# Of Special Interest to Women

ing lungs; but outside the door-

He glared round the brilliantly

lit room and attempted to collect

The smouldering fire, with the

small table by the side of his chair

with whisky and sandwiches-ev-

erything seemed so normal, and ev-

erything was so quiet. So quiet. It

"Who are you, what do you

want?" he croaked. "See here,

can't we come to terms, you and 1?

You've had your share of revenge

Panting, he waited for an ans-

wer; then, with almost a feeling of

relief, he saw the door was opening.

Slowly it widened until it disclosed

the blackness of the corridor be-

nocent of any form or person.

bang-bang!

silence again.

within.

ed cliff.

dark sea.

wink, wink.

the officer.

rounding the house?"

nosing into the sand.

"Yes, sir."

son is cornered."

yond, but the door aperture was in-

With a snarl of fright, Benson

blazed away with his pistol; bang-

The reports in that room were

stunning. There came a splinter-

ing of glass as the bullets shattered

a mirror on the distant wall-then

CHAPTER XXII

by tract of coarse grass and sand at

the cliff top, passed many dim

Above them flickered Benson's

signalling apparatus, flashing the

continually discharged beam with

its red flare. On, off. On, off. Its

monotonous repetition expressed

the desperation of the hunted man

"Looks to me like a set signal,"

said Hunter. "It's sending out an

S.O.S. to sea, and means that Ben-

"I guess you're right, sir," agreed

the police sergeant, noting the

eerie effect of the coloured cloud

hanging over the supposedly haunt-

"Look!" Hunter indicated the

From afar, like a twinkling star,

came the answering light. Wink,

"There's our man, sir," agreed

"Yes, now down on the beach

with you and intercept im as he

comes ashore. Your men are sur-

The Centre of the Cave

the care the law was taking to pro-

tect Benson from danger, just in or-

der that he should answer for his

crime before a tribunal of justice!

three men crept to the beach below.

Standing in the very run of the

surf they presently heard the bump-

ing of rowlocks and oars, and a mo-

ment later a ship's long-boat ran

"How far do you reckon we are

from the cave, Jake?" asked a

"Bout centre of it, sir, judging

by Mr. Benson's light. Gosh! darn

that light, sir-guess he's gone mad

"You bet there's something

wrong. Keep a sharp eye and give

me the whistle if anything's amiss."

There was a splashing and surg-

ing of forms of men through the

surf. Smothered cries and oaths

came from the dark, and a sprawl-

ing constable splashed into the

white foam of an in-running wave.

"Better take it quietly; we're the

"Police . . . What's wrong?"

exclaimed the nasal tones of one of

the men in the boat. "What have

"That's all right-we're here to

"Drag the boat up the beach and

bring 'er along," the sergeant ord-

ered, saying which, he headed back

his little party to where the others

were watching the house of the

To Save the Last One

"Couple o' Yanks they sound to

"Got 'em," he whispered proudly.

The flash of a torch disclosed the

wet and dripping forms of two al-

armed men hand-cuffed to two con-

stables. They were lean and weedy

in appearance, and both wore stain-

ed and dirty overalls, like those of

"Say, what's the game?" com-

"No game," answered Hunter.

"We're trying to save the man in

that house from what appears to

be certain death. His name's Ben-

"Say, jest who are you?" he be-

"That does not concern you. Ben-

son is in that house. Do you know

son. You're from Strathleven?"

The man stared and blinked.

see you don't do it. Now, come

we done?"

doomed man.

mechanics.

menced one.

along, both of you."

to let the thing racket like that!"

In the darkness the sergeant and

Hunter smiled grimly to think of

Over the misty dunes, that scrub-

was unbearable, this silence.

# THE AVENGER

his senses.

by Walter Forder - - .

CHAPTER XXI.

A Coward Alone Echoes, echoes, whenever he moved, and nerve-racking silence when

around the house?

he paused to listen. To listen-to what? The distant surge of the sea, or to dim-echoes created by his careful creeping

Benson, like a furtive shadow, crept from room to room in the great shuttered mansion. Deserted by all his helpers, and robbed by the han! of the Avenger of his two accomplices. Benson took refuge behind locks, bolts and bars Fearsomely be wandered from bolted door to shuttered window. From room to room, up to the topmost turret and back again to the cellars beneath-cunningly contrived cel-

Outside, somewhere in the darkness, lurked death, stalking around the walls: The Avenger, who had sworn that he should complete the trio of the doomed.

lars, too, permitting of a dozen ex

its, but each of them now a possible

source of danger to the fear-hunted

Whisky did little to help and only served to inflame his brain and conjere up still more dreaded phan-

So, from ea 'dim and shuttered apartment Benson crept with shuffling feet, and palsied hands; every cupboard held for him an unseen assassin, and each corner masked the death he feared.

