

# The SEVEN DIALS MYSTERY

By Agatha Christie

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FINAL INSTALMENT

(Continued)

Bill's Story

"When he pretended to go for a doctor, he really only slammed the door and then crept quietly upstairs and hid behind the door of this room, where Miss Wade would presently send you up on some excuse. Mr. Eversleigh, of course, was horrified when he saw you, but he thought it best to keep up the part he was playing. He knew our people were watching the house, and he imagined that there was no immediate danger intended to you. He could always 'come to life' at any moment. When Mr. Thesiger threw his revolver on the table and apparently left the house it seemed safer than ever. As for the next bit—"

He paused, looking at Bill. "Perhaps you'd like to tell that, sir."

"I was still lying on that bally sofa," said Bill, "trying to look down in and getting the fidgets worse and worse. Then I heard some one run down the stairs, and Loraine got up and went to the door. I heard Thesiger's voice, but not what he said. I heard Loraine say: 'That's all right—it's gone splendidly.' Then he said: 'Help me carry him up. It will be a bit of a job but I want them both together there—a nice little surprise for No. 7. I didn't quite understand what they were jabbing about, but they hauled me up the stairs somehow or other. It was a bit of a job for them. I made myself a dead weight, all right. They heaved me in here, and then I heard Loraine say: 'You're sure it's all right. She won't come around?' And Jimmy said—the damned blackguard; No fear. I hit with all my might."

"They went away and locked the door, and then I opened my eyes and saw you. My God, Bundle, I shall never feel so perfectly awful again. I thought you were dead."

"I suppose my hat saved me," said Bundle.

"Partly," said Superintendent Battle. "But partly it was Mr. Thesiger's wounded arm. He didn't realize it himself—but it had only half its usual strength. Still, that's all no credit to the Department. We didn't take the care of you we ought to have done, Lady Eileen—and it's a black blot on the whole business."

"Tough and Lucky"

"I'm very tough," said Bundle. "And also rather lucky. What I can't get over is Loraine being in it. She was such a gentle little thing."

"Ah!" said the superintendent. "So was the Pentonville murderer that killed five children. You can't go by that. She's got bad blood in her—her father ought to have seen the inside of a prison more than once."

"You've got her too?"

Superintendent Battle nodded. "I daresay they won't hang her—juries are soft-hearted. But young Thesiger will swing, all right—and a good thing too—a more utterly depraved and callous criminal I never met."

"And now," he added. "If your head isn't aching too badly, Lady Eileen. What about a little celebration? There's a nice little restaurant round the corner."

Bundle heartily agreed.

"I'm starving, Superintendent Battle. Besides," she looked round, "I've got to get to know all my colleagues."

"The Seven Dials," said Bill. "Hurrah! Some fizz is what we need. Do they run to fizz at this place, Battle?"

"You won't have anything to complain of, sir. You leave it to me."

"Superintendent Battle," said Bundle, "you're a wonderful man. I'm sorry you're married already. As it is, I shall have to put up with Bill."

Lord Caterham Approves

"Father," said Bundle, "I've got to break a piece of news to you. You're going to lose me."

"Nonsense," said Lord Caterham. "Don't tell me that you're suffering from galloping consumption or a weak heart or anything like that, because I simply don't believe it."

"It's not death," said Bundle. "It's marriage."

## Sport Chat

Francis Peterson, former E. C. wrestling champion, is to go to Anyox shortly to meet the leading mat artist in the smelter town. This will probably be the result of a request sent from Anyox to the Amateur Athletic Association to send a man up. The request was sent by the Beach Athletic Club at Anyox where a fine new gymnasium was recently constructed.

Jim Corbett, the former prize ring champion, is now 63 years of age. He is dumbfounded at the lightning fame that present-day unknowns achieve with scarcely a decent exploit to show for it. Corbett, who suffers but little from the familiar "old-timer" complex, does not begrudge modern fighters their short cuts to renown. The situation merely bewilders him, brings a keen realization of the immense changes the fight game has experienced since the iron days of long ago.

"Gosh, it's remarkable, isn't it, how these fellows jump into celebrities over night without doing anything to speak of?" exclaimed the veteran, who looks almost fit to fight Schmeling this very moment. "Half of them don't know a darn thing about boxing, and would have been accounted mere fifth-raters in the old days. Yet there's talk of in the same breath with the great fighting men and make fortunes that would dazzle the champs of my day."

