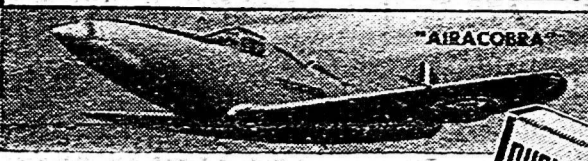


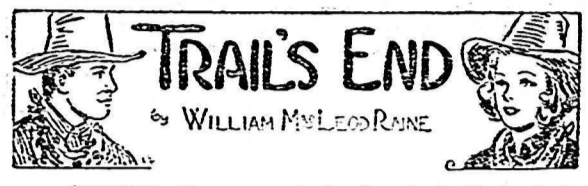
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## DURHAM CORN STARCH



### CHAPTER 19

The eyes in the ugly flat-faced face of the foreman watched Kennedy jealously. He guessed what the magnet was that had drawn the man back to the Tin-cup Creek country. The pretty face and engaging ways of Betty Overstreet had lured him. Jud had coveted the girl himself, and at a dance on Hardscrabble Creek had been publicly snubbed by her.

"If you think I was tipping him off anything, you're wrong," Pesky blurted.

"A man can't work for the Hat T and serve two masters," Mosely told the puncher. "You're through. Here's your check. One thing I won't stand is a two-timer."

"Don't want more than one of 'em around, I reckon," the crooked man flung at his employer resentfully, and was shocked at his own audacity. "Suits me fine. I can get another job. The Hat T ain't the only ranch on earth."

The narrowed eyes of Mosely flashed venom. "For two cents I would thrash you within an inch of your life, you fool. If I wouldn't soil my hands doing it. Get out of here. Don't ever let me see your face again."

the door jamb, his hands in his pockets. "Quite a massacre, Jud. You never gave him a chance for his white ally."

"You wouldn't care if I did kill him, except for being scared folks would criticize you," Prentiss said suddenly, his big fists still clenched, his chest heaving from violent exertion.

"Don't do it on my ranch."

Get Out of Here

Kennedy opened his eyes and sat up painfully. His swollen and distorted face looked as if it had been pounded with a hammer.

"Roll up your war bag and get out of here," Mosely ordered. "And don't stay in Bianco. Keep going."

The cowboy had taken a terrible beating, but he was no coward. "I'll stay in Bianco long as I like," he answered sullenly, getting to his feet with difficulty. "This is a free country."

The hairy fists of the foreman tightened. "If you haven't had enough, there's more where that came from," he threatened.

"I've had enough—right now," Kennedy replied, standing his ground. "But this thing ain't ended."

"Fine," Prentiss gloated. "We'll finish it now."

"That will do, Jud," the Hat T owner said crisply. "We'll keep in mind that he is threatening us. Tough men of his sort who look for trouble usually get it. Be off this place in half an hour, Kennedy, and keep traveling till you are out of this part of the country. We don't want men of your stripe here."

The cowpuncher went to the bunkhouse, his aching body and face paining him every foot of the way. He took the .45 from his roll and pushed it down between his shirt and trousers. This was no time to use it, but he did not intend to be caught again in a position where he could not defend himself.

Kennedy backed to the door. "I'm on my way, and glad to go," he said. "There ain't a man on the place don't despise you—and you lousy foreman too."

He vanished from the entrance, but Jud Prentiss was on his feet in an instant. It was amazing how swiftly a man so big and awkward could cover the ground. He was on Pesky before the man had reached the porch steps.

Didn't Have a Chance

All the bilious rage banked in the foreman during the past few minutes boiled up in him. His fury at Mosely, his jealousy, his anger at Kennedy for having been present at his humiliation, all worked together to welcome an outlet of violent action.

As Pesky turned, Jud's hairy fist lashed out and caught the cowboy on the jaw. Kennedy was catapulted from the porch, and before he could scramble up Prentiss landed on his body with both feet. Pesky rolled away and reached his knees, only to be hammered down again.

Bruised and bleeding, he managed to get to his feet, but could put up no defense. His legs were buckling beneath him as he staggered back. The world had turned foggy for him, and it tilted wildly. He tried to get into a crouch and was driven away by heavy swinging blows. Arms dropped and torso sagged. Prentiss sent home a pilderiver right and Pesky collapsed. He went down and out.

Jud clenched his teeth and moved toward him.

"That will be enough, unless you want to kill him," Mosely said callously. He was leaning against

A Caller For Silcott

A man with a face almost as raw as a pounded stake walked into the office of the "Sentinel" and asked Anne where he could find Jim Silcott. The young woman did not answer at once. She was a little careful about directing men to Jim until she had looked them over.

