« Of Special Interest to Women Readers »

THE AVENGER

- - - by Walter Forder - - -

CHAPTER XVII

Last Link

Again the long-drawn howl, and involuntarily he stared out into the darkness. The precedure had all the elements of a staged show and automatically he was drawn to witness anything there might be to see.

A flash of vivid lightning lit the heavens and for a fraction of a second illuminated the garden below.

In that flash, however, Hunter started and gave vent to an exclamation. "The old priest!"

He hastened through the house and got by the door leading immediately to the garden in front of the house. It was chilly and bleak, and the wind beat the rain down. He made for the summer-house. He knew the path and the going was not so blundering as on the first night. In a few seconds he stood within the beaten ring.

Faintly from inside the building came stealthy sounds of someone moving about.

Creeping by the old ruined wall he made his way around the building until he stood by the ivy-covered window which faced the open sea.

The force of the gale beat upon him without mercy, and he had to hold tightly to the intertwined tendrils of the ivy.

Inside The Hut

Gasping for breath, as the boisterous nor'easter buffeted, Hunter pressed aside the clustering leaves and peered inside the hut.

There was a moment's pitchy darkness, and then a light shone out as the stooping figure of the man in the cassock bent to light a lantern.

Eagerly Hunter sought to obtain a glimpse of the heavily cloaked features underneath the cowl. Presently his free close to the glass he tapped gently with his finger.

The man inside instantly closked the lantern under the folds of his gown, turned to stare in the direction of the sound, and beheld a pallid face. With an involuntary cry of alarm the man stepped back and at that moment Hunter moved very swiftly around the tiny building and pushed open the creaky door.

In a flash his quarry seemed to gleam the fact that he was cornered, and hurled the lantern to the floor, leap headlong down the steps to the caves. Quick as he was Hunter was quicker. He snatched and held the folds of the monkish gown.

The Green Umbrella

There came the sound of tearing and rending and a muffled oath from the man as he braced himself to prevent from being jerked upwards by Hunter's sudden grip.

Lithe as an eel, the man wriggled and Hunter felt the empty gown fall limply into his grasp.

"Lost him," he muttered, "but this is well worth having."

He held in his hands the monk's gown. With his pocket torch he inspected it. It proved to be far from an ordinary cloak; and was generally attached with some stiffening steels and wires.

He fumbled with the springs and tapes, and then, with an exclamation, "Ah! I've got it," the monkish gown furled itself up into a tight roll. A twist or two produced the ferrule and handle, and in manner magical he saw what he held in his hand. The Green Umbrella!

"A splendid 'prop,'" he commented, "and once that confirms my theatrical theory.

Hunter's quick eyes had been at work, and as he had manipulated the gown he noted that a tiny pocket book had fallen to the ground. Worn and well thumbed, it appeared to be a calendar memorandum or some sort of diary. Hunter read a list of towns and sums of money in dollars.

"Memphis. 600 dollars. Eagle bend. 250 dollars. Brooklyn. 550 dollars. Syracuse. 600 dollars."

At the last entry Hunter's eyes glinted with joy.

"And that's pretty nearly my last link," he muttered.

CHAPTER XVIII

Benson Sees Danger

Although it was comparatively early in the afternoon, Benson's butler did a peculiar thing. He went round the house fastening every window, examine every catch, and giving particular attention to the doors. The shutters all made fast and the doors all tacked or doublelocked where they permitted it, he and his co-scoundrels felt comparatively safe.

Matters were not going too smoothly.

Where were the bodies of the three men that Dandy West had declared he had popped off?

Whoever they were, they had discovered the beach but entrance in the caves, and, owing to West's tickly following in search of the limping priest, had surprised them, just as they had emerged into the open. This was the tale he had told Benson, but a subsequent search failed to give any support to his story.

Dandy West had been for many years a feared gunman of Chicago's worst racketeers, and he declared it was impossible that he could have missed his aim.

So, in at ease, they sat and discussed the mystery. West had seen the men fall, yet by some means thier bodies had disappeared.

There was plenty of daylight outside, yet they took their meal with the lamps alight, for electricity or gas supply had not penetrated the wilds of Wintersea.

A Deep Voice Sings

West was for the twentieth time trying to make conversation about the missing bodies, when from outside, beyond the barred shutters, came the sound of a deep voice, singing in a flat tuneless voice, like a monk voicing a queer, old Gregorian chant.

"This is the law that shall be mine. This is the the law of equal justice. Death for death and blow for blow. From the unknown and from the unseen."

The words trailed off with the flatly ending melody, and at a further distance the voice echoed, "From the unknown and the unseen."

"It's that priest fellow," gasped West.

"Well, if it is, he's on the right side of the shutter," growled Benson, "it can't affect any risks now."

