



No TURNING

by Kathryn Bemis



Synopsis of preceding instalments:

Cora Millstrom admits she spent the million dollars her husband left her and again urges her daughter Kay to marry wealthy 40-year-old Hennington Blare. As Kay reluctantly agrees, a plane crashes on their lawn in Deweyton and Kay drags Chuck Nourse from the wreckage. She will not let the handsome test pilot, who has a broken leg, be taken to a hospital. He falls in love with Kay—but when Adele Sanders says everybody is expecting Kay to marry the millionaire Blare he goes to a hotel. When Cora hears that night that she will lose her home, Kay accepts Blare's proposal. She dines with Chuck the next day, forcing herself to tell him of her engagement. Webb Taylor joins them and she hurries home, to find the sapphire ring Blare gave her is missing. On a telephoned tip, police go to a garden party, search Chuck and find the ring but his host's butler clears him, telling Kay he saw Webb drop it in Chuck's pocket. The jealous Webb says he did it as a joke. Chuck pleads with Kay to marry him. Distracted, she goes for a wild drive, her car is wrecked and her leg broken. Adele makes love to Chuck and tries to poison him against Kay. Cora marries rich Horace Peek of Buenos Aires and goes there to live. Webb, drunk, tells Blare he cannot marry Kay. Webb strikes Blare whose head hits a table and he is killed. Webb found at his club an unmailed letter Chuck lost begging Kay not to marry Blare. This he places beside Blare, brings Kay there, saying Blare sent him, and "find" the letter. She is convinced Chuck is the murderer.

INSTALMENT 16

Kay sat up stiffly. Chuck's letter still in her hand. She repeated, "No love in the world so deep as ours." "Ah! But what had Chuck done—what had he done to that love? She must find this man out of her life, out of her very thoughts. Breathlessly Kay tore the sheet of City Club stationery into shreds. She got up, hurried to the fireplace, laid them on the hearth and touched a match to them. She stood before the quick blaze, watching the bits of paper turn gray-black. She took up the poker and stirred them into fine powder, then drew up tautly. There was yet more torture to be borne this night. She must go through with it, not let down.

She dragged herself over to the telephone dialled Chuck's hotel and asked for him. His "Hello!" sounded like that of a man to whom time was precious.

NOTICE

Delinquent Taxes

At a meeting of the Warden and Finance Committee of the Municipality of York it was decided to collect all Delinquent Parish and County Taxes. This is your notice to pay your Collector of the Secretary-Treasurer at once before action is taken.

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"It's Kay," she informed him quickly. "I—I—." "Kay!" It was an exclamation of relief. "I'm so glad to hear from you. I had given up seeing you before I left and now—." "You're leaving—you're going away?" she asked stupidly. "Yes—dying to New York within an hour. Like to come along?" She was trembling so violently she could not reply for the moment. He was—running away? from—what? "Kay, dear—are you there?" "Oh—oh, yes," she waved. "Do you—must you go just now?" "Yes. It's strictly business. Mr. Wilmore wired me today. It's about the new Bingo factory. I wrote you a note but—" He hesitated. "The mail didn't bring any note from you," she said pointedly. "To be truthful—I didn't mail it. I—I lost it. I hope it won't get you into any sort of a jam, Kay."

Lost it! How well she realized that! She tried to ask calmly. "Where did you lose it?" "Darned if I know—that's the worst of it." "How unfortunate." "Yes—very—because it was a very personal note. I said things that might prove—incriminating—if certain people got hold of it." "Incriminating?" she breathed, horrified. Immediately, she thought again. "And he's getting out of town!" "Yes. It was foolish of me to hope you'd change your mind—about Blare. How I've hated the fellow. If you only could know, Kay, how torn with misery I've been, how desperate—would you forgive me for—" "No—never!" she flared passionately. "There are some things unforgivable—and unforgettable."

"I see." He was convinced then, as the receiver banged in his ear, that his impulsively written words had been found, that she had received the note through some embarrassing source, and was furiously provoked at him. He slumped to the edge of his bed, held his head in his hands, trying to think. Then abruptly he sprang up, remembering that he must be on that New York plane. Wilmore would be expecting him.

