THE OPEN DOOR

By Shirley Hook.

Creyl was sleeping when the door ned and the Governor and the bittle frey man in spectacles enter possess no rocal chords. I will so ed. The two warders sprang to their you again soon." ed. The two warders sprang to their you again soon."

Icel. At the sound, Creyl opened his Creyl dressed and went down.

Crey heaved himself on one elbow.

"Very kind of you, I'm sure," he drawled. "But why?"

"My name," said the other, "is Van Dencken." He spoke quickly. "I want, please to ask a few personal questions. It will be worth while to a passage which ended in a second door. Van Dencken, producing naswer them carriedly."

"The spoke quickly." I want, please to ask a few personal questions. It will be worth while to have a producing them carriedly."

"The spoke quickly." I want, please which ended in a second door. Van Dencken, producing keys. Slid them into these carried in the producing the second door. The spoke quickly into the producing the second door. The second door is the producing the second door in the producing the pr

"Go ahead." "You are here because you killed

"Ouite correct. The woman was a relation, a cousin. Twice my age, and as mean as Hell. She kept house hadn't seen for ten years, and we celebrated. She accused me after-wards of being drunk, which I wasn't, and at last, after about an hour of it. I hit her over the head with an chony ruler, the heavy kind architects use. I was an architect, you know. Hit her twice. If it had been only once I might have got off with ten years for manslaughter. My law yer seemed to think so, anyhow. Ac cording to the programme, I'm to be hanged at eight o'clock tomorrow." "Most programmes are liable to be

"What do you mean by that?" "I will explain." Van Denchen's head gave a jerk towards the two wardens. "That is, if we may be

The two men, at a word from th Governor, effaced themselves.
"I am an experimentalist," Van

Dencken resumed. "Six months ag I evolved a fluid, which, when in jected into a living body, produced a strange, unique effect."
"Really? What happened?"

"Every desire to destroy life was obliterated. A wild beast would starve rather than attack a living lamb; man himself, however exasperated or injured, would endure to the end rather than kill."

Creyl's smile was cynical "But a little late in the day so far as I'm concerned, aren't you?"

"You shall hear. When I graspe the significance of my discovery, the humanitarian and not the scientist side of my nature came uppermost. I hurried to Geneva. I told them of my antidote for war. I was politely derided. At The Hague I had no better luck. I came to England, and by chance met Sir Tmyas Trevor, the new Home Secretary. He was sympathetic, appreciative. He is, imong other things, a passionate opponent of capital punishment. I kne that where he could find an excus for avoiding it he would. With his express authority you are to be given chance of making a fresh start. An injection of my fluid—and then, con ditionally, your freedom."

"All right," said Creyl. "I'll sub mit to the dope. You didn't really expect any other answer, of course Where do you want to operate "

"In your arm, please. Near th

Creyl took off his coat and rolled up the right sleeve of his shirt. Van Dencken produced a hypodermic syr-inge and a tiny phial. He filled the syringe and emptied it slowly into

"Will the result be permament Creyl asked. 'Not until after a second injection

to be given a month hence."
"And if I don't turn up?"
"A warrant will be issued and th

original sentence carried out." The Governor's tones were curtly official. The three men passed in single file from the cell into the Governor's FOOD

The Governor, addressing Creyl. said: "You will, of course, undertake to keep this reprieve absolutely se-The Press will be told that execution has been postponed, and left to guess why. It would be advisable to change your name; also as far as possible, your appearance You will find your own clothes laid out in the next room. Mr. Van Dencken who is taking you away with him in his car, will be ready by the time you've put them on."

The dark-blue two-seater travelled almost silently down the long road that led to London. It was nearly two o'clock in the morning. Creyl, muffled to the eyes, sat motionless and drowsy beside Van Dencken. They stopped at last at a detached house in a quiet square. Van Dencken left the car in a garage, and led the way to the front door.

"I live a bachelor's life," he said over his shoulder to Creyl. "You look half-frozen. We'll brew some coffee and find something to eat."

In the dining-room Creyl sat by a gas fire and drank the coffee and ate the bread and pressed beef that Van Dencken produced. Van Den-cken watched him closely.

"Shall we," he suggested at last, "talk about your future For there so much work to be done."

