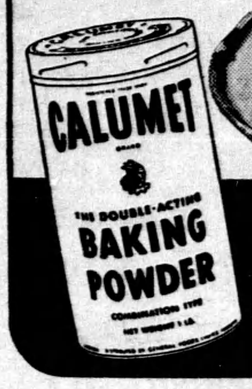
MAKE LIGHTER CAKES!

YOU can make lighter, finer-textured cakes with Calumet Baking Powder. Why? Because it's a *double-acting* baking powder. Its action is continuous — from the mixing bowl to the oven. Remember to try Calumet for your next baking.

L82



CALUMET BRAND BAKING POWDER

DOUBLE-ACTING

● SERIAL STORY

MURDER IN CONVOY

BY A. W. O'BRIEN

LAST WEEK: Greg is dancing with Joan the following night, when the spotlight shines on Joan's hair and Rollins suddenly remembers where he saw her before. He leaves her abruptly. Later that night, he hides behind a lifeboat on "A" deck. He sees some figures, hears a shot. Leaping from his concealed position, he covers one of the figures with his revolver. It is Joan. The other, Miley, is sprawled out on deck—dead. Rollins turns Joan in to the colonel, explains that he first saw her in the German Embassy office in Ottawa before the war.

* * *

READY FOR ATTACK
CHAPTER X

"Warships on the horizon!"

From mouth to mouth, shortly after daybreak the next day — fourth morning at sea—the cry swept excitedly through "T 9." No alarm was felt among the troops, because the warships escorting the passenger liners and freighters were not making any move in the direction of the newcomers—this must be the Atlantic rendezvous point where a heavy naval force from the Royal Navy was to bolster the already large escort and allow a number of Royal Canadian Navy warships to return to home patrol.

Soon the ocean seemed alive with men-of-war. Destroyers and slick submarine chasers were fanning out in a giant circle around the convoy while the warships that had come from Canada edged in closer to the escorted vessels.

Aboard "T 9" there was an unbelievable silence about Lieutenant Miley's murder the night before.

* * *

Rollins, Captain Murdoch, the medical officer and two sentries who had first-hand knowledge of the tragedy were summoned before Colonel Stephenson within a half hour after Rollins had taken the girl into custody. All were ordered, under severe penalty, to keep absolute silence about the happening "until the court-martial convenes upon arrival at our destination."

"I have a definite purpose behind that order," the colonel had said curtly, "and I know you are all soldiers enough to realize that the situation warrants unusual precautions. I have had Lieutenant Miley's body stored away in refrigeration while the prisoner will be kept in a guarded cabin, alone. The medical officer will announce in the morning that two suspected cases of diphtheria have been discovered and the patients—it will soon get out that Miley and Nurse Davaar are missing—have been placed in quarantine. That is all."

In the morning Rollins brought a written statement to the colonel.

"My compliments to you, Mr. Rollins, on a most complete report. I have not yet decided whether we shall file this statement with the court-martial. Instead, we feel rather inclined to file a laudatory report on your excellent work in bringing this investigation to a successful close."

Rollins was obviously taken aback. "But, Sir, I deliberately . . ."

* * *

"I know what you are going to say, Rollins," interrupted the colonel, "but neither Murdoch nor I have the least doubt about your motives, and while you may have been led temporarily astray by urges not uncommon to young offices, you vindicated yourself by acting like an officer conscious of his duty when the crisis came

"For that reason, I am not willing to lose the services of a capable subaltern, even for the few weeks demanded by court-martial red tape, while we have need of his services in training activities. After all, there is a war on and commanding officers are allowed some discretionary powers—unofficially, of course."

Rollins broke the silence. "Thank you, Sir, and I do appreciate your generosity. But under no conditions, would I wish for any commendation for any service I may have rendered. If it is possible, please do not mention my name in any special role. You see, Sir"—his voice came perilously near breaking—"I feel enough like a Judas as it is, and although the evidence against Nurse Davaar seems absolutely—"

The colonel stood up, his hard face melting into surprisingly soft lines. "This is a cruel world, my boy, especially for the young. Don't make it worse by sickening your soul with undeserved self-accusation, or an unfortunate amour. We have a big jog ahead of us—you and I—and that's all that must matter. Good morning, Rollins."

