ALICE IN WONDERLAND

By Agatha Christic

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There's a house party on at Chimneys, an estate outside London, oc- "But, be quick, because I'm in a cupied for the present on lease by Sir hurry. Oswald and Lady Coote. Guests are late! to breakfast, especially Jimmy Thesiger to rise from his chair, paused. and Gerry Wade, much to the annoyance of Lady Coote.

Rupert Bateman, secretary to Sir ry?" he asked suspiciously. Oswald, suggests an alarm clock by way "In the devil of a hurry," said of assuring that Wade in particular Bundle. onable hour. They plan to place eight places the clocks, and yet next day at you're in a hurry -no, it's not fair was out of the question. With all piece. Five minutes, ten minutes, dren said to be living in Slumnoon Wade is still in bed. At 12:20 he on any elderly man. I shall stay her might Bundle wrenched at the a quarter of an hour, twenty min- land; a million and a quarter wright declared death due to an overdose of sleeping powder. Seven clocks, and withdrew.

is back at Chimneys. Lady Eileen Brent, his daughter, known to her friends and tal and making reference to the Seven Dials.

NOW CONTINUE THE STORY INSTALMENT VI.

The Man in the Road "Father," said Bundle, opening did right, my Lord?"

damned ingenious which couldn't hurt anybody's feelings and which knocked the idea on the head ab-

solutely." "Being comfortable isn't enough for me," said Bundle. "I want ex-

Lord Caterham shuddered. Wanting Excitement

pect I shall find any in town. But dimned in the daylight, yet it at any rate I shan't dislocate my struck her as needing explanation jaw with yawning."

Caterham, "people who go about from him fuller details of looking for trouble usually find house-party which had ended so it.' 'He yawned. "All the same," he tragically. In the meantime, it was you'll feel better. You've had added, "I wouldn't mind running a lovely morning and she felt par- shock. up to town myself."

"Well, come on," said Bundle

Lord Caterham, who had begun "Did you say you were in a hur-

"That settles it," said Lord Caterham. "I'm not coming. To be hedge and on to the road right in He was away some time. Bundle Hambleton. Canadian Press Staff driven by you in the Hispano when front of the car. To stop in time watched the clock on the mantel- Correspondent) -- Two million chil-

Tredwell took her place.

"The vicar, my lord, is most ansister, Loraine Wade, of her brother's | Xious to see you, some unfortunate controversy having arisen about Days elapse. Lord Caterham, owner, the status of the Boys Brigade." Lord Caterham groaned

"I rather fancied, my Lord, that had heard you mention breakfast that you were strolling down to the village this morning to converse with the vicar on the "Did you tell him so?" asked

Lord Caterham eagerly. "I did, my Lord. He departed, if I may say so, hotfoot. I hope



She looked back and felt a sickening sensation. The car had not passed over the man, but must have struck him in passing.

in, "I'm going up to town in the go wrong if you tried." Hispano. I can't stand the mono- Tredwell smiled benignly and she had killed him. tony down here any longer." "We only got home yesterday,"

complained Lord Caterham the country could be."

that's what it is-peaceful. And Ladyship in a mortal hurry as al- but she forced herself to act upon shot?" extremely comfortable. I appre- ways." ciate getting back to Tredwell tally for girl guides here-"

"A rally," interrupted Bundle. "Rally or tally—it's all the same. whatever. But it would have put sharp tang of the air brought the gure into it. It was a horrid busi- of his. Oh! Yes, and he mentioned mall they could both go into a she did all her cooking on an oil playwright. having to refuse—in fact, I prob- led her with the zest of living. her teeth, but at last she managed "H'm," said Doctor Cassell. "Not size. They pay 17/6 (\$4.37) rent a

withdrew.

