Canada's Favourite Tea

"SALADA" TEA

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When the United League season opens the gamblers are offering 200 to 1 that Pop Clark's New York Blues will not win the pennant. Terry Burke is the only sports writer to give them a chance. He bets $10 at Tony Murallo's restaurant in the Broadway district. In the Blues' first game Whitper, the Philadelphia pitcher, is killed with a bullet. Both Burke and Larry Doyle, the Blues' rookie shortstop, for whom Clark's pretty daughter Frances had shown her preference over Whitper, are suspected at first by Detective Kelly. It is Burke who discovers it was Sid Stream, notorious gunman, who wrecked a taxi with a bullet through a tire and injured four Boston players as the Blues are to open a series. Then Dirkin, Chicago star, drops dead after hitting a homer, from poison on a photograph needle fixed in the handle of his bat. Pictro, Chicago's bat boy, disappears. Clark sends Doyle to Newark but he is soon sold to Boston. When the Blues go to St. Louis, Scotter, the Rubes' star pitcher, is found dead from a gas given off by a mysterious powder in the box with a jigsaw puzzle sent anonymously. Craven, a New York newspaper man who handled the puzzle, is also gassed but lives. Each time Burke has a beat on these sensational happenings and masked gunmen truss him up, question him and warn him he knows too much. When Inspector Dowell suggests that Doyle may have had an accomplice mail the puzzle, Terry asks "What would be the point?"

Terry hurried down to Sixth street and turned the corner. He looked up and down the short block and realized he had turned the wrong way. He was impatient as he waited for traffic on Olive street and dashed across at the first chance. He hurried down the street, looking at the numbers, and was past the place before he realized it. It was a small restaurant with heavily curtained windows and Terry paused. He didn't like the closed-up look it had. Just then two very blonde women came out and gave him what is known as the "eye".

A dozen ideas flashed through Terry's mind. Suppose this was a trap? But it had sounded like Dowell's voice. Why did it sound like Dowell's voice. Because the man had told him it was Dowell. Should he be a sucker.

There was a drugstore directly across the street but on the corner. Terry made up his mind in a flash and dashed perilously across the street between two cars.

"Maybe," Terry said to himself as he looked for the telephone booth and deposited a nickel.

"Give me Police Headquarters at once," he demanded.

In two minutes he was talking to Dowell. The sweat of fear gathered in large beads on his brow when Dowell denied all knowledge of the message Terry had received.

"Better watch you step, young man," Dowell advised. "I'll send a man out to cover you. Nobody will know it. Not even you. Are you going right out to the game?"

"Yes," Terry gulped. He hurried back to his hotel. He saw his cronies in the cafe. Sid Reynolds had joined them and looked up in surprise as Terry ordered a double Scotch.

"You look as if you had seen a ghost," Reynolds said.

"Same thing. I had to go out and hurried back because I didn't want to miss you boys. I'm out of breath," Terry offered in explanation.

"Your solicitude is touching," Mullins sneered.

The next two days were ones of terror for Terry. He didn't draw an easy breath the rest of the time he was in St. Louis. When they went up to Chicago, he suggested to Craven that they take a compartment in case Craven needed any help. He felt cheap. He was thinking more of himself than he was of Craven. He had reached a point where being alone was sheer agony.

In Chicago Terry and Craven took adjoining rooms at Terry's suggestion. The first day passed uneventfully and he began to feel better, but he would not go out in Chicago alone after dark.

The papers of the entire country were full of the latest crime. It was suggested that the games be cancelled in the league for the season. The St. Louis police, just as the police of New York and Bosten, faced the same carefully planned unfathomable crime. There were no clues and the routine work which the police do so thoroughly and which is never seen nor heard of by the public went on relentlessly.

It was believed by the papers generally that the Chicago team was safe, due to the fact that they had lost Dirkin, their best man. That supposition, however, did not keep the crowds away from the field the first day of the new series. The place was packed to the limit by an eager, excitement hungry Saturday, crowd.

"Look at them!" Craven said. "Half of that mob out there hope to see a murder."

The teams were warming up. Pop Clark in his old blue windbreaker and with his bowed legs was watching his men. Rawlins, the Butchers' manager, was not in sight. Huette, the assistant manager, was putting the team through its paces and knocking out fungoes.

"What happened to Rawlins?" Terry asked.