Aboard the battle cruiser commanding the convoy, Captain Leedscourt, V. C., was fingering a "sideboard" as he stood on the bridge reading a decoded message flashed a few minutes before from one of the newly arrived destroyers. His face lighted with pleasure as he read the name at the bottom of the signal.

"Reply, also in code because the party to whom it is directed is sailing incognito, to the effect that I extend my compliments and shall raise a toast to his success."

He turned to his first officer. "Admiral Romely himself is commanding the new flotilla. The old seadog only casts off from his red leather chair at the Admiralty Office in Lonion when a fight is scented."

The first officer made a feeble attempt to conceal his eagerness. "And how about us, Captain? Are we likely to see any fun?"

Captain Leedscourt stamped his feet on the cold deck. "Not this trip, curse the luck. Call Ryder and Linton to report to my quarters immediately—with yourself, of course."

In his quarters, Captain Leedscourt stretched a map across the table.

"I have just received a command from Admiral Romely to make preparations for an all-out assault by the enemy, likely within 600 miles of our destination which is here"—he pointed to a Scottish port on the map—"and although it is practically certain that he shall draw the attack in a decoy manoeuver, which I shall explain presently, we must nevertheless be ready."

Captain Leedscourt carefully broke the seal on an envelope stamped all over with: "Sealed Orders," "His Majesty's Royal Navy," "Secret."

"This," he explained, "will tell us the complete story. I was ordered to keep it sealed until given a release from the flotilla commander at the rendezvous. Some hours ago I received a signal from 'T 9' that the elusive Nazi agent has been apprehended, which facilitates arrangements to some degree. It annoys me to note that our lookouts missed the light signal nightly, but I suppose they were peering ahead and out from the convoy."

The strategy detailed in the sealed orders thrilled the four naval men to the core.

Based upon reports from British Secret Service sources, there was every indication that the enemy would make a major attack on the troopship convoy.

The convoy would carry on and invite the enemy attack, but — Captain Leedscourt beamed as he read with obvious satisfaction—the enemy would encounter major opposition unhindered by accompanying troopships.

The plan called for "T 1" and "T 2" to proceed together with all freighters and the newly arrived Royal Navy Flotilla along the original route. "T 1" and "T 2," it was explained, carried no troops, only cargo. They had been designed to serve as decoys in the convoy.

That night, as soon after sunset as Captain Leedscourt deemed advisible, he was to have the nine troop-carrying liners drop from the main convoy and together with his original escorting force veer off into a northerly route.

A fast destroyer, acquainted with his route, would bring fresh orders when the time came to return to the original course.

"It is obvious," Leedscourt commented, "that the admiral plans to draw the enemy attack, beat them into submission and then have the troopships sail right through the scene of action as possible after the engagement, working in the belief that lightning never strikes twice in the—"

A junior officer rapped on the captain's door and stepped inside, saluting smartly. "Beg pardon, Sir. There's one of our aircraft carriers accompanied by a battle cruiser to port, also approaching from the southeast!"

Captain Leedscourt, V.C., sniffed audibly. "Getting rather crowded out there. Romely is growing unbecomingly cautious in his waning years."

(Continued next week)

CHILD'S PLAY WARDROBE

By Anne Adams

What's new under the sun for tiny tots? A four-piece play wardrobe by Anne Adams, made from Pattern 4047 and including overalls, bonnet, playsuit, and bolero.

Pattern 4047 is available in children's sizes 2, 4, and 6. Size 2 overalls and bonnet, takes 2⅛ yards 35-inch fabric; playsuit, 1 yard 35-inch fabric; bolero and bonnet, 1⅛ yards 35-inch fabric.

Send twenty cents (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this Anne Adams pattern to Room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. Write plainly size, name, address and style number.

Rice World Largely Controlled By Japan

The conquest of Southeastern Asia has put Japan in position to play a gigantic pressure game against the rice-eating part of the world, which embraces about forty per cent of all mankind, say food experts.

Rice is the mainstay of life for more than 750,000,000 people, about half of whom live in countries which do not produce enough of the grain to meet the demands of their own populations.

Up to now, the rice-deficient countries, principally India and Ceylon, have depended largely upon Burma, Thailand and French Indo-China for additional rice supplies. Now Burma, Thailand and French Indo-China are dominated by Japan.

Japan itself is part of the rice world, the other component countries being China, India, Ceylon, Burma, Thailand, French Indo-China, Korea, Formosa, the Philippines, the Netherlands Indies and other islands off southeast Asia.

