

Your first choice for Mother's Day, a GRUEN

THE Precision WATCH



Happy gift for a happy day... a superb Gruen Precision Watch, masterpiece of modern design choice of the international stylists. See the new selection of lovely Gruen Vers-Thins—priced from \$35 to \$165.

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For your protection LOOK FOR THIS TAG

For the Graduate

Proud Day! And it calls for a GRUEN AUTOWIND, as illustrated, the "CLIPPER", at \$85. And for the girl graduate, one of the new fashionable GRUEN Vers-Thins from \$33.75 to \$110.



GRUEN

THE PROUDEST NAME IN TIME

Murder Could Not Kill

"It certainly would make him sit up! I see your point. The only thing against it that occurs to me is that Lessing must obviously have laid infernal plans previously—with poor Brett, I mean."

"True: but this quarrel may have been the final one of a series, for all we know."

"In that case, O. K., chief," said Robin, broadly smiling.

"Now we'll become a bit more personal, Mr. Foster. How did it come about that Mr. Lessing made this threatening gesture to you which resulted in your seeing the scar on his arm?"

"Green-eyed jealousy had something to do with it," he answered promptly. "I was told to diminish my interest in his fiancée."

"Just so, I guessed as much. Now we'll go back for a moment. You mentioned a little while back that there have been two attempts to do you in, as you put it. When was the first? Tell me about it."

"Just after I left Lessing's house that afternoon." He gave the details.

"But, man alive," the inspector expostulated, "you mean to say you allowed that to happen to you and he gave his name as Dowson—probably false, of course—and I took the number of his car."

"You did, eh? That may be useful. All the same, Mr. Foster, your actions are slightly irresponsible at times. Were you not afraid of being treated to a further dose? You got it, too. Lucky for you Miss Dexter came along when she did."

"Yes, wasn't it?" agreed Robin innocently.

"How did she come to be there?" he demanded. "How did she so fortunately turn up just when he did? Did she know you were going down to Washington?"

Robin had feared this poser, and had not been able to prepare himself to deal with it.

"No, I don't think so," he answered slowly. "I'm sure she didn't. She had been staying in the district for a day or two, she told me. It was enough for me that she turned up at the right moment. She was putting up at 'The Maple,' a mile or two away, and was having a spin round in her car before turning in. It was a fine night. Luckily her spin round took her my way."

"A very fine night," commented West dryly. "And an astonishing coincidence. I'm interested in coincidences—I must get her to tell me more about this one. You don't think she's in Lessing's pocket, do you?"

"Of course not!" Robin answered indignantly. "I'm sorry you've even suggested it, Inspector. As a matter of fact, I may as well tell you that she is breaking off her engagement to him."

Raising his eyebrows the Inspector murmured, "Is that so? Very interesting, indeed. Good work, Mr. Foster. Do I congratulate you?" He saw that Robin did not appreciate his tone, and proceeded smoothly:

"Nevertheless, a rather mysterious lady. Carries firearms, eh? From what you say she actually fired and hit one of the men."

"In the shoulder, she informed me," Robin replied cheerfully.

"Quite. Yes; a very mysterious lady. American, of course, but doesn't she know that it isn't customary in this country to go about armed? Well, if that would lead to the fellow's arrest, we may say



Beverly Gordon, eight, of Toronto, is rather apprehensive about a 10-pound snapping turtle her brother, George, found near Monarch Park. The turtle snapped off the tip of George's finger when he got his hand too close. George has hamsters, snakes and other turtles in his nature collection.

nothing about her taking the law into her own hands—losing off firearms on the public highway."

"What should she have done, Inspector?" Robin asked. "Told them to wait while she fetched a policeman?"

Ignoring the thrust, West queried abruptly: "You said you met Gideon Trevor—d'you know who he was?"

"A friend of Miss van Buren's. I don't know any more than that."

"He was Lessing's confidential secretary. See how it's coming round? Begins to look as if he had learned something about the attack that was going to be made on you, boggled at the idea, and tried to warn you. Who would want most to stop him?"

"Good heavens!" cried Robin, startled into complete seriousness once more. "You mean Lessing—again?"

"Well, Berkeley Square is pretty near Charles Street. They got to Lessing immediately after they identified the body. He was terribly distressed. He would be, of course. Queer thing is, he had gone into his house, and from what the butler said stayed there. Some little snag again, you see. An apparent foolproof alibi. Must look into that very closely."

INSTALLMENT NINETEEN

Barbara van Buren had never experienced a week-end in the country she had enjoyed less. It had been a frightening shock to her to discover the man she loved, Peter Lessing, was a man who was trafficking here in England in murder. So much had been made only too clear to her by his own revelation that her invitation to Robin Foster to join her party at Wilmington had been designed to facilitate that pleasant young man's removal from this world.

She knew Peter Lessing was no saint, knew more of his past history than he dreamed of, but until now in her association with him there had been no thought of or contact with crime. When Robin had shown up safe at "The Three Choughs" she had experienced relief almost beyond expression. Even more for Lessing's sake than for Robin's or her own she had been thankful that the plot to murder him had failed.