"He's had a touch of grippe or something," one of the Chicago reporters explained. "I guess he finally had to give up."

The game was dull and unexciting. The Blues played very good ball, but lost by one run.

"Well," Terry said as they were leaving the press box. "It just goes to show how important a good manager really is. If Rawlins had been out today the Butchers would have walked away with the game."

"Listen to the Blues rooter!" Mullins scoffed. "What's the matter, don't you like your favorites any more?"

"Sure, I like them, but the Butchers can outplay the Blues with Rawlins on the job. If he isn't back tomorrow the Blues have picked up enough courage today to win tomorrow's game."

"You don't want to bet any money on that, do you?" Mullins asked.

"Sure, why not? I'll bet you five bucks that the Blues win tomorrow if Rawlins is still away."

"Hold the stakes, Craven," Mullins said as he pulled out a five-dollar bill and handed it to Craven. "You can give it back to me [illegible] rest tomorrow."

The game the next day was one of the most thrilling of the entire season. There were over thirty thousand fans on hand at game time. A sell-out for this rickety old-fashioned South Side ball park. Rawlins did not appear, which made Terry reasonably certain that he would win his bet.

The Butchers warmed up their eccentric right-hander, "Goofy" Geston, who had carved a niche for himself the first season up by winning fourteen games and losing eight.

Pop Clark started Rosy Moore for the Blues. Rosy was a spit-baller—one of the fast-vanishing company of moist ball artists in the big time. A cagey old veteran, he pitched with maddening precision and if the right spots were picked for him he was good for at least ten games a season with relief work on the side.

TO BE CONTINUED

It's The Berries !

Though the Canadian strawberry crop may be a little late this year, it promises to be a good one. There is no fruit quite so delicious as fresh strawberries so when they do finally come on the market, be sure to serve them plentifully and often. Many people prefer just plain strawberries and cream but even this gets a little tiresome during the season so it is a good idea to have on hand, several smart strawberry recipes which you can use for the sake of variation.

Here are three recipes which use these delicious berries and they are the tops in the dessert field. They are simple to make and will certainly be well received by your family and friends.

Your favourite summer dessert, ice cream. is pepped up and make more delicious by flavouring it with strawberries and using quick-cooking tapioca. This recipe for home-made ice cream is so far ahead of the ready-made product that there is no comparison. And you will find it very useful when you are far away from civilization during your summer holidays.

Fresh Strawberry Ice Cream

½ cup cupar, 1 pint fresh strawberries, hulled; 3 tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca; 2 cups milk; ¼ teaspoon salt; 6 tablespoons light corn syrup; 2 tablespoons sugar; 2 egg whites; 1 cup cream, whipped.

Add ½ cup cugar to strawberries and crush well. Let stand 30 minutes. Add quick-cooking tapioca to milk in top of double boiler. Place over rapidly boiling water, bring to scalding point (allow 3 to 5 minutes), and cook 5 minutes, stirring frequently. Strain hot mixture on salt and corn syrup, (not rubbing) through very fine sieve; mix thoroughly. Chill. Add 2 tablespoons sugar to egg whites, beat until stiff; fold into tapioca. Fold in cream and berries. Turn into freezing tray of automatic refrigeration; freeze rapidly 3 to 4 hours. Or turn into container, cover tightly, and pack in equal parts ice and salt 2 to 3 hours. Makes 1 quart ice cream.

Strawberry tarts are favourite everywhere so don't miss out on making them at least once during the season.

Fresh Strawberry Tarts

1 quart fresh strawberries, washed and hulled; 1 cup sugar; 1 package quick-setting jelly powder 1 cup warm water; 1 cup cream, whipped; 9 baked 3½ inch tart shells.

Combine strawberries and sugar and let stand 1 hour. Dissolve jelly in warm water, pour over strawberries, and chill until jelly begins to thicken, stirring frequently. Fold 4 tablespoons thickened jelly into whipped cream. Chill. Place a layer of whipped cream in bottom of each tart shell. Chill about 10 minutes. Cover with layer of jellied strawberries, pressing hull-end of each strawberry lightly into cream. Add thickened jelly to fill tart. Chill a few minutes longer and serve.