"I'm about through with this here whiskey racket. A whole skin is worth a deal of money, and from now on I'm for a clean get-away. D'ye hear?"

A cowed silence greeted this outburst, and turning to the butler, he continued:

"Get the dog ready to take out. The skipper'll be coming ashore by nightfall."

"Quitting," whispered McClintock.

"Yes, quitting," snarled Benson, glaring at his companions. "Anything to say to that?"

Not A Suspicion

"I'll quit too," came the husky agreement from McClintock. "It's beyond the limits of a normal risk — ghosts — dogs — priests."

"What of this place — and the whisky still? Are you going to abandon the whole caboosh without a fight?"

The tones of Dandy West carried such a sneer that Benson flushed.

"We've done well, haven't we? Take my advice and clear while the goin's good. There's more in this ugly guy than meets the eye. Do you happen to remember Syracuse, an' what happened there?"

"Syracuse!" echoed West. "Sure, I remember. We bumped off those poor mutts in a dressing room at the Orpheum."

"Well, don't you think it strange that this madman who broke in here to-day should use the word 'Syracuse' ?"

West stared at Benson and McClintock stared from one to the other.

"What do you mean, Benson? What can this idiot know about Syracuse? It's years ago, and this is England. We got away clear and clean. There wasn't the faintest suspicion which could connect that affair with us."

Benson tossed off a stiff peg of whiskey before he replied. His eyes were bulging, and a glistening cold sweat stood upon his forehead.

"You wouldn't understand," he muttered.

West was not to be put off and he pressed forward.

"Wouldn't understand what?"

"See here, West. I don't wish to patronise you, but there are some things that you not only cannot believe, but many things which, if they told you, you could not understand. Do you know anything of spirits?"

West grinned. "Yes." I know for instance that we've made a dandy pile outern this racket. Manufacturing the best Scotch whiskey for a thirsty world."

"There are such things as revengeful spirits. How do you know that the strange creature who got in here to-night is not one?"

Death Is About

"Frald o' ghosts an' spooks." West's laughter pealed out. "You, Benson, the best brains the old gang ever had, an' you, McClintock, the craftiest lad in all the business. Afraid o' ghostesses!"

"Say what you like, West. I'm all through," coldly answered Benson. "I understand my own feelings. I tell you that death is about to-night It came into this room with that creature."

Dandy West allowed the sarcastic grin on his face to die away. Perhaps he felt the reality of what Benson had said. Of all the men in the room he should have done so.

"Come on; action," exclaimed Benson, suddenly. "The Skipper's at sea and waiting for the signal."

He passed to the door, as he spoke.

"You, West, keep watch on the cliff. You, McClintock, get ready to take the dog out. I'll make the O.K. signal."

He strode away without further parley and mounting the main stairway, continued on and upward till the stairs narrowed down to a very mean flight leading direct to the tower top.

A Red Dawn

Once there, he proceeded to make some interesting arrangements by using a queerly complicated apparatus. A lever here or a lever there he pulled or depressed, and then peered aloft into the dark night sky through the glass frame above his head.

A thin jet of vapour hissed upward into the darkness like the forceful escape of steam from a locomotive. Driven by a mighty compression of air it shot up for some considerable distance before the wind could break it into a pole and wavering cloud.

Then, bringing a lens into focus, he snapped the jaws of a tiny arc into position and the turn of a knob produced a faint hissing. The fluttering cloud above blazed pink, red and finally crimson.

From afar, in that wild night, the customers of the Blue Lion, in the village of Wintersea, glued their eyes to the window-panes of the snug tap-room.

"Fair boats me," rumbled one voice.

"It's a sign, that's what it is," muttered another. "Whenever you see that little, old wicked cloud a-floating over them cliffs it's a sure sign o' death, that it is."

Dawn broke wild, and jagged clouds scudded before the wind. A red dawn, and a wet dawn.

Benson and McClintock sat sipping coffee before a blazing fire. McClintock wore the black, closely fitting costume which he donned to lead out the hound.

(To Be Continued)

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Coleman INSTANT GAS STOVES

In the Pink

Fashion Favors Every Shade From Shell To Magenta

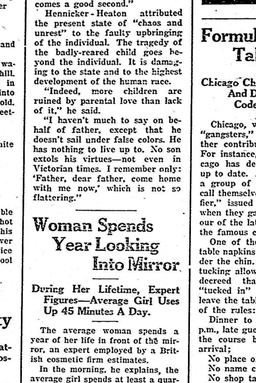
PARIS.—From flesh to fuschia, all shades of pink are pushing their way into the summer color chart —which up to now, has looked very much like a blue chart with a few stripes of mauve and yellow.

Strawberry pink, of the ice cream variety, is the latest comer, and many women who have a personal prejudice against pale pink are finding that the deeper shade offers something more "vital" along with its femininity.

