*For the Modern Hostess*

# "SALADA" TEA BAGS

DANGER

● SERIAL STORY

## ROMANCE AHEAD

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

MONNIE MILES—her mania for fast driving almost wrecked her romance.

LARRY COLLINS — newspaper reporter, hunting the murderers of his brother.

MIKE BENTLEY — wealthy rancher, knew too much about auto accidents.

* * *

**Last week: Larry and Monnie become better friends. One night he asks her to go to a dance, but she has a date with Bentley. When Mike is delayed, Larry stops to chat. He questions her about the accident on Dead Man's Curve. She refuses, angrily, to talk about it. "I have a right to know," Larry tells her. "That man was my brother."**

CHAPTER VII

Monnie relaxed under the grip of Larry's fingers. She looked up at him, unbelieving.

"Your brother?"

"Yes."

"But the man was never identified. He was burned so horribly."

"I know it, was Hugh." Larry tried to make his voice calm. It wasn't easy, talking to her like this. His hands dropped from her shoulders. "When I didn't hear from Hugh, I came down to look for him. I've been all over the west, searching for him," Larry lied. "I heard about this accident, this unidentified man. I took a chance it might be Hugh. I was right. A dentist's examination confirmed it."

"I'm sorry, Larry, terribly sorry." The touch of her hand on his arm was comforting, her sympathy was sincere. She sat down again, gently pulled him to the swing beside her. "Tell me more about him, Larry."

He rolled a cigaret, tried to keep his eyes from her.

That Monnie knew more about this accident than she was telling, he was sure. But how could he find out, without arousing her suspicions. Perhaps she might be involved—No, Monnie would never be mixed up in a crooked deal. But if she loved Bentley. . . . A woman will do almost anything for the man she loves.

**The Accident On the Curve**

What was Bentley's role? Hating Bentley as he did, it was easy for Larry to accuse him of some part in Hugh's death. Bentley was on friendly terms with a bank robber—this Bill was working at the Circle-Cross.

A match flared in the darkness. Monnie's hand was touching his own. Larry liked being near to her. He was tempted to put his arm around her, pull her close, kiss those inviting lips. Monnie's voice brought him back to the present.

"This brother of yours, Larry—"

"Hugh was a swell guy," Larry began. "Married, lived down-state. He was—he was in the insurance business. Burglary insurance. Traveled a lot. But he wrote me regularly, and wrote to Betty, his wife, every day.

"When Betty didn't hear from him for a week, she wired me. I came down and we've been looking for him ever since. That was more than five months ago." He hoped Monnie wouldn't ask why, as a newspaperman, he couldn't have checked accident records sooner. She didn't, was apparently too deeply engrossed in her own thoughts.

"And to think," she said abruptly, "I was the cause of the accident. I killed your brother, Larry."

"Monnie! You don't know what you're saying."

"It's true, Larry. I didn't mean to, but I did. It was my fault! Oh, Larry!" Sobs shook her body, and Larry's arm went around her then, to pull her head down on his shoulder. After a few minutes, she stopped crying, dried her eyes and pushed away from him.

"Don't blame me too much, Larry. If I hadn't been driving so fast—"

* * *

"It happened up on Dead Man's Curve," she began. "That's on the highway about half-way between here and Mike's. You know where you leave the concrete to turn into the Hayhook. . . . If you went straight on, you'd dip down into the canyon and then climb a long hill to go by Bentley's. The curve is halfway up the hill. It's a sharp turn, but it's well marked and not dangerous unless you try to make it too fast. Going up, you have the inside. The canyon floor is about 300 feet below the curve and it's almost a sheer drop."

**"I Couldn't Stop"**

Larry could feel her grow tense as she forced herself to go on.

"On the night of the accident, Mike called me. It was late but he said he'd just come back from Chicago, flown down with some friends and they wanted to meet me. He'd brought me some presents, too, and some things I'd asked him to get for me. He couldn't leave his guests, he said, so would I drive right over.

"I was on the way inside of half an hour. I always drive fast and I went up the hill doing about 50 or 60. Then at the curve—"

She paused briefly, got a new grip on her emotions, then went on.

"I must have been about 200 yards from the curve when this car came down the hill. I couldn't stop. The driver apparently made no effort to turn, when he saw my lights. His car crashed through the barricade, plunged over the cliff and rolled down into the canyon.

"I stopped as soon as I could.

"I stopped as soon as I could, pulled off the road a little and ran back to where the car had disappeared. Far down in the canyon, I could see flames shooting up from the wreckage of the car. Then I heard a shot.

