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South From Mayfair

by PEARL BELLAIRS

Principal Characters General Sir Weston Marris, a highly-placed officer of the General Staff visiting New Zealand on duty.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

GENERAL SIR WESTON MARRIS, sent to New Zealand to report on certain aspects of Imperial defence, is accompanied by his daughter, LORNA, and his sister, HILDA, who, as an aunt, gives an eye to the high-spirited Lorna.

The daughter is engaged to Captain RICHARDS, the General's Aide-de-Camp, but Richards does not arrive in New Zealand with the party, he having been delayed on duty in Australia.

One characteristic of the country which rather startles Lorna is the almost class-less state of society, which allows the official chauffeur, joined to her father, to adopt a friendly almost familiar attitude towards her.

Intrigued by the man's manner and captivated by his good looks, she goes on a country run with him, in the course of which she kisses her.

Next day, she feels acutely the folly of her action, and, meeting HAWKSFORD, she finds him very cold, and reserved. He has learned that she is engaged to Richards, and scorns her for allowing herself to forget that fact.

Richards arrives, and as Lorna is walking on the veranda of the country hotel where the party is staying she hears a noise in Richard's room. Investigating, she sees Hawkford with Richards note-case in his hand.

Confronted by Lorna, he begs her not to tell Richards. He would rather she told the General.

After some hesitation, she agrees that she will not tell anyone, but she adds that she must not speak to her again except on matters of duty.

(Now Read On) CHAPTER VI A SLIGHT AVENGED The Governor-General was present at the reception, and the Marris's and Richards had seats behind the vice-regal chair on a slight dais at the end of the hall.

Lorna danced with Richards, and after half an hour or so, General Marris returned to the Shanes' with some other elder members of the

party. Lorna did not see him go, but Richards told her a few minutes later "Sir Weston has gone with the Shanes, but he has left the car here for us."

"Does he imagine I mind?" said Lorna to herself, with a sort of irritated contempt. It was the noise of the crowd which got on her nerves, not Allen's flirtations. Soon afterwards he and the blonde disappeared completely. Lorna began to be utterly bored with the party she was with. It was getting on towards midnight; she yielded to a reckless impulse to go home.

"It seems the car isn't there just now!" he told her, looking a trifle uncomfortable. "Not there" said Lorna, in astonishment.

Hawkford was standing at the street door. He informed her as she came towards him: "Captain Richards borrowed it half an hour ago. He drove it himself."

"Borrowed it?" repeated Lorna. She broke off, colour suddenly rushed into her face. She understood; Allen, unable to find any other place to be alone with his blonde, had gone off for a jaunt in the car with her.

At any other time Lorna would not have cared, but there stood Hawkford, understanding perfectly well what the situation was. His face was enigmatic under the peak of his cap, but a mad fancy came to Lorna that he was probably enjoying her humiliation. His very impassivity and pretence of noticing nothing infuriated her.

She struggled hurriedly for self possession. If she said she would go home by taxi that would seem as though she were piqued about Allen—best to show no concern whatever! "It doesn't matter, thank you. I'll wait until he brings it back."

She turned coolly away with a word and a laugh for Flight-Lt. Westry. She put her wrap back in the cloak room and rejoined the party. She was furious with Allen for putting her in such a position—but it was not Allen so much who was the root of her chagrin—it was Hawkford. That he should know that Allen flirted with other girls, and fancy, perhaps, that she was slighted by it. How was Hawkford, in fact, to know that she and Allen "understood one another?"

Miss Marris would have been amused by this breakdown in the machinery of modern freedom. Lorna's rage during the next half-hour found expression in excessive gaiety. Then at last she saw Allen dancing in the crowd again with his blonde. She ignored him she said to her partner, who was a young up-country run-holder named Power: "Let's go for a drive."

He followed her very willingly, if in some surprise. The car was parked in a side street. "Oh, you've got a chauffeur, have you?" said Power, as they approached it, and saw the dark figure of Hawkford sitting at the wheel. "Couldn't I drive you?" "No," said Lorna definitely. "He'll drive us."

"Could you take us up to the Port Hills, please?" she asked Hawkford as he got out to open the door. A minute later they were sitting in the darkness behind him, driving through the city towards the hills. Lorna laughed and talked with Power as if she hadn't a care in the world. Power was more and more flattered though it seemed to him an odd idea, bringing the chauffeur.

When they came to the top of the hill where the empty paddocks lay ahead and the lights of the city spread out like an embroidery below, Lorna leaned forward and told Hawkford to stop. Hawkford drew up, impassive in his front seat, and Lorna whispered to Power: "Let's go out and go for a stroll."

Power agreed at once, and they got out of the car. "Wait, will you please?" Lorna said to Hawkford. Powers followed her across the road into the gloom of the hilltop, still wishing that she hadn't brought the chauffeur. But still, what the chauffeur might think of it all was her affair!

