TURNING POINT

By Mary Imlay Taylor

Search for him had been so far

fruitless; he had been advertised, tracked — all in vain. The fates

were with him; he would not be taken until he had reckoned with

his enemy the man who had sworn away his liberty. He had found him! Found him making love to a

girl who could not know how vile he was, the liar! And that girl—?

CHAPTER Mr. Mac takes Sherwin to an old cabin on the creat of a wooded hill near Las Falomas where Mac hopes he will hide until it is safe to make his escape from the sheriff.

CHAPTER XIII There was small likelihood of Jordan following so far, and Sher-win turned back to the mountain path at last, with a feeling that Mac, at least, was safe.

utterly alone. He clasped his hands

under his head and lay there think-

ing steadily, not only of his pur-pose, but o the east. He recalled

is uncle's violent end. The old

man had made a will in Stenhart's

favor, having quarreled with Sher-

win's father, then, when his father

died, the eccentric old man sent for

him, liked him, and spoke of alter-

ing his will and dividing the property betweer his two nephews. No

one knew of this. He had spoken only to Sherwin, and when he was

found dead. Max Stenhart accused

off and disinherited because of a

quarrel. He had come upon Sher-win just after the latter discovered

the dead man, and he swore the

knife was in his cousin's hand. Periury? Yes! Perjury that sent a

helpless man to prison for life. Man? A mere boy, it was eight

years ago. He had had eight bitter years behind stone walls; there was

no death penalty in the state. Per-

haps, if there had been, Stenhart

might have hesitated. But would

Sherwin could have believed that

is cousin had killed the old man to make sure of his inheritance be-

fore the will was changed, but Max

had proved his alibi. There was no

one to testify for the newcomer, the nephew who was little known

by a mere accident. Two other con-

victs had tunneled a way out, and at the last moment they invited

him to join them. The thought of

berty had set him wild; he had

taken their chances, jumped into

the dark and, with their help.

changed into another suit of

clothes. He had one faithful friend

who had taken care of the little

got that secretly and, against the

pleadings of his friend, started west — after Stenhart! In all these

bitter years of imprisonment he bad nursed his hatred of Stenhart

the periorer. He knew that Sten-

his uncle's large estate and went

west. Never once had he really lost track of him. His hatred was an

obsession it knew no mercy: his

one thought had been to kill him.

He had bought a pistol and spent

days in practice, and he was a crack shot now. He had resumed

his horseback riding; coming west

he must ride!

rt came into the possession of

herwin had escaped from jail

the neighborhood.

Sherwin rose and began to walk to and fro; he had forgotten the outlaws, what were they to him? It was half an hour later when he found himself near the cabin outlaws, what were they to him: He was himself an outlaw! Jane had recoiled as if he were in very deed the criminal Stenhart's black lie had made of him. Love is so again. He had approached from the ledge and stood in the shadow of a live oak, listening intently. Person-ally, he had no thought that Jor-dan would return here, for Jordan close to hate that he almost hated Jane in the passion of his shame that she had scorned him for Sten-hart's sake. More than once, when he had looked into her eyes, his did not really know how many had been in the attacking party, and he must know that the sheriff was after him with a posse. Sherwin rea-soned that he would scarcely venstern purpose to kill the man had wavered. She had roused the best ture back that night and, on the other hand. Mac thought that he, that was in him, but now her shud der of horror at the crime had turned him into a human tiger. He Sherwin, meant to leave at daybreak. He smiled grimly, he want-ed Mac to think just that! Meanwanted blood - nothing else but tenhart's blood would satisfy his while, he hid his food pack and his fury. He would kill him. Alone in the night, Sherwin planned it; a he waited. And he intended to wait surely as the sun rose and the day here until he met Stenhart again face to face. He advanced cautiousdawned he would kill him. It mattered not if the girl meant to marly, made sure that the cabin was empty, and, determined to take no risks, found a spot in the redry him. Stenhart must die, and die woods where he could look out on Jane had passed a sleepless night, a scene as bright as day with moonlight, himself unseen; and unrolling his blanket, he lay down there c rest. He wanted to smoke, but