So it was not until after his arrival in New York that Chuck Nourse learned, through the newspapers, of Hennington's Blare's murder. His first impulse was to return to Kay but business connected with the establishment of the new Deweyton factory held him for a week. During that time, a great many things changed for Kay. She received many telegrams, special delivery and air-mail letters, from Cora, honeymooning in South America. Cora was so sorry not to be able to come back to Deweyton, but she and Horace were sending Kay extra checks. She told Kay to get away and forget all about the horrible affair. Through all her messages, however, Kay detected a note of relief. Now at least her mother would have nothing to fuss about so far as Hennington Blare was concerned. Kay smiled bitterly whenever she thought of this. Little her mother knew of the dilemma now confronting her only child, and it would be cruel to ruin her present happiness, telling her. No—she would keep her own counsel.

Kay was now flanked on all sides by the unwelcome attention of Webb Taylor's family. Throughout the ordeal of Hen's funeral, Webb's mother, his father and Webb himself strove to make the experience less trying. Mrs. Taylor, having long desired Kay for a daughter-in-law, now could not do enough for her, and her

husband, admiring Kay's beauty of face and character, was equally as well pleased and doing all within his power to promote the match. After the proper period of mourning, he expected to talk things over with her, and settle a goodly income on his only son, over whom he had worried for too many years.

At first all this was only vaguely apparent to Kay, but as the days wore on, she became cognizant to their wishes and was sorry she must disappoint them. No self-respecting woman would choose the irresponsible Webb for a husband.

But unexpectedly Webb had changed his ways. He had cut down remarkably on his drinking. Whether he was doing this to impress her favorably or feared that in some heavy alcoholic moment he might reveal their dreadful secret and thus become entangled in the affair himself, Kay could not determine.

The police had been busy unraveling every thread in the Blare murder mystery, but as yet seemed to have no solution. That they would, eventually, was Kay's constant dread. Often in the night she would awaken and lie sleepless for long frightful hours, too tortured by fear of what might happen to Chuck Nourse to close her eyes. Trying to expel him from her mind was useless.

When the police decided they no longer needed to question Kay, she told Aimee to pack her trunks. She would go to Lake George before Chuck returned to town, and thus escape another unpleasant telephone conversation or actual visit from him.

But Webb Taylor was not so easy to handle. When he discovered her plans, he announced he was accompanying her. He had never met Gloria Sherman, so could not barge into her father's camp as guest, but he could stay at a nearby hotel. Webb's father, owner of a chain of pharmacies, had given Webb a more or less honorary position in the firm. This required his occasional presence in the Deweyton office, but now that Webb's attention centered around Kay, his father was so pleased that he excused him from further duty until fall. To have Webb's vacation coincide with her trip to Lake George made Kay thoroughly angry. She tried everything she dared to discourage his going.

"I love you, Kay," he told her over and over again. "Where you go, I go. I love you, love you!" She thought finally that if he ever said that again, she would scream. Her nerves were pitched to the breaking point.

Webb insisted upon flying to Lake George, when Kay would have preferred going by motor and visiting some old friends in Ohio. But she dared not openly defy Webb. Their secret bond her irrevocably to him. She must protect Chuck's name, at any cost. Even if he were innocent of murder, even if the police could not prove him guilty, such an accusation would leave a blemish on his record.

They arrived at Lake George with Webb pretending to be Kay's accepted admirer, and with Kay being obliged to endure the situation as best she could. The outcome was of course as Webb had foreseen. The Sherman camp was spacious. Gloria immediately invited him to become a member of her house party.

Kay, inwardly fuming, dared not show her feelings. There were several old school friends who, under other circumstances, Kay would have rejoiced to see. Now it was going to be difficult. She must be continually on her guard. The men, about a dozen in all, were mostly strangers

to her—and probably would remain so, if Webb had his way. Webb was merely civil to them and trailed Kay so closely that the other men were somewhat confused as to Webb's status, but ready to jump into Kay's immediate territory if opening offered.