Lorna mounted on to the footpath which ran over the hill to the pine plantations, Power walking beside her in the darkness. He said a word or two, but she answered rather shortly. Her manner seemed completely altered. It was decidedly discouraging. When they were well out of possible sight of the car he attempted to put his arm round her. She drew away at once and said sharply: "Please don't!"

She walked Power up and down on the top of the hill for the better part of 20 minutes, talking in the most formal way. The puzzled and disappointed man followed her back to the car at last, utterly unable to understand her.

But Lorna's mind was clinched upon a purpose, her feelings a tangled knot of angry triumph. Every moment of that quiet walk in the night wind she was thinking of Hawkford sitting behind them in the car, waiting. He should know that if Allen had his amusements, so had she. He could think what he liked about how she and Power were passing their time! But in the meantime she felt that Power was so unendurable that she could hardly speak civilly to him.

She spoke to Hawkford in a cool, even tone as they came back to the car: "You may drop Mr. Power at the dance again, Hawkford, and then drive me home."

His face was an expressionless blank of shadow under the peak of his cap. "Very well." What had he thought, what had he felt in that 20 minutes while he had waited? Wild shame for her own mad behaviour seized Lorna and she could hardly speak to Power on the way back into town. She didn't wait for Allen, but drove back to the Shanes behind a stonily silent Hawkford, the graven image of a man.

Lorna's evening ended in a storm of furious tears on the bed in her room. Never in her life had any man prompted her to such bad behaviour. To be such a fool as Hawkford had had known him in the month since she had known him!

remarks I made to Colonel Gloucester about the nature of the harbour and the way in which my scheme for altering the defences would affect the system they already have there."

"Why? Why has someone—whenever it is who has used this typewriter since we were in Picton—why have they made notes of my remarks?" The line of worry between Sir Weston's whitening eyebrows deepened. "Someone is collecting information and there can be only one reason for that!"

"To pass it on?" Lorna's heart stood still. "Exactly!" "Who has used the typewriter?" she managed to say. "Myself, and Allen."

"Yes, Hawkford. We three. Unless someone in one of the hotels may have used it." "At Picton the whole staff was staying in the hotel and the typewriter was on the writing table in the lounge."

"But only Allen and Hawkford were with myself and Colonel Gloucester when we were going back in the car after the inspection. No, there was another officer with us, an R.A.F. man named Berting."

"It seems as if only someone who used the typewriter habitually would have forgotten that they had left a thing like that in the lid." Lorna forced herself to say. "Or someone who pushed it among those papers in a hurry, and hadn't the chance to recover it later."

Lorna was painfully silent, while her father folded the paper and slipped it into his note-case, his face a study of concern. There was one question in her mind. Could it have been military information that Hawkford was looking for when she caught him with Allen's note-case? Was he not a thief then, in the common way—but that worse if more daring thing—a spy?

She opened her mouth to tell her father about that incident; now, if ever, it seemed she must tell. But her lips stiffened on the words. She had not the heart. Her behaviour to Hawkford of last night was too fresh in her mind. The two things might have no connexion—and though father was just, he was implacable. He would give Hawkford no "second chance!" To gain time, she asked: "What are you going to do?"

"I shall report this to the Intelligence Department in Wellington. In the meantime, I shall keep my eyes open. I told you because I thought you were the best person to assist me in that. I want you to keep your eyes open, too, Lorna. But, don't say a word to anyone. Not to your aunt, do you understand? Nor to Allen."

"Not to Allen?" she asked the question automatically, but her father mistook the dismay in her eyes for anxiety about Richards, and told her with firm kindness. "It's hard for you to be asked that. I know, my dear! But this is a very grave matter, difficult for us all! My opinion is that someone made those notes in Picton on the typewriter, and was unable to retrieve them from the lid afterwards. But everyone must be suspect, and because of our personal connexion with Allen, I can't single him out. Besides, if someone is picking up information we don't want to scare him—we want to catch him! So the least said is soonest mended. This is the better!"

Mattagami School Promotion List

The following is the promotion list of the Mattagami public school. Where pupil's name is followed by "rec" or "recommended" it means that particular pupil has been promoted only on condition that attendance and effort are satisfactory.

GRADE 8 Berak, Michael; Bertlinger, Armando; Bostrum, Viola; Brewer, Barry; Briere, Edmond.

GRADE 9 Deas, Betty (Rec); Deyarmond, Donald; Doherty, Gerald; Dundas, Regine; Eastman Kenneth (Rec); Empey, Ronald.

GRADE 10 Fearn, Murray; Fisher, George; Fors, Frida.

GRADE 11 Gauvette, Adele.

GRADE 12 Hadley, Ronald; Hensby, Sylvia; Hewitt, Della (Rec).

GRADE 13 Jacklin, George; Jeebbs, Regina; Janson, Edward (Rec); Johnson, Bill; Joyce, Betty.

GRADE 14 King, Maurice.

GRADE 15 Landers, Eileen; Larvie, Rene.

GRADE 16 Mahaffey, Donald; Marsh, Marle; Marson, Evelyn; Malnar, James; MacElwee, James; MacElwee, Bill; MacKenzie, Tommy; McKormack, Ken; McLeod, Bill; McChesney, Billy; McCafferty, Nora.

