The Quality Tea

"SALADA"

ORANGE PEKOE

Murder in Plain Sight

by GERALD A. BROWN

U.N.A. FEATURES

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER XIII: McCale goes to Valaincourt's apartment to search it. There he encounters Shari Lynn. He tells her that Valaincourt has been shot.

CHAPTER XIV

"You followed him?"

She hesitated a moment, a look of doubt coming over her face, as if she were not sure of saying the right thing. That pause made a lot of difference in McCale's calculations.

He was a long way ahead of me. There was another dame coming up over the Hill Road that meets the path he was on at the gate by the Bigelow house."

"You're sure of that, Miss Lynn? Remember, you may be making a dangerous accusation."

Rage flared up in her. She jumped up

"Dangerous accusation," she screamed. "I should say it was. She killed him — that little blublood. Killed him. I tell you I saw her. He's dead. Dead!"

He crossed to her quickly, shaking her by the shoulders.

"Take it easy. You're in a spot yourself. Whoever it was that met Valaincourt at that gate had on a green suit or dress."

Angrily she brushed his hands from her arms, faced him.

"I know that she had on a green suit. I saw it. But I was a long way off. I tell you. You're not getting me for this just because I'm wearing this green thing. I wouldn't have killed Curt. God, I loved him. I loved him."

* * *

McCale left Shari Lynn slumped on the couch. He knew it was useless to talk to her any more. She wouldn't be of any help, so he left the apartment.

It was nine-fifteen when the buzzer in McCale's counter office announced a late caller. Rocky Bjorkland stirred his huge bulk from the chair before a sputtering fire. He cocked a quizzical eyebrow at McCale.

"The customary hand of my psychic control tells me that is the Law," he grunted.

"Our friend, the lieutenant, no doubt," McCale said, reaching automatically into a cabinet for a bottle of Scotch and soda siphon which were always part and parcel of every visit by Barton Donlevy.

"How are you, Bart?" said McCale to the man who towered in the doorway.

"Ready to take you over the hurdles for sneaking out on me this afternoon." Donlevy's smile belied his growl.

* * *

Donlevy threw his hat and coat on a nearby chest, and settled himself comfortably in a big red leather chair facing his host.

"I'm not really sore," he began. "I only wondered why you took a powder when you and Adelaide Bigelow were practically the only eye witnesses to this ghastly business. It dawned on me very soon when I found no keys on the corpse that you'd gone to Vallaincourt's apartment to steal a march on me. Was that nice?" He raised an eyebrow facetiously.

"Not nice, but necessary from my point of view. I've got second look before—after your squad has fine-toothed a place — and there's never been a hairpin left for us fellows."

"What exactly did you find from being first this time?"

"Nary a clue. The place was as clean as a bone. Beyond getting a good idea of what the lad who lived there was like, there wasn't a false whisker for my trouble."

"The setup he had was quite revealing, wasn't it? Pure Hollywood —bail DeMille, hail Dorothy Draper. Very Suggestive. Is that all you have found?"

"I found a woman."

McCale watched the quick interest flash across Donlevy's eyes before he controlled it, before he said casually, "I would call that a clue, Drake."

"Well?" he questioned.

"Shari Lynn, the chanteuse at present of the Latin Quarter and The Abbey."

"Umm—I've heard of her."

McCale went on, then, to tell of his encounter with the night club singer.

"You think, then," the lieutenant queried, "that there was an old affair between them? Something in your telling it makes me feel you are convinced that it was not too recent—something flaring up again after a long time."

McCale nodded. "I'm sure of it," he said. "I'm sure you'll find that they may even have been man and wife at one time—that they have never been out of touch with each other for long."

* * *

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Teacher Shortage Alarming Problem

Educational interests of teachers of Ontario are not restricted to matters within their own classrooms. This fact was ably demonstrated in Toronto during the recent Easter meeting of the Board of Governors of the Ontario Teachers' Federation, representative of over 22,000 teachers of the Province.

Among other matters, a code of ethics, teacher shortage, educational research and educational relief to war-devastated countries of the world were discussed. Federation action was decided on all these matters.

done Sir Frederick Clark, chairman of research for the National Union of Teachers of England, spoke to the delegates of the work being done in Britain to improve and to equalize the status of the teaching profession and to give all children equal educational opportunities commensurate with their abilities instead of their social status.

His remarks on educational research stimulated the resolve of the Ontario Federation to work towards greater activity in this important task.

