TRY IT THE "SALADA" WAY

Infuse 6 heaping teaspoons of Salada Black Tea in a pint of fresh, boiling water. After 6 minutes strain liquid into 2-quart container; while hot, add 1 to 1½ cups of sugar and juice of 2 lemons, strained; stir until sugar is dissolved; fill container with cold water. Do not allow tea to cool before adding cold water or liquid will become cloudy. Serve with chipped ice. The above makes 7 tall glasses.

"SALADA" ICED TEA

THE GROOM WAS SHY~

By ALMA SIOUX SCARBERRY

CHAPTER XV

Marlie's face was a comic picture of astonishment when he let Judy go. Judy laughed softly.

"Oh, Marlie, isn't it wonderful!"

His gray eyes drank in the beauty of the shining little face that looked up at him from the security of his arms.

"My—gosh, Jude!" He held her closer. "How could we have loved each other so much and not even know it?"

Her eyes clouded, facing the future.

"We've got to find some way to get you out of here. Oh, Marlie, I can't bear to go home and leave you."

"You'll have to, sweetheart." He kissed her tenderly. "But you mustn't worry. Nothing can happen to me now. I've got you."

It was difficult to tell him that his mother was home and refused to go to his aid. But Marlborough didn't seem surprised, or very badly hurt.

"We'll face her together," Judy smiled courageously.

She had a sudden inspiration.

"We'll elope just as soon as you are released! If we don't, your mother and my father will try to stop us. They'll say we're too young."

"You—would?" Marlie said incredulously. "Oh—Jude!"

Then Marlborough remembered he had no wardrobe except the bathing suit and raincoat he was wearing. Judy read his thoughts and laughed.

"I'll climb up the back-porch lattice and go into your room and find some things for you after your mother is asleep."

"She probably won't be asleep."

"I'll do it anyway," Judy said excitedly. "She can't any more than have me arrested for larceny. Then I'll be put in jail here with you."

They were lost in a long kiss when Jim Niles rattled the cell door.

"Hey," he laughed, "cut! What kind of a jail do you think this is, anyway?"

"We're going to be married," Marlie grinned sheepishly.

A Secret For Awhile

"Well, that's different." Niles seemed very much pleased. "I was thinking of locking you up for disorderly conduct. Love-making in public is a misdemeanour in this town."

"It's all your fault," Judy giggled happily. "You let me in. If you hadn't, Marlie and I would never have known we were in love."

"I take it I'm to keep it a secret for awhile," Jim beamed. "Well, here's a little engagement present for you, Marlie. Mike Tulling's old man just fixed it up for you to go home."

Judy sat down suddenly.

"Yeah," Jim grinned at the expression on their faces. "X-rays show his skull isn't fractured, and his old man says he had it coming to him."

Out in the street Marlie and Judy stood looking at each other uncertainly.

"Are you, or are you not going to elope with me?" Judy took his arm. "If you don't marry me now, it'll never be. My mind's made up."

Marlie did some fast thinking. Then he grinned.

"I can do my own robbing now. You go and get some of your things and I'll go up the lattice and pack my suitcase. If we're lucky, no one will hear us."

They sneaked around the back way, and Judy held her breath while Marlborough gingerly climbed the lattice. Then she went around and into her own front door.

Gram met her in the hall. She was surprised to find her granddaughter not sadeyed and weeping, but more radiant than she'd ever seen her before in her life.

Gram Is Resigned

Judy threw her arms around Gram and buried her head in her shoulder.

"Do you love me terribly much, Gram?"

"What do you think?" The old woman held her close. "Tell your old grandmother what has made you so happy. Did Peter propose?"

"Oh, no, I haven't seen him. It's Marlie. We're going to be married."

Gram groped her way to a chair and sat down.

"Well, bless my stars! What are you talking about?"

Judy told her, and when she had finished, Gram sighed resignedly.

"I'm not surprised. I always did think you'd marry Marlie some day if he ever had sense enough to ask you."

"He didn't," Judy said shamelessly. "I asked him."

Gram broke into one of her laughing spells.

"I'd like to see your father's face when he comes back and finds out you've eloped. You better hurry. He might get back on the eleven o'clock train. It's ten-thirty now."

Marlborough's heart was beating a tattoo when he reached the window of his room. He raised it without making a noise and stepped inside.

But when he groped on the shelf of his closet for his suitcase his luck was not quite so good. Several boxes came tumbling down on his head. He waited a few seconds with his heart in his mouth but no sound came from his mother's room. So he put the suitcase on his bed and began to pack.

A Trapped Animal

He was just finishing up when he heard the knob of his door turn. A hand came inside and flashed on the lights. It was his mother. She was white as a ghost and her rusty old pistol that had never even been loaded trembled in her hands.

"Marlborough!" The gun clattered to the floor. "I—thought it was a burglar."

Marlie swallowed.

"I—I'm sorry I scared you, Mother."

