To-day, as always, the 'Salada' label is your guarantee of a uniform blend of fine quality teas.

"SALADA" TEA

TABLE TALKS

A Sugar Ally

Once again 'honey' comes to the aid of the sugar bowl. By combining honey with sugar we are still able to prepare many desserts for those who have a "sweet tooth" and crave something like the delicacy given below:

Honey Nut Cake

2 cups sifted cake flour
2 teaspoons double acting baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
⅔ cup butter or other shortening
½ cup sugar
½ cup honey
3 eggs
1 cup finely cut nut meats
¾ cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Cream shortening, add sugar gradually, and cream thoroughly; then add honey in thirds, beating well after each addition. Add ¼ of flour and beat until smooth and well blended.

Beat eggs until thick and light and nearly white; add to cake mixture and beat well. Add nuts. Add remaining flour in thirds, alternately with milk in halves, beating very well after each addition. Add vanilla. Bake in greased 9-inch tube pan in slow oven (325 degrees F.) 1 hour and 5 minutes or until done.

Honey Biscuits

Try this sugarless recipe and note the results. You'll be delighted:

2 teaspoons double-acting baking
2 cups sifted cake flour
2 teaspions double-acting baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
5 tablespoons butter or other shortening
½ cup milk

4 tablespoons butter
½ cup honey

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cut in shortening. Add milk all at once and stir carefully until all flour is dampened. Then stir vigorously until mixture forms a soft dough and follows spoon around bowl. Turn out on lightly floured board and knead 30 seconds. Roll ⅓ inch thick and cut with floured 2¼-inch biscuit cutter. Bake on ungreased baking sheet in hot oven (450 degrees F.) 12 to 15 minutes.

Cream butter, add honey, and blend. Remove biscuits from oven; split in halves. Spread with honey and butter mixture. Put halves together and serve with remaining honey mixture. Makes 18 biscuits.

Nine-Minute Battle

Nearly 100 Nazi rocket planes and single-engined fighters made a pass at the rear of an American bomber formation over Bremen last month. Nine escortig Republic Thunderbolts, their Double Wasps roaring, broke the enemy formatio, followed through the streams of Nazi tracers and destroyed 17 of the enemy airplanes in a savage nine-minute battle. Emerging without a loss, the Thunderbolts climbed back to escort the bomber formation home.

BUCKLEY'S STAINLESS WHITE RUB

GIVES FASTER RELIEF FROM CHEST COLDS

MUSCULAR ACHES & PAINS

ACHING BURNING FEET

CHAPPED HANDS

HEADACHES

NEURALGIA

ECZEMA

PIMPLES ETC.

Price 30c & 50c

IT'S BETTER IT'S BUCKLEY'S THAT'S WHY

Trees In Jungle Have Jap Ears

The trees have ears—Japanese ears — in the Southwest Pacific island and it's worth your life to be addressed as "Colonel" or Sir."

That's why the United States War Department said jungle fighters have taken to calling their officers by their first names.

Accounts from men and officers on Bougainville island in the Solomons indicate that formalities of military life have completely disappeared in jungle warfare.

A private may address his commanding officer as Charlie or Bob. Officers get code names or nicknames. Japanese snipers are adept at picking off the officers. So the officer wears no insignia.

The enemy listens carefully said the men. Snipers a few hundred yards from a regimental supply dump listened to the calls going out from a field telephone. Most of the calls were for "Hipp," which was the name given to a Major who was a supply officer.

During the night the men said, the Japs would call out: "Hipp, you're wanted on the telephone."

Gibraltar's Apes Are Disappearing

It is reported from Gibraltar that British Commandos have been put on the trail of the Rock's famous colony of monkeys which have begun to disappear.

It was suspected that Axis agents were poisoning the apes in order to upset the local population who believe the legend that when the monkeys disappear the British will leave Gibraltar. The London Daily Mail said the Commandos, led by a British officer whose title is "officer in charge of apes," had been sent out with strict instructions to clamber over every part of the rock in search of the missing monkeys and that at the same time ape "reinforcements" were being rushed to Gilbraltar by sea and air from Africa.

