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"SALADA" TEA

516

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. As the schedule is played out the stars of the teams opposing the Blues are singled out for spectacular death on the playing field by shooting or mysterious poisoning, or are put out of commission by serious injury. Whitper, Philadelphia pitcher, is shot through the heart; four Boston players are sent to the hospital by the wrecking of their taxi; Dirkin, Chicago's star batter, is poisoned, and Pietro, Chicago bat boy disappears; Scotter, St. Louis pitching ace, is poisoned; Rawlins, Chicago manager, is hanged in the hotel room adjoining his own. When Penny, Detroit's star pitcher, refuses to play against the Blues, baseball's Czar calls a meeting of club owners. Terry Burke has had beats on most of these sensational murders for the Star and Detective Kelly at first suspects both him and Larry Doyle, the Blues' rookie shortstop. Clark sends Larry to Newark but he is soon sold to Boston and then to Washington. At Clark's suggestion, the owners ask Terry to help them uncover the murder gang and he agrees. Larry is in love with Frances Clark, Pop's pretty daughter, and Terry with Alice Andrews, Big Boy Planer, Cleveland's all around star, is poisoned and incapacitated, but lives. Terry outlines his plans to Kelly, who has become his friend, before the crucial series between the Blues and Washington. Terry fears Larry is marked for death.

Terry hurried off to meet Alice, who wanted to go to Washington with him. She knew something was afoot and had been furious with him for running those articles and endangering his life, but he just laughed and insisted he knew what he was doing.

"All right," Alice said somewhat petulantly; "but be careful." She kissed him then and gave him a shove toward the gate.

Terry ran down the steps, his porter trailing him. Halfway down he turned to wave, but Alice had gone.

When Terry was clear of the stairs, a grinning porter signaled Alice and she, too, hurried down the steps. There were only two minutes left before the train left and Alice waited on the platform until the train was under way. Terry was not in her car and she did not look for him until the train was between Philadelphia and Baltimore.

"For the love of Mike!" he exclaimed as she stood beside his chair and he looked up in surprise.

"Want to go back in the lounge?" she asked quietly. They made their way back through the train. "You need a bodyguard young man," she said as they paused on one of the platforms.

"For life," he replied, and before she knew what he was doing he had grabbed her in a bear hug and kissed her.

"Idiot!" she cried, but smiled at him indulgently.

"You shouldn't have come," he said when they sat down, but his eyes were soft and appreciative.

"And why not?"

"Because it may—" he checked himself.

"Be dangerous, you were going to say! I wouldn't let you run any new risks, Terry. You've been trying to get yourself killed for the past few weeks. Why have you done it?"

"I want to get at the bottom of this."

"Why should you risk your life? Doesn't it mean anything to you?"

"You don't know how much, now that I have you. Just trust me a little longer, will you?"

"I'll always trust you, but I'll keep my eye on you at the same time."

They laughed at that.

In Washington they found Larry at the hotel waiting for Frances. She was to come down on the late train. After Alice had left them alone, Terry asked, "How do you feel, Larry? Worried?"

"A little."

"So am I."

"You ought to be. You certainly have tried to get yourself in trouble these last few weeks. What's the idea?"

"You sound like Alice," Terry grunted. "I've been trying to draw them out, but they are too smart for me. They haven't made a sign, not one."

"And you keep trying to have yourself bumped off, is that it?" Larry asked.

"I can't tell you the plans, but my ideas have changed, since we talked this over the last time. Kelly is working with me. The gamblers are in for a trimming, are up in arms and are trying to get the dope for the police. The cops have promised them immunity in New York State. If the Blues win, the poolrooms are going to be hard hit. They don't want the Blues to win. We are hoping they will run this thing to the ground for us. The bets I placed have come to light and several others. I'd get hell from the paper if it were generally known that I have been betting on the side. Of course, we all do it, but it doesn't get known. With Bernstein, Dorfer and Tinkey working with us, your chances are much better."

"Unless something happens soon, Washington will win the pennant."

"And I hope they do," Terry said vehemently. "If the Blues should win now, heaven only knows what will happen to baseball. The Feds must win and whoever has been doing these murders must be brought to justice."

"I hope they get caught," Larry said with real feeling.

"I didn't know Alice was coming down here. She put one over on me. I have a job I want to do; will you take her down to meet the train with you when you go to meet Frances?"

"Cainer made me promise I wouldn't leave the hotel without his permission. He's worried stiff. He may not think I ought to meet Frances."

"Why don't you call Cainer?"

After a long telephone talk with Cainer, Larry said, "He doesn't want me to go. A funny thing has happened. The groundsmen out at the field called Cainer a little while ago and told him the pet pigeon is gone."

"How would he know that?"

"He'd know, all right. You know they are all tame, but there is one of them tamer than the rest. You've seen it circle over the field and come down on the diamond during a game. The head groundsman has been a little jealous of me because I've sort of cut him out with his pet. It comes up, lights on my shoulder and takes peanuts right out of my mouth. He would know if it were gone. . ."

"It has probably been captured by some lad who makes a hobby of pigeons," Terry suggested.

Terry got up. "Look. I'm going to beat it while Alice is still in her room. I'll be back in a little while. I want to see the fellows for a few minutes."

Terry took a cab and went out to the ball park. He wanted to know more about the missing pigeon. The groundsman said it had been there Saturday afternoon; he had fed them himself. When or how his pet was taken he did not know.

Terry tried to fit the pieces together. Who would want to take the pigeon, in the first place? Did they take it just to add one more thing to break the morale of the Feds? Somehow he feared it was in connection with Larry that the pigeon had been taken, but why? They knew, of course, that the pigeon always flew to Larry on the field. Would they try some new and unexplained method of killing Larry?

(To Be Continued.)

Windsors Depart To Visit Hungary

The Duke and Duchess of Windsor bade "Auf Wiedersehn" to their honeymoon castle this week.

They drove from Schloss Wasserleonburg, where they have been for three months, as far as Villach and then took a train for Vienna and Budapest.

The people of Noetsch lined the roads and waved goodbye.

The Duke and Duchess expect to visit Charles E. Bedaux at Borsodivanka Castle in Hungary. Bedaux owns the French chateau in which they were married in June.

Heart Takes Own Picture

New Electrical Device That Combines Three Described to Radiologists

A new electrical device which makes the heart automatically take X-ray pictures of itself was shown before the International Congress of Radiology at Chicago last week.

With it physicians for the first time get accurate pictures of the size and shape of the heart in health and disease, instead of an approximate image, according to its inventors, Dr. I. Seth Hirsch and Dr. Myron Schwarzschild, of New York City.

Amplified 10,000 Times

In operation, it combines three of science's newest tools—the electrocardiograph, which picks up the small electrical waves generated by the heart; the cathode ray tube which makes electrons dance visibly to show the electrical waves, and the photoelectric cell, or electric eye, which transfers light rays into electricity. The electric waves from the heart are picked up from the surface of the body, amplified about 10,000 times, andpassed into the cathode ray tube where they are made visible. As the heart reaches its maximum expansion it produces a characteristic long wave which is picked up by the photoelectric cell. The cell instanteously closes a circuit to the X-ray tube which makes a quick snapshot of the heart at that point.

Also Photographs Lungs

By a simple change in the apparatus it may also be used to photograph the lungs at any desired point in expansion or contraction, Dr. Hirsch explained, and diseased conditions can be diagnosed more readily than ever before because of the greater detail obtained by continuous pictures made at the same point in lung activity. Many cases of early lung disease can thus be found which otherwise would be blurred by the lung movements.

Stereoscopic pictures made of the heart and lungs with the new device, called a "cardiocairograph," give "perfect fusion and a clarity and richness of detail that is truly surprising," he added.

Onionskin Paper Saves on Postage

It's a Good Tip For Airmail Users

Air mail users can save money by using extra-light onion skin paper according to the new schedule of rates to the West Indies, Central and Southern America, which goes into effect on October 1.

Formerly all rates were based on a minimum weight of half an ounce. While the cost of sending this weight by air mail has not been cut, a quarter-ounce may now be sent for exactly half what it cost before, it is explained.

Average Letter Weighs Ounce

To the West Indies, British Guiana, Mexico, Cuba and Central America the rate is 12 cents for a quarter-ounce as compared with the former minimum of 25 cents for half an ounce.

To Columbia, Ecuador, Venezuela, Dutch Guiana and French Guiana, the new rate is 25 cents for each quarter-ounce. The former minimum was 50 cents for a half-ounce.

To Argentina, Bolivia, Brazil, Chile, Paraguay, Peru and Uruguay, the rate is now 35 cents for each quarter-ounce, instead of 70 cents for a half-ounce as formerly.

Postal officials explained that to take advantage of the new schedule extra light stationery will have to be used since the weight of the average letter is about an ounce.

AFTER EVERY MEAL

AIDS DIGESTION

Charley Chaplin Discards His Old Comedy Outfit

A little tramp with baggy pants, gargantuan footwear and tooth-brush moustache is no more, Charles Chaplin announced recently.

The tramp sang his swan song, a jumbled lyric, in "Modern Times" after a career that stretched back to 1913.

And Chaplin, his creator, is at work on a story in which he will project an entirely new personality.

After a decade of evading talking pictures, the comedian admitted he has decided to attempt the transition from pantomime to speech.

"I cannot say how soon the story will be ready—a year, perhaps," Chaplin said.

"Miss Paulette Godard will appear with me."

First Sewing School Exclusively For Men

NEW YORK.—The nation's first sewing school for men is starting up. Mrs. Ruth Winnek, dressmaking expert and schoolmarm of the new institution, feels that the inconvenience of missing buttons, porous socks, etc., has come to outweigh the traditional sissy connotation of sewing, and she is determined to make the men independent.

"The sewing school for men has a definite place in the scheme of life of the modern American man," she says.

The course will last three months and cost $25. A lot of men have signed up—mostly bachelors.

Lord Tweedsmuir's new book, "Augustus" is included in the list of books scheduled for fall publication. The book, a biography of the Roman Emperor, will be issued "by John Buchan," the name Canada's Governor-General made famous by his pen long before he was raised to the peerage.

Make up one Easy Apron Pattern In Two Distinctive Versions

By ANNE ADAMS

goes to her cupboard these days, she wears a dainty apron to protect her frock—and like as not, it will be one of this pattern's smart versions! For that bit of daintiness we all must have, choose a flower-sprinkled chambray for style "A", trim it with organdy frills, and accent its bodice with bright buttons. You'll find version "B" a work-a-day favorite, sturdy in percale and a cheery sight with bright-hued ric-rac braid for trimming.

Pattern 4568 is available in sizes small, medium and large. Small size apron A takes 2 yards 36-inch fabric and 2 3-8 yards ruffling; apron B 1 7-8 yards and 2 7-8 yards braid. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send TWENTY CENTS (20c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this Anne Adams pattern. Write plainly size, name, address and style number.

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

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Home Hints

By LAURA KNIGHT

Economical Grape Preserves

There will be just time, if you get busy now, to put up to good use, the last of the grape crop. You may be a little weary by this time of making jams and jellies but it will prove well worth your while to make a last effort and store up for winter use, these luscious products of the vineyard.

By making grape jelly and using the pulp to make grape butter, you can get two kinds of conserves which you must admit is very practical and economical.

It may sound like a long, messy job but it is really very simple when you use bottled fruit pectin. It was a red-letter day for jelly makers when the Douglas brothers discovered how to extract pectin from fruits that had plenty of it and to make it available for fruits that were lacking in it. The pectin you purchase in bottled form is refined and concentrated to a definite jellying strength, and thus you are assured of perfect texture in your jellies when you use it.

Ripe Grape Jelly

4 cups (2 pounds) juice.
7½ cups (3¼ lbs.) sugar.
½ bottle (½ cup) bottled fruit pectin

To prepare the juice, stem about 7 pounds full ripe grapes, and crush thoroughly. Add half cup water, cover, and simmer 5 minutes. Place fruit in jelly cloth or bag. Drip until 4 cups juice have run through. Measure sugar and juice as prepared above, 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, boil hard ½ min. Remove from fire, skim, pour quickly. Paraffin hot jelly at once. Makes about 11 eight-ounce glasses.

Ripe Grape Butter

4½ cups (2¼ lbs.) prepared pulp.
7 cups (3 lbs.) sugar.
½ bottle (½ cup bottled fruit pectin.

Measure sugar and prepared pulp, as repared above, into large kettle, mix well, and bring to a full rolling boil over hottest fire. Stir constantly before and while boiling. Boil hard 1 minute. Remove from fire and stir in pectin. Pour quickly. Paraffin hot butter at once. Makes about 11 eight-ounce glasses.

FOR THE EPICURE
Eggplant Au Gratin

1 medium-sized eggplant.
3 tablespoons bacon fat
2 tablespoons butter
2 tablespoons flour
1 "Oxo" cube
1 cup boiling water
½ cup stewed strained tomato.
½ teaspoon salt
1-6 teaspoon pepper
1 cup grated cheese
2 tablespoons buttered crumbs.

Peel the eggplant and cut into large dice. Dust with flour and saute in the bacon fat until golden brown Make a sauce by blending the butter and flour, adding the tomato, "Oxo" cube dissolved in water, and seasonings Fill a baking dish with alternate layers of eggplant, sauce, and cheese Sprinkle with the buttered crumbs and bake twenty minutes in a moderately hot oven—350 to 375 degrees F

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