No other tea has this same delicate flavour

"SALADA"

(GREEN)

JAPAN TEA

'Fresh from the gardens' 660

On Wings of Wireless

by ARTHUR B REEVE

CHAPTER I.—(Cont'd.)

"So . . . here you are. Been looking all over Suffolk County for you, Guy." It was Dick Defoe. "Suppose you've heard this new tale of Dame Rumor—about the Radio Dance last night?"

Garrick nodded but did not commit himself. This was an ideal chance. He wanted to see how much Dick knew and whether he could add anything. Perhaps some fresh angle would offer a new attack on the case. Dick knew less than Mrs. Warden, but felt as much.

"Guy," he pleaded, "you must help me save Ruth from herself . . . and her friends."

Curiously, here was Defoe asking him to do what he had also agreed to do. Garrick [illegible]

[illegible]

"Well, then," unwillingly, "on the 'Sea Vamp'."

"The 'Sea Vamp'? What's that?"

"A houseboat—down Duck Harbor way—anchored off one of the best bathing beaches to the west, between us and the city. A lot of the young folks chartered it and chose that spot because it was not far from the Club and yet not too far out from the city. It's a bit out of the way, but that makes them practically own the beach and that end of the harbor for their swimming races and water sports. Some of the sportier older folks go with them—once in a while."

"Well . . . what of it?"

"Just this. There's more devilry cooked up on the upper deck or in the saloon of the 'Sea Vamp' than [illegible] than will ever get into Town Topics."

Garrick turned toward the steps.

"Jump into my racer, Dick. You're going to take me to look over this 'Sea Vamp'."

CHAPTER II.

THE SEA VAMP.

[illegible] Ruth [illegible] head with a pretty smile. "I've a lunch," [illegible] back [illegible] can't [illegible] me, Dick!"

With a wave of her hand and only [illegible] away on the side road to [illegible] in a cloud of [illegible].

Garrick felt no desire for a [illegible] to the country.

"What's the [illegible] old man? Why [illegible]?" queried Dick a mile further [illegible].

"Suppose you're wondering like [illegible] Ruth could have got mixed [illegible] this gang, if that's [illegible]?" Dick gazed heavily [illegible] the hill and forest north of them with their maze of side roads. "I wish, [illegible] a girl was like a car or a boat [illegible] could see—right!"

"[illegible] enough to worry when we know more than we think we know," [illegible] Guy, negotiating a left turn [illegible] required some skill to make the [illegible] hill on high. "After all, Ruth's just a stunning little flapper—facing a very cold and calculating world—with a thoroughly modern—[illegible] equipment—that doesn't [illegible] like this old car of mine. Except," he paused, then added, "that she has the inherited intelligence, the intuition, the instinct of woman in all the ages . . . The real question is What will she do with it?"

They swung off at last on another [illegible] road and finally nosed down the middle of the sand-neck that hooked about Duck Harbor. As they drew up, off the road, in a clump of stunted Long Island beach plums, they were astonished to see, a couple of yards ahead, in the sort of corduroy road of [illegible] to the beach, Ruth's racer. She had taken a short cut and beaten them by many minutes.

(To be continued.)

The Building Climber

[illegible]

Useful

A [illegible] was headed with a woman in the company who undertook to train him out of several bad faults. Writing about his progress in this foster home he says: "I ain't much better about being late but I have got over the stealing, and perhaps some day I'll be all right."

The Modern Girl

She will not wash the dishes, for
It makes her hands so red;
She will not sweep the parlor floor,
It makes her hands so red.

She will not even dust the chairs,
Nor wash the small thing she wears,
Nor help her mother pickling pears;
It makes her hands so red.

Women of Great Britain spend, it is estimated, something like £65,000,000 on the care of their hair and other beauty preparations.