"By me "Of course, since you are now the State's property. Or perhaps more cor-

rectly speaking, my property."

Creyl frowned. "I don't quite fol-

"It is simple. I have saved your neck. In return you will help me in my experiments."
"What sort of experiments are

They are delicate and intricate,

wait until the morning." beavily, but dreams thronged his lot easier to radiate good nature and brain. A long-drawn, penetrating buoyancy when enjoying robust cry had awakened him. Presently the

door opened; Van Dencken's head ap-

peared.
"Would you like to dreas?" he sur Creyl sat up. "I're been awake some time. A cat's cry, or something of the kind, roused me."

Van Dencken smiled blandly. "Il was a rabbit. If they were not so large—and expensive— I would prefer to experiment with giraffes, which

"Come with me to the laboratory

cycs.
"I have brought you a visitor," said and Dencken, when breakfast the Governor.
Crey heaved himself on one elbow. finished a week or two ago. There

keys, slid them into three locks. "One cannot take too many precautions," he observed.

Creyl made no comment. For som reason or other his imagination had got out of hand, setting his hear pounding abominably. Tiny beads of sweat, ice-cold, gathered on his fore-I couldn't get rid of her, couldn't escape. One night I met a man I going to faint. He found himself in

Creyl caught at the edge of a bench room cleared. Van Dencken began o explain.

"Such things shock you only be cause you have not acquired a scien-tific detachment. Without experi-ments, there would be no discoveries. To progress, one must suffer, or, inflict suffering. . . . "He paused.
"Yes." agreed Creyl, thickly. "Yes."

"Later, I may call upon Humanity the spot where you now find a bloomitself to take its share. Why not, since it is for Humanity I work? as the rest of the surroundings. A little pain, even mutilation-

Creyl made a blind, unpremeditated plunge to the door. Van Dencken's shout of protest seemed to come from a remote distance. His fingers ped the handle, turned it .- He drag ged the door open and slammed it behind him. An instant later he was in the street.

At the first corner, he slackened pace. He had no idea of his locality. for earth, Having found some precious Ho felt in his pocket. There were a soil, it was carefully brought home, He felt in his pocket. There were a few shillings there, the money he had with him when he entered the prison. A bus pulled up a few yards away. Creyl climbed on top, thanking Providence that the no-hat brigade had made a bare-headed passenger too common to attract any spe cial attention. • The bus clattered on its way. From

time to time he looked back, but saw no signs of pursuit. He paid his fare to the terminus, and thereafter walked aimlessly, but always away from

At night the slept in a derelict

"So you have returned?" said Var Dencken, genially. Dusk had falled; Creyl, standing in the open door-way was silhouetted against the light of a street lamp. "Well, I will not pre tend to be surprised. Your little hol day has lasted less than a week, but even so, it has been longer than expected. Come inside."

They went together into the dining-room. The light there showed Creyl thin, unshaven and ragged. "Tell me," asked Van Dencker

what finally made you return?"
"I'd no money left," said Creyl. Hi "I'd no money lot, outlet was low and hoarse, and he broke off repeatedly to cough. couldn't get any that I was strong enough to handle, and there was always the chance that the man I applied to might have seen my portrait

n the paper." Van Dencken smiled. "He wouldn't do that. We, by which I mean the Law and myself, have not invited the Law and myself, have not have been been leasure and have co-operating of the Press. We did not says the department. forget that under the influence of my

injection you were—harmless."

"Quite," said Creyl, moving toward the door. "By the way, are you

"Yes. Why?" "There's a friend of mine wait-ing outside whom I'd like to introduce." He crossed the hall, opened the front door, and ushered in a tan ned, heavily-built man.

"This," said Creyl, leading the way back to the dining-room, "is Jerry. I don't know his other name, but he's professional tramp and we met un der a haystack in a village about 30 miles from here. We discovered that we'd tastes in common, and I told him about you and your experiments. Van Dencken's sallow face flushed

You had no justification-"You wouldn't say that if you knew how interested Jerry has been. Like me, he has a passion for animals, ... Specially small, furry, helpless ani-mals. When I explained that, thanks to you, I couldn't do anything myself but that I'd take the consequence if he did it for me, he didn't hesitate

"Sure," growled the other.