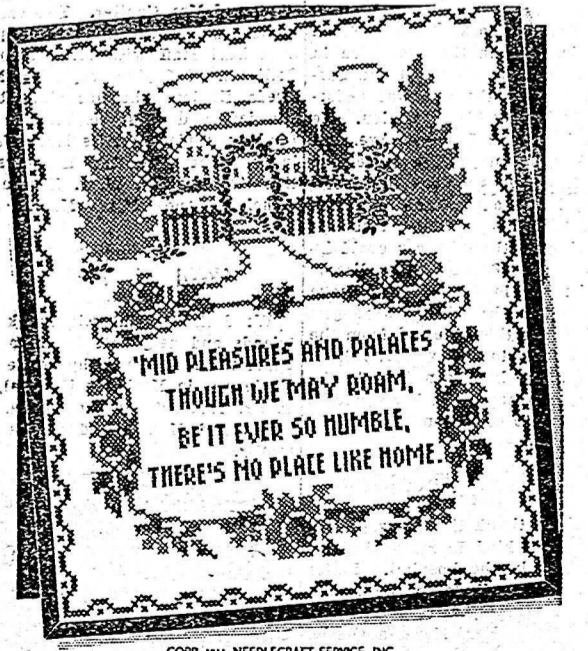
"Do you want to see him on business?" she asked.

"On his business," the man answered.

Anne had never seen such a battered face. There were a dozen cuts, one eye was almost entirely closed and both of them were surrounded by green and yellow discolorations. Swollen knobs jutted out from cheeks and forehead like mountains on a contour map.

"You have been hurt," Anne said, with intent to get more light on the object of his call.

## ADD CHARM TO HOME WITH LAURA WHEELER CROSS STITCH SAMPLER



CROSS STITCH SAMPLER PATTERN 2925

How appropriate is this gay sampler for every home! And it's quickly embroidered, too! Pattern 2925 contains a transfer pattern of a sampler 12 x 14 inches; a color chart and key; materials required; illustrations of stitches.

Send twenty cents in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Wilson Needlecraft Dept., Room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

"Kindness of Jud Prentiss and Russ Mosely," he replied grimly. "Oh! Have you come to get something put in the paper about it?"

"Cripes, no!" the man exploded. "I want to see Silcott personally, like I said. Is he here—or not?"

"Yes, he's here." Anne raised her voice. "Some one to see you, Mr. Silcott."

Jim came to the front of the building. He had to look at Kennedy twice before he recognized him. "Lo, Pesky," he said. "Was it a bear or a buzz saw?"

Difference of Opinion

"It was Jud Prentiss, egged on by his boss. He beat me up plenty with his fists, but most of the damage he did with his boots."

"He must have been a little annoyed at you," the editor said dryly.

"Yep. Russ gave him what for right before me, and he didn't like that. When I told him he was as lousy as Russ himself, he jumped me. I was not expecting him so quick the first time he knocked me down, but he would have cleaned up on me anyhow so it doesn't matter much."

"He kicked you when you were down?"

"That's the general idea. He caved in two of my ribs. Doc Head has got me strapped up."

"I reckon you and the Hat T had a little difference of opinion before hostilities started."

"Russ accused me of double-crossing him and gave me my time."

"What have you been up to, Pesky?"

(Continued next week)

## Stocking Crisis Not Important

"Full-fashioned cotton hose that are sheer, stylish and well-fitting" says the office of Emergency Management in the United States, "are ready as substitutes for silk or nylon stockings. The designs range in variety and weight from cobweb mesh for dress wear to plain knits for everyday use. They call for combed, gassed and mercerized yarns spun of long staple American cotton. Practically all can be woven on the same machines now manufacturing silk and synthetic hose."

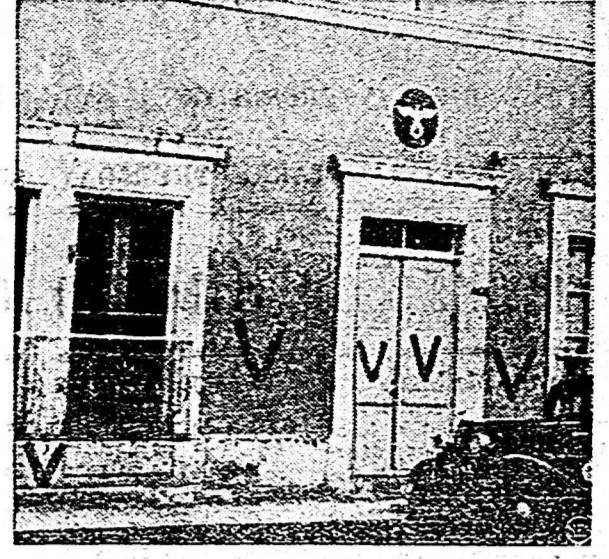
## A Vindication Of Gen. Wavell

General Wavell's Appointment in India a Promotion, Says The St. Thomas Times-Journal

