Blended for Quality

"SALADA" TEA

TREASURE OF THE SEA

By George E. Walsh

CHAPTER XIV. The schooner rides out the storm. They make plans to rig up a small sail, or that failing, to build a raft and escape before Tucu can return and capture them.

CHAPTER XV

When morning dawned they crept on deck, wan, pale and exhausted, but happy. A quick glance around the horizon revealed the presence of no ship. The lugger had disappeared.

"I hope she went down in the storm," murmured Rose, smiling wickedly.

"No such luck, I'm afraid. Trust old Tucu to save his skin. But if he doesn't return I won't kick."

"He will," replied Rose with conviction. "He'll come back to finish the schooner."

"Then we must get away. How long"—glancing at the top of the forward mast—"would it take to rig up a sail?"

She smiled and shook her head. "We couldn't do it in a month just by ourselves."

She surveyed the wreckage aloft with critical eyes. "If we could get up a jib," she mused, "just enough canvas to steer by, we might lay our course for land, if we knew which way it was."

Rose was quiet, staring across the heaving surface of the ocean. "What is it?" he inquired, advancing to her side."What do you see?"

"I don't know," she replied slowly. "It looks like a cloud on the horizon or—or—"

"—land?" he interrupted eagerly.

"It might be. I don't know. Things are so deceptive at sea."

* * *

They continued to gaze in the direction of the object faintly outlined above the horizon.

"We'll believe it's land," he said finally, "and when we get a sail rigged up we'll steer for it."

"If Father was only in his right mind," she murmured, "he could tell whether it was land or—"

"How is he now?" asked Dick, when she paused.

"He slept peacefully all night. I'd didn't wonder if he recovered, and was better than ever. It may be that blow on his head will—will—"

"I hope so," he smiled, following her train of thought, "but we'd better not put too much trust in miracles. If he recovers his senses, it will be a miracle, won't it? Perhaps then," he added, his eyes twinkling, "he can tell us where he hid that treasure."

She turned slowly toward him. "You don't believe there was any treasure?" she asked seriously.

He laughed pleasantly. "Do you?"

"Yes," she admitted after a long pause. "It's real, and it's aboard the Betty."

* * *

Dick was too surprised to speak for a time, and stared with incredulous eyes at her. He drew a deep breath finally and said:

"Then your father's babbling wasn't all moonshine? He knew where it was hidden, but was sane enough not to show Tucu?"

"No," slowly, "he didn't know where it was. I did it when he lost his mind. I thought it would be safer."

Dick stared in dumb admiration. "And you bluffed Tucu . Made him believe no one knew where it was except your father?? I never dreamed you knew. You deceived me, too."

"I never said I didn't know where it was," she added, "neither to you nor to Tucu."

"No, that's a fact, you didn't."

They stood by the port rail, watching the sunlight dancing on the waves. Dick glanced down at the head so close to his and felt once more the passion of love surging up within him. He turned away abruptly; but she put out a small hand to detain him.

* * *

"Don't you want to know where it is, and what it is?" she asked in an injured voice.

"Why—if you want to tell me," he stammered. "But why should you? It's not mine. I have nothing to do with it."

"Yes, it belongs partly to you," she replied quickly. "You helped save it, and it we reach land you must have your share."

He shook his head slowly. "I could never do that. It would be like accepting payment for—for—doing your duty. You saved my life when that ugly Carib fought me. You knew I couldn't overcome him. I was too far spent. He'd have killed me in the end, if you hadn't shot him!.

"And then killed me—or worse," she murmured, shuddering. "Wasn't it protecting myself in shooting him?"

"I suppose so, but—"

When he stopped she looked at him with twinkling eyes, full of amusement. "Haven't you any curiosity?" she asked finally. "Don't you want to know what the treasure is, and how we got it? Or are you afraid that will look like accepting payment?"

* * *

He broke in with a laugh. "I'm dying with curiosity. What is this treasure, and where'd you get it?"

She did not immediately answer, but kept him waiting, smiling provokingly into his face. "It's a rather long story," she began finally, "we found it on a wrecked submarine."

"A submarine!" he echoed in bewilderment.

