"SALADA" TEA

Outstanding Quality • Delicious Flavour

WEST OF THE SUN

A Serial Story
by
JOSEPH LEWIS CHADWICK

SYNOPSIS

The story thus far: Virginia Ames leaves her home in Washington immediately after receiving a letter from her fiance Phil Lawrence, urging her to come to him. Crossing the Arizona plains by stagecoach, and within a hundred miles of Santa Bonita, where Phil has a ranch, the stage passengers are held up and a money box addressed to a man named Barron at Santa Bonita is stolen. A cameo pin is taken from Virginia but that is all: the bandits let her keep her letter. Lt. Jim Randall, whom Virginia once knew and loved, escorts the stage from Lannasa. Baron, who joins the group at Lannasa, accompanies them on the 70-mile trip to Santa Bonita. Halfway there they are stopped by Apaches, apparently bent on mischief.

CHAPTER III

Natchi accepted the statement with a stoic face. He made a gesture that ended the talk, then swung his pony and rode to the bank. He disappeared into the shadows.

Virginia watched Jim Randall ride back from the stream and knew genuine relief. The atmosphere was thick with danger. She could feel it. The men about her were nerve-taut, their faces grim and sober.

She heard Jim Randall's clear strong voice giving orders.

"We'll camp here tonight. If we move on we'll invite attack. O'Hara, have the men erect breastworks of rocks. Keep the pickets well in. Light no fires. Easy does it."

"Yes, sir!" the sergeant's voice rang with confidence.

O'Grady was raising Virginia's tent and she watched him, feeling helpless and out of place, a woman in a man's world. She heard someone step up behind her and knew it was Jim Randall. She turned slowly.

His smile lay easily on his lips; his only wariness lay in the narrowness of his eyes. But, too, his voice had lost its banter.

* * *

"Did those fellows give you a scare, Virginia?"

She dared thaw a little. He had, after all, just faced possible death. "Yes—a little," she told him. "When you were outnumbered. What did they want?"

"The Apaches?" He knew she meant that; he was stalling for time while he thought of the reply he wanted. His hesitation betrayed him. "Oh, they thought we might be talked out of some tobacco."

"Tobacco!" She gave him a thin smile. "Jim, you're still treating me like a child. But I'm not trembling with fear. I—I feel quite safe."

"Thanks. That's a compliment, your trusting me."

She laughed at him. "I was thinking that the soldiers look dependable."

His laughter joined hers. "Score one for you!" he said, and turned away.

Mel Scarlett reappeared and this time squatted down, apart from the others, his back against a boulder near the tent. He relaxed wholly, his gaunt, roughly-clad person drooping dejectedly. He glanced at Virginia and smiled. She crossed to him.

She asked him if his excursions into the brush weren't dangerous, and he merely smiled again in answer. Then she asked:

"What did the Apaches want?"

"What did the lieutenant say they wanted?"

"I don't think he said," Virginia replied.

Mel Scarlett looked up at her, his eyes wistful. She realized suddenly that he was a very old man and the years hadn't been kind to him.

"All I got are my suspicions," he said. "I figure by their tactics that they wanted to capture Lt. Randall."

"Capture him!"

Virginia's voice became a little thin. "Why should they want to capture him—especially?"

* * *

"Natchi, the chief," Scarlett said in his taciturn way, "hates the lieutenant. Natchi's son stole horses. Lt. Randall arrested him. I figure Natchi planned to capture the officer and hold him as hostage to force the release of the young buck."

Virginia watched Jim Randall, while they ate their evening rations.

For the first time, she realized, she knew something definite about him. Finally knew after three years SERIAL STORY—SEVEN . . . that he was more than a handsome man in uniform, more than a dashing officer who handled his social obligations well. It suddenly mattered less that she had known him as a gay dining and dancing companion, as a man with a way with women and who made love lightly. He was a soldier and the ways of his life were hard and dangerous. Quite suddenly she found him looking at her.

"Wish you were back home?" he asked.

"No . . . Well, not exactly," she said.

"The Territory isn't Washington," he told her. "The country is hard. The men too. You'll see our other nature here. And I don't think you'll like us."

She did not answer, but glanced across the camp at Stephen Barron. He sat apart with his two companions, hard looking men, not eat- saddle bags. Barron's face was ing army rations but food from his sharply handsome in the moonlight

(Continued Next Week)

The Little Man Who Came Back—Revived 10 minutes after being pronounced dead, four-year-old Larry Page, is recovering in a hospital. Here he is visited by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Page. His left leg, broken in the auto accident that almost cost his life, is in a traction splint.