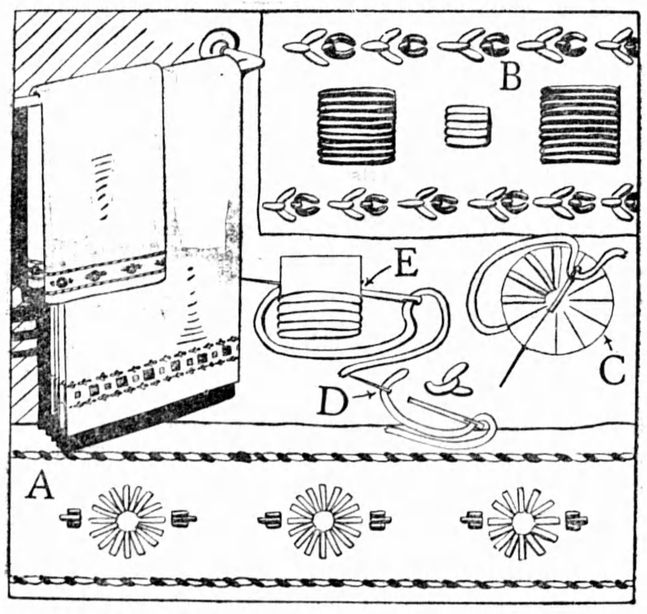
After you have finished making your strawberry jam and jelly and have to turn around and get the family supper, here is something that you can whip up for dessert. There is bound to be a cup or so of jam or jelly which you didn't bottle and now you can use it.

Strawberry Mousse

1 cup strawberry jam or jelly; 1 egg white, unbeaten; dash of salt; 4 tablespoons milk; ¾ cup heavy cream.

Beat jelly until soft and smooth. Combine egg white, salt, milk, and cream, and beat with rotary egg beater until stiff. Add jelly and mix well. Turn into mold. Cover with waxed paper, press cover tightly down over paper, and pack in equal parts ice and salt. Let stand 4 hours or langer before serving. Or place in freezing trays of automatic refrigerator and let stand 4 hours. Makes 1 quart mousse.

HOW TO SEW by RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Embroider Gay Borders for Gift Towels



PATTERN NO. 7-S

Styles in towels must have changed in the last year or so. To be smart now a towel must have real pep. Even the guest towels are gay and look as if they were meant to use. That is certainly a step in the right direction. Every one knows the delicately lovely towel that hangs unsullied on the rack through one siege of company after another—the one that, when it finally becomes too dusty to be attractive, is washed and ironed by its mistress' own hands because it is too nice to trust to the laundress!

So here are some simple embroidered towel designs to the rescue. They are made in bright, strong colors of six-strand mercerized embroidery cotton that may be purchased anywhere, with a boil-fast guarantee.

Plan the hems of the towels to be deep enough so they may be turned up over the wrong side of the embroidery. You will not need stamping patterns for them. The daisy design shown at A is done in dark yellow and hunters' green. With a ruler and soft pencil mark the edge lines of the border. These lines are one inch apart. Mark the circles for the daisies by drawing around a five-cent piece. Space the daisies two inches apart.

Remember that this is not dainty embroidery. You are working for a bold effect. The edge lines of this border are embroidered in the twisted running stitch. Make running stitches of the green thread—all six strands threaded through a needle with long eye and then used double to make 12 strands; then weave six strands of yellow thread in and out under the running stitches to give twisted effect. Embroider the daisies as at C with six strands of yellow. The green leaves are also done with six strands. They are made with three stitches—the centre one a little longer than the others.

The border of squares at B is turkey red and china blue and is done entirely with six strands of the strand cotton. The edge lines are embroidered in blue Y stitches with red chain stitches between. The large squares are red and the small ones blue. Mark the edge lines of the border one inch apart. The squares are three-quarters of an inch apart. The large ones measure one half inch each way, and the small one one-quarter inch.

To embroider the edge lines, make the Y stitches first, as shown at D; then embroider the chain stitches between them. The squares are embroidered as at E.

NOTE: — Mrs. Spears' New Book, "Sewing For The Interior Decorator," contains 47 other fascinating things to make for the home with step-by-step instructions... Now ready for mailing upon receipt of 14c (10c plus 4c postage). Address: Mrs. Ruth Wyeth Spears, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

They are saving dust in Germany now. Woollen rags, collected under the Four Years' Plan, are beaten out and the dust collected. One centre, handling the rags, supplies over 15 tons of dust a fortnight to a firm which manufactures tar-board.

