'SALADA' TEA is delicious

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Synopsis of Preceding Instalments

When the United League season opens the gamblers are offering 200 to 1 that Pop Clark's New York Blue will not win the pennant. Terry Burke is the only sports writer to give them a chance. He bets $10 at Tony Murallo's retsaurant in the Broadway district. In the Blues' first game Whitper, the Philadelphia pitcher, is killed with a bullet through the heart after smashing out a home run. 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 on the diamond from poison on a phonograph needle fixed in the handle of his bat. Pietro, 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 to him anonymously. 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. Rawlins, the Chicago manager, ill when the Blue arrive for a series, is hanged in a hotel room adjoining his, after a maid is gagged and bound, and her pass-key taken. Again there is no clue to the murderer.

"Unless there is something else you want to say in confidence, I would like to ask Detective Kelly in now." The chairman waited, but there was no discussion.

Kelly was introduced and, the formalities over, the questions started pouring at him.

After several minutes of rapid-fire questioning, Kelly put up his hand. "Just a minute, gentlemen. I know no more about this case than you do. Let me review what has happened." He began at the beginning and took up each event as it had occurred. Terry's name kept coming up in his recital.

"It would seem that this Burke person has been in at the killing of all the men except Rawlins," Bullal remarked. "Are you sure he is above suspicion?"

"Burke was in the hall when Rawlins' body was discovered," Huette, Rawlins' assistant, said.

"Burke softshoed it, then," the chairman cut in. "He had very little to say about it as an eye-witness."

"How would you feel if you were Burke? With the cops after you on one side and a bunch of crooks on the other?" Kelly asked. "That lad is on the level, I'm sure of it."

"So am I," Pop Clark said with a nod of understanding toward Kelly. "He has told you all he knows, I'm convinced of that. There is nothing to know."

"I think Burke is our one hope." Kelly's remark was greeted with surprise.

"Why?" Hallem asked.

"Because he's being hounded by the gang. That's obvious." Kelly then went on to tell them in strictest confidence of the attack on Terry in his rooms and also the attempt to kidnap him in St. Louis which he was clever enough to escape.

"I wouldn't want to be in his shoes." Treddle of Philadelphia, entered the general conversation for the first time.

"It's not too healthy," Kelly admitted, "but I still think he is our one hope. They are afraid of Burke. They are afraid of a leak in their own outfit. They can't understand how and why he should always be on the scene when one of these crimes is committed, any more than I could at first. I believe Burke, but they don't. The attempt to get him in St. Louis proves that they are still doubtful about him. They are probably watching him all the time and know every move he makes."

"Then you think we might get some sort of clue through Burke, that is, by having him watched, you mean?" Althome asked.

"I've had him covered for weeks now," Kelly said resentfully. "I know every move he makes. He is in the lobby now, or was when I came up."

"That is my fault," Pop Clark spoke up. "I asked him to come east with me and to hold himself in readiness. I had a feeling that we might be able to use him in some way."

"We could use him, all right, but it isn't fair," Kelly said.

"What do you mean?"

"We could use Burke to drag the gang out."

"As a bait, you mean?" Pop Clark asked.

"Something like that. We ought to get at them in that way."

"Have you any idea about these men? Who they are, how they operate, or anything like that?" Bullal asked.

"Sure, I have ideas, but you need more than that. I've thought for a long time that Tony Murallo was mixed up in it in some way and I still think so, but I haven't been able to get a thing on him or any of his gang. Tony has an airtight alibi for each of the crimes and so have his men."

"But if you feel that way," Basher said, "I should think you could do something about it. Couldn't you force a confession out of him or something like that?"

Kelly looked at Basher for a moment and there was a slightly contemptuous glint in his eyes before he spoke.

"I'm afraid you gentlemen are not aware of the problems faced by the police. Of course you know that we have courts of law. You have heard of crooked lawyers and fixing. You know that our politics are supposed to be slightly crooked. All of those things have to be considered by the police."

"Do you mean to sit there and tell us that the police can do nothing because of the crooked system of our government?" Althome asked hotly.

