Canada's Favourite Tea

"SALADA" TEA

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.

"Here," he said to Pietro, "rub my hands as hard as you can. Don't be afraid of hurting me."

Life began to come back to his hands as Pietro worked. He could feel the blood painfully working its way through his veins. They tingled and burned and in a few moments he could wiggle his fingertips and finally his whole hand felt nearly normal.

"That's fine. Now we'll see what we can do to these ropes about my legs."

They worked together and soon Terry was free and quietly working his legs to induce proper circulation.

"I wonder what time it is?" Terry's thoughts were on the game and Larry.

"Will there be a ball game today?" Pietro asked.

"Yes."

"It isn't time for the game, because he turns on the radio then."

"Does he give you your lunch before he listens to the game?"

"Not always."

"Dam—oh dam! How are we going to get out of here?"

"I think I can smell something cooking," Pietro said hopefully.

Terry sniffed. There was no doubt about it. Their captor was cooking onions. Terry was sitting on a wooden chair and, hearing a slight squeak, was on his knees instantly. The rungs were loose and so were the legs. He began working at the loose rungs.

"Pietro!" The boy was at his side at once. "We've got to get out of here. These men are murderers. We must get away or another man will be killed. You remember the story about Whitper, don't you?" As he talked, he yanked the legs of the chair back and forth. "Well, he was the first. Then they tried to kill some men in Boston. Dirkin was the second man to be killed. That's why you were kidnapped, so he could be poisoned. Then they killed Scotter in St. Louis and Rawlins in Chicago. You knew Rawlins — your manager? They killed him." Pietro was whimpering quietly. "They took him out of a sick bed and hung him on the door of a room at the hotel." Pietro cried on. "Go near the door, Pietro, and keep crying, cry harder, so he can hear you." The chair leg loosened.

A Clever Ruse

How much of it was real or pretended, Terry could not know, but Pietro was doing a magnificent job of weeping. He kept it up for several minutes and then there was a sound outside the door.

"What's eating you?" a voice asked.

Terry thought he recognized the voice. It sounded like one of the men who had come to his apartment.

"Tell him you are sick," Terry whispered. "Get over on your bed."

"I'm sick," Pietro said between sobs.

"Aw hell!" There was a sound of a bolt slipping and then a key was turned in the lock. Terry stood back, so he would be hidden by the door as it swung open.

The door opened

"Where are you?" the voice asked.

"Here," Pietro sobbed.

The man moved toward Pietro's voice. The little light coming through the door made Terry blink. As the man bent over Pietro, Terry moved across the room with the chair leg in his hand. He brought the improvised club down on the man's skull just as he turned to look behind him. There was a dull crack that sickened Terry and with a grunt the man rolled over.

"Quick, Pietro, get the ropes!"

Terry knelt beside the man and was astounded to find an arm swing up and grip him. Terry had put the club on the floor and he hoped to find it with his loose hand as he struggled to free himself from the vise-like grip. His free hand was groping on the floor and suddenly he felt the end of the club thrust into his fingers. Good Pietro! Terry wriggled his arm around until he could swing. The club crashed against the man's nose. There was a surprised howl, an oath and the grip on Terry relaxed.

"The rope!" Terry mumbled to Pietro.

Quickly he bound the man hand and foot.

"You can't leave me like this! I'll bleed to death!" the man cried in a hysterical voice, with the blood oozing from his nose.

"Can't I, though?" Terry was working fast finishing up the binding.

"Don't leave me to die," the man begged. "Don't!"

"If you die here, you'll cheat the electric chair," Terry said grimly.

Where Were They?

Terry was surprised to feel himself shaking as he and Pietro groped their way into the kitchen, but sight of the clock on the wall made him pull himself together. It was three o'clock. Terry looked out of the windows. There wasn't a house in sight anywhere. Where were they? He unfastened the kitchen door and dragged Pietro with him. At the side of the house, thye found an old car.

"Keep a sharp lookout," Terry warned Pietro. "I'll search him for the keys."