"Which," concluded Creyl, "is why you have rather less than a minute to live."

An hour later a tall, thin man walk ed briskly into one of the suburban police stations. "Good evening." he said to the ser-

geant on duty. "My name is Edwin Creyl, and I have called to tell you that a Dutch scientist has been killed in his house in Hammerford Square. I strangled him with a scarf I took to give myself up for the murder."

Catching Health

Col. Robert Ingersoll said one time and highly confidential. But we will in about these words, "without intendwait until the morning." Ing to be irreverent, it I were in charge of the universe I would make the unfamiliar bed. He had slept bealth catching—not disease." It is a heavily but deceme the control of the control of

Handicapped?



Arthur E. Rump, 54, of St. Louis, almost entirely paralyzed, runs a business and supports three people. Spinal injury in 1909 put him on his back, but he sells magazine subscriptions and insurance

Pride of Norway

going to faint. He found himself in a long, narrow room equipped with rugged appearance. The long coast shiny and complicated apparatus, line and the many islands scattered whose functions he could not even along this line consist of rocks covguess. Presently he came upon a cred with scanty grass, hardy bushe or windswept trees. But, when the voyager steps ashore and walks about for support. The room was surging in one of the many neat little places about him. He heard a splashing, and to be found where there is a suitable Van Dancken's voice saying, "Here, harbor, it is surprising to see the drink this." He felt the edge of a many lovely flower gardens neatly set glass beaker against his lips. The with fruit trees, gooseberry and currant bushes. You may see a little garden, like an oasis surrounded by rocks, and wonder how this spot can contain a sufficient depth of soil for anything to grow in, when all around there is such a scarcity of earth Take the first opportunity to tall with the owner of such a garden, and he will invariably tell you that

When the people settled down in clase and built their small, neat ouses, the first thing they did was to look for earth in order to plant garden where they could grow potatoes, vegetables, bushes and—the great ambition of everyone—a fruit tree. Having finished the day's work, husband or wife took a basket or pail. and went on foot or in a boat to hung placed in a hollow, and thus the foun dation of the garden was made. It was tenderly looked after and care fully watered, even although this often meant extra work in fetching wate from a well or brook. Day after day month after month, the householders persevered in the work until the re sults appeared and the houses were surrounded with gardens. Lilacs grow well in Norway and are common, the long feathery flower branches swaying in the summer wind. But the chief pride of the housewife is generally reserved for her cherry trees. The fisher population love their gardens this can plainly be seen in the way they are tended, in the manner in which they have been planned. It is always something of an adventure to come upon these well-kept garden when all around nothing grows but the most hardy vegetable.

Makes Plant Fit Machine

Developing a plant to fit a harvest ng machine because it was easier than building a harvesting machine to fit the plant is an accomplishment of plant breeders of the United States Department of Agriculture. The plant is the grain sorghum, milo, which has been transformed by cross breeding from a tall, unwieldy plant having pendant or "goosenecked" heads into from a short plant with erect heads which lodge much less frequently. The transformation has made grain sorghum harvesting with combines more feasible and more widely practiced

Pigeon Falls Onto Ocean Liner. A British racing pigeon, which fell chausted on the deck of a liner, while n the English Channel, bound for New York, was returned to England in a much to express our wants as to conseaplane catapulted from the vessel.

TELLS DADDY CHEERILY

HE HAS COME OUT TO HELP HIM CHANGE THE

FROM DADDY WHO HAS JUST DISCOVERED THAT

ONE OF THE NUTS HAS

VANISHED

TIRE

Listening to Music

When I was twenty years old, warmere in college, I had no liking for real music. I enjoyed a comic opera and a brass band. While I was in this state of masculine Philistine darkness, Theodore Thomas came to New Haven with a large or hestra, and announced that he give a series of concerts. The first one would be composed of the work of Beethoven and Wagner. To me this sounded terrible and terrifying; but being willing and even anxiou to educate myself, if such a thing were possible. I inquired of a cultivated lady if she thought it would be worth my while to attend. She told me it was my duty and it ought to be my pleasure to go.

I went. Never shall I forget the

boredom of that evening. Theodor Thomas was a great conductor, he had a competent orchestra, and the compositions were by two men o genius—Beethoven and Wagner.