Slim and Suitable

4441
32-46

Utterly simple, yet subtly dressy . . . this softly cut two-piecer, Pattern 4441. A smart woman's choice for every day . . . every informal occasion. Make it up in a small print, dark ground, wear it with intense satisfaction through spring. Or have it with jacket and skirt contrasting.

Pattern 4441 is available in women's sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 takes 3¾ yards 39-inch fabric.

Send Twenty Cents (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Anne Adams, Room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. Write plainly Size, Name, Address, Style, Number.

BLACK DAWN

By VICTOR ROSSEAU

CHAPTER XIII

SYNOPSIS

Dave Bruce, out of a job, arrives at Wilbur Ferris' Cross-Bar ranch. Curran, the foreman, promises him a job if he can break a horse called Black Dawn. When he succeeds, he discovers Curran expected the horse to kill him. A girl named Lois rides up, angry with Dave for breaking "her" horse. She refuses to speak to Dave even when he uses his savings to pay off the mortgage on the small ranch she shares with her foster father, a man named Hooker. When Hooker is killed by a shot fired through the window, Lois has Dave arrested for murder. Encouraged by Curran, the local people have broken into the jail and dragged Dave to a tree where they are going to hang him. Among the crowd Dave sees Lois.

Disheveled, the clothes almost torn from the upper part of his body, Dave was thrust forward.

"Here y'are, Miss Lois," shouted Curran exultantly. "Here's the measly skunk who killed yore dad, and yo're goin' to have the honor of touchin' him off, accordin' to custom."

Dave straightened himself and looked straight into the girl's face. He didn't want to die, but he had faced death too many times to flinch from it now that his time seemed to have come. But through his mind old Hooker's words were running:

"You promised me you'll look out for Lois if anything happens to me."

Those words, cut off by the roar of the explosion from the assassin's revolver. And, "She never had a chance, poor kid."

Somehow it seemed to Dave that he could go more easily if Lois believed he was not old Hooker's murderer.

The girl was looking straight back at him. In the darkness Dave could see the dark gray pools of her eyes, as if lit by an inner fire.

Someone produced a rope and flung it over the bough. Rough hands laid hold of Dave and fastened the other end about his neck, fashioning a hangman's knot. Dave had ceased to struggle. He would go to his death at least with dignity.

"Git one of them broncs!" shouted Curran.

A man leaped from a horse's back and led it forward. Dave knew the procedure. The horse would be driven from beneath him, and he would be left swinging—the most painful form of hanging, since it took a man perhaps a full half-minute before he became unconscious.

But Lois drove her horse forward. "Let him ride Black Dawn," she cried. "He broke him, didn't he?"

Curran burst into a roar of laughter. "That's sure smart of yuh, Miss Lois," he cried. "Yeah, he broke Black Dawn, and Black Dawn's goin' to break him—by the neck!"

* * *

Lois bent forward and whispered in the stallion's ear, then slipped to the ground. "Git him up, fellers," chortled Curran. "Bruce, yore race is run, and yo're goin' to do some real fancy high-steppin' tangos. Say, ain't yuh got no halter on that hawss, Miss Lois?" he continued.

"He doesi't need a halter. He'll stand till I give the word to go."

Curran roared with glee. "That's sure some hawss," he shouted. "Keep outer his way when he does git to movin', fellers, because he'll move fast and quick. Fork this hombre acrost him!"

A little cautiously, for the reputation of the black stallion was known to all, the group that held Dave dragged him to Black Dawn's side and raised him, forcing one leg across and thrusting the toe of the boot into the stirrup. But Black Dawn stood like a graven image, utterly motionless, save for a trembling of his flanks.

Dave wondered, incongruously enough, why they hadn't bound his arms. Then he remembered. A strangling man claws instinctively at the rope by which he is suspended, prolonging the agonies of death and increasing the amusement that his hanging offers.

