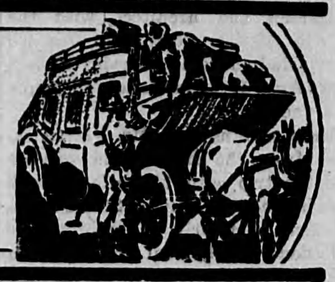
Finest Quality—
Easy to Use

"SALADA"
TEA BAGS

WEST OF THE SUN

A Serial Story
by
JOSEPH LEWIS CHADWICK



SYNOPSIS

The story thus far: Virginia Ames crosses the wild frontier country by rail and stage to reach Santa Bonita where, in response to a strangely urgent message, she expects to meet her fiance Phil Lawrence. When the Lannasa stage is robbed of a money box being delivered to Steve Barron, Santa Bonita gambling czar, and a cameo pin of Virginia's, Lt. Jim Randall takes up the investigation. Hating Jim because of a previous meeting but feeling a strang attraction toward him, Virginia consents to his escorting her to Phil's ranch. They find the place deserted but, returning to Santa Bonita, Jim persuades Barron, with whom Phil has had trouble, to locate the boy. While awaiting word of Phil, Jim learns that he was leader of the stage bandits. Barron takes Virginia to meet Phil.

CHAPTER VIII.

He met her eyes now. "Virginia, I'm not the man you loved."

"You will be again."

"You must go home." His voice came from far off. "Give me six months. I need that much time. I'll come to you, then."

She searched the stern cast of his face for something she remembered, but he was wholly changed. He had lengthened the two years difference in their ages, and he returned her scrutiny with old-young eyes like those of Jim Randall.

"I could stay here those six months," she said. "There's no reason why I couldn't." She paused. "Yes, I'll stay. I'll be here where you need me."

"I'll be off in the hills," he replied stonily. "Or at my ranch. I wouldn't see you often."

His ranch! She ignored his argument. "Phil, you left your house suddenly. We—Jim Randall and I—found it deserted, your uneaten meal as you left it. What did it mean?"

"Nothing," he said definitely.

She showed her despair. "And your letter begging me to come?"

He shook his head wearily. "I don't know. . . ." Then: "Don't let things worry you, Virginia. I'll be all right." He reached out and lay his hands on her shoulders. "It was grand of you to come. Thanks."

He turned and stepped down from the veranda and strode away into the night.

The next morning he rode up to the house, but did not dismount. Virginia went to him and found him unchanged.

"I'm riding out to my ranchhouse," he told her.

"But you'll be back?"

"In a day or two," he replied, his eyes drifting away.

"Phil, you're afraid of something," Virginia said. And when he did not answer: "Is it—Steve Barron?"

His face hardened. "Not any longer," he said. "He's ruined me. There's little more he can do."

"I don't understand, Phil," Virginia said.

"Barron refused to water my dying stock during the drought, when he had plenty of water on his range. I have reason to believe my cattle were rustled by his riders."

"You are sure?"

He nodded jerkily. "He dream of owning this country. He's squeezing out the little ranchers. He drives out nesters. His word is law, enforced by men with guns. There are other things, too—which no one would believe——"

Virginia grasped his hand. "Phil, let's both go home!"

"No. Not yet," he said grimly. "I have something to lick out here. I want the time to do it."

He swung his horse about and rode away along the dusty street.

Four days passed and she did not see him. But shortly after nightfall on the last day a cavalry troop arrived and made camp outside of Santa Bonita. It was Jim Randall's command, and shortly he came to Virginia. They walked together out into the moonlit desert night.

"You've seen Phil Lawrence?" he asked.

"Yes. Steve Barron found him."

"Barron did, eh?" He regarded her questioningly. "Is the trouble between them ended?"

"I don't know," Virginia replied. "I—I no longer understand Phil. He's changed. Something has happened to him. He's withdrawn into himself. He—he excludes even me."

Jim lighted a cigarette. In the glow of the match, his face was stern and his eyes full of a great loneliness.

"You still love him, don't you Virginia?"

She nodded. "Yes, I love him."

"Then you must take him away from Santa Bonita," he said.

She made a helpless gesture. "I tried and failed. Something I don't understand holds him here."

They walked slowly on, and the lights of the town lay a half mile behind them. Jim began to talk, low-voiced, of the four-day scout from which he had just returned, bitter that Natchi's marauding band had eluded him. They stopped finally and Virginia was suddenly aware that he looked tired. The loneliness in his eyes was deep and real.

There was no hatred remaining in her; she forgot that once he had deeply hurt her. She said suddenly, "Jim, haven't you ever loved a woman?"

He drew on his cigarette. He looked away from her. "Yes—once," he said. "But uselessly."

