Now!

VACUUM PACKED • ALWAYS FRESH

WEST OF THE SUN

A Serial Story
by
JOSEPH LEWIS CHADWICK

CHAPTER I

The stagecoach had rolled breathtakingly for so many weary miles over Arizona's dusty trails that its mere stopping startled its passengers. Then the rifle shot, crashing against the night quiet, threw them into panic.

The ambush, cleverly planned, was deftly executed. A boulder twisted its narrow way onto the road and trapped the racing horses. Three men, mounted and armed, swooped down with grim, hawkish purpose. The rifle shot drilled the guard's gun arm.

The bandit leader's face was hidden behind a neck-scarf mask. He signaled with his rifle, and his two companions dismounted. They were two hard looking men. The big, bewhiskered one covered the driver and guard. The short, swarthy man jerked open the coach's door.

"Everybody out! Take it easy, and nobody'll be hurt."

The passengers stepped out and were ordered into a line facing the masked rider. Two of the eight passengers were women, one a tall slender girl in gray.

* * *

The leader was a black blur against the darkness. His voice was muffled by the mask. "We want nothing of you people. You'll not be harmed. Just stand quiet."

His guns swung threateningly upward toward the two men atop the stage. He ordered them to throw down their weapons. When they had obeyed:

"You carry a money box for a man named Barron at Santa Bonita. We want it. Throw it down!"

The guard muttered an oath, but a metal box dropped to the ground. The unshaven bandit picked it up and climbed onto his horse.

"That's all!" the bandit leader snapped. "Stand quiet for 15 minutes. Come along, Pete!"

But the swarthy man was eyeing the girl in gray. The moon slid suddenly from behind a black cloud, and its silvery glow touched her.

Her face was young. Her features were finely molded, her skin a smooth white against which her blue eyes seemed very dark. Her hair had a golden sheen beneath her fashionable bonnet. Her long, full dress was gathered close to the youthful lines of her body. Pinned to the neck-line of the dress, at her throat, was a cameo set in gold.

It was at the pin that the swarthy bandit stared. Sudenly his hand darted out, and he tore the cameo away with a vicious tug that ripped open the girl's dress. She gasped and her hands darted to the parted waist. But she was not quick enough to catch the envelope; it fluttered to the ground and the bandit pounced upon it.

The girl cried, "Give me that letter!" She reached out but her hands were struck down.

The masked man swung his horse close. He struck his gun barrel hard against his companion's shoulder. "Give that back!" he ordered.

The man obeyed, then hurried to his horse. The masked man sat rigidly in the saddle for a brief interval, staring at the girl from between sombrero brim and mask. Then he swung his mount and rode quickly away into the rocks.

The stage driver hit the ground and grabbed up the guard's rifle. He fired rapidly into the shadows. The crashing sounds rolled emptily out over the desert. The girl stood clutching the letter between her hands . . .

* * *

Lannasa was a boom town. It had mushroomed up almost over night, the hub of a cattle and silver country. But the handwriting was already on the wall. The railroad was coming through, but it would miss Lannasa by 20 miles.

Virginia Ames stood at her hotel window looking down into the dusty, sun-blasted street. Her dark blue eyes were troubled; she had just finished reading, for perhaps the hundredth time, her all-important letter.

Trains and boats and stages had carried her into a country totally unlike her own. The Territory, all dust and heat, seemed a million miles away from Washington, her home. She thought of fine houses and tree-studded avenues, and felt lonely—and a little afraid.

A man stepped from a saddler's shop across the street. He caught and held Virginia's interest. He stood in the sun and rolled a cigarette, a tall, dark man in fine gray broadcloth and low-crowned, wide-brimmed hat. He, at least, looked like the East.

* * *

His sharp-featured face was handsome, rather pale. There was an ease about him, a natural calm, which contrasted sharply against the hurly-burly of the rough town. As he lighted his cigarette, his glance chanced to Virginia's window. His black eyes held. He smiled with a flash of white teeth, removed his hat, and bowed.