Shilling Shrinks

Throwing a shilling on the counter, the old gentleman ordered a pint of beer, and then, addressing himself to a young soldier, declared with feeling and a touch of asperity:

"Young man, when I was your age I could buy with this shilling a hair cut, a shave, an ounce of tobacco, half a dozen boxes of matches, a pint of beer (better than this), and a special whisky."

He paused, drank, and proceeded:

"One hair cut 2d, shave 1d, six boxes of matches 1d, ounce of tobacco 3d, pint 2d, special whiskey 3d. And how much would that lot cost me today? It would cost you six shillings. I don't know how they can expect people to pay it . . . Fill this again, please, Miss."

COOKIES FROM HOME

By BARBARA B. BROOKS

Cookies from home — what a thrill for the soldier, or the children who've grown up and moved away but who still remember those wonderful sweet-smelling home-made cookies that filled the cookie jar.

But here are some good rules to remember about cookies that are going travelling.

1. Choose a type cookie that will keep fresh in appearance and flavour for several days. Avoid heavy frostings or meringues.
2. Choose a size and shape that will not crumble easily. Cookies that are square pack best, because they can be set up on edge with wax paper between each row.
3. A square or oblong box, whether tin or cardboard, is preferable to a round one. Tin is fine because it helps keep the cookies fresh longer.
4. Be generous as possible with your wax paper (wrappers from loaves of bread can be used). Cut it into strips as a cushion for the bottom of box then cut a piece for the bottom and sides that will fold over the top when filled. Place wax paper between layers.
5. If possible fit the cookie box in an outer cardboard box; if not wrap with heavy paper.
6. Remember that men like BIG cookies — the bigger the better, like the Ranger Cookies given below. This recipe, by the way, is in man-size proportions, which means that it turns out four dozen at once.

Ranger Cookies

1½ cups shortening	½ teaspoon soda
1½ cups sugar	1½ teaspoons baking powder
1½ cups light brown sugar	¾ teaspoon salt
3 eggs	3 cups quick cooking oatmeal
1½ teaspoons vanilla extract	3 cups oven-popped rice
3 cups flour	1½ cups cocoanut

Blend shortening and sugars thoroughly, add egg and flavouring; beat well. Sift flour, soda, baking powder and salt together; combine with oatmeal, rice cereal and cocoanut; add to creamed mixture and stir until well blended. Drop by tablespoonfuls onto well greased baking sheet, or turn onto floured board; roll to ¼-inch thickness and cut with cookie cutter. Place on greased baking sheet and bake in moderate oven (375°F.) 15 to 20 minutes or until brown.

Yield: 4 dozen (2 inches in diameter).

Krispies Marshmallow Squares

⅓ cup butter	½ teaspoon vanilla (if desired)
½ lb. marshmallows (about 2½ dozen)	1 5½ oz. pkg. oven-popped rice cereal

Melt butter and marshmallows in double boiler, add vanilla, beat thoroughly to blend. Put cereal in large buttered bowl and pour on marshmallow mixture, stirring briskly. Press into shallow buttered pan. Cut into squares when cool.

Yield: 16 2¼-inch squares (10 x 10 inch pan).

Corn Flake Filled Cookies

1½ cups chopped dates	2 tablespoons water
½ cup sugar	2 tablespoons orange juice

1 tablespoon grated orange rind

1 cup shortening	¼ teaspoon salt
1 cup brown sugar	½ cup water
3½ cups flour	½ teaspoon vanilla
2 teaspoons baking powder	2 cups corn flakes

Combine dates, sugar, water, orange juice and grated orange rind; cook until soft paste is formed.

Blend shortening and sugar thoroughly. Sift flour, baking powder and salt together and add alternately with water and flavouring to first mixture. Stir in coarsely rolled corn flakes. Chill. Roll dough to about ⅛ inch in thickness. Cut with floured cookie cutter; spread one round with filling and put a second round on top, pressing edges together. Bake on greased baking sheet in moderately hot oven (425°F.) about 12 minutes.

Yield: 36 cookies (2½ inches in diameter).

HE WAS BLAMING EVERYONE BUT ME!

"Everything he did seemed to turn out wrong. His nervousness and bad temper were getting his family down, until one day his wife made him cut out tea and coffee and start drinking Postum. Now he is going around with a smile on his face, and I've lost one of my best cases of caffeine-nerves."

