

TRUE BY THE SUN

By LIDA LARRIMORE



(Continued)

Doesn't it beat everything? she went on, after a moment, how somebody always comes in when the place is topsy turvy? Your things were all over everywhere, shoes and clothes and books and magazines. I can't say that wno-

looked annoyed and helpless. Miss Parker was pink and distressed. Cecily, coolly aloof in a frock of lattice-green linen, wore a disdainful expression. Rose, standing at the door, had, apparently, just announced luncheon.

Miss Parker glanced at Jim and made an attempt at composure. She bent over Susan.

You must stop this, she said pleadingly. Luncheon is ready, dear.

Susan kicked rebelliously. I won't she cried. You let me alone.

Yes, let her alone, Mr. Vaughn said sternly. Let her do without her lunch.

I think you're right, Father Cecily agreed, flicking a cool amused glance at Jim. Susan is a feminist. She'll probably enjoy starving herself for the holy cause of fighting boys.

The adult members of the family left the terrace. Jim ran the pippers with a clicking sound through the pungent dark green box. Susan continued to sob. Poor little rebel, Jim thought. She looked so forlorn lying face-down on the terrace, forlorn and yet undaunted. Susan's fighting spirit was undying. He went on trimming the hedge.

Presently Susan raised herself slightly and looked around. Aware that her audience had dispersed, she sat up sniffing.

Who won? Jim asked casually. The child looked at him questioningly, looked away. Jim surmised that she was about to take refuge in flight. He was relieved when she remained seated on the terrace.

I don't know, she said. Cecily clipped off sprigs of box.

Who were you fighting? Jim asked. Wilfred. He called me something.

What was it? I won't tell you.

Please, Jim smiled.

The smile accomplished its purpose. Susan flushed. A wave of pink was shed over her face.

He called me freckles, she said in a barely audible voice.

Have you freckles? Let me see. She lifted her face.

You have, haven't you? Jim said. I like freckles.

Do you? The pink flush deepened. The wide hazel eyes brightened with interest. Do you really, Jim?

I certainly do.

Jim was moved by the wistful note in her voice.

Do you dislike freckles enough to fight about them? he asked.

I don't like not being pretty, she said. Cecily's a beauty and I'm just plain. Old grievances were in the words, a life-time of secret humiliation. You think she is, don't you? You think Cecily is a beauty?

Jim considered the phrasing of a carefully tactful reply. Susan rushed on.

You do she insisted. I thought anyway you liked me better than Cecily. And then you told Mrs. MacPherson that Cecily's eyes were the color of that kind of wine and I thought you didn't like them and I told Cecily one day when she was acting hateful and it was a compliment all the time. Cecily was as pleased as anything. She knew it was a compliment. Susan's eyes were reproachful. She said thank you, Susie, that's an intriguing compliment. That's what she told me so I know you liked Cecily better than me and I hated you, Jim. I-- She broke off abruptly, then asked in a breathless voice, You do think Cecily is a beauty, don't you, Jim?

Well, Jim said slowly, I think she's very pretty.

Everybody does. Susan's chin trembled. I hate to be homely! she cried. I hate it! I hate it!

That's why I wish I was a boy. If you're a boy, it doesn't matter if you're homely.

You aren't homely. Jim took a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped away the tears that streaked her face. You have a cute face.

She looked up at him gravely. Have I? Honest, Jim?

But you ought to wear shoes and stockings.

Why? You'll ruin your feet if you

"SIGNS OF THE TIMES"

WOMEN DEMAND IDENTIFIED RAYON

Mrs. Consumer is demanding the identification of the goods she buys. More and more women are getting respectable trade marks and identifying names which have been associated with quality and durability. It is a sign of the times that such a demand should reach the fashion and garment field. It is here that the family budget is often curtailed to its bare ends.

RAYON IS NOW IDENTIFIED

Almost coincident with many articles on the subject of consumer dissatisfaction with the labelling systems in many products today comes the announcement of a plan for "Quality-Control" coupled with identification by Courtaulds (Canada) Limited. The "Quality-Control" Plan which they are launching at this time is a comprehensive one involving the yarn manufacturer, weavers, garment makers and retailers. Throughput its operation a definite consideration will be given to all times.