She nodded, and continued: "Yes, the must have been wrecked ages and ages ago, probably during the World War, and was actually buried deep in the sand. You see, she'd been washed up from the bottom of the sea, and got wedged between two saw-toothed rocks where the sand piled over her until she was almost invisible."

"Where was this?" interrupted Dick.

"On one of the small islands in the Caribbean, so small that it hasn't any name—Father didn't know it anyway. We'd stopped there to make some repairs, and Father and I rowed ashore to get some gulls' eggs on the beach. When we crossed to the other side of the island we stumbled upon the buried submarine."

* * *

She shivered and drew her jacket closer.

"We found the men aboard," she added, "officers and crew, or Father did. I didn't go in her. It was too horrible. She must have been washed up from the bottom in a storm, and years later, cast upon the island and got wedged between the rocks. Then the sand nearly buried her from sight. Nothing but the top of the conning tower was visible when we discovered her."

She once more drew her jacket around her, as if cold. Dick noticed she frowned and glanced across the sea as if anxious to blot out of memory all impressions of the adventure.

"She was an outlaw submarine," she went on finally, in a hard little voice, "and she'd been robbing her victims before sending them to the bottom. There was enough prize money aboard to make all the crew satisfied—stolen money, you know. They were pirates, this crew were, for there was the evidence. There were rings and jewels, too. We searched for the submarine's papers, thinking perhaps we might find a clue to the ships from which the loot was taken, so that it could be restored to the owners. But the log couldn't be found, and there was nothing to identify the ships that had been sunk. Father wanted to bring everything of value away, but I couldn't do it. I wouldn't let him touch the blood-stained ones. We left them there with the skeletons of the robbers. Maybe others will find them some day. I don't want them. I never want to see the island again!"

(To be continued)

The Ambassador Wiped the Dishes

Hosts on Iowa Farm Found Lord Inverchapel a Very Human Being

Under the single condition that his visit be kept a secret until he was back in Washington, Lord Inverchapel, spent two days recently at the home of one of his new American friends, relates the New York Times. His host was Roger Newburn, 21 years old, who, while attending a 4-H Club encampment in Washington, met the British Ambassador. In a bantering exchange, when the Ambassador questioned some of Roger's boasts about Iowa ,the farm boy invited the British nobleman to come and see for himself.

* * *

Subsequently, with such precautions as were necessary to elude reporters and photographers, Lord Inverchapel slipped away from a formal appearance in Chicago and went to the Newburn farm near Woolstock. He ate the hearty meals always provided on a well run farm, saw a combine and a corn picker in operation for the first time, talked with the Newburn's neighbors—"to learn what they were thinking" — and especially enjoyed Mrs. Newburn's cottage cheese and the home-grown strawberries and cherries from the farm's frozen food locker. The Newburn's, a little concerned at first over how to entertain such a dignitary, found him a very human being who insisted on wiping the dishes. He won an accolade from his hostess: "He put a polish on the glasses as nicely as anyone could."

* * *

In these days of international uneasiness, the British Ambassador will be called upon to devote many days in important conferences and functions to strengthening the understanding between his country and the United States. He will enter them better prepared because of the time he visited Iowa and wiped dishes.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

1. Is it all right for employees to send cards or gifts to their employer on holidays and anniversaries?

2. When golf, tennis, motoring, and such sports are intended by the hostess, on a week-end party, should she mention these things in her invitations?

3. Is it customary, following a church christening, for the father to give a fee to the clergyman?

4. When one is applying for a position, should one offer to shake hands with the prospective employer, either when arriving or departing?

5. Should the guests at a dinner be introduced before the dinner or afterwards?

6. What should a man call his wife when introducing her to his social acquaintances?

Answers

1. This is often done, but it is really better to keep business relations entirely separate from things personal. 2. Yes, so that the guests may come prepared. 3. Yes, and also to the sexton. 4. No; it is the employer's place to offer to shake hands. 5. Before the dinner, never afterwards. 6. "My wife."

Old Fur Pieces Remade At Home

In many households there is an old fur piece or coat that is so badly worn as to be more like leather than fur. It is generally conceded that fur is something to be touched only by a professional craftsman, but actually fur can be cleaned, dyed, cut stitched and glazed by the layman with tools found about the house, says the Christian Science Monitor. Small pieces of good quality fur can be washed in warm suds. Hair dye may be bought at drug and department stores. By using a razor and cutting from the skin side, old fur cuffs and collars can be easily fashioned into bedroom slippers, ear muffs and warm mittens.

