

# EBONY TORSO

By John C. Woodiwiss

PUBLISHED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT

COPYRIGHT

## CHAPTER VII Nemesis!

For some days dragging operations were carried on at the point where Galesbourne had taken his last plunge into the river, but his body was not recovered.

Meanwhile, it was discovered that the effects of the explosion, and the subsequent fire, had not seriously injured Lambeth Police Station; and Inspector Carlingford found, much to his relief, that, owing to the thickness of the walls, little damage had been done. Nothing further was heard of Hopton's mysterious assailant and, whatever it was, it evidently felt the neighborhood was too hot to hold it after its narrow escape. The Divisional Inspector was optimistic enough to prophesy that no further tragic occurrences would take place, and slowly relaxed his precautions as the days passed.

The house was empty and Hopton and his men made a thorough search of the place, but found nothing incriminating with the exception of large quantities of burned papers in the study fireplace, as if the vicar had destroyed a good deal of correspondence before leaving. It was at first suggested that Smith was looking for his unfortunate master, but when days passed and he never returned, Hopton put out an SOS for him. His disappearance, coupled with the failure to find the vicar's body, merely strengthened the detective's theory that Galesbourne was not dead at all, but had stashed the body in order to put the police off the scent, and had disappeared, taking the old man with him. His efforts seemed doomed to failure whichever way he turned, for the Kensington station reported that Mrs. Clara Abershaw had been living at 85, Marshfield Road, but had left without giving any address and that they were unable to trace her.

Hopton decided to investigate this statement personally; so he went down to Marshfield Road and had a long chat with the missing woman's landlady without adding much to his stock of information. He had left the house and was walking slowly when he was suddenly struck by an idea. It was a thousand to one chance, but it might be just possible she had left instructions with the postal authorities for the re-direction of letters. He found a uniformed constable, who directed him to the nearest post office, where he introduced himself and stated his business. Rather to his astonishment, he ascertained the woman had filled in a form instructing that all parcels and letters were to be re-directed to her, c/o Mr. Ikey Frost, The Pets Shop, 106, Dockside Terrace, Rotherhithe.

Thanking the Postmaster for his trouble, Hopton returned to the "Yard," and, collecting a suit of dirty-looking rags which he used as a disguise when engaged on investigations in the poorer quarters of London, ordered the driver of his car to make for Rotherhithe Police Station. His inquiries concerning Mr. Ikey Frost proved the old naturalist to be the most unsatisfactory character, for he had at least two convictions against him for receiving stolen goods. Evidently he was a person worth watching, and the detective put on his disguise, left the station, and made for Dockside Terrace to keep the Pets Shop under discreet observation.

He found it situated in a densely populated riverside slum, its grimy windows surrounded by a crowd ofurchins, who were peeping in at a number of dejected looking birds and animals.

Hopton slouched across the road, joined the crowd of noisy children, whose grubby noses were pressed against the glass, and examined the various curiosities. He had not been standing there for more than a minute

when the shop door opened with a resounding clang from its bell, and the proprietor leapt out, a long cane in his hand.

"Get out of it, you little devil!" he yelled in a harsh voice, as the young shop-gazers disappeared amid derisive shouts and gurgles of laughter. "Cheeky little blackguards!" went on Mr. Frost, turning angrily to Hopton, "puttin' their dirty finger marks all over the winder. The police ought to stop the pests worryin' us shopkeepers, like they do. Look at that glass. All mucked up so as you can't see a thing! It's disgustin', that's wot it is, and I've only just paid 'alf a dollar to the winder cleaners!"

### Ikey Frost

Hopton was quick to make the most of his opportunity.

"Let me clean it up fer yer. I'll be glad to earn a tanner, Guv'nor," he sniffed abjectly. "You'd be doin' me a real kindness, too. I want to earn a tanner fer a cup o' tea and a bite o' somethink very bady."

The naturalist was evidently a suspicious man, for he looked the disguised detective carefully up and down before replying to his request for employment.

"D'you come from this neighbour-hood?" he inquired at last.

