Orange Pekoe Blend
"SALADA"
TEA
515

Synopsis

When the United League season opens Pop Clark's New York Blues are a 200 to 1 shot, Terry Burke being the only sports writer to give them a chance at the pennant. In the Blues' first game Whitper, Philadelphia's star pitcher, is killed with a bullet through the heart after smashing out a home run. Both Burke and Larry Doyle, the Blues' rookie short-stop, for whom Clark's pretty daughter Frances had shown her preference over Whitper, are suspected at first by Detective Kelly. Death or injury cripple every team the Blues meet, and almost always Burke gets a beat for his paper on these sensational happenings. It is Burke who discovers it was a notorious gunman who sent four Boston players to the hospital with a bullet through their taxi tire. Dirkin, Chicago star, dies on the diamond from poison on a phonograph needle fixed in the handle of his bat. Pietro, Chicago's boy, disappears. Clark sends Doyle to Newark but he is soon sold to Boston. The Blues are in fourth place when they go to St. Louis, where Scotter, pitching ace, is found dead from gas given off by a mysterious powder in the box with a jigsaw puzzle sent to him anonymously. Masked gunmen truss Burke up, question him and warn him he knows too much. Rawlins, the Chicago manager, is hanged in a hotel room adjoining his own. Penny, Detroit's star pitcher, refuses to play against the Blues. Baseball's czar temporarily suspends the playing schedule and at a meeting of club owners Terry agrees to risk helping them uncover the murder gang.

The excitement was high all through the game. Both teams put up a good fight. The Cleveland Reds took the lead in the third inning and in spite of a slight nervousness on the part of the team as a whole they maintained that lead to the very end. Big Boy Planer played with more than his customary skill. He knocked out two home runs and each time the great audience fairly held its breath as Planer circled the diamond. Both times as he crossed the plate and doffed his cap there was a sigh of relief.

In the press box with the final out scored against the Blues, there was a clicking of typewriter covers going down over machines.

"Coming?" Craven said, turning to Terry.

"I think I'll hang around for a bit to see the fans leave." Terry wondered what his bodyguard would be doing in the meantime. That gentleman had risen when the game was over and Terry saw him standing in the stand looking out over the field as hundreds of others were doing.

The crowds surged toward the exits, but here and there were stragglers trying to get down on the field. The police were herding them back.

"I wonder," Craven said, "if Planer will go for his hot dogs because they may want him to keep low today on account of all the notoriety."

"I could do with a bite myself," Terry said.

"It's a bright idea, Terry," said Reynolds.

"Let's get going, then."

"Ah, here's a bunch after something," Terry heard as they approached the stand.

Terry, Craven, Reynolds, Mullins and Biers ordered a hot dog apiece. The stands were thinning out. Most of the crowd had gone. The police were letting up on their watchfulness and occasionally a straggler got out onto the field. Several more people came up to the stand and ordered dogs and beer.

"Oh, boy, here he comes!" the lad who was tending the griddle said to his pal. "Get out those nice fat ones we put aside. Give me 'em quick."

Sure enough, Planer was coming toward and stand with that easy gait of his which marked him in any crowd of men.

He smiled at the press men and spoke to them as he came up. The boys grinned back as he said, "How about it?"

"Just a minute," the lad said and pulled out a nice clean mustard-pot and put it down within easy reach of Planer.

"These lads were afraid you wouldn't come out," Terry said.

"I had to argue with Button," Planer explained easily. "He wants to pack me in wool. I couldn't disappoint these kids."

"You can't blame him," Reynolds said, and moved nearer to Planer.

"Shucks! Most of this is hysteria." He leaned his back against the counter, facing the field.

"Here you are," the boy said, handing a frankfurter to Planer.

Just at that moment there was a sharp report out on the field. A puff of smoke rose from the ground. All eyes followed the smoke for a moment. Then all eyes came back to Planer. It was a concerted action.

Planer smiled, swung round and dipped up a big gob of mustard on a wooden paddle and started daubing his frankfurter.

"What do you suppose that was?" Craven asked. "Firecracker?"

"Probably." Planer was munching his roll. He kept eating one after another until he had downed five. "I guess we'll call it a day," he said to the admiring lads behind the counter.

