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 posesssion 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 near San Francisco, at her request, and there she buries the diamond. Returning to the Carey house, Honey sees Joe Danburne's coupe parked in front of the house of a neighbor, Mrs. Riba. The next night she sees Joe peering at her through the front window.

CHAPTER X

Joe Danburne's dark and handsome face was plainly framed in the big glass window that Honey faced as she sat there in the cozy living room. Astonishment was written all over his countenance, mingled with relief as he saw her. But then, instantly, his face was masked by cruelty and passion as he looked through the window. Icy shivers ran up and down Honey's spine. She did not want him to know that she had seen him, or that she knew he was anywhere around. Ignorance on her part might postpone the showdown that would surely come when he knew his presence was discovered.

So she sat there, trying to act highly interested in Mrs. Carey's tale, which was no longer funny to her. Blood rushed through her veins at double quick time, and her temples pounded like sledgehammers. She expected almost momentarily to see Joe lift a hand and fire a gun at her point blank, so enraged were his eyes for a while; they were black with cold fury. Then slowly as she watched out the corner of her eyes she saw a slow wicked gleam cross his face. She knew without a doubt that plans that included her were forming in his mind.

After minutes of staring through the window, which seemed hours to Honey as she went through mental and physical agony, Joe turned and disappeared into the blackness. She forced herself to sit calmly and wait until she was certain that he was no longer watching, then she stood, trembling violently.

"You have a chill, child," exclaimed Mrs. Carey in amazement. "My dear, you are ill."

"I — I must leave. Now!" she gasped in hoarse whispers. There was no denying the haste in her tone, nor the frantic appeal in the eyes that she lifted pleadingly to Art. "Please."

"I'll take you," Art spoke quickly. But as he walked to the window his steps were slow as if nothing were wrong. He pulled down the shade. After that his movements were rapid. He hurried to Honey's side. "Somebody was looking in at the window?" he asked.

She nodded her head.

"Yes," she told him, trying hard to bring calmness back into her excited voice. "I must get away quickly. Oh, please—I can't wait another minute, it might already be too late."

* * *

Art turned without a word and went out the back door. He returned almost instantly.

"There is no one around now. We'll leave at once."

Mrs. Carey stood wide-eyed and said nothing until Honey was ready to go. Then she put motherly arms about her and kissed her affectionately and there were tears in the older woman's eyes.

"I am sorry, my dear, that you have to go." Sincere regret was in her voice and matched the sentiment in her eyes. "I am sure it must be urgent or you would stay until morning. I shall worry about you."

Honey returned the embrace warmly. She had become very attached to the Careys in the short time she had been in their home and she hated to part from them.

* * *

"Thank you for being so kind to me, Mrs. Carey. I shall never forget it. I do have to go, though. You will understand some day. And please do not worry. I shall be all right."

Honey and Art crept silently out of the house and only the noise of the motor as it was started told of their departure.

Miles flew by quickly and silence seemed to be the best companion for a long time. Art gave his attention to the task of keeping on the foggy highway. He did not even take time out for lighting up his faithful pipe.

(Continued next week.)

WILLIE WEATHER Says:

CLEARING

One of the outstanding men in English history, I'm told, was a king who loved the cold weather. They tell many stories about this famous warrior-king — you've probably heard of Frigid the Lion-Hearted.

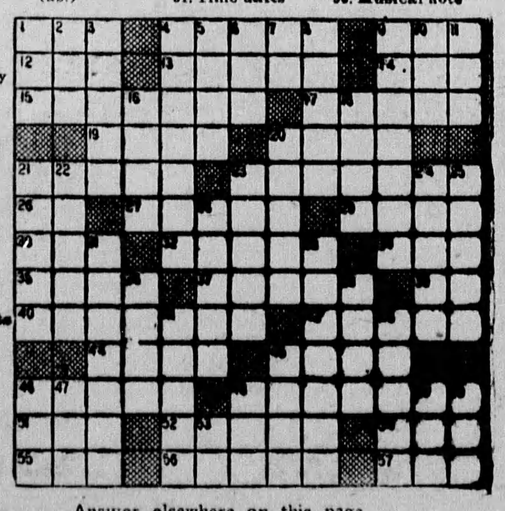
Relativity

Question: If an automobile is going fifty miles an hour and there is an insect inside that can fly at five miles an hour ,how fast is it going if it flies from the back to the front of the car? Answer: This depends upon your frame of reference. To an observer on the ground, the insect's speed would be the speed of the car plus that of the insect, or fifty-five miles an hour. If it flew from front to back, it would be the difference between the two speeds, or forty-five miles an hour. However, relative to the car itself and to an observer in it, the insect's speed would be just five miles per hour.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. A long way
4. Unburnable matter
9. Weaken
12. Past
13. Whinny
14. Cretan mountain
15. Discussed
17. Protection
19. Asiatic country
20. Do up
21. Coal digger
23. Moderate drinker
26. Correlative of either
27. Shield
29. Coarse hair
30. Stuff
32. More sound mentally
34. Mat
35. Paradise
37. Withers
39. Down (prefix)
40. Leaves suddenly
42. Climbing plants
44. The birds
45. Persian fairy
46. Oppressed
48. Addresses
51. Be indebted
52. Runs slowly
54. Fish
55. Affirmative
56. Meaning
57. Flatfish