She loved Peter Lessing with all her being—illogically, foolishly. Despite an underlying brutality that his cultivated charm normally concealed—or perhaps because of it—he stirred within her feelings no other man in her life had ever been able to inspire. She was aware of every despicable passionate affection she felt for him.

To be continued

Ellen's Diary

Continued from page 2

it to prepare the meals — to mix a cake and set a pan of rolls, or come to chat with the painter. Occasionally, James too came indoors to recall incidents from the past years with us. He minded when "old Mr. ..." was painting in that very room one Spring — at a window, he was, when he accidentally upset the tin of paint, and got in a terrible splutter. Do you remember that, Ellen? The years turned back for both of us. "The white paint splattered his trousers — his best pair," James chuckled, "and he was lamenting as he tried to wipe the stuff off. I've ruined them — yes spoil them completely. 'What'll I do now?' And you said 'Never mind lamenting about your trousers — you've got plenty of money to buy yourself another pair; let's sit down instead and cry over the spilled paint — and none to be had nearer than town!' What a nice old fellow he was!" James sighed. And in a place where there are no misadventures, "Neither sorrow nor sighing"; we left many a good friend and helper that had walked with us at Alderlea in those now long gone years.

And through an open door, came the May sounds for which there had been cold months of waiting — whisper of quiet wind of the hills, gentle dropping of water through the gates on the dam, melody of birds; a mother ewe's bleat. The millpond gave off a million glints in the sunlight and beyond the dark of the alders and evergreens lining it, on the slope, meadows greened... Into starshine now—and night's rest. Until tomorrow — Diary—Good night...

Country Garden

Continued from page 2

It is needed most before the annuals have made any display in the garden. I have had these Poppies for many years and they are persistent enough to push up through the grass in the shrub border and they do not receive any care whatsoever. This year I have seedlings of several new colors. and I am looking forward to their time of blooming. Many pansies and Violas have been transplanted and now are a mass of bloom. The old-fashioned Feverfew or Matricaria I like very much, it is so fragrant and so long-lasting.

Roses have been pruned, and all dead wood trimmed away, the Hybrid Teas are still hilled up with clay and some new roses have been planted. They have been hilled in for a couple of weeks until the ground is ready. Roses need rich earth and cow manure is the best fertilizer for them; it is wise to prune them after planting, they cover completely with soil for several weeks, this prevents the drying out of the roses until the roots start to work. Spread the roots out with the graft one inch below the surface and plant firmly.

Better Times is excellent for cutting with long crimson buds and large double cerise blooms, Mme. H. Guillot an outstanding variety, both for form and color. Large flowers of raspberry pink, with golden base, on strong stems with large glossy foliage.

When planting the roses any day now I carry them in a bucket with the roots covered with water, they must never dry out, and of course this applies to all planting. The garden has come through the Winter much better than I had expected and all the perennials are growing at a rapid pace. Daffodils, fragrant Arabis, and many pansies and Violas are blooming. Tulips are coming very fast and they will likely be in bloom about the first week in June as usual. This is the time to sow all hardy annuals and perennials while there is moisture in the soil.

There are days in the round of the year that hold everything in the cup of their hand, we have one or two of these days now, in early May with sunshine, and all day we work to bird's song; they are never silent for long.

THRIVES IN TROPICS

An evergreen plant, tea grows best in tropical or sub-tropical climates or in a continuously hot, wet climate with high humidity.

Dorothy Dix Says

Continued from page 2

world. Let her go with the people who are congenial to her. Let her do the things she wants to do.

My advice to any girl who finds herself a misfit in society is to go to work. Get a job. Interest herself in that, and for her comfort—and also for mother's consolation—let her remember that a lot of the biggest fish swim around in business offices and rise to the bait of an intelligent quiet girl after they have fought shy of a dazzling, painted, vivacious one.

DEAR MISS DIX: How much is a girl to be judged by her friends? The girl I want to marry has two very close girl friends and a sister, all of whom I know to have been unfaithful to their husbands. I am afraid to marry this girl, but I love her. In a case like this, what is the part of wisdom?

ANSWER: The old adage says that we are known by the friends we keep, but sometimes our friends are a warning to us instead of an example. Why do you not talk to the girl and try to find out what her ideas are concerning the loyalty of wives? If she thinks that her sister and friends are right in their loose living, I should certainly consider her poor wife material.

DOROTHY DIX cannot reply personally to readers, but will answer questions of general interest through her column.



"I'm just going to have my cup of tea... Come and join me!"

Yes, as a friendly pick-me-up nothing beats a good cup of tea. Make a cheerful, appetizing brew every day — say around four o'clock — when those mid-afternoon droops set in.

And tea with a friend or two to entertain. Make this popular Canadian custom your refreshing, delightful habit regularly. At home, or in any restaurant.

TEA TIP Always bring freshly drawn water to a furious boil, and pre-heat the pot

Every day AFTERNOON TEA

Your Friendly Pick-Me-Up

ANTS IN PEACE

Continued from page 2

rible pirates of Africa and South America.