"No, gov'nor, Heppin' way," Hopton assured him. "Nothin' doin' rahnd them parts. I'd be real gratefule fer a bit o' help."

Mr. Frost pushed back his cap meditatively and scratched his mop of grizzled red hair. At last he readjusted his headgear with a decided jerk as if he had reached a decision.

"Very well, then, me man, come inside and I'll give you a bucket and cloth; then you get busy, and mind you, if that thur window shows a speck o' grease or smear w'en you've done, don't expect no tanner from me. I haven't got no time for shoddy work, and leading the way, he ushered the reluctant detective into the shop.

"Just you wait 'ere," ordered Mr. Frost. "I'll be back in a jiffy," with which warning he walked behind the counter and disappeared through a door. Hopton looked round with interest and soon came to the conclusion that the naturalist's stock was about as representative as Father Noah's: Tortoises, parrots, canies, mice, newts, goldfish, rats, puppies and kittens started at him from all sides, mewling, yawning, screaming and squeaking in such an argute chorus that the detective began to understand why the proprietor's nerves were a little tricky. Besides the almost intolerable noise, the atmosphere of the store was far from pleasant, and Hopton was not at all sorry when Mr. Frost reappeared with a bucket of water and the cloth.

"There you are, laddie," he said, handing them over to his new employee. "Now you can get at it, and don't spare the elbow-grease!" He still seemed a trifle suspicious of his protegee he followed to watch him start work. Fortunately the detective was a versatile person, and his attempts at window cleaning were convincing.

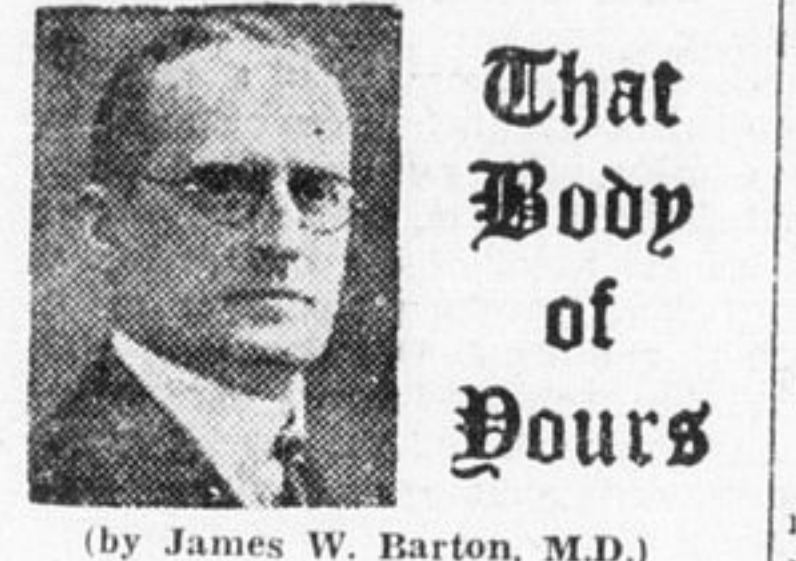
**Inside the Pet Shop**  
Hopton worked away, perspiring liberally from the exertion, and managed to make a good job of the window before his attention was suddenly attracted by the reflection of a man who was slowly crossing the road. The fellow was well muffled up in a grey overcoat and woolen scarf, and with blue tinted glasses, but, with a thrill of excitement, the watcher recognized the unmistakable face of Smith, Father Galesbourne's servant. Hopton stopped his polishing and cautiously observed his quarry's movements in the sheet of shining glass before him with breathless eagerness. Smith glanced up and down the street as if he expected to be followed and quickly entered the naturalist's store.