"You think of it at times, don't you?"

(Continued Next Week)

ere's a favorite friend for your little girl! Beautiful doll has a complete outfit. Straw-yarn hair curls easily—looks real!

Doll, panties, dress, apron, socks, shoes! Pattern 857; 16-inch doll transfer; clothes patterns.

Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont. Print plainly PATTERN NUMBER, your NAME and ADDRESS.

ISSUE 35 — 1949

"Contesting" In A Big Way—This attractive young mother, Mrs. Dorothy-Jean Mills of Toronto is entering nine of the C.N.E.'s special competitions, including the Mother and Daughter cover girl contest in which she will be joined by daughter Lynn, aged 3. Here Lynn help mother prepare of the paint-a-chair contest offering top prize of $25.

Mrs. Mills is also entering the trim your own hat contest, the newscaster competition, the spelling bee contest, the mend your sock competition, the salad plate and week-end budget competitions and the contest to find the $100. apple pie.

ANNE HIRST
Your Family Counselor

"Dear Anne Hirst: For four years, we have lived with my husband's mother. I do all the house work, and have a job, too. But it is my mother-in-law who is always tired.

"When I am at home, she does and says everything to get me to leave, and to turn me against my husband. Anne Hirst, she has almost succeeded. I don't enjoy working, I want a home. But I want it to be my home, not hers.

"My husband believes everything she says. Once we found a place. She was going to kill herself if he left—so that was the end of that!

"I finally took a job, which pays more than I could make in an office. His mother tells my husband the reason I work is so I can meet men! I've told him I work to get away from his mother.

"He makes enough for us to live on, but when I offer to quit, he just sulks. My mother-in-law says I should leave, and boasts that her son will never leave her. Now his dad is human, and knows how things are. But he can't say a word.

"I do love my husband. But can he love me and not believe in me? Doesn't he see that he must make the home? I can't go on like this. Please advise me, and I'll carry it out.

TROUBLED"

* Your mother-in-law has a
* weakling for a son. He has been
* under her thumb for so long that
* he has given up opposing her.
** You, as his wife, are the victim
* of a relationship.
* What she wants is for you
* to leave, so she can have her
* son to herself. Are you going to
* let her win?
* On the other hand, your situa-
* tion is almost intolerable. Your
* husband undoubtedly loves you—
* but not enough to put your happiness first. As things stand, he
* has no responsibilities, he is not
* the head of his own house (which
* would entail some financial sac-
* rifices) and he is too blind to
* see that only by providing that
* home can he make you satisfied.
* In his mother's house, you are
** doing more work than you'd
* have to do in your own, yet you
* have no authority, and cannot
* relax there. You are treated as
* an unwanted inmate. Any wo-
* man of spirit would resent it.
* I cannot advise you to leave.
* You might lose your husband for
* good. Is it worth that? Or isn't
* it? Only you can decide.
* You might find a room for
* yourself, keep on with your job,
* and see how things go. Perhaps
* your husband then would realize
* how much he loves you and needs
* you, and decide that any break
* with his mother is worth being
* with you.
* Think it over.

For a man to insist that his wife live with his mother, when it isn't necessary, is to take the first step toward ruining his marriage. Telling Anne Hirst about it, and reading her reply, may clear your mind. Address her at Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St. Toronto.

SALLY'S SALLIES

"If you can't fix it by 4:30 today, I'll take it somewhere else."

New Gadgets and Inventions You'll Probably Be Seeing

GLASS CHALKBOARD

Chalkboards of tempered glass are now being produced in Canada. Surface is said to be practically indestructible, does not become shiny and slick with use. Claimed easy on eyes, eliminating blackboard glare customary with old school blackboard. Glass chalkboards come in eye-rest green color, up to 48 in. by 90 in.; have few joints and are easily cleaned.

EXTENDS PAINT CAN

Metal extender fits into gallon paint can, is said to add one third capacity. Device is pushed down by hand into groove of can where it is tightly locked, providing a single leakproof container. Painter simply removes lid from a gallon can of paint, inserts "Canstretcher" and adds thinner or color in same container. Cover comes with "Canstretcher". Rolled-top edge also said to make ideal wiper for removing excess paint from brush without danger of damaging the bristles.

SPOON FITS CORNERS

Stainless-steel spoon with flat angle forward edge specially shaped to fit corners and bottom of all types of pots and pans is said to scrape ten times area of ordinary spoons of same size and to prevent lumping, sticking and burning. Also handy for scraping mayonnaise jars, cans, etc., maker states.

