THE SYLVESTER DIAMOND

By BLANCHE ROBERTS

Honey Monroe, pretty young redhead, accidentally swallows the Sylvester Diamond from the hatbox of a wounded gangster. And unexpectedly she establishes a friendship with Joe Danburne, the gangster's pal, by allowing the thief, then selling it back which other thieves want her dead. But Joe Danburne, professional thief, whom she has known for several months, has never offered said stone to his employer, and feel sure he doesn't know Joe's attorney, and feel sure he doesn't know Honey has the diamond. Yet he tells her he has lost hope of her at it. But calls Honey unexpectedly and asks if he may see her that evening. Honey consents and Joe departs in high spirits.

CHAPTER III.

Long after he had gone, Honey sat in deep meditation, and all the thoughts that passed through her mind were not happy ones. They concerned the diamond, Joe and Dan Brewster and were rather jumbled. They did not mix well together—a stolen jewel, a thief, and the district attorney.

Honey didn't know that Daniel Brewster asked Sonny the same question Joe did about the time she came home; nor did she know of the look of relief that crossed his tense face. When he rang the door bell she was waiting, heart beating just a bit faster and eyes sparkling like twin jewels, expectantly.

"You are lovely, Honey Monroe," he declared warmly and his eyes echoed his words. "The most beautiful creature in the world! Or have I told you that before?"

"It must have been some other girl," laughed Honey, color stealing into her cheeks. "The eminent Mr. Brewster has never paid compliments to me before. At least, I don't recall any at the moment," she added, wrinkling her nose at him.

"Then I've certainly been neglecting my sworn duty."

"I suppose you'll be busier than ever now since Mrs. Sylvester's diamond has been stolen." Honey's interest might have been that of any ordinary citizen discussing the latest event of the day, for the news had come over the radio broadcast at 6:30. "Have you any clues yet?"

"Must we talk of business so early in the evening?" he inquired with a grin that told her there were other things more exciting to talk of. "I thought of a drive along the ocean and then a bite to eat later."

"That sounds very nice," she told him happily.

"I have also been thinking how nice it would be if you would let me call you Honey." When he spoke her name this time it had all the earmarks of an endearing term.

"I still agree with you, Dan." She let her own voice fondle his name just a tiny bit and he did not miss the inflection.

He said quickly, all seriousness: "Oh, Honey."

Just motoring slowly down the Pacific Coast, even though it was foggy and there was no moon, cast an air of romance for Honey. It was true that she had promised to marry Joe, but no one knew just how she felt about him or whether she would carry out her engagement.

"You know," said Dan suddenly, breaking the sweet silence that had settled over them during the last few minutes. "You are a mystery, Honey. You don't work—or do you?"

A soft laugh rippled deep in her throat.

"Don't you call having a good time work?" she inquired friolously. "I do."

"I suppose so—for a woman." But he did not sound convinced.

"I know what you mean, Dan. I'll say it for you. How do I make a living?" He tried to interrupt her but she silenced him with a gesture. "Please. I don't mind telling you the secret. A thoughtful grandmother left me an adequate income. So you see, I'm independent. I do what I please, when I please and answer to no o-".

"How well do you know Joe Danburne?" His tone was guarded carefully, but she understood his meaning clearly. "I mean what sort of person is he?"

"I have known him for about nine months but not very well. You see, she explained honestly and did not mind telling him in the least, "Joe is a hard person to really know. He doesn't talk about himself much. But I'm working to get better acquainted."

"Then it is true," he said flatly.

"You are engaged to him." It was not a question, but a statement and his voice rang with disappointment.

"Perhaps," she answered and her manner was teasing. "I was hoping this date was due to my attractiveness, Dan, but now I know I was wrong."

"Honey!" He sounded hurt. He found her hand in the darkness of the car and drew it to his lips. "What other reason would make me come around if I did not like you?"

Conscious of his shoulder touching hers, she replied:

"When we stop for that bite to eat you spoke of I will tell you the real reason." There was laughter in her voice to hide the sentiment she felt in her heart.

True to her promise, Honey finished eating and then leaned her arms on the table.

"You came to see me tonight, Dan, because you wanted to know something about Joe. I have been seen with him quite a lot lately and I know his reputation is questionable. So, naturally, you would want to check on him, Right?" Her tone was sincere, but there was a smile on her face to tell that she did not resent his inquiry.

"Maybe I hoped to gather some information about Danburne," he admitted honestly. "But you're forgetting a lovely, blue-eyed girl, a moonlight night and a man with a sailboat."

When they were back in the car, on the way home, Honey asked casually:

"Have you any idea who stole the Sylvester diamond. Dan? Any definite clues?"