ANNE HIRST
Your Family Counselor

Why is it that a man marries the girl he professes to love, brings children into the world, and then goes his own way alone, leaving them to get along the best they can? How can he think he is being fair or kind? Yet he will dismiss the situation with, "But of course I'm a good husband!"

The plaint of one neglected wife touches me today. She writes, in part:

"I am the mother of four sons, the oldest being eight. My husband goes out every night; he says he can't sleep till he has a few bottles of beer. He takes us out only once a week, and says that's enough. He likes hunting, and has plenty of friends, but I get so tired and lonesome I nearly go crazy!

"He doesn't want us to go out by ourselves, and when I fuss at him he gets mad, and says he is boss. I only get enough money to pay bills with. He keeps the rest.

"He will not have anyone come in to stay with the boys so I can go out with him. (We never leave them alone, of course.) When one of them is sick, he won't help me at all.

"I don't think he is happy with me, but he says he is."

* A husband who takes his pleasures alone, and leaves his wife and children to get along as best they can, is missing the very spirit of married life.

* He is cheating himself of a father's role. He is allowing his children to grow up practically unknown to him. If a man has any hope of eternity, he sees himself projected through his children and unless he wins their affection and confidence, he is losing that precious companionship that enriches life, and that close fellowship with growing minds that is so compensating for the responsibilities it involves.

* His children grow further and further away from him, and he will, inconsistently enough, charge them with being ungrateful for all he does for them. What does he do, except pay for their food and clothes? It is his wife who deserves all the credit for their training.

* A wife's love for her husband cannot subsist on neglect. It must be nourished, like any other emotion, if it is to bloom and bear fruit. Deprived of her husband's true friendship, shut off from the innocent amusements she needs so much, she is walled in her own house with active youngsters claiming almost every moment of her waking hours. She must wonder sometimes whether her husband wants anything but a housekeeper!

* If any of my masculine readers today sees himself in this picture —I urge you to get to know those children of yours and become an important influence in their lives. And see your wife as a personality, an individual with the same needs and appetites which you indulge for yourself. Renew your courtship, plan your leisure hours together (and often away from home) and you will have again that sparkling girl you married and whom, if you will think a little, you miss so much. Your own life will be enriched beyond your belief.

To "C. L. F.": This young woman may be cold to your repeated attempts at friendship because she is conventional, and realizes that you two have not been properly introduced. It would be playing safe to find a mutual acquaintance to present you properly.

Ordinarily, since your acquaintance has progressed without the usual formalities it might be quite all right to ask her to go to church with you one morning. Yet she is not inclined to encourage dates with you, and I suspect the lack of introduction may be the only reason.

Try this, anyhow. You have nothing to lose.

* * *

A man who neglects his wife and his children cheats himself of all the beauty in marriage. Anne Hirst has opened the eyes of thousands of blind husbands. Write her at Box 1, 123 Eighteenth Street, New Toronto, Ontario.

A Little-Known Corner of France

One of the most individual and little-known corners of France is Provence, which sometimes resembles Italy, sometimes Palestine, and sometimes looks like like no other place on earth. Provence is mostly dry, scrubby, rocky, arid land, flowered with endless miles of olive trees, and bordered with rows of towering, deep-green cypress . .

Provence is a triangle of land bordering on the Mediterranean—roughly speaking, between the Riviera and the Spanish peninsula. It has a language quite its own, which is sometimes spoken, sometimes sung in folk songs, and sometimes used on restaurant menus for old times' sake. . . .

The biggest city of Provence, and the most untypical, is Marseilles, which is also France's largest port and second largest city. Big and brawling Marseilles is the plaque tournante for southeastern France. East is the Riviera, south across the sea lie the island of Corsica and the cities of North Africa and up the north road are Nimes, Arles, Avignon, and the ruins of the empire that was Rome.—From "Foot-loose in France," by Horace Sutton.

One of our friends sees a marked similarity between some minds and concrete. Both are all mixed up and permanently set. — Mason City Globe-Gazette.

New Gadgets and Inventions You'll Probably Be Seeing

"NO-FREEZE" FOR ROOF DRAINS. This unit contains a chemical that prevents roof drains from freezing and causing water damage to ceilings and sidewalls. The charge is designed to last an average winter. One size fits pipes from 2 in. to 6 in. Installation is simple. Rain will not deplete the chemical; it is affected only by the ice and snow.