"I stood there, paralyzed, and suddenly, Mike was beside me. Together we scrambled and slid down to the car, tried to pull the dead man from the burning wreck. Mike finally succeeded, got burned himself.

"Pretty soon there were other people around and at last two highway patrolmen arrived. Mike talked to them for a bit, then helped me climb back up to the road. He brought me home."

**"They Made Me Say It"**

"But that's not the story you told at the inquest," Larry broke in. "You testified that the car went over the edge before you reached the turn—"

"Mike made me say that, Mike and Daddy," Monnie admitted. "After that accident at school, and the others I had been in, Mike said the coroner would never believe I hadn't forced the man off the road. I didn't want to lie about it, Larry"—she was begging him to believe her—"but Mike was right. With my reputation for fast driving, and because I was the only witness to the accident—they might have tried me for manslaughter. The man was dead—I couldn't help him any, and—Oh, Larry, I wanted to tell the truth. But Dad said Mike was right. And Pete Barnes, too. Won't you try to believe me Larry?"

Looking at her, Larry knew she was telling the truth. Hugh's death had been no fault of hers. Hugh probably saw the lights of her car, speeding toward him, took the curve rather than crash into her head-on. Hugh was like that. Larry would have done the same thing, had he been in Hugh's place.

"I believe you, Monnie," he said. "I don't blame you.'

**"My Brother Never Drank"**

He paused a minute, puzzling over an unanswered question. "How did Bentley get there so fast?" he asked.

Monnie had an answer for that. "Mike said he went outside to wait for me, right after he called. He saw this car go racing down the highway, swinging from side to side, as if the driver was drunk. Mike was afraid there would be a wreck if we met, was terrified to think what might happen to me if we met on Dead Man's Curve, so he hurried out to stop me."

"Bentley said Hugh drove like he was drunk?" Larry demanded.

"Hugh was drunk, Larry. The autopsy showed he had been drinking, and a broken whiskey bottle was found in his car."

"But Monnie," Larry countered, "My brother never drank liquor in his life."

(To Be Continued)

RECTAL SORENESS AND PILE AGONY QUICKLY RELIEVED

If you are troubled with itching piles or rectal soreness do not delay treatment and run the risk of letting this condition become chronic. Any itching or soreness or painful passage of stool is nature's warning that proper treatment should be secured at once.

For this purpose get a package of Hem-Roid from your druggist and use as directed. This Hem-Roid formula which is used internally in the form of a small, easy to take tablet, will quickly relieve the itching and soreness and aid in healing the sore tender spots. Hem-Roid is pleasant to use, is highly recommended and it seems the height of folly for any one to risk a painful and chronic pile condition when such a fine remedy may be had at so reasonable a cost.

If you try Hem-Roid and are not entirely pleased with the results, your druggist will gladly return your money.

## Marriage Age, 25

Most popular age for marrying is 25. Famous men who chose it include Lloyd George, Henry Ford, Lord Baldwin, Gordon Selfridge, and the late John D. Rockefeller. Lord Nuffield married at 27, Lord Ashfield at 30. Winston Churchill was 34, Neville Chamberlain and George Bernard Shaw were 42.

## A Slenderizing Shirtwaister

By ANNE ADAMS

This Anne Adams frock, Pattern 4578, is expertly designed to make you look years younger; inches slimmer. There's splendid bodice roominess, with a back-to-front yoke to keep the shoulders trim and darts just below the front yoke to hold fullness right over the bustline. See the nice line of the front bodice buttoning, so convenient for speedy dressing. Take your choice between long sleeves or short straight or flared sleeves. This style would look smart in a tie silk check or a plaid for all-around wear; in a wash cotton for home.

Pattern 4578 is available in women's sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 takes 4⅛ yards 39 inch fabric.

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.

Control THE SPASMS OF Whooping Cough with BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE

ISSUE 3—'41

HEADACHES Mentholatum on temples and brow brings quick relief. Also for neuralgia, head colds, cuts and chapping. Jars and tubes 30c. 17R MENTHOLATUM

## TABLE TALKS

By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

### Request Recipes

For some weeks I have been accumulating request recipes. The holiday season and other topics delayed these so here we go—as a grand start for the New Year.