She saw the packed suitcase on the bed, and let out a little shriek.

"You—you've escaped! And you're running away!"

Marlborough felt like a trapped animal. All his old fear of his mother and her domination smote him. But he gritted his teeth.

"No." He picked the suitcase up and it steadied him. "I've been released. I'm free."

Mrs. Jones flopped into a chair in one of her favorite hysterical poses. She wrung her hands.

"Then where are you going? Oh, Marlborough, you're breaking my heart!"

Marlie started for the door.

"I'm not going out to commit a crime. I'm only going to get married."

No "Mrs. Angel Jones"

Mrs. Jones got up slowly, and swayed toward him.

"Marlborough, you wouldn't do this to your old mother. You—couldn't."

Marlie was sorry for her. But he squared his shoulders.

"I'm not a baby any more, Mother. I'll do as I please. I'm going to get married, and nobody is going to stop me."

Mrs. Jones, without even asking who the bride would be, flopped to the floor. She really had fainted. But how was Marlie to know that? She'd pulled it once too often.

So he walked around her inert form and strode out. Judy was waiting on her front porch. When he came stamping noisily down the front stairs, leaving lights on behind him, and walked down the front steps as if he owned the world, she smiled proudly.

No one would ever dare call her Mrs. Angel Jones!

(THE END)

Handsome young Dr. Benchley was a case himself—to the nurses. Then came Tran Dearborn. But Dr. Benchley was her last interest in the world. That is, until the day he walked into the surgical instruments room, suddenly crushed her to him. Tran's last interest became the first after that. But read her refreshing, dramatic love story for yourself, the serial

INTERNE TROUBLE

STARTING NEXT WEEK

Do They Invite You Back Again?

Requisites Of the Perfect Guest

That girl is starred as a perfect guest, who seldom changes her plans, always makes clear the date of her arrival and the date of her departure.

She is always cheerful and considerate, ready to fall in with any plans her hostess has made for entertaining her.

She doesn't behave like a convalescent the first few days just because she had a tiring journey; she helps with the housework, but never interferes or criticises her hostess's methods.

She doesn't spoil the children, although it's very easy for "Aunty" to amuse the "little darlings" and forget that her life (and their mother's must go on when she's gone.

She doesn't make numerous long distance telephone calls and forget to pay before leaving.

She doesn't suggest outings that host and hostess can't afford; nor use the house as a centre of rest in between her own outside amusements.

She realizes that even a one-day stay is worth a little note of "Safely arrived and thank you for a lovely time." For which thought alone she deserves to be starred as the guest her hostess wants to invite again.

Romantic Canadian Travels Far For Love

A Canadian airman, Douglas Lindsay, has arrived in Johannesburg, South Africa, on his honeymoon after a romantic love affair that took him to Australia.

At Prince Albert, Sask., Lindsay saw a film "Woman Alone." He was fascinated by one of the singers, and saw it again. After that, whenever he felt lonely he thought of the tune "Black Eyes" and the singer, Lilian Gray.

Seven months ago he went to Australia where he met Miss Gray and married her.

Smartness To Slenderize You

PATTERN 4145

By ANNE ADAMS

Summer entertaining will be something to look forward to . . . when you have a cool, fashionable new dress like this on hand! You'll find that the lines of Anne Adams' easy Pattern 4145 give curves a slimmer look . . . for that bodice fulness under the rounded, lace-trimmed yoke is so graciously soft, while the skirt smooths the hips and flares at hem with most debonair chic. Comfort too is a great consideration . . . note it especially in the ease under the yoke back, and the shaping of the two sleeve versions, one prettily slashed, the other rippling loosely to above the elbow! Delicate prints like that sketched—or plaintone crepes—will add to the illusion of slimness!

Pattern 4145 is available in women's sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50. Size 36 takes 3⅞ yards 39 inch fabric and 1½ yards lace.

Send Twenty Cents (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) 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.

TABLE TALKS

By SADIE CHAMBERS

"RASPBERRY PICKIN' TIME"

Each fruit, as it appears in its season, brings its own appeal and demands attention, each with its own attractive display.

Raspberries have always been a favorite especially to the homemaker of the family, when seeking variety for her menu and seeking a fruit with refreshing and lasting flavor.

There are so many things to do with this luscious fruit, but here are a few favorites.—

—o—

MINTED RASPBERRY BEVERAGE

2 cups fresh raspberries.
1½ cups sugar
Few sprigs mint
2 lemons
2 oranges
Water

Crush the berries and heat slowly to extract the juice, adding a little water if necessary. Strain the juice through cheese cloth. Add sugar and crushed mint. Cool and add juice of lemons and oranges. Chill. To serve, add twice the amount of cold water and pour over cracked ice in tall glasses. Garnish with a sprig of mint.

A few drops of spearmint may be used to replace fresh mint.