When I think of what music has meant to me, what enormous and exquisite delight I have received from it in Europe and America, with what passion and intensity I love it, it seems strange that the very music I have enjoyed so much, and for so many years, should on that first evening have hurt my ears and

bored my mind.
Thinking it over after that concert, I said to myself, "There must be something great here. I don't get it, but I will go again." I went to the next concert. It was almost as bad. I was bored again, though perhaps not so hideously as on the forme occasion. Well, I kept going. After while I began to see rifts in the louds, mountains in the fog, light in the darkness, a suggestion of some thing splendid. After repeated is tenings, I reached the state where I had rather hear a competent of chestra play Beethoven and Wagne than hear anything else. And I reach ed this state of bliss not by study not by reading books, but simply by listening—listening with all m might.-William Lyon Phelps, in

The English School

When we are talking about an Eng lish school we never ask first who are the great scholars it has pro duced: we inquire what kind people it turns out into society The issue is the school itself, r

ther than the lessons given in its classrooms. This is part of the Euglish educational tradition that those growing up should learn the princip les of membership of society. We have the fullest and wholesomes ducation of any country, although w think so little about it.

The Scots are always telling us how well educated they are, but I don' believe their tradition has so full supply of all the elements that really matter as the English tradition. am perfectly certain that the Germa tradition, great as it is, is very de fective in comparison.-By the Arch-

The true use of speech is not so

15 SILENT FOR A

amining a nut

MOMENT WHILE EX-

DECLARES STOUTLY HE DOESN'T KNOW WHERE THE WRENCH IS HE'S ... SURE HE PUT IT BACK ON

THE RUNNING BOARD

SNAPSHOTS OF JUNIOR HELPING TO CHANGE A TIRE

ASKS WHAT CAN HE DO, WHAT KEEPS AIR IN TIRES,

WHY DOES DADDY'S FACE

CAR, AND WHAT IS THE

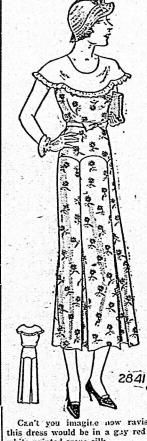
CARBURETOR

GET RED IN JACKING UP THE

'nut being fortunately found at last, asks

COULD HE HAVE THIS

DUST CAP TO PLAY WITH



ers the sleeveless arms sufficiently to make it quite suitable for town for warm days. The edge of the collar is finished in the daintiest way with a narrow frilling of self-tissue.

snugness through the hips. The panels will make you appear tall and slender. Style No. 2841 is designed in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36 and 38 inches bust. Size 16 requires 3¼ yards of 35-inch material with 54 yard of 35-

inch contrasting.

Carried out in one material a plain narine blue crinkle crepe silk is lovely. HOW, TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plain address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto

Several prominent Canadian firms are having talking pictures made of their products and pro-Conference in Ottawa this month:

If God were not a necessary Being of Himself. He might almost seem to be made for the use of benefit o men.—John Tillotson.

DURING CRITICAL MOMENT

WHILE DADDY IS STRUGGUNG TO GET THE SPARE OFF.

ASKS CAN HE HAVE THE

GOES QUIETLY BACK TO HOUSE WONDERING WHY

DADDY DIDN'T WANT HIM

TO HELP ANY MORE

What New York Is Wearing

nished Wit's Every Pattern



Can't you imagine now ravishing this dress would be in a gay red and

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Fur



white printed crepe silk.

A white crepe silk cape collar cov

The cleverly cut skirt gives extreme

ly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and

with the same name in the United States, under the Namesake Towns' BY GLUYAS WILLIAMS GLUYAS WILLIAM

mouth, Reading, Rochester, Uxmride, and Torrington. The linked towns will be of about the same size. Co-operative Cattle Shows

Popular In Hungary A noticeable change in agricultur-al shows held lately has been that co-operative-societies of cattle farmers and breeders are gradually su-perseding big estate owners in both umber and quality of cattle exhibnumber and quarty of cattle state-lted, and they are carrying off the principal prizes. It is a slight but sure sign of the gradual change coming over the Hangarian countryide, due to post-war economic con side, due to post-war economic con-ditions. At the same time, where horses are concerned, such fine teams as those of the five white "Lipizzaner" of Count Franz Eszterhazy or the four depple-greys of Count Johann Hadik have not yet been equalled by any teams from these organized societies. Horse-manship is deeply ingrained in the Hungaran nature, and all classes in the nation unite in enthusiastic ap-preciation of good-jumping and riding. The keen ambition of the young easant farmer, anxious to carry

Hookworms Kill Live Stock.