If you are feeling out of sorts, it could be from drinking too much tea and coffee. Delicious Instant Postum is entirely free from caffeine. Try it for 30 days and see how much better you feel! Order a tin from your grocer today.

POSTUM P122

For Distinctive Service

"SALADA" TEA BAGS

TABLE TALKS

By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

Put Mint Away To Use In Syrups or Sauces

Mint is on the market now and will soon be ready in the garden, bringing the promise of many a refreshing concoction for spring menus.

Although for so long mint has been associated with lamb as if they were real blood brothers the flavorsome sprig can be used in many other combinations with equal success.

Why not, for instance, try mint and new cabbage? One tablespoon minced mint leaves added to one cup crisp shredded cabbage and the whole dressed with oil and lemon juice makes an unusual and delicious salad; or you may stuff tomatoes with the combination. Cucumber slices with mint leaves are appetizing and novel.

Mint in Fruit Cups

Mint adds an alluring and seasonal touch to fruit cups. Sometimes merely bruising mint leaves in the bowl in which a fruit salad or fruit cup is mixed gives as much mint flavor as is wanted; or the minced mint leaves may be preferred mixed with the fruit for a definite mint flavor.

It's a good idea to make up mint syrup to keep on hand for fruit cups and what not. You can bottle the syrup and keep it for use when mint is not in season. This syrup can be used to make jelly and ices and makes a delicious drink combined with lemon juice and ginger ale.

Mint Syrup

2 cups minced mint leaves
2 cups sugar
1¾ cups vinegar
1¾ cups water
½ teaspoon salt

Mince leaves, cover with sugar and pound with a wooden potato masher. Add salt, vinegar and water and bring to a boil. Let simmer about 15 minutes until the mixture is syrupy. Pour into sterilized jars and seal.

When this is made up to use immediately omit the vinegar and add lemon juice as you use it.

Mint Jelly

Mint jelly is preferred by many persons to mint sauce to serve with lamb. An attractive way to serve it is to mould it into tiny individual moulds and turn out each mould on a slice of orange.

¾ cup minced mint leaves
⅓ cup sugar
¼ teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon paprika
½ cup hot vinegar
¾ cup water
1 tablespoon granulated gelatine

Soak gelatine in water for ten minutes. Heat mint leaves with vinegar, sugar, salt and paprika and simmer closely covered for ten minutes. Strain through cheese cloth and add gelatine at once. Stir until dissolved and turn into mould. If a vivid green is desired a drop or two of green colouring may be added.

Miss Chambers welcomes personal letters from interested readers. She is pleased to receive suggestions on topics for her column, and is va 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.

Japanese Parent Advises Offspring

"My son," said the properly indoctrinated Japanese father, "we know how many things are not true. They tell untruths who say American airplanes can fly over our Nippon. It is untrue that when they do fly over they can drop bombs. It is false when we hear that their bombs can start fires. We know this, do we not? But, my son, when you hear those planes that are not there, when you see the bombs that cannot fall, when you feel the flames that cannot start, forget truth and untruth and fetch the water pails and the sand buckets. Otherwise we shall be living in a house that is not here. Do you understand?"

—New York Times.

We Will Return To Simple Life

The rationing problem was illuminated in a recent radio address by Adolf Berle, assistant secretary of state, who remarked that rationing "will limit the use of most things" Americans now enjoy and will bring back habits of living which existed a generation ago

"In the next few weeks," he said "practically everyone in the United States will enter upon a very interesting experience. A great part of civilian activity will be turned from present use to war production. Rationing will limit the use of most things. By summer's end it will no longer be easy to visit the moving pictures, possible to occupy leisure time in motoring. It will not be as Quiet will descend on even the most crowded roads. Civilian life will have less in it of sound, of light and of motion.

"Our fathers, in simpler upbringing, had to seek contact with ideas through their education, from their churches (they went to church and wanted to), but most of all from their books. These ideas were examined and re-examined; they entered the very pattern and substance of life; they were drawn into the habit of experience; they became an integral part of personal and national life."

"MacAussies"

A new name for the Americans and Australians fighting in the Southwest Pacific has been coined by a dockworker at a Northwestern British port.

Hearing the news of the naval victory in the Coral Sea, the dockworker paused amid the clatter of winches in a blackout and exclaimed:

"Hurrah for them MacAussies."