The sound of a softly closing door brought the blood to his head with a dazing rush; his ears throbbed with the bering of drums and his eyes made fantasy of things around.

The Sound of His Heart For some minutes Benzon stood facing a dam irresolute and panicky, listening to the beating of his own heart and stiffing his breath to strain his hearing.

Bump-bump-bump! Somewh re down in the basement in the labyrinth of those cellars, somer 10 - something - was moving.

With di...culty he suppressed a ery, and waited for a further sound, The certainty was that he was not, as he thought, alon . Someone was in the house with him.

He cursed again the cowardly butler, who had decamped after the death of West, and he cursed his own folly flying before.

Creak-creak-creak! Slowly, and taking his time, someone was coming up the stairs -through deers that Benson knew

he had locked. Up the stairs, coming to th. room in which he stood . . . Panic caught him in a whirl and he stretched out a shaking hand for the whisky a d fumbled again for his revolv to reassure himself that he had it safely.

Stealthy Footsteps Nearer-nearer . . . On the landing, along the corridor. Stealthy footsteps . . . Moving even more cautiously . . . Then a pause outside the very

door itself! "Stop!" Benson's voice was harsh and cracked. "I've got the door covered. The guy who enters, diesd'yer hear? I've got the door cov-

Silence. Just the ticking of a clock and the gasping of his pant-



Issue No. 30—'38

### **Knitted Linen** Garments Cool

Fine-Twisted Linea Thread Knits Up Very Light—Paris Is Using A Great Deal Of It.

PARIS.—Here in Paris women are seeking holiday clothes that look as cool as they feel and vice versa. To meet the demand Aileen Rice is knitting summer things in a new fine-twisted linen thread which she says knits up lighter and cooler than any yarn yet discovered. Some stitches give a surface as refreshing to the eye as those thirst-quenching Italian water ices called granite.

This yarn is featured in three new exclusive neutral tones. Aileen Rice offers hand-knitted models in these tones as a change from conventional cotton and linen holiday frocks. Her use of special stitches lifts them out of the ordinary sports class and gives them a distinguished character of their own. Some work into a fabric as airy as crepe chiffon. Others vie in sheerness with lace. Both one and two-piece frocks are favored. They are simple, with very short sleeves and easily fitted shoulders.

CROCHETED BOLERO

of any secret entrance? He's bar-

"There's no time for that now.

"Dead" . . . The pair gulped

"Yes. Killed by someone who is

at this moment somewhere about."

As he spoke he indicated the sur-

"He's waiting to get Benson, and

we want him first. Now, how do

"This gospel? You ain't shootin'

a muff's game, are you?" the man

who appeared to be something akin

to a skipper or captain made ans-

He's Cornered

there mean anything to you?" rap-

"Gosh! You're right. I guess

There came the dismal howling

from the surf below; and coming

suddenly it chilled the blood of the

listeners; at the same moment a

muffled report of three explosions

"Say, that's all right-don't let

"If, as you say, there's been

trouble here, he may have got loose

and is puttin' in an extra show on

"You know of this dog, then?"

"Sure, he's a decent hound, one

of Benson's set-pieces in his ghosty

stuff-to scare off nosey parkers

Ominious Pistol Shots

tom hound approached them, plain-

ly visible, for the poor brute still

had traces of the luminous paint

seaman, and in excited response

the massive hound was instantly

nosing and fussing one with whom

he was familiar, making all those

extravagant expressions of joy that

spoke quietly, "there is the laying

"There you see, Digby," Hunter

He broke off, and all eyes turned

to the blackly silhoutted outline of

"Here, Pete!" softly called the

With a series of yelps the phan-

when we're running the goods."

Pete the hound alarm you," com-

came from the darkened house.

menced the seafaring man.

his own."

asked Hunter.

cloying hi coat.

only dogs do.

of your spooks."

"Doesn't that frantic signal up

Let me tell you that both West

red and bolted himself in."

and McClintock are dead."

at the news.

rounding dark.

you get in?"

ped out Hunter.

