Supreme in Quality

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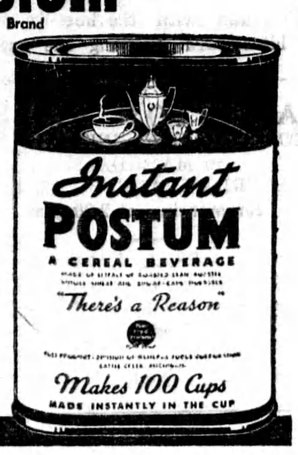
No Coupons Needed for Postum

• You don't need ration coupons to buy Postum. This grand mealtime beverage with its delicious robust flavor offers you a splendid way to conserve tea and coffee. It's instantly made in the cup — VERY ECONOMICAL.

4 oz. size makes 50 cups
8 oz. size makes 100 cups



P292

● SERIAL STORY

WANT-AD ROMANCE

BY TOM HORNER

THE STORY: Thinking she had an all-purpose cleaner in Wondrosoap, a million cans of which are left her by her inventor-father, Kay Donovan discovers, instead, through the tests made by chemist Joe Benton and information given her by Hans Stadt, who had worked with her father, that Wondrosoap mixed with acid is a more powerful explosive than TNT. Kay's partners in the venture are sales manager Ted Andrews and lawyer Flynn of MacLeod, Goldberg and Flynn. Ted, Kay, Joe Benton and Mary Marshall, Kay's secretary, decide to test the product further while Ted awaits word from FBI agents who warn him of danger. He is fearful lest the formula, valuable to the government, be stolen. The test completed, Mary draws a gun on Benton, accuses him of being a spy, just as Flynn and an FBI agent drive up, calling, "Don't shoot!" They handcuff him. Mary, it develops, is a policewoman Flynn has delegated to look after Kay. While Joe Benton . . . "Look in my money belt," he tells the FBI agent, who does so and orders Joe's handcuffs removed.

* * *

CHAPTER X

SUMMER COTTAGE—accommodations for six on Lake Olivara. Boating, swimming, fishing. Write for details. A294.

Mike Flynn beamed down on the four of them, gathered in the plant office. "That's the place. We all need a vacation. Let's go. The sooner we forget this incident, the better."

"I'm sorry, Joe," Ted said, thrusting out his hand. "I must have been imagining too many things. I should have trusted you."

"Can you ever forgive ME?" Mary asked. "I was going to shoot you!"

"Forget it, all of you!" Benton laughed. "I'm glad Kay trusted me. . . . And she should have been the one to be worried."

"Perhaps you'd better explain everything, Benton," Flynn suggested. "Taylor said it would be all right to tell them."

"There really isn't much to tell," Joe began. "I am a professor of chemistry at the university, as I told you. But there were a few things I kept to myself.

"You see, we've all been working on explosives since this trouble in Europe began. Quietly working, but getting the job done. And a lot of investigating has been going on. All patents on explosives are thoroughly checked. Anything that even resembles an explosive has been dug out of files and tested.

"That's how we got next to Wondrosoap. Your father patented his discovery about 15 years ago, Kay. It was a simple formula, and at that time the office didn't give it much attention. Perhaps they didn't realize its possibilities. Anyway, it was overlooked.

* * *

"Well, when the war started, chemists all over the country were summoned to test these various formulas. Most of them were pretty haywire schemes; a few were good. I got Tim Donovan's formula. The thing I couldn't find was his catalytic agent.

"I checked in on Tim Donovan, discovered that he had built this factory here, then died suddenly. Then you made things easy by putting Wondrosoap on the market—"

"So you came down and applied for the job as chemist . . ." Flynn put in.

"And got it," Benton went on. "When I discovered that Wondrosoap was a real find as a super-explosive, I reported to the FBI. I told them about Hans Stadt and all of you. I got a commission as a special agent to guard the secret. I would have kept you from selling it outside the United States, Kay.

"But Hans Stadt is loyal as any native American. He was approached. His brother was threatened. And Hans sent his brother to a concentration camp rather than tell what he knew about Wondrosoap.

"I had spy jitters, too. But I picked Mary as the agent. When she drilled that can due centre, I knew there was going to be trouble. Thanks for not shooting me, Mary. We're even now. I was going to send you to jail."

"I feel like a fool," Ted grumbled.

Kay's hand found his. "Don't, Ted. You did exactly right. You knew how valuable Wondrosoap is and you were trying to protect it for me."

Benton nodded. "You were right on your toes, Ted. There was no way of your knowing I was working with the FBI. Even Taylor, the district chief, didn't know. A few officials in Washington and the head of the chemical research, perhaps, but no others."