POCKET SLIDE RULE

A 6-inch duplex type all-metal slide rule, bearing regular 10 in. log. scale arrangement. Claimed to have accuracy and computing power of big rule, is said to be the only 6-inch log log slide rule obtainable. Dimensionally stable magnesium alloy gives it permanent accuracy; has needle-sharp graduations, 16 computing scales. Rule is 1 3/32 in. by 6 in. by 3/32 in. in size; comes in leather pocket case, slip-boxed with manual.

PREVENTS GLASS FOGGING

Scientifically impregnated cleaning and polishing cloth, is said to prevent formation of steam and mist on glass surfaces. Cloth forms protective film on glass surface, effectiveness claimed to last 24-72 hours. Film also helps eliminate glare and repels dust and dirt.

VENETIAN BLIND TAPE

Vinyl plastic venetian blind tape is reinforced with preshrunk Fortisan threads, has ladder of plastic-coated duratized aluminium strips welded to tape. Tape has become an integral part of the blind for the first time, makers say. Said to be washable with soap and water or synthetic detergents. Company claims tape will not fade, shrink or stretch from exposure to rain, sun, high or low temperatures.

SAFETY FABRIC

Safety reflective material is now being applied to outer and sports wear made in Canada. As a trim on clothes it is said to make the wearer visible in blackouts, suchc as darkened highways, when struck by lights from cars or other sources. Bonded permanently to a fabric backing, it is made from millions of tiny glass spheres. Struck by light, each microsphere, acting as a tiny lens, concentrates light into a single intensified beam which travels back to the light source, is a clear glareless light, maker states. Available in many colors, it is said to look, act and feel like cloth and can be handled for application in same manner as other fabrics. Can be dry cleaned or washed and is long-wearing, it is claimed.

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, ½ 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:

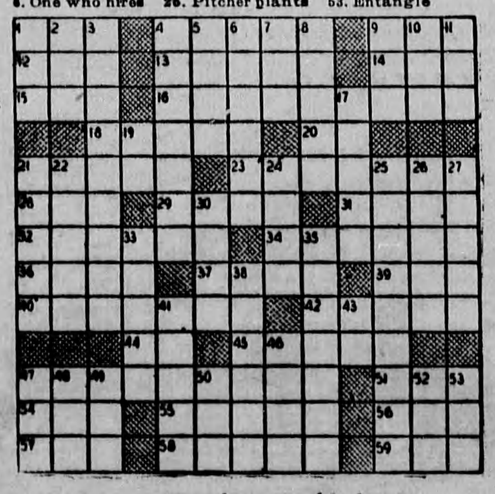
1. In a small amount (usually specified) of lukewarm water, dissolve thoroughly 1 teaspoon sugar for each envelope of yeast.
2. Sprinkle with dry yeast. Let stand 10 minutes.
3. THEN stir well. (The water used with the yeast counts as part of the total liquid called for in your recipe.)

Get a month's supply!

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. Crowd
4. Mother goddess
9. Stitch
12. Rubber tree
13. Part
14. Hawaiian timber tree
15. Vapor
16. Hurrying
18. Fruits
20. Myself
21. Rafters
23. Ancient Jewish sect
25. Skill
29. Ileum (comb. form)
31. Hindu title equal to madam
32. Form of worship
34. Grated
36. One who frosts cakes
37. Diminishes
39. Rather than
40. Cautious
42. Trousers
44. Perform
45. Deputy
47. Speculator
51. Sandwich filling
54. Of us
55. Jogs
56. Bombast
57. Affirmative
58. Medieval merchant guide
59. Collect

DOWN
1. Stein
2. Palm leaf
3. Cover with mud
4. Loss of speech
5. Prevaricator
6. One who hires property
7. Behave
8. Is abundant
9. Snowshoe
10. Eternity
11. Humorous fellow
17. Requires
19. Printer's measure
21. Relating to atmospheric pressure
22. Heather
24. Rowan tree
26. Pitcher plants
28. Turn inside out
27. Factions
30. Sun god
33. Nettle rash
35. Slander
38. Display
41. Out of
43. Article
46. Obtains
47. Plaything
48. Color
49. Age
50. Man's name
52. Malt liquor
53. Entangle



Answer elsewhere in this issue

It's so different today

In European Courts long ago it was considered a supreme honour to be allowed to watch the King eat his breakfast. But no king ever enjoyed a more wholesome, delicious, satisfying dish than the wonderful TWO-GRAIN cereal, POST'S GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES—made from sun-ripened wheat and malted barley.

Here's a *royal* breakfast . . . crisp, sweet-tasting, honey-golden flakes with the distinctive GRAPE-NUTS flavor. *Extra* good for young and old because they provide nourishment everybody needs—useful quantities of carbohydrates, protein, minerals and other food essentials. Get POST'S GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES at your grocer's *today*.

GF-279