more than I can tell you. That, It was indeed characteristic of him to the nearest doctor's. It was way, 'she said, "with the noise of man studies my comfort in the Bundle to be in a hurry, especial- a deserted stretch of country road the car." most marvelous manner. Some- ly when driving a car. She had and there was no one to heip her. "Just so. He didn't say anybody came around only this morn- skill and nerve and was a good Bundle, for all her slimness, was thing before he died?" ing to know if they could hold a driver; had it been otherwise her strong. She had muscles of whip- "He muttered a few words." reckless pace would have ended in cord. She brought the Hispano as "Nothing to throw light on the tories to tell. She describes an-

ing her Klaxon impatiently before er. What must she do now? A doc- "It seems to me," said the doc- trying for some time to get a Now tubbiness is just the thing "I know. It seems like a hun- the lodge gates, while a small child tor—that was her first thought. tor, "that the poor lad must have olace. I have written to the Coun- Which gets a fellow wondering; dred years. I'd forgotten how dull came hastening out with all speed It was possible—just possible—j from the lodge, admonishment that the man might only be un-just as he passed through the gate to get my name down but they The fact that he is rather stout. "I don't agree with you," said from her mother following her. | conscious, not dead. Her instinct and he came reeling onto the road don't know when I shall hear any

Always in a Hurry

disaster more than once.

EMULSION Beams on babies

helps little children

"In my experience," said Lord Eversleigh some time and extract a shelf and poured something into ticularly well an dthe Hispano was running like a dream.

the accelerator and the Hispano provingly. responded at once. Mile after mile vanished, traffic stops were few sit quietly here. I'll go out and atand far between and Bundle had tend to things. After I've made

And then, without any warning and we'll talk it over." whatever, a man reeled out of the steering wheel and swerved out to utes-would he never come?

of her anatomy. The car had not "Now then young lady," he said, It is one of the world's greatest at passed over the man, but never-"let's have this out. You ran over landlords. Its dwellings house 189.ominously still.

Man Seemed Drunk back. She had never yet run over over his body?" T anything more important than stray hen. The fact that the acthe door of Lord Caterham's spe- "Of course you did, Tredwell, ident was hardly her fault did not weigh with her at the minute. The man had seemed drunk, but drunk or not, she had killed him. She was quite sure she had killed him. Her heart beat sickeningly in great pounding thumps, sounding right

> up in her ears. She knelt down by the prone fi- moved his pince-nez. gure and turned him very gingerly small toothbrush mustache.

There was no external mark of was quite positive that he was man was shot," nedould either dead or dying. His eyelids be struggling to speak. Bundle been upside down, shifted till it miserable places of wretchedness, beautifully decorated by E. bent over.

"Yes," she said. "Yes?" help him, couldn't do anything. efficient and logical. At last the words came, a mere

strength.

"Yes. Who am I to tell?" "Tell-Jimmy Tnesiger-"

his body went limp.

To a Doctor

get him into the car and take "But I probably shouldn't anyclose as possible, and then ex-tragedy?" It was a crisp October day, with erting all her strength, she drag- "No. He wanted something-I husband, wife and three children Some silly word meaning nothing a blue sky and a dazzling sun. The ged and pulled the inanimate fi- don't know what—told to a friend wing in two furnished rooms, so would have been able to see, simply by changing the cast and the gure into it. It was a horrid busi- of his Oh! Yes, and he mentioned small they could both go into a simply by changing the cast and the

of miles brought her into a small slum settlement has even worse town and on inquiry she was worry about that now. You can

aged man, was startled to come the police are sure to want to into his surgery and find a girl question you. In fact, perhaps verge of collapse.

Bundle spoke abruptly. along in the car. He's outside now. I-I was driving too fast, I suppose. I've always driven too fast."

"Drink this down," he said, "and

Bundle drank obediently and tinge of color came into her pal-Bundle pressed her foot down on lid face. The doctor nodded ap-

"That's right. Now I want you to a clear stretch of road in front of sure there's nothing to be done for the poor fellow, I'll come back

The Doctor Reports

"Please yourself," said Bundle, the right. The car was nearly in Then the door opened and Dr. Wales since the war; yet still the ditch-nearly, but not quite. Cassell reappeared. He looked dif- million houses below a satisfactory It was a dangerous maneuver, but ferent—Bundle noticed that at standard, still two million houses it succeeded. Bundle was almost once-grimmer and at the same overcrowded. Housing and towncertain that she had missed the time more alert. There was some- planning schemes innumerable thing else in his manner that she The London County Council alone She looked back and felt a did not quite understand, a sug- -with and without state assissickening sensation in the middle gestion of repressed excitement. tance—has built 45,000 dwellings

> theless it must have struck him this man, you say. Tell me just 000 people, a population greater in passing. He was lying face how the accident happened?" downward on the road, and he lay Bundle explained to the best of Yet the L.C.C. has always a long her ability. The doctor followed waiting list of applicants. Within

> > "No. In fact, I thought I'd missed him altogether."