FAUCET SET. New faucet set available in Canada is said to provide a new sealing surface and reduce tap dripping. Neoprene sealing faucet fills in cuts and crevices in old faucet seat surfaces. For water at any temperature. No friction between washer face disc and the seat. Seat and washer are designed to snap into position in standard faucets. Comes in four standard sizes to fit seat holes from 5/16 in. to 9/16 in.

FOR THE BLIND. A "pencil" which enables the blind to read a printed page, and a "flashlight" which permits them to explore their surroundings, have been developed in a study of electronic aids for the blind. The reading device, which resembles a pencil, scans any page of ordinary type. The blind person using it wears an earphone connected to the instrument. The device "reads," then "talks back" to the blind by transmitting sounds. The second electronic aid developed, carried in the hand like a flashlight, is a substitute for the tapping cane. The sounds, which vary with the nearness of objects, are transmitted to the blind person, allowing him to scan scenery, detect trees, rocks and water.

REEL FOR VACUUM CORD. "Cordomatic Reel" which fits on at one end of tank-type vacuum cleaner keeps electric cord out of operator's way. Winds and unwinds cord like a fishing reel. Is enclosed in a circular metal housing and will take up to 20 ft. of cord.

AUTO CLOTHES CARRIER. A precision-tooled automobile clothes carrier which holds eight garments or more, each on its own hanger, is said to keep garments from being crushed or wrinkled on motor trips. Unit is made of stainless steel; can be adjusted to fit between top and bottom frames of any car window. Clothes and carrier itself will not project into car. Does not interfere with operation of the windows, does not touch the glass. Rubber-cushioned mounting said to prevent damage to the finish.

EASY TO FIND SWITCH. "Glo-Switch," a wall light-switch with tiny neon bulb inside the on-off button, is offered. Bulb comes on automatically when light's turned off, soft light makes switch easy to locate in dark.

CHILDREN'S PAINTS. Children's painting colors, are said to wash out completely when spilled on tablecloths or clothes.

PLASTIC PLAY-PEN. Plastic play-pen which weighs only 11 ounces is offered. Is washable and has a water-proof "ground-sheet" base.

PLASTIC FISH FLOAT. "Trip-Bob" fish float made of plastic may be used for both casting and still fishing maker states. For casting, a special trip action releases float the instant it contacts tip of rod. Impact causes latch which holds the double float sections together at top to become unhooked, and allows fish to be played to top of rod and landed without float interference. Float can be adjusted to proper fishing depth with one hand. For fixed-float fishing, line is threated through holes in ends of float, with latch in the up position.

Rugged Performance

The male half of a new dance team was pleading with a producer.

"You never saw anything so sensational," the dancer raved. "At the finish of our act I take my partner by the hair and whirl her around for exactly 20 spins. Then I wind up the whole thing by heaving her through an open window."

The producer paled. "Heave her through an open window!" he repeated. "Do you do that at every performance?"

The young man shrugged. "Nobody's perfect," he admitted. "Sometimes I miss!"

Discovers Home Skin Remedy

This clean stainless antiseptic known all over Canada as Moone's Emerald Oil, is such a fine healing agent that Eczema, Barber's Itch, Salt Rheum, Itching Toes and Feet, and other inflammatory skin eruptions are often relieved in a few days.

Moone's Emerald Oil is pleasant to use and it is so antiseptic and penetrating that many old stubborn cases of long standing have yielded to its influence.

Moone's Emerald Oil is sold by druggists everywhere to help rid you of stubborn pimples and unsightly skin troubles —satisfaction or money back.

DOES INDIGESTION WALLOP YOU BELOW THE BELT?

Help Your Forgotten "28" For The Kind Of Relief That Helps Make You Karin' To Go

More than half of your digestion is done below the belt—in your 28 feet of bowels. So when indigestion strikes, try something that helps digestion in the stomach AND below the belt.

What you may need is Carter's Little Liver Pills to give needed help to that "forgotten 28 feet" of bowels.

Take one Carter's Little Liver Pill before and one after meals. Take them according to directions. They help wake up a larger flow of the 3 main digestive juices in your stomach AND bowels—help you digest what you have eaten in Nature's own way.

Then most folks get the kind of relief that makes you feel better from your head to your toes. Just be sure you get the genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills from your druggist. 35c

851

Laura Wheeler

Looking for handy pickup work, easy crochet? Found! Here's the most wonderful medallion — it forms a double design, joined! . .