Food Council Reports On Sugar Supply

The international sugar shortage will be less in 1947, with 20,000,000 tons available to the world market, D. A. Fitzgerald, secretary-general of the International Emergency Food Council, told the United Nation's Economic and Financial Committee.

"This will be a 10 per cent increase over 1946's total," Fitzgerald said, "but it will still be 10 or 15 per cent below the pre-war level."

Despite this, Fitzgerald said that his organization at last "saw a hope of reasonable distribution."

He warned, however, that cereals, such as wheat, rye and rice still were scarce with a 210,000,000 ton gap between world supply and demand.

NOW IT'S NO CHORE AT ALL

Picking chickens is a tiresome but necessary chore for any poultry farmer, but was doubly so for Ford Bush, of Darrsville, Ohio, who lost an arm in an accident. But with the mechanical picker he's shown operating, above, he does better than ever, finding the machine's 100 rubber fingers do a better job than he did with an.

How Can I?

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I make a good luncheon dish out of leftover fish?

A. Place the leftover fish in the casserole with a mound of strained cooked spinach. Cover with white sauce and cheese, and put in the oven to bake.

Q. How can I remove grit from the eye?

A. By applying a drop of castor oil. Or, bathe it well with warm with hazel or pure olive oil.

Q. How can I remove scorched spots from cloth?

A. Wet the spots with water and cover with borax or cornstarch, rubbing it in well. Let it dry before removing it.

Q. How can I remove a broken cork that has fallen inside a bottle?

A. Pour enough ammonia into the bottle to float the cork and put it away for a few days. The ammonia will eat enough of the cork to permit its easy removal.

Q. How can I make all the molasses come out of the measuring cup?

A. Grease the cup lightly before measuring molasses, or dip it full of flour, then empty it; this enables every drop of molasses to come out of the cup.

Q. How can I clean white serge?

A. Do not use soap to clean white serge. Use a decoction of soapwort roots. This keeps the goods soft.

4805
SIZES
34-48

This slim, trim 2-piecer comes and goes everywhere, effectively. Pattern 4805 has cone, wonders with scallops and cut-away bipline and skirt panels for slenderizing charm.

This pattern, easy to use, simple to sew, is tested for fit. Includes complete illustrated instructions.

Pattern 4805 comes in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48. Size 36 takes 3¾ yards 54-inch fabric.

Send TWENTY CENTS (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to room 481, 570 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. Print plainly SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.

A New Industry: Earthworm Farms

Exhibit in New York Shows How 'Nature's Plowmen' Aid Plant Life

A little pink stranger nestled confidingly in his bosh beside the gay sweaters, tooled leathers, new washing machines, hammered silver and treated furs at the Women's International Exposition in New York.

He was the earthworm, hitherto neglected and scorned denizen of the topsoil. And, chaperoned by Miss Bernice Warner of Worthington, Ohio, he now has taken his place beside the loom as an up-and-coming industry for women.

Miss Warner was off somewhere explaining the benefits of earthworm farms when a reporter approached her booth, but Mrs. Scott Krouse, another fervent earthworm fan, took over and discussed the habits of the little guys.

As Old As Creation

"Earthworms," she said, "are as old as creation, as old as the stories of the Valley of the Nile. They are Nature's own little plowmen. They aerate the soil as cultivators, and incidentally, it was astonishing how like the lion the alligator sounded — asked the expert who was helping in the broadcast whether he could identify a noise, admittedly greatly magnified, which resembled something between the crunch of leaves and the ripple of water. The clue was that the noise was made by a creature known to nature, and the answer, given after both experts and listeners had time to think of the more horrific of beasts and their grisly work of killing and eating was as once ingenious and unsatisfactory. It was a moth gnawing a dinner-jacket."

When the "whole armour of God" has been put on and the "sword of the spirit" has been firmly grasped, there is one thing still needed if we are to win this conflict with the Devil and his hosts; that is prayer.

