



No TURNING

by Kathrn Bemis~



Synopsis of preceding instalments:

Kay Millstrom's still beautiful mother, whom she calls Cora, tells her that the million dollars her father left at his death five years ago is gone, and again urges her to marry wealthy, 40-year-old Hennington Blare. Just as Kay consents a plane crashes on their lawn and she drags Chuck Nourse out of the wreckage a moment before an explosion. The handsome test pilot has a broken leg but she will not let him be sent to a hospital. He falls in love with her but when Adele Sanders says everybody is expecting Kay to marry the millionaire Blare she slips away to a hotel. Cora is having Blare for dinner but Kay phones Chuck and accepts a date to dine with him the next day. When Cora's lawyer takes her from her after-dinner coffee to tell her he can't save her home, Blare proposes again. Kay hesitates but when Cora tells her the bad news she accepts him. On the hotel room she is telling Chuck of her engagement when Webb Taylor, a persistent suitor, appears. A storm breaks and in the hurry for shelter Kay hurries home, to find the sapphire ring Blare gave her is missing. On a telephone tip, police go to a garden party, search Chuck and find the ring. His host's butler tells Kay he saw Taylor drop it in Chuck's pocket. Taylor says he intended it all as a joke. Chuck asks Kay if there is any chance for him; she loves him but tells him she will marry Henn. Distracted, she goes for a wild drive and her car is wrecked. While she is in the hospital, Adele tells her Chuck is going to be her house-party guest. He intended it all as a joke. Kay forces herself to tell Chuck he has no chance and, distracted, goes for a wild drive. Her car is wrecked, her leg is broken and her face torn. Chuck is Adele's summer camp guest. She makes love to him and tries to poison him against Kay.

INSTALMENT 13

On a day when Kay was feeling low-spirited, Cora came breezily into her daughter's hospital room accompanied by a tall, dark, good-looking stranger. Kay noticed that the warm dark gaze of this middle-aged man rested with fond approval on Cora, as if she were nothing short of his ideal.

"Kay, darling!" exclaimed Cora. In

her most affected, high-pitched voice. "This is Horace Peek from Buenos Aires. You've heard me speak of him. We met three years ago on the Riviera."

Kay, now nearly free from bandages, looked straight into the blackest eyes she had ever seen. She immediately liked the owner of them. He came beside her bed, took her hand in his firm one. In a deep, cultured voice, he said, "So glad to meet you, Kay. Knowing your mother has been one of the most delightful experiences of my life. Now to know her lovely daughter gives me double pleasure."

"I can return that compliment, Mr. Peek," Kay said, with a short laugh. "Cora has made you out a Superman. I was rather afraid you couldn't measure up to it—but now I'm inclined to share her opinion."

"Fine! Then we shall be friends. You must visit my home in Buenos Aires. You would enjoy the country."

"Yes, darling." Her mother was standing on the other side of Kay's bed now. She began smoothing back a few golden locks from Kay's forehead. "Horace and I—" she flushed becomingly. "We're going to be married."

"Your mother," he added soberly, bowing gallantly from the hips, "has done me that honor."

Kay's eyes filled with happy tears. Her beautiful mother would have security for her latter years, the devotion of a husband. "I'm so glad for you both," she said unsteadily.

Cora turned to Mr. Peek with. "Please Horace—let me have a word alone with Kay. If you won't mind waiting in the corridor—I'll join you presently."

"Certainly, my dear," he agreed instantly.

He gently lifted Kay's white hand to his lips, then left the room.

"It's too good to be true, isn't it!" gushed Cora. "I'm really very fond of him. Besides, now you won't be obliged to marry any man you can't tolerate. Hennington's such a bore. You'll never know, dear, how I've worried over you. I've been frantic because you were literally being forced into marrying him. Aren't you happy, my love?"

She leaned down and kissed Kay's flushed cheek.

A little line came between Kay's narrowed eyes.

"But, Cora—All we owe Henn—makes it awkward. I can't go back on my word now—it wouldn't be sporting, would it? If we could only manage to pay what we owe him, it would be different."

"Listen, Kay—I have the whole business figured out. Horace is to give me a generous allowance. I'll send Hennington a little on account now and then. Before you know it, the debt will be settled."

Kay looked doubtful. This beautiful, slightly frivolous mother of hers loved fine raiment too well to be able to pay any obligations from an allowance.

"Cora—you know you've never saved money—it hasn't been expected of you. You haven't the faintest notion of how to go about it."

Tears began abruptly to roll down Cora Millstrom's creamy cheeks, threatening to ruin her make-up. "I will save—I will from now on," she declared. "For your—your sake. I can't have you marrying Hennington, my darling. Can't you see—I can't have it on my conscience."

"All right, dear—all right. Hennington Blare is out. Now—dry your tears and don't keep that fine man waiting. You're lucky, darling."