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Novel Tunnel To Take Water To Ford Plant

Engineers Driving Tube 2 1-4 Miles at Detroit for Adequate Supply

Detroit.—Digging from 45 to 60 feet under city streets, trolley lines, and railroad tracks, engineers are driving toward the completion of a novel water tunnel 2¼ miles long and costing between $2,000,000 and $3,000,000. It is intended to supply the enormous River Rouge plant of the Ford Motor Company with an adequate source of water. The tube will be about 15 feet in diameter, built of brick and concrete, with a steel shell.

The chain of events that led to the need for this engineering work started five years ago. Ford's Highland Park plant was then considered the largest automobile plant in the world in production. When the company moved more than 7,000 machines and thousands of employees from the Highland Park plant to the River Rouge plant without interrupting production of the new model A car it comprised one of the most fascinating chapters of Ford history.

But due to this expansion a greatly increased volume of water had to be obtained and it is this problem that the tunnel leading to the plant from the Detroit River through an inlet near Zug Island, at the mouth of the River Rouge, is to solve. Some idea of its enormity may be discerned by the engineers' figures, which show it will divert 500,000 gallons of fresh water a minute or 750,000,000 gallons a day.

Under the old system, the water flowed from an intake in the Ford Canal slip directly into the plant and emptied into the River Rouge below the intake. But the tremendous volume used reversed the flow of the river, and it was found that the same water was being pumped back into the plant. This water was not only too hot to be used for cooling purposes, but it is dirty only with difficulty.

The only other way to procure a new water supply. Engineers went to work on the problem, and finally decided that a gravity tunnel from the Detroit River was the only step that would prove satisfactory. When this tunnel is completed, clean water will be [illegible] to the Ford plant to meet all [illegible] needs and to take care of a large expansion program.—Christian Science Monitor.

In a Guatemalan Forest

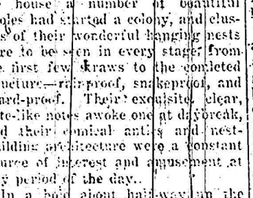
In the [illegible] part of the [illegible] the birds are [illegible] extraordinarily tame. In the great trees within fifty yards of the house a number of beautiful orioles had started a colony, and clusters of their wonderful hanging nests were to be seen in every stage, from the first few straws to the completed structure—rain-proof, snake-proof, and lizard-proof. Their exquisite, clear, flute-like notes awoke one at daybreak, and their comical antics and nest-building architecture were a constant source of interest and amusement at any period of the day.

In a hole about half-way up the trunk of the same tree a brace of small green parrots had started housekeeping, and apparently resented very much, with loud squawkings, the near approach of their neighbors in the top flat. Pairs of great macaws parrots perched fearlessly in the great trees all around, though usually it is impossible to get within gunshot of these wary birds. I passed a convoy of bush hens feeding in the ruins, and they let me come within a few feet before scurrying off into the bush, not even taking wing.

The beautiful ocellated native American turkey can frequently be heard here in the early morning. . . . These magnificent birds are becoming rarer and rarer every year in Central America, and these vast, uninhabited forests of the Peten district of Guatemala are probably their last stronghold. We owe this generous bird a debt of gratitude, for he is the ancester of our domestic turkey, an unworthy descendant who has lost in flavor and aesthetic qualities more than he has gained in weight and size. They are, I fear, like the Maya themselves, unfitted to cope with modern conditions, and are consequently on the road to rapid extinction.

Curiously enough, one comes across hardly any of the larger mammals; deer, wild hog, tapir, jaguar, and puma are conspicuous by their absence, even the [illegible] and armadillo are rare, the reason probably being that during the dry season they are compelled to migrate to other regions where water is more plentiful, as the few scattered waterholes, many miles apart, are now surrounded by the huts of chicleros.

Little birds, living chiefly on pulpy fruits, require but a small amount of water, and this they can always obtain from the reservoirs between the leaves of the gigantic cacti, found in almost every tree, a source necessitate, as a rule, to animals.—Thomas Gann, in "Maya Cities."