News Oddities

China's "Mosquito"

Newspapers

As irritating as a swarm of mos

Such is the tabloid press of China the malicious, impish,

stinging character of the news they

print, these newspapers — so The People's Tribune (Shanghai) states—

are known as the "mosquito" press

crushing censorship formerly placed

on legitimate journals, the "mosquito

press, with small running capital and

fly-by-night tactics, mostly emanates from the foreign-controlled areas of Shanghai, where the censorship can

day, and three-day publications.
"Since they cannot afford to sub-

scribe to the regular news services

and to engage correspondents in other cities, they have found it profitable

to establish Indirect connections with

the bigger papers which allow them to make use of the news left over

by the censorship. Hence their great

popularity in their framani disregard of all standards of truth

and propriety.
"The local militarists were free to

employ any method in dealing with the newspapers within their respec-tive provinces or districts.

"Sometime last summer, certain

high offi ial: of the Hupeh Provincial

Government played a gam of man jong in a fashionable hotel in Han-

ran so high that a certain gentleman

lost several hundred thousand dol

"One of the 'mosquito' papers in

Hankow then made a display of the

story, evidently with malicious pur-

poses. This at once angered the local satrap, who ordered the arrest of the

editor of the paper. But that editor

effect that each newspaper of news agency should deposit a sum of at

least \$2,000 with the authorities as

bond guaranteeing their good con-

"As a consequence of this measure

about forty newspapers, mostly tab-loids, and seventy news agencies

were forced to close down, leaving

papers, and three news agencies sur-

"In January, 1931, the Yu Chung

News Agency of Hhungking Issued in its daily service a piece of news

depicting the extravagance of the

funeral of the father of a certain Gen.

an, who was then the garrison com-

mander of the Szechuen-Hupeh bor-

der. The latter took an exception

"Without resorting to proper legal

proceedings, and in the conventional

and . most convenient way. General

Fan thus sent a handful of soldiers

"The editor, by the name of Liu Shu-tan; who had joined the agency

only three days before, was immedi

Ramblings:

British bulb growers produce at resent only about one-tenth of the

Dangerous outbreaks of fira

5,500 calls a year, only twenty are at all serious, while some 1,500 are

false alarms, the remaining 4,000 he.

ing small affairs, including chimney

Although a copy of every book

newspaper, piece of music, and

pamphlet published in this country

Museum Library, applications to read

until

the novels are not granted until they have been published five years.

A milk-white river, due to the wa-

Thirteen towns in Great Britain

ave arranged to link up with towns

must be deposited in the

ecoming rarer in London.

and had the editor arrested.

two party papers, four private

duct.

of the story.

ately beheaded."

ountry's needs.

fires.

"So an order was issued to the

The stakes, the story alleges

are published in Shanghai: They are divided into dailies, two

The inevitable outgrowth of the

HEN ADOPTS KITTENS.

Luray, Va.—A hen which prefers kittens to baby chicks and which deprived a cat in this vicinity of its six young ones has caused something of a sensation bereabout.

Sensation nereasont.

The hen is the property of John
Short of Aima She found her nest
occupied by a cat and half a dozen
new-born kittens, and promptly chaset the cat out. Taking possession of the kittens, the hen firmly refused to allow their mother to get them again.

This kept up for two weeks, according to the story, during which period the kittens had to be taken shanghai, where the crack of the kittens had to be calculated and the period the kittens had to be the period the kittens had to be from the hen's nest at mealtime and given access to their mother. Sixteen the first "mosquito" newspapers incubator thicks were put into the calculate the affective period the kittens had to be from the hen's nest at mealtime and given access to their mother. Sixteen incubator thicks were put into the calculate the affective period the kittens had to be found to b rest in an effort to alienate the affections of the hen, but she was not interested.

