ORANGE PEKOE BLEND
"SALADA"
TEA
311

Rainbow Gold

by

E. C. BULEY

SYNOPSIS

Dan Prescott and Gordon Westerby find gold in the arid bush of Australia. They stake their claim and start the long journey to the coast.

Westerby has a fiancee, Gladys Clements in England, but when they arrive in Sydney he marries a pretty blonde. Gordon forwards a photo of Dan to former fiancee, Gladys Clements, in London and when Dan arrives she believe he is Gordon. Eve Gilchrist, a typist, obtains work in Medilcott's office, the broker who is floating the mine. Eve and Dan fall in love but when Eve is confronted by Gladys she believes in Dan's duplicity.

Dan charters a plane back to Australia to check up on Westerby.

If Dan paid any attention to the attempt of his new pilot to prepare him for what was waiting in Sydney, it was not apparent. He was a ghastly sight now, gaunt and blear-eyed, and numb with work and weariness He ate and drank mechanically when food and drink were offered to him; and seemed to sleep sometimes in his seat, in spite of the roar of the engines.

To all remarks addressed to him he had only one answer.

"Get on with it, son," he would say, "I happen to be in a hurry."

And so they came to Sydney aviation ground, in the afternoon of a beautiful clear day late in the Australian winter. Dan roused himself as the machine circled; and his pilot, with a hand pointed downward, indicated a great plain black with people. The machine dipped almost straightened up, and then landed smoothly and taxied along to the spot where the reception committee had planned the greeting and speech-making.

"What's all this." Dan growled, staggering to the earth, and looking about him with open distaste.

A beautiful little girl advanced, with a bouquet of Australian wild flowers; and there was a crash of cheering. Dan looked about him, and his eye fell on one familiar face. There was Slade, smiling nervously and waving a hand. And; yes, next to Slade, and presenting rather the appearance of sheltering behind him, was another familiar figure.

Dan put the child and the bouquet aside; not ungently, but purposefully. He brushed aside the smiling and astonished reception committee, and marched towards Slade, one hand raised with a beckoning gesture.

"Hey, you!" Dan roared. "Come here a minute. I want a word with you."

It was a pressing invitation, and if Westerby had desired to ignore it. Slade would not let him. The mine manager gave him a push in Dan's direction; and held out a hand in welcome.

Westerby came forward, bent on making the best of it now. He smiled, "Good old Dan!" he said.

"What are you doing here, all dressed up like a horse?" asked the gaunt traveller.

"That's all right, Dan." Westerby said smiling more ingratiatingly than ever.

Then Dan's clenched fist came swiftly upwards; and there was a gasp from the expectant throng of onlookers. Decidedly the reception was not going according to plan.

Westerby received it full on the point of the chin, and fell forward. Dan pounced upon him, snatching the collar of his coat and dragging him forward like a rubbish.

"Hey, you Slade, have you got a taxi, or anything?"

"We came in a car," Slade said "But Prescott. . . ."

"Shut your head!" Dan directed, waving to the car.

He flung the inaminate Westerby in, and motioned to Slade to follow.

"Get me into Sydney, Pronto, do you understand?"

"The crowd watched him go in shocked silence. And then some quick-witted member of it sized up the situation. He lifted up a trained voice, the voice of a barracker who had enlivened many a dull cricket match with jeers at the players.

"Boy's," he cried, "Prescott did it all right; he tamed the bloomin' bunyip."

"What are they laughing at now." Dan asked as the sound of a shout of mirth was wafted to his retreating motor car.

"Well," said Slade, regarding the huddled figure in the seat opposite him. "You've fair ruined your bright young playmate, Prescott, to say nothing of mucking up the classiest reception ever planned by the City of the Beautiful Harbour."

"When did he turn up?" Dan asked.

"Yesterday, as ever was," Slade replied. "Just breezed in, and said that he'd heard you were about due."

"What had he got to say for himself?"

"Not a thing," Slade answered. "He told me that he was ready to make everything right with his good mate, Dan Prescott; and I left it at that."

"He'd better be able" Dan growled. "or I'll take another crack at him."

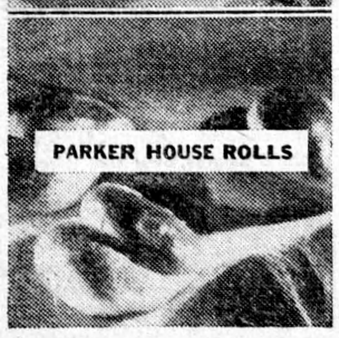
"Prescott," Slade said earnestly, "if ever you think of taking a crack at me, don't. I'd rather you did it with a machine-gun. Hadn't we better get some water or something; he's taking a very long count."