"What do you do when you go home late and find your wife waiting up for you?"

"Wish she was in bed fast asleep."

One great difference between art exhibitions and dances is that the paintings at art exhibitions don't dance.

A bargain sale where the sweet buy and buy.

Japanese Diplomats Land

"The destinies of Canada and Japan lie together in the great Pacific Ocean," declared Hon. Iyemasa Tokugawa, K.C.V.O., first minister to represent the Emperor of Japan in Canada, when he reached the Dominion on board the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of France at Vancouver recently. With him is photographed Togo Fukuma, Japanese Consul-General. Mr. Tokugawa is the son of Prince Iyesato Tokugawa and a man of long experience in diplomacy. He was on his way to Ottawa to present his credentials to the Canadian Government from the Japanese Emperor.

Pleasure Resort Loses Argument

Deauville Must Consult Trouville Over Harbor Extension

FISHING TOWN WINS

Paris.—Deauville and these non-twin towns of mandy coast, have ended battle.

And Trouville has won.

Yet peace has not come [illegible] or without recrimination and [illegible] lerment. Each, from its own side of the Touques river, has had some hard words to say. Deauville, the "Queen of Coquette," glorified in its prosperity, its swift rise from the obscure to a great "place" where society loved to tarry awhile and hotel proprietors throve mightily. Trouville, a little jealous perhaps, would retort that it had a history when Deauville was only a sand-bar. It would recall that Rollo, the sea-king, ancestor of the great conqueror, the first of all Normans, encamped in Trouville, that it was from Trouville he threatened to hold his mass of the lances.

And history has its [illegible] reactions. Deauville anxious [illegible] and by expanding reap more of the golden harvest, found its path blocked by the ancient rights of Trouville fishermen. The limax was reached when the councillors of Trouville read that Deauville, "pearl of the flowery coast," intended to enlarge its port and in so doing infringe on the rights of Trouville.

Indignantly, the councillors of Trouville declared the whole project null and void. Had Deauville forgotten indeed that the real name of the port was not Deauville at all but Trouville-Deauville, that all bridges were common property, and that not a nail could be driven nor a plank removed without the consent of Trouville? And were not the rights of the fishermen of Trouville of greater consequence than the convenience of people who only used the sands for basking in the sun?

So it went on till an inspector came down from Paris to hear the arguments and the complaints. And in the end Deauville the Worldly, Deauville the Gay, had to pay heed to the hardy fisherfolk of Trouville.

"Walking home has preserved the happiness of many a girl."

"And yet it's bad for the soles."

The Future of Cotton

The Fortnightly Review: Valuable as are the various forms of relief which the industry has recently received, and those which it is hoped may possibly accue as the result of the impending commisison, they will not be able to restore much of Lancashire's lost trade. They should rather be regarded as helping us to retain the trade. Moreover, when we are successful in underselling the home industries of Japan, India and China in coarse goods, we should probably have high tariffs raised against us. These countries are keen to protect their own industries, even at the expense of the consumers. In short, one can hardly believe that the old-fashioned cloths which are lost, offer much prospect for the future, and probably too much attention is being devoted to the discovery of means for reviving this trade. Leaving aside, however, the question of coarse goods, the gradual reducing of costs will be very valuable. Even if we don't recover any of that which has been lost, our cotton trade remains a very large one. To say that the whole trade is doomed is ridiculous. To talk in generalities at all about the cotton trade is ridiculous. It is far too varied. There are plenty of units who have succeeded in doing well all through the bad years.

Seals Taught to Swim by Mothers, Explorer Reports

Young Afraid of Water, Roy Chapman Andrews Says Balls Fight Frequently

[illegible] Chapman Andrews, [illegible] Saturday Evening Post [illegible] the Gobi desert [illegible] the Mongolian plateau [illegible] the models of [illegible] were left [illegible] Bachelors are those seals that have not yet reached mass estate and the dignity of harems. They are the [illegible] two-year-old, [illegible] and [illegible] the only one [illegible] The [illegible] are [illegible] by [illegible].