"Not at all. Mr. Basher asked me why we had done nothing after I told him I suspected Murallo. Suspecting a man is not enough. Not if he has a gang and money behind him. In the first place, he always has a good lawyer at his call and those lawyers know the law. Suppose we take him up on suspicion—we can't arrest him, just invite him round to the station house to ask him a few questions—what can we do?"

"Why do you suspect Murallo?" Pop asked.

"Because he placed a lot of money on the Blues to win, because he is a crook, because Dutch Klein, who was barred from baseball for crookedness, works there and through Klein he would get good baseball dope."

"What have you done about Murallo?" Pop Clark asked.

"We have him covered all the time. If he is in on this, he is smarter than we are."

"Then how do you think you could do anything because of Burke if you have had Burke covered?" Anshouse asked.

"If Burke had gone into that place in St. Louis our troubles might be over now. I don't blame him, and he didn't know we sent a man out to St. Louis with him, but there you are."

"Then you want Burke to run his neck into a noose so you can catch the gang, is that it?" the chairman asked.

"That's what I hope to do," Kelly admitted.

"Since we are deciding about Burke, don't you think it would be the decent thing to have him up here?" Pop Clark suggested. "After all, it is dangerous and he may not want to be involved."

"Right," the chairman agreed. "Have him up."

Pop had Terry paged in the lobby and in a few minutes he was knocking on the door.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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Worry May Cause The Teeth to Decay

Dr. William I. L. McGonigle told the American Dental Association the other day that when the human body is thrown out of balance by worry and fear, the teeth may decay, because the consequent upsetting of the thyroid gland prevents them from getting calcium needed to fight bacteria.

Speaking at the fortieth annual meeting of the American Gastro-Enterological Association, Dr. Kenneth T. Tillotson, a psychiatrist of Massachusetts General Hospital, declared that "you really can think yourself into stomach ulcers, for constant thought on the subject restricts the natural processes." Dr. Heinrich Necheles, of Chicago, said that worry is causing peptic ulcers both among the well-to-do and the less fortunate. He added that this type of ulcer, which afflicts the duodenum and stomach, is found in high-strung persons, regardless of their monetary possessions. Among the mechanically employed, chauffeurs are especially susceptible, because they are under a heavy strain. Examination of the physical records of London busmen since their strike in May has disclosed that within certain ages they are more subject to diseases of the digestive tract than other workers. According to Dr. Tillotson, emotional factors may be the underlying cause of digestive troubles, headache and feelings of general illness, anxiety and discouragement.

The chronic worrier tends to induce the very ailments that he fears. The problem is how to stop him from worrying. Certainly shouting "Don't worry!" at him will not do the trick. He must help himself by submitting to mental discipline. He may not be able to achieve the detachment of an ancient Greek stoic or an Oriental mystic, but he can, if he really desires it, acquire something of a philosophic attitude toward life.

By deliberately reminding himself that most problems work themselves out with time, that most anticipated evils do not befall, he can avoid contributing to the breakdown of his physical resistance and can escape from the vicious circle.

Bright Accessories Worn With Black

NEW YORK—That black frock fashion which has stampeded into summer's high style scene lends itself beautifully to different accessory colors. If you're carrying out the red note, one shop has smart gloves in framboise (raspberry to us).

Another good color contrast note for black is gold, in huge blobs of costume jewelry, such as a giant fig leaf clipped at the front V of a neckline. And if you can't be drawn away from the white, the new chalk-white bead calla lilies, in the "white berry" line, with little yellow bead centres, and green glass leaves are charming.

The lilies come in clips, on bead bracelets, and necklaces. One ingenuous four-strand necklace of big beads has a calla lily at either end, instead of the usual clasp fastening. It's long enough so you can do all sorts of lovely new tricks with the clips, such as crossing the bead strands in front and clipping the calla lily ends at opposite sides of your frock's neckline.

BABY'S OWN · SOAP ·
Best for You and Baby too

Issue No. 33—'37

Women Take To Skeet Shooting

Used to Take Along Knitting While Men Handled Guns

Skeet shooting, invented some years ago by W. H. Foster and Henry W. Davis, of Boston, is said to be rising in popularity among women, according to the New York Sun. A few years ago only the hardiest of their sex dared borrow a gun and shooting jacket from brother or husband for a few trial shots. Today finds the number of women in the United States who shoot regularly climbing toward two thousand.