* * *

Dave sat the black stallion disdainfully, making no attempt at resistance. But again he sought Lois' eyes, and again he saw the girl's eyes fixed on his. And all of a sudden it seemed to him as if a triple understanding had been effected—between himself and the girl and the big horse. He felt that Black Dawn recognized his mastery of him.

"We're just about ready, Miss Lois," shouted Curran. "Just a moment, though. Bruce, yuh might as well confess as how yuh murdered Mr. Hooker, onless yuh want to go to hell with a lie on yore soul. Got anything to say? Mebbee a last message for yore loved and dear ones? Speak loud, feller, we're listenin'."

Dave, looking contemptuously upon the grinning throng, returned no answer.

"Yuh ain't got nothing to say?" sneered Curran. "Mebbe you'd like to lead us in psalm? Well, yuh'll talk plenty when yuh feel the rope tightenin'. Which bein' so, we're ready for yuh, Miss Lois."

Lois moved slowly forward. With her eyes still fixed intently upon Dave's, she had the appearance of a sleep-walker. She stepped to Black Dawn's side and laid her hand upon his neck.

(Continued Next Week)

"Yuh ain't got nothing to say?" sneered Curran.

I DON'T WANT TO CHEAT MY FAMILY of the Big Health Factors

IN WHOLE-GRAIN QUAKER OATS

I know that no other natural cereal gives them such an abundance of protein—meat's main element. Growing children simply must have protein for normal growth—adults for stamina. Whole-grain oatmeal is also richest of all natural cereals in vitamin B_1—needed for sound nerves and top energy. So I serve big bowls of delicious Quaker Oats to my family daily. Nothing matches that delicious nut-like whole-grain flavour. No other cereal gives the same healthful benefits stored by Nature in real whole-grain oatmeal.

QUAKER OATS

The Quaker Oats Company of Canada Limited

Sufferers of Painful SINUS—Get Quick Relief!

Just a Few Drops Relieve Stuffiness . . Make Breathing Easier . . Give You Comfort

It's grand how Vicks Va-tro-nol clears congestion from nasal passages—gives sinuses a chance to drain. Results are so good because Va-tro-nol is specialized medication that works right where trouble is—to relieve painful congestion and make breathing easier. Try it—put a few drops up each nostril—follow directions in folder.

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

Keep your Mouth Shut - - - - Or Else!

Heinrich Himmler, chief of the Gestapo, now requires Germans to give financial and personal guarantees that they "will not enter into any discussion about the situation in Germany" before permitting them to visit a neighboring country, the British radio said.

Before a visa is issued the Gestapo makes a personnal investigtion, requires the deposit of a large sum of money and obtains the signature of two relatives or friends, who are thus threatened with arrest if the prospective traveler does not keep his promises, the braodcast said.

Reservoir Of Wheat Ready For Europe

At least 1,000,000,000 bushels of wheat, half of it in Canada, will be available for shipment to the hungry people of Europe if the war there ends in 1944, the Dominion bureau said last week in a review of the wheat situation.

Argentina and Australia have a total surplus of 500,000,000 bushels available for export, while Canadian surplus stocks stood at 670,000,000 bushels on October 1.

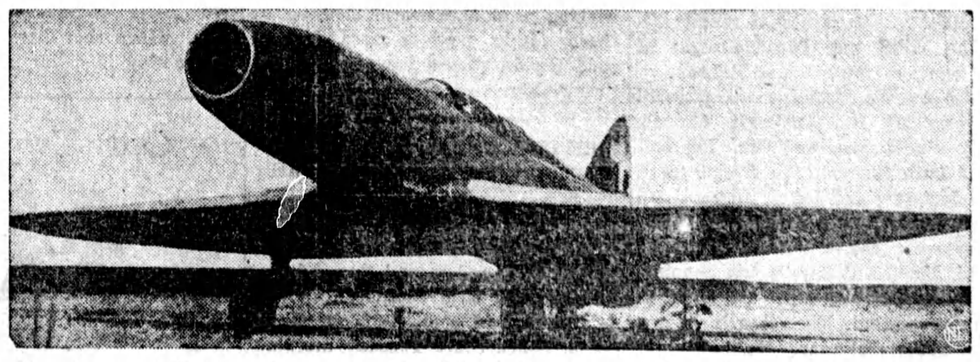
"This reservoir of wheat would seem to hold assurance that a Europe liberated in 1944 and provided with adequate ocean tonnage would not go short of bread," said the bureau.

