Finest Quality Tea

"SALADA"

ORANGE PEKOE

THE SYLVESTER DIAMOND

By BLANCHE ROBERTS

Synopsis

The Story Thus Far: Honey Monroe takes the Sylvester Diamond from the handbag of a woman in a Los Angeles department store, and in an effort to keep Joe Danburne, professional thief with whom she is associated, from taking it from her, she goes to Dan Brewster, state's attorney. She and Dan are in love and she intends to justify her possession of the stone but has no chance, being forced to escape from Dan's apartment when Joe calls there. The plane she boards for San Francisco crashes in the fog and she is rescued by Art Carey, young lawyer who lives with his mother near the scene. Her fictitious name, Honey Roe, is discovered by Art but he agrees to keep her secret. He takes her to a cemetery there she buries the diamond. Returning near San Francisco, at her request, and to the Carey house, Honey sees Joe Danburne's coupe parked in front of the house of a neighbor, Mrs. Rita.

CHAPTER IX

Honey didn't want Art to know that somethign dreadful was wrong, that she was shaking underneath the coat she wore. In fact, to cover up her agitation, she laughed freely, almost too freely. If Art had not been so preoccupied with thoughts of his sweetheart at the moment, he might have noticed that the laugh bordered on hysteria. When they pulled into the garage, Honey hopped out of the car promptly and ran ahead to the house. As it was very late, she went at once to her room, but not to bed.

She knew now why Mrs. Riba's eyes had seemed so familiar; why they had disturbed her ever since early evening when she had met the woman. They were like Joe's. Mrs. Riba, of course, was the sister he had spoken of vaguely at times, but he had always given the impression that she lived in some foreign country and that he seldom saw her. But that was like Joe—never letting one know anything definite about him or his family. She had gone around with him for months, and yet, she knew nothing tangible of his life; she could only guess, and up until recently, she had not done much of that. She had merely coasted along, intent on one thing—the diamond, and how to get her hands on it.

* * *

"Why did he have to come here of all places?" she demanded of the four walls. "Why couldn't his sister live in San Diego or New York?"

She walked the floor treading lightly in her stocking feet so the others would not hear her. She must not fall into Joe's hands under any circumstances. The love he felt for her would not keep him from being utterly cruel in trying to force from her the whereabouts of the diamond. However, he would never get the stone; she was certain of that. She would die at his hands before she would tell him where it was.

"He shall never have it!" she vowed to herself. "And he may not kill me until he does. But Joe knows ways of torturing his victims that would be worse than death. And I will be no exception." She shuddered and it was not from the cold, damp air which blew in from the Pacific. It was stark, naked fear of the future that sent wave after wave of shivers over her slim body. Tears came to her eyes. "I don't want to die," she sobbed and fell on the bed. "I want to clear myself with Dan. He must know that I am not a thief and believe in me once again."

* * *

It was nearly dawn when she finally drifted into sleep, only to be awakened again by insistent knocking on her door. She opened sleepy eyes, then sat up startled.

"Who is it?" she cried, heart pounding excitedly.

"Let's go fishing," called Art cheerily.

"Fishing?" she repeated as if she had never heard of the sport before. "Oh! Fishing." She relaxed. "Is it time to go now?"

"Sure it is," he told her with an amused chuckle. "Get up, sleepy head. Ma is going to loan you some slacks and a shirt to wear. And I just packed a lunch basket, sardines mostly."

"I'll be with you in a moment," she said and crawled wearily from the comfortable bed.

After she was fully awake and into the fun of fishing, Honey forgot her troubles for the minute and enjoyed herself, not that she was a very good fisherman. Art seemed to have all the luck. Once she called him Dan. He did not notice and she thought with pain in her heart:

"Dan is calling for me—he needs me. That is why I said his name just now. Oh, Dan, my darling, I love you! I will come soon—very soon, I hope."

* * *

Art spoke just then. "Ma said Mrs. Riba invited us for dinner tonight, in your honor. She thinks we are sweethearts."

Honey's heart seemed to pause in its beating and a cold chill rushed over her body, taking away all warmth and security.

"But she has company now," she faltered.

"That won't matter. It's probably her brother. She has one living in Los Angeles. I believe his name is Danburne. You may know him."