Cerise is the next new step on the ladder of pinks. A pleasant variation of the more purplish fuschia shade, the cerise is used by Lelong for a flowing sash tying around a deep blue evening gown with a halter neck.

As for dusty or dusky pinks, they are better than ever. The Duchess of Windsor chose the color to combine with black on the Mainbocher suit she wore when she visited the mayor of Versailles. A dusty pink blouse and a pink-lined jacket added both life and distinction to the plain black wool skirt. Jacket tapes were of silver fox.

A Laura Wheeler Jiffy-Knit Blouse Made In Two Pieces



JIFFY KNIT BLOUSE PATTERN 1709.

Large needles—four-strand of string, pearl cotton or wool — a simple stitch! You'll knit this blouse in no time. Pattern 1709 contains directions for this blouse and a plain knitted skirt in sizes 16-18 and 38-40 (all in one pattern); illustrations of blouse and stitches.

Send 20 cents in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Wilson Needlecraft Dept., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Home-Made CHERRY JELLY

The old song about "Can she make a cherry pie, Billy Boy," has lost some of its significance these days. She can buy a cherry pie around the corner and it will be so good that even Billy Boy wouldn't know she hadn't made it. But there is one thing she must be able to make and that is cherry jelly. There is no substitute for home-made jelly and Billy Boys all over the country will be disappointed if winter comes and there is no cherry jelly sitting among the other jams and jellies in the cupboard.

Of course in the days when the song was first sung, it would have been almost impossible for her to make cherry jelly because that was a good many years ago and bottled fruit pectin had not been invented. Modern housekeepers have the advantage of this jellying substance which makes it possible to convert any fresh fruit into delicious jelly of the right texture.

Half an hour is all the time that is needed to make the fresh red fruit into jelly ready for bottling. The short boil method which we give you here, helps to preserve all the flavour which belongs to fresh cherries. You've tasted canned cherries and realized that something was missing but that never happens with cherry jelly made this way.

Any kind of cherries can be used in this recipe with the exception of wild and chokecherries.

Cherry Jelly

3½ cups (1½ lbs.) juice
7 cups (2 lbs.) sugar
1 bottle fruit pectin.

To prepare juice, stem and crush about 2 pounds fully ripe sour cherries. Do not pit. Add ½ cup water, bring to a boil, cover, and simmer 10 minutes. Place fruit in jelly cloth or bag and squeeze out juice.

Measure sugar and juice into large saucepan and mix. Bring to a boil over hottest fire and at once add bottled fruit pectin, stirring constantly. Then bring to a full rolling boil and boil hard ½ minute. Remove from fire, skim, pour quickly. Paraffin hot jelly at once. Makes about 10 eight-ounce glasses.

Cherry Fruit Pudding

While cherries are in season, try this delicious cherry fruit pudding.

1 package cherry jelly powder
1½ cups warm water
½ cup grapefruit juice
½ cup grapefruit pulp, diced
½ cup fresh cherries, seeded and halved

Dissolve jelly powder in warm water. Add grapefruit juice. Chill. When slightly thickened, fold in grapefruit and cherries. Pour into mold. Chill until firm. Unmold. Serve with sauce made from sweetened fresh cherries. Serves 8.

Butterscotch Sauce

1 cup Bee Hive Golden or White Corn Syrup
1 cup white sugar
1 cup cream
2 tablespoons butter
½ teaspoon vanilla
1/8 teaspoon salt

Put all ingredients in top of double boiler and cook 45 minutes over hot water, stirring occasionally. This is very smooth and delicious over corn starch or other puddings, ice cream, etc. Keeps well in cool place. Makes three cups.

Train In Youth For True Beauty

Teach Children Habits of Neatness, Cleanliness, Good Posture, Good Health

Little girls who are taught the importance of cleanliness, neatness, perfect posture and other good beauty habits are sure to grow up to be attractive. Your small daughter may have slim chances of becoming a great beauty, but if you do your part she'll turn out to be a charming, poised, perfectly-groomed young woman. What more need a mother ask?

Good Sleep Essential

Health is the true foundation of real beauty, the kind which doesn't fade with the years, writes Alicia Hart. Teach your daughter to enjoy refreshing sleep, the kind of food which makes for healthy teeth, hair, lovely skin, and to appreciate fresh air and exercise. These will become increasingly important to her as the years roll on.

Modern dentists say that a child's first set of teeth should be cared for regularly. If they are crooked, perhaps your dentist will recommend straightening bands. If he does, follow his advice. Whatever you do, don't neglect the teeth of any child, girl or boy. Regular visits to the dentist and twice-a-day brushings are of greatest importance.

