Try Miss McFarlane's Favorite Recipe for BISCUITS

4 tempores ? Baking Por

Sift together four, baking powder and salt. Cut in the chilled shortening. Nos add the chilled liquid to make soft dough. Toss dough other a forced board and do not handle more than is necessary. Roll or put our with hands to about his inchildrens. Cut out with a foured historic cutter. Place on alightly greased pan or halfur shore and h



"For Light, Flaky **Biscuits** use Magic Baking Powder,

says Miss M. McFarlane, dietitian of St. Michael's Hospital,



"I Magic because I know it is pure, and free from harmful in-

gredients."
Miss McFarlane's opinion is based on a thorough knowledge of food chemistry, and on close study of food effects upon the body. On practical cooking experience, too.

Most dietitians in public insti-tutions, like Miss McFarlane, use Magic exclusively. Because it is always uniform, dependable, and gives consistently better baking

And Magic is the favorite of Canadian housewives. It outsells all other baking powders combined.

You'll find Magic makes all your baked foods unusually light and tender ... and gives you the same perfect results every time.

Free Cook Book-When you bake at home, the new Magic Cook Book will give you dozens of recipes for delicious baked foods. Write to Standard Brands Ltd., Fraser Avenue and Liberty Street, Toronto, Ont.



The White Cliffs

Woden made the red cliffs, the red walls of England. Round the south of Devonshire Green is the water there; and, clear the Selim house will have their chance as liquid sunlight, Blue-green as mackerel, the bays that Raleigh knew.

Thor made the black cliffs, the bat tlements of England, Climbing to Tintagel, where the white gulls wheel.

Cold are the caverns there, and sul-Booming back the grey swell that gleams like steel. ..

Balder made the white cliffs, the white shield of England, (Crowned with thyme and violet where Sussex wheat-ears fly), White as the White Ensign are the bouldered heights of Dover. Beautiful the scutcheon that they bare against the sky. Alfred Noyes, in "Collected Poems",

HER SIZE

He walked timidly into the draper's thop and inquired of the pretty as sistant: Have you anything suit ablo for a present for a young lady?"
"Certainly," was the reply; "perhaps you would like to look at some of those silk sports coats."

The young man nodded, but when

the assistant inquired the size he was baffled. He gazed about him helplessly for a minute or so, then spotting a dummy figure, a smile stole over his face. Walking up to it he encircled it with his arm.
"Yes, about this size will do," he said, happily.

If thou hast done a ninjury to an her, rather own it than defend it. One way thou gainest forgiveness, the

1.3.52 No. 3—'33

Murder at Bridge

By ANNE AUSTIN.

CHAPLER XXXIV

It was Wednesday evening, four thole days since Nita Leigh Selim whole days since Nita Leigh Selim had been murdered while she was dummy at bridge. Plainclothesmen, in pairs, dry and night suifts, still guarded the lonely house in Primrose Meadows, but Dundee had taken no interest in the actual some of the interest in the actual scene of the erime since Carraway, fingerprint expert, had reported negatively upon the secret shelf between Nita's bedroom

closet and the guest closet.

The very lack of fingerprints had of course confirmed Dunder's helief that the murderer's hand had pressible the murderer's had been the murderer's ha ed upon that swinging panel, had quested in vain for the incriminating quested in vain for the incriminating documents or letters which had been the basis of Nita's blackmail scheme, had deposited upon the shelf the gun and silencer with which the murder had been accomplished, and had later retrieved the weapon in perfect safe retrieved the weapon in perfect safe-ty. A hand loosely wrapped in a hand-kerchief. . The hand of a cunning, careful, cold-blooded murderer—or murderess. . But—who? Bonnie Dundee, brooding at his dark in the living room of his small

desk in the living room of his small apartment, reflected bitterly that he wa no nearer the answer to that question than he had been an hour

question than he had been an hour after Nita Selim's death.

"Will, my dear Watson," he addressed his caged parrol finally.

"What do you say? . . . Who killed Nita Selim?"