Jane had passed a steepless night, a new experience for her cheerful youth, and she rose early, dressed in her riding-suit and slipped out into the hall long before breakfast time. She was going out and she did not want questions asked. She had 'phoned to the stables to have Tex saddled and waiting. The wide old hall was flooded

with morning light and, almost unconsciously, her eyes turned to-ward Jim's desk. She seemed to see Sherwin standing there as on that first night. She stopped a mo-ment and stood looking at it, remembering every word that he had

when she heard a step behind her. She looked up, startled, and saw

"I didn't know you got about so early," she exclaimed. "How much better you are!"

He took no notice of her little halfhearted attempt at lightness. He came close, looking down at

ner with his stormy eyes. "Where are you going, Jane?" he demanded gravely.

She flushed hotly. "Out for a canter before breakfast," she answered

He did not believe it. she saw that in his eyes, and her flush deep-ened. He leaned his hand on the desk beside hers. She could feel the emotion that shook him and she dreaded it. She tried to escape "I must be going-" she began

She raised her eves reluctantly to his. "You're not fully yourself yet, Max, you look pale — sit down here, let me call Fanny—"

He laughed bitterly. "You can't evade me, Jane. I'm here for my

parried.
"I've given you time! I'm human, Jane, I can't endure this any He had laid his hand over her on top of the old desk. She felt it

voice. "but I can't!" er?" he was breathing hard.

"I mean never, Max." (To be Continued)

NATIONAL CLOTHING COLLECTION Send what you can to your local collection centre JUNE 17 - 27



TABLE TALKS.

The Homely Potato To bely the Canadian housewife

tatoes, the home economists of the Consumer Section, Dominion Department of Agriculture, offer the following recommendations regarding the cooking of potates. Make a practice of cooking potations of the property of the pro oes in their skins but if you must peel them, peer thinly. After peel peel them, peer thinly. After peeling, cook at once in boiling salted water to barely cover avoid soaking in water. Cook tightly covered. Boil rapidly but do not let the potato break up and become "mushy". When tender, drain carefully, use potato water for making soups and gravies. Old potatoes have a tendency to carken. A little winegar added to the boiling wine will keen the potato. boiling water will keep the pota toes white without altering the

2 cups not riced potatoes
2 tablespoons grated cheese
1 teaspoon chopped parsley
2 eggs, well beaton
1 cup sifted all-purpose flo

1 cup plus 2 tablespoons sifted pastry flour teaspoons baking powder

1 teaspoon salt To the potatoes add the grated cheese, chopped parsley and the well-beaten eggs. Sift together the flour, brking power and salt. Blend thoroughly with first mix ture. Shape into rounds like a biscuit and bake in a hot oven, 425 deg. F., for 15 to 20 minutes. These biscuits are good served with jam or jelly and require no butter

Potato Creole 4 tablespoons fat
4 cups sliced raw potatoos
i onion, sliced 2 cups canned tomatoes

Melt the at in a frying pan. Add the potatoes and onion and cook for 10 minutes. Add the tomatoes, salt and pepper. Cover and sim-mer for 30 minutes, or until the potatoes are tender and the .tonato juice has become thickened by the starchy potatoes. Six

Potato Scotch Eggs 6 hard-cooked eggs 2 cups mashed potatoes medium potatoes)

1/4 teaspoon salt Pepper 1 tablespoon fi

Shell the hard-cooked eggs. Combine potatoes, milk, salt, pep-per, onion and half the beaten egg. Beat until fluify. Cover hardcooked eggs with a thick coating of the potato mixture. Roll in fine dry bread crumbs, then in the remaining egg to which the water has been added. Roll in crumbs

asked you to give me time!" she

trembling as she drew hers sharp

"Do you mean not now? Or nev-Jane felt a sudden fear of him, a fear she had never felt of Sherwin, though Sherwir was a con-victed murderer! She tried to give him a friendly smile, but her li

