

# " Of Special Interest to Women Readers "

## THE AVENGER

- - - by Walter Forder - - -

CHAPTER II  
**Invitation Accepted**  
 Hunter paused in his pacing of the floor and wheeled around in astonishment.  
 "A dog?"  
 "Yes, the villagers call it 'Old Shaheen.' It's not a real animal — not alive that is. It runs along the seashore in the swirl of the incoming tide and howls — howls. I've seen it, at the foot of the cliffs — of the grounds of 'Owl's Croft.' You know, Hunter, it all sounds foolish here, now in the daylight. But it's vastly different down there."  
 "I think I understand, but tell me something that has happened to reduce you to this shaky condition."  
 Hunter was probing for facts in the mirage of fantasy that clouded Digby's brain.  
 "There was a night when I sat alone at supper, and — I know it sounds like the wildest rot — but literally I saw an old-fashioned harpoon which hung on the wall as an ornament, wrench itself free and fly at my head. Only by a fraction did it miss; it split the oak wainscot behind me."  
 "Ha!" Hunter's eyes glittered. "This is more interesting than I imagined — pray proceed."  
 "Nasty patting hands in the dark corridors that dab on one's face, the failure of lights, falling of pictures, my dead uncle's face at the window and the dreadful howling of that dog."  
 "And you've seen this dog?"  
 "Saw it last night, splashing right through the surf at the foot of the cliffs, at the point where 'Owl's Croft' overlooks the shore. I had to get right away; if I'd only had someone with me I'd never have fumbled it — Could you face a day or two of 'Owl's Croft?' pleaded Digby. "You're so charged with common-sense, I should have feared the place if you were there."  
 "No, hardly that. I think for the present you require a really cheerful time. Stay for a spell here with me, it's high spirits you need, a show or two; and perhaps even a night club or so. That is the antidote I shall prescribe."  
 A Strange Head and Neck  
 As he spoke, Hunter paced the room and chanced to turn near to the curtained window. He paused and became immediately absorbed by something he saw in the street below.  
 "Just a second," he murmured, "here's rather an interesting specimen." Hunter indicated someone in the street below; he himself remained cloaked by the heavy curtain.  
 "Who is it?" asked Digby.  
 "Not shadowing you, I suppose?" Hunter demanded.  
 "Me?" Digby gulped in alarm. "Goodness, no. Why should anyone shadow me? It's not shadowing humans that are my trouble."  
 Joining Hunter at his point of observation by the curtain, Digby saw a remarkable man lurking furtively behind a pillar box. His neck was abnormally long, his head was queerly round, and under his arm he carried a rusty green umbrella.  
 "I've never seen him before," remarked Hunter. "That strange head and neck are not likely to be forgotten. And the green umbrella, too! That's either an assumed aid to a character or the man's a freak."  
 "Green umbrella?" cried Digby. "Why that's Cranston, my friend, Guy Cranston! What the dickens is he doing there?"  
 "So, that is the medium is it?"  
 "Yes, that funny old gump is one of his most precious possessions; he never moves without it." Digby was puzzled.  
 "Of course, he knows nothing of your call here?" asked Hunter.  
 "Why, no; I told no one. I just slipped away."  
 A taxi crawling past, pulled in to the kerb at the behest of the strange watcher's lifted finger. He spoke briefly to the driver, then seated himself in the cab. Instead of moving off, the driver settled himself down for a quiet smoke.  
 "I see," said Hunter. "Our scare-crow friend is cloaking his watching."  
 Turing suddenly to Digby, he said: "This spiritualism of yours appears to be a trifle fascinating, after all. I'll change my mind if I may, and I'll accept your kind invitation to dare the terrors of 'Owl's Croft!'"  
 CHAPTER III  
**Portrait Comes To Life**  
 "Your uncle certainly selected a remote spot, Digby. Fine in the summer, I can imagine, but a trifle drastic in the winter. How far out?"  
 Digby peered out beyond the rain-swept screen. "Not far now, Hunter; a couple of miles. The road turns here to the left, and we're heading inland a trifle."  
 The car, in obedience to the wheel, swung to the left, and turning its back to the force of the gale, conversation became possible without shouting. The