Terry was back in a minute and into the car with the motor going. There was a dirt road in front of the house, but which way to turn? There seemed to be more signs of traffic toward the left. Terry took the turn and raced down the road. The road grew worse and there were no houses. He had to get to a telephone. He came to a crossroad and turned right, hoping it would lead him somewhere. In the distance he heard a locomotive whistle and over some tree tops he saw a puff of smoke. He drove the car as fast as it would go. In a few minutes he came out on the main highway and tore down it. Where were they? Why such God-forsaken country? Where was it?

A gas station loomed up ahead and he was going to stop, but he realized there was no telephone wire running into it. He raced on. Pietro, with his eyes shut, gripped the side of the car.

(To be Continued.)

The new remedy for RHEUMATISM

It becomes increasingly obvious that the Rheumatic Sufferers of Canada have for long been seeking a new remedy for their nagging aches and pains. How else can you account for the enthusiastic welcome given to Fynnon Salt, a combination of natural salts of the Earth?

Whenever anyone who is subject to the tortures of Rheumatic Pains decides to take Fynnon Salt regularly, life for him begins to wear a brighter aspect. No longer do the pain-racked joints defy his efforts to secure longed for relief because the corrective ingredients in Fynnon Salt—Sodium, Potassium, Lithium—just won't be defied. Uric Acid can't remain in the system—it has to move on, move out.

And sufferers who have turned to Fynnon Salt have had good cause to bless the day they gave it a trial. Wherever the subject of Rheumatic Pains crops up, you will hear the praises of Fynnon Salt sung. Take a ½ teaspoonful of Fynnon Salt in a tumblerful of water every morning for your Rheumatic Pains, Sciatica, Lumbago, etc., and you will soon be rejoicing that life has become bright and cheerful again. Your druggist sells Fynnon Salt, the proven British remedy, 75¢ a large package. If you have any difficulty getting supplies, write: Laurentian Agencies, St. Gabriel St., Montreal. 1

WATCH OUT FOR YOUR LIVER!

And You'll Always Feel Great

Do you often say, "I feel rotten,"—tired out, no pep, hate to get up mornings, grouchy headachy, nervous, constipated. The reason is a sick liver. A healthy liver does four things. It supplies the body's natural laxative, puts proper nourishment in your blood, helps the kidneys, intestines and stomach, supplies the body with energy. If it is unhealthy your system is poisoned and out of order. "Fruit-a-tives", made from fruit and herbal extracts, are the quickest, safest and most natural way of restoring your liver to health. A celebrated doctor's formulae. Soon you feel like a new person. Try Fruit-a-tives. 25c., 50c. all druggists.

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIVER TABLETS

Issue No. 43—'37

C—2

"A Case of Nerves"

ALL women at some period of their lives need a strengthening tonic like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The young woman who suffers from monthly pains, the expectant mother who has nausea and other disagreeable symptoms, or the middle-aged woman who experiences "heat flashes" and nervousness, should try this "Prescription." Mrs. W. Baker of Route o, Cobourg, Ont., said: "I used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription through the change of life and felt so well. I still take it occasionally to keep me well and make me have a good night's rest. I find it wonderful for a case of 'nerves'." Buy now! New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid $1.00.

Move to Preserve Treasures of Art

Loss of Great Masterpieces Will Be Stopped

The National Gallery fronting on Trafalgar Square, London, England, is reputed to hold the second or third finest art collection in the world. And within a few moments' ride are the Tate Gallery and the National Portrait Gallery.

No one pretends to place a value on the paintings and sculpture which are housed in these galleries. They have been built up by purchase and by donation and works of art, once acquired are never sold.

Criticized

In the past six months the directors of the galleries as well as the Government have been criticized severely for failure to preserve and maintain the art treasures in England. The Government has not challenged the critics and newspapers like the Times not only concede the truth of the charges but express the deepest concern for the future.

In State of Decay

It seems that the Government, the directors of the galleries and private individuals have been so intent upon adding to the national collections of art that little thought has been given to preserving the paintings already possessed. Thus many of the world's masterpieces are in peril of being lost. In the Tate gallery, for example, three Turner's valued at $75,000 each, are in an advanced state of decay. These paintings are. "Port Ruysdael," "Pilate Washing His Hands," and "Bay of Baiae."