A little time, a few stitches, pres-to-new life for your itens! Pat-tern 845 has transfer of 18 motifs averaging 3x6 in.; stitchess

Send TWENT CENTS is coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to the Needlecraft Dept., room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. Print plainly PATTERN NUMBER, your

FIGHTING DISEASE IN SINGAPORE



Britain has had a hard task in restoring the standard of health conditions among the civilians population in Singapore after years of Jap occupation. A rapid improvisation of hospital services and an anti-malarial campaign received first priority. The problem of malnutrition was next in importance. Hospital diets were stepped up and general clinics were opened throughout urban and rural districts of Singapore. A feeding scheme was planned for children, and a campaign for vaccination and anti-enteric inocculation, initiated. The keynote of all these schemes is service without distinction of race or colour. Picture shows a British Red Cross and St. John's Nursing Sister, serving a Chinese woman with a bottle of milk for the infant carried on her back.

Gwendoline P. Clarke

Apparently there is something to

worry about with every kind of

stove. Oil burners have been

known to explode: coal stoves have

an uncanny knack of going out; and electric brooders—well, we know now what they can do. By

the way here is an idea that may interest someone. If you have a power brooder you will know they

are rather awkward things to work

around when cleaning the pen. To help this situation Partner rigged mine up with pulleys wired to the top of the pen. All I have to do is pull the rope either side and up she goes. It is far more convenient.

To get back to the chickens

They were none the worse for their experience. It was only their owner who was slightly worn and frazzled—to say nothing of a pie that I forget to take out of the ov-

en, which I managed to persuade my family to eat. since nothing

must be wasted these days. But it

did put me back with my Saturday

work, some of which had to be

done after neice Joy had arrived

And today-well, after having

"helpful" visitors around it gener-ally takes me most of the follow-ing forenoon to find out where

things have been put! There were eleven of us for supper and the dishes were washed while I was

out feeding the chickens. Some-

times chickens make a pretty good alibi.

We had another grand rain and I believe if one had stood outside

with a foot-rule it would have been

possible to see and measure the

growth. The wheat is coming into head already and the hayfields be-

gin to look as if there were plenty

Do you remember my telling you about the robins that nested in our front garden? Well, the

other morning I went out and Mom and Poppa Robin were in an aw-ful dither. I looke for the reason and soon found it. One little rob-

in was perched on the edge of the nest while the other was on the

branch of a nearby tree. It was

ing their wings. Just then Mitchi

cat hove in sight, and, if robins were subject to fits I am sure this

nother robin would have had one

Of course I took pity on her and

shut Mitchie up in the house. Tha

went on for about two days. 'No

the frantic chirping has ceased so I suppose the liftle ones are now capable of looking after them-

selves. I don't knew why I took

only means that two more rob

as will be around to steal the fruit

-

o much trouble to protect them

rom our cherry trees.

of work ahead for the mower.

and gone out again.

of GINGER FARM

It looks as if our summer run of visiters has begun. Last Wednes-day my sister and nephew arrived —just for the day. Saturday neice Joy came for the week-end—and will be here every week-end until September, Sunday Daughter blew in with a car-load of friends, and

fate in store for them when I look

at them now, but possibly by the

time they go they will have become enough of a nuisance for me to be glad to be rid of them. The early chicks have almost reached that stage. The new chicks have already given me one big headache. But no, that is wrong. It wasn't the chicks it was the brooder—the electric brooder. At 9.am, the

electric brooder. At 9.a.m. the

chicks and brooder were fine. At

II a.m. the chicks were not so hap-

py and the brooder was cold. I tried to turn on more heat, think-

ing the thermostat probably wasn't

working right. But it didn't make any difference. Then I knew

something was radically wrong. I called an S O S to Partner, but he

didn't know what to do any more

trician, which we did, and while w

waited we gathered up our 206 chickens into boxes and took them

to the house. But believe me, i

took longer to catch them than it does to tell it. It was 2.30 before

our trouble-man arrived but in half an hour the repair was made

house. It was a wire that 1 ad burned right through. Another time we may be able to locate the