"That's all of that," Flynn ordered. "It's vacation plans from now on. Army ordnance officers will start Wondrosoap tests tomorrow. With Tim's plans for a time bomb, and Hans Stadt to work them out, we should be making shells here as soon as the plant can be enlarged."

* * *

Ted and Kay walked through the factory for the last time. "It all belongs to the government now," Kay said, a little sadly.

"But you're making money, honey," Ted reminded her. "It was fine of you to offer the plant for practically nothing, but I'm glad Flynn made arrangements to lease it for duration of the emergency. You're guaranteed a steady, comfortable income. You can get along on $20,000 a year. The government couldn't build an outfit like this for 10 times that price. Afterwards, you can go on making explosives for peacetime uses, blasting tree stumps, building roads—"

"Don't forget you have a quarter interest," Kay said.

"I'm salting that away in bonds for a nest egg. So I won't have to go back to selling card tables."

He paused in front of a door in the warehouse. The doorknob gleamed in the semi-darkness.

"Remember the day we tried Wondrosoap as a cleaner?"

"I can't forget it, Ted."

"Then we were business partners?"

"That's over, too."

"It's not 'strictly business' any more, then?"

"We're going on a vacation, Ted," Kay reminded him.

His arms reached out for her, but she slipped away, laughing. "Joe and Mary are waiting." She ran from the warehouse.

Ted glanced at the doorknob. A dime fitted into the slot of the screw. In a moment it was off the door, in his pocket. He hurried after Kay.

* * *

The two weeks' vacation was all too short. Flynn spent most of his time fishing, but the others —Joe and Mary, Ted and Kay— found time for canoe trips up the river, daily swimming parties on the lake, and long moonlight rides on the launch that they rented with the cottage. Lake Olivera was everything they had hoped it might be.

Ted would have enjoyed it more had he been able to summon courage enough to ask Kay to marry him. Daily he planned what he would say, imagined how Kay would answer. But the super-salesman had encountered his toughest selling job. He couldn't sell himself.

Kay's money was his principal worry. When she was poor, jobless, almost friendless, he had been sure that she loved him. Now, with money pouring in, would she want to sacrifice those luxuries she could afford to be the wife of a salesman?

He got his answer the last night of the vacation, but not as he had expected it.

* * *

Kay was standing at the end of the dock, loving the moonlight, the quiet lap of the water against the boats, when Joe Benton came to her.

"I've been wanting to talk to you alone, Kay," Joe said. "This is goodby, you know. Mary and I are taking the morning train, back to school."

"Mary and you?"

"Yes. Mary decided that policewoman's job is to risky. She came mighty near shooting her future husband."

"You and Mary! Oh, Joe, I'm so glad."

"We thought you would be. You're the first to know. There's something else, too, Kay, I want you to know. We think you're swell. You were the only one who trusted me. That faith meant a lot."

"You were grand, Joe. Just like a brother, working for me."

Impulsively, she raised on tiptoe, kissed him. Then, tucking her arm in his, Kay hurried him to the house. "Come on, I have to see Mary, and hear more about this."

Down in the shadows along the beach, Ted Andrews saw that kiss, although he heard none of the conversation.

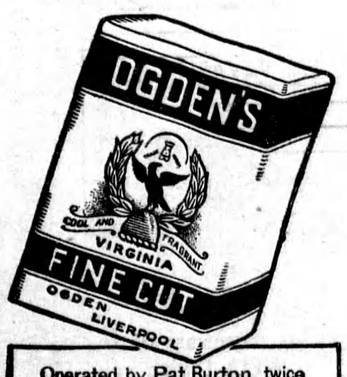
He pulled a shining doorknob from his pocket, threw it far out into the lake.

(Continued Next Week)

A FAMOUS BRAND

Ogden's

FINE CUT



Operated by Pat Burton, twice winner of the North American and Canadian Calf Roping Championships at the Calgary Stampede, the Burton Ranch in Southern Alberta was established in 1890 by F. A. Burton.