We must pray "always" on all occasions. We must pray "with all prayer and supplication". We must pray "in the spirit". It is the prayer which the Holy Spirit prompts and teaches that God the Father hears.

The Nastiest Noise Known to Nature

Some little time ago the BBC in broadcasting animal noises from the Zoo — and incidentally, it was astonishing how like the lion the alligator sounded — asked the expert who was helping in the broadcast whether he could identify a noise, admittedly greatly magnified, which resembled something between the crunch of leaves and the ripple of water. The clue was that the noise was made by a creature known to nature, and the answer, given after both experts and listeners had time to think of the more horrific of beasts and their grisly work of killing and eating was as once ingenious and unsatisfactory. It was "a moth gnawing a dinner-jacket."

Self-Discipline

An appeal to parents to permit their children to take life's little knocks in order to develop self-discipline and adjust their behavior to social standards, is made by the Department of National Health and Welfare, Ottawa. Learning the hard way has advantages," the department states. "A pampered child has little opportunity to learn to shape life's problems in the school of hard knocks, through trial and error. Only through personal experience can we learn to conform to the standards of conduct which living demands."

Sunday School Lesson

A Letter On Christian Living
Acts 19: 23-30; Ephesians 6: 13-18.
Golden Text.—Finally, be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of his might.—Ephesians 6: 10.

Rice in Ephesus

In consequence of Paul's ministry the business of idol-making in Ephesus was on the decline. The waning market for silver shrines of Diana was first felt by the silversmiths of the city, and they determined to get Paul out of the way.

The crowd, in an outburst of fury, rushed into the streets and crowded into the great amphitheatre, intent on crushing out Ephesian Christianity and its apostle. Finally the crowd was quieted and dispersed without striking the blow intended for Paul.

Call to Arms

Conflict is faced in the call to arms. (1) There is the call to strength. Be strengthened and become powerful in the Lord. We must have strength from Him in order to be strong in Him.

(2) There is the call to steadfastness. Stand firm against the subtle, deceiving schemes of Satan. Such steadfastness is possible only to those who have put on the whole armour of God.

(3) There is the call to conflict. Christian warfare is personal and perpetual against unseen forces of evil.

(4) There is the call to victory. In a conflict naturally so unequal, how can we possibly win? Put on the whole armour of God," says Paul with emphasis.

Prayer Always Answers

Gift For Queen: Two Dozen Eggs In Plastic Jackets

Two dozen eggs — plastic jackets have been delivered to Balmoral Castle for the King and Queen, says The London Daily Mail.

They were brought over from America in an air liner by 22-year-old Miss Constance Liddicoat, who won a free trip to Britain given by an American plastic firm.

Miss Liddicoat said: "I was instructed to send the eggs on to the King and Queen at Balmoral as soon as I arrived. The eggs will keep for nine months. They're unbreakable, and all you have to do is peel off the plastic covering."

SUCCESS FOR A PARTY is assured by serving Maxwell House. This supremely rich coffee delights guests because its blend contains all the stimulating goodness of choice Latin-American coffees.

Instantine quickly relieves COLD DISCOMFORT
12 TABLETS 25¢

On the Road

There is a large army of outdoor men who are interested in Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Riding on trains or trucks causes a jarring which is hard on the kidneys as is also the exposure to all kinds of wind and weather.

This medicine goes to stimulate the action of the kidneys and relieve the backaches which so often result.

For over half a century they have been popular with railway men, truckers and farmers.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

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Made to measure of ROYAL-FLEXALUM (Flexible Aluminum)

- BEAUTIFUL — Adds to the decoration. Blinds add charm and grace to every room.
- ECONOMICAL — Extra curtains are not required for complete decoration.
- EASILY KEPT CLEAN — Dust does not cling to the satin-like enamel finish.
- PERMANENT — Royal-Flexalum (Flexible Aluminum) will not crack, rust or warp. Cannot catch on fire. Finish, unlike finish is absolutely permanent.
- Delivery — We will ship your Venetian Blinds "will fit" or whenever desired by you.

Royal—Flexalum VENETIAN BLINDS A Much Desired CHRISTMAS PRESENT

for mother or daughter—brighten up their home this Christmas. Write for chart which shows how to measure the windows for exact fitting. We will ship to arrive when convenient for you.