Virginia compressed her lips and looked elsewhere. She felt the heat of color in her cheeks, afraid he would think she had flirted.

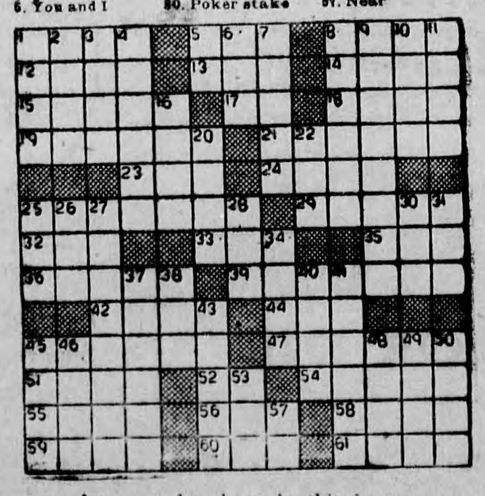
Later, descending to the lobby, she saw a man in army uniform stride through the open doorway. He came directly toward her, as if he had been seeking her. She halted, her knees suddenly weak. Confusion played havoc with her thoughts.

(Continued Next Week)

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. Springs
5. Existed
8. Pierce
12. Musical instrument
13. Dine
14. Fuss
15. Make better
17. Artificial language
18. Man's name
20. Thin cotton
21. Weak
23. Headpiece
24. Pitcher
25. Model
29. Fit
32. Lyric
33. Draw
35. Immediately
36. Hard one
39. Masked ball
42. Of the mouth
44. Beak
45. Spanish jasmine
47. Lure
51. Burden
52. Myself
54. English dynasty
55. Location
56. H. B. Stowe heroine
58. Rail bird
59. Sleigh
60. Tennis series
61. Trees

DOWN
1. Blood kinsmen
2. Panther
3. Egyptian crown
4. Indian
5. Swiss river
6. You and I
7. Village in Vermont
8. Regular
9. Forbearing
10. Jewish month
11. Gaunt
16. Haul
20. Blemish
22. Milkfish
26. Soda
28. Bustle
27. Determined
28. And not
30. Poker stake
31. Number
34. Beverage
37. Rubbed out
38. Rodent
40. Mark of a blow
41. Blunt
43. Fruits
45. Low plant
46. Indigo source
48. False god
49. Bulblike stem
50. Ages
53. Night before
57. Near



Answer elsewhere in this issue

Socks That Will Sock Pop's Bankroll

This gossamer evening model boasts a hand-appliqued 24 carat gold clock.

ANNE HIRST
Your Family Counselor

"Dear Anne Hirst: I have been married for years. I have had 13 children, 12 of whom are alive; eight married, four at home. For 12 years I've been working in a hospital, making good money. I never have had any of my own before. But now my husband thinks I should pay all the bills.

"I do all my housework, pay for the laundry, buy the children's clothes. I have furnished the house decently, so they are not ashamed to entertain their friends.

"My husband and I never speak except in argument. He has been unfaithful, running around with other women. I have had to do washing, and housework, and at one time even had to go on relief to raise my children.

"Five years ago I met a very fine man. He has the same trouble I have. He has been very attentive, and says he loves me.

"I will be looking for any advice that you may give. I read your column every day, and think you are wonderful.

A. B. S."

LOOK AHEAD

* Any woman who has gone through the hard times raising her children that you knew, deserves to keep whatever money she makes now for herself.

* But I'm afraid you will never get your husband to assent. Like many a man whose wife goes to work, he sees the chance to evade paying the household bills, and spend that money on himself.

* Yet if you use your income for all those bills, how can you save anything for your future and the children's? And save you must, while your salary is still coming in. It will be smart to bank, each month, a percentage of your income, and live on the rest. That will make it necessary that your husband share the home expenses.