BRAND OF THE BURTON RANCH

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ISSUE 34—'42

C

Canada To Have Parachute Troops

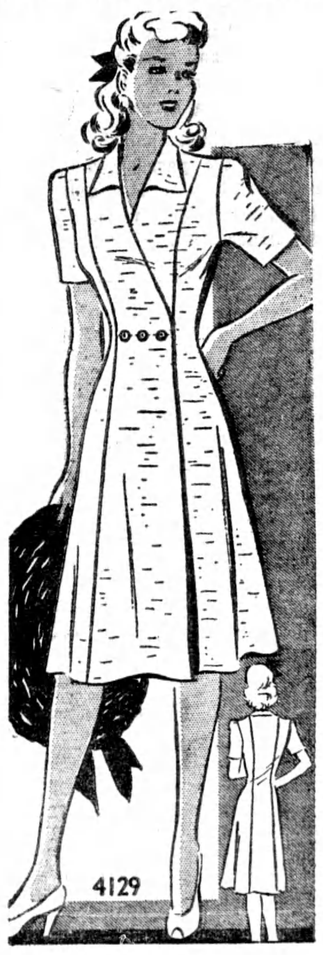
Canada's first paratroops will take their training at Fort Benning, Ga., until training facilities have been established in the Dominion, it was learned last week.

Defence Minister Ralston told the House of Commons that a battalion of paratroops had been authorized and that instructors were leaving for the United States to get "immediate instruction" on paratroop training there.

It was the Fort Benning camp to which he referred, spokesmen said. They expressed belief a considerable body of troops would go there in the immediate future.

The training of paratroops takes a considerable establishment. One of the most expensive and intricate part of the set-up is the high jumping tower where men make their first descents—machine-controlled to prevent accidents while they are learning the ropes.

SMART SURPLICE MODE



By Anne Adams

The new "front line" of fashion is the surplice line — used here in a coat-frock. Pattern 4129 by Anne Adams. Three buttons at the waist make a secure fastening. The princess lines are smart.

Pattern 4129 is available in misses' and women's sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 takes 3⅞ 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.

GOOD EATING NEWS

So delicious are Orange All-Bran Muffins that they'll take the place of expensive, sugar-consuming desserts. Try them some night, served piping hot right from the oven with fresh butter and a crock of homemade marmalade. Here's the recipe:

Orange All-Bran Muffins

2	tablespoons shortening	¾	cup milk
¼	cup sugar	1	cup flour
1	egg	½	teaspoon salt
1	cup All-Bran	2½	teaspoons baking powder

2 tablespoons grated orange rind

Cream shortening and sugar thoroughly; add egg and beat well. Stir in All-Bran and milk; let soak until most of moisture is taken up. Sift flour with salt and baking powder; add orange rind; add to first mixture and stir only until flour disappears. Fill greased muffin pans two-thirds full and bake in moderately hot oven (400°F.) about 30 minutes.

Yield: 12 muffins (2¼ inches in diameter) or 8 large muffins (3 inches in diameter).

Note: When sour milk or buttermilk is used instead of sweet milk, reduce baking powder to one teaspoon and add ½ teaspoon soda.

Even those old standbys—doughnuts, waffles, gingerbread and such—are improved by a new trick now and then. With gingerbread the idea is to add bran to the batter. The taste results are superb. The directions follow:

All-Bran Gingerbread

⅓	cup shortening	2	cups flour
⅓	cup sugar	½	teaspoon salt
2	eggs	1	teaspoon baking powder
¾	cup molasses	1	teaspoon soda
¾	cup boiling water	1	teaspoon ginger
¾	cup All-Bran	2	teaspoons cinnamon

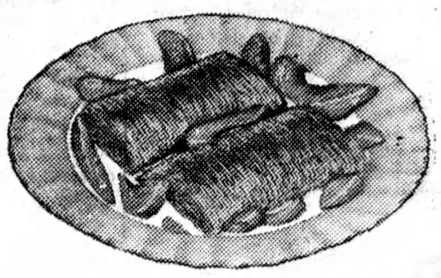
Blend shortening and sugar; add eggs and beat until creamy. Add molasses and mix well. Pour boiling water over All-Bran and add to first mixture. Add flour sifted with remaining ingredients and stir until batter is smooth. Bake in greased pan, with waxed paper in the bottom, in moderate oven (350°F.) about 45 minutes.

Yield: 12 servings (9 x 9-inch pan).

Note: Four packages of cream cheese and chopped nut meats can be used to decorate the top of the gingerbread if desired.

HELP CANADA KEEP FIT

"OH MUMMY, THAT'S THE DISH FOR ME!"



Like little girls and sunny smiles, fresh peaches and Nabisco Shredded Wheat just naturally go together! It's a luscious morning treat—and *something more* besides. For Nabisco Shredded Wheat is made from *100% whole wheat*, including the bran, minerals, and *wheat germ* so helpful to girls and boys.

THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD.
Niagara Falls, Canada

NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT

TABLE TALKS

SADIE B. CHAMBERS

More Requests

At this time of the year when everyone is trying to conserve everything, there are many requests on something for canning. Here are some requests which were left over from last week.