British and Russian pressure on Iran to investigate why so many German "tourists" and "businessmen" have taken a sudden fancy to visit that country, and advising Iran to get rid of the surplus silk closely linked with the job of Commander-in-Chief in India which was recently placed in the hands of General Sir Archibald Wavell. The government of Iran must surely know from recent history that wherever there is an influx of Germans they are up to no good; they are not there as friends.

There was a tendency to believe that when General Wavell was relieved of the North Africa command and sent to India after the Germans took the job of recapturing Libya out of Italian hands, it was an expression of displeasure on the part of the British government; an indication that they felt he had badly failed. That is far from the case. In the first place, General Wavell was unable to proceed to Tripoli because he was ordered to detach 50,000 men to help the Greeks, then many more to fight the Battle of Crete. Sir Archibald had, in fact, shown such ability that they put him in charge of one of the most vital links in the Empire. Even at that time, the British government had strong grounds for believing that Germany intended to attack Russia and warned Stalin but he would not listen. If Russia were defeated, the way would be open for Germany, operating from the north, and for Japan operating from the south through Thailand, to invade India by means of a nutcracker movement. Part of Russia borders India, but the easier route to get at India would be through Iran. It is to pave the way by fifth columnism and other means that there are so many German agents in Iran today. That is why Britain and Russia have again brought the subject up with the Iranian authorities. Defeat of Russia would put Germany in position to force herself on Iran, Afghanistan and Turkey for "facilities" and to foment anti-British movements as was done recently in Iraq. That is what those agents are there for. This is another reason why Bri-

## MEXICANS BRAND NAZI CONSULATES



Bold Victory V's on front of German consulate in Chihuahua City, Mexico, show temper of citizens toward Hitler as Mexican government ordered closing of all Nazi consulates by Sept. 1. Note German eagle, with small swastika above door.

tain has a vital interest in helping the Russians against Germany. Defeat of the Soviets would, unless the "scorched earth" policy was 100 per cent successful, which is too much to expect, give Germany much-needed food, raw materials and industrial resources, besides putting her in position to open an India front in concert with Japan which is waiting to see what will happen.

It is to meet such a possibility that the capable Wavell has been sent to India. His command would not only embrace India, but Burma and all Southern Asia from the Bay of Bengal to the Mediterranean coast of Asia Minor.

General Wavell was pro-noted; not demoted.

## U. S. Chickens Doing Utmost

The hens of the United States are going all out for England in a big way.

With patriotic but pardonable pride, government poultry experts announced recently the feathered flocks of farmers were breaking production records for both eggs and chicks.

Reporting that a "total of about 1,000,000,000 chickens" was being raised this year, the Department of Agriculture said this would exceed all past records, "adding that one of the causes of this production jump was the demand for more poultry and eggs to meet the needs of actively employed people and the populations of the battling democracies."

Although enormous shipments of eggs are going to Great Britain under the war-aid program, the department reported hens had met production demands by establishing egg laying records for July, latest checkup period. This showed a four per cent gain over egg production a year ago, although the average number of layers was up less than one per cent.

## Sweet Lavender Muniton Source

One of the street "cries of London," called in a sing-song voice, is "Who'll buy my sweet lavender," by women peddlers, but no longer will it be heard again until after the war at least. Lavender—and lace—are associated with love, but lavender has other uses. The oils distilled from this pretty mauve-colored shrub make delicate perfumes, soaps and powders; twigs have imparted the aroma of lavender to countless numbers of bridal dainties and boudoir pretties stowed away in a drawer.

Lavender is also the source of medicines—and munitions. The British Government needs all the lavender oil it can get to help make supplies and materials of war to blast Hitlerism from the earth. So the oldest firm of lavender distillers in the world has switched from romance to war.

## Will Plant Trees In Bombed Areas

While British architects are concerned with plans for topographical reconstructions on the sites devastated by Nazi bombs, arborists are planning to replace the trees demolished by the same cause. A million shilling planting fund has been started and a society known as Men of the Trees organized under the auspices of well-known horticulturists. Already a pretty booklet has been issued to farmers urging them to set out seedlings of shade trees in anticipation.

