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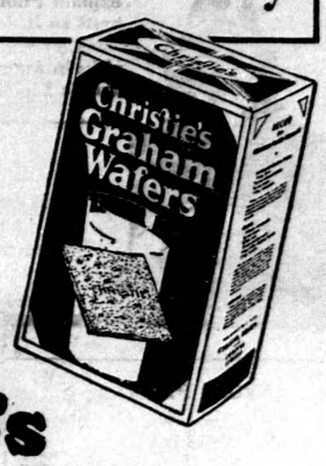

Christie's Graham Wafers have the true "Graham" flavor that makes you reach for another—*and another.* In the store or on the 'phone, always ask for

Christie's Graham Wafers

● SERIAL STORY

WANT-AD ROMANCE

BY TOM HORNER

THE STORY: Ted Andrews and Kay Donovan had shared a lot of excitement together as sales manager and owner, respectively, of Wondrosoap, an invention of Kay's late father's that had turned out to be, not a cleaner at all, but a powerful explosive. With Kay's factory leased to the government for the duration of the emergency, she and Ted, Joe Benton, chemist, Mary Marshall, her secretary, and Mike Flynn, lawyer, take a vacation. The last night at the resort Ted sees Kay kiss Joe, assumes they are in love. In reality, Joe has just told Kay that he and Mary Marshall plan to marry. Ted assumes that his interest in Kay is unreturned—Kay, the girl he had met over want ads on a park bench and learned to love in the weeks they worked together.

* * *

CHAPTER XI

TED: Please let us hear from you.

Worried. Kay.

Kay danced down the dock to the canoe. Joe and Mary were to be married! Tomorrow, maybe. If Ted—they could make it a double wedding—

Ted should be waiting for her. She had promised herself this last moonlight canoe trip, planning an ideal setting for his proposal. There had been other opportunities, she recalled, but Ted had evaded them. That last night in the plant—She was sure he intended asking her then, but she had wanted a more romantic setting.

She wondered when Joe had asked Mary. That first night at the lake, or at the dance. She decided it must have been at the dance. Mary had adored Joe ever since he came to the factory, she had confessed, but she was willing to turn him in as a spy. Kay wondered if she would have possessed such courage.

And Joe, dear old Joe. If she had had a brother, Kay would have wanted him to be just like Joe Benton. Big, successful, understanding. She owed everything to Joe. If he hadn't spilled that acid, they might never have known all about Wondrosoap.

Where was Ted?

Surely he wouldn't break their last date at the lake. He might have been delayed in town, getting the car serviced for the trip home. She would wait.

* * *

Flynn called her outside early the next morning. "Just what did you say to that boy last night, Kay?" he demanded, almost sternly. "You've been leading him on, making him think he had a chance. There was no cause to hurt him that much."

"What are you talking about, Mike? I didn't see Ted last night. I waited on the dock until after midnight. He didn't show up. He's the one who will do the apologizing."

"You didn't see him?" Flynn was bewildered. "He stormed in the house about 10, packed his things and left, before I knew what he was doing. He seemed sore about something."

"He's gone? He didn't say goodby?" Kay could hardly believe it. Not Ted. He couldn't leave her like this. Without a word of explanation. Without asking her—

The final blow came later. A couple of youngsters, swimming near the diving raft, saw a gleam of shining metal under water. But the treasure they retrieved was not the gold they had imagined, but a shining doorknob.

Kay heard them yelling outside the cottage, ran out to see for herself. She recognized it instantly.

"He took it from the plant—he kept it—now he's thrown it away." She ran back to her room, threw herself on the bed. "I never want to see him, or that doorknob again," she sobbed. "Never!"

But she took time to hunt up the youngsters and buy the doorknob for a dollar before she left the lake.

* * *

Mike Flynn paced the length of his office, turned, faced Kay.

"Now stop your worrying, Katie girl," he said tenderly. "The lad will see this ad and come a-running. He should be telephoning any minute now." He bit down fiercely on a stub of a cigar, resumed his pacing. "The young idiot!"

"Ted's no idiot!" Kay defended. "It was all my fault. He must have seen me kiss Joe, and then he thought—" The tears were freed again.

"So what?" Flynn demanded. "If a girl loved me like you love this—this—I'd be willing to fight for her. I wouldn't let any college professor run away with my girl—"

"I never told Ted I loved him. I wanted everything to be 'strictly business'—I've made him think I care for Joe—"

The telephone jangled.