The alarming shortage of qualified teachers in the Province of Ontario has prompted the Teachers' Federation to exert every effort in the betterment of present conditions. "Factors causing the shortage such as poor financial remuneration, conditions of teaching, teachers' status in the community, must be appreciated by the public at large and the combined interest and action of the public, business, educational administration and teachers themselves are immediately necessary," stated the Federation.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

1. What is the proper way to shake hands?

2. When eating in a restaurant, should one wipe the silver with a napkin?

3. In a wedding procession, do the ushers precede the bridesmaids down the aisle?

4. To whom should registrations for a hotel room be addressed?

5. Should the glasses be filled before the formal dinner is announced?

6. Is it a woman's place to take the hat and coat of a man friend who has called to see her husband?

Answers

1. Never respond to the handclasp offered to you with a dead, limp hand — sometimes known as the "dead fish" or "wet dishrag" handclasp. Each hand should grasp the other with a firm, cordial grip. However, it is not good taste to grasp the other hand so tightly as to make the person wince with pain. And avoid the pump-handle shake.

2. No: if the silver is not clean enough, call the waiter and have him bring you another piece. 3. Yes. 4. To the room clerk, either by a telegram, telephone, or mail. State the date of arrival, number of rooms needed, number of persons in the party, and the probable length of stay. 5. Yes, and they should be kept filled throughout the meal. 6. No: this is the duty of her husband.

How Can I?

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I remove a stubborn glass stopper from a bottle?

A. Mix 2 drams alcohol, 1 dram glycerine, 1 dram sodium chloride. Pour some of this solution into the space around the stopper and allow it to stand for about 2 hours. A slight tap will loosen the stopper.

Q. How can I hasten the operation of whipping cream?

A. By adding three or four drops of lemon juice to the cream. The cream will soon thicken.

Q. How can I eliminate the basting of goods when sewing long seams?

A. When sewing long seams, try fastening the edges of the material with paper clips, such as are used in every office.

Q. How can I secure the best results from using soap flakes?

A. Fewer flakes will be required, and the result will be better suds, if the flakes are beaten into a foam with the egg beater.

Q. How can I prevent rubbers from slipping off at the heels?

A. Cut two strips of chamois and glue them inside, up the backs of the heels.

Q. How can I remove the shine from a suit of clothes?

A. Try rubbing the material with a piece of very fine black emery paper.

Mudguards

"Flips" fasten on the heel of a woman's shoe: flap up while she walks and catch the rainy weather splash that normally would land on stockings or leg make-up. Sold in U.S. in six colors, with small plastic bag for fair weather carrying.—Financial Post.

COSY AS MOTHER'S POUCH—ALMOST

"Chickie" eight-month-old kangaroo is a pretty lonely little fellow since he lost his mother and Bronx, N.Y., zoo attendants are doing their best to cheer him up. For their first step they placed him inside an old sweat shirt—with only the animal's head sticking out—making it feel as warm and soft as the mother's pouch (top-photo). Then, Jim Coder, the kangaroo's personal attendant, was assigned to give "Chickie" ample saucers of milk (lower photo). At last reports the youngster was coming around to a happy frame of mind

4832

SIZES

10-16

Teen-ager you can sew this yourself! Pattern 4832 can be made in school material or party material—either way it's "whistle stuff"! That neckline is strictly snazzy!

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

Pattern 4832 comes, in teen-age sizes 10, 12, 14, 16. Size 15 frock takes 2¾ yards 35-inch fabric.

Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS (25c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to room 451, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. Print plainly SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.

Spring Fever

Nature's own remedy is recommended by the medical profession for "Spring Fever." The tonic is simply compounded of lots of vegetables and fruits, plenty of water, and milk, adequate sleep and as much fresh air as one can get.

This, say the authorities, is much to be preferred to the old-fashioned Spring tonic of sulphur and molasses.

BEGINNING NEXT WEEK

NEW FEATURE

By

ANNE HIRST

Who presents kindly and intelligent solutions for many of Life's Personal Problems

WATCH FOR IT

C.N.E. BULLETIN

Cupboard Space Makes A Home!

Open the cupboard, Hubbard! That's what happened five or six years ago when a housing shortage began to grip Canada. And ever since then, people have cried out for more cupboards as they doubled up with the in-laws and strangers.

Manual training classes in Ontario Technical schools are devising new ways of making more cupboard space in the home as their contribution to the Home exhibits at the Canadian National Exhibition this year, it is reported. The students are constructing ideas for new-type cupboards and experimenting with ways of concealing storage space to provide more comfort and tidiness in cramped housing quarters.

Kate Aitken, in charge of Home exhibits, says that students from the manual training classes will be Johnny-on-the spot at the C.N.E. demonstrating their accomplishments. This means that amateur carpenters may talk over their individual storage problems with the students and pick up dozens of new ideas for their own homes.