Garden Notes

By GORDON L. SMITH

Hot Weather Plantings

neighbour. For best results, how-

repared hills. These plants, like

hot weather, are very much afraid of frost and cold, wet feet. They should not be planted until the soil

Hill are simply loose soil built up in mounds 2 or 3 feet across and about 6 inches high. Into these should be worked some well-rotted manure or black mulch.

This keeps the soil open so that

the soft, fibrous roots can pene-trate easily and the darkish color

absorbs the heat of the sun which

Experts advise planting abou

of the muck or well-rotted manu

these plants love.

trouble and fix it ourselves.

when school closes another neice hopes to spend a good part of her holidays here. And so it goes . . . 11/2 termoons salt 1/4 teaspoon pepper Last Friday we also received 206 other little visitors. They were quite small and clad only in fluff. quite small and clad only in fut.

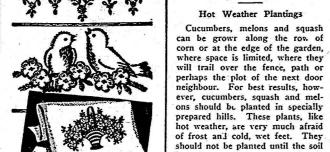
I call them "visitors" because their
stay will be only for a short while.
Just as soon as each one is big
enough to fill a frying pan they
will be sold. I hate to think of the

cup milk

1 egg, slightly beaten
1 tables oon water
34 cup of fine dry bread crumbs

again, and fry in fat until golden brown on all sides. Six servings.





to do in a hurry! You'll welcome design, and easy stitches.

five seeds in holes about an inch deep, and 6 to 10 inches apart on the little mounds mentioned. Late when plants develop, in about two weeks time actually, thin to abou three plants to each group. Keep weeds cleared away, watch out for bugs and to encourage early fru ing nip off end of vines when hal a dozen melens or a dozen or so squash or cucumbers are on the

Sunday School Lesson

I.O.D.E. War Service

Has Now Become

The almost incredible sum of \$5,365,440.00 expended by the Daughters of the Empire for War Service during the past six and a

half years was announced by Mr. H. S. Angas of Toronto, War Ser

vice convener in her chronicle of the work in her department pre-sented at the LO.D.E. Annual

Meeting in Winnipeg.

During the past year, civilian re-

lief shipments to the British people amounted in cost to \$161,589.00— almost \$13,000 more than was sent

in the previous year, demonstrating that although hostilities have

ceased, civilian relief continues to be well maintained. The War Ser-vice work has now become post-

EXTRA SPECIAL

4 enlarged prints for luc-Send any 4 negatives of the same size (up to 2½ x 4½) and we will return to you immediately 4 enlarged prints on Velox paper, negatives returned with order. Send negatives with this ad and 10c in cold today. This ad must accompany order to receive extra one premium coupon.

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USING YOUR EYES

LET MURINE

Modern life makes big demands upon the eyes; but two drops of Murine will cleanse, soothe and refresh them when they are tired or irritated. Eyes are rationed—two to a lifetime—so take good care of them. There are seven important ingredients in Murine: let this safe, dependable lotion help your hard-working eyes;

TOO MUCH?

Post-War Service

Sharing Jesus' Kingdom Purpose

Luke 9: 23. 24, 46-43, 57-52; 11: 1-4; 17: 20, 21. Golder Text.-Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in Heaven.—Matthew 6:10.

Order in Christ's Kingdom Any who follow Christ must be prepared to live life of self-denial. If they are seeking earthly gain they will not find it following Him. He who saves his life for worldly r selfish reasons will lose it in all its higher relation to immortality.