With only three years of shooting experience to her credit, and on her first trip to the Great Eastern Championships, Mrs. H. E. Rogers, of Waltham, Mass., walked off with the women's title at this summers' Lordship, Conn., meet with a score of 85 x 100. She also holds the world's long run skeet record for women — 117 straight targets—won in January; and recently gained the women's skeet title of Massachusetts. Mrs. Rogers also does much partridge and woodcock shooting, and is well known in Gulf Stream fishing circles.

Miss Winifred Hanley, of Stamford, Conn., runner-up for the Lordship title, says it's a toss-up as to which she takes more seriously—skeet or golf. Mrs. S. L. Hutcheson, of Larchmont, N.Y., adopted skeet rather than take her knitting to shoots in which her husband participated. Liking it at first trial, she is now an alert, accurate shooter with a constantly improving score.

A mental handicap was added for women shooters at Lordship by the presence of the prominent woman skeet shooter, Mrs. W. W. Walker, of Washington, D.C., who recently not only won the women's championship of Maryland and the District of Columbia, but also took the all-around title from both men and women contestants with the excellent scores of 40x50 and 98x100. She was also runner-up in the recent North-South Women's Skeet Championship. Mrs. Walker dispels any idea that the woman shooter must be a hefty, muscular Amazon. Feminine and soft spoken, she nevertheless takes to the shooting post a quiet confidence and steady accuracy that seldom fails to bring results. A bit of bad luck prevented her from placing at Lordship.

Women Advise On House Planning

Men Overlook Small Details Essential to Efficient Work

A new housing group has been formed by women in London, Eng., says the Christian Science Monitor in a story from there.

Not content with the strides made in working-class housing during the past few years, the women consider that too little attention is given to interior arrangements, for the reason that men—who have never themselves been housekeepers — do not always seem to understand the profound effect that interior arrangements can have on family life and leisure.

"Bricks and mortar," the women say, "do not make homes. It is the little things, the small contrivances thought out to make life easier, that count." And so, under the name of Women's Advisory Housing Council, they have set themselves to "advise" in regard to internal construction wherever advice is wanted.

One of the matters to which they are giving especial attention is the housing of elderly people. Local authorities are ready to expand generously in the direction of the very young. They build day nurseries and communal centres for them, and have especial regard for the housing of large working-class families. They are less alert to sympathize with the old. Yet, England is faced with a growing population of elderly people, since longevity is on the increase, and the birth rate is falling, and the latest available figures show that 7.9 per cent. of the population are over 65 years of age, with the number going up.

Old people, the new group maintains, should never be called upon to ascend steep or crooked stairs. They should never be expected to live without central heating. Baths, for them, should be on the "sunk" variety, with inside handles to aid the bather.

Electric plugs and switches should be placed high enough up the walls to eliminate over-much stooping. Cupboards should be low. "Labor-saving" devices should not be alarmingly complicated. Every bit of sunshine should be made available and, through the windows, the best and liveliest views should be obtained.

Already the new group is recognized by the Ministry of Health and the services of its members will be requisitioned as need arises, either by the Ministry itself, or by any other body of builders anxious for the best results in the construction of working-class homes.

They Were Laughed At

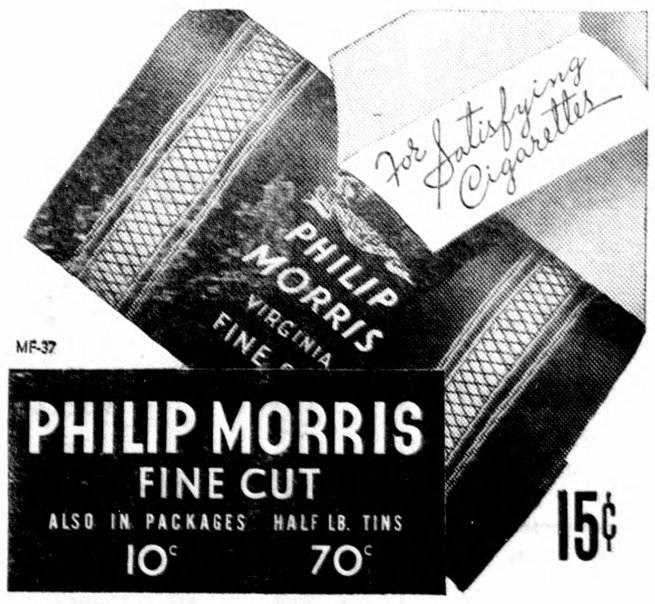
Mr. H. G. Wells says he is hopeful for the peace of the world. It is to be hoped that Mr. Wells is on sound ground in his belief.