Kay's words had instant effect. Cora sniffed back further tears, opened her handbag, took out a lace-edged handkerchief, and dried her eyes. She found her compact, powdered and roused her now radiant face. Financial perplexity, no matter how serious, never rested too heavily on Cora. For so many years she had been such a petted, privileged wife that it took very little now to convince her all would go on as before.

A feeling of thankfulness encompassed Kay. She discovered that she had been far more concerned over her mother's future than her own.

Suddenly she was filled with new courage. Clouds, which had only recently been grimly black, might now be lifting.

"I'm going to talk to Hennington at once—because Horace has to go home next week. Of course, I'll go with him, if you won't mind, dear."

"I'll be all right," Kay assured her cheerfully. "And please don't bother about Henn. I'll explain that you will reimburse him as quickly as possible. I'm sure he'll understand."

After her mother left, Kay began to do some intensive thinking.

"Mother's South American!" she exclaimed to herself. "I'm glad! I'm glad, too, that in her heart she regrets having forced me into an engagement with Henn. But poor Mamma—she need not have worried. I doubt if Henn is specially interested in marrying me now. I'll be limping about, more or less, for weeks. Even though my face looks nearly normal, he'll be afraid my legs never will match."

"No—I won't be obliged to marry him. But there's still the question of how to repay what we owe him. I wonder if I ever could earn enough to settle that."

Even after her mother's marriage to Horace Peek and their departure for South America, Kay found it difficult to break her engagement to Hennington Blare. He seemed to expect, now that her beauty was unmarred, that they should be married soon. He was continually urging her to see an interior decorator so that alterations could begin on the Lester house.

Kay put him off for the present, but agreed to go into the matter as soon as she was home again. There being no other place to go, she decided to return there and remain until she was physically able to seek some kind of employment. What it would be, she had yet to decide. Yet she hoped she would be able to make good, but she was sceptical.

The problem of repaying Henn was soon altered by a wire from Cora. It read:

"Horace bought our Deweyton place yesterday from Hennington and paid all we owed him stop you are to live there stop as our daughter you will receive monthly allowance for house upkeep and your personal expenses stop love from us both Cora"

Hennington later that evening confirmed this wonderful news. He had been glad to get rid of the place, he said, because he and Kay would have the Lester town house and it would be poor business to keep both houses open.

In spite of Hennington Blare's plans, Kay returned to her old home, feeling like a free soul. Had she realized how short a time this keen sense of freedom was to last, she would have been completely crushed.

She soon discovered that she could not shed the presence of Henn as neatly as she had anticipated. He seemed more determined now than ever to marry her. Then there were the frequent visits of Webb Taylor to annoy her. Ignoring her engagement to Henn, Webb was omnipresent. He was continually accusing her of marrying Henn for his fortune, declaring that she did not love the man. It was uncanny. Webb so often had the intuition of a clever woman.

While Kay was pondering over these things, she suddenly remembered Gloria Sherman's invitation to visit Lake George, and wired her that she would now be able to come, if convenient.

She had heard that Chuck Nourse

was back in town. He had of course made no effort to get in touch with her. To know that she was near him, but could not be on the old footing with him, was actual torture. She would give the servants a vacation, leave a caretaker in the house, break irrevocably with Henn, and regain her poise of mind and body in the balsam-scented mountains.

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To Be Continued

STOCK MARKET

(Continued from Page One)

Pennsylvania Railroad	21 1/2
Public Service N. J.	33 1/4
Radio Corp.	7 3/4
Republic Steel Corp.	22 1/2
Socony Vacuum	13 1/4
United Aircraft	38 3/4
United Corporation	3
United States Steel Com.	63 3/4
Vanadium Corp.	27 1/2
Westinghouse	110 1/2
Yellow Cab	19 1/2
Electric Bond & Share	11 1/2

Montreal

Bathurst "A"	8 1/2
Bell Telephone	167
Brazilian	8 3/4
Canada Car	16 1/4
Canada Car Pfd.	33
Consolidated Paper Corp.	6 1/2
Dominion Bridge	34 3/4
Dom Steel & Coal "B"	11
International Nickel	53
Montreal Power	30 3/4
National Steel Car	58
Noranda	80 1/4
Shawinigan	21 3/4
Steel of Canada	7 1/4

Montreal Curb

Abitibi Com.	2 1/4
Abitibi Preferred	17 1/2
B. A. Oil	23 1/2
Fairchild	5 1/4
Fleet Aircraft	9 1/2
Imperial Oil	16 1/2
International Petroleum	26 1/2
Price Common	77

Mines

Aldermac	45
East Maartic	2 3/4
Eldorado	2 1/2
Hard Rock	1 1/4
Kerr Addison	1 1/4
Kirkland Lake	1 1/4
Macassa	5 1/4
McLeod Cocksbutt	2 1/4
Moneta	1 1/4
Pend Orielle	1 1/4
Perron	1 1/4
Pickelcove	5 1/4
Siscoe	1 1/4
Stadacona	58
Teek Hughes	4 1/4
Waite Amulet	7 1/4
Wright Hargreaves	8 1/4