The parrot stirred on his perch thrust out his looked beak to nip his master's prodding finger, then dis-dainfully turned his back.

dainf: lly turned his back.

"I-don't blame you, Cap'n," Dundee chuckled. "You must be as sick of that question as I am. . . And what pity it ever had to be asked! If the murderer had not been so hasty—or so pressed for time that he really could ret wait to listen to Nita—ha could not wait to listen to Nita—he would have learned that Nita had de cided to be a very good girl, and had burned the 'papers'—all because she as genuinely in love with Ralpi Hammond. One comfort we have, my lear Watson: the murder r still does not know that Nita burned the pa-pers Friday night. Sooner or later then he believes police vigilance ha been relaxed, he'll go prowling about that house, and to Captain Strawn who doesn't take the slightest stock in my theory, will go credit for the

arrest. . . Unless—"
Dundee reached for a lelegraph
form and again-scanned the penciled nessage. Only that afternoon had i ompany for a copy of the wire by which Dexter Sprague, according to his own story, had been summoned in

"Everything jake so far but would feel safer you here. Chamber of Commerce planning bocster movie found ing and developing of Hamilton. Look ing for good director. Why not try for job as good excuse. All my love

Dundee laid the paper on his desk locked his hands behind his head, and addressed the parret again.

"As I was about to say, my dear

to nab our man-or women-unle Dexter Sprague ignores my warning and tries to carry on the blackmail scheme, which he undoubtedly knew all about and which, most probably he encouraged Nita to undertake-th friend' she had to consult, you know before she could decide to accept Lois

Dunlap's offer." The parrot interrupted with

hoarse cackle. "Have you gone over to the enemy, Cap'n?" Dundee reproved the bird. "You sound exactly like Strawn when he laughed at my interpretation of this message this afternoon. My late chief contends—and it is just possible of course, that he is right—that Nita was afraid she couldn't swing the jo

of organizing and directing Lois' Lit-Theatre, an I wanted Sprague here, both as lover and unofficial assistant But that's a pretty thin explanation don't you think? . . . But I'd feel bet ter if Strawn had taken my advice and set a dick to trail Sprague to see

with a deep sigh the troubled young special investigator reached for the "Time Table" he hat drafted from his notes made during the gristy replaying of the "death hand at

bridge," and scanned it again 5.20—Flora Miles, dummy, table 5.22—Clive Hammond arrives and

goes directly into solarium.
5.23—End of rubber at table No. 1
Players: Polly Beale, Janet Raymond ois Dunlap, Flora Miles (dummy) Polly Beale leaves living room to joi Cive Hammond in solarium.

5.24-Janet Raymond leaves room thou hast done a ninjury to and rather own it than defend it.

So a sys she went straight to front porch.

5.25—Tracey Miles parks car at curb; walks up to the house, Langs up that in clother class and this estimates.

mate) at 5.27—Miles enters living room talks with Nita, who, as dummy, has

just laid down her cards at table No 2 Players: Karen Marshall, Penny Crain Carolyn Drake.

Nita leaves living room, goes to her bedroom to make up.

5.28½—Lois Dunlap and Miles go
into dining room, Miles to make cock-

tails. 5.31-Judge Marshall enters living

ocm, interrupts bridge game.
5.33—John C. Drake enters living room, having walked from Country Club, which he says he left at 5.10 and which is only three-quarters of a mile from the Selim house.

5.36-Karen finishes playing hand, and Dexter Sprague and Janes Raymond enter from front porch, proeeding into dining room. 5.37-Penny Crain finishes scoring

and Karen leaves room to tell Nita the 5.38-Karen screams upon discoring the dead body at the dressing

Dundee laid aside the typeu shee and reached for another, the typing of which was perfect, since Penny's fin

gers had manipulated the kys. When he had telephoned to the of-fice just before five o'clock Monday afternoon, Dundee had learned tha Peter Dunlap had issued an informa call to "the crowd" for a meeting at

is home that evening. "You're going, of course?" Dundee had asked. "Then, during the discus-sion of the case, I wish you'd try to get the answers to some question which need clearing up—if you car do so without getting yourself 'indutch' with your friends. . . Fine

Got your pencil?"