Benson's cornered."

"Why?" stared the man.

tion of it and of stitches; materials required.

plainly pattern number, your name and address.

## Now It's RASPBERRIES

Here are a few suggestions which will help you to serve as many raspberries as possible, in as many different ways as possible, while the short season lasts.

In the past, strawberries have seemed to have a monopoly on shortcakes but it's time raspberries got a break. Raspberry shortcake is cuite as good as strawberry but has been sadly neglected in favor of the latter. Try it while the berries are at their best.

RASPBERRY SHORTCAKE 3 cups sifted cake flour

3 teaspoons baking powder 1 teaspoon salt

1/2 cup butter or other short-% cup milk (about)

2 quarts fruit.

You'll Race Through This Laura Wheeler Jiffy Crechet

A trim bolero in a lacy stitch that goes along quickly in two

Send 20 cents in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pat-

strands of string! Crochet it to wear over your afternoon or evening

dresses. Pattern 1745 contains directions for making bolero; illustra-

ern to Wilson Needlecraft Dept., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Write

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt and sift again. Cut in shortening. Addmilk gradually until soft dough is formed. Roll 1/4 inch thick on slightly floured board. Cut with 3-inch floured biscuit cutter, Place half of circles on baking

PATTERN 17-15

the barred and shuttered mansion.

Over the unkempt gardens which

separated them from the house

came frenzied screams, terrible to

hear, for they were the cries of a

Above in the night sky glared

that ominious red cloud, alternat-

ing between a dim shadow of grey

As Hunter raced ahead of the

men with a cry of, "We're late-

the Avenger is inside," the thought

flashed into his mind that the flery

cloud was a fitting funeral pyre to

the lives of men who had lived by

Those pistol shots from within

the house were ominous; the bul-

lets which accompanied them might

have robbed 'im of his quarry-or

(To Be Continued)

might have laid the ghost.

"Hullo! What now?"

man demented with fear.

and a blood red.

bloodshed.

down. Spread with butter and remaining fruit. Garnish with whipped cream and additional fruit. Serves 8. FROZEN RASPBERRY DESSERT 4 cups raspberries ½ cup sugar

sheet; brush with melted butter.

Place remaining circles on top and butter tops well. Bake in hot

oven (450 degrees F.) 15 to 20

minutes. Cut fruit in small pieces or slices and sweeten slightly.

Separate halves of hot biscuits,

spread bottom half with soft but-

ter and sweetened fruit. Place

other half on top, crust-side

1 cup canned pineapple juice 1 package raspberry jelly pow-

1% cups cream, whipped.

4 cup water

Crush 2 cups raspberries, add 14 cup sugar and water, let stand 10 minutes, then force through sieve. Combine I cup of this raspberry juice with pineapple juice and heat until warm. Dissolve jelly powder in warm juices. Chill. When cold and syrupy, place in bowl of cracked ice or ice water and whip with rotary egg beater until fluffy and thick like whipped cream. To remaining 2 cups raspberries, add 1/2 cup sugar and let stand 10 minutes (do not crush). Fold into whipped jelly mixture, then fold in whipped cream. Turn into freezing trays of automatic refrigerator and let stand 3 to 4 hours, or until frozen. Or turn into 2-quart container, cover with waxed paper, press cover tightly down over paper, and pack in equal parts ice and salt for 3 to

4 hours. Makes 2 quarts. RASPBERRY BAVARIAN CREAM

1 package raspberry jelly pow-

1 cup warm water 1 cup raspberry juice and cold

1/2 cup heavy cream 4 tablespoons sugar

1 cup fresh raspberries, crushed and drained.

Dissolve jelly powder in warm water. Add raspberry juice and cold water. Chill until cold and syrupy. Fold in cream, whipped only until thick and shiny, but not stiff. Add sugar to berries. Fold into jelly mixture. Chill until slightly thickened. Turn into mold. Chill until firm. Unmold. Serves 8.

CORONATION COOKIES 14 cup white sugar

1/2 cup Bee Hive White Corn

1/4 cup butter 11/2 tbsps. lemon juice

1 egg ½ tsp. baking soda

1 tsp. baking powder ¼ tsp. nutmeg

1/8 tsp. salt 14 cup St. Lawrence or Durham Corn Starch

11/4 cups flour. Cream butter and sugar. Add syrup, beaten egg yolks, lemon

juice. Beat. Add stiffly beaten egg whites. Mix well. Sift dry ingredients and add. Drop from spoon on well buttered baking sheet. If dough not stiff enough, add more flour. Moderate oven 10 to 15 minutes.