GRADE 17 Nankervis, Richard.

GRADE 18 Paige, Virginia; Perello, Conchita; Perlo, Frank; Pihlaja, Laura; Pivan, Aranka; Pivan, John.

GRADE 19 Renfors, Mary.

GRADE 20 Shelswell, Betty; Sloman, Rosemary; Smith, Hugh; Stevens, Hazel; Surman, Ken (Rec).

GRADE 21 Tanelli, Walter (Rec).

GRADE 22 Vanhalla, Heivi.

GRADE 23 Wilner, Bobby (Rec).

GRADE 24 Adamson, Mavis.

Joanne; Barnhart, Mercy; Barry, Billy; Bell, Barry; Bullock, Nelson; Burgess, Catherine.

Campsall, Leonard (Recommended); Chilson, Douglas; Campbell, Shirley; De Gurse, William; Dumais, Florence.

Ellery, Keith; Elliott, Mina; Empey, Shirley.

Fisher, Anne; Foster, Colleen.

Gavette, Avril.

Hamel, Lusienne; Hewitt, Ernie; Hocking, Freddy.

Jeffrey, Donald (Recommended); Johnson, David.

Kelly, Garry; King, Cecil.

Leblanc, Florence; Leblanc, Mary; Lortie, Bobby.

Makynen, George; Marks, Gilly; Marsh, Shirley; Martignago, Gino; MacElwee, Shirley; MacKenzie, Lynden; MacKenzie, Luella; MacKinnon, Grace; McCharles; Harold; McElrea, Barry; McWhirter, Graham (Recommended).

O'Connor, Alec.

Paver, Ross; Percival, Jack; Peterson, Donnie; Price, Ginger.

Ryan, Garry.

Salvo, Arvo; Snider, Marlene; Stanutz, Eva; Sydor, Dorothy.

Tatoni, Rino; Thomas, Norma; Tommonen, Marlene.

Walker, Clifford; Wallingford, Gordon; Wallingford, Dorothy.

GRADE III Abramson, Anne Lee; Adamson, Billy; Allen, Margaret.

Breen, Wilhelmina; Briere, Theresa; Cadeau, Barbara (Recommended); Campbell, Florence.

Dent, Shirley.

Red Cross Schedule For Bardessono Workrooms in July

The following is the Red Cross schedule for the Bardessono workrooms for July:—

Tuesday, July 3—Finnish Women of Harmony Hall & Hadassah Group.

Wednesday, July 4—Ladies of St. Anne & J. C.W.L.

Thursday, July 5—Mrs. Hardy's Group & St. Matthew's Group.

Friday, July 6—United Church Group & Finnish Organization.

Monday, July 9—Mrs. Patrick's Group & Eastern Star.

Tuesday, July 10—Finnish Women of Harmony Hall & Hadassah Group.

Wednesday, July 11—Mrs. Ralph's Group & LaLigue Feminine Catholique.

Thursday, July 12—Sr. C.W.L. (Mrs. Morin's Group) & St. Matthew's Group.

Friday, July 13—Dime Club and Finnish Organization.

Monday, July 16—Mrs. Patrick's Group & Eastern Star.

Tuesday, July 17—Finnish Women of Harmony Hall & Hadassah Group.

Wednesday, July 18—Home and School Club.

Thursday, July 19—Sr. C.W.L. (Mrs. McCoy's Group) & St. Matthew's Group.

Friday, July 20—United Church Group & I.O.D.E. & Finnish Organization.

Monday, July 23—Mrs. Patrick's Group & Eastern Star.

Tuesday, July 24—Finnish Women of Harmony Hall & Hadassah Group.

Wednesday, July 25—Mrs. Ralph's Group.

Thursday, July 26—Women's Institute & St. Matthew's Group.

Monday, July 30—Mrs. Patrick's Group & Eastern Star.

Tuesday, July 31—Finnish Women of Harmony Hall & Hadassah Group.

Advertisement for Dr. Chase's PARADOL for HEADACHE and OTHER PAINS. Includes an image of a woman's face.

Professional Cards section listing various legal and business services: F. BAUMAN (Swiss Watchmaker), Langdon & Langdon (Barristers), G. N. ROSS (Chartered Accountant), S. A. Caldbeck (Barrister), Arch. Gillies, B.A.Sc., O.L.S. (Registered Architect), MacBrien & Bailey (Barristers and Solicitors), P. H. LAPORTE, C. C. A. (Accounting), GREGORY T. EVANS B.A. (Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public), and D. R. Franklin (Architect).

Advertisement for the Mattagami School Promotion List, detailing the names of students promoted in various grades from Grade 8 to Grade 24.

Advertisement for the Red Cross Schedule For Bardessono Workrooms in July, listing the schedule for various groups and organizations throughout the month.

Advertisement for Simms-Hooker & Pickering, an insurance company, with contact information for their Timmins office.