**SCONES**

2 cups sifted flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
3 tablespoons sugar
4 tablespoons shortening
1 beaten egg yolk
½ cupful cream

Sift together flour, salt, baking powder and sugar. Cut in fat finely, or rub in lightly with finger-tips. Add cream to the beaten egg yolk. Lightly mix cream and egg yolk with dough to make a soft batter. Roll lightly to a ¾ inch thickness. Cut in squares. Place on greased baking sheet. Bake 15 minutes in a hot oven.

**DATE LOAF**

3 cups whole wheat flour
¼ cup walnuts
1 lb. dates
2 cups sour milk
¼ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon soda (mixed in sour milk)
½ teaspoon baking powder
2 cups brown sugar

Add soda and salt to raw milk. Mix thoroughly into flour; add sugar, then add dates and nuts. Lastly add the baking powder.

**SWEET POTATO PIE**

1 cup mashed cooked potato (sweet)
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon ginger
½ teaspoon cloves
2 teaspoons cinnamon
3 eggs
1 cup sweetened condensed milk
1 cup water
uncooked pie crust

Mix ingredients in the order given. Pour into pan lined with unbaked pie crust. Bake in a hot oven 450 degrees for 10 minutes. Then reduce the temperature to moderate 350 degrees and bake for about 35 minutes or until filling has set.

**PINEAPPLE-STUFFED SWEET POTATOES**

6 sweet potatoes
2 tablespoons butter
1 teaspoon salt
Juice of one orange
½ cup chopped nuts
1 cup crushed pineapple
Marshmallows

Bake sweet potatoes; cut in halves lengthwise and scoop out most of contents. Mash thoroughly; season with butter, salt and orange juice. Beat up chopped nuts and crushed pineapple. Fill potato shells. Place marshmallows on top of each filled shell and brown under the broiler flame.

**CABBAGE SLAW**

3 cups cabbage shredded finely
⅓ cup vinegar
2 talespoons sugar
Dash of pepper and paprika
¼ cup mayonnaise
¼ cup cream whipped

Crisp the cabbage by letting it stand in ice water. Drain on absorbent paper and dry. Add vinegar, sugar and seasonings. Just 10 minutes before serving, drain again. Toss lightly together with the dressing made by folding the mayonnaise into the whipped cream. Arrange on crisp lettuce.

**Miss Chambers welcomes personal letters from interested readers. She is pleased to receive suggestions on topics for her column, and is even ready to listen to your "pet peeves." Requests for recipes or special menus are in order. Address your letters to "Miss Sadie B. Chambers, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto." Send stamped, self-addressed envelope if you wish a reply.**

## "Eat Carrots", Britons Urged

**Vegetable Supplies Vitamin A, Needed to Offset Night Blindness**

To cure "blackout blindness" the British Ministry of Agriculture has recommended the suggestions of Dr. Gaylord, Hauser dietetic beauty expert and friend of Greta Garbo, that Londoners eat lots of carrots.

"If we included a sufficient quantity of carrots in our diet," a Ministry statement said, "we should overcome the fairly prevalent malady of blackout blindness."

Blackout blindness is the same as common light blindness, or inability to see well after dark. It has been attributed to vitamin A deficiency and carrots have been recommended for night-driving motorists because of their vitamin content.

Potatoes condemned as being unfit for human consumption are now being converted into feeding-stuffs for animals.

## Can Be Smart On Slim Purse

**Here Are Some Little Tips to Help You To Economy**

If you can't afford new clothes, do "gay up" your frocks even if it is only for the sake of morale. Have a clean-up. Get out your handbags. Make a mixture of ammonia and soapy water and sponge out the linings. Clean leather outsides with white shoe cream. Buy new initials if they are needed.

"GAY UP" YOUR CLOTHES

Clean up your gloves, see they are complete with buttons and are not starting holes. Dingy old white or fawn ones dye beautifully and save getting new ones. Titivate them. A mixture of colored sequins arranged in small diamond patterns and sewn on the back, make cheap gloves look like expensive ones. Black suede gloves with black sequins sewed up the backs of all the fingers and the thumbs give the loveliest effect.

IN TIP-TOP SHAPE

Re-trim your hats. Brush them thoroughly, have the ones which need re-blocking re-blocked, because it is money well laid out.

Brighten last winter's dull woolly frock. Because there is a war on you needn't go dowdy. That won't help us to victory. Ever thought of re-lining a coat that has gone dingy? It's worth considering.

Discard lingerie which is tired, or turn it into somethin else. Be sure your brassiere and your suspender belt are in tip-top condition, because on these foundations the whole line of your figure depends.