"He'll be all right," Dan said carelessly. What's doing at the mine?"

"Lots," Slade said. "We are just there Prescott; I'll tell you about it in my office. Unless you'd like to clean up and rest first."

(To Be Continued)

ROYAL YEAST CAKES
keep
FULL STRENGTH



Make these delicious breads with Royal Yeast Cakes and Royal Sponge Recipes . . .

Royal Yeast Cakes are the only dry yeast fully protected by individual, air-tight wrappers. This assures absolute freshness and perfect leavening every time you use them. The standard for more than 50 years—is it any wonder 7 out of 8 Canadian housewives who use dry yeast demand Royal? Keep a package handy.

Send for FREE BOOKLET!

"The Royal Yeast Bake Book" gives *tested* Royal Sponge Recipes for the breads shown above and many others. FREE! Use coupon today!

BUY MADE-IN-CANADA GOODS

STANDARD BRANDS LIMITED
Fraser Ave. and Liberty St., Toronto, Ont.
Please send me the *free* Royal Yeast Bake Book.

Name_____
Street_____
Town_____ Prov._____

PROBLEMS OF EVERY DAY LIFE

By Dr. M. M. Lappin

TELL THEM THE TRUTH

Among the many letters I receive, not a few of them raise a question which I may phrase thus: "What shall we tell our children?" Here is a typical example:

"Our daughter is almost seventeen. There is a side to life which she has never seen. She will be through with school this year, and some relatives have invited her to stay with them in the city so that she may have better opportunity for advanced education. . . . Our problem is whether we should let her go and run the risk of exposing her to possible dangers which, so far as we know, she does not even know exist".

I have not quoted the letter in full by any means, but I have quoted enough to indicate what the parents from whom it came believe to be their problem. And, quite frankly, I am surprised that parents in this age should feel this to be a problem. After all, is there any sound reason for trying to veil the true facts of life from our children? If there is, I confess I cannot find it.

There is nothing about life which cannot be made known to our children, and especially when they are approaching that age at which they are perforce obliged to go out into the world and face life for themselves. Surely it is far better to warn our children about the traps and pitfalls of life than to have them go out in ignorance and fall into some of those traps and pitfalls. Besides, children will get the facts about life somewhere. If they do not get them in the sacred and wholesome atmosphere of the home, they will get them in the muddy places of life and, if we leave them to "learn things in the dark" we are exposing them to very grave dangers.

It is not knowledge that leads our young people astray. It is ignorance. Indeed, it is something even worse than ignorance, for no youth or maiden goes out into life wholly ignorant, but a great many do go out with only half-knowledge which amounts to distorted truth about the facts of life, and nothing is more conducive to temptation than half-knowledge. I have seen so much distress resulting from this very thing that, when parents ask me "What shall we tell our children?" I never hesitate in answering "Tell them the truth".

Contrary to the opinion of a great number of well meaning parents, we do our children a distinct disservice when we try to throw a cloak of mystery around life, and to veil from them the true facts concerning life. "To be forewarned is to be forearmed, and I feel that it is our duty to send out our children both forewarned and forearmed.

I think we should also make it clear to them that there are a great many people in the world who will not be bound by convention and who rebel against the moral sanctions of society. We should not send them out expecting to meet only saints in the world. If we do, they shall be rudely awakened and sadly disillusioned before they go very far. At the same time, we should be careful to point out that each has his contribution to make to the well being of the whole, and that this contribution is best made by observing the moral sanctions of society. To put the whole thing in a nutshell, it is the duty of parents to train their children for life as life must be lived in this modern world. That can only be done by telling them the truth.

NOTE: The writer of this column is a trained psychologist and an author of several works. He is willing to deal with your problems and give you the benefit of his wide experience. Questions regarding problems of EVERYDAY LIVING should be addressed to: Dr. M. M. Lappin, Room 421, 73 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto, Ontario. Enclose a (3c) stamped, addressed envelope for reply.

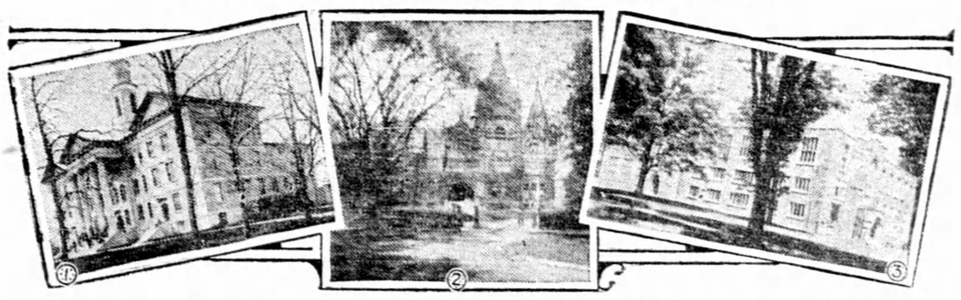
Faith

Faith is not merely praying
Upon your knees at night;
Faith is not merely straying
Through darkness to the light.