The sight almost made his watcher dance with elation for, by the merest chance, he had stumbled on an important clue. The mystery was slowly

thinning out, and he now knew that Mrs. Clara Abershaw had a very definite connection with Smith! And where Smith was, he felt pretty certain he would find Galesbourne . . . and a solution to the problem of Scott's murder. His first reaction was to quit work, "phone the "Yard" and have Mr. Ikey Frost's shop surrounded and searched immediately; but, on second thought, he realized that to leave his job unfinished and disappear might put the gang on their guard, so that by the time the police arrived, his man would have been smuggled away and they would find the nest empty. So, quietly finishing up his task in an almost professional manner, he emptied the dirty water down the gutter, wrung out the cloth, put it in the bucket and re-entered the shop. The bell clanged loudly as he opened the door, and Mr. Frost bustled out.

"Well, me lad,," he cried genially, "done yer job?"

"I think you'll find it O.K., boss," grinned Hopton, with an awkward complaisance.



(by James W. Barton, M.D.)

**Who Owns the X-Ray Plate or Film?**  
A patient consults his physician regarding his lungs, his stomach and intestine, his teeth or other organs and the physician in turn calls in the help of the X-ray specialist—radiologist or roentgenologist—who, after taking an X-ray of the parts reports his findings to the physician. Sometimes the physician may visit the radiologist's office and see the films or plates but may, on the other hand, simply use the radiologist's report together with his own findings in arriving at a decision as to the cause of the trouble and the treatment to be given.

You can thus see that the physician really asks the radiologist for an opinion, and in order to give that opinion, the radiologist makes "his" examination of the patient by means of the X-ray. The film or plate itself may be worth a few cents more but as the radiologist's opinion and signed report is based on the film or plate, he is naturally jealous of it and does not want to have it leave his office. The films or plates belong to him.

The patient, on the other hand, feels that as he has paid \$5 or \$50 to the X-ray specialist, the plates should belong to him, and as he may want another opinion on his case he naturally feels that he should be allowed to show the films or plates to this other physician.

As a matter of fact the patient did not pay for the plates; his \$5 or \$50 were paid for the 'opinion' of the radiologist.

Dr. Lester J. Williams, in New Orleans Medical and Surgical Journal, says: "X-ray plates must never leave the office permanently. They are the only absolute record the roentgenologist has, and if lost, he is greatly handicapped. They not only materially affect financial matters, but reputations, professional ability, false accusations, and numerous other things may in time rest wholly on the findings depicted on the film or plate."

However most physicians are quite willing to have another physician see the films or plates because it is a saving to the patient.

The fact remains then, and it is upheld by the courts, that the patient paid the fee not for the "picture," but for the "opinion" based on the plate.

**Health Booklets Available**  
Eight health booklets by Dr. Barton are now available for readers of The Advance. They are: Eating Your Way

## ROYAL HONEYMOONERS MEET OLD FRIEND



Prince Louis Ferdinand of Prussia, grandson of the kaiser of Germany, is pictured with his bride, the Grand Duchess Kyra, of Russia, as he renewed his old friendship with Alger Roberts, foreman of the assembly line in the Ford Motor Company's plant in Detroit. Prince Louis worked with Roberts when he was employed at the plant.

## Henry Ford's Recipe to Assure Recovery

May be Summed up in the Words, "Work and Save."

(By Henry Ford, in the Country Home Magazine)

"Plant more acres and work the land right up to the fence-rows. Get more products on the market. Cut prices. Get better machinery and cut production wastes. Forget all this bosh about machinery robbing men of their jobs. Good machinery creates jobs by the millions. Every new product that can find a market means more employment. The duty of industry is to pay the highest wage to the producer, and sell the product for the lowest price to the consumer."

"If a dictatorship comes here, it is because the people have been asleep on the job, and, therefore, deserve it. Of course, to have a dictator you must have two things: A man big enough to dictate, and the people dumb enough to be dictated to. We don't grow either of these in the United States."

"A prosperous era is just ahead of us, but this nation can't prosper unless and until our farms prosper. Farming is a basic trade—our first source of materials. Progress on the farm means progress off the farm as well."

"The day of livestock on American farms is bound to end. For all practical purposes the horse has already gone out, and the milk cow is going to vanish from the face of the earth. We can develop more efficient sources for the nourishment which we now get from milk and other dairy products. There are more economical sources—direct from our field crops. As for meat—that's not an efficient food, either. You can get the same nourishment direct from grains and other field crops with less bother."