Kay had given Aimee a vacation. It would be a relief not to be obliged to play-act before her for a few weeks. Here in the room set apart for her, she could weep or laugh, as best suited her mood, and not to be under a personal maid's surveillance. Ever since the murder, Aimee had been something of a problem. She had shown insatiable curiosity about the new importance of Webb, Taylor in Kay's hectic world.

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To Be Continued

STOCK MARKET

(Continued from Page One)

United Aircraft	3 1/2
United Corporation	38 3/4
United States Steel Com	64 1/2
Vanadium Corp	28 1/4
Western Union	23 3/4
Westinghouse	113 1/2
Yellow Cab	20 1/2
Electric Bond & Share	12 7/8
Montreal	
Algoma Steel	12 1/4
Bathurst "A"	8 3/4
Bell Telephone	16 3/4
Brazilian	8 3/4
Canada Car	16 3/4
Canada Car Pfd	33 1/2
Canadian Pacific Rly	33 1/2
Consolidated Paper Corp	6 1/2
Dom Steel & Coal "B"	11 1/2
International Nickel	53 1/2
Montreal Power	30 1/2
National Steel Car	58 3/4
Noranda	80 1/2
St. Lawrence Corp	2 1/2
Shawinigan	22
Steel of Canada	76 3/4
Montreal Curb	
Abitibi Preferred	17 1/2
Asbestos Corp	110
B. A. Oil	2 1/4
Donnacona "A"	23 1/2
Fleet Aircraft	5
Imperial Oil	16 5/8
International Petroleum	27
Price Common	17 1/4
Mines	
Fast Marlartie	2.45
Eldorado	2.14
Hard Rock	1.80
Kerr Addison	1.95
Kirkland Lake	1.35
Macassa	5.60
O'Brien	2.90
Perron	1.65
Pickleeow	5.20
Sherritt-Gordon	1.26
Siscoe	1.45
Stadacona	.63
Waltie Amulet	7.55
Wright Hargreaves	8.50
Oils	
Home Oil	3.00
Okalta	1.27

Orange Pekoe Blend "SALADA" TEA

MARYSVILLE BUDGET LOCAL NEWS

MARYSVILLE, Jan. 20.—Charles Skot who was taken suddenly ill at his work Wednesday morning has been ordered to his bed for a few days. His condition is not serious and he expects to be about his work soon.

Mrs. John Stephenson, Sr., is quite seriously ill at her home.

Percy Harrison who has been confined to his bed for the past six months shows definite signs of improvement.

Mrs. Bert Edney has been kept at home during the past week with a severe cold.

Mrs. S. J. Hallett who has been ill for the past few days is much improved.

Virchie Hazlewood who received surgical attention at the Victoria Hospital, is expected to return to his home soon.

Mrs. Vernon Banks has returned from the Victoria Hospital where she has been undergoing treatment for the past week.

Mrs. Lois Geman is very much improved in health following a protracted illness.

Mrs. Annie Pond, her daughter, Mrs. Patrick Cleary and her grandchild are ill at their home on Water Street.

Little Jo-Ann MacPherson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee MacPherson

First request for entry blanks for the world wool show at the 1939 World's Fair of the West, came from George Lannin & Son of Victoria, Australia, who exhibited at the 1915 World's Fair in San Francisco.



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PROTECTIVE

(Continued from Page One)

charges, were considered in detail by the meeting.

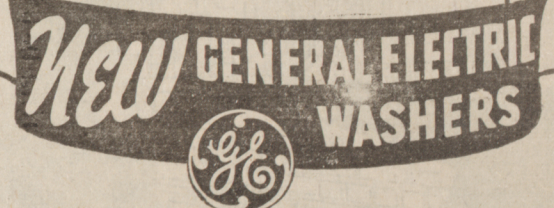
Regulation of commercial motor vehicles in the Maritime Provinces, pick-up and delivery service on less than carload shipments were also discussed at the session. Both will be given further study.

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