"Take this fellow Schmeling, for instance. Now there's a chap who looks pretty good, no doubt. But what has he done? Who has he licked that amounted to anything? He whipped two mediocre boxers and then knocked out this Risiko chap, who everybody knows was 'washed up.' When you analyze the thing you've got to confess the man has not done anything yet. I'm not saying he won't amount to something some day. Maybe he'll be champion of the world for all I know. That's not what I'm driving at. The fact remains that he hasn't done anything and is everywhere being acclaimed as a sure world beater."

"How would I rate the German right now? That's easy. I don't think he's the greatest living fighter yet, not by a long shot. What I'd call him right now is just an interesting prospect. That is really all the fellow is, but how the papers rave about him! Maybe you sports writers of today have a sharper vision than the scribes of my time, and all this noise about Schmeling may be justified. But it's hard to convince me of that. Why, do you know, I didn't get as much space in the papers as Schmeling got when I beat John L. Sullivan, probably the greatest fighter of all time."

### BASKETBALL CHANGE

Owing to the Players' Club show tomorrow night and the C.N.R. ball Friday, basketball will be played on neither of those nights this week. The only games of the week will be on Wednesday night, it was announced today.

### Billiard Averages

D. Brown (G)	14	3301	236
G. P. Tinker (CL)	19	4453	234
A. A. Eason (E)	20	4669	233
J. W. Scott (CL)	16	3692	231
J. Andrews (G)	21	4854	231
M.M. McLachlan (G)	14	3222	230
W. E. Williscroft (E)	15	3450	230
J. Hillman (G)	18	4138	230
W. Lambie (E)	3	691	230
W. Mitchell (E)	19	4352	229
C. Balagno (E)	21	4793	228
F. Stephens (E)	20	4555	228
W. J. Nelson (G)	22	4976	226
S. P. McMordie (CL)	9	1979	220
G. Waugh (G)	18	3937	219
F. G. Pyle (CL)	15	3219	215
R. Young (CL)	8	1701	213
M. Andrews (CL)	20	4205	210
A. Murray (CL)	14	2898	206
A. Donald (E)	7	1393	199
J. H. Pillsbury (CL)	2	380	190
G. Howe (G)	1	118	118

### BILLIARD STANDINGS

Canadian Legion	8	9144	1143
Grotto	9	9669	1074
Elks	9	10632	1181

### GAME STILL UNPLAYED

The final outstanding game of M. M. McLachlan vs. G. P. Tinker from last Thursday night's Billiard League fixture between the Grotto and Canadian Legion still remains unplayed.

## BANQUET FOR MEN

Affair Last Friday Night Was Great Success—Fine Spread, Music, Speeches Enjoyed

A very successful banquet for men of First Baptist Church was held last Friday evening in the social parlors of the church, forty men being in attendance. Rev. Dr. F. W. Dafeo, the pastor, presided, and speakers of the evening included Ald. P. H. Linzey, W. W. Wright, Bandmaster Thomas Wilson, William Wilson and G. W. Johnstone. There was community singing under the leadership of W. Vaughan Davies and a musical program included vocal solos by Bandmaster Thomas Wilson and Frank Morris and violin solos by Melvin Dafeo.

J. H. Smith and Melvin Dafeo were responsible for the splendid banquet spread which consisted of hot foods instead of the usual cold meats.

## SHARKEY FAVORITE

Is Given 4 to 1 Odds By Miami Bettors—Fight Is Not to Be Broadcast

(Special to Daily News)  
MIAMI, Feb. 24.—Betting here today is 4 to 1 on Jack Sharkey to win the boxing match on Thursday night from Phil Scott of England. Crowds of boxing fans are already beginning to gather here for the big event. The announcement is made that there will be no radio broadcast of the fight from the ringside. The fight news will be disseminated exclusively by the press.

The winner of the bout here will meet Max Schmeling, the German, for the world's heavyweight title.

## WISH PURE SOCIALISM

Death to All Who Would in Any Way be Capitalists, Says Soviet Russia

MOSCOW, Feb. 24.—While the rest of the world is absorbed with the London Disarmament Conference, or with important domestic political matters, Soviet Russia is trying out a stupendous social and economic experiment which is described by many as the boldest and most drastic ever witnessed in the whole history of man.

To achieve pure communism and remove the vast vestiges of private ownership, the Soviet authorities have almost overnight converted millions of small peasant farms into great state and collective farms, in which the former property of the individual peasant becomes basic capital, and the property of the entire agricultural commune. The peasant himself becomes a mere worker for the common good.