Faith is not merely waiting
For glory that may be,
Faith is not merely hating
The sinful ecstasy.

Faith is the brave endeavor
The splendid enterprise
The strength to serve, whatever
Conditions may arise.

VICTORIA UNIVERSITY TO CELEBRATE CENTENNIAL



The one hundredth Anniversary of the granting of the Royal Charter by King William IV. in 1836 to Upper Canada Academy, Cobourg, Ontario, as an institution of higher education, will be observed this fall by Victoria University, Toronto. The Upper Canada Academy changed its name to Victoria College in 1841, and this was changed to Victoria University in 1884. Victoria College conferred the first degree in Arts ever conferred in Upper Canada, in 1845. The original building of Upper Canada Academy, later Victoria College, in Cobourg, was opened in 1836 and still stands. This building is pictured in (1). Emmanuel College, the theological branch of Victoria University, was opened in Toronto in 1931 and is shown in (3) above. Victoria College (2) the Arts Faculty of Victoria University, was opened in 1892 when Victoria College federated with the University of Toronto, and moved to Toronto.

Canadian Malting Barley Finds Market in Britain

CALGARY. — Success of trial shipments of malting barley from Canada to Great Britain is reported to representatives of prairie wheat pools meeting here. Recommendation was made that shipments be continued as a further test of this export outlet.

Charm in Store for Wearer of This Laura Wheeler Lace Frock

CROCHETED DRESS PATTERN 1176

Everyone's talking about them—lacy frocks like this one, which may be crocheted so easily in string or French zephyr. Softly feminine—the bertha collar which matches the simple lacy stitch of the frock. The flounce is of mesh.

Pattern 1176 comes to you with directions for making the dress in size 16-18 and 38-40; illustrations of it and of all stitches used; material requirements.

Send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) for this pattern to Needlecraft Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Write plainly PATTERN NUMBER, your NAME and ADDRESS.

Macadamized Roads and Their Invention

"The civilized world has become familiar with 'macadamized' roads, but it is doubtful if many of the millions who use them know the origin of the term," observes the Toronto Mail & Empire. The British Institution of Municipal and County Engineers are taking active steps to commemorate the centenary of the death of that pioneer of roadmaking, John Loudon McAdam, which occurred at Moffat on November 26, 1836.

McAdam was born in 1756, his father being a local landowner and banker in Ayr. At the age of fourteen he joined an uncle in business in New York, and did not return to Scotland until 1783. Thereafter for fifteen years he served as Deputy Lieutenant for the County of Ayr, and devoted much attention to the improvement of the local roads. Subsequently he removed to Falmouth, where he was concerned in the victualling of the navy, though he also made a hobby of studying road conditions in that part of England. In 1816 he was appointed surveyor of the Bristol Turnpike Trust, and a year later demonstrated his system of road construction in London. This system was based upon the principle that, with proper drainage, broken stone of suitable size can be laid on the natural subsoil, thus eliminating the expensive stone-paved foundation that had previously been considered necessary.

If you are seeking mental improvement and efficiency, you should write for particulars of the courses offered at moderate fees by **The Institute of Practical and Applied Psychology.**

Read "THE HELPER" — a new monthly magazine of help for everybody published by

The Institute of Practical and Applied Psychology

One dollar a year
Sample Copy — Ten Cents
Write for your copy TODAY
910 CONFEDERATION BUILDING
Montreal — Quebec

Issue No. 15 — '36

JUST
WASH
THE DIRT AWAY!

Gillett's Pure Flake Lye actually *washes* off dirt without hard scrubbing. Just use a solution of 1 teaspoonful dissolved in a quart of cold* water. It cuts through grease, takes out stubborn stains. Use Gillett's Lye for *all* heavy cleaning. To clear stopped up drain-pipes, too—and for toilet bowls. It kills germs, banishes odors—and won't hurt enamel or plumbing. Get a tin—today!

*Never dissolve lye in hot water. The action of the lye itself heats the water.

FREE BOOKLET—The Gillett's Lye Booklet tells how to use this powerful cleanser and disinfectant for dozens of cleaning tasks—also gives full directions for good homemade soap, and how to keep farm buildings and equipment clean and sanitary at low cost. Get your *free* copy. Write Standard Brands Ltd., Fraser Ave. & Liberty St., Toronto, Ont.