Oils

Calgary & Edmonton	2 1/4
Home Oil	2 1/4
Okalta	1 1/4
Royalite	41 1/4

DIED

TURNER—Passed away at an early hour this morning, Mrs. Mable Annie Turner, aged 54 years, wife of John H. Turner, at her home, 376 Charlotte Street. The funeral will take place Thursday afternoon. Private prayers at the home will be followed by service at Christchurch Cathedral at 2.30 o'clock conducted by Rev. Dean W. H. Moorehead assisted by Ven. Archdeacon S. C. Gray. Interment will be made in Rural Extension cemetery.

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PRESENTS

(Continued from page one)

deten areas, the brief points out, is based upon long training in one of the finest technical systems in the world which demanded eight years school education, three years apprenticeship and the completion of rigid examinations. From sources such as these would be selected the expatriates who would be permitted to enter Canada under conditions which would ensure that they would not become charges on the public.

Stressing that no "mass immigration" is suggested, but that only carefully selected refugees should be admitted under specific conditions, the report refers to the Jewish minority and points out that this group is composed of the most highly educated, cultured section of Germany's population. Of particular consideration for Canada, it also refers specifically to Czechoslovakia's famous forestry experts, suggesting that a typical item in the settlement plan might be placement of these forest workers where they could contribute to forest conservation schemes.

JAPS SEEK

(Continued from Page One)

their empires very large colored populations. The proposition will be considered foreign observers believe rather as made to embarrass foreign government than advance any genuine desire for effective co-operation.

REMANDED TODAY

Two Halifax negro youths, David Sisco, 18, and Kenneth Sisco, 17, were remanded until Monday morning at ten o'clock when they appeared before Magistrate H. G. Kimball at Oromocto this morning. The two youths were arrested yesterday morning by R.C.M.P. of the Fredericton detachment and charged with breaking, entering and theft in connection with a break early yesterday morning at the store of Oliver Scott at Lincoln. They are being held in the Sunbury County Jail at Burton.

A London secretary has received a legacy of \$15 a week for her "unfailing pluck and endurance in the face of trials and adversities."

PUBLIC MEETING

"India Under the New Regime"

By

Mr. Abdullah Yusuf Ali I. C. S.

PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL

Wed., Jan. 18th

Silver Collection 8.15 P.M.

National Council of Education

FORMER

(Continued from page eight)

Mrs. Roy Sprague and Mrs. Lyman Furze, Saint John.

The funeral will be conducted from the home at 2.30 p.m. on Wednesday by Rev. S. D. Ricker, pastor of the Nasonworth Baptist Church. Interment will be made at Nasonworth.

Dr. Charles MacKay, coroner for the county of York viewed the body yesterday but decided that death was due to a condition of the heart.

B & P. CLUB

The B. and P. Club met last night at the Community "Y" with Miss Netta MacMillan, the president, in the chair. Sixteen girls were present and the guest speaker was Professor B. S. Kierstead. During the meeting a course of lectures was mapped out by Professor Kierstead to study the Foreign Policies of various European countries and factors common to all countries were discussed by the group. Miss Dorothy Wilson moved a vote of thanks for Professor Kierstead's assistance and on motion the meeting adjourned.

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SAUSAGE MEAT

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ROAST BEEF

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W. C. LEE

MEATS AND FISH

IN CITY TODAY

Flying officer W. H. Stapley, R. C. A. F. Station, Dartmouth, N. S., is in the city today, a guest at the Queen Hotel.

FOR
PROMPTNESS — EFFICIENCY
COURTESY

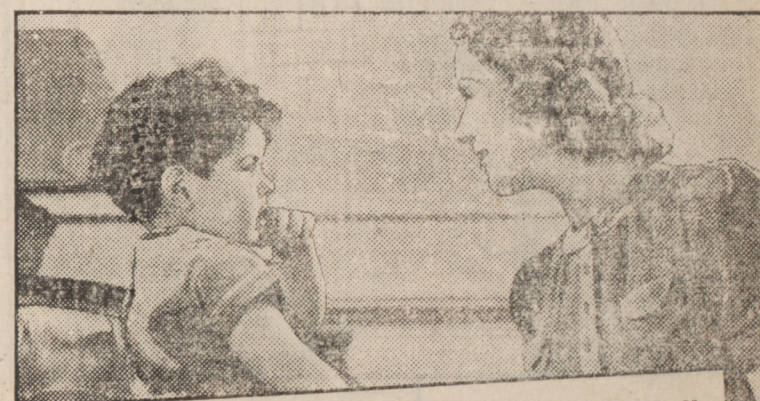
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