Unless a way is found to restore these canvases they will soon be rubbish.

Earth To Be Sifted In Search For Relics

To preserve any relics of the early life along the Niagara frontier the contractor who gets the job of reconstructing old Fort George at Niagara-on-the-lake must agree to sift at least 60,000 cubic yards of earth which will be excavated in the work to see if anything of historic interest may be found. The plan for old Fort Erie at Fort Erie indicates an area of 1,100 feet by 640 feet, enclosed by palisades and ramparts encircling the whole area. Approximately 90,000 feet of lumber will be required and 10,000 square yards of sodding.

Look Slim as Fashion Bids You in Dainty Jabot Style!

PATTERN 4576
By ANNE ADAMS

High time you were looking young, slim, and as smart as fashion bids you' isn't it? Anne Adams tells you how to do it, by advising you to choose Pattern 4576—as slenderizing and flattering a style as ever took a fashion-alert matron to afternoon teas and parties. Your wardrobe surely needs such a dainty dress-up frock as this—and stitched up in a colorful sheer wool, crepe, or synthetic, it will serve for every event! Beginners without sewing experience will welcome the simplicity of this frock and be delighted with the flattery of rippling jabot and V-neckline. Pattern 4576 is available in women's sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 takes 4 yards 39 inch fabric.

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 Room 425, 73 Adelaide West, Toronto.

Finds Life Like That of Goldfish

Tyrone Power, Cinemactor, Feels He Has That Much Privacy

Tyrone Power shares one liability with goldfish. The public insists they live in glass houses.

White, 23 and legally free, the handsome bearer of a famous theatrical name observed this week, with a wry grin, that he lost his private life when he won his film career.

"I like my work and I like Hollywood," he said, "but when I go to New York for a vacation pretty soon, I should like to see if I can lose myself among 7,000,000 people."

In the big city it is even possible young Mr. Tower might escort someone to a party wihtout hearing about it afterward on the radio and reading about it in the papers.

Ever since "Lloyd's of London," interest in Tyrone's affairs seems to have boomed with his salary and billing.

Two things make the actor shudder. One is the thought of "going Hollywood." The other is the thought he may be called a "great lover."

Things To Shudder About

Although his salary is getting into the four figure bracket, Tyrone draws a modest allowance from his manager, invests in annuities and other safe channels and shuns extravagances. From his mother, Patia Power, an actress before he was born, he receives sound personal and professional advice.

As for being a "great lover" so far he has been more like an amiable college sophomore.

Autumn Styles Prefer Blondes

But They Must Have Hair Like Spun Gold Instead of Platinum

Blondes this fall are back in the fashion spotlight.

The tipoff came from hairdressers at the annual fall and winter coiffure revue put on by the Chicago and Illinois Hairdressers Association.

The reason, they said, was because golden glitter is the keynote of the fall color picture. Black gowns for daytime and evening are accented with embroidery, belts and jewelry of gold.

Gold Head to Match

Gold sequins lavishly trim evening dresses, sparkle on veils; evening bags and hats. Gold metallic cloth is a style leader. Therefore, a gold head to match one's gold belt. That's the idea as the hairdressers see it.

And the gold in the hair this fall is yellow gold — not platinum.

In general the style trend in hair is an "upward and outward" line achieved with shallow waves and many curls placed to give an upward sweeping effect.

To Clean Spectacles

The best way to clean the lenses in spectacles is to polish them with a piece of fine tissue paper.

Take a piece about the size of a man's handkerchief and keep it for this purpose. The more it is used, and the softer the paper becomes, the better polish it will give.

"Whatever it is your duty to do, you can do without harm to yourself."

—Mary Baker Eddy.

NATURE SAYS CHEW!