## Mature Women Better Dressed

**Than They Used to be; Now Can Wear All Colors and Styles; Smart Hats Noted**

Maturity has kicked over the fashion traces.

No more does the woman with college-age children think she must wear nothing but dresses with draped bosoms, or deep V-necklines discreetly edged in white.

If her figure is reasonably good, the mature woman can wear the high round necklines of youth, and the sharp colors she used to avoid as too gay for her age.

IF FIGURE GOOD

Good shops rout middle-aged dowdiness with entire departments devoted to dressing size 16 and up.

An example of spanking smartness for the forty-ish woman is a two-piece dress made of very sheer black wool, with the high neckline and bodice embroidered in jet. The hat is ageless, gay. Not, for once, an off-the-facer, it's topped with a huge red rose. A costume to wear with satisfaction to teas, bridge parties, club meetings.

## A Young Hostess Prepares A Meal

**Here Are Some Valuable Suggestions to Consider When Entertaining First Guests For Dinner**

DON'T:

1. Ask too many or too particular guests.
2. Plan too many other activities for the day.
3. Tackle any fancy dishes which you haven't previously practised.
4. Arrange a menu which requires too much last minute attention.
5. Use your very best equipment for the first venture.

DO:

1. Plan your time with railway precision.
2. Have a few standard and acceptable menus on hand.
3. Remember, the "extras" which add festivity.
4. Remember the final checkup.
5. Act as though there was nothing to it, and this, says Bertie, is hardest of all.

## Boy Scout, 90 Turns in Uniform

Egbert Cheale, wearing a Boy Scout hat, last month at Winnipeg turned in his uniform he wore 20 years ago as a scoutmaster.

Ninety years old, Cheale walked several miles from the old folks' home at Middlechurch, a suburb, to Scout headquarters in downtown Winnipeg.

He made the long trip for the purpose of donating his uniform for "some boy who cannot afford to buy one."

## 3 Babies in 3 Days

Mrs. Maxine Smith, 24, of Elizabeth, New Jersey, has had triplets who have three different birthdays. A girl weighing 6 lb. 10 oz., was born on Friday; another, a girl, 4 lb. 12 oz., on Saturday; and a boy, 5 lb. 11 oz., on Sunday.

## Ends Long Journey

Axel Gorm Anderson is an American boy, 5, who was stranded in Norway when the Axis took over. He had been visiting his grandparents. Here we see him arriving on the Siboney from Lisbon, but the label around his neck shows that he first had to go through Oslo, Malmye, Trelleborg, Sassnitz and Berlin. The young globetrotter was glad to get back. His home is in Woodside, Queen's, N.Y. With tag and bag, he smiles for the cameramen.

## Pearly Teeth Decay Faster

**Dental Research Shows Vital Facts About Tooth Deterioration**

Flashing white teeth may have more appeal, but mottled chalky-appearing ones require far fewer trips to the dentist, according to Dr. Wallace D. Armstrong, professor of physiological chemistry and dentistry at the University of Minnesota.

Mottled teeth, Dr. Armstrong said, show a greater resistance to decay.

Data obtained from seven years of research in a hitherto neglected field show promise of devloping an effective technique in the prevention of tooth decay—an affliction affecting more people than any other chronic disease.

FLUORINE BELIEVED KEY

Dr. Armstrong's experiments have revolved around the theory that the cause of dental caries—decay — lies in a deficiency of fluorine, an extremely active chemical substance when present as a gas in the enamel of teeth. High fluorine content, Dr. Armstrong said, tends to mottle the enamel.

Citing the work of H. T. Trindley Dean, dental surgeon of U.S. Public Health Service, in proving the direct relationship between mottled teeth and resistance to decay, Dr. Armstrong said his experiments conclusievly demonstrated that the amount of fluorine in sound teeth is greater than amount in carious teeth.

"We have examined so many specimens," he said, "that the probability of error is about one in five million."

Controlled administration of fluorine in childhood would "virtually eliminate" tooth decay, Dr. Armstrong believes.

Save Eye Strain and Money

Every household is entitled to modern light especially when beautiful. Aladdin white light actually pays for itself, in economy and added comfort over old-style lamps.

The Aladdin burns 94% air and only 6% oil. 50 hours of room-filling light on a single gallon of kerosene (coal oil). Makes reading, studying, sewing, etc a pleasure instead of a tiresome task.

You'll be proud of modern Aladdin-light... unsurpassed by electricity for quality and steadiness. Safe to use, a child can operate. No pumping; no noise; no smell or smoke.

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