* You will have to explain this tactfully, and let him understand that one of you must look ahead, for everybody's sake. Since he refuses to, it will have to be you.

* Can't you somehow manage to get on friendlier terms with your husband? In spite of his past conduct, he is the father of your children, and for their sakes you must do all you can to maintain a pleasant atmosphere in the home. Avoid all the dissension you can, and contrive to talk with him on subjects upon which you can agree.

* I know that, at the moment, this other man's friendship gives you a lift. It is a common problem which draws you two together, and sympathy is often misunderstood for love. You are both married, and you, as a mother, must be escpecially discreet for your children's sake. If you are considering two divorces, you do not know whether either of you can get one.

* Play safe now, and don't give your children any reason to be ashamed of you. Keep them in mind, and you will find the courage to do what is right.

* * *

Money is the root of much evil, and disagreements about it can destroy a marriage. If this problem confronts you, ask Anne Hirst's counsel. Address her at Box 1, 123 Eighteenth Street, New Toronto, Ontario.

Olee-Olee-Oleo

A Chicago housewife, during wartime butter rationing, never had enough red points to get butter as well as meat and served oleo over her husband's fervid protests, for he liked to splash butter an inch thick over his breakfast toast.

One day, however, she finally managed to get a quarter-pound of butter, real butter! She placed it on the breakfast table with great ceremony and awaited his outburst of delight. But he was deep in the morning paper and without raising his eyes cut a liberal portion, splashed it on his toast, and began to crunch. After a while he looked up. "You know," he said, "I'm beginning actually to like this oleo."

4884
SIZES
12–20, 40

Make life easier and happier. Make this for a housedress now, for sun later. A beautiful sight to see, a cinch to sew, a jiff to launder and whisk off and on!

Pattern 4884 comes in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20; 40. Size 16 takes 4⅜ yards 35-inch fabric.

This pattern, easy to use, simple to sew, is tested for fit. Has complete illustrated instructions.

Send **TWENTY-FIVE CENTS** (25c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Print plainly **SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.**

Send your order to Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont.

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Sitting in a draft—working in a damp place—wet feet—there are dozens of things which may cause a backache! But there's one way thousands of Canadians have found to help relieve this condition—Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. This effective remedy tones up both the kidneys and the liver—and brings welcome relief from pains in the small of the back caused by "cold" in the kidneys. So insist on this reliable remedy—proven by over half-a-century's use—Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. At all drug counters. 19

ISSUE 17 — 1949

NEW and USEFUL TOO--

SOAP CREAM. A new form of soap so mild that it doesn't even sting a baby's eyes. Takes out soil and puts in oil. Made for those who wish to avoid drying and roughening action, on some skins, of ordinary soap.

FOR HOME WIRING. Floor and table lamps can be turned on and off from doorway switch without disturbing electric clocks, television, radio, etc., if all such home electrical equipment is plugged into this new plug-in-strip.

SOLDERING TOOL. By actual test this tool makes it possible to complete the average soldering job in less than two seconds starting with an absolutely cold tool. Tool itself is plastic, weighs only 4½ ounces, resembles a long-nosed pliers and has actuating lever on the handle.

HOME PAINT SPRAYER. To make paint spraying practical for small jobs, this self-contained unit which can be carried anywhere has been developed. Total weight including a quart container is only 4 pounds. Besides paints, enamels and varnishes the sprayer handles deodorants, disinfectants and insecticides.

ELECTRIC MATTRESS. A new bed warmer that is actually an electric mattress. Designed for all over sleeping comfort and said to be specially helpful for sufferers from rheumatism and sciatica. Makers say it is safe with no danger of overheating or short circuits.

FLAME RETARDANT PAINT. Fire-retardant paint and coating that's non-toxic. Said to be easy to handle, can be applied from original container with brush or spraygun. Tests show that paint generates no smoke or poisonous gases when attacked by fire; when unpainted lumber is treated wood can withstand a 2,000 degree F. blow torch for 30 minutes without any flame spread.