And now he was re-reading the "re port" she had conscientiously written and left on his desk Tuesday morning:
"Peter, declaring he wanted to get
at the bottom of this case, presided like a judge on the bench, and asked

nearly every question you wanted the dreamed of resenting his barrage of the past if Dr. Kaplan of the Pariquestions. What a detective he would sian Faculty of Medicine has his way. make! "First, Janet admitted she did not

go directly to the front porch when she looks like the operating room of a go directly to the front porch when she looks like the operating room of a left the living room after her table finished the last rubber. Went first to the hall lavatory to comb her hair and renew her make-up. Was there alone about five minutes then went to the front north (Revised her story after temperature and which is forward. front porch (Revised her story after Trace, said he did not see her on the purch when he arrived.)
"Second: Judge Marshall said he

absorbed in our game, and went on down the hall, to hang up hat and stick. Proceeded to living rcom. "Third: John Drake told Pcter he

entered front hall and passed on to invalory to wash up. Hung up hat in guest closet. Went to living room within three minutes after reaching the bouse. "Fourth: Polly and Clive to'd Peter

they stayed together in solarium the wicle-time, stationed at froat window watching for Ralph. Had seen both Judge Marshall and Johnny Drake arrive. It occurred to Peter, too, to wonder if either Polly or Clive went to Nita's room to warn her that Ralph knew about Sprague's having slep the night before in the upstairs bed-

the fight before in the companies of the the information to Peter that Nita had not paid her rent, on the plea that she was short of funds.

"Sixth: The word 'blackmail' was ot mentioned.

"Seventh: The secret shelf in the

"And that's all except that asked me to convey to you his apol- them all going.

ogies for his rudeness Monday after- Sir James Barrie oon. Penelope Crain."

With a deep sigh Dundee laid Pen

y's report aside. "Exactly haif a dozen possible pects, and not an atom of actual evi-dence against one of them. Six—count 'em; every single one of them a pos sible victim of blackmail. Six people all of whom undoubtedly knew of the existence of the secret saelf. Six peo-ple who knew Nita was in her bedpre muo anew Mia was in her bed-ioom, either having seen her go or from hearing her powder box tinkling its damnable tune. Yes, Penny! You're right! That's all—as far as Hamilton is concerned! If Sanderson mamitton is concerned! If Sanderson won't let me go to New York—which is where the damned business started —I'll resign znd go on my own, without wasting another day here."

But Fundee did not go to New York the next morning. He was far too husy in Hamilton.

busy in Hamilton 'To be continuel

Chaucer n old man in a lodge within a park; The chamber walls depicted all around

With portraitures of huntsman hawk, and hound, And the hurt deer. He listeneth to the lark, Whose song comes with the sunshine

through the dark Of painted glass in leaden lattice He listeneth and he laugheth at Then writeth in a book like any

He is the poet of the dawn, who The Canterbury Tales, and his old

Made beautiful with song; and as hear the crowing cock, I hear the

note
Of lark and linner and from every page Rise odors of plougued field or

flowery mead. nowery meau.

-Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

"Poems." (Boston: Houghton Mif-

Surgery in the Butcher Shop

A good French housewive always has to be personally introduced to chicken, filet or fish before it may ecome a work of gastronomic The pokings, the critical sniffings, the minute examination of eyes and answer to. Everyone in the crowd more intimate organs involved in adores gruff old Peter and no one these ceremonies may be relegated to A doer as well as a dreamer, the doctor has opened a shop which

temperature and which is forever sterilized and renewed. A house wife who wants a cote d'agneau o a gigot de veau must rely entirely on her eyes. The good and bad glanced into the living room when he on her eyes. The good and bad glanced into the living room when he on her eyes. The good and bad glanced into the living room when he on her eyes. The good and bad policy saw Karen, Carolyn and me points of a poulard must be discussionable of the policy saw that the sid of loud-speakers and absorbed in our game, and went on microphones through an intervening

Summer Styles

Set in Winter Miama Beach, Fla.—The winter laboratory of summer wear—thats what designers and manufacturers call

Miami Beach. For the beaches here are a con tinual fashion show from early No-vember until May as the new styles in bathing and beach wear are intro-duced for the first time and tested for use in the north the following sum

In addition to this casual parade two elaborate fashion shows, one earrounds of local hotels, not only at tract thousands of feminine observers, but noted designers and fashion experts who come to compare and often copy the new wares.