Straight Backbone

Don't tell your young son to hold his shoulders back, then figure you have done your part toward seeing that his posture is perfect. He should carry his head erect and his shoulders square, of course, but, he should learn to keep his backbone straight, too. The great majority of bad posture is caused by an exaggerated hollow in the centre of the spinal column.

In The Cool Of The Evening

The day, the golden light, has gone,
And quietly the evening drifts
Across the world. Now the round moon,
Leading the first star heavenward, lifts
Her slender lantern in the sky,
And Shadow, like a dappled fawn,
Steps delicately forth to try
The pool of silver on the lawn.

Oh, do not speak. This is the hour
For crickets in the garden wall.
For sleepy bird and folded flower.
This is the dusky interval
Serene and beautiful, as though
God lifted up a gentle hand
For silence, that His world might know
He walked at evening through the land.

—SARA HENDERSON HAY, in Good Housekeeping Magazine.

Love In Ambush

Eleven men loved Ilinka Kovatchevitch, of Sarajevo. She gave her heart to one. The other ten forgot their own rivalry, embraced the successful suitor and killed him.

Nazis Influence Dress Fashions

Are Becoming Arbitrary In Deciding What German Women May or May Not Wear

BERLIN. — The Nazi educational authorities are leading a new drive to liquidate in the Reich Paris fashions with their "decadent Jewish influence," and to replace them with dress designs providing "room for the movement of the nordic body." The current issue of a Nazi magazine for the instruction of young women contains an article on the subject.

Simplicity and genuineness should be the main objectives in Nazi fashions, the magazine asserts, adding, "fashionable padded shoulders and small waists, short skirts and bare necks are such a menace to our women's spiritual poise that our racial and population experts have good reason to rebel.

Ban Exotic and Oriental

After pointing out that "Jewish and Negro strains which Paris has taken on are greatly weakening its population," the article continues: "How can we bring our people back to an understanding of purity when they see magazine pictures of the latest from Paris, including hats in perverse shapes, even imitating the Jacobin and Russian cossack head pieces!

"No longer should German women be urged in this way to buy clothing of foreign and international design which are played out." Everything "exotic and Oriental" in clothing should be banned, the magazine insists, taking special exception to clothing of Persia, Turkey, East India and Japan.

Siren Handbag

A siren handbag to foil bag-snatchers has been devised by an Australian inventor. A bank's cash bag fitted with the device looks like an ordinary bag, but beneath its handle is a small metal lever which is gripped by the messenger carrying the bag. If the messenger is attacked he releases his grip on the bag and this causes the lever to fall. Immediately a piercing note is emitted by a small siren inside the bag. Once it is set going, the siren will sound for three hours, and the only way to stop it is to open the bag with a key. A metal lining prevents the thieves from cutting the bag open.

China's population is officially estimated at 450,000,000.

Excessive Love Of Mother Often Ruins Children

Psychologist States They and Fathers Spoil Growing Generation

Father of two children, Raymond Henniker-Heaton, noted British psychologist, shocked delegates attending the conference at Southport, England, of the British Union of Practical Psychologists by branding as Public Enemies No. 1 and 2 parents of the growing generation.

"It is a pity we have to have parents," he said. "In Victorian times sentimentality about mothers was non-stop and it hasn't stopped yet. There were songs, 'What is Home Without a Mother', and 'A Boy's Best Friend is His Mother.'

Deadly Enemy

"Yet in spite of all these eulogisms, who is the potential, the most deadly enemy of the boy? The mother is and the father comes a good second."

Henniker-Heaton attributed the present state of "chaos and unrest" to the faulty upbringing of the individual. The tragedy of the badly-reared child goes beyond the individual. It is damaging to the state and to the highest development of the human race.

"Indeed, these children are ruined by parental love than lack of it," he said.

"I haven't much to say on behalf of father, except that he doesn't sail under false colors. He has neither the brains, nor tends extols his virtues—not even in Victorian times. I remember only: 'Father, dear father, come home with me now,' which is not so flattering."

Woman Spends Year Looking Into Mirror

During Her Lifetime, Expert Figures—Average Girl Uses Up 45 Minutes A Day.

The average woman spends a year of her life in front of the mirror, an expert employed by a British concern firm estimates.

In the morning, he explains, the average girl spends at least a quarter of an hour in front of her mirror, combing her hair, creaming and powdering her face.

Before she gets into bed she usually spends longer, creaming her face again and brushing her hair, say 20 minutes.

To this he adds another 10 minutes for the constant glances girls make at a mirror in the daytime.

That totals up to three-quarters of an hour a day, or about 12 days a year.