Both grabbed for it. Mike took the call. It wasn't Ted. It was Mary.

"We're postponing the wedding," she said. "Joe is taking a leave of absence until you locate Ted. We'll arrive on the afternoon plane."

* * *

There were no clews. Ted had simply dropped out of sight. The telegrapher at Lake Olivara had sold him a ticket to Chicago, but there the trail ended. Mike hired private detectives, even notified the police, but Ted could not be found.

To Kay, the days and nights were torture. She recalled everything Ted had said. That kiss at the plant, when Wondrosoap was their big dream.

She couldn't even go back to the plant to recapture any memories. A high steel fence surrounded the factory now; soldiers guarded the gate. She didn't have a single can of Wondrosoap. All she had was a shining doorknob.

Joe and Mary tried to find new interests for her to help her forget Ted and failed utterly. Kay pretended to enjoy the parties and dinners they arranged, but the foursome was not the same without Ted. All the fun was gone.

Then the telegram came.

It was brief, to the point: "Saw your ad in hometown paper. Am okay. Uncle Sam's Army turned me down. Bum ticker. Maybe Canada can use me." It was signed "Ted."

"He might at least have added 'Love'," Flynn grumbled. "Wouldn't have cost him much."

"If he goes to Canada—where will he cross the border?" Kay asked.

"Any place in a couple of thousand miles," Flynn snorted. "But he'll probably go either to Detroit or Niagara Falls. Joe, you and Mary try Detroit. Kay, we'll take the plane to Buffalo."

* * *

The big airliner seemed to crawl through the air. Kay's thoughts raced ahead. What if they were too late? What if Ted had already enlisted? She would wait, she knew, always. What if—?

The stewardess tapped her shoulder. "Fasten your safety belt, please, we're landing."

Mike hurried the remaining miles to Niagara, installed Kay in a hotel.

"We'll check in at the recruiting office first. Ask them to notify all other offices. Don't fret, Katie, we'll find the boy."

She made Mike go alone. Something—a hunch, perhaps — kept her from going with him. She walked from the hotel to the Falls. Even Niagara's magnificence left her unmoved.

Honeymooners come here, she thought. Happy brides and grooms. She was alone. She sat on a park bench. Across the walk a man glanced at her. He would speak to her in a minute, if she didn't stop staring. She picked up a newspaper, but she couldn't read the headlines.

She did not see him come down the walk, didn't notice him sit at the far end of the bench. The man across the walk shuffled his feet. Kay looked up.

"TED!"

"KAY!"

His arms were around her, his kisses on her lips.

"Ted! Why? Why did you leave?" she whispered.

He kissed her again. There would be time for explanations later.

The man across the walk left, abruptly.

(Concluded Next Week)

Moving In Britain Has Its Problems

Finding a new home is only one of the worries for a housewife who has to change residence in Britain during wartime.

Once the new home is found there's the business of curtains for the windows. It will probably cost more clothing coupons to get new curtains than the housewife has to keep herself clad all year. Then comes the question of carpets in case, as is likely, the old ones won't fit the new house. Prices are sky high for carpeting. So to buy new ones is out of the question and cutting up of old but serviceable rugs is considered waste.

Refrigerators and stoves add to the worry. You just can't buy them though they can be rented. But if all these difficulties are overcome there's still one more left—the actual moving. A "rush" job is one that is done in six weeks. Most movers just aren't in the moving business any more.

TABLE TALKS

SADIE B. CHAMBERS

Substitutes For Meat

As a patriotic duty we are asked to eat less meat—for financial reasons many will find this necessary. No harm will come to anyone if those who prepare the meals are careful to substitute protein. It is the proper balance of protein in our diet that counts, not how much meat we eat or do not eat.

Protein foods, as you know, are meat, eggs, peas, beans and cheese. Gelatine contains a little protein, as also does milk.

Here are a few recipes which might help.

Casserole of Vegetables

Make alternate layers in a casserole of half a dozen thinly sliced raw potatoes, a small turnip, cut in cubes, half a pint of tinned peas and the same of tinned tomatoes, a sliced onion and two ounces of washed and uncooked rice; season as you go with salt, pepper and powdered allspice. Pour in a quart of good vegetable stock, and cook with a lid on in a slow oven until the rice is done, about 3 hours.