"Moreover, both Canada and the United States will harvest another wheat crop in the middle of 1944 and the United States is endeavoring to increase the acreage under wheat for the 1944 harvest by 14,000,000 acres."

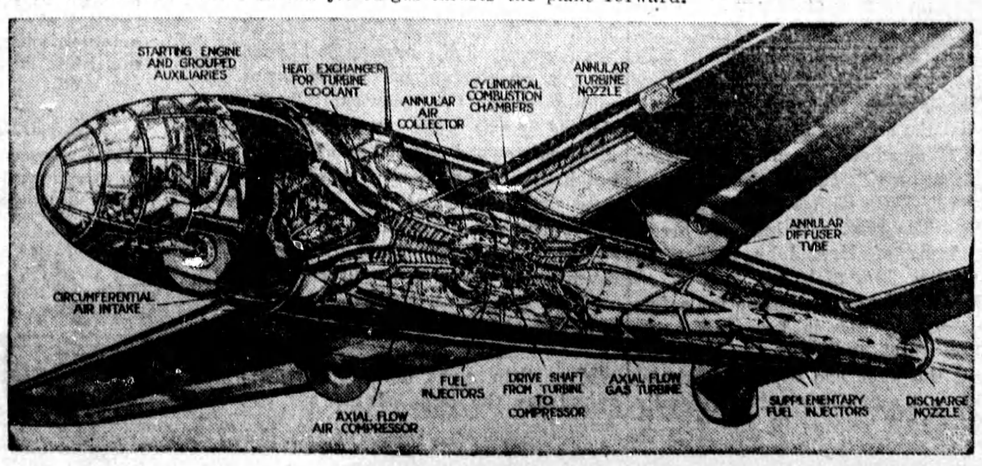
Eczema Itch Stopped in 7 Minutes

Your skin has nearly 50 million tiny seams and pores where germs hide and cause Itching, Cracking, Eczema-like Rash, Peeling, Burning Skin Blotches, Pimples, Ringworm, Foot Itch and other skin blemishes. The new treatment **Nixoderm** stops the itching in 7 minutes and goes right to work curbing the germs and should quickly help make your skin clearer, softer, smoother and more attractive—in fact **Nixoderm** must satisfy you completely or you get your money back on return of empty package. Get **Nixoderm** from your druggist today—see how fast it works and how much better you look. The money-back trial offer protects you.

HOW SECRET "ROCKET" PLANE WORKS



The photo and diagram shown here are of an Italian Caproni-Campini jet-propelled plane that presumably operates on the same principle as the new, secret jet-propelled, propellerless plane whose perfection by British and U.S. engineers has just been announced. This Italian plane flew 168 miles in 2½ hours on December 1, 1941. The first successful flight of the British plane was made in May, 1941. The "rocket" or jet-propulsion method is basically simple. Air is drawn into the fuselage through large intake vent under the nose and compressed in a rotary blower. Fuel is added in the combustion chamber and the gases then pass through a turbine and are ejected at high velocity through a tail nozzle. The rearward force of this jet of gas thrusts the plane forward.



Here's Speedy Relief For

Tender, Aching, Burning Feet

Your feet may be so swollen and inflamed that you think you can't go another step. Your shoes may feel as if they are cutting into the flesh. You feel sick all over with the pain and torture; you'd give anything to get relief.

Two or three applications of Moone's Emerald Oil and in a few minutes the pain and soreness disappears.

No matter how discouraged you have been, if you have not tried Emerald Oil then you have something to learn. Get a bottle today—at all drugstores.

HOW TO RELIEVE PILE TORTURE QUICKLY AND EASILY

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 and proper treatment should be secured at once.

For this purpose get a package of Hem-Roid from any druggist and use as directed. This formula which is used internally is 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 such a small cost.

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