The disciples had the false idea

greatness consisted in having high rank and being served by others But the order in Christ's kingdon is reversed—The greatest is the lowliest who is ready to serve the smallest child. We must leave work which another can do when our Lord ap-

points us to do some special ser-vice. That service will suffer no delay. Christ must come first, al-The Lord's Prayer
In the prayer which Christ
teaches the disciples, at their request, there are three petitions.
The first concerns our physical
subsistence: "Give us day by day
our daily bread." The second con-

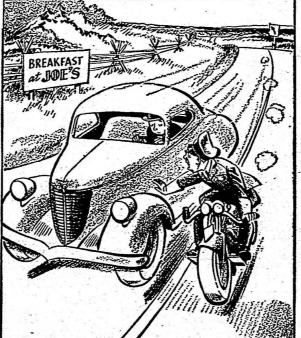
cerns our spiritual cleansing: "For-give us our sins, for we also forgive everyone that is indebted to us." The third concerns our vic-tory over the trials and temptations of life: "Lead us not into temptation". Would not the answer of these prayers enable us to live a full and efficient spiritual life? He who prays them from the heart will be happy and useful in the Christian life. Christian life.
Christ Answers The Pharisees
In reply to the Pharisees question, Christ said His Kingdom
could not be seen by looking into

God which in God's good time will be consummated, yet it is also true that the Kingdom of God is here already, established in the hearts of those who do God's will.

the skies for something spectac-ular. It came by slow spiritua

processes which were at work be

- ISSUE NO. 27



"Where d'y'think you're goin' - to a breakfast of malty-rich, en-brown Grape-Nuts Flakes?"

"So help me, I am, officer! And every time I think of that elegant, nut-like taste of Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes, my foot just stamps down on the accelerator!"

"Well keep goin' then, brother! And I'll tag along for a bowiful myself. On this job I need those carbohydrates for energy; proteins for muscle; phosphorus for teeth and bones; iron for



JUST IN FUN

Because

An Oslo girl sitting in the lounge

She refused, and shortly afterwards he returned and spoke in rather a

"Is it because I. am a German?

Discriminating

The hired girl had been sen

of water but stood gazing at the

cwing stream, apparently lost in

"What's she waiting for?" asked

her mistress, who was watching.
"Dunno," wearily replied her
husband. "Perhaps she hasn't seen

Some Reward Due

Deceived

a pailful she likes yet."

e any clothes."

because I am a Norwegian.'

On Dark Flour Mrs. Youngbride (phoning her mother): "That new type of flour

den stealing apples, and handed him to the police. As it was the boy's first offence can't be very good."

Mother: "Why is that, dear?" Mrs. Y .: "I made a pie with it, tation again, adding:
"Ye should have flown from the
Evil One."

Clevce "I hope you enjoyed your game with the major." said the hostess to one of her guests. "He's very clever at cards, isn't he?" "He certainly is," replied the guest. "He started by telling my fortune, and now he's counting it."

Keep Cool "I can't understand how you manage to keep so calm, whatever happens," said Robinson.
"Oh, it's just a matter of training," explained Thompson, "You see, I've a wife, five children, two dogs, and a cigarette lighter!"

STUFF AND THINGS



"Yeah!-an' a yard wide!"

The old-fashioned farmer was hard to convince. "No," declared he. "I'll have no such contraption in my house. Pianners are bad "Oh, but father,' protested his daughter, "this is an upright piano."

Could Wai'

A Lancashire soldier and his lass had spent the day together, and on their return the girl's mother asked how she had enjoyed herself.
"Aw eet," said Jane, "but I
think Joe's a bit mean. He nobbut spent sixpence on me all day."
"Well, if I were thee I'd tek his sixpence back and mek him ashamed of himself," said her mother."