The futile destruction of war proclaims the urgent necessity for world co-operation in the matter of conserving and replenishing the rapidly dwindling forests of the world, the society states.

It points out that the work of reforestation "while removing the scars of war, will provide a task so great and of so absorbing an interest that political and national interests will unite in working for this common ideal."

## Her Majesty's Gracious Speech

Queen Elizabeth's message to American women was so happily phrased that it could not fail to stir an emotional response in all who heard it. As became an heirless of Scottish tradition she did not fail to make an appropriate reference to Holy Writ. The parable of the Good Samaritan admirably served her purpose. "It gives us strength," she said to the women of America, "to know that you have not been content to pass us by on the other side. To us, in the time of our tribulation, you have surely shown that compassion which has been for two thousand years the mark of the good neighbor." She looked forward to a day when the women of both lands would go forward, hand in hand, to a better world for their children.

It is said that the Queen wrote her own speech without consulting anybody except her two secretaries. This was just as well. This was women's business; it required no clumsy hand from the Cabinet to carry it forward. Her Majesty evidently needs no politician to tell her what, in such matters, is diplomatic. Her brief address was as tactful as it was gracious.

## July in London Is Quietest Month

The month of July, with only one air raid alert, was the quietest London has experienced since German attacks on the capital began last August. In the three months since May 1, London has had only 29 alerts, and a number of those have been bomb-free.

## HE "WOULD"



"At the crucial moment of this manoeuvre . . . he says 'Pass the sugar!'"

## TABLE TALKS By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

### Requests

For some time requests have been accumulating so this week I am going to give them to you with the hope that they may be of use and practical to all my readers.

- Whole Wheat Waffles
  - ½ cup whole wheat flour
  - ½ cup sifted white flour (pastry)
  - ½ teaspoon salt
  - 3 teaspoons baking powder
  - 3 egg yolks
  - 3 egg whites stiffly beaten
  - ½ cup milk
  - ½ cup cream
  - 4 tablespoons melted butter.
- Twice sift together pastry flour, salt and baking powder. Then mix thoroughly with the whole wheat flour. Beat egg yolks well, mix with the milk and add to the dry ingredients. After mixing thoroughly, add the melted butter. Mix again and fold in egg whites stiffly beaten. Bake in hot waffle iron which has been greased with olive oil.

- Maple Syrup Sauce
  - Of course plain maple syrup served with well-buttered waffles is always a relish but for variety here is your requested sauce.
  - ½ cup maple syrup
  - 1½ cups brown sugar
  - ½ cup water
  - 4 tablespoons butter
  - 1 teaspoon vanilla
  - 6 tablespoons heavy cream.
- Boil first four ingredients and sauce in a heavy syrup. Cool. Add vanilla and cream.

- Whipped Cream Sauce
- Another very palatable sauce is the following:
- Whip cream and to 1 cupful add 1 tablespoon grated maple sugar.

- Feather Whipped Cream Cake
- 1 cup of whipping cream
- 3 egg whites
- ½ cup syrup from canned pineapple
- 1 cup fruit sugar
- ¼ teaspoon salt
- 3 teaspoons baking powder
- 2 cups cake flour

- Beat cream and egg whites together until stiff. Add the pineapple syrup. Sift together the dry ingredients. Add to whipped cream mixture and mix thoroughly. Bake in two layers in a moderate oven.

- Pineapple Icing
- 1 egg white beaten stiffly
- 2 cups sifted icing sugar
- ½ cup drained crushed pineapple
- 1 tablespoon orange juice.

- Beat well until the right consistency to spread. There is a difference in sugars, so, if thin, add more icing sugar.

- Feather Rolls
- Soften 1 yeast cake in 1 cup lukewarm water. Beat in one cup flour and let rise for 1 hour. Scald ½ cup shortening and 1 teaspoon salt with ½ cups boiling water. Cool to lukewarm. Add the yeast mixture. Mix to a stiff dough with flour mixture. Let rise until light.

- Brush with milk and bake in hot oven for 20 minutes.
- Tuna Short Cake
- 1 can tuna
- 1 cup canned peas
- 2 chopped hard boiled eggs
- Salt and pepper to taste
- 2 cups white sauce
- 2 cups flour
- 4 tablespoons shortening
- 4 tablespoons baking powder
- ½ teaspoon salt
- ½ cup rich milk.

- Mix flour, baking powder, salt and milk as for biscuits. Roll into layers in ordinary short cake manner. Then combine tuna, seasonings and white sauce. Add the chopped eggs and peas. Split short cake while hot. Place mixture between and on top. Individual biscuits may be made if you wish. Serve with tomato catsup.