ENERGY

"Seventh: The secret shell in the fover closet was not mentioned.
"Peter's verdict, after he got through with us that only Sprague never suffer your energies to stagned have done it—using the gun and silencer which Nita herself had stolen able falsehood. You cannot have too stagned to the falsehood. You cannot have too I have lived to know that the great secret of human happiness is this:

Holidaying In London



Here's Clara Bow and her husband, Rex Beil, as they arrived in London for a vacation in Europe, Clara recently staged a triumphant

Writes a Will In Whimsy

Leaves to Authors' Club His Joy in Industry

Now and then Sir James M. Barrie shy and retiring, is induced to make a speech, and his utterances become at once a part of the Barrie tradition Recently he appeared at a dinner of the Authors' Club in London and ther he made his will bequeathing his most precious possession—"my joy in hard work"—to the club and distributing other whimsteal bequests, among them, with pride but with misgiving," he said, H G. Wells. Here is the text of the will.

Br James M. Barrie Wills, you know, are usually dis

appointing things—especially authors wills—but I think I might give a friendly glow to the proceedings if announce that you all are so be bene-ficiary legatees. And so I move that we resolve ourselves into a family party to drop the speech and get on with the will.

In the days before the war, which I a new phrase for "Once upon a time," there died in a lunatic arylum an old man, very friendless and said to be quite insane, and so pur that when he died they could find no effects ex-cept two or three sheets of paper on which he had written his will.

He left to all parents in charge for their children all nice little words of encouragement all pet names of en dearment to be used lavishly as re quired. And to every boy and girl any where he left all the woods and th trees and the flowers and streams to play about in, and long, long days for them to be merry in, and the moo

Bequeathed to Friends

I think that some of us, the who no longer wear the rose of youth, might do worse than try and imitate the old man's fancy and, looking back see whether there are any odds ends of no financial value which we can leave to the more easily pleased of our friends.

For myself, I leave to the Authors Club the most precious possession

ever had-my joy in hard work. Hard work, more than any other woman in the world, is the one to stand up best for her man. She take notes of his little follies and peccadil los and writes them all in a black book, and she gives him a present of the book for keeps and for his rather melancholy consideration in the dark She is the prettiest thing in litera-

ture, and when you and she think yo have been working pretty well and you think you can afford to take her for a blow-cut at a restaurant you can not think how splendid she is but she looks even better in rags. I have one or two other bequests

some of them heartening and some perhaps left in malice. I leave to you all everything connected with science and machinery, including broadcast ing, though I do not believe for one noment there is any such thing.

I have a feeling that it is one those inventions of this age which we owe to Mr. H. G. Wells. He has a mil ion motors chasing me through the streets every day and they are suro get me in the end. And when they do I doubt whether there will be any "outline" of me left.

An Author as a Legacy

I hold that this age in which I no find myself will be known in history as the "Dark Days of Wells." Mr. as the "Dark Days of Wells." Mr. sible to detect the presence of these Wells is one of the great glories of diseases before they assume epidemic our calling and I bequeath him to you proportions and so prevent spreading. with pride but with misgiving. And now for the ladies. I leave to

the younger generation in this room the control of woman. We used to have it-or is that a dream? I think I will withdraw that beques

It is too much. I modify it to this extent-I leave to you young gentlemen, not the con trol of the ladies, but the breath to keep up with them. Yes, and the dauntlessness to accept all their challenges and some of their spirit to make up for that rib.

Telephone Directory Made

London Debut in 1880 on's first telep dated April, 1880. It contains the names of 446 subscribers, spread over three exchanges-A, B, and C roday there are about 400,000 sub scribers spread over 232 exchanges. In April, 1886, the great family of Smith had six telephone entries; now something like 4,000. The greater family of Macs had five, the Joneses none! Today the forme occupy nineteen columns, and the atter twenty-two! Five entries be gan with London, and one each with British, Royal, and National.