"You've only had five," the boy said. "And I have another nice big one all hot and browned for you just the way you like them."

"All right." Planer winked at the men standing near him and took the sixth frankfurter. Rather deliberately he smeared it with mustard and took a bite. "I guess I'll eat this one on the way over to the dugout," he said to the boys. With a wave of his hand to the others he started off.

"Come on. Let's go," Terry suggested.

Back at the hotel Terry rested a bit before going down for dinner. His shadow did not ride down in the elevator with him and he wondered where the man could be. As Terry stepped forth he heard a voice say, "There's another one. There — that one."

It was the boy from behind the lunch counter at the field and he was pointing at Terry. A detective stepped forth and touched Terry on the arm. "Come over here for a moment."

Terry followed the man across the lobby. "We need information and would like you to go over to the station house. I've got some of your pals. They're down at the other end of the lobby." The detective led the way to the end of the corridor and there Terry saw Mullins, Craven, Reynolds, Hover and Doc Biers.

Across the lobby Terry saw his bodyguard with a wide grin dividing his face.

(To be continued)

## Self-Landing Plane Invented

### Airplane Which Flies Itself Developed by U. S. War Dept.

WASHINGTON, AUG. 25th. — Development of an airplane which virtually "flies itself" was announced today by the War Department.

The plane, a large Army cargo type was landed repeatedly at Wright Field Dayton, Ohio, under adverse conditions with a Sperry gyro pilot. There was no human assistance.

Capt. Carl J. Crane, Capt. George V. Holloman and Raymond Stout occupied the plane while the tests were made, but in no way assisted in manoeuvring it to the ground. The landings were "made with amazing accuracy," the Department said.

The gyro pilot, a new device developed after two years of intensive research by Air Corps engineers, differs from other automatic landing systems the Department said, in that the craft is landed without assistance from the human pilot, "and also with remote control from the ground."

The new technique insures safe landings "in a dense fog, in absolute darkness, or other adverse conditions, the Department stated.

Experiments will be carried on, it was announced to make improvements and render automatic landings a customary feature in plane flights.

## Takes A Year To Cross Ocean

### Bottles Tested in Ocean Currents —Fan-Shaped Drift Discovered.

A test of ocean currents, in which 17 bottles ranging from castor oil to champagne empties crossed the Atlantic in seven months to one year, was disclosed this week at the American Museum of Natural History.

One hundred corked bottles were dumped overboard on July 26, 1936, by a museum expedition, 35 miles off the north Newfoundland coast. The idea was to t[illegible]rection and speeds of the sea currents. E. Thomas Gilliard, the staff assistant at the museum, and Samuel Knox George, of Baltimore, made the experiment. Results will be published in Septemeber Natural History, the museum's magazine.

The first bottle showed up on the west coast of Ireland last February 14 and the airline distance from Newfoundland was about 1,800 miles, but the bottle drifted a longer course.

England and France got bottles later. In July two of them broke into Spain's revolution sufficiently to attract attention of fighting men.

Every bottle contained a card to be filled out with position and date of finding. Felix Bartanedia, commander of military marine, mailed a card from a bottle picked up near Bilbao.

"Viva Espana. Second year of the triumph," he wrote.

The other bottle in Spanish waters was picked up by Frank Lowell, chief petty officer of the British warship, Kempenfeldt, on patrol duty in the Bay of Biscay.

Ireland got six all told. On July 1st a bottle hit the Scilly Islands "on the nose." These are the first land sighted by liners crossing to the English Channel. Two bottles landed near Cornwall, England.

The course, followed by the bottles, Gilliard said, was not toward Europe at first but south with the cold current which flows from Labrador. This carried them to the "eastward drift" which is the name given the Gulf Stream after it veers from the American coast toward Europe.