"Deprive the world of the brains of those above fifty and everything would come to a standstill. On farms or in factories we need a cross section of worker ages—boys and young men, middle-aged folks and old heads. That blends the energies of youth with practical experience."

"Tomorrow is going to prove a big improvement over today. There will be less drudgery, and there should be less worry. I don't think any great number of huge fortunes will be possible. You can no longer write success in terms of dollars. But dollars never were the whole thing in any successful job. To make a useful idea work is the only success I know."

## Firemen's Day at Cochrane, July 1st

Firemen's Events, Sports, Field Day, Three Dances.

Cochrane, June 28.—In numbers which are estimated to compare with the records of Cochrane Semi-Jubilee celebrations three years ago, the town will be the mecca of firemen and sports fans from the entire Cochrane district on Dominion Day, when the District Firemen's Association stage the annual tournament and field day. The Cochrane brigade will be host.

**Busy for Months**  
During the past months, committees from the fire hall, Board of Trade, rink association and other sports groups in the town have been planning the big program and now await the arrival of their confreres from the district.

Commencing with a grand parade, with fire brigades and other associations taking part and floats and fancy dress costumes being on show, the field sports will be the first attraction at

to Health (No. 101); Why Worry About Your Heart? (No. 101); Neurosis (No. 103); The Common Cold (No. 104); Overweight and Underweight (No. 105); Food Allergy or Being Sensitive to Foods and Other Substances (No. 106); Scourge (gonorrhoea and syphilis) (No. 107); and How Is Your Blood Pressure? (No. 108). These booklets may be obtained by sending 10 cents for each one desired to The Esli Library, 247 West 43rd St., New York, N.Y., mentioning The Advance. (Registered in accordance with the Copyright Act.)

the local fair grounds, where races for all ages will be run.

Special baseball attractions will feature the day when teams from the northern loop will compete for a handsome cup, while the ham atop a greasy pole will draw a large number of competitors.

### Three Dances

The special firemen's races for annual cups will be staged later in the day.

In the evening three dances are to be staged with a special orchestra engaged for the High School dance at which prizes in the rink association draw will be awarded. At other points local orchestras will play to those wishing old time dance music and overflow round dancing.

Dwellings and buildings are to be being offered for the best showing in being offered for the best showing in each class as well as the best decorated store window.

## Allege North Has Illegal Fur Ring

Three Men Under Arrest and Facing Charges.

Sudbury, June 29.—Game Warden Lawrence Hemphill, of Essex, and provincial police moved quickly over the week-end to make three arrests during their search for J. I. Glick, Sudbury fur merchant, and his associates, who are alleged to have carried on the biggest illicit fur buying ring in the history of the province. All three men appeared in police court at Sudbury on Monday afternoon.

One of the men arrested by Provincial Constable Jim Doyle and Lawrence Hemphill is J. B. Lacroix, of Peterbell, who is charged with being in possession of 440 beaver pelts, which, it is alleged, he loaded into the airplane Glick flew to Rouyn where he was arrested Thursday. Lacroix is also charged with causing beaver pelts to be transported.

Second man being held by police is Eli Shpiak, who was arrested at Foleyey Friday night by Constable Doyle. Police claim that from March 16 to May 28, Shpiak had 80 beaver and 10 other pelts in his possession. He is also charged with buying fur without a license.

**Brought to Sudbury**  
Both men were arrested Friday night and Lacroix was held in Peterbell by Hemphill and Doyle made the arrest in Foleyey. As Game Warden Hemphill brought Lacroix down to Sudbury by train he was met by Doyle who turned Shpiak over to the game warden.

Andrew Thyll was also arrested Friday night and he is charged with having in his possession 49 beaver and three otter from May 9 until June 2. He was arrested at Gogama by Provincial Constable Robert Van Norman and then turned over to Hemphill.