It was Mr. Wells who wrote "The War in the Air" just a little after the end of the war in South Africa.

It was Mr. Wells who visualized aircraft dropping bombs in the Strand, in Trafalgar Square, who told us about "Bert" and "Albert" who found themselves in a great German aeronautical park—and what happened to them.

But it was Mr. Wells, like Norman Angell—now Sir Norman Angell — who was laughed at in those days prior to 1914. "The War in the Air" and "The Great Illusion" almost look like back numbers now.

How prophetic those two pre-war books were!



Home Hints

By LAURA KNIGHT

Blackberries in Two Roles

Blackberries are not on the market yet in some parts of Canada but they should be fairly plentiful in a very short time. Here are a couple of ideas on what to do with them which you can keep in mind until your local grocer has a good supply for sale.

Blackberries grow fairly evenly all over the Dominion and they have always been popular for jam making, but not used much for jellies. This is because housewives know they lack pectin, the substance which makes them jell, and so have naturally avoided trying to do anything about them in the jelly line. But that is an old fashioned excuse for not using these delicious berries in jellies because the modern cook uses bottled fruit pectin to take the place of natural pectin and so is never stuck with a fruit that she can't make into jelly.

Blackberry Jelly

4 cups (2 lbs.) juice.
8 cups (3¼ lbs.) sugar.
1 bottle fruit pectin.

To prepare juice, crush thoroughly or grind about three quarts of fully ripe berries. Place fruit in jelly cloth or bag and squeeze out juice. Measure sugar and juice into large saucepan and mix. Bring to a boil over hottest fire and at once add pectin, stirring constantly. Then bring to a full rolling boil, and boil hard ½ minute. Remove from fire, skim, pour quickly. Paraffin hot jelly at once. Makes about 12 eight-ounce glasses.

* * *

Here is a grand blackberry dessert which you can serve the same day you make your jelly. Just be sure to save enough berries for this and also be sure that they are the big juicy ripe ones. It is Blackberry Roly-Poly, the kind your grandmothers used to make—a flaky, hot delicious spiral of biscuit dough filled with rich, wine-dark berries and juice. The ingredients given here will make enough roly-poly for eight people — that is, if they are polite and don't ask for a second helping. But even if there are only four in the family, there still won't be any left over. The best way to settle the shortage problem is to serve this delicious dessert quite a few times during the blackberry season.

Blackberry Roly Poly

2 cups sifted flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
4 tablespoons butter or other shortening
¾ cup milk (about)
Melted butter
1½ cups fresh blackberries
6 tablespoons sugar.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt and sift again. Cut in shortening. Add milk gradually until soft dough is formed. Turn out immediately on slightly floured board and roll ¼ inch thick. Brush with melted butter, cover with blackberries, and sprinkle with sugar. Roll as for jelly roll. Moisten edge and press against roll. Place in greased loaf pan with edge of roll on under side, brush with melted butter, and bake in hot oven (400 degrees F.) 20 to 25 minutes. Serve hot with cream. Serves 8.

Careless Pedestrians

An educational campaign might well be undertaken to make the pedestrian more careful in crossing street and highway. As a rule, young pedestrians are much more careful where motor vehicles are concerned than are their elders. Because of the repeated admonitions of parents and teachers, the young have learned to stop and look. Education thus plays a part in promoting highway safety. It may not reach some careless adult pedestrians, but it should be emphasized and intensified among the young who will constitute all the pedestrians of tomorrow.