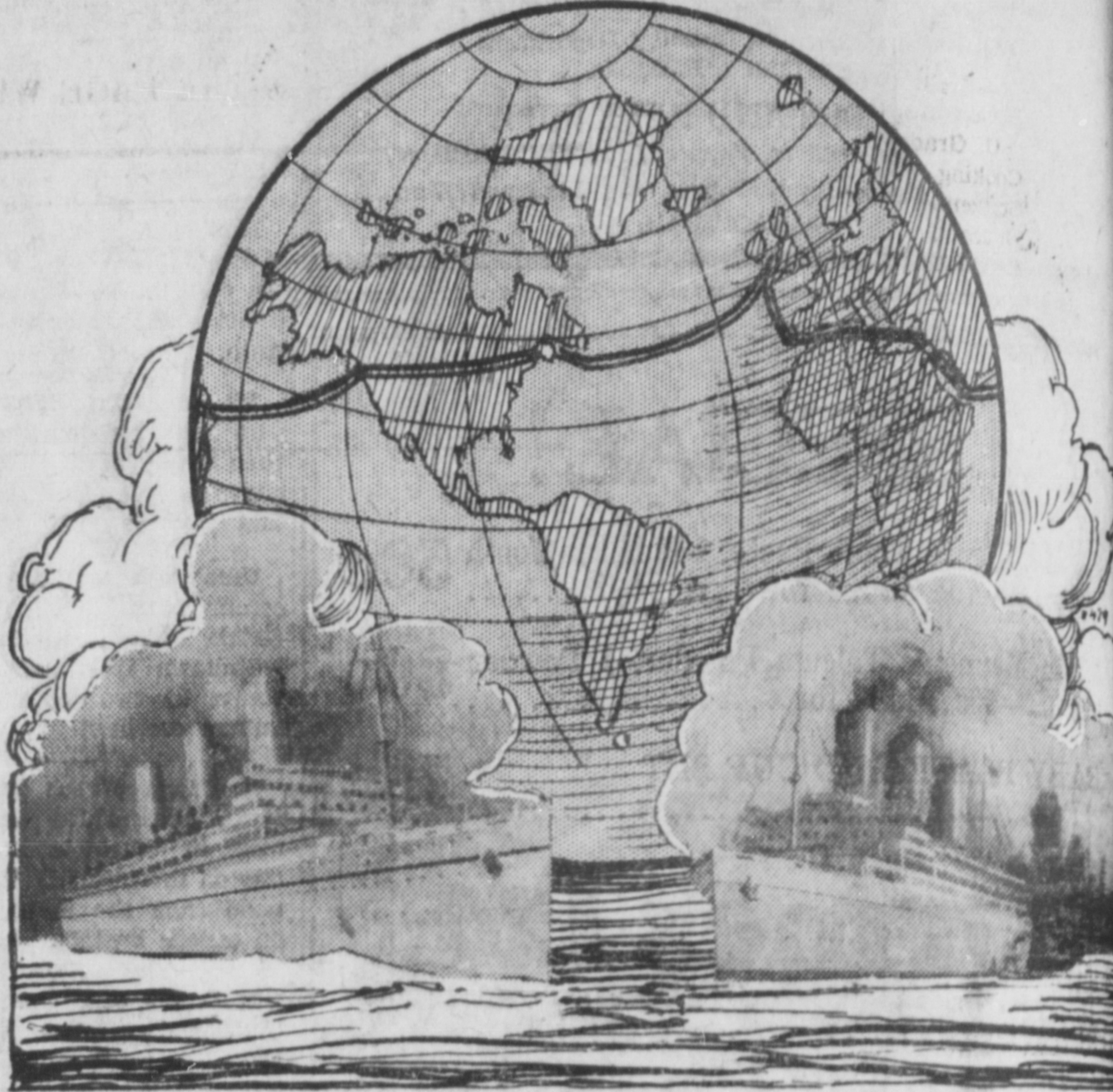
Out of Russia's 120-odd million peasants, several million have already joined in this epoch-making movement toward pure socialism, either voluntarily or in an effort at economic self-preservation. Another four million, however, who are classed as "kulaks," which in Russia means a peasant who possesses greater wealth than his neighbors, have openly rebelled or passively resisted the sequestration of their property and communization of their farms. Some have deliberately burned their homes, killed their cattle, and destroyed their grain in order to prevent its falling into the hands of the government.