Sermons Are Timed

Queen Victoria cared as little for long-winded sermons as any average churchgoer and in 1867 sent an 18-minute sand glass to the Savoy Chapel as a gentle hint. The idea is kept up today in Greenwich (England) parish church, which has four sand glasses on the pulpit. As the sermon progresses the verger watches the passing of the time as denoted by the glasses, each of which takes 15 minutes to run out.

BEE HIVE Syrup is the ideal sweetener on your morning cereal because it is easier to digest.

BEE HIVE GOLDEN CORN SYRUP

TRY IT TOMORROW

Formulate New Table Manners

Chicago Chefs Get Together And Draw up A New Code of Etiquette

Chicago, which gave the world "gangsters," is out to make further contributions to civilization. For instance, table manners, Chicago has decided, need bringing up to date. And so we learn that a group of Chicago chefs, who call themselves "Les amis d'Escoffier," issued a "book of rules" when they gave a banquet in honour of the late August Escoffier, the famous chef.

One of these rules stated that table napkins should be tucked under the chin. But that was all the tucking allowed, for another rule decreed that any guest who "tucked in" too much food must leave the table. Here are the rest of the rules:

Dinner to start promptly at 9 p.m., late guests to be served with the course being eaten at their arrival;

No place of honour;
No name cards;
No shop talk and no discussion of politics or religion;
No "nursing" of wines, but each to be removed after its appropriate course;
No cocktails containing spirits before dinner;
No speeches;
Diners must strive for "witty repartee."

Big Pleasure Bill

Chicago's playboys and playgirls spent $35,000,000 on last year's entertainment tax—a steep bill indeed. But these players were drawn from all classes. Items included are tennis courts, playgrounds, libraries and bands.

However, besides this tax the citizens themselves paid out 300 million in cinemas, "pubs", theatres, travel agencies and radio stores.

Strangely enough, dance halls received only 2 per cent. of this vast sum. The first three attractions were movies, radio and automobile.

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Sunday School Lesson

LESSON I.

JOSHUA: A CHOICE OF LOYALTIES — Numbers 27: 15-23; Joshua 1: 1-9; 24: 1-31.

Printed Text—Josh. 1: 2-6; 14-21

GOLDEN TEXT

As for me and my house, we will serve Jehovah. Josh. 24: 15.

THE MASSIVE HIGHWAY IT'S SETTING

Time:—Joshua lived from 1537 B.C.—1427 B.C.

Place:—The Jordan River is that twisting, rapid body of water dividing eastern and western Palestine, flowing from the Sea of Galilee to the Dead Sea in the south; Shechem was located in Ephraim between mounts Ebal and Gerizim on the highway between Judaea and Galilee; Timnath-serah was five miles southwest of Shechem, and seven miles north of Shiloh.

Joshua appears in the Old Testament narrative considerably before the events recorded in the first passage assigned in our lesson. Thus in Exod. 17: 9-14, we find him assigned by Moses the task of choosing men to go out and fight with Amalek, a conflict in which Joshua was victorious; in Exod. 24: 13, Joshua is called the "minister" of Moses, meaning "his helper".

The New Leader

At the command of the Lord Moses took Joshua, the son of Nun, in whom dwelt the Holy Spirit, and, setting him before Eleazar the priest, and before all the congregation he laid his hands upon him and gave him a charge, the words of which are recorded in Deut. 31: 7,8.

Immediately upon the death of Moses, God finally confirms previous promises to Joshua, and leads him into the great task immediately before him with a gloriously encouraging and strengthening message.

2. Moses my servant is dead; now therefore arise, go over this Jordan. The major part of Palestine and the great proportion of events in sacred history are located on the western side of the Jordan River; the territory on the eastern side is, for the most part, quite barren, and today very sparsely populated. Thou, and all this people, unto the land which I do give to them, even to the children of Israel. Palestine is referred to as a gift of God nearly two hundred times in the Old Testament, beginning as far back as the twelfth chapter of the book of Genesis. Five hundred years have now passed since that early promise, and God is now about to bring to fulfillment the hopes of the children of Israel for a permanent home.

3. Every place that the sole of your foot shall tread upon, that have I given it, as I spake unto Moses. Cf. Deut. 11: 24; Josh. 14: 9.

Land of Promise

4. From the wilderness. This wilderness is what is known as the "wilderness of Arabia or the desert of Arabia, located to the south. And this Lebanon. This refers to the great mountain range known as the Lebanon Mountains far north in Syria. Even unto the great river, the river Euphrates. The nearer of the two great rivers of Mesopotamia. about 1,780 miles long. mentioned as one of the rivers of the Garden of Eden (Gen. 2: 14). All the land of the Hittites. And unto the great sea toward the going down of the sun. This, of course, refers to the Mediterranean Sea. Shall be your border. This huge territory was never fully occupied by the Israelitish people in all the hundreds of years that intervened between the conquest under Joshua and the Captivity under Nebuchadnezzar, eight hundred years later.