Unfortunately, the female produces far as fine as that of the bachelor. That is what has caused much of the international trouble. Pelagic sealing—that is killing the animals out in the open sea—meant inevitable ruin to the seal herd. Russian, Japanese, British and American vessels hung about the islands beyond the three-mile limit and shot the animals when they were feeding. As many females as bachelors would be killed that way, and each dead mother meant a starving pup on land.

It took years of diplomatic negotiations to end pelagic sealing. Then a closed season was put on the islands for five years. No seals at all were killed. When the herd had begun to increase the government killed and sold a certain number of bachelors annually.

Since every bull has a harem of from five to sixty females, and about equal numbers of each sex, are born each year, killing of a certain proportion of the surplus males was a positive benefit to the herd. It stopped undue fighting, in which both females and young are frequently done to death. The old bulls do not intentionally kill their lady friends and offspring, but in the heat of combat they cant watch carefully where they step. Sometimes they sit on the babies unavoidably.

Everything on the islands now is under government supervision. The number of unattached bachelors is accurately known and the proportion that should be killed is carefully estimated. When the time comes they are rounded up, driven slowly to the killing grounds and there mercifully knocked on the head. Each skin is tagged and sold at government auctions.

Every skin must be plucked. The long, coarse outer hair is pulled, leaving only the soft under fur. This is brown and the skins must be dyed.

When a hen cackles it is laying, or lying.

Some pigeons get plucked while they're living.

Muskrat Started Earth Formation, Indians Believed

Only Water Animal to Reach Bottom as Man Floated About Ocean on Raft

John Fredson, a full blooded Alaskan Indian, brought to "The Boston Globe" office an ancient Indian account of the beginning of the earth.

"There was once, a long, long time ago, a man out on a raft on the water. There was no land anywhere—just water.

"The man drifted around for many days. He began to think to himself, 'Now I can't float here always. I've got to find some land somewhere.'

[illegible]

"All the [illegible] water [illegible] land [illegible] Master, I couldn't [illegible]

"Then the man said to the Loon: 'You must teach the [illegible] swing around your [illegible] and if you stay down [illegible] dive down and [illegible]

"So the [illegible] the muskrat and said, he said [illegible] his breath he dove down and [illegible] stayed down for [illegible] that the muskrat [illegible] drowned.

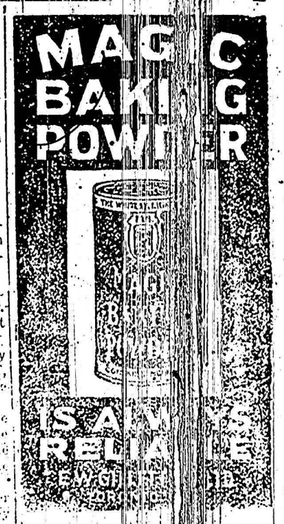
The [illegible]

[illegible]

For Foreign Missions

Houston Post Dispatch: [illegible] made a pair of cotton socks [illegible] manufactured in [illegible] last year. From all we can [illegible] they were made to order.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER



Needless Pain!

Some folks take pain for granted. They let a cold [illegible] on its course. They wait for their headaches [illegible]

If suffering from [illegible] they rely on [illegible]

Meanwhile, they suffer [illegible] Unnecessary. [illegible] Aspirin tablets [illegible] from [illegible] colds, [illegible] to be [illegible]

[illegible] through the [illegible] Aspirin [illegible] stores with [illegible]

BAYER ASPIRIN

TRADE MARK REG.

Christie's WATER ICE pleases EVERYBODY

With a cup of [illegible] —as a dessert [illegible] just by themselves

In the store or on the 'phone, [illegible]

Christie's Biscuits

The Standard of Quality Since 1853