"He was reeling, you say?" think. He must have come moralizing form. The over-crowdthrough the gate."

The doctor nodded, then he problem second only to the probleaned back in his chair and re- lem of a million unemployed.

over. He neither groaned nor "that you're a very reckless driver, eats like some cancerous growth moaned. He was young, she saw, and that you'll probably run over into the heart of the great indusrather a pleasant-faced young some poor fellow and do for him rial districts. Quaint old cittes man, well-dressed and wearing a one of these days-but you have and towns have their overcrowded not done it this time."

Notice of Intention, bissippin to "I"don't know how he could," ubmerged, shiftless, careless -"Yes," said Bundle again. It was said the doctor dryly. "But he was | unk under the weight of their en- boy called Christopher Robin. a name he was trying to get out He's got a rifle bullet in him all ironment. -trying with all his failing right. He bled internally, that's In Southwark, the Salvation of age. why you didn't notice anything." Army has a slum settlement. Here There's a rhyme in the book Bundle nodded.

"The question is,' 'the doctor charge received a few days ago. have been written about older He got it out at last, and then continued. "who shot him? You n ill-spelt words it tells in its people, possibly some of those suddenly, his head fell back and saw nobody about?"

Bundle shook her head. struggle of Slumland: Bundle sat back on her heels, "It's odd," said the doctor. "If it "I am writing a few lines ask- "A bear, however hard he tries, shivering from head to foot. She was an accident, you'd expect the ng if you could find better ac- Grows tubby without exercise. could never have imagined that fellow who did it would come run- comodation as there is 10 of us our Teddy Bear is short and fat cial sanctum and putting her head You are always right. You couldn't anything so awful could have hap- ning to the rescue—unless just iving and sleeping in two rooms. Which is not to be wondered at. pened to her. He was dead—and possibly he didn't know what he'd have eight children, two boys He gets what exercise he can

Bundle, meanwhile, was sound- She tried to pull herself togeth- Bundle, "On the road, that is." omodation for them. I have been The energy to clamber back. Lord Caterham. "It's peaceful, "Make haste, Kate. That be Her cried out against the possibility. in consequence. You didn't hear a more. So I am asking if you could

it. Somehow or other she must Bundle shook her head.

quickly directed to the doctor's leave it in my hands. I'll notify house. the police. You must, of course, Dr. Cassell, a kindly, middle- leave your name and address, as there who was evidently on the you'd better come round to the police station with me now. They might say I cught to have de-

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

Canadian Press Staff Correspondent Tells of Conditions in England

DIFFICULT PROBLEM

Labor Government Will Have to Deal With Congestion in World Metropolis

houses built in England and

than that of Ottawa. her narative with keen attention. the last 12 months, it has receiv-"Just so; the car didn't pass ed 160,000 new inquiries for accomodation.

And Slum'and remains. These are the hard facts of problem which knocks at the "Yes, I thought he was drunk." door of the Labor Covernment for "And he came from the hedge?" solution. Slumland presents con-"There was a gate just there. I gestion in its worst and most de-

ed house in the mean street is a

Nor is Slumland confined to "I've no doubt at all," he said, London of wealth and poverty. It Jof those mediaeval byways which "The car never touched him. The so delight the Canadian tourist. But let us cross the Thames

Heard No Shots from the City of great banks to the few "sticks" together, still ing humorous way and has home. There, dirt and untidiness, brighten it

is a letter which the officer in about a teddy bear that might

and six girls. As they are growing By falling off the ottoman, "There was no one about." said up, it is a way to find proper ac- But generally seems to lack

Yet the officer in charge of the

citting-room of quite ordinary stove." ably should not have refused. But She had that morning sent Gerard a likely neighborhood for one of the state of the state