TOUGH REPAIR CEMENT. Neither the action of most chemicals nor heat up to 350 F. can hurt this new resin which is used as repair cement. A hammer and chisel is usually required to break it. Adheres well to glass and (with the use of primer) to metal.

THIN STEEL WALL COVERING. Ribbon steel coated with porcelain is one of the newest things in wall covering. Marketed in lengths of 100 feet rolled, is said to be applied more easily than wallpaper. Makers say it is almost impossible to chip or crack the porcelain layers. Applied to any conventional flat surface, such as plaster or plywood, with glue such as is used in laying linoleum.

The florist's new assistant picked up the phone and listened attentively as he heard the order.

"The ribbon must be extra wide," the man was saying, "with the 'Rest in Peace' on both sides, and if there is room, 'We Shall Meet in Heaven'."

There was a sensation when the flowers arrived at the funeral. True, the ribbon was extra wide, but the inscription it bore read: "Rest in peace on both sides, and if there is room, we shall meet in heaven."

Want to be a success? Keep on learning after you know it all.

SHOES
By
DEL GRANDE SELBY
Sizes 5 to 10
Widths AAAA to B

◆

FOR MEN —
THE HARTT SHOE

◆

MAIL ORDERS WELCOME
EXCHANGE OR REFUND

JOHNSON'S
Quality Shoes Since 1890
350 Eglinton Ave. W.
HU. 3882
TORONTO, ONTARIO

ACHES AND PAINS OF
COLDS

HERE'S QUICK COMFORT!

And the RELIEF IS LASTING

There's one thing for the headache . . . the muscular aches and pains that often accompany a cold . . . INSTANTINE. INSTANTINE brings really fast relief from pain and the relief is prolonged!

So get INSTANTINE and get quick comfort. INSTANTINE is compounded like a doctor's prescription of three proven medical ingredients. You can depend on its fast action in getting relief from every day aches and pains, headache, rheumatic pain, for neuritic or neuralgic pain.

Get Instantine today and always keep it handy

Instantine
12-Tablet Tin 25¢
Economical 48-Tablet Bottle 69¢

Sweet Luncheon Treat

SUGAR-PLUM LOAF

Measure into small bowl, ½ c. lukewarm water, 1 tsp. granulated sugar; stir until sugar is dissolved. Sprinkle with 1 envelope Fleischmann's Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast. Let stand 10 min., THEN stir well. Cream ½ c. shortening; gradually blend in ½ c. granulated sugar. Gradually beat in 2 well-beaten eggs. Stir in ¼ c. milk and yeast mixture. Stir in 1 c. once-sifted bread flour; beat until smooth (mixture may curdle). Cover and set in warm place, free from draught. Let rise 1 hour. Stir in 1 tsp. salt, ½ c. washed and dried seedless raisins, ½ c. chopped walnuts, ½ c. chopped mixed candied peels, ½ c. cut-up candied cherries. Work in 4 c. once-sifted bread flour. Knead lightly but thoroughly; form into a smooth ball. Roll out to fit a greased 8-inch round pan and fit into pan. Grease top. Cover and let rise until doubled in bulk. Bake in moderate oven, 350°, about 1 hour. When loaf is cold, frost with Plain Icing.

Plain Icing: Combine ¾ c. sifted icing sugar, 1½ tbs. milk, ⅛ tsp. vanilla; beat until smooth.

New Fast-Acting Dry Yeast Needs NO Refrigeration!

Stays fresh and full-strength on your pantry shelf for weeks! Here's all you do:

1. In a small amount (usually specified) of lukewarm water, dissolve thoroughly 1 teaspoon sugar for each envelope of yeast.
2. Sprinkle with dry yeast. Let stand 10 minutes.
3. THEN stir well. (The water used with the yeast counts as part of the total liquid called for in your recipe.)

Get a month's supply!