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SLUGGISH? Try this effective gentle relief!

When you feel sluggish and logy, simply take 2 to 4 tablespoonfuls of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia with water at bedtime. You'll be overjoyed with the way this proved laxative-antacid helps you wake up feeling bright and refreshed. Phillips' works effectively, yet it is wonderfully gentle. Phillips' Milk of Magnesia is known to science as one of the fastest neutralizers of excess stomach acidity known! Insist on genuine Phillips' at your druggist today. Remember—

GENUINE PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA TABLETS

Meanwhile relieve gas 25¢ TO BE SURE OF THE BEST look for PHILLIPS'

CHRONICLES of GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline P. Clarke

Last Saturday we all went to the Royal Winter Fair but since we had a few cows of our own at home and since we all wanted to go together it meant we could not be away too long at a time. So the cows were milked extra early for one night so that we might get down in time for the evening performance. We were in time all right but that didn't make any difference. There wasn't even standing room for the big show. The next best thing was to trail around from one exhibit to another. We saw all the cows, the bulls and the fat stock. We saw cows with neck coats and cows with permanent waves. We saw the Baby of the Fair and it appeared quite unconcerned about the interest it had created. And by way of contrast we saw the faithful old standbys which had been brought in to provide milk for the pure bred stock. They were, in fact, wet nurses to the bovine aristocracy of the fair and were segregated in an out of the way part of the building where they were not likely to attract too much attention. I felt sorry for them, as they would be somewhere and went among to sing for them. The contrast between the fancy and the utilitarian types seem to amuse him more than anything as he left Dairy cows of every breed and breed. What did it matter — it was only their milk that was wanted, for consumption, so they were wasted in waving their hair or polishing their horns.

Finally we moved along and visited the Swine, and oh! my, we thought at first we were coming to a slaughter house. We heard blood-curdling shrieks next our ears. But it was, it as bad as it sounded. Apparently a young pig had developed symptoms of incipient pneumonia and was being given a hypodermic. I am sure it must have been a mad pig because no lady would ever have created such an uproar over such a simple matter.

In the sheep building we saw more varieties of sheep than I ever knew existed, including one with the curly horns. And I might add those sheep represented an awful lot of wool.

The dog show was of course a great attraction and Daughter was in her glory among the cocker spaniels. I was more interested in the collies and great Danes. As for Bob, the only exhibit in which he really took an interest was the automobiles but since there were easily half a dozen it didn't take us long to look them over. But he was very useful to have around as he spent most of his time keeping us all in touch with one another. One minute we would be all together and the next minute he would be lost would later find him absolutely absorbed in watching some specie of livestock in which he was interested.

Of course the horse were grand. Horses are a magnificent creature, I doubt if there are many people who do not take an interest in them. I was particularly anxious to see the palaminoes because I had just read a book — "The Foxes of Harrow" in which a palamino saddle horse plays quite a prominent part. Then we saw several teams of dray horses in a six-horse tandem hitch. They were really magnificent.

We didn't visit the poultry. Partner and I had seen all the poultry we wanted to for one week —and would again for a good many weeks to come. Neither did we get around to the fish exhibit because by that time we were getting awfully tired. Incidentally I was afraid seeing the fish might create in me an unholy state of envy because, as you know ,fish haven't any feet!

Oh, I haven't mentioned the flowers. Of course we saw them, both on our way in and our way out. But to tell you the truth I was rather disappointed in them. There were, of course, gorgeous flowers of all description but I have seen displays I liked better. To me there didn't seem enough green to offset the mass of color. Our of the multiple blooms—except in the rose section. They were grand. Then again, the place was so crowded it was almost impossible to see anything for people. When the Royal comes round again I hope the management will see fit to tell us when and where reserved tickets may be obtained. It would make it easier. As it, I haven't seen one advertisement that gives any information at all on the subject of tickets. I think it would have had such a good time if we could only have had a seat on the grandstand.

The Bookshelf...

Canada's War At Sea

By Stephen Leacock and Leslie Roberts

The story of Canada's War at Sea is a record of building ships, of manning the naval vessels of the Royal Canadian Navy and the carrying ships of the Canadian Merchant Navy, and of the valor and endurance of Canadian sailors and merchant seamen on all the oceans.