Miss Chambers welcomes personal letters from interested readers. She is pleased to receive suggestions on topics for her column, and is even ready to listen to your "pet peeves." Requests for recipes or special menus are in order. Address your letters to "Miss Sadie B. Chambers, 75 West Adelaide Street, Toronto." Send stamped, self-addressed envelope if you wish a reply.

## U.S. Women May Be Ferry Pilots

United States Army Air Force officials are reported giving serious consideration to the use of experienced women pilots in the Army's Airplane Ferry Command for flight work somewhat similar to that which women handle for the Royal Air Force in Britain.

While no decision has been made, it was learned that the plan contemplated would assign women pilots to ferrying training planes from factories to training centres—a task which now occupies the time of regular army fliers who would otherwise be engaged in combat training.

## She Might Vote In Spare Time

A Dutchman was recently expatiating on the folly of giving women the vote. He declared that in Holland there was greater efficiency among the female sex where they did not possess that doubtful privilege. He pointed to the fact that the Dutch woman sits with one foot on the spinning wheel or churn and with the other she rocks the cradle containing twins, with her hands she knits socks for her husband, while on her knee rests a book from which she is improving her mind by study. And all the while she sits on a cheese, pressing it for market.

## A Warning By Roosevelt

Fulllest Effort by United States and Canada Necessary To Win War

With that sense of the dramatic which never failed him, President Roosevelt seized the opportunity, at his weekly press conference—the first since his return from his conference at sea with Mr. Churchill—to stress the fact that in his opinion it is imperative for his countrymen to realize they face a major struggle if the war is to be won, and to warn them that they are lacking in a full realization that the war cannot be won except by hard, tough fighting.

President Roosevelt chose a remarkably effective method to drive home his point by reading an excerpt from Carl Sandburg's "Abraham Lincoln, The War Years," in which Mr. Sandburg quoted President Lincoln's reply to a delegation of women led by Mrs. Mary A. Livermore of Chicago in 1862, as follows:

LINCOLN QUOTED

"I have no word of encouragement to give. The military situation is far from bright; and the country knows it as well as I do. . . . The fact is, the people have not yet made up their minds that we are at war with the South. They have not buckled down to the determination to fight this war through; for they have got the idea into their heads that we are going to get out of this fix somehow by strategy. That's the word—strategy! General McLean thinks he is going to whip the rebels by strategy; and the Army has got the same notion. They have no idea that the war is to be carried on and put through by hard, tough fighting, that it will hurt somebody; and no headway is going to be made while this delusion lasts."

DANGER VERY REAL

President Roosevelt, in reply to various questions submitted by the newspaper men, declared in unequivocal words that he thought many people in the United States had not awakened to the danger to that country and that people all over the world had not realized the world danger.

Mr. Roosevelt followed this up with an emphatic statement that the primary result of his meeting with Mr. Churchill had been a better meeting of minds on the fight the democracies are putting up. He warned that the war might continue through 1943. His words may well be taken to heart beyond the confines of the United States. There are in certain parts of this Dominion, for instance, people whose lackadaisical attitude justifies the assumption that they have not yet realized that Canada is engaged in fighting the most terrible war of all recorded history, and that the fullest effort of which everyone is capable is essential if victory is to be won. That is the essence of Mr. Roosevelt's statement, both implied and direct.

## Relief Rolls Drop In Ontario Towns

The lowest figure for relief payments since they were put on an organized basis, was reached in June when relief rolls in the 40 municipalities which make up 80 per cent of Ontario's total relief burden were reduced to a point where recipients represented only 1.8 per cent of the total population of these centres.

The number on relief had been reduced in the 40 towns by 70.4 per cent from June, 1940. Only 10 had 2 per cent or more on relief. All of these, with the exception of Toronto, it was explained are municipalities of 9,000 or under.

## Must Not Tempt

Tea rooms in Vichy, France were ordered to remove sandwiches and other tid-bits from their display windows.

Police officials explained such displays made people hungry.

## Tie up to Ogden's!



Old timers, who have tied up to Ogden's for a quarter of a century, know that you're always "sittin' purty" when you're rolling your own with their favourite tobacco. For Ogden's isn't "just another fine cut." It's a distinctive blend of choicer, ripper tobaccos. So it's smoother, milder, tastier. Try it once and you, too, will tie up to Ogden's from then on. . . .

Only the best cigarette papers— "Vogue" or "Chantecor"— are good enough for Ogden's.

## OGDEN'S FINE CUT

Pipe Smokers! Ask for Ogden's Cut Plug