5. There shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life; as I was with Moses, so I will be with thee; I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee.

6. Be strong and of good courage; for thou shalt cause this people to inherit the land which I sware unto their fathers to give them. One could say that Joshua was to be strong both negatively and positively — he was to be strong in resisting temptation, and he was to be strong in carrying out the task which God gave him.

His Farewell Address

Approximately twenty-five years have passed since the death of Moses and the entrance of the children of Israel into Palestine. Joshua is now an old man (110 years of age).

14. Now therefore fear Jehovah, and serve him in sincerity and in truth; and put away the gods which your fathers served beyond the River, and in Egypt; and serve ye Jehovah. Put away all the images of the dead deities of the ancient world, who could never give to them one tiny particle of all the grace and wealth that God had conferred upon them.

Every Man's Choice

15. And if it seem evil unto you to serve Jehovah, choose you this day whom ye will serve; whether the gods which your fathers served that were beyond the River, or the gods of the Amorites, in whose land ye dwell. A choice not only must be made by men, but a choice is made by every man. All human life demands a God. The men most loud in their declaration today that there is no God and will not have God are worshipping a God all the time. Human life is so constructed that it cannot live without an object of devotion, something that appeals to desire and to which all life is responsive. But as for me and my house, we will serve Jehovah. A man of Joshua's achievements, a man of his unquestioned character, a man to whom millions of Israelites had looked for guidance and leadership, that man has an enormous influence over others, and now he is going to throw that influence, with all the power he possesses, into his pleading with the people of Israel to follow the only true and living God.

16. And the people answered and said, Far be it from us that we should forsake Jehovah, to serve other gods; 17. For Jehovah our God, he is that brought us and our fathers up out of the land of Egypt, from the house of bondage, and that did those great signs in our sight, and preserved us in all the way wherein we went, and among all the peoples through the midst of whom we passed; 18. and Jehovah drove out from before us all the peoples, even the Amorites that dwell in the land; therefore we also will serve Jehovah; for he is our God.

19. And Joshua said unto the people, Ye cannot serve Jehovah; for he is a holy God; he is a jealous God; he will not forgive your transgressions nor your sins. 20. If ye forsake Jehovah, and serve foreign gods, then he will turn and do you hurt, and consume you, after that he hath done you good. Joshua realizes that these people do not fully apprehend the profound significance and consequences of what they are saying. Joshua does not say that God will not forgive sin when sin is confessed and put away, but he does declare that he will not continue to bless his people and blot out their iniquities, or bear them away, if they continue in their sin and forsake the Lord their God.

21. And the people said unto Joshua, Nay; but we will serve Jehovah. They repeated previously expressed confidence in their own ability to serve the Lord and obey his law, and by their public protestation bare witness against themselves if they ever broke their engagement.

Following this, Joshua set up a stone on this very spot, which for all the generations to follow would be a reminder to Israel of what had taken place that day.

Artificial Heart Inventor Will Retire Soon

Dr. Alexis Carrel, Nobel winner and co-inventor with Col. Charles A. Lindbergh of the "artificial heart," will end his research at the Rockefeller Institute, New York, on July 19, 1935, when he reaches the automatic retirement age of 65, he said this week.

Dr. Carrel, long famous for his investigations in the field of physiology, said the division at the institute would be closed and his staff disbanded.

The scientist and Col. Lindbergh are co-authors of "The Culture of Organs," a book to be published in a few days describing the results of their experiments in keeping alive isolated organs by means of the artificial heart.

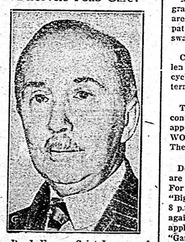
Keeps Detached Organs Alive

In a report before the American Philosophical Society on April 21, Dr. Carrel reported they had been able to maintain life in detached vital organs for a total of eleven. and a half years.

The artificial heart, an improved pump, imitates the action of the living heart in circulating nutrient material to the organs or body tissues being experimented upon.

Dr. Carrel is also author of the best-seller, "Man the Unknown," a popular exposition of his views on anatomy, and numerous articles for scientific journals.

Discovers Polio Cure?



Dr. J. Eugene Saint-Jacques, of Montreal, who has attracted worldwide attention to himself because of his successful experimentations with intravenous injections of animal charcoal since 1933, has given new hope to mankind, in declaring that he believed animal charcoal injected in the spine may prove a positive cure for infantile paralysis.

After the Insurgent Bombers Flew Over

These shattered hulks are all that is left of the buildings of the once-picturesque little town of Granollers, Spain. A sudden rain of high-explosive and incendiary bombs from a squadron of insurgent air raiders left the town in shambles and 200 of the population dead, 500 wounded. 85 per cent. of the victims were women and children.