"The name is familiar," she replied from between stiff lips. She fished in silence for a while and he was inclined to do the same. But suddenly, she inquired: "How good a lawyer are you, Art?" There was no gaiety in her tone, only dead seriousness.

"I've only practised two years, but I won all the cases I ever had. Is that what you wanted to know?" he asked, looking over at her with probing eyes.

(Continued next week.)

You'll feel as slim as you look in this! Pattern 4656 does lovely things for your figure with a deep surplice-neckline yoke and an easy skirt. Sews beautifully—goes everywhere!

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Pattern 4656 in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50. Size 36 takes 3½ yards 35-inch; 1 yard contrast.

Send **TWENTY-FIVE CENTS** (25 cents) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Print plainly **SIZE NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.**

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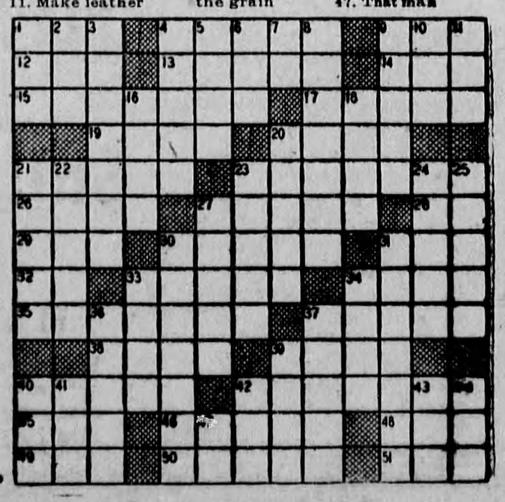
CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. Backward tendency
4. Runs
9. Insect
12. Macaw
13. Flax product
14. Tibetan gazelle
15. Scent
17. Decorate
19. Make bread
20. Goad
21. Rock
23. Strikes the fancy
26. Folio
27. Attempts
28. The thing
29. Indian
30. Horseman
31. East Indian sheep
32. Concerning
33. Farm buildings
34. Let it stand
36. Fur hunter
37. Extra part
38. Deprivation
39. Linger
40. Greek letter
42. Intimating
45. Of us
46. Entire
48. English letter
49. Favorite
50. Drain
51. Toper

DOWN
1. Lick up
2. Exist
3. Kitchen refuse
4. Blounder
5. Fruit
6. Numeral
7. Ourselves
8. Fish
9. Greek market place
10. And not
11. Make leather
16. Destiny
18. Charges
20. Secret agents
21. Gush
22. After a time
23. Zeal
24. Straight batted ball
26. Pomp
27. Covers with baked clay pieces
30. Saws for cutting with the grain
31. Study of bodies at rest
33. Place
34. Roasting steak
35. Vigilant
37. More rational
39. Trick
40. Summit
41. Color
42. In what condition
43. Late (comb. form)
44. Receive
47. That man



Answer elsewhere on this page

Has His Mother's Big Blue Eyes—Camera study by portrait photographer Cecil Beaton shows the 5-weeks-old Prince Charles of Edinburgh with his mother in the baby's room at Buckingham Palace. The Prince is said to have inherited his mother's enormous dark blue eyes.

ANNE HIRST
Your Family Counselor

"DEAR ANNE HIRST: If something doesn't change soon, I'm afraid I'm going to tell my husband's mother and father what I think, and walk out . . . We've been married five months. We keep staying on because they need our board until his father recovers his health.

"I even dislike eating here, because my mother-in-law keeps talking about high prices. She does all the buying, and she has so many leftovers! She won't let me do anything. Don't you think I should cook for my husband? He works at night. At 23, I'm a good cook; I did a lot of it for my own family.

"I spend most of my time in my room. I hate to go downstairs, my mother-in-law always watches what I do. They both get on my nerves, though I know they don't mean to. My husband gets burned up, too. I would get a job, but I can't find a night job, and a daytime one would make it almost impossible to be with my husband at all.

"If my in-laws say or do something again that I don't like, I know I'll move, and fast—even if I have to go alone. I'm all mixed up, Anne Hirst. Can you help me?

DISGUSTED."

It Is Her Home

I hope I can. You can make your life easier, and your husband's and his parents' too. It hinges on the simple little trick of putting yourself in his mother's place.