—o—

RASPBERRY COCKTAIL

3 cups chilled raspberries
6 tablespoons granulated sugar
2 teaspoons bottled lime juice
2 tablespoons finely chopped mint leaves

Arrange chilled raspberries in 6 sherbet glasses and sprinkle with lime juice. Chill.

Just before serving, combine granulated sugar with chopped mint leaves and sprinkle one tablespoonful on each glass.

—o—

RASPBERRY CREAM

1 pint red raspberries
½ cup granulated sugar
1/16 teaspoon salt
½ cup coffee cream
1 cup whipping cream

Crush raspberries, add sugar. Cook 5 minutes and strain. Add salt and cool. Add coffee cream. Fold in whipping cream. Pour into tray and freeze, agitating twice during freezing time.

—o—

FRESH RASPBERRY CAKE

½ cup butter
1 cup fine granulated sugar
2 eggs, well beaten
2 tablespoons milk
2 cups pastry flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
1 cup fresh raspberries

Cream together butter, sugar. Cream well together. Add the eggs, then the milk and the dry ingredients alternately. Add the raspberries last. Bake in a square pan 7 inches by 7 inches at 350° for 45 minutes.

This is delicious with a fluffy icing or served as a dessert with whipped cream or lemon sauce.

—o—

RASPBERRY JAM WITH LEMON JUICE

4 cups raspberries
6 cups granulated sugar
½ cup lemon juice

Mix berries and sugar together and let stand overnight. Next day bring to full boil for 5 minutes. Add lemon juice and boil 3 minutes at full boil. Bottle and seal. Yields 2 quarts. This is not a thick jam, but many prefer it.

Your Household Problems

Have you fussy eaters in your family? Do you have trouble providing a varied and interesting menu? Do your cakes fail? Then write, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope to Miss Sadie B. Chambers, care of this paper, and she will endeavour to solve your problems.

Silver Fox Fur Goes To Queen

As Gift From People of Canada—Queen Mary, the Two Princesses Also Are Presented

For the people of Canada, Prime Minister Mackenzie King presented Queen Elizabeth before her sailing with a twin silver fox stole trimmed with white gold clasps.

At the private presentation, the prime minister also sent the Queen Mother Mary, through Queen Elizabeth, an Arctic white stole. For the Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose, who stayed at home, there were sets of Marten scarves and muffs.

A FLASHING SMILE

. . . teeth kept bright and attractive with the help of WRIGLEY'S GUM.

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM AFTER EVERY MEAL

GET SOME TODAY!

The Most Popular For Summer Wear

Count Made of Thousands of Women at World's Fair Shows Blues In the Lead—Short Skirts, White Accessories, Print Dresses, Comfortable Shoes

Young-looking, simple, cool, comfortable clothes—there you have what women are wearing at the New York World's Fair. This is shown by counts of thousands of them made by members of the Amos Parrish Fashion organization. And what these Fair-going women wear is what all America is wearing right now.

Seven highspots of the count show:

1. Women like to look young. Their skirts are very short. Seventy-six per cent are wearing skirts at upper calf (15-17 inches from the ground).

2. They like white accessories and white hats—fresh, clean, cool. Ninety-eight per cent of gloves worn are white. Thirty-eight per cent of shoes are white. Thirty-four per cent of handbags are white.

Insist On Being Cool

3. Print dresses are worn by thousands and thousands of the women at the Fair—in pretty, casual types rather than dressy or ornate ones.

4. Women this summer insist on keeping cool. Ninety-six per cent at the Fair wear dresses with sleeves above the elbow.

5. Of all the colors, blues lead—but thousands wear cool white and pastels.

6. More of them wear medium beige hosiery than any other shade.

7. Comfort is the rule in shoes—not maybe. Fifty-eight per cent wear oxfords. Twenty-nine per cent of the shoes have no toes.

Sheer white chiffon evening frocks are most popular.

PORT CARLING

SEABIRD Safe Seaworthy Serviceable

16 to 24 ft. Motor

A Fisherman Model at $270.00

The Port Carling Boat Works

Port Carling, Ontario

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 52), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells.

Just get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a reliable "WOMAN'S" tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made *especially for women*. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and those disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life.

Pinkham's is WELL WORTH trying.

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Important Indian Discoveries Are Being Made In Ontario

Added to the list of discoveries of Indian relics in Canada can be two made recently in Ontario, one of a minor nature of skeletons, and another that has created much interest of a Huron village. Edna Assiz holds aloft a skull at the LEFT, part of the discovery of seven skeletons, said to be those of Huron Indians, and some coins near Trenton. At the RIGHT two young ladies scrape through material dug up near Ridgetown, site of the ancient Clearville Indian village, where many important finds have been made. No articles made by white men were discovered, indicating the village, strategically located upon a hill, enjoyed prosperity before the coming of explorers. Professor T. F. McIlwraith of the department of anthropology at the University of Toronto and Dr. Philleo Nash, associate keeper of the Royal Ontario museum, are examining the ruins.