Save Memento Of Rebellion

Movement Is On Foot to Preserve Historic Blockhouse In Alberta—Figured in Riel Rebellion, 1885.

Crumbling in places, Fort Ethier blockhouse stands today as one of Alberta's few mementos of the Riel Rebellion of 1885.

Efforts to have the structure preserved by the Historic Sites and Monuments Board of Canada have been made to Judge F. W. Hornby of New Westminster, the board's western member, by service clubs of Edmonton and Wetaskiwin, Alta.

Five miles north of Wetaskiwin and about 35 miles south of Edmonton, the old blockhouse stands only a few yards from the main highway linking Calgary and Edmonton and less than 100 yds. from the Calgary-Edmonton line of the Canadian Pacific railway.

The fort's foundation is slipping now, with a possibility the whole structure may tumble into a ravine running alongside it. Some of the hewn logs in its walls are rotting and the near-cyclone which swept through Alberta May 12 ripped some planks off the roof.

But most of the logs in it are still sound. Especially well preserved is the floor between the first and second storeys.

Initials in the logs and trenches, some of them still marked in the surrounding ground, show a large force was stationed there back in 1885.

Hidden Treasure

Some people choose queer places in which to hide their savings. A woman who bought a pair of hiking boots for $1.00 at an auction in Toronto, found $5,000 in notes hidden inside them. At another auction, held in Newcastle, Eng., gold coins worth $1,400 were discovered in an old mahogany press just before it went to a buyer for a few shillings.

At Warrington, Lancashire, an unexpected fortune was revealed by chunks of plaster falling from the ceiling of the Town Hall. The building dated from 1750, but the board of coins found among the rafters covered a long period back to the Romans. They had evidently been stored there by a collector who distrusted banks, and who died without revealing his secret.

This Car Had A Live Squeak

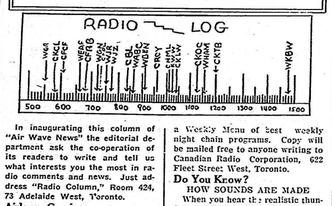
Every car has a "squeak" somewhere. But John Adams Davis, of New York, owned a car with a very special kind of squeak. He oiled, he greased, he listened, but the squeak remained. Every time he went over a bump — squeak! In desperation, Mr. Davis took his car to the local garage. The experts looked it over, and even they spoke like a squeak, anything. "Very well," said Mr. Davis. "Dismantle the car, take the whole thing to bits. But find that squeak!"

They did. They found—a cat wedged between the rear springs and the gas tank. The cat was the squeak.

Are You Listening?

By FREDDIE TEE

RADIO LOG



In inaugurating this column of "Air Wave News" the editorial department ask the co-operation of its readers to write and tell us what interests you the most in radio comments and news. Just address "Radio Column," Room 424, 73 Adelaide West, Toronto.

Fishing Gossip

Tuffy Goff who plays Abner of "Lum and Abner" is going to spend his vacation in Canada fishing for trout and salmon.

* * * *

Most of the musical parts of programs from our Canadian stations are easy to take but the efforts at patter and comedy are hard to swallow."

* * * *

Club Matinee with chatter by Allen Prescott from WJZ (760 kilocycles)—4 to 5, is one of the afternoon's most entertaining airings.

* * * *

The oldest active actor on this continent, Lucius Henderson (90), appears every Thursday night on WOR (710 kilocycles) in Federal Theatre's "Great Stories."

Do you know that many programs are broadcast twice in one evening? For instance Edward G. Robinson's "Big Town" is first on the air at 8 p.m., E.D.S.T. Tuesdays and then again at 12.30 midnight. The same applies to Al Jolson's show, also "Gang Busters", 10 p.m. Wednesday and 1 a.m. This later broadcast is for Pacific Coast listeners.

The Canadian Radio Corporation, producers of DeForest Crosley, Majestic and Rogers, have just released a very complete radio log, listing all domestic, foreign and U.S.A. long and short wave stations, also a Weekly Menu of best weekly night chain programs. Copy will be mailed free to anyone writing to Canadian Radio Corporation, 622 Fleet Street West, Toronto.

Do You Know?

HOW SOUNDS ARE MADE

When you hear the realistic thunder rumbling or crashing explosions on a radio program, you have, no doubt wondered how they were made. This phase of radio work is one of great interest. Here's the low-down on the sound business.

Thunder—By beating a woolly drumstick on an electrically charged screen containing a pickup, a very realistic thunder crash is made.

Rain—Is imitated by birdseed thrown off a revolving disc fed by a hopper into a chute.

Airplane—Easy! Just massage a tom-tom with an electric vibrator.

Horses' Hoofs are cups slapped in gravel; waves are dried peas shaken in a screen. It all goes to show you—you can't even believe your own ears.