A New Alice in Wonderland by

Every artist has a favorite book, which he has always longed Magistrate McClymont with w to decorate in exactly his own rancy, the case being adjourned! way. Willy Pogany has made an eight days. "Alice in Wonderland" that is the Irwin was taken into custody expression of all this gorgeously Saturday night by Constable

Alice herself is modern, even to made a bolt for freedom near t bobbed hair, and most of the other corner of Third Avenue and Fif characters have been taken out Street. The officer fired a shot in Nothing like this has ever been man, but Irwin kept on going ; done before, and nobody but Willy finally outdistanced his pursue Pogany could turn out pictures Corporal Barber, who also happen ike the ones accompanying that to be nearby, took a car and hea old favorite "Father William." | for the railway tracks at the elem No child ought to be allowed to tor. Walking along the track to miss this book, for Pogany has ward town, Barber intercepted by done a most exquisite set of draw- win and again placed him in cu ings for Lewis Carroll's master- tody. This time the prisoner allow

The book is published by E. P. jail. Dutton & Co., New York.

areas within a short stone's throw Rhyme About the Teddy Bear Who Grew Tubby For Lack of Exercise

Among the new stories published flickered and the eyes half open- Bundle stared at him. And very the Southwark of slums. It is a this year by E. P. Dutton & Co. o ed. Piteous eyes, brown and suf-slowly the world, which for the swift transition. Crowds of chil- New York is "The Christophe fering, like a dog's. He seemed to last three quarters of an hour had iren in the streets. Overcrowded, Robin Story Book" by A. A. Milne stood once more the right way up. Here, a woman slaves from morn- Shepard. It contains a number of It was quite two minutes before ing till night, picking every old the best stories by this well known There was something he wanted Bundle spoke, but when she did penny she can at an everlasting author and is particularly well to say, she could see that. Wan- it was no longer the panic-stric- vashtub yet still managing by suited for a Christmas gift for ted to say badly. And she couldn't ken girl but the real Bundle, cool ome miracle of industry to keep children. It is written in a rollick "How could he be shot?" she managing to maintain the little number of rhymes that help to

boy between four and eight years

own pathetic way of the grinding folks on the shady side of forty The first verse runs like this:

The ages of the children are it would get curvature of the He admitted that talkies tended w spine. I got a folding cot for it. make foreign lands more eager w Eight children, three of them of At first the landlady objected produce their own films, but it 5 and over, a mother and father The bedroom was so small that stated that no organization has de--all living, eating and sleeping in with one bed and a cot already in veloped anywhere that can comit, there was scarcely room to turn pete with that of Hollywood in the round. But in the end the landlady enormously technical matter consented. The lighting was so making talkies, and he pointed out other "home" in Southwark—a bad the poor woman had to keep that one able technical staff can



As Prisoner Made Getawa Jack Irwin was charged in e

police court this morning before

nonsensical book has meant to Gilker. He was being escorted alo the street to the station when b traditional costumes. his pistol with a view to halting ! ed himself to be taken quietly

Receives Presentation as Recognition of Her Efforts as C.G.I.T. Leader

Members of the Silver Cir Group, Canadian Girls in Traini of First Presbyterian Church, c d at the home of their leader. I Joseph Greer, Fourth Avenue Es on Friday evening and, as a mar of their appreciation for her les rship, presented her with a har ome volume of the book, "The Be f St. Stephen's," in the frontis of which there was a suitable cription. The presentation gade by Miss Adelia Thurber. During the evening refreshm vere served and music enjoyed

Famous Players Experiment nounced by Head, Adolphe Zukor

MONTREAL, Jan. 6.—Quebec be the testing ground for a Frent language talkie, Adolphe Zuka head of the Famous Players Com pany, announced in the course an interview here recently. I Zukor anticipated for it a success which will lead to the production of talkies in other languages, Spanish pictures being tried out in Mexco and South America.

night. My first thought was that picture industry through the talkies

Hollywood, Mr. Zukor said, W.

Embarassing Moments







MINUTELY THE MODES, & MANNERS OF EATING IT - YOUR LISTENER INFORMS YOU THAT HE HAS