"We know that it was a woman —probably a young woman." Honey's heart jumped into her throat for a second and threatened to choke her with fright. "And we have one clue. Not much, but something to make a start from."

What that clue was he did not offer to say and Honey hesitated to ask for fear she might show too much concern in the matter and lay herself open for suspicion. Uneasiness rested heavily on her delicate shoulders after that and she was very glad when they drove up in front of her apartment hotel. When he insisted on going in with her, she was really scared. But that fear was short-lived.

Inside the living room, he gathered her instantly into his arms, surprising her with the movement.

"Honey —" and his voice was deep with passionate feeling. "I had to hold you in my arms. Feel the touch of your lips against mine."

Then he kissed her, gently and lingeringly.

"Honey, I love you. I've loved you since that first night I took you sailing. I have fought it all these many weeks that I haven't seen you. Stayed away on purpose. But it is no use. I still love you."

"I'm glad, Dan," she whispered and lifted her face to be kissed again. "You see, I love you, too."

There was another long and silent moment while he held her close in his arms. When he lifted his face from hers this time, he asked tensely:

"And you will stop seeing Danburne?"

She smiled just the faintest bit and stepped away from him.

"In just a little while, Dan. I will have to break the news to him a bit slowly."

"But soon?" Dan insisted as he was about to go.

"Soon," she repeated and felt a little shaky at the future prospect.

But she did not know at the moment that her promise to Dan would be fulfilled so quickly.

(To be Continued)

YOUR HANDWRITING and YOU

by Alex S. Arnold

Certain questions are frequently received and in the interest of other readers, answers to several that are frequently received are given here.

Question: What is the meaning of small writing?

Answer: It means that the writer is capable of long periods of concentration, the smaller the writing, the greater the concentration.

Question: Why are my downstrokes of "y" and "g" straight, without loops?

Answer: Why they are formed this way the analyst does not know. What he does know, however, is that these signs reveal determination, the degree being shown by the length and thickness of the strokes. The longer and thicker, the greater the determination.

Question: I never make a complete word without breaks between the letters. What does this indicate in my character?

Answer: The breaks between the body of words shows appreciation of music. The writer may not play an instrument but will have a fondness for music.

Question: Is it possible to detect whether the writer is male or female from the script?

Answer: No. The analyst cannot definitely state whether he is analysing a man's or a woman's handwriting. This is due to the fact that writing is the act of placing ideas on paper and, since men and women can think alike, it is difficult to tell the one handwriting from the other.

4906
SIZES
11-17

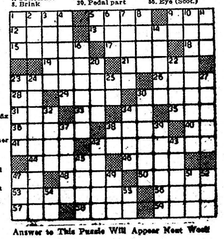
The masculine verdict on this —WOW! Easy-make suit Pattern 4906, with easy-flare skirt and backinterest jacket, really takes 'em by storm! This you MUST have!

Pattern 4906 comes in Jr. Miss sizes 11, 13, 15, 17. Size 13 takes 3 yards 54-inch fabric.

Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS (25c.) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Box 1, 123 - 18th Street, New Toronto. Print plainly SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.

Barbados gets its name from the numerous bearded fig trees on the Island.

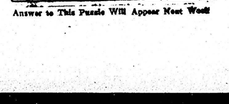
CROSSWORD PUZZLE



ACROSS
1. Filipinos
6. Molding
9. Likely
12. Shed feathers
13. Metal merchandise
15. Arctic
16. Fish plum
19. Seasons
21. Lines of function
23. Ultimate
24. Wipe paste
26. As far as
29. Move quickly
30. Mohammedanism
31. Resistance
32. Cannon
33. Ceiling
34. Forward
35. Greek letter
36. Prevent
38. Ely
40. Negative prefix
41. Drone's wife
42. Region
44. Hebrew teacher
46. Group of players
47. Life
48. Roman road
50. Shrill musical instruments
52. Revere
54. Roman tyrant
57. Hustle
58. Grafted (Shakespeare)
59. Hitt

DOWN
1. Young devil
2. Also
3. Rough lava (Hawaiian)
4. Iridescent
5. Spread
6. Men on
7. Bath
8. Division of time
9. Ancient
10. Distance measure
11. Water vapor
18. Talked
20. Army officer (abb.)
22. Cover
25. Pocket part
27. Antitoxins
28. Hop kiln
29. Russian coin
31. Geometrical ratio
37. Prepares for a contest
39. Sorrel
42. Drive
43. Exposed
47. Hummingbird
49. Siamese coin
51. Ely
52. Kind of bean
53. Not any
55. Eye (Scot.)