KEEPS TEETH SPARKLING

TASTY LUNCHES AT HOME

You are a fortunate mother if your children are able to come home for lunch every day. The noon rest makes a break in what seems to them a long school day and sends them back refreshed for the afternoon session. The outstanding advantage in having the children home for lunch is that you can give them a hot meal consisting of the foods they should have. Though hundreds of thousands of children take their lunches to school in the form of sandwiches, this is usually a necessity and certainly not a preference.

What child wouldn't rather come home for lunch when mother puts a little extra time on meal planning and turns out delicious, hot dishes that satisfy and soothe? The following lunch dishes will make a hit with both the youngsters and the adults. Casserole of Salmon, delicately flavored pink and golden brown—hot biscuits, light as a puffball—a simple green salad, and fruit—served with the grace that costs only a little thought and care. Such a luncheon gives new meaning to the old refrain "there's no place like home." This Casserole of Salmon is as easy to make and as economical as it is delicious.

And the baking powder biscuits are famous!

Casserole of Salmon

2 tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca
¼ teaspoon salt
Dash of pepper
1 cup canned salmon, flaked
1 cup celery, diced
1 tablespoon onion, chopped
1 cup milk
1 tablespoon melted butter
6 to 8 unbaked baking powder biscuits, rolled ¼ inch thick.

Combine ingredients in order given. Turn into greased casserole; bake in hot oven (425 degrees F.) 25 minutes, stirring mixture twice during first ten minutes of baking. Place biscuits on top of salmon mixture after it has baked 10 minutes; return to oven, bake 12 to 15 minutes longer to bake biscuits. Serves 4.

Vegetable Mixture

½ cup fresh peas
½ cup celery, cut in strips
2-3 cup raw carrots, diced
1 medium onion, sliced
2 tablespoons butter
Salt
Pepper.

Cook vegetables together in small amount of water until just tender. Drain. Saute in butter and season with salt and pepper. Prepare omelet; turn out on platter. Place vegetables between folded layers. Serve at once. Serves 6.

Omelet

2 tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca
¾ teaspoon salt
1-8 teaspoon pepper
¾ cup milk
1 tablespoon butter
4 egg yolks, beaten until thick and lemon colored
4 egg whites, beaten stiff.

Combine dry ingredients and 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. Add butter. Cool slightly. Add egg yolks. Fold in egg whites. Pour into hot, buttered 10-inch frying pan. Cook over low flame 3 minutes. Then bake in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 15 minutes. Omelet is sufficiently cooked when a knife inserted comes out clean. Cut across at right angles to handle of pan, being careful not to cut all the way through.

Baking Powder Biscuits

2 cups sifted flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
4 tablespoons butter or other shortening
2-3 cup milk (about).

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cut in shortening; add milk gradually until soft dough is formed. Roll ½ inch thick on slightly floured board. Cut with floured biscuit cutter. Bake in hot oven (450 degrees F.) 12 to 15 minutes. Makes 12 biscuits.

Eggs and vegetables which are so necessary in growing children's diet can be combined in an appetizing vegetable omelet.

Potato Crust For Meat Pie

6 medium-sized potatoes
2 tablespoons butter
½ teaspoon salt
1-8 teaspoon pepper
Hot rich milk.

Peel potatoes and boil until tender. Drain, then shake over low heat until dry. Rice or mash thoroughly. Add butter, salt and pepper. Whip very light with sufficient hot milk to moisten suitably. Pile roughly over top of hot meat mixture in deep greased baking dish, and brush with melted butter. Re-heat and brown in a hot oven, 450 degrees F.

Note 1. Sweet potatoes may be used instead of white potatoes.

Note 2. For pies using potato crust, fill baking dish with meat mixture only to within an inch of the rim, before adding the potato crust.

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All people who suffer occasionally from headaches ought to know this way to quick relief.

At the first sign of such pain, take two "Aspirin" tablets with a half glass of water. Sometimes if the pain is more severe, a second dose is necessary later, according to directions.

If headaches keep coming back we advise you to see your own physician. He will look for the cause in order to correct it.

● "Aspirin" tablets are made in Canada. "Aspirin" is the registered trade-mark of the Bayer Company, Limited, of Windsor, Ontario. Look for the name Bayer in the form of a cross on every tablet.

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