In 1940, after the Germans had overrun Western Europe, the nations of the British Commonwealth stood alone in arms, with the exiled forces of the occupied lands against the might of Nazi Germany. Britain's resistance depended on the North Atlantic life-line. Canada's navy, Canada's merchant fleet, and the builders of Canadian ships had a vital part in holding that life-line of freedom.

One of the authors of the volume, Leslie Roberts, went to sea and lived with the navy over an extended period.

The background of the story, the part which deals with the maritime history of Canada, is by Stephen Leacock, who held a unique place in Canadian letters.

CANADA'S WAR AT SEA By Stephen Leacock and Leslie Roberts . . . Publications (1943) Limited. . . . Price $3.00.

Movie Actress

HORIZONTAL
1,4 Pictured screen actress
11 Bard
13 Pièce of track
14 So he (if)
17 Kind of cheese
18 Aleutian island
19 Measure of distance
20 And (Latin)
21 Any
22 Mine
24 Potent force (ab.)
25 Abstract being
27 Dutch coin
29 Musical instruments
31 Dutch city
34 Editor (ab.)
35 Electrical engineer (ab.)
36 She has played many leading
40 Lifting device
42 High mountain
44 Chum
45 Postscript (ab.)
46 Lake
48 Pulse
49 Lieutenant (ab.)
51 Unit of electricity
53 Nobleman
56 Feminine name
58 One, not dye
59 Great lake

60 Propel self through water
61 Exhibits
62 Soak up

VERTICAL
1 Mimic
2 Joint of stem
3 Tidier
4 Persia
5 Pronoun
7 Strike
8 Mineral salt
9 Barricade
10 Grius
12 Tantalum (symbol)
15 Sprite
16 Measure (ab.)
21 Donkey
23 Bill

26 Notary public (ab.)
28 Ambary
29 She
30 Excitement
32 Kenneth (ab.)
33 Observe
37 Endure
38 Measure of cloth
39 Health resort
40 Certified public accountant (ab.)
41 Sub god
42 Permits
45 Compensate
47 Prophet
48 Resident
50 Three singers
51 War department (ab.)
52 Three (prefix)
54 Constellation
55 Edge
56 Nova Scotia (ab.)
57 Ampere (ab.)

Why Shortage of Shortening?

Canada, Like Other Countries, Suffers from World-Wide Shortage of Fats

Housewives who have been looking over the prospect of increased supplies of shortening during the festive season are in for a certain amount of disappointment, says the Ottawa Citizen. For the announcement that the Wartime Prices and Trade Board has arranged to place in all retail stores during November, December and January a supply of shortening equal to the amount consumed during the same period in 1941 is not as impressive as it at first sounds.

What it amounts to ,in effect, is that enough shortening will be placed on the market to give each family in Canada about three-quarters of a pound extra during the three-month period. As shortening is not rationed it means also that some housewives will get more, others less, than they are fairly entitled to.

That the amount is so small is not the fault of Mr. F. H. Leheny, the fats and oils administrator, nor of Prices Board policies. To make even this amount available, the necessary sunflower, peanut and cottonseed oils are being imported from the Argentine at the cost of heavy government subsidies.

What the situation does reflect is the world-wide shortage of fats and oils, from which Canada in common with other countries is suffering. For example, imports about 55 per cent of her requirements of fats and oils. Because of this dependence on the world position she faces a serious problem, for the surplus of fats and oils available for international trade today is less than half of what it was in pre-war years.

Since July supplies have been allocated through the International Emergency Food Council, and Canada has received her treatment. The fact is that there is not sufficient to go round. Even were the pre-war level of imports available, it would still be insufficient for present requirements; this because of Canada's increased population, spending power and industrial activity.

Canada's domestic sources of fats and oils are three. Tallow and lard are obtained from animals. Vegetable oils come principally from flaxseed; smaller amounts from the new development of sunflower seed in Manitoba, rape seed in Saskatchewan, and soya beans in Ontario. Pilchard and herring supply a certain amount of marine and fish oil, but this source is not a dependable one as the catch varies greatly from year to year.

Most serious aspect of the domestic picture is the heavy drop in lard production. Since 1944 Canada's output of lard has fallen from a peak of 132 million pounds, to an estimated 40 million pounds.