IT is a "sign of the times" that women individually and collectively are demanding to know what is what when buying lingerie! Appreciating this shrewd attitude Courtaulds (Canada) Limited, manufacturers of fine rayon yarns, offer another "SIGN OF THE TIMES" . . . the Hallmark of "Quality-Control" Rayon . . . tested to meet all the requirements dictated by customer demand.

You will not accept rayon that fails you in any respect. It must have everything . . . now, in lingerie, it can have everything. This plan of "Quality-Control" backed up by testing and a form of identification which will protect you at all times really makes available a new rayon. The kind of rayon

you've wanted and that you will be proud to wear. THE MARK OF COURTAULDS "QUALITY-CONTROL" MEANS "IT'S TESTED" The Ontario Research Foundation, nationally known testing laboratory, carries out rigid tests on garments and fabrics created of Courtaulds rayon. Merchandise which meets the specifications is above all things practical.

When you see this Hallmark on label or tag you know that the fabric is cleanly, lastingly knitted or woven. There will be no trouble on washday and no disappointment when it comes from laundering. Colours will not change and there is beauty . . . smart styling . . . and economy, too!



A FABRIC CREATED OF COURTAULDS RAYON . . . IT'S TESTED.

Heinz ALWAYS AT THE TOP OF ITS CLASS!

It's easy to understand the world wide preference for this appetizing Heinz sauce. Big, plump tomatoes, rosy red with juice and sunshine; our own aged-in-the-wood vinegar; the world's finest seasonings, are combined and cooked by Heinz chefs, in spotless clean Heinz kitchens, until they have attained that matchless flavour found only in—

HEINZ TOMATO KETCHUP



"MAID TO ORDER"

Serving Heinz Soups is like having an extra maid and no extra wages to pay.

assortment now. They'll save you hours and please the whole family.

HEINZ—Every Wanted Kind Cream of Tomato, Cream of Asparagus, Cream of Celery, Cream of Mushroom, Cream of Spinach, Cream of Green Pea, Cream of Onion, Scotch Broth, Turtle, Consomme, Bean, Vegetable, Corn Chowder, Vegetable Beef Soup, Chicken with Rice, Chicken with Noodles, Oxtail.



DOCTORS BABIES AND MOTHERS agree.

Doctor wants baby's bulk food to be first-quality, fresh, perfectly cooked and thoroughly strained. Heinz Strained Foods always measure up to this high standard. Babies love these pure foods because they're always uniform in colour, taste and texture. They save mothers hours of time. 11 kinds—vegetables, soup, cereal and fruits. New booklet, "What Shall I Feed My Baby?" and sample of Heinz Strained Foods free to doctors, mothers and nurses. Mention your dealer's name and address.

H. J. Heinz Company, Toronto



Heinz

HOME ON THE RUN! Unexpected things are forever happening to the best of housewives! You're milling around in the millinery department or seeing the news reel again—when suddenly dinner-time sneaks up on you! Its home on Keep a few tins on hand.

He entertained for a time, murderous thoughts of Susan. He had never considered her a menace in connection with himself, though he knew very well that she was observing and not indisposed to reveal the results of her private investigations at embarrassing moments. Recalling the evening that he had spoken lightly jestingly to Mrs. MacPherson of the color of Cecily's eyes he had a disturbing mental vision of Susan, untidy as usual, bare footed and grubby, calmly munching bread and jam on the steps outside the kitchen. Little monkey. She'd put him on the spot. What could he do about it? There was nothing that he could do. He wondered, as the humorous side of the situation appeared to him whether the conversation which she had overheard had anything to do with Susan's altered attitude. She had after his first few days at Meadowbrook, attacked herself in to him with the tenacity of a burdock. If he worked in the garden, she was there, turning cartwheels along the paths, sitting beside him as he pruned and weeded and dug. When he drove to the village with the marketing list, she begged to be taken along. All day, except for the period he spent in the morning with Mr. Vaughn, wherever he was, there too, was Susan, usually silent, but at times bursting with questions and observations.