In a statement reputedly made to police, Thyll admitted having mailed parcels for Jacob Glick on several occasions. Lacroix and Shpiak are both held in the district jail, although Thyll has been allowed his freedom. All three men will appear in court this afternoon to face the charges.

Ball, it was learned, will not be allowed Lacroix although ball will probably be granted the other two being held.

The airplane in which Glick was arrested when he landed at Rouyn was a commercial machine which he had chartered there earlier in the day, it has been learned. After chartering the airplane, Glick is said to have flown to Timmins and from there to Peterbell where he picked up the \$10,000 worth of illegal furs. He then flew back to Rouyn where he was arrested.

Game and fishery officials both of North Bay and Sudbury have refused to disclose information regarding the manner in which they are searching for Glick following his escape from Rouyn following his being granted \$100 bail.



## Cool and refreshing!

# "SALADA"

### ICED TEA

## Expect 8000 at the Lions International Wedding Tuesday at Church of Nativity

Starting at Oakland, California for Four-Day Session.

Miss Kathleen Golka and Mr. Vincent Kennelly United in Marriage.

Oakland, California.—Eight thousand Lion delegates and their families will be guests of the Oakland Lions Club at the twenty-second annual convention of the International Association of Lions Clubs, which will convene here on July 19 for a four-day session.

Once before, back in 1921, Oakland was host to the Lions Convention. Since that time, the association has grown from 229 clubs with 13,789 members, to over three thousand clubs with 105,000 members, in eight countries of the world.

From war-torn China will come some delegates from Tientsin and Tsingtao. Colourful delegations, some in native costume, will come from Mexico, Cuba, Costa Rica, Panama and Colombia. And of course, from all parts of the United States and Canada special trains and caravans will converge in Oakland.

For ten months, the Oakland Lions Club, assisted by other California Lions, have worked and planned to make this the most colourful convention of the year, and one long to be remembered by the visiting Lions. An elaborate schedule of entertainment, interspersing the business sessions of the convention, has been planned, most outstanding of which will be the steamer trip around San Francisco Bay, passing under the famed Bay Ridge from San Francisco to Oakland, visiting Alcatraz Island prison, "Treasure Island" site of the 1939 World's Fair, and out under the magnificent Golden Gate Bridge into the broad waters of the Pacific Ocean.

From Chicago, on July 13, will come the International President's Special train, bearing delegates from Wisconsin and Illinois, as well as special groups from Virginia, Maryland, Delaware and the District of Columbia. Headed by Frank V. Birch, International President from Milwaukee, the delegates will take a northerly route, going up through Red Lodge, Yakima and over to Seattle, then down through Portland into Oakland.

From the north east will come the New England Special, bearing delegates from Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut and Rhode Island.

Southern delegates will head across the continent aboard the Alabama Lions Special, which leaves Decatur on July 11, for New Orleans, thence via Southern Pacific Railroad across Texas into Los Angeles, and up to Oakland. The Texas Lions Special leaves Temple, Texas, on July 16, via the Santa Fe, making a one day stop at the Grand Canyon, then on into Los Angeles, and up to Oakland.

Other special trains will be the Kansas-Oklahoma Special, the Indiana Lions Allstate Band Special, and the Pittsburgh Special.

The Church of the Nativity was the scene of a pretty wedding on Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock, when Rev. Fr. Leo Madry united in marriage Kathleen Golka, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Kennelly, of Killaloe, and Mr. Vincent Kennelly, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kennelly, of Mount St. Patrick. The church and the altar were beautifully decorated with pink and white roses, and many friends witnessed the ceremony.

The bride, who was charmingly attired in a gown of powder blue satin, made on fitted lines, with full long sleeves, and a high neckline, wore an embroidered tulle veil caught in a coronet of orange blossoms, and white accessories, and carried a bouquet of pink and white roses, lily-of-the-valley, and maiden hair fern, tied with tulle ribbon.