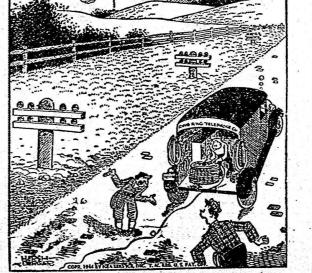
Late that night, Jane knocked on

"Ere," she said. "Tek thi sixback. I doubt if tha can af-"Ee," said her lover, "tha shouldn't a bothered to-neet. It would a' done in t'mornin'."

OUT OUR WAY By J. R. WILLIAMS



FUNNY BUSINESS



"Who-hired an oil well driller to dig the post holes?"

SIDE GLANCES

A man caught a boy in his garthe magistrate let him off, but told him never to yield to such temp-"So I did, sir," replies the boy,
"but he grip; it me afore I got over of an hotel was approached by a German officer asking her to dance. he inquired.

"Oh, no," she said, smiling sweetly, "not at all. It is merely A

> "Since they bought those Venetian blinds next door I can't tell whether they've got the radio on loud or they're having another quarrel!"

CROSSTOWN By Roland Coe



COPE, 1964 BY MEA BERVICE, INC. T. M. REO. U. S. PAT. OFF.

A celebrated vocalist was in notorcar accident one day. A dded: "We are happy to state lowing evening in three pieces.' A Voice from Nowhere

In Pieces

"Yes, sir," answered the soldier you ever hear voices without being "And when does this occur?" "When I answer the telephone."

"Here's a hand lotion that's not only good for dishpan hands,

STUFF AND THINGS

"Did I ever show ya my collec-tion of counterfeit coins?"

STUFF AND THINGS

VOICE OF THE - PRESS -Chasing Kitten's Tail

Raising wages, raising prices cover, raising wages again becaus prices have been raised, and so on amounts to the same thing as kitten chasing its tail — and kitten has more fun.
-Kitchener Record.

By Galbraith

Hadn't Thought Of That Gandhi's son ys India would not have had a chance of independence under Churchill. Did it ever occur to him that but for Churchill India might today be a slave state

of Japan? —St. Thomas Times-Journal. Preventing Best

Inhaling a rich mixture of oxygen is hailed by science as the latest and best cure for a hangover. We still think, however, the best one s a brisk wainthe second drink.
—Windsor Star.

They're Good Sports

The ever-optimistic British are planning a world's fair in Londor for 1947. Just on the off chance we presume, that there'll still be a world at that time.

—Ottawa Citizen.

The Slow (?) British

Britain is exporting three times as many motor vehicles as the United States, as a result of the labor troubles in the latter country. The "slow" British are wasting n time at all in picking up the world trade they had to abandon for the -Ottawa Journal.

Air Hub

Twenty-six times daily there are passengers arriving in Lethbridge by air or leaving by air. -Lethbridge Herald.

"Nylon Is Made from Coal"heading. Better let the ladies handle John L. Lewis, don't you think

It's An Idea

-Stratford Beacon-Herald.

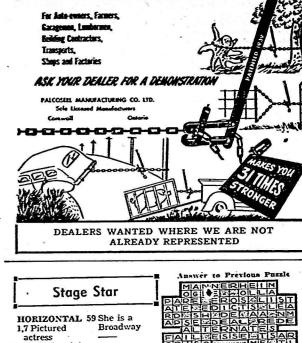
Peace Sign Signs of peace department: More than 1.000,000 workers are now idle -Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

Transparently! Scientists predict that money within a few years will be made of glass, and then you won't mind if somebody gives you a pane.

-Windsor

OU'VE GOT YOUR SADDLE

Saving Plan British pubs close one day a week ley and conserve wild oats.



THE TOOL OF A THOUSAND USES

MULTI-USE PULLER



It Sticks Around

your mouth half a minute, in you

And a girl on a diet is quoted as hips for the rest of your life."

By J. MILLAR WATT

By GENE BYRNES

POP—It All Depends -I HAVEN'T TOLD YOU HOW CAN YOU SAY WHICH WAY I'M GOING THAT-