inherited with the old place, and I haven't the heart to clear them out."  
 "I expect they'll leave right enough at the proper time."  
 Piling logs on the fire, Digby pondered the remark, and was about to ask for an explanation when the dejected clanging of bell broke the stillness.  
 "That's not the door-bell," puzzled Digby.  
 From the corridor leading to the kitchen a sound of scurrying feet and a whimpering noise was heard, and as the two men turned towards the door under the high stairway from which it emerged they beheld Mrs. Barlow with her eyes astatic and her hands outstretched.  
 "Sid!" she gasped, "that bell, that bell!"  
 "It's — it's a disused bell. Your uncle, sir, cut the wire of it ten years ago — and now it's ringing! It used to communicate with the library, sir." She pointed to a door. "In there, sir."  
 Dismally from the recesses of the old house came another depressing peal, low pitched and vibrant as a tolling knell.  
 "In there, eh?" Hunter strode over to the door indicated and threw it open. The light that filtered in was dim and a chill atmosphere was heightened by the beating of the heavy raindrops at the windows. Before him he saw an old apartment with three of its walls lined with books; at the far end was a leather-topped writing desk. That and some leather high-backed chairs completed the furnishings.  
 For some reason or other a sombre old oil portrait riveted his attention. It pictured a lean-faced man of the Elizabethan period, wearing a black skull cap, in the dim light of that grim room the portrait appeared life-like.  
 "Who is that?" Hunter's voice was quiet.  
 "Who's what sir?" whimpered Mrs. Barlow.  
 "The man in the picture. I mean." Digby explained. "This was my uncle's favorite apartment, and that picture represents a pastor in the days of good Queen Bess. An ancestor of mine. He lost his head in the end, did Father Ignatius Digby; treason and all that sort of thing."  
 "Lost his head?" repeated Hunter.  
 "Yes, on the block."  
 "Don't look at it, sir — don't look at it!" the voice of Mrs. Barlow wailed from the hall.  
 "Why not?" It was Hunter who asked the question.  
 "The bell, sir. It 'ad been cut, sir. Father Ignatius always rings it as a warning."  
 "My dear good lady, do please talk reasonably. Do you seriously mean to suggest that this man in the picture can ring a bell?"  
 "I don't know sir — it's all beyond me, that it is. All I do know is that at this time every year Father Ignatius rings. This was the day he died on. Sir Riley told me and my 'usband all about it. 'E didn't seem to mind it, sir. I wish 'e never 'ad told us."  
 "I see — a legend associated with the painting. That's different. Do you know the yarn, Digby?"  
 (To Be Continued)

## Rhubarb Pie

Why anyone should feel the need of a tonic in the spring is beyond us. We have always thought that spring itself was about the best tonic nature could invent. The days of molasses and sulphur are definitely past but if the feeling persists that your system does require some form of natural tonic, try rhubarb.  
 This fruit, which is not a fruit because it is a plant stem served as a fruit, is rich in mineral salts and supplements your daily need for vitamins. Rhubarb is just coming on the market now and this is the best time to serve it. Its color and flavour are never better and its tangy flavor is like a tonic to winter-worn appetites.  
 Here is a rhubarb pie which is guaranteed not to run. Quick-cooking tapioca is used to bind the ingredients and insures a flaky crust. When your pie is ready to serve, you'll cut the wedges proudly. For though the fruit juice is clear sparkling color, it will not run all over the plate and the crust will be crisp.

### Rhubarb Pie

1½ tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca  
 ¼ cup sugar  
 ¼ teaspoon salt  
 1 tablespoon melted butter  
 3½ cups rhubarb, cut in ½-inch pieces

**1 recipe Pie Crust**  
 Combine quick-cooking tapioca, sugar, salt, butter and rhubarb; let it stand for 15 minutes, or while pastry is being made. Line a 9-inch pie plate with ½ of pastry rolled 1-8 inch thick, allowing pastry to extend ½ inch beyond edge of plate. Moisten edge of pastry with cold water and fold inward, even with rim of plate. Fill with rhubarb mixture. Moisten edge again. Roll other half of pastry to 1-8 inch thickness. Fold half the pastry back on other half. With sharp knife make several slits to permit escape of the steam. Place upper crust on filled lower one, opening out folded half after it is placed on pie and drawing snugly across top to prevent sagging at the edges. Press edges together. Trim off surplus pastry, being careful not to cut folded edge of lower crust. Bake in hot oven (450 degrees F.) 15 minutes; then decrease heat to moderate (350 degrees F.) and bake 20 minutes longer, or until filling is cooked.