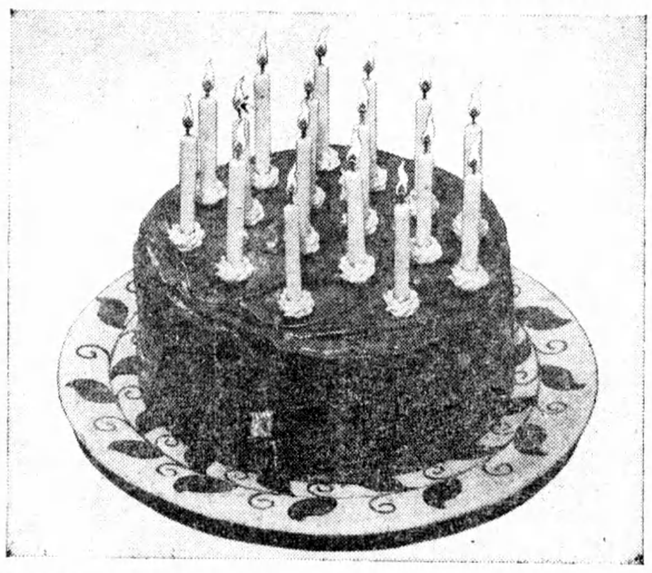
This drift is fan-shaped by the time it reaches Europe. Some of it courses northward toward Iceland. Other portions curve southward past France and Spain.

## Hospital Presented To Town

Thirty years ago, a joint stock company was organized in Wingham, Ontario, to provide a hospital for that town, its founder being the late Dr. J. P. Kennedy. When equipped, it was valued at $6,000. Its value has grown to $35,000. Recently it was formally presented to the town by the company.

## Home Hints

By LAURA KNIGHT



### A SEVENTEEN CELEBRATION

Is there a member of your household who is just turning seventeen? Perhaps it's a stalwart son who is reaching this age and making his first dates with girls or maybe a daughter who is sweet seventeen and all that goes with it.

Whichever it is and whatever the age, there will be a party to celebrate the event and no birthday party is complete without the most scrumptious cake you can possibly bake. The cake is the center-piece of a birthday party and the rest of the refreshments must take second place.

Here is a grand cake that will live up to all the demands made on it—it's large, it looks beautiful and tastes—well, the young guests will have the right word for it—swell!

Don't limit yourself however, to just making this cake for a birthday party. There are lots of occasions this month when you can serve it even without the birthday candles. For any time and place where there are young people, this cake will prove to be a big attraction. The teen-age crowd love good food and rich, flavorsome cake with lots of chocolate icing.

And here is a tip to the teen-age girl who likes to bake the occasional cake herself. The boys will find your porch a very attractive place to spend the evenings when they know you can bake a cake like this. But don't let anyone know that it is so easy to make!

### CHOCOLATE FUDGE CAKE

2 cups sifted cake flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
½ cup butter or other shortening
1 cup sugar
1 egg, well beaten
2 squares unsweetened chocolate, melted
¾ cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Cream butter, add sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add egg and beat well; then chocolate and blend. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time, beating after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla. Bake in greased pan, 8 x 8 x 2 inches, in moderate oven (325 deg. F.) about 1 hour. Spread Fudge Frosting over cake, and between layers.

### FUDGE FROSTING

3 squares unsweetened chocolate
1½ cups milk.
3 cups sugar
Dash of salt
3 tablespoons light corn syrup
3 tablespoons butter
1½ teaspoons vanilla

Add chocolate to milk and place over low flame. Cook until mixture is smooth and blended, stirring constantly. Add sugar, salt, and corn syrup; stir until sugar is dissolved and mixture boils. Continue boiling, without stirring, until a small amount of mixture forms a very soft ball in cold water (232 deg. F.). Remove from fire. Add butter and vanilla. Cool to lukewarm (110 deg. F.). Beat until of right consistency to spread. If necessary, place over hot water to keep soft whille spreading.

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Issue No. 36—'37

## Work Provided For 750 More

### $300,000.00 Construction in Leamington and Delhi Districts Will Mean Employment of 2,100 Tobacco Workers.

Good news for seasonal tobacco workers and their families in the vicinity of Delhi and Leamington, Ont., is provided in an announcement this week by the Imperial Leaf Tobacco Company of Canada, Limited. New construction costing in the neighbourhood of $300,000.00, now under way at these two points, will provide work for as many as 2,100 employees, which is 750 more than formerly employed —the exact number depending upon the size of this year's tobacco crop— and will result in better working conditions and improved facilities for the handling and storage of tobacco after it is received from the growers.