You'll memorize this medallion easily; 4½ in. in No. 30 cotton! Pattern 851, crochet directions.

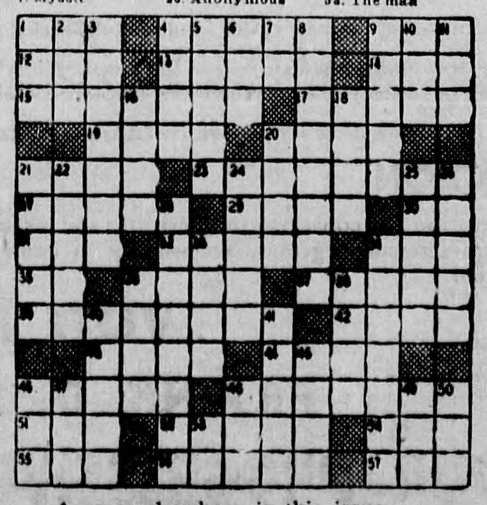
Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St. New Toronto Ont.

Print plainly PATTERN NUMBER, your NAME and ADDRESS.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. Limb
4. English trolleys
9. Tablet
12. Exclamation
13. Restitch
14. No matter which
16. Do away with
17. Fearful
19. Back of the neck
20. Withered
21. Lame
23. Secular
27. Unnaturalized
29. Flows
30. Past
31. Fragment
32. Saying
34. Tree
35. At home
36. Hebrew prophet
37. Pronunciation mark
39. Moderated
42. Charges
43. Wriggling
44. Encourage
46. Concise
48. Originator
51. Kind of electric light
52. Foot coverings
54. Period
55. Snoop
56. Dismatches
57. Ribbed cloth

DOWN
1. Arabian cloth
2. Steal
3. Illuminated by the moon
4. Journey
5. Readjust
6. Tree
7. Myself
8. Large net
9. Peeler
10. Cuckoo
11. Color
16. Tardy
18. God of love
20. Self-satisfied
21. Riding costume
22. Straighten
24. Obliterate
25. Dwell
26. Musical instruments
28. Anonymous
33. Small boat
34. Vibrate
36. Copies
38. Notion
40. Compassion
41. Had courage
45. Girl's nickname
46. Gentle stroke
47. Sin
48. Study
49. Native metal
50. Knock
53. The man



Answer elsewhere in this issue

Sweet Swedish Tea Ring

Recipe

Measure into large bowl, ⅔ c. lukewarm water, 1 tbs. granulated sugar; stir until sugar is dissolved. Sprinkle with 3 envelopes Fleischmann's Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast. Let stand 10 minutes. THEN stir well. Scald ⅔ c. milk and stir in ⅓ c. granulated sugar, 1¼ tsps. salt, 6 tbs. shortening; cool to lukewarm. Add to yeast mixture and stir in 3 well-beaten eggs. Stir in 3 c. once-sifted bread flour; beat well. Work in 3 c. more sifted bread flour. Knead until smooth and elastic; place in greased bowl and brush top with melted butter or shortening. Cover and set in warm place, free from draught. Let rise until doubled in bulk. Punch down dough and divide into 2 equal portions; form into smooth balls. Roll each piece into a ¼" thick oblong; loosen dough. Cream ¼ c. butter or margarine and mix in 1 c. brown sugar (lightly pressed down), 2 tsps. cinnamon. Spread this mixture on dough and sprinkle with 1 c. raisins or currants. Beginning at a long edge, roll each piece up like a jelly roll; place each roll on a greased large baking sheet and shape into a ring, sealing ends together. Grease tops. Cut 1" slices almost through to centre with scissors and turn each slice partly on its side. Cover and let rise until doubled in bulk. Brush with 1 egg yolk beaten with 2 tbs. milk. Bake in moderate oven, 350°, 25-30 min. If desired, spread tops with a plain icing. Serve hot, with butter.

NEW FAST-ACTING DRY YEAST NEEDS NO REFRIGERATION!

Stays fresh and full-strength in your pantry for weeks! Here's all you do:

1. In a small amount (usually specified) of lukewarm water, dissolve thoroughly 1 teaspoon sugar for each envelope of yeast.
2. Sprinkle with dry yeast. Let stand 10 minutes.
3. THEN stir well. (The water used with the yeast counts as part of the total liquid called for in your recipe.)

Get a month's supply!

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