The home you are living in is your mother-in-law's home. Try to realize how her former life has been disturbed. Now she has a sick husband to nurse, and a daughter-in-law in the house who is already talking about her "rights."

Her pattern of living has been distorted by her son's marriage.

She doesn't ask that you help her at all, and she tries to make you feel at home. Yet she has a routine to follow—a routine in which it is upsetting to fit a younger woman who wants to serve her husband. She likes to be in her own kitchen alone, as you would be in yours.

Try to put yourself in her place. You are, in a sense, a guest in her house. Conduct yourself like a guest—eager to help, but not interfering. Perhaps you can fit yourself in assisting her, following her ways of doing things. Or, if your husband's hours permit, you and he to have dinner together, you might arrange to prepare that dinner yourself. hind. It works well all around. affection for those she leaves be- Why not try it?

* * *

Living in the home of someone else shows up our breeding and tolerance. If you try to reverse your position, you will better understand how much you can help. Anne Hirst can help you realize this, if you write her at Box 1, 123 Eighteenth Street, New Toronto, Ontario.

The SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Rev. R. Barclay Warren

The Boyhood and Youth of Jesus

Luke 2:39-52; Mark 6:3ab.

Golden Text—The child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom; and the grace of God was upon him. Luke 2:40.

From infancy until thirty years of age we have only one picture of Jesus. But that one tells us all we need to know. Jesus was a real boy. Joseph and Mary travelled for one day in the large caravan before they were alarmed about his absence. Can't we hear them assuring one another that he was with one of his chums and would join them when camp was pitched? His evident humanity is further emphasized by the question of his neighbours years later, "Is not this the carpenter, the son of Mary, the brother of James, and Joses, and of Juda, and Simon? and are not his sisters here with us?"

But Jesus was different, too. To attend the Passover Feast for the first time had been a thrilling experience for him as it was for all boys. He was now a "son of the law." But for him it had a deeper meaning. His understanding astonished the teachers of the law. His answer to Joseph and Mary when they found him in the temple indicates a consciousness of a divine mission, "Did you not know that it is my duty to be engaged upon my Father's business?"

* * *

Jesus was an example even in boyhood. He went with Joseph and Mary and was always obedient to them. Much of our juvenile delinquency can be traced to the failure of children learning to honour their parents. The child who doesn't learn to obey his parents will be a problem in school and in the social order generally. The cruel parent is the one who fails to train up the child in the way he should go.

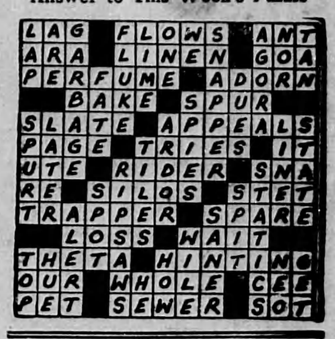
Jesus was sinless in boyhood. Tempted as others he yielded not. H was the perfect life.

Remote Control

Two Hollywood kids were talking as they walked home from school. "I've got two little brothers and one little sister," boasted one. "How many do you have?"

"I don't have any brothers and sisters," answered the second lad, "but I have three papas by my first mama and four mamas by my last papa!"

Answer to This Week's Puzzle



GETS VOICE BACK AS SYMPTOMS GO

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FOR INSTANT THROAT RELIEF

ISSUE 3 — 1949

Quick Thrifty Delicious

Beef Upside Down Pie

1½ cups flour
1 tsp. salt
1 tsp. celery salt
¼ tsp. white pepper
5 tbs. shortening
¾ cup milk, or half milk and half water
¼ cup sliced onion
1 can condensed tomato soup
½ lb. ground raw beef
3 tsp. Magic Baking Powder

Sift together flour, baking powder, ½ tsp. salt, celery salt and pepper; add 3 tablespoons shortening; mix in thoroughly with fork. Add milk and stir until blended. Melt remaining two tablespoons shortening in 9" frying pan, and cook onions until soft. Add tomato soup, remaining ½ teaspoon salt and ground meat; bring to boil. Spread baking powder mixture on top of meat mixture and bake at 475°F. for about 20 minutes. Turn out upside down on large plate. Serves 8.

it's NEW

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