If it were not for their intelligence and cunning, the ant would stand little chance against a larger adversary. Yes, he is full of wisdom and as subtle as the serpent. Centuries and centuries of experiments have taught them how to meet all situations, and there are few problems in the insect world that they are not able to solve to their own advantage.

Though living miles apart, ants are able to communicate with one another. Just how they manage this, we do not know. If this were not a fact, then how can we account for the flying ants all swarming on the same date?

How long do ants live? Some of the queens live fifteen years at least. The workers do not attain such a ripe old age, though both live much longer than the allotted span of most insects.

(To be continued)

FIRST IN UPPER CANADA

The first newspaper to be established in Upper Canada was the Gazette, which made its appearance at Newark (Niagara-on-the-Lake) in 1793.

DIETARY SUPPLEMENT

Free milk for school children in British schools was introduced in 1946.

OF GREEK ORIGIN

The word physics, of Greek origin, means "the knowledge of nature."

anything made with ***kroy wool** won't shrink

And *Kroy wool washes clean more quickly, more easily than ordinary wool. Look for *Kroy wool in the things you buy—use it in the things you knit.

LOOK FOR THE *KROY WOOL LABEL ON THESE PRODUCTS:

- Sweaters
- Socks
- Underwear
- Hand-knitting Yarn
- Baby Clothes
- Sport Shirts

***kroy wool**

KROY UNSHINKABLE WOOLS LIMITED

FLOWERS ON CANADIAN GRAVES

NLJMBQEN, The Netherlands, May 8 — (Reuters) — Dutch children today placed flowers on the graves of Canadian soldiers buried in the nearby Groesbeek Canadian military cemetery. The simple gesture came at the close of the annual commemoration service marking the anniversary of the German surrender to the Canadian forces in Holland in 1945.

IMMIGRANTS BUILT COUNTRY

In the first 10 years of this century, the population of the United States increased more from immigration than from births.

QUICKIES

by Ken Reynolds



FREE VACATION MONEY

\$75.00 \$400.00

every week June 6 Just send your name and address to "FREE MONEY"

Palmolive, Toronto 8

If your entry is drawn from the mail received in any week, you win \$25 CASH—TRIPLED TO \$75 if your entry contains 2 black bands from Palmolive Soap or a Fab boxtop. All weekly winners, plus 25 more entries from each week's mail, will be held for the June 6 Grand Prize of \$100 CASH—TRIPLED TO \$300 if the winning entry contains 2 black bands or a Fab boxtop. EXTRA \$100 will be added to the Grand Prize if the winning entry contains black bands from Bath Size Palmolive or a boxtop from Giant Size Fab—making this prize \$400!

Enter each week: The more times you enter, the more chances you have of winning each weekly prize as well as the GRAND PRIZE OF \$400!

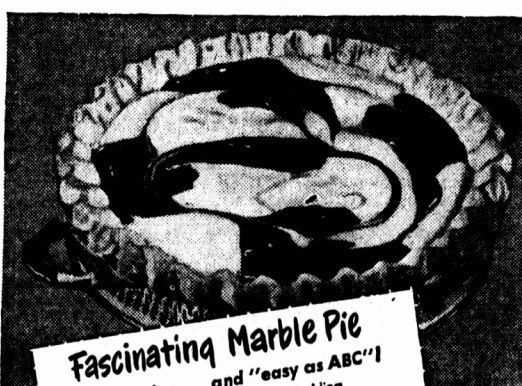
Winners announced on the Happy Gang and specified by mail. List of winners mailed on or after the date of the drawing of a claim question. Contest open in Canada except outside of Ontario, Quebec, and Manitoba.

THIS BOX TOP MEAN CASH FOR YOU

For weekly winners return each Tuesday to the "HAPPY GANG" CBC Network

Perfect - always... BUT ONLY WITH Jell-O Puddings

So delicious - yet so thrifty



Fascinating Marble Pie

So effective... and "easy as ABC"!
1 package Jell-O Vanilla Pudding
1 package Jell-O Chocolate Pudding
3 1/2 cups milk
Baked 9-inch pie shell
Prepare the puddings according to the directions on the packages, but use 1 1/2 cups milk for each. Cool mixtures. Put a tablespoon at a time, into a baked pie shell, alternating flavors. Cut through, filling with knife in zigzag course to "marble"; repeat in opposite direction.

More grand tricks with Jell-O Puddings!

A banana split is always a favorite... especially if it's a Jell-O Butterscotch Banana Split (far left) — brown-sugary Jell-O Butterscotch Pudding beautifully combined with a glamorous garnish of whipped cream, bananas and nuts.

Another sure hit — luxury-tasting Peanut Tapioca (in dessert glasses) — creamy-rich Jell-O Vanilla Tapioca Pudding made zesty-good by topping with brown sugar sauce and chopped peanuts!

CHOCOLATE VANILLA CARAMEL BUTTERSCOTCH

ORANGE-COCONUT CHOCOLATE VANILLA

Because they are more delicious CANADIANS BUY MORE JELL-O PUDDINGS THAN ALL OTHER BRANDS COMBINED

Products of General Foods

... well, I got the mouse—now to look for a Master in the Guardian Want Ads!