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle



Answer to This Puzzle Will Appear Next Week

Their Majesties Ride in State—Attending the first formal opening of the British Parliament in 10 years, King George and Queen Elizabeth are seen as they ride through the streets of London in the historic State Coach.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

F. Rev. R. Barclay Waren

Prophecy In The Bible

Amos 5:21-24; 7:10-15; Micah 4:1-4
Golden Text: He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?—Micah 6:8.

Prophecy i. one of the strongest evidences that the Bible is inspired. It has three functions: 1. To inform us of a future event that people should know about before it takes place. 2. To identify an event which has been forecast by prophecies. 3. To inform more generally that God knows in advance what he intends to do. These considerations will save us from overworking the Scripture in an effort to secure a one hundred per cent understanding of its meaning.

No prophecy is so completely understood as when it is being fulfilled or after its fulfillment. King Herod asked where Christ should be born and was answered by the scribes in the words of the prophet Micah, "And thou Bethlehem—". He sent the wise men to Bethlehem. Now we marvel at the prophecy of Micah given seven centuries before the birth of Jesus in Bethlehem.

The prophets, were also teachers of righteousness and were frequently unpopular. Amos brought a message disparaging the religious feasts and offerings of the people. He was advised to leave the king's court at Bethel because he said the king would be slain and the people carried away captive. But Amos finished his prophesy. He foretold the return from captivity.

How we long for the fulfillment of Micah's words, "He shall judge among many people, and rebuke strong nations afar off; and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks: nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more."

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. When eating soup or anything similar, what is the correct way to handle the spoon?

A. Hold the spoon in the right hand, dip into the soup with an outward motion, then take from the side of the spoon, never from the tip.

Q. Are the expenses of the church and reception considered the financial obligations of the bride's parents?

A. Yes.

Q. Is it obligatory that a man always rise for an introduction?

A. Yes, regardless of age, and whether he is being introduced to a woman or a man.

Q. Is it good form to fold napkins into cone shape, in order to make them stand upright on the table?

A. No; this custom is obsolete.

Q. Is it all right to use the phrase "Please reply" on an invitation, instead of R.S.V.P.?

A. Yes; some people prefer it.

Q. Should a wedding invitation be sent to the bridegroom's parents?

A. Yes, and separate ones to each brother and sister of the bridegroom.

Q. If one is travelling and one's seat companion on the train persists in trying to begin a conversation which one does not feel like entering, what should be done?

A. Make a courteous reply, but in such a way that he will know that you do not wish to enter into conversation. An excellent way to avoid further talk would be to begin reading a book or magazine.

How Can I?

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I make the elastic in garters last longer?

A. Instead of sewing the ends of garters together, cut the elastic about two inches shorter than ordinary, sewing a piece of ribbon to each end, and tie the bow when putting on. As the elastic stretches, the ribbon will take up the required space.

Q. How can I make a good furniture polish?

A. A furniture polish than can be used on the finest woods can be made of one part vinegar, with equal parts of linseed oil and turpentine.

Q. How can I clean gold lace or braid that is badly tarnished?

A. Sprinkle with fuller's earth and then rub with a stiff brush.

Q. How can I clean white velvet?

A. Sponge with a commercial cleaner, always rubbing in the direction of the nap. Then stretch right side up over a bowl of hot water and brush the nap with a soft brush.

Q. How can I fry oysters properly?

A. When frying oysters, first wash and drain them. Season with salt and pepper, dip in flour, egg, and then cracker crumbs. Fry until golden brown in hot fat, then drain well and garnish with parsley or lemon.

ANNE HIRST
Your Family Counselor

A VERTIBLE AVALANCHE of complaints from lonely wives' tops my mail today. Married two years, four years, six or seven, they tell the same, sorry story: Their husbands don't take them out . . or if they do, it is only after an argument that spoils the whole evening.

How many of you men, reading this today, are guilty? And how did you get into the habit of going out alone?

Was it because your wife couldn't leave that first baby?

Was she too tired to dress and take in a show?

Was she letting herself go, not as dainty and well-turned-out as she used to be? And couldn't talk about anything but the neighbours and the high cost of food?

Wives Are People

When you were courting her, nothing was too good for the girl. You were proud to show her off. She was full of spirit, pleasant to look at, entertaining to listen to. She loved a show, a movie or a football game. You two had such fun together!

Naturally (silly girl) she thought marriage would be like that. Going places together, entertaining friends at home, with you always there admiring her.

Well, she's found out.

No matter whose fault it is, give her a thought today.

You come home tired yourself, of meeting other people downtown, many a day. Yet you've had the lift putting over a deal, talking politics, exchanging ideas.

How About Her?