"MANUSCRIPT LAUNDRY" Berlin-"Any manuscript for the laundry?" asks a needly dressed man

laundry?" asks a ner ly dressed man who goes the round of the literary cafes here.

His job—his own idea—is making rejected articles look like new.

"I am making a fair living out of a fair living that have gone around a dozen times are creased, thumbed, ink-stain-dayd negal-mixed. No wonder eliminated. ed and pencil-marked. No wonder edi-tors won't look at them.
"I clean them up and make them fit

to be sent around again. Many cases I've known of them being accepted after rejection, and by the same edi-tor, too!"

BUILD NEST ON GROUND.

Cologne, May 20.—A pair of storks in the Cologne Zoo have upset tradition and confounded arnithologists by building their nest on the ground—an unheard of thing in best stork circles.

When nesting time approached, the makings in the hap of a cartwheal covered with brushwood, mounted in the shrubbery four feet above ground. Whether Mr. and Mrs. Stork considered this elevation inadequate, or from some other consideration, they completely ignored the arrangements and started construction work in a perfeetly flat meadow, gathering in large quantities of paper scraps for lining the nest.

A TALL FISHING STORY.

Wm. Bergman and Alfred Crawford of Fort Frances, Ont., were about 40 miles north of Mine Centre. Crawley felt that lake trout would be a welcome change for supper so he began fishing. He caught a five-pounder. In the process of preparing it for the pan he took it down to the lake to clean it. As he was doing so a huge great northern pike shot out of the reeds, grabbed the half-cleaned trout out of Crawley's hand and made off with it. Away went supper.

Declares Tree Housed One Thousand Birds

The Sunday Oregonian of Portland recently held a contest for stranga and true wild life stories. The fol-lowing, by J. R. Molyneau, won first

"With several friends I was on a fishing trip to Lost Lake in the eastishing trip to Lost Lake in the east-ern part of Clark County Washing-ton recently. We were all busy cast-ing when all of a sudden from a hole about two-thirds of the way up an old dead fir tree probably 150 feet high birds started to come. They literally poured out for five or six privates until the air was nositively Out of minutes, until the air was positively alive with them. A conservative esti-mate of their numbers, as they soared over the little three-acre lake would

have been from 1,000 to 1,200. "They would fly down to the water and skip along the top, evidently drinking or bathing.

"The birds continued to fly around

in this manner until each one had had its turn at drinking and bathing, and then, at a signal from the flight com-n.ander (if there was one), they started pouring back into the hole in the tree. In five minutes or more there was not a bird in sight. ter flowing over limestone and so be-

"After a few minutes members of our party, desiring to see the same coming saturated with chalk, and a lake which generates soap from its alkaline limestone bed, are two of the curiosities of the island of Andros, one of the Bahamas.

performance again, went to the foot of the tree, endeavoring to frighten the birds out, but there were no rasults.

"If anyone doubt this unusual story, there are three other eyewitnesses will corroborate my statement.
"I would like very much to know

Association. They are Bath, Beverley, Bristol, Dorchester, Gloucester, their habits also. How could so many,
Newbury, Northampton, Oxford, Plybirds possibly live in one hollow tree?".

Lava Covered Missouri

After several years research Prolessor W. A. Tarr, University of Missouri geologist, announces he has discovered that at one time great quantities of lava were pouring over Missouri, reports the Columbus Journal Dispatch. Far back in the earth's history, Professor Tara says, before the land surface was covered by grasses and trees and long before any but the lower forms of life had appeared, lavas worked their way up through the earth's crust in many places in the central part of North America. More lavas later came up from below, according to Professor Tarra, and poured over and buried the earlier flows, making a thickness of hundreds and thousands of feet of these igneous rocks.

Sea-Life Study

niles below the sruface of the Pacific, thermometers that record deep sea temperatures and fish living in black botles reveal to scientists many old facts of the sea, says The Columbus peasant farmer, anxious to carry back to his village the chief prize of the day, leads often to excellent of the day, leads often to excellent of California's Institute of Oceano-equestrian displays, accompanied by much good humored comment from competitors and onlookers. than in others and what goes on at the bottom of the sea. Recently some About \$100,000,000 in live stock is of his fish have become nearly black killed each year by nemas, or hook- and others of the same species are almost transparent.

Bottles that seal themselves four