Her continued presence had disconcerted him at first. Gradually however, he became accustomed to the small tagging shadow. He had surprisingly grown fond of her and, unconsciously, aided with her in difficulties with the family. But Susan's attitude had changed. During the week preceding Jim's interview with Cecily in the garden, she had avoided him. He missed her and wondered if he had inadvertently, offended her. He made friendly overtures. She snubbed or dodged them repeatedly. She was constantly in hot water. Her implicit perversity played havoc with the household.

Jim came upon the termination of a family disturbance one morning just before luncheon. He walked around the side of the house equipped with clippers for the purpose of trimming the low box hedge which bordered the terrace. The terrace was the scene of a disturbance. Susan, the culprit, lay flat on her stomach, her bare toes kicking the flagstones, her face buried in her arms.

Mr. Vaughn, Miss Parker and Cecily were in the act of dispersing as Jim appeared, obviously routed by the small sobbing figure on the flag-stones. Mr. Vaughn

Courtaulds Quality Control advertisement. WE HEARTILY recommend to all users garments made from Courtauld's "QUALITY CONTROL" fabrics. You will find in our lingerie department delightful bloomers and vests of "QUALITY CONTROL" fabric \$1.00 in all popular colors. Cleverly designed Nightgowns and Pajamas in Courtauld's "QUALITY CONTROL" fabric, at \$2.95.

Moore & McLeod Limited advertisement. "Pleasure Cruise" To Aid Crippled Children.

Restored Stock To A Dividend Basis (C.P. By Guardian's Special Wire) NEW YORK, Oct. 25—The United States Steel Corp. today restored its common stock to a dividend basis for the first time in five years and acted to place younger men at the helm of the world's biggest steel maker.

INDIAN SITUATION BAD SAYS VETERAN VANCOUVER, Oct. 27—(CP)—Home rule in India would amount to a betrayal of simple people who would be left at the mercy of "warring Hindus and Mohammedans," according to Col. C. T. Morris, C. B. E., who has been stationed at the Northwest frontier of India for 40 years.

revenues of \$10,577,862 in the nine months ended Sept. 30, against \$6,505,401 in the corresponding 1936 period. Operating revenues climbed \$11,626,987 to \$146,075,299, compared with \$134,448,312. Operating expenses of \$135,547,437 were \$7,504,866 higher than the corresponding periods \$128,242,851.

Decrease Shown In Railway Earnings (C. P. by Guardian's Special Wire) MONTREAL, Oct. 26—Decrease of \$620,152 was shown today in Canadian National Railway's September net revenues of \$2,342,485 compared with \$2,962,637 in September, 1936. Operating expenses advanced \$695,627 to \$15,587,954, compared with \$14,894,327, while operating revenues dropped \$26,525 to \$17,930,439 against \$17,956,964 last year. Gain of \$4,322,401 showed in net

Sea-Training For U.S. "Clipper Crews" NEW YORK, Oct. 25 —(AP)—Pan American Airways, transoceanic flying boat operator, announced today that the officers of its winged "clipper ships" are going to be given training in "sailing before the mast." A four-masted schooner is being fitted out in Seattle to serve as a training vessel for clipper crews

He described Jowari Lal Nehru as "a disciple of Gandhi, but a much inferior kind of statesman." "Ghandi is a fine man and a great idealist," Col. Morris said. "Unfortunately, however, his idea is not to advance India but to retard progress by abolishing machinery and bringing his people back to the stage of making their own clothes and growing their own food. "Ghandi says the British people have exploited India for their own needs, and does not countenance the benefits of civilization we have conferred upon her."

Courtaulds Quality Control advertisement. LADIES—Come and see the latest in Quality Control Lingerie by Courtauld's. You will be more than pleased with the exceptional beauty of these garments. S. A. MacDONALD The Island's Leading Store