The big adventure of her day has been planning meals for you, marketing, washing dishes, keeping the house shining, tending your son and heir. She is tired too . . but she is also lonely.

Nothing's wrong with her that a frequent gay evening out wouldn't cure. (And there are baby-sitters today, remember.)

If her conversation isn't exciting now, whose fault is it? How often do you discuss your business with her, news of the day, or bring home amusing stories for her to laugh at with you?

If her appearance isn't what it was, a few compliments from you, a new hair-do or another frock would snap her back where she was 10 years ago. Women thrive on appreciation.

If you look at her today with a different eye, you will realize that she is the same gay young thing you married . . or she would be, given half chance. All she needs is a change now and then from her dull routine, the knowledge that you still think she's fun to be with. And how can she know this unless you become her best beau again?

* * *

It takes two to keep the light touch through marriage. But that is one talent that keeps husbands and wives close together and exciting to each other. Anne Hirst can help. If you write her at 123-18th Street, New Toronto.

EASE
COMMON or ORDINARY
that SORE THROAT
RUB IT WITH
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT
35¢
LARGE ECONOMICAL size 65c
Just heat and rub in MINARD'S, and note the quick relief you get. Greatest, fast-drying, strong or unpleasant odor. Get a bottle today; have it handy.
15-46

Lowly Rhubarb Goes High-Hat

Fruit and vegetables are in conflict again. This time the former is laying definite claim to rhubarb—a claim that a court has been asked to sustain. After a long period of controversy, the tomato was snatched from the vegetable family and set up as a fruit. Then along came the melon with a "me too" claim to whatever aristocracy may be attached to the fruit group, and apparently won out sufficiently to be given a fruit rating by Mr. Webster.

Even the nut has gained recognition as a hard-shelled fruit, and one wonders what other desertions are facing the vegetable family. The poor squash that may lie in friendship alongside the melon in the garden apparently is destined to remain a vegetable.

If You're TIRED ALL THE TIME
It's Dodd's You May Need!
BECAUSE—Faulty kidneys let excess acids and poisonous wastes stay in the system. Backaches, headaches and that "tired-out" feeling follow. Doddʼs Kidney Pills help restore your kidneys to normal action—help you feel better, work better, play better. Be sure you get the genuine Doddʼs Kidney Pills, a favourite remedy for more than half a century. You can depend on Doddʼs. 157
Dodd's Kidney Pills

Help relieve distress of MONTHLY
FEMALE COMPLAINTS
Are you troubled by distress of female functional periodic disturbances? Does this make you suffer, feel so nervous, tired—at such times? Then do try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms. Pinkham's has a soothing effect on one of woman's most important organs!
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

DOES INDIGESTION WALLOP YOU BELOW THE BELT?
Help Your Forgotten "25" For The Kind Of Relief That Helps Make You Feel Fine To Go
More than half of your digestion is done below the belt—in your 25 feet of bowels. So when indigestion comes, try something that helps digestion in the stomach AND below the belt.
What you may need is Carter's Little Liver Pills to give needed help to that "forgotten 25" Carter's Little Liver Pills.
Take one Carter's Little Liver Pill before and one after each meal. Be regular in taking directions. They help wake up a lazy liver of the 3 main digestive juices in your stomach AND bowels—help you digest what you have eaten in Nature's own way.
Don't let this get the kind of relief that makes you feel better from your head to your toes. Just be sure to get the genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills from your druggist—25c.

ISSUE 46 — 1948

.... FALL FAIR TIME IN ONTARIO ....

Ribbon in Spite of Himself

Photo by Ful-O-Pep Photograpner

One of the Leading Spirits of the Erin Fair was "Honkey" the Donkey. Shown above is Honkey with his master Herbert Dougall, 11. Beside Honkey stands a "close relative" named Smokey who won second prize in the pony race with Alex Stewart, 10, up. Poor old Honkey clattered in fourth.

Photo by Ful-O-Pep Photographer

Shaking Out The Familiar Quaker Oats Bag, is Owen Whitmore, as he gives his Calf Club entry a Ful-O-Pep meal to settle his nerves before the competition at the Madoc Fair.

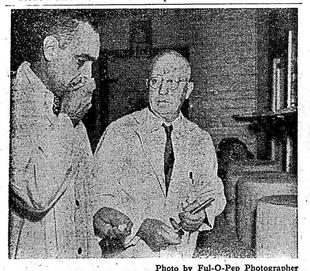


Photo by Ful-O-Pep Photographer

Chief Dairy Instructor, Mr. J. M. Bain, assisted by Mr. George Pollard, tested the fifty-six cheeses at the Madoc Fair. The cheeses being judged above are Canadian Cheddars, for export.