Carrot Pie

Cook 4 large carrots or their equivalent into small ones and while they are still hot cut them in slices and put in a greased pie-dish. Bring a pint of milk to the boil; stir into it a cup of bread crumbs seasoned with pepper and salt and 4 cunces of grated cheese. Mix with a well-beaten egg. Pour this over the carrots and brown in a moderate oven.

Mould of Spinach

Sieve a pound of cooked spinach and whip into a pint of lime or lemon jelly (prepared with jelly powder). Turn into a round buttered mould, putting a tumbler down the middle. When the spinach is set, take out the tumbler, which will be easy to do if you pour a little hot water into it. Fill up the space with chopped hard boiled egg mixed with salad dressing and seasoned with a little onion and celery. Turn out when set and garnish with ring of hard boiled egg.

Cheese Tart

Line a small pie tin with rich crust and bake. When it is cold prepare the following: One-half pound of grated cheese, two well beaten egg yolks and three-quarters pint of cream or very rich milk. Season with salt, pepper and a touch of cayenne. Bake in oven for a quarter of an hour. The top will be a beautiful gold and the inside delicious.

Cucumber Fritters

Peel the cucumbers (large ones) and cut in one inch lengths. Remove the centre part and blanch the pieces in salted water. Drain them well, and when they are cold stuff with a savoury stuffing, seasoned breadcrumbs or cheese creamed. Dip the rounds in egg and then in bread crumbs and fry in clarified butter. Serve with fried parsley garnish.

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.

Tips For Care Of Rugs And Carpets

When dirt is imbedded in rugs they wear out very quickly.

Here are tips that will help those rugs and carpets last. Rather than going over a rug with the vacuum cleaner once a week for a long period, it is better to use it two or three times in the week for a shorter time.

Rugs and carpets should never be beaten; small scatter rugs shouldn't even be shaken. In doing this the fibres in the back of the rugs are broken.

Spots should be removed from rugs as soon as they are made. Rather than washing or shampooing a valuable rug, it should be sent to a reliable rug cleaning expert who knows how to give it the proper attention.

Rugs should never be laid on a rough uneven surface as it will cause them to wear out very quickly. A pad, or even newspapers, placed under a rug will lengthen its life.

Fall Wheat Crop Best Since 1927

Cutting of all wheat throughout the province was nearly completed at the end of July, the Ontario Department of Agriculture said in its monthly crop report. This year's crop was estimated as the largest since 1927.

There was some lodging of the wheat crop but early maturity prevented extensive damage.

As a result of excessive moisture, about 60 percent of spring grain fields in Western and Central Ontario suffered from lodging, but wet weather was beneficial to late crops and a second growth of alfalfa.

Late crops throughout Ontario were below average as wet weather in late May and cool weather during June retarded growth.

No Coupons Needed for Postum

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Conserve tea and coffee in *your* home by drinking Postum. You'll be surprised and delighted to learn how satisfying Postum is.

A delicious beverage with a robust, inviting flavor. Postum is quick and easy to make, and economical to use. SAFE for the whole family—contains no caffein or tannin, nothing to upset nerves or stomach.

NEW SURPLICE LINE

By Anne Adams

For clean-cut charm wear this slimming all-occasion dress, Anne Adams Pattern, 4134. The surplice line with the waistline buttoning curves down to give an interesting shape to the skirt panels. The pointed collar may contrast.

Pattern 4134 is available in misses' and women's sizes 16, 18, 20, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 takes 4 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.

Britain To Allot All Tea Supplies

The British Food Ministry plans to acquire all available tea supplies and make distribution to Empire countries in proportion to their requirements, it was announced recently by H. B. McKinnon, president of the Commodity Prices Stabilization Corporation.

Before the war Canada imported an average of 42,000,000 pounds of tea annually from Ceylon, India, the Netherlands East Indies, China, Formosa and Japan. At present Canada's only sources of supply are Ceylon and India, which in normal times provided 70 per cent. of the world's tea—and both of these countries now are in war zones.

West Will Harvest Double Size Crop

Farmers of the Prairie Provinces will this year harvest a crop of 550,000,000 bushels—twice as large as last year—the Winnipeg Free Press said last week in its fourth crop report of 1942.

Harvesting of some Manitoba fields of spring wheat has begun, but average dates for beginning wheat harvesting will begin August 13 in Manitoba, August 20 in Saskatchewan and August 20 in Alberta. The newspaper estimates yields will be high, in Manitoba 27 bushels, Saskatchewan 26 and Alberta 28 bushels an acre.

Only a few points describe oats and barley prospects as other than "good."

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