DOWN
1. Craze
2. Epoch
3. Large thru
4. Brightest star in Scorpio
5. Search
6. Concealed
7. For example (ab.)
8. Keen
9. Less complex
10. Fuss
11. Equality
16. Courtway
18. Knocks
20. More learned
21. Cut
22. Turkish decree
23. Pronags
24. Musical study
25. Storms
28. Pants
31. Time units
32. Opposite
36. Body of a church
38. Father
41. Repairs
43. More pleasant
45. Apple seeds
46. Tool for digging post holes
47. Veneration
48. Noise
49. Beverage
50. Cruelty
53. Musical note



Answer elsewhere on this page

Track! Track!—A popular piece of wearing apparel for skiers and spectators alike this winter is this lightweight nylon gabardine jacket and practical fur trimmed parka to match. Because of the material's unusual strength it can withstand a great deal of wear and tear, and it is said to be completely windproof and water repellant.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

by Gwendoline P Clarke

Would you like some nice, fresh string beans straight from the garden? All right then, better drop in some day and have dinner with us and that is just what you will get. Come to think of it, you had better let us know over night when you are coming so I can get a carton from the locker. Yes, I admit that is where the beans are stored — and are they ever good! Do you remember, away back in August, we were experimenting with green string beans? According to my frozen-food cook book, beans for the locker should be scalded, bleached and then packed in weak brine. After doing several cartons that way someone told me that the only purpose of the scalding and brine-packing method was to preserve the colour — actually the beans would keep just as well if put in plain.

Well, I am always ready to try an easier way of doing things, so after that Cicely and I picked our beans, washed them, cut them diagonally into small pieces and packed the cartons just as tight as we could get them. Result — a pint of beans for two cents — the price of quick freezing. Not only that but they were produce from the garden that would otherwise have been wasted. You know how it is with beans — they are so prolific it's impossible to keep pace with them for the table. So there you are — just thought I would tell you the result of our experiment as you might like to try that way yourself sometime. Believe me, it is much easier than fussing around with boiling water and brine I meant to have tried fresh green peas that way but we ate them all — there were none for the locker.

Here is another experiment — it is not my own — just one that was handed on to me. A certain party was given about a bushel of yellow corn on the cob. Not garden corn— just straight field corn, like farmers grow for the cows. The lady in question cooked a few cobs but it was so tough her family couldn't eat it. Being a frugal body she hated throwing so much good food away so she tried an experiment too. All she did was slice off the corn into cartons just as you would for canning, sent it down to the locker — and forgot about it. This winter she took a carton home, cooked the corn as usual — and it was as nice and tender as any she had ever tasted. The only explanation they could give her at the locker was the process of freezing had probably broken down the tough fibres of the corn.

Maybe I should add, that as far as our beans were concerned I cooked them fifteen minutes in my pressure cooker. Ah, that priceless pressure cooker! I was telling Partner the other day I don't believe I could keep house without it. Man-like he answered — "You managed pretty well without it for about twenty years."

Having got thus far I had to stop . . . there was business to see to down town. Last night I got everything ready — bank book, shopping list and application form filled in for my driver's permit. Then I got my nice new purse that was sent to me from England — and there I was, already to go. I went to the Post Office and then to the bank and in each case had occasion to use only a little small change. The drugstore was my next port of call. What I bought came to nearly two dollars. I fumbled around in my purse for my wallet — and it just wasn't there!

Every woman knows how hard it is to get used to a new purse so I thought it being a little awkward I must have taken out the wallet while hunting for something else and hadn't put it back again. What it contained wasn't a fortune but it was definitely too much to lose. I inquired at the bank and the post office and it wasn't there. Incidentally it left me without any money for shopping! I got around that by collecting the cream cheque. "Now look here," I said to myself, "don't get in a stew until you are sure you have something to worry about." So I took my own advice; finished my shopping, went home — and there on the table was my wallet. I had taken it out that morning to make change for our egg man! I quite agree with what one person said down town — "I don't mind spending money, but I hate to lose it!' Who doesn't?

RHEUMATIC

PAINS, STIFFNESS

Don't suffer the stabbing torture of rheumatic pains another day. Use Buckley's Stainless White Rub. Its 7 medicated oils must penetrate faster . . . bring quicker relief or double your money back. 30c and 50c.

NEW and USEFUL TOO--

PREFABRICATED BATHROOM UNIT. A unit which drops in place in any type floor joint construction and is half the size of units formerly available. Said to be easily moveable on pipe rollers by only one man. Comes completely piped with streamline copper pipe connected to streamline solder fittings.

SEALS OUT DRAFTS. New idea for weather protection in the home is this caulking compound, which comes in tubes, for sealing cracks around windows and doors. Each tube contains sufficient for fixing about 75 feet.