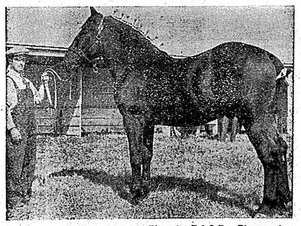


Photo by Ful-O-Pep Photographer

Leonard Trotter, of Madoc, shows the Trotter Bros. yearling percheron, which won Jr. and Reserve Grand Champ at Peterborough and Junior Champ at the Canadian National Exhibition.

"Denny" Likes 'Em Big

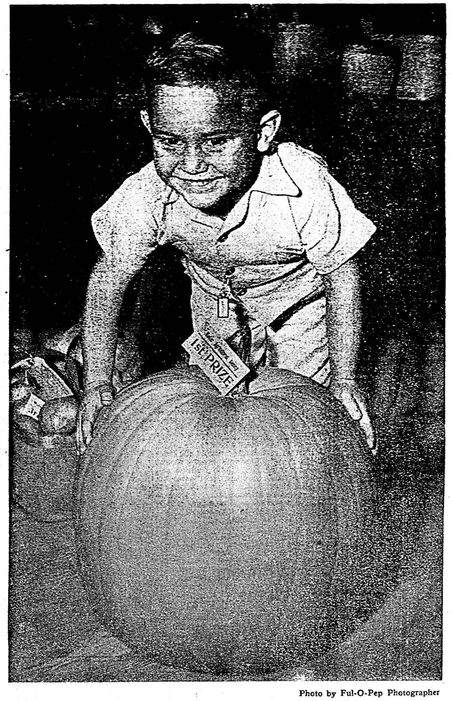


Photo by Ful-O-Pep Photographer

The Large Pumpkin and the Small Boy has always been a favourite photographic subject, but the Ful-O-Pep photographer could not resist yet another shot of four-year-old "Denny" Davis, of Trenton, who claimed he liked pumpkins because of their shiny, yellow "hide".

Grand Champion Leads Parade

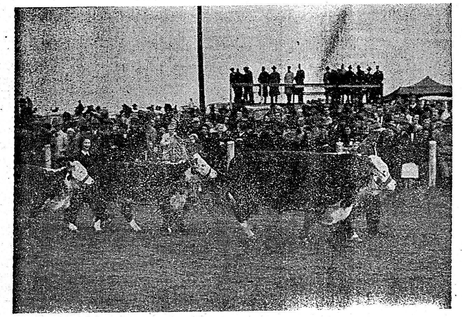


Photo by Ful-O-Pep Photographer

Proudly leading his herd in the grand parade at the Erin Fair is the Grand Champion Hereford Bull, Buckridge Domino Lad 13th. He is a veteran at the Erin fair and has been three times Grand Champion. He is jointly owned by Calvin Ireland and Ernest Gilmour, both of Everett.

Green Saddle Class

Photo by Ful-O-Pep Photographer

Ribbon Winner In The Green Saddle Class, is Barbara Lounsbury, 11, shown above as she was on her way to the contest at the Beamsville Fair.

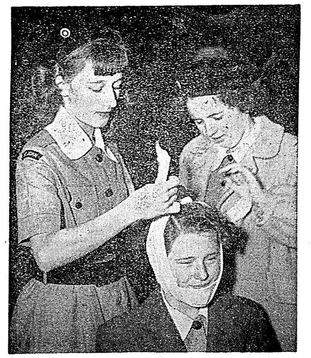


Photo by Ful-O-Pep Photographer

The St. John's Ambulance Corp—Had some of its younger members on hand at the Beamsville Fall Fair to demonstrate the latest thing in head bandages. The "victim" shown above is Shirley Wray, and the two bandagers are Misses. D. Neville and J. Walton.

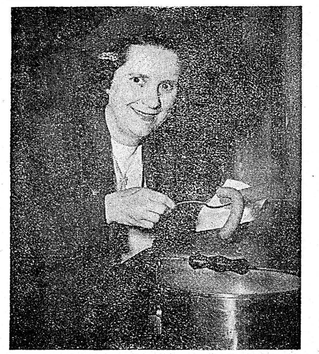


Photo by Ful-O-Pep Photographer

From the Gloom of the Legion Tent, comes this bright smile of Mrs. Allen Shannon, of the Ladies Auxiliary of the Canadian Legion. Mrs. Shannon along with other ladies of the Auxiliary was responsible for dispelling a good deal of the chill at the Grand Valley Fair.

Pictures Shown on These Pages are Available From THE FUL-O-PEP PHOTOGRAPHER 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto