For lovers of green tea

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

521

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.

Pietro moved over and sat on the edge of the couch. His hand moved over and he touched Terry's side.

"You're not tied up," Terry exclaimed in surprise.

"No. I haven't been for a long time. At first I was tied up all the time. Then I cried. I couldn't help it. I guess they felt sorry for me because they untied my hands and then after a time, they untied my feet."

"The dirty—" Terry gave vent to his emotions in a long string of invectives. Then he dropped his voice and whispered, "Pietro, lean closer. Is there some one watching us? How long have I been here? Have you heard them say anything about a girl? Did they bring a girl here? Where is she now?"

"There isn't any girl here. There is a man who gives me things to eat."

"Did they bring a girl here?"

"No. I heard them talking to a girl, though."

"What did they say?" Terry asked eagerly.

"They laughed and said:— 'He's a sucker for sure.'"

"Yes?" Terry urged. "Go on. What else did they say? Tell me everything you heard after they brought me here. When was it?"

"It must have been yesterday. I don't know for sure. I only tell time by meals. They brought you before supper last night and I had my breakfast an hour ago."

"Don't you ever have any light?"

No Girl Was Seen

"A candle sometimes, that's all. I haven't seen the sunshine for such a long time. The windows are all boarded up."

"They haven't been mean to me," Pietro defended. "Don't you want me to tell you what I heard?"

"Yes. Go on. You are sure there was no girl?"

"I'll tell you what I heard. The door opened and they carried you in. I could see your body in the light that came from the other room. They dumped you on the couch. They said you were out like a light. Then I heard some one say they hoped you'd never wake up and another man, I think he's the boss, was mad and said your death would be all they needed to queer the game. Are you a ball player?"

"No, I'm a reporter, but go on. I'll tell you about me later."

"I heard one man say, 'I told you it would work.' They telephoned some girl and told her to meet you at the station. They said she fell for it. Then they called you and told you they had the girl."

"Then the girl isn't here at all?"

"No. They laughed about that. She's still at the station, I suppose," he said simply.

Terry gave a great sigh of relief.

"Was it your pigeon?" Pietro asked after a moment.

"What pigeon?"

"They said they had a pigeon and it liked some one very much and they would be able to use it."

"How would they use it? Think hard, now," Terry cautioned.

"They said if the pigeon came back, everybody would be watching it and because all eyes would be on the pigeon, they could do something."

"Do What?" Terry demanded.

"They said this pigeon would probably light on his shoulder and that would be the time to do it. I could not hear any more then."

"They are going to let me go home soon," Pietro said after a long silence.

"Did they say why?"

"No."

"Have you ever seen any of these men?"

"No. Only the one who brings me my food."

"Did you ever see him before — around a baseball park?"

"No."

"How many times have you slept since they brought me here?"

"Only once."

"Then this is Monday and there is a game today." Terry was thinking out loud. "They are after Doyle, and that damned pigeon will be the signal for his death. If I could only get out of here!"

"I used to try it, but it's no use. He beat me and didn't give me anything to eat."

"Poor kid!"

"I'm not strong.. I'm deformed. I'm a humpback. That's why I got the job with the Chicago team. They used to rub my hump for luck. They were good to me. After he beat me, I didn't try any more. Do you think we could get away?" he asked and Terry detected a new note in his voice.

"We could try. There are two of us now. Do you ever knock on the door when you want anything?"

"Not any more. I did at first, but the man used to hit me and make me wait for whatever I wanted."

"See if you can untie my legs."

"Suppose he comes in?"

"Let's hope he doesn't until you've untied them," Terry said grimly.

Pietro fumbled with the knots for what seemed ages. With his hands free at last, Terry pushed his body up to a sitting position and swung his legs down to the floor. His hands were numb.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Children Exposed To "Bad" Music

Sir Ernest MacMillan Urges Sound Training at Toronto Convention

The present-day exposure of children to "bad" music must stop if they are to be given a musical education, Sir Ernest MacMillan told the Ontario Music Teachers' Association at the Royal York Hotel, Toronto.

Commenting on someone's statement that no music was bad—that it was simply music that wasn't as good as it might be, Sir Ernest said: 'Someone once defined dirt as matter in the wrong place."

Some Jazz Is Bad

Questioned after the convention Sir Ernest replied that "some jazz" might come under the definition "bad". He refused to elaborate further.

He urged co-operation between professional and school music teachers, so that the work of one might supplement that of the other and thus avoid overlapping.

'But' he added, "we can never build up any kind of a musical education except on a foundation of thoroughly good music. Nothing else has a right place in our educational scheme, no matter what part it has in recreational hours."

Ring Around Moon Not Sign of Rain

Studies of the weather which follow the appearance of a ring around the moon show that this phenomenon does not herald the approach of stormy wather. Neither rings around the moon nor changes of the phases of the moon appear to affect weather. The moon has been an object of superstition from early times, because it is the most conspicuous body in the night heavens. However, most of the popular beliefs about it are false; and when a ring appears around the moon the weather which follows may be wet, but it is just as likely to be fine.

"Do right, and God's recompense to you will be the power of doing more right."

Monster Catches Pearling Diver

So far this season 13 Japanese pearling divers have lost their lives off the Australian coast, and the latest victim is believed to have been trapped by some undersea monster.

Descending to a great depth, the diver was busily at work when men on the attendant ship felt a violent tug on the diver's life-line. The next moment the broken air-pipe came bobbing up on the surface, and the diver has not been seen since.

THE TALKER'S FRIEND

RELIEVES DRY THROAT

CR-28

"Cleaning outhouses is easy with GILLETT'S LYE"
"Yes—I use it regularly . . . It drives away odors fast"

Keeps outside closets clean and sanitary—

● Keep your outhouse sanitary . . . odorless this easy way—once a week sprinkle half a tin of Gillett's Pure Flake Lye over contents of closet. It cleans thoroughly . . . quickly destroys contents.

There are countless uses for this powerful cleanser. It frees clogged drains, cuts right through grease, wipes off stubborn dirt, saves you hours of drudgery. Keep a tin always on hand.

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 for dozens of tasks. Send for a free copy to Standard Brands Ltd., Fraser Ave. and Liberty St., Toronto, Ont.

The following steamers have been scheduled for your convenience to enable you to spend a happy Christmas among your loved ones in the Homeland.

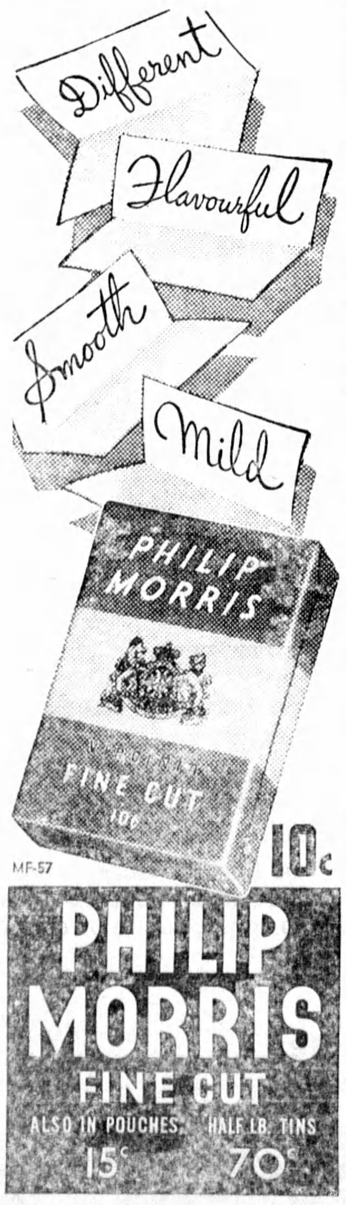
From **MONTREAL**
Nov 25—"AURANIA" to Plymouth, Havre, London
Conductor, Mr. J. Norman Catton
Nov. 25—"LETITIA" to Belfast, Liverpool, Glasgow
From **HALIFAX**
Dec. 4—"ALAUNIA" to Plymouth, London
" 6—"CARINTHIA" to Glasgow, Belfast, Liverpool
Conductor, Mr. J. Mason
" 11—"ANDANIA" to Plymouth, London
" 13—"ATHENIA" to Belfast, Liverpool, Glasgow
Conductor, Mr. A. Stewart Veysey
From **ST. JOHN, N.B.**
Dec. 11—"ATHENIA" to Belfast, Liverpool, Glasgow
Conductor, Mr. A. Stewart Veysey
From **NEW YORK**
Dec. 8—"AQUITANIA" to Cherbourg, Southampton
" 11—"SCYTHIA" to Galway, Cobh, Liverpool
" 15—"QUEEN MARY" to Plymouth, Cherbourg, Southampton

LOW OCEAN RATES IN ALL CLASSES

Apply to K 8

CUNARD WHITE STAR
DONALDSON ATLANTIC LINE

217 Bay Street (ELgin 3471) Toronto
but the man to see is your local agent.



Home Hints

By LAURA KNIGHT

Autumn is certainly in the air these days and that means that winter cannot be far behind. But before the last signs of summer have gone, capture the luscious grapes from the horn of plenty which Nature has spilled over the land.

Every housewife is busy these days preserving this good fruit to help her in planning delicious meals during the winter and that takes a lot of time from ordinary household routine. But when your jars of grape preserves are in the cupboard and your thoughts frantically turn to dinner, let grapes again come to your aid.

Dinner will take on a gala air and young eyes will light up at the sight of either of these grand desserts which are made with some of the grapes you didn't have time to preserve today.

GRAPE FLUFF

Ripe Grapes
1 cup warm water
½ cup coconut
1 package lemon-flavored jelly powder
½ cupful whipping cream

Wash and stem about 1 pound of ripe grapes, mash and add 2 tablespoons of water. Simmer until soft, then drain through two or three thicknesses of cheesecloth. Measure 1 cupful of the juice. Dissolve the jelly powder in the boiling water and add the grape juice. Chill until it begins to thicken, then whip with a rotary egg beater until light. Fold in the whipped cream and add the coconut. Turn into a cold, wet mold and chill firm. Serve unmolded with plain whipped cream.

GRAPE WHIP WITH IMPERIAL SAUCE

1 package strawberry jelly powder
1½ cups warm grape juice
¼ teaspoon salt
½ cup warm water
½ cup cold grape juice.

Dissolve jelly in warm water and warm grape juice. Add sugar and salt. Reserve ½ cup of mixture for sauce. Chill remaining 1½ cups of mixture until cold and syrupy. Place in bowl of cracked ice or ice water and whip with rotary egg beater until fluffy and thick like whipped cream. Turn into individual molds. Chill until firm. Unmold. Prepare sauce by adding ½ cup cold grape juice to reserved ½ cup jelly and grape juice mixture, and chill until slightly jellied. Pour jellied sauce over each mold. Serves six.

EXTRA TASTY SUPPER DISH

Baked Stuffed Eggs

6 hard cooked eggs
¼ cupful of chopped mushrooms, raw or canned
¼ teaspoon salt
Pepper
2 tablespoons evaporated milk
1½ tablespoons butter
2 tablespoons flour
1 cupful liquor (liquid from mushrooms plus water)
1 cupful evaporated milk
1 Oxo cube
½ teaspoon salt
Pepper

Cut the hard cooked eggs in halves, lengthwise, remove the yolks and mash. Cover the chopped mushrooms with 1 cupful of water and stew slowly for 5 minutes. Drain, reserving the liquid for the sauce. Add the mushrooms to the mashed egg yolks, season with the ¼ teaspoonful of salt and pepper, and moisten with the 2 tablespoonfuls of evaporated milk. Refill the whites with this mixture and arrange in a buttered baking dish. Melt the butter, add the flour and stir until it is thoroughly blended and smooth. Gradually add the mushroom liquid, stirring until smooth and thickened. Add the evaporated milk and the Oxo cube and stir until the cube is dissolved. Season with the salt and pepper and pour over the eggs in baking dish. Cover the top with buttered bread crumbs, and bake in a moderate oven (350 Deg. F.) until crumbs are browned and the mixture heated through. Serves six.

LIKE DRAPES OR DRESSES DYED?

Smarten up for Winter

Make use of color. Let Toronto's famous dyers bring new life and colour to clothes and household things like curtains, drapes, spreads. Evening dresses a specialty also unmade materials. Questions gladly answered as to color and costs. Charges paid one way on orders. Only one Parker's — only one address.

PARKER'S DYE WORKS, LTD.

Dept. 2 - 791 Yonge St., Toronto

ALWAYS TIRED?

REPAIR RAGGED NERVES

That deadly weariness that drags you down all day is probably a sure sign of nerve-starvation. Strengthen your nerves with PHOSFERINE. This great tonic soothes ragged nerves, helps you sleep soundly and eat well, and gives you confidence and vitality. At druggists, 50c, $1.00 and $1.50. 67

PHOSFERINE THE GREAT NERVE TONIC

Trust HAMCO to heat your home adequately, safely, economically. Produces an abundance of steady, healthful, easily regulated heat. Lasts so long, too — is light and clean to handle — and leaves far less ash. You'll be mighty pleased with this dustless, smokeless, wasteless Canadian Coke. Order from your *local* HAMCO dealer—he deserves your fuel business.

HAMCO Gives more heat Costs less money Dustless COKE

HAMILTON BY-PRODUCT COKE OVENS, LIMITED
HAMILTON, CANADA

Your Local Dealer's Name Appears Elsewhere In This Issue

INSIST ON HAMCO CANADA'S FINEST COKE