Household uses apart, the importance of fats and oils can scarcely be exaggerated; there is hardly an industry which does not depend in real degree on these commodities.

As indicated above, the current shortage is not just a Canadian problem. Nor can it be solved entirely in Canada, nor on a world basis for perhaps some years to come. As steps toward its solution however, it would appear that Canada would be well advised to place the greatest possible emphasis on the production of crops which yield vegetables oils and also, as the United States is now doing, to investigate the possibility of increased lard-hog production.

Record Feeder Price Mark Set

New world record high was paid for this carload of 20 Hereford steer feeder calves at the Chicago Stocker and Feeder Show: $45 a hundredweight! They averaged 405 pounds apiece. Standing with the herd is former owner Fred C. DeBoerd of Kenning, Col., who sold them to the DeBore brothers of Wyoming, Ill.

Britain's Answer To Housing Problem

Housing experts of twenty countries have made enquiries about aluminum prefabricated houses — Britain's latest answer to the housing shortage problem. Now being made at five wartime shadow factories at the rate of five hourly, by next February they will be coming off the lines at the rate of one every two and a half minutes. They are quickly erected too — in Bristol the record has been achieved of erecting a house and connecting all services in 42½ minutes.

These houses are as durable as brick and have passed all weather tests including being frozen, having steam pumped into them and being exposed to an 80 miles per hour gale produced by Beaufighter exhaust.

The Government has just placed an order for 54,500 aluminum houses.

Kitchen Nylons

To many people, nylon means stockings, but most nylons are plastic molding powders. One of the latest tricks is to use them for the production of unbreakable kitchenware which can be sterilized in boiling water. Producers seem to be specializing right now on three-compartment baby plates. All sorts of highly colored tableware are planned for the future.

PACKED 2 WAYS. Choose Maxwell House in either *Super-Vacuum Tin* (Drip or Regular Grind) or *Glassine-Lined Bag* (All Purpose Grind). It's the same superb coffee blend.

Hand Cleanliness

Need for hand cleanliness is the subject of a bulletin issued by the Department of National Health and Welfare. It isn't only a matter of decency, but of vital health concern, say the doctors, for bacteria inevitably intellects on the hands and is readily transmitted.

RELIEVE SORE THROAT DUE TO A COLD
GARGLE WITH ASPIRIN
NEW LOW PRICES
12 tablets 15c
24 tablets 25c
100 tablets 79c
GENUINE ASPIRIN IS MARKED THIS WAY

OGDEN'S Fine Cut
Rolls an A'l Cigarette
OGDEN'S FINE CUT

WHAT was that word?
"Brisk! That's the word the experts use. That's my word, too, to describe the fresh, lively, full-bodied flavour of Lipton's Tea."
Get a new slant on tea pleasure. Ask your grocer today for brisk tasting Lipton's Tea.
Brisk!
TASTING LIPTON'S TEA

Lunch Is Ready In A Flash

Is yours a home where the family troops in for the noonday meal with hungry looks in their eyes? If so, you're probably a ready listener for new suggestions concerning luncheon menus.

Your mornings are probably filled to the limit with household tasks and there's just not time to fuss over the noon meal. That's why we've picked for this month a casserole of hearty baked beans, served with spicy Mincemeat muffins, and popped into the oven after the breakfast dishes are done. The muffins can be made in a jiffy—and there you have it—a hearty, wholesome meal with a minimum of effort!

MINCEMEAT MUFFINS

1 cup all bran
¾ cup milk
1 cup prepared mincemeat
3 tablespoons shortening
¼ teaspoon salt
¼ cup sugar
1 egg
1 cup sifted flour
3 tablespoons baking powder

Combine all bran, milk and mincemeat; let soak about 5 minutes. Blend shortening and sugar; add egg and beat well. Stir in the bran and mincemeat mixture. Add dry ingredients which have been sifted together; mix only until liquid and dry ingredients are combined. Fill greased muffin pans two-thirds full. Bake in moderately hot oven (400 deg. F.) about 25 minutes.

Yield: 12 muffins (2½ inches in diameter).

POP — It Ain't the Kings

By J. MILLAR WATT