Determined at any cost to end this and all other opposition to conversion of the small peasant holdings into great collective farms, the government has decreed that these kulaks must be exterminated economically.

"Death to the kulaks as a class," "Our last battle with the remnants of capitalism" and "Poor peasants must fight to the death against their exploiters," are some of the slogans that one sees everywhere in Soviet Russia since the present struggle between the Communists and the wealthier peasants became acute.

Even if the kulaks are willing to give up their farms and other property they are not eligible for membership in the collective farms, because the authorities believe they will never genuinely abandon their so-called kulak ideology and their

## The Great White Fleet



Canadian Pacific Express Liners on both oceans will all be painted white when the Atlantic ships, Empress of Australia, France and Scotland have been metamorphosed to this color. The Pacific fleet always was white and the new giant vessel, Empress of Britain, now building, will be white also. With the opening of the St. Lawrence season of navigation next April, the Canadian Pacific will possess the greatest white fleet in the world. The ships are to retain the familiar bun-yellow funnels and ventilators and will have white upper works and a white hull relieved with a blue streak. About the artist's conception of the Empress of Britain when completed, shown on right with *Chateau Frontenac*, Quebec in background and the Empress of Japan, biggest ship on the Pacific. The ships are depicted by O. F. Pennington, marine artist and an officer in the Canadian Pacific service.

strong yearning for private ownership. For these reasons, the kulaks, who for decades were much better off than the small peasant farmers, are doomed to ultimate economic extinction under the communist regime, as were the monarchists and nobility after the revolution. Deprived not only of their homesteads, cattle and horses, but in many cases of their money, these kulaks will be given land in districts far from their former homes, and left to work out their own precarious existence in areas where they can do no harm to the government's agricultural program.

### C.N.R. TRAINS

From East—Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursdays, 3.30 p.m.  
For East—Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, 11.30.

See the news of the advertisements.

## Stop us if you've heard this one . . .

"MY DEAR, I simply dread this daily shopping" How many times have you heard that story? More than once, we'll bet a hat. And if you ask the woman who "dreads shopping" just why she does so, you'll usually hear something like this:

"I takes so much time! I start out and look and look . . . and by the time I've found what I want I'm dead on my feet. All in, my dear. I mean I actually am!"

You can do a friend like that a real service. Ask her if she reads The Daily News grocery advertisements. Usually she'll look surprised and say, "Not very often. What has that to do with it?"

Tell her how you have your mind all made up before you hang the market basket over your arm . . . how you're able to save steps, budget your expenditures neatly, get what you want—and all with a minimum of time and effort. Simply because you have the news of the shopping world at your finger-tips all the time, by reading the advertisements every day.

Advertisements Are News. Vital, Practical News. News You Need to Keep on Tap. Read the Advertisements Every Day!

## Terrace Musicale Proves Enjoyable

Miss French Holds Annual Recital For Parent-Teachers' Association

TERRACE, Feb. 24.—A good crowd assembled in the school Friday evening to hear Miss French's annual musicale, held under the auspices of the Parent-Teachers' Association. Many delightful selections were rendered by her pupils. Rev. A. Robinson acted as chairman. Addresses were delivered by Rev. H. T. Allen and C. W. Michiel. Those taking part were:

Miss M. Kenney—"Country Dance."  
Miss V. Greig—"Blumenlied."  
Miss D. Little—"The Wayside Chapel."  
"Misses E. and J. Dover—"In Schubert's Day," duet.  
Miss C. Little—"The Desert Song."  
Miss F. Dover—Two Studies.  
Misses J. Young and B. Moore—"The Pilgrim Chant," a piano duet.  
Miss D. Head—"Sublime."  
Miss B. Moore—"Falling Waters."  
Miss M. Smith—"The Black Hawk."  
Miss J. Young—"The Rustle of Spring."  
Miss J. Young and E. Head—"The Minute Waltz."

### BASKETBALL STANDINGS

Senior—	W. L. P.
Elks	2 1 4
Players' Club	1 1 2
Three Two	0 1 0
Intermediate—	
Big Four	3 1 6
Bankers	2 1 4
High School	2 2 4
C. N. R.	0 3 0
Ladies—	
Maple Leafs	3 0 6
Toilers	0 3 0

## CRIBBAGE

February 24.—New Empress vs. Operators; L.O.L. vs. Seal Cove Sawmill; Grotto vs. I.O.O.F.; K. of C. vs. Cold Storage; Eagles vs. Moose; P. R. Hotel vs. C.N.R.A.