Letters from Canada bearing postmarks reading "Observe Sunday" are said to be worrying those running football betting pools in Britain because they fear the idea might spread there, with all mail marked "Don't Gamble".

England has just learned that nearly half the motor drivers involved in fatal road accidents are under 30 years of age.



A simple aid to health!

# AAAAAAAAA

Headgear the Size of an Organ-Grinder's Pet is All the Rage -"Doil's" Hats for Autumn Wear

PARIS .- "Doll's" hats, which perch jauntily on the side or front of the head like the hat on an organ-grinder's monkey, were introduced by Schiaparelli in her midsummer collection.

sists that the miniature hats will be the accepted thing for fall and winter wear. She's usually righteven if the world doesn't come round to her way of thinking until a couple of years later. But leading Paris milliners are beginning to swing over to the doll hat, which is just about as big as its name signifies.

Getting down to details, these microscopic hats are trimmed almost invariably with ribbon bows or feathers.

Shapes vary from modified tricornes and bashed-in Tyroleans to little saucers with irregular rims, but they all take care to leave the entire back (and half the top) of the head completely uncovered. They all have a tendency to tip down well over the forehead or over one eye.

### **Household Hints**

Blueing should be added to the last rinsing water and thoroughly dissolved before putting in the washed clothes. Avoid using too much. Thin fabrics need less blueing than heavy materials.

Garments hold their shape better when pressed along the weave of the fabric, rather than across the weave. Press completely dry. Clothing put away even slightly damp is apt to be wrinkled and

Garments made of materials which are not thoroughly colorfast should be rolled in dry towels before tubbing, with additional towels spread inside to prevent layers of the material touching and colors running into each other. Iron as soon as sufficiently dry.



Wrigley's Gum helps you keep fit? Lelieves that stuffy feeling after eating. Cleanses crevices between teeth, too . . . assures sweet breath. Buy some now! Small in cost but big in benefits! Enjoy it after every meal - millions do!

## Monkey's Topper Inspires Hats

And now Mme. Schiaparelli in-

Easily Carried Fashion experts say that the tiny hat must come for two reasons: one is the definite advent of the pineapple coiffure which sweeps everything upward; the other is the necessity for a more easily portable hat owing to modern travel ways. You can't duck in and out of airplanes-or jam yourself in crowded subways-with a broad-brimmed hat in the way.

lack freshness when put on.

# Rich Children More Nervous

Behaviour Problems Discovered More Likely to Affect Those From Well-To-Do Homes.

Nervous disorders and behavior problems are more likely to affect children from well-to-do homes than those brought up in poverty, according to experiments carried out in London, England.

The experiments were conduct ed by Dr. Lindsay Neustatter, a clinical research assistant in the Department of Psychological Medicine at Guy's Hospital. He sought to discover whether poyerty and bad social conditions had any effect in producing nervous disorders.

Selected Groups For this task, the results of which are described in the medical journal, The Lancet, Dr. Neustatter selected three groups of 50 families.

Nine per cent, of the children in the poorest group were restless or irritable in their first year of life. In the well-to-do group 30 per cent. were restless or irritable. Well-to-do children showed much more worry, instability of mood, timidity, aggressiveness and obstinacy than children from the poor families. Nearly three times as many provided behavior prolems. The poorer children showed shyness, fear of noise and punish-

Afraid of Dark

Well-to-do children showed more fear of the dark and of animals. nearly one in five of the rich children showed abnormal fears without rational foundation. None of the poor children studied was thus affected.

Twenty per cent. of the poor children were classified as nervous, 24 per cent, partially nervous, and 56 per cent. displayed no nervous symptoms. Of the well-to-do children, 38 per cent. were nervous, 26 per cent. partially nervous and 36 per cent. not nervous at alf.