Urges Canada Increase South African Imports

MONTREAL.—Canada should increase its imports from South Africa, David De Witt Meyer, South African Trade Commissioner to Canada, said in a luncheon club address.

The Commissioner declared the trade balance between the two countries pointed to the necessity of Canada's buying more from his land. It was heavily in favor of Canada.

South Africa itself, he declared, holds a "tender spot" for Canada.

The Value of Humus

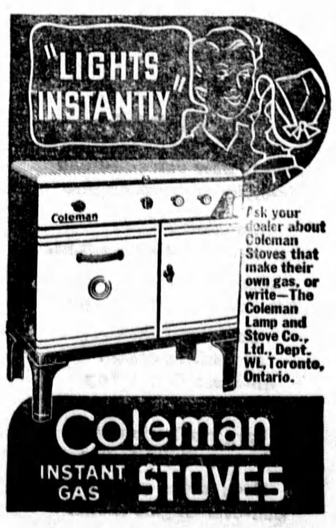
The value of Humus lies in its high moisture retaining powers, and because of its light fibrous texture. Humus that is neutral, neither acid nor alkaline and containing a high percentage of ammonia and nitrogen has a twofold value, it acts as a moisture retainer and when mixed with soil produces a porous top surface; it acts further as an insulator and nourisher, keeping the plant roots cool and supplied with ample moisture. Humus, by retaining moisture readily keeps up the multiplication of bacteria life which, where soil is baked and dry, dies out in millions and the development of plant life is retarded.

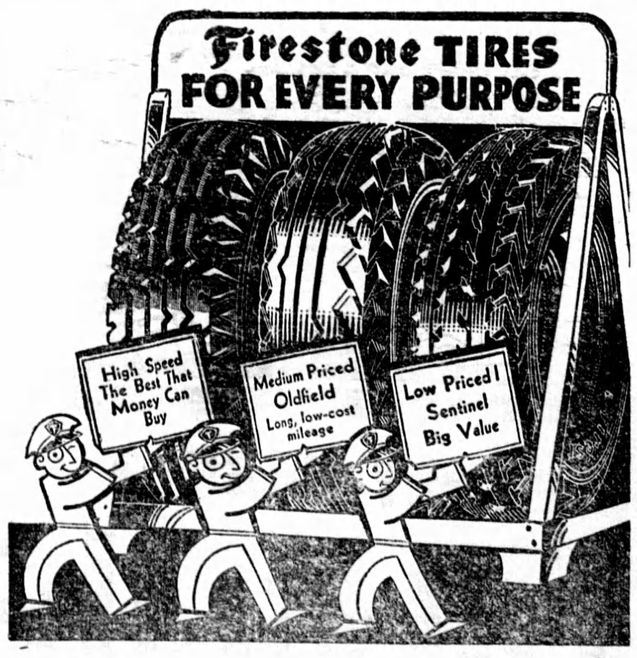
Marl is light gray or white in colour, very fine grained in texture, soft and soapy to the touch and has excellent fertilizing qualities. Sweden, Germany, America, France, etc., are now supplying world markets with this type of soil conditioners in vast quantities.

Reports by leading scientists and geologists reveal that the Beverly-bog contains the same essential materials and the discovery of these deposits has given Canada a distinct advantage.

"Poor Fellow"

A hen is not supposed to have much
common sense or tact,
Yet every time she lays an egg she
cackles forth the fact.
The mule, the most despised of all,
has a most persistent way
Of letting folks know how he's
around by his insistent bray,
The busy little bees they buzz,
Bulls bellow and cows moo,
The watch dogs bark, the ganders
quack, and doves and pigeons
coo.
The peacock spreads his tail and
squawks, pigs squeal and robins
sing.
And even serpents know enough to
hiss before they sting.
But man, the greatest masterpiece
that nature could devise,
Will often stop and hesitate before
he'll advertise.





GET the most for your money. Firestone tires, with all their extra features for longer and safer mileage, do not cost one cent more than ordinary tires. Only Firestone tires have Gum-Dipped Cords with 58% longer flexing life. 2 Extra Cord Plies under the tread make them safe at any speed. And the Firestone treads are scientifically designed for long wear and utmost safety. You need all these features for safe, low cost mileage—and only Firestone gives them to you. See the nearest Firestone Dealer today.

Firestone
GUM-DIPPED TIRES
"MOST MILES PER DOLLAR"