Oven Canned Beets

For each quart use 10 or 12 whole young beets (small), 1 teaspoon salt and boiling water. Wash the beets thoroughly. Put in a pan of boiling water and boil for 15 minutes. Dip in cold water to make beets easier to handle. Remove the skins. Leave whole or sliced and pack into hot sterilized jars on which sterilized new rubbers have been adjusted. Add salt and boiling water to fill the jar within ½ inch of top. Screw tightly; then turn one turn to left to allow for expansion. Place in oven at 275°F. for 2½ hours. At the end of this period remove jars from the oven and complete the seal. Invert, cool as rapidly as possible to preserve the color. Store in a cool, dry place.

Oven Canned Carrots

For each quart use 1 lb. carrots, 1 teaspoon salt and 1½ cups boiling water. Wash young and tender carrots or scrape if desired. Carrots may be cut lengthwise, quartered, sliced or packed whole. Place in pan and boil for 5 minutes. Pack the carrots loosely in hot sterilized jars on which new sterilized rubbers have been adjusted. Add salt and boiling water to within ½ inch of top. Place in oven at 275°F. for 2½ hours. Remove from oven, complete the seal and invert the jars. Cool rapidly and store in a dry cool place.

Plum Conserve

3	cups chopped plums
¾	cup seedless raisins
¼	cup chopped orange
½	cup water
7½	cups granulated sugar
½	cup chopped nuts
½	cup liquid pectin

Prepare plums; pit, chop and pack into measuring cup. Measure all fruit and water into large kettle; stir until it comes to a boil. Cover and simmer slowly for 15 minutes. Add sugar and mix well. Bring to full boil uncovered, stirring constantly. Boil hard 1 minute. Remove from heat and stir in pectin. Skim and pour at once. Cover with paraffin wax when cool. Store in dry, dark, cool place.

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

More than 130,000 of the Londoners bombed out of their homes during the heavy raids are now comfortably settled in new homes.

Curb Placed On Aids To Beauty

War-Time Prices and Trade Board Cuts Out Frills

Feminine glamor and a tightening war economy squared off for the inevitable showdown last week.

Risking the fury of a "woman scorned," the Wartime Prices and Trade Board decreed heartlessly that:

Nail polish shades will be reduced from as many as 23 to six.

Ladies will have to get along on four instead of 16 lipstick shades, including refills.

Rouges and face powders will come in only four shades.

Perfumes, colognes, toilet waters, talcum powders and bath dusting powders will be limited to four odors—brands if you think that's more genteel — per manufacturer.

Hand and face lotions, hair dressings, oils and tonics will be restricted to three types.

And that's not all. The new order also prohibits manufacturers from distributing miniature or sample sizes or replacing new cosmetics on the market without permission.

There's one consolation for Flapper Fanny and Dowager Dora—no effort will be made to standardize varieties. For instance, the Board says, 10 producers of face powders could sell a total of 40 different shades between them if each were restricted to four.

Bu cutting down on the frills, the Board hopes to help keep the price ceiling in place. These new sacrifices, it predicts, will pare costs, inventories and waste, reduce demand for fancy glass bottles and lower consumption of metal for containers.

Phonograph Records

Thousands of popular dance selections to choose from. Also Automatic Phonographs available for Rent. Write for particulars.

Vigneux Bros.
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990 BAY ST., TORONTO

THE RAILWAY AND THE WAR

Thurstan Topham's series of twelve drawings illustrating the part played by the National Railway in Canada's War Effort will be published in booklet form.

PRICE: TEN CENTS

Proceeds to Canadian National Railways Employees War Services Association to provide comforts for members of the Fighting Services.

To secure a copy send Ten Cents in stamps to District Passenger Agent, Canadian National Railways, General Office Building, Moncton, N.B.

M2-96

ANNOUNCEMENT

Although there is no C.N.E. this year, at which you can visit our booths, our Eucalyptus products are still available, and can be purchased

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KOALA JU-JUBES
KOALA EMULSIFIED EUCALYPTUS
KOALA RUB (Lanoline-Eucalyptus)
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If any difficulty in obtaining, please write us direct.

AUSTRALIAN EUCALYPTUS LIMITED
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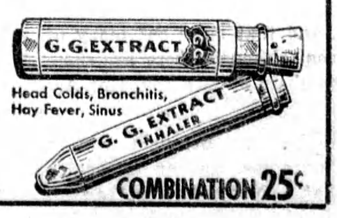
HAY FEVER
SINUS
SUFFERERS

INSTANT and EFFECTIVE RELIEF!



Head Colds, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Sinus

COMBINATION 25c