### Play Clothes Are In Highest Favor

Hopsacking, Linen, Sharkskin The Big Three In Summer

NEW YORK. - Hopsacking sharkskin and linen are quoted as the big three of play clothes. And the play suit with the pleated skirt is well liked in chambray. Then there are the pastel colored burlap boxy coats - some

a season of original details. Boleros Everywhere The ever-present bolero is seen, too, in burlap and it may be worn with a flowered print country frock. It is a "pretty" season, I might add, in case you

of them with fish buttons-truly

haven't noticed it before. Molyneux has designed gay printed frocks for the beach. They button all the way down the front, or part way down, with flared skirts which are casually left open, permitting a glimpse of the monotone shorts beneath.

Printed Beach Wear Molyneux uses square necks for his beach dresses and charming colors of navy, rose and pinkthe latter in trimmings.

Then there is the Coolie beachwear, which was cited earlier in the season. Midcalf length trousers with loose short jackets are by this same Paris designer, who is an Englishman, by the way. Or straight trousers coming to just below the knee are cuffed by Lelong and have suspender tops.

### Gypsies Keep Weird Vigil Squat Outside Hospital Await-

ing News of Stricken Youth

Deep in the cluttered warehouse district of Manhattan's east side, a band of gypsies huddled in a parking lot last week, keeping weird Romany vigil for an afflicted tribes-

Louis di Metro, 20, was ill with an infection in his throat, in Bellevue Hospital.

Answeroing the tradition that bids them keep watch over those of their kind who fall ill, the gypsies spilled out of their tenements and sat on the hard ground of the parking lot outside the hospital. Some of them prayed, some of them dozed, but mostly they sat and stared at the hospital windows.

Every hour, one of them insquir ed about the youth, afflicted with Ludwig's angina, a disease said to be fatal in ine out of ten cases.

Day Dream, a tropical island in the Whitsunday group, has just had its first wedding, a young teacher and a trader's employee being married among the palms by a minister who made special voyage from Bowen, Queensland, to





LESSON IV GIDEON: FOLLOWIN PLAN-Judges 6: 1

Frinted Text: Judg. 7:

Golden Text

"Have not I comma Be strong and of good THE LESSON IN ITS Time-The principal

this lesson occurred a

1249 B.C. Place-The town was located in Manass the Jordan River, so Plain of Jezreel; the Jezreel is identical wit of Megiddo, that lar area in the centre of running from the foot Carmel to the foot of bor; Succoth, in the t Gad, was located a litt the brook Jabbok.

One would have the

with the glorious deli the Israelites from the Jabin and the defeat under Sisera, the Israe have whole-heartedly ously turned to Jehovai giving and in obediend laws, forsaking the sins brought about the from which they were fully delivered. But n story of the human hear over again; man is se forget God, and to g stubborn way, to be the customs of the nat about. Retribution wa away. The Midianites upon Israel, and wroug er havoc and enforced bondage than that gene experienced.

Nothing else brings a so quickly as trouble: the oppression of the became unbearable, children of Israel turne vah, beseeching him them.

Just at this time th Jehovah came to the Ophrah, in Manasseh, w Jordan, for the expreof announcing to a 3 by the name of Gideon had called him to delive ple. Two things the him. First, that Jehoval him; and, secondly, tha had commissioned him

Israel from the hands of The Midianites, and t kites, and the children of were gathered together ley of Jezreel. At the the Spirit of the Lord e Gideon, who sent n throughout Manasseh to Zebulun and Nephtal them together for the gr which he knew was ine this hour of crisis.

4. And Jehovah said

con, The people are yet

bring them down unto f

and I will try them for t and it shall be, that of say unto thee, This shall thee, the same shall go and of whomsoever I thee, This shall not go the same shall not go. brought down the peo the water; and Jehovah Gideon, Every one tha of the water with his t a dog lappeth, him shalf by himself; likewise e that boweth down upon to drink. 6. And the n them that lapped, putt hand to their mouth, hundred men; but all th the people bowed down knees to drink water. Jehovah said unto Gideo three hundred that lapp save you, and deliver th ites into thy hand; and | people go every man place. The ten thousand were left after the climit the cowards were still to defeat 135,000 Midia cordingly the very sing memorable device whiel recorded was adopted. were led down to the w all those who lay down putting their mouths to er, were rejected, while who merely stopped and up water in their han selected. These latter true soldiers, men who make a leisurely business ing while the enemy was but who cold, at the mos a mouthful of water as t ed the stream. The simp

15. And it was so, who heard the telling of the that he worshipped; and turned into the camp of Is said, Arise; for Jehovah

Tremendous Victor

showed a real difference

perament in the men, and

off into two well-defined