ADJUSTABLE TABLE . An adjustable table that locks in any desired position and can be used as a bed table, for typing, drafting, study, tea and card games. Tops are made of 5-ply birch, frames of cold rolled steel with chrome plate tubing

KEEPS AIR MOIST. Humidifier, said to be noiseless in operation, for use in any convector heating system, steam or hot water, in houses, offices, etc. Humidifier is connected to the cold water supply for its water source. Moisture is provided in form of light, hardly visible vapor.

ELECTRIC MATTRESS. Designed especially for those suffering from rheumatism and sciatica, and offers general over-all sleeping comfort. Ten temperature settings—from 73 to 114 degress—are incorporated.

ALUMINUM WRENCHES. Makers claim that these aluminum wrenches, although less than half the weight of comparable products, have all the strength necessary for even heavy duty requirements.

Answer to This Week's Puzzle

F	A	R		A	S	H	E	S		S	A	P
A	G	O		N	E	I	G	H		I	D	A
D	E	B	A	T	E	D		A	R	M	O	R
		I	R	A	K		W	R	A	P		
M	I	N	E	R		T	I	P	P	L	E	R
O	R		A	E	G	I	S		S	E	T	A
W	A	D		S	A	N	E	R		R	U	G
E	D	E	N		S	E	R	E	S		D	E
D	E	C	A	M	P	S		V	I	N	E	S
		A	V	E	S		P	E	R	I		
L	A	D	E	N		D	I	R	E	C	T	S
O	W	E		D	R	I	P	S		E	E	L
Y	E	S		S	E	N	S	E		R	A	Y

CUT FOOD COSTS... RAISE FOOD VALUE

with "MAGIC" EGG ROLL

2 c. flour
4 tsp. Magic Baking Powder
½ tsp. salt
4 tbs. shortening
1 egg
½ c. milk
5 hard boiled eggs
4 tbs. milk
2 tsp. lemon juice
3 tsp. chopped onion
2 tbs. chopped parsley
2 tbs. chopped green pepper
1 tsp. dry mustard
Salt, pepper, paprika

Sift together first 3 ingredients. Cut in shortening. Beat egg in measuring cup; add milk to make ¾ cup; add to first mixture. Roll out ¼ inch thick, on floured board. Chop hard boiled eggs, mix with remaining ingredients, spread on dough. Roll up like jelly roll and bake in hot oven (425° F.) 30 minutes. Serve with cheese sauce.

FOR SUCCESSFUL BAKING

Enter the

$10,000.00

CROWN BRAND CONTEST

463 PRIZES

It's easy . . . here's how you enter –

1. Simply print your name and address on any plain sheet of paper.
2. Mail this, together with a label from a 5 lb. tin of Crown Brand Corn Syrup* (or reasonable facsimile) to: — THE CROWN BRAND CONTEST Station "H" Montreal, Que.
3. Be certain your entry has sufficient postage.

That is all you do to enter the Crown Brand contest. Now, here's what happens:-

. . . . There are three prize-winning periods: Jan. 15-Feb. 15; Feb. 16-March 15; March 16-April 15. Entries received will be valid only for the month in which they are received, so mail early and mail entries for each contest month.

. . . . Each month 154 entries will be drawn from the mail received. These 154 persons will then be notified by mail and asked to mail a letter giving three reasons why they like Crown Brand Corn Syrup.

. . . . Then, based on the merit of the replies, the 154 prizes will be awarded as follows:

1st PRIZE: $100.00 2nd PRIZE: $50.00 152 PRIZES OF $10.00 EACH

And now look what happens: –

THE JUDGES WILL DETERMINE WHICH OF THE THREE FIRST-PRIZE LETTERS IS, IN THEIR OPINION, THE BEST. THE WRITER OF THIS BEST LETTER WILL THEN BE AWARDED THE . . .

GRAND PRIZE: $5,000

* or 2 labels or cartons or a label and a carton from any of the following products:

2 Tops from 2 lb. Cone Top Tin or label from 5 lb. Tin
2 Tops from 2 lb. Cone Top Tin or label from 5 lb. Tin
2 Tops from 2 lb. Cone Top Tin or label from 5 lb. Tin
2 labels from Benson's Corn Starch
2 labels from Canada Corn Starch
2 Silver Gloss Cartons
2 Linit Cartons

If no label, top or carton is enclosed the Grand Prize will be $1,000. The Crown Brand Contest is open to all Canadians except employees and their families of The Canada Starch Company and its advertising agency. Judges' decision will be final. All entries become the property of The Canada Starch Company.

IT'S THE CONTEST FOR EVERYBODY BECAUSE IT'S EASY AND EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY CAN WIN! WRITE NOW — AND WRITE OFTEN!

Here's the chance for Junior to get his bike, for Mom to get those new clothes, for Dad to get the things he's always wanted. Enter now — you may be one of the winners.

THE CANADA STARCH COMPANY LIMITED
MONTREAL TORONTO