Miss Loretta Briere attended the bride as bridesmaid, attractively attired in a gown of salmon pink net over taffeta, with a dainty bolero jacket. Her gown was trimmed in pale blue and she wore a matching turban of net, and matching shoes and gloves, and a corsage of white carnations.

The groom was attended by Mr. Philip Golka, brother of the bride.

The wedding music was played by the church organist. Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the Fern Cottage to close friends and relatives, and in the afternoon, Mrs. Sangster, sister of the bride, received the guests at the home of the bride and groom, 60 Fourth Ave. Besides celebrating the wedding, the guests also wished the best of luck to Mr. and Mrs. Sangster who were celebrating their first wedding anniversary. Mrs. Sangster chose for the occasion a gown of white satin.

In the evening the bride and groom received their many friends at a reception in the Hollinger Recreation Hall, they being the recipients of the best wishes of their friends as well as many lovely gifts.

## Attempt Made to Steal Gold Brick from Mine Safe

At the Thompson-Cadillac Mine last week an attempt was made to cut open the mine safe with the apparent intention of stealing a \$10,000 gold brick stored in the safe for safe-keeping. The thieves broke into the mine office, after borrowing an oxy-acetylene outfit from the mine machine office. Effort was evidently made to cut open the safe by the use of the oxy-acetylene equipment, and as a result about all they were able to do was to spread a coating of thick black soot over the front of the safe. Appearances suggested that the thieves had experimented with the oxy-acetylene outfit, but were unable to get it working.

## Try The Advance Want Advertisements

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10					11		
12						13		
			14	15				
16	17	18	19	20	21	22		
23			24		25			
26			27		28	29		
			30	31				
32	33	34		35	36	37	38	
39				40				
41				42				
								43

- ACROSS**
- 1—A babe
  - 6—Crazes
  - 10—At all
  - 11—Part of the iris of the eye
  - 12—Signify
  - 13—A depression made by a blow
  - 14—Embryo of a bird
  - 16—A digging tool
  - 20—Staggers
  - 23—A vandal
  - 24—Fuss
  - 25—Mediterranean sailing vessel
  - 26—Beneath
  - 28—Full of weeds
  - 30—Viper
  - 32—Rip
  - 35—An interval of seven notes (music)
  - 39—Wicked
  - 40—Belonging to us
  - 41—Confinde
  - 42—Pointed
  - 18—Conjunction
  - 19—Fruiting spikes of any cereal
  - 21—East by northeast (abbr.)
  - 22—Guided
  - 27—Soon
  - 29—Additional
  - 31—The stern of a vessel
  - 33—Wife of Adam
  - 34—To be ill
  - 36—Twist
  - 37—Invite
  - 38—Close
- DOWN**
- 1—India (poetic)
  - 2—Bog
  - 3—Shun
  - 4—Yield as clear profit
  - 5—A gibbet
  - 6—Bosh!
  - 7—Hall!
  - 8—Lair of a wild beast
  - 9—Atone
  - 15—Raise, as a crop
  - 16—Hinged cover for a window
  - 17—A play on
- |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| F | R | O | S | T | B | U | G | L | E |
| A | A | T | O | N | E | R | X |   |   |
| Z | E | R | O | B | A | R | E |   |   |
| E | S | O | T | M | O | T | O |   |   |
| G | E | L | O | B | L | I | S | T |   |
| C | E | E | I | S | I | S |   |   |   |
| H | E | A | V | E | N | L | I | N |   |
| E | S | S | E | N | O | F | A | R |   |
| R | E | T | E | N | F | A | R | E |   |
| U | T | E | B | A | R | N | A |   |   |
| B | U | R | L | I | A | S | T | E | R |

## THIS WILL MAKE YOUR MOUTH WATER

LUSCIOUS, ripe, red strawberries and crisp, golden-brown Shredded Wheat topped off with a generous serving of milk or cream. Nature's perfect flavor offerings, delicious, light, wholesome . . . a complete meal for the hottest days.

THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD.  
Niagara Falls - Canada

**Eat SHREDDED WHEAT**  
MADE IN CANADA - OF CANADIAN WHEAT