Method Shown Here Brings Relief in Few Minutes

1. Take 2 "Aspirin" Tablets with a full glass of water the moment you feel headache coming on.

2. You should feel relief very quickly. If pain is unusually severe, repeat according to directions.

To ease a headache with amazing speed, simply follow the easy "Aspirin" way shown above. Relief often comes within a few minutes.

If this way should fail—see your doctor. He will find the cause and correct it. While there, ask him about taking "Aspirin" to relieve headache and rheumatic pains. We believe he will tell you there is no more effective, more dependable way normal persons may use.

Demand and Get "ASPIRIN" TRADE-MARK REG.

Extra Money For Christmas!

$10 In Prizes

For the best

Christmas or New Year's Dinner Menu

CONTEST RULES:

1. One entry to a household.
2. Write plan of menu. It is not necessary to give recipes for each individual dish. Recipes will be accepted for not more than three items on the menu.
3. Print your own name and address plainly.
4. Write on one side of paper only.
5. Contest closes Saturday, November 26.
6. Address your entry to Contest Editor, Room 421, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

Mrs. H. M. Aitken, staff dietitian and radio commentator for the Canada Starch Co., Ltd., will act as Contest Judge.

Prizes: First, $5; Second, $3; Third, $2.

A SPECIAL PRIZE will be given for the best recipe for an individual dish.

Mail Your Entry Early

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