It was the City that made

telephone possible, and in 1880 nine tenths of the subscribers had E.C in their address. Few banks were on the telephone. They feared it would lead to fraud. Stockbrokers. on the contra-7, were its keenes

Only one railway is in this firs telephone book—the old London, Chatham, and Dover, now part of the Southern Railway. No Government office Lad the telephone, and rou could not have booked a seat b telephone in any London theatre called up any newspaper office, o ordered a meal at any restaurant.

SIMPLE ARITHMETIC The two chorus girls were having

ea together. "Do you know," said one, "when the manager asked me my age, I ouldn't for the life of me rememb whether I was twenty or twenty-

"What did you say?" asked her "Oh," replied the other, "I split the

difference and said nineteen. Despair doth strike as deep a fur ow in the brain as mischief or morse. Barry Cornwall.

A Blend of Distinctive Quality

GREEN TE

"Fresh from the Gardens"

What's Wrong Puzzle



There are from lifteen to twenty mistakes in each of the cartoons which will appear weekly on this page. See if you can find them and then compare with list which will be published next week

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle. would not wear evening

rap in bakery. Clerk wearing dress suit. One of the dogs has no ears. Cake is falling off top of show case Bakery does not sell vegetables. Ear ring is not fastened to ear. There is no hole in one doughnut Bakeries are not in country as One loaf of bread is not wrapped. Glass in show case not transparent,

r man's arm would show. Word "Bakery" mispelled One tree has not a trunk. Man has only half a mustache. Part of man's hair is dark. Half of man's tie is black. Part of window pane is not painted.

Magnets Detect Colds

Streptococcus germs are found in people having colds, sore throats, in-fluenza, and infantile paralysis; they all look so much alike that an exact and certain diagnosis is often

Now Dr. Rosenow of the Mayo Foundation believes he has found the way of certainty, and, incidentally perhaps, the way of prevention. The of germs to electricity. All bacteris have a negative electric charge and thus, when placed in an electric field, they always move towards the positive pole. The greater the charge the faster they move. Dr. Roseno says he has found that the electric says ne has found that the electric charge of the germs variés accord-ing to the disease with which they are associated, and that, therefore the speed with which they move to wards the positive pole varies, and ir this way germs which look the same can be distinguished from one an-

other. He believes it will become pos

EDUCATION

It has been pointed out that a undamental distinction between the educated and the uneducated mind is that the first or anyone with ever partly trained mind, tries to find out his faults and correct them. The unschooled fellow usually tries to hide his. It is clear enough which of the two will go faster and farther.

"My wife quarrels at the slightest "Lucky man. My wife loesn't need any provocation."

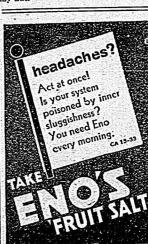
No Alternative She was very stout. A long course of slimming lessons had failed to give her that schoolgirl figure. One day she went into 2 second

hand clothes shop.

"Do you let out costumes?" she asked the assistant.

The girl eyed her somewhat curl ously, and replied: "Well, we don't as a rule, madam, but I'm afraid wi should have to do so in your case."

"Aren't you the thought-reader whi vas entertaining the company couple of hours ago by finding needle and other small objects they had hid den?" "Yes." "Well, what has kep you here so long?" "I'm looking fol my hat."





Throw OFF That

ne men and women fight colds all winter long. Others enjoy the protection of Aspirin. A tablet in time, and the first symptoms of a cold get no further. If a cold has caught you unaware, keep on with Aspirin until the cold is gone. Aspirin can't harm you. It does not depress the heart. If your throat is sore, dissolve several tablets in water and gargle. You will get instant relief. There's danger in a cold that hangs on for days. To say nothing of the pain and discomfort Aspirin might have spared you! All druggists; with proven directions for colds, headaches, neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism.

ASPIRIN