A new three storey building 88' x 142' is being constructed at Delhi. It will be of reinforced concrete throughout, and the upper floor will have glass bricks in place of windows. Through their northern exposure will come an even and abundant distribution of the precious north light, so coveted by artists and all those who work in colours, to insure greater precision and uniformity in the selection of the different colours and grades of tobaccos.

Additional improvements to be incorporated in the new building include a depressed road which will allow easy handling of tobacco from the farmer's truck to the basement floor. From the basement it will be conveyed vertically to the second floor where a continuous horizontal conveyor, running all around the room, will carry bundles of tobacco to those who grade it for colour and quality. After it leaves the graders, the tobacco will be gathered on a central conveyor which will discharge on the first or middle floor. Here the tobacco, now graded, will be tied into hands and placed on sticks ready to go into the dryers.

Similar work on a smaller scale is being done at Leamington, Ontario, where alterations costing in the neighbourhood of $50,000.00 are taking place.

## Special Course For Farm Boys

### To Open at O.A.C. Next Month; No Tuition Fees Being Charged

GUELPH, — A two-year agricultural course resigned especially for farmers' sons will be inaugurated at the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph on September 20th. The course has been prepared by Hon. Duncan Marshall, minister of agriculture, and Dr. G. I. Christie, O.A.C. president.

Mr. Marshall said he was particularly anxious for an increase in the number of two-year students at the institution. "In order to encourage the farm boys who find it difficult to pay their expenses we have this year reduced the board for two-year students from $5.50 to $3.50 a week."

There will be no tuition fees for the new course. Only boys who intend to make farming their life work will be accepted.

## Airmail to Europe Will Cost 25c

WASHINGTON, — Airmail to Europe, perhaps to be inaugurated this Fall, probably will cost 25 cents a letter, United States postal officials said this week.

"We had hoped to make it 20 cents," said Harlee Branch, second assistant postamster general. "Now it looks more like 25."

He explained Congress' failure to authorize a poundage rate would make the cost greater.

British Imperial Airways and Pan-American Airlines already are completing test flights over Trans-Atlantic routes they hope to inaugurate by November.

## *A Floating Hospital*

New York City has a floating hospital which affords relief to the sick children of that city without regard to creed, color or nationality. Six days a week in summer it takes out hundreds of under-privileged children for a healthful outing, over 400 welfare organizations participating in the distribution of tickets. Last July and August 52,336 passengers were carried. The boat is pulled by a tug but it has two dummy streamlined funnels to give the illusion of a self-powered vessel.

## Tot's Frock Is Pretty and Practical

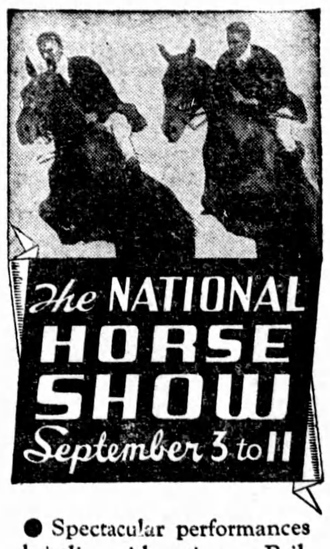
By ANNE ADAMS

Like your tot to look her prettiest? Of course you do, and Pattern 4301 is just the adorable Anne Adams pantie-frock to bring out her best points! Perfect for everyday wear (school and play) and suitable for informal parties, this cute style features a youthful Peter Pan collar, choice of puffed or flared sleeves, trim bodice panel, and bright row of buttons. Of course by this time you've noticed and admired the crisp ruffle that lends such a dainty touch! Mother will find this simple frock delightfully easy to cut and stitch, and ideal in sturdy, bright-hued gingham or percale.

Pattern 4301 is available in children's sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10. Size 6 takes 2¼ yards 36 inch fabric; 1 yard lace edging. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send TWENTY CENTS (20c) in coins or stamps (coin preferred) for this Anne Adams pattern. Write plainly SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS and STYLE NUMBER.

Send your order to Anne Adams, Room 425, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

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