New Special Events Unit

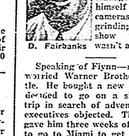
Latest engineering development of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation is a new mobile broadcasting unit, an acquisition of the Corporation's Special Events Department under R. T. Bowman, director. The unit, which was demonstrated last week to eastern Ontario newspapermen and which is now enroute to Banff to do a series of National Parks broadcasts, will be used for the presentation of a wide variety of special programmes. It is believed that it will assist materially in the development of important international exchanges and will be invaluable as a means of advertising Canada abroad.

Movie Star Dust Radio

By VIRGINIA DALE

When you see "Robin Hood" you're going to see some remarkable archery; it will look as if Errol Flynn is a wizard with the bow and arrow. But the man behind the bow was really Howard Hill, and you will be able to see him in a film of his own before long—one of those Pete Smith shorts. Hill will go William Tell one better by lining up fifteen pretty girls with apples on their heads and shooting the apples off.

Remember the days when no studio would ever admit that any actor had a double for any stunt? They used to make Douglas Fairbanks have some sometimes, when the stunt was too dangerous—and he'd manage to do it himself when the cameras weren't grinding, just to show that he wasn't afraid.



D. Fairbanks

Speaking of Flynn—recently he worried Warner Brothers no little. He bought a new yacht, and decided to go on a six months' trip in search of adventure. The executives objected. They finally gave him three weeks off. He had to go to Miami to get the yacht; he was to sail it through the canal, and fly to Hollywood to work in "Sister Act". Off he went, and off he stayed. He spent four weeks in Miami, and never a representative went after him, and went back without him. So Jeffrey Lynn, whose face isn't exactly familiar on the screen as yet, was given the lead in "Sister Act," with everybody cheering for him, and now the studios delighted with his work. It may be another of these cases where a star walks out and a new star walks right in.

If Jeffrey Lynn does climb to stardom he can thank Bette Davis for giving him a start. While approaching a read company of a New York stage success he was given a screen test by Metro. Nothing came of it so far as Metro was concerned, but Miss Davis saw the test and wanted Lynn for a role in "Jezebel." He didn't get it, but Warner Brothers liked the test and gave the young man a contract.

They're admitting now that the clever Miss Davis was right when she refused a play in "Comet Over Broadway," saying that the story and dialogue weren't up to scratch. One newspaper man called it "a very badly written story full of inane dialogue."

BETTE DAVIS

Jimmy Cagney has bought three tractors for his farm at Martha's Vineyard, and would rather talk crops than movies any day. They're a smart family, those Cagneys; his sister took honors at Hunter college the other day.

Unlike some news broadcasters, Hoake Carter writes his own stuff.

Rode 578 Miles On Toy Tricycle

A 44-year-old Melbourne ex-Serviceman, Alfred Wilkinson, has just ridden 578 miles from Melbourne to Sydney on a child's tricycle.

Pointless sort of the job, you think? Not at all. He did it in 9 days, 23 hours, 25 minutes—call it 10 days for the sake of working out that fact that he earned $62.50 a day by his feat.

Alfred accepted a wager of $125 that he could not ride the distance in 21 days. He also took other bets, bringing the total up to $525.

The tricycle was an ordinary stock model, 2 ft. 6 ins. high, the only alteration being the fitting of a special saddle and a longer saddle pin. One of the conditions was that while he was riding his feet should never touch the ground.

Germany is expected to spend $1,500,000,000 on rearmament this year.

Dancing Star

HORIZONTAL

1, 5 Dancer
10 Altered form
11 Bugle plant.
11 In.
12 Hint to a mystery
13 Exclamation.
15 To care for.
17 Flock.
18 Melodic passage.
20 Exists.
21 To love excessively
22 Beast of burden.
23 Fortified work
26 Dress bottom.
28 More nearly
30 Dress arm.
31 Distinctive theory
32 Hog.
34 Fish.
35 Queer
37 God of war.
39 To perform.
41 Monkey.
43 Sound of surprise.
44 Stalk.
45 Deposits.
47 Neuter pronoun.
48 Dialectic form of "can."
50 Shed as blood.
52 Married woman.
54 Notice of a future marriage.
56 Stir.
57 Ox.
58 His —— (pl.) was formerly his dancing partner.
59 Now he stars in motion ——.

VERTICAL

2 Vexes.
3 Always.
4 One who dallies (pl.)
5 Judgments.
6 Musical note.
7 Punished with antlers.
8 Virginia willow.
9 Vocal composition.
12 Use dancing professionally since ——.
14 Sickles.
16 He is famous for his ——.
19 Usefulness.
23 Invasion by police.
24 To abdicate.
25 Measure of area.
27 Golf devices.
29 3