

The Free Press' Short Story

THE ENEMY IS SAVED

BY LOUISE GAUBS

ONCE upon a time a boy by the name of Hugh Carpenter was suddenly called upon to save the life of two persons from drowning.

This man, whose life Hugh exchanged for that of his friend, is the chief engineer of the world from his reactor nose on to the continent of Australia and the treacherous Condamine river.

The boys liked the chief engineer of the party, a big Scotchman with twinkling blue eyes, but for the red man Hugh developed an immediate and violent antipathy.

"Meet the second Jack Dempsey," exclaimed Hugh, thrusting thumbs into armpits and strutting about with lifted chest.

"You mean that all this time you have been carrying an alias?" asked Shanks.

"I mean," Hugh answered in conciliatory intonation of the other's solemn tone, "I mean that I am growing such a knot of muscle on my biceps."

"Think of that now!" Shanks threw back his head in mirthless laughter.

"Where is my knife?" Shanks thundered one afternoon as the surveying party, having been on duty all day, were about to make for camp.

"That's why you lost it—too good to keep. It's only bad people that stick around," Hugh blurted in the search.

In Australia there is but one river throughout its extent that is important enough to be played up in school geographies, but there are many short streams that during the rainy season rise to torrential proportions.

homemade raft rocked perilously and pulled at its moorings.

Hugh, who had been watching on the camp side of the stream, called across to wait about crossing until the river had gone down a bit.

The rope bridge had been hung to clear the water by several feet; now on account of the flood it lay along the surface and swayed up and down with the water's motion.

Shanks stepped out on the raft. He had to fight for balance; but gaining it, and standing with chest high and feet apart, he told Dwight to "Come on, the raft is as steady as an English Man of War."

Dwight secured the paddles from where they lay high and dry on the bank and followed.

Hugh, running along the bank, saw not the peril that Shanks was in so much as the inevitable fate of the raft and with it his friend Dwight.

Hugh decided that the thing to do was to cut the rope bridge. It would float out along the current, then over to the opposite bank, freeing Shanks from the struggle and at the same time acting as a life line if one was needed.

Hugh did not reason about the matter. There was no time. He acted in response to a force apparently foreign to his nature.

From midstream came a shriek, a strangled noise like a man gives as he is going down for the second time. Still Hugh saved on throwing into the work all his energy.

On the evening of the accident which imperiled the lives of two men, the river rose five feet in less than a half hour of time.

out alive. Grabbing hold of the drifting raft, Hugh steadied it with his hand, scrambled up, then dived off.

As Hugh came out of the water this time, he noticed that Shanks had pulled up on to the shore and that he was carrying something in his arms.

Shanks, wiping a trickle of something moist from his cheek, remarked that his hair was still dripping.

"It was a close call," Hugh answered. Shanks was very much moved.

Shanks pushed off with ease and it seemed that everything would be all right, but presently the boat got to rocking so that Dwight could not keep with Shanks on the stroke of the paddle.

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MUFFIN MAGIQ Morning hardly seems to be the proper time to perform magic, does it? Usually wonders of the mystic art are accomplished in the middle of the night by the dim light of the fireflies, the moon and the stars.

Muffin magiq is very easy! The batter is taken from the refrigerator where the cool temperatures have retarded the action of the leavenings during the night.

The art is very simple when you have a refrigerator and the results will make you famous as the perfect breakfast hostess.

MUFFINS 1/2 cup sugar 1/2 cup shortening 1 egg 2 cups flour 1/2 teaspoon salt 4 teaspoons baking powder 1 cup milk

Combine the sugar and the shortening and add the well-beaten egg. Mix the ingredients together and add to the first mixture alternately with the milk.

HANANA MUFFINS 2 tablespoons shortening 1/2 cup sugar 1 egg (well beaten) 1 cup milk 1 1/2 cups bran flakes 1 1/2 cups flour 2 teaspoons baking powder 1/2 teaspoon salt 1/2 cup chopped banana

Worms Kill Your Hens Unless You Kill the Worms. Nicotine and Kamala encased in hard, smooth-coated tablets that do not dissolve but break in the gizzard and pour out their poison directly where the worms collect.

Cream shortening and sugar; add egg, milk and bran flakes. Sift flour with baking powder and salt and add banana.

Yield: 16 small muffins or 8 large muffins.

Although the victims do not know it by that name and would be terrified if they did, it is true, nevertheless, that an epidemic of siderodromophilie has broken out simultaneously in all parts of Canada.

SIDERODROMOPHILIE ATTACKS CANADIANS

There is a church in the north of Scotland which during certain seasons is largely attended by sportsmen—sometimes accompanied by their colliers.

TIT FOR TAT There is a church in the north of Scotland which during certain seasons is largely attended by sportsmen—sometimes accompanied by their colliers.

Nita was worried . . . she could not imagine where she had lost her bracelet—in the hotel or on the journey home.

any meal Kellogg's CORN FLAKES. time you're hungry, enjoy Kellogg's Corn Flakes and milk or cream. For breakfast, for lunch, for supper—for a late snack. They're great . . . between meals and at any.

"Come on over to" Orangeville Fair! Thursday and Friday September 17 and 18 Grand Display of Live Stock RACING MATINEE 2.18 - 2.22 - 2.30 TROT OR PACE

"On a hot day" - energy gone - restore and refresh yourself with a drink of GOOD tea - hot or iced. RED ROSE TEA "is GOOD tea" 2 CHOICE BLENDS - Red Label & Orange Pekoe

TAX NOTICE---1931 MUNICIPALITY OF ACTON. The Tax Notices for 1931 have been sent out. The place of payment is the same this year as last, and taxes are payable in two instalments at the Public Utilities Commission Office.

The Lost is Found. Nita was worried . . . she could not imagine where she had lost her bracelet—in the hotel or on the journey home. "I can't think what I could have done with it," she kept telling her mother.