**Pie Crust:**  
 2½ cups sifted flour  
 ¼ teaspoon baking powder  
 ¼ teaspoon salt  
 2-3 cup cold shortening  
 1-3 cup cold water (about)

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cut in shortening until pieces are about size of small peas. Add water (preferably ice water), a small amount at a time, mixing lightly with fork. Handle as little as possible. Wrap in waxed paper and chill thoroughly before rolling. Roll out on slightly floured board. Bake in hot oven (450 degrees F.) 15 minutes. Makes enough pastry for one 9-inch two-crust pie, or two 9-inch pie shells, or fifteen 3½ inch tarts.

### Rhubarb Jelly

½ cup sugar  
 ½ cup water  
 1 pound rhubarb, cut in small pieces.  
 1 package strawberry jelly powder.  
 Combine sugar and water and heat until sugar is dissolved. Add rhubarb and simmer until tender. Measure, add water to make 2 cups. Dissolve jelly powder in hot rhubarb mixture. Turn into mold. Chill until firm. Unmold. Serves 6.

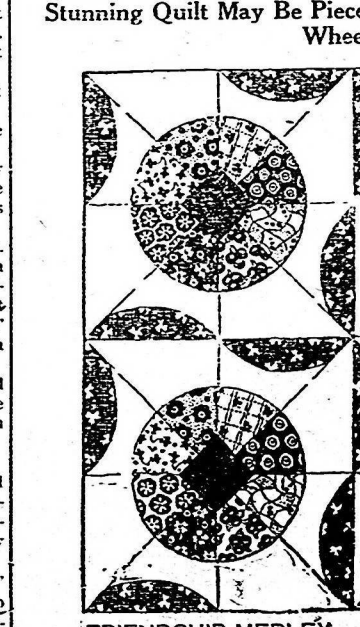
## Bed-Making

Consider Comfort As Well As Appearance

Beds should be made according to a definite routine for comfort plus that smooth look. Wrinkles must be kept out of every corner, so begin by placing the pad smoothly over the mattresses. The bottom sheet should be placed with the centre crease exactly in the middle of the bed and must be tucked in well at the top and sides, with corners folded flat and smooth. The top sheet should be laid wrong side up with the large hem at the top, and should be tucked in well at the bottom.  
 Lay each blanket or cover evenly on the bed so that both sides can be pulled tights and neatly. The hem of the top sheet is then turned back over the blanket for a neat finish to the covers. Fluff up the feathers of the pillows to shape them.

"Well, the grey room, sir — you do know or 'praps you don't sir. At this time of the year it's never used. For years we've kept it locked right through the winter."  
 "What nonsense, woman. I used it myself last week."  
 "But not this week, sir. I should 'ave moved you."  
 "What's wrong with the grey room?" Hunter turned and fixed the sullen figure of Mrs. Barlow with his keen eyes.  
 "Nothing, sir, nothing much, that is. It's a bit I think they say, sir. Gets in the room somehow — an 'orrid creature. Mr. Digby's uncle tried to shoot it. It comes this time every year — an' it's awful for anyone to see it with their eyes."  
 "Bat in the bedroom, eh?" smiled Hunter. "Queer place for a bat. I've heard of bats in the belfry, but not in the bedroom."  
 Disused Bell Rings  
 Hunter's jest was not appreciated by Mrs. Barlow, judging by the woman's stare of outrage as she flounced away, rousing a salvo of echoes by slamming the door.  
 "Nice, cheerful, helpful old lady," commented Hunter. "Why do you keep her Digby? A bright, cheerful parlour-maid is indicated, surely?"  
 "We can't get maids to accept a position here. An agency at Norwich sent us three, but not one of them stayed longer than two days."  
 "Two days of Mrs. Barlow would be an ordeal, I imagine."  
 "You understand, Hunter, Mrs. Barlow and her husband are in a manner

## Stunning Quilt May Be Pieced With Scraps says Laura Wheeler



FRIENDSHIP MEDLEY. PATTERN 1312

Friendship Medley—a quilt made mainly of scraps. Easy to piece—there are only five patch pieces—you'll find the variety of the scraps makes your work as well as the resulting quilt more fascinating. The block measures 10 inches. Pattern 1312 contains a diagram of block; accurate pattern pieces; instructions for cutting, sewing and finishing; yardage chart; diagram of quilt.

Send 20 cents in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Wilson Needlecraft Dept., 73 W. Adelaide St., Toronto. Write plainly your Name and Address, and Pattern Number.

## Boys Learn to Darn

Boys who attend the Herbert Hoover Junior High School at San Jose, Cal., should make perfect bachelors—or model husbands.  
 They are learning to darn their own socks—and they can wield a needle without sewing the stockings together or making a big lump where the toe should be.  
 Laundry (picture of future husbands doing the family wash), nutrition, care of the room, etiquette, and the selection of clothing are also included in the course.

## A Thorough Tan Peps Up Morale

### Is Advised As Psychological Aid To Sick Person's Recovery

There's nothing like a thorough, if phony, tan to bolster a patient's morale before and after an operation, a New York surgeon told the American Congress of Physical Therapy last week.  
 Dr. Ralph Colp, speaking on "the employment of ultra-violet radiation on a general surgical service," said that all candidates for stomach or intestinal operations at Mount Sinai Hospital were subjected to ultra-violet light.  
 Eliminate Ashy-White Look  
 As a result, he said, "their looks become deceiving, their deadly ashen white is going, and favorable comment elicited from relatives and friends on subsequent visiting days as to the improvement in their physical appearance does much to bolster morale."  
 The end justifies the means, Dr. Colp said because "any improvement in the morale is a battle won."  
 Dr. Copp said that ultra-violet radiation also facilitated wound healing and helped to sterilize the air in operating rooms.

## Survey Shows Pupils Ahead Of Teachers

### Carnegie Foundation Discovers Latter Know Less Than Former

American colleges are turning out many high school teachers who know less than the pupils they teach, the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching reported at New York last week.  
 Its report, urging drastic reforms in the training of teachers, is based on a ten-year study in which 26,000 seniors in Pennsylvania high schools and students in 49 colleges of that state acted as educational guinea pigs.  
 College seniors intending to teach fell below the average of nearly every other vocational class in a series of comprehensive tests, the investigators found.  
 The majority of the prospective teachers, the report says, "exhibit inferiority in contrast with non-teachers in nearly every department of study; and they show up badly when compared in the same tests with students four years below them who represent the educational problems with which they must be prepared to deal."  
 "Much of our present failure to provide further education for high school graduates who could profit by it," the report asserts, "is due not so much to lack of resources as to lack of precision in our knowledge of their abilities."  
 The investigators gave identical tests twice to 2,500 college students

## Polish Women Are Praised As Cooks

### Many Disks Take Long Time to Prepare But Are Worth It


Speaking before the Adult Study class at Cowierville, Quebec, last week, Miss Noel, a native of Quebec who spent several months in Poland, told the members of the Polish Women's Club that she had paid tribute to the culinary art of Polish women. Many of their dishes, she said, are very unusual and the only drawback is that they take long preparation.  
 "In most of the schools a small sum is collected each month from every pupil and put into a fund, at the end of the year this fund amounting to quite a lot and for two or three dollars the children can go on a trip," Miss Noel said. "Each time they go to a different part of Poland. They travel very cheaply, paying only half fares and when they return their school work is more or less based on what they have seen and done."  
**Special Schools**  
 "Some schools in Warsaw have centres where physics and chemistry are taught, some have gardens, beehives, greenhouses and an outdoor classroom and vegetables are grown, here for cooking classes."  
 "There are also country settlements where pupils spend a month at a time studying nature at first hand. At the present time women have the franchise whether they are property owners or not. Forty per cent. of the university students are women and in many cases they outnumber the men and are working in every branch of science."

## Survey Shows Pupils Ahead Of Teachers

### Carnegie Foundation Discovers Latter Know Less Than Former

American colleges are turning out many high school teachers who know less than the pupils they teach, the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching reported at New York last week.  
 Its report, urging drastic reforms in the training of teachers, is based on a ten-year study in which 26,000 seniors in Pennsylvania high schools and students in 49 colleges of that state acted as educational guinea pigs.  
 College seniors intending to teach fell below the average of nearly every other vocational class in a series of comprehensive tests, the investigators found.  
 The majority of the prospective teachers, the report says, "exhibit inferiority in contrast with non-teachers in nearly every department of study; and they show up badly when compared in the same tests with students four years below them who represent the educational problems with which they must be prepared to deal."  
 "Much of our present failure to provide further education for high school graduates who could profit by it," the report asserts, "is due not so much to lack of resources as to lack of precision in our knowledge of their abilities."  
 The investigators gave identical tests twice to 2,500 college students

## Russian Easter Symbol Is On Exhibition



Formerly the property of the Russian Imperial Family, and valued at \$75,000, this jewelled Easter egg, of solid gold, mauve matte enamel and diamonds, is on display in a New York art gallery.

## Summer Holiday Period Extended

### Children Will Have Until September 6 This Year

TORONTO.—Dr. Duncan McArthur, Ontario deputy minister of education, gave school children cheering news last week when he announced they would have nearly an extra week of summer holidays this year.  
 Dr. McArthur said children would return to school on September 6, the day after Labor Day, instead of the usual September 1. The deputy minister explained the lengthened holidays as a move to make it possible for teachers taking summer courses to have a full month's holiday before returning to school.  
 "For several years to come, summer courses will have to be provided for the retraining of teachers that they may be prepared adequately to teach the new courses of studies," said Dr. McArthur.  
 "It is only fair and proper that these teachers who are engaged in taking summer courses should be assured of a reasonable holiday, and I am certain they should have at least four weeks."  
 Sometimes called the cowslip in Europe, the yellow primrose is a common wild flower.

## Married People Longer Livers

### 746 Couples In United Kingdom Observe Diamond Jubilee

About 746 couples celebrated diamond weddings (60th anniversary) last year in the United Kingdom and 112 men and women joined the ranks of centenarians.  
 Ten couples in England celebrated their ruby wedding (70th anniversary) and 14 couples in the dominions had diamond wedding celebrations.

## Once More in Spring

There is something about the fresh-turned earth, That calls to the hearts of men. From an age-old depth, And stills their fears, And lifts to faith again.

There is something about the fresh-turned earth, That comforts the hearts of men.

—Helen Hixon.



Wigley's Gum helps you keep fit! Relieves that stuffy feeling after eating. Cleanses cavities between teeth, too... assures sweet breath. A simple aid to health! Buy some now! Small in cost but big in benefits! Enjoy it after every meal—millions do! **CS-3**

## Peasants Initiate Laundry System

### German Farmers' Wives Have Their Washing Done In Communal Plant

The Four Year Plan, and the national program of economy of materials and intensification of production, are bringing striking changes in to the most remote and least progressive districts of the Reich, says the Christian Science Monitor. Nowhere is the process more noticeable than in the agricultural and sparsely populated region of Upper Bavaria, where the conservative peasant-farmer is slowly being affected in every department of his life. A typical illustration is the establishment of a communal laundry in Bavaria, opened in the small village of Salmendorf. A modern plant has been supplied through the contributions of the peasants in the district, aided by the grant of half the total amount from the Reich Government.

## NERVOUS WOMEN

If your day begins with backache, headache or periodic pains, "nerves," irritability, and discomforts associated with functional disturbances, and you are miserable, you should try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It stimulates the appetite and thru the greater intake of food, you're built up. This is what Mrs. M. Atkinson, of Dundrum, Ontario, says. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a good tonic. It helps to stimulate the appetite and relieve one of that tired, nervous condition. It is so good for girls growing into womanhood; it gives relief from periodic distress and helps to build one up. It was of fine benefit to me in my younger years. Sold by druggists. New size tablets 50 cent bottle, \$1.00. Large size, tablets or liquid, \$1.35.

**DEAFNESS OVERCOME**  
 Each Case individually fitted. Secure the correct hearing aid for YOUR needs. Home and Office Demonstrations.

**ACOUSTICON**  
 330 Bay St., Toronto, Ont.  
 Name .....  
 Address .....

Issue No. 18-38