No Excuse For Hunting Accidents

With one suggestion made by Ontario hunters to the fish and Game Committee of the Legislature, there is bound to be fairly general agreement, says the Windsor Star. From the Kawartha district comes a recommendation that anyone causing a fatal accident should suffer cancellations of his license for life.

If this seems to be a harsh penalty, consider the fact that there is not one of these mishaps in which negligence does not figure to a greater or less extent. There is simply no excuse for shooting a man in mistake for an animal, or for the unintentional discharge of a shotgun or rifle. Anyone guilty of such carelessness is not a fit person to carry arms in the woods.

The port of Marseilles is almost cut off from the rest of France by high hills.

Sunday School Lesson

The Glory and Decay of a Nation

1 Kings 3:5-9; 4:29-30, 34; 5:13-17; 11:6-8, 11.

Golden Text—Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding — Proverbs 3:5.

The national glory and decay of Israel were associated with the glory and decay of one man—King Solomon, man of wisdom, temple builder, consolidator of the kingdom. At the height of his glory decay began to set in.

In almost every field in which strength and character count one will find innumerable instances where some man who died was really indispensable, and failure and decay ensued because no one arose to take his place.

* * *

The sort of strength and character that Solomon represented in his early career was indispensable to a strong and stable kingdom. The outward glory lasted while Solomon lived, but decay began when Israel departed from the principles of his early reign.

The way was already laid for the rebellion and division that quickly came in Israel following his death.

The story of the rise and fall of the Kingdom of Israel is instructive and full of guidance and warning for our own times.

The opening chapters of the Book of Kings tell of bitter enmities and violent deaths perpetrated in feuds, rivalries, and hatreds. It would be a mistake to assume that feuds, rivalries, and hatreds are not found in this modern world.

* * *

In fact, we have been familiar with "purges" in our countries, but in democracies of the British and American type the reign of law and the function of law in maintaining the freedom of the individual have become well established. Rival leaders of groups and parties no longer resort to violence and the weapon of assassination.

If we can learn from ancient Israel, ancient Israel might have learned some things from us in our progress toward tolerance and freedom.

SLOAN'S Liniment

Good for TIRED MUSCLES

JUST PAT IT ON!

SWEETEN A Sour STOMACH

PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA TABLETS

BRING QUICK RELIEF

MINT-FLAVORED

PHILLIPS

ISSUE 17—1947

Youth Training

The wise approach to the problem of juvenile delinquency is based on the assumption that boys who get into trouble are boys who have nothing else to do. It is a vein parent will encourage his sons to put their hands to useful things, comments the Detroit News. The wise parent will go to some trouble to provide whatever they need to pursue the instinct of self-expression in the making of things. Countless men, so encouraged in youth, find that skills then acquired become sources of gratification through life. Needless to say, young builders are not conspicuous for the delinquents in their ranks.

BACKACHE

The Plague of Outdoor Men

The outdoor man, whether he be farmer, truck driver, or railway operator, is often subject to backache. This may be the result of exposure to cold and dampness or the result of strain from the lofting and bumping of the vehicle he rides.

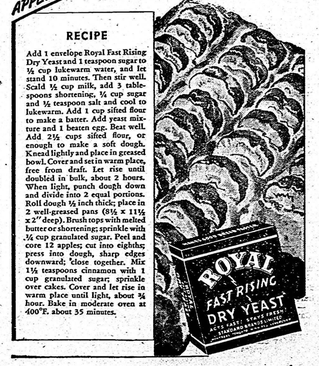
To many people, women as well as men, it would be great to be free of backache—one of the most common and annoying of ailments. And here is how you may be relieved of backache and other symptoms of poisons in the blood.

The treatment suggested is Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills. For reason of their stimulating action on both the liver and kidneys, you have two chances in one of getting relief from your backache by using Dr. Chase's Pills. The torpid liver is aroused to action, the kidneys are stimulated and consequently these organs help to purify the blood of the poisonous impurities which bring pains and aches and tired feelings.

Keep regular and keep well by using Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills. 65c. a box.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

APPETIZING APPLE CAKE



RECIPE

Add 1 envelope Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast and 1 teaspoon sugar to ¼ cup lukewarm water, and let stand 10 minutes. Then stir well. Scald ½ cup milk, add 3 tablespoons shortening, ¼ cup sugar and ½ teaspoon salt and cool to lukewarm. Add 1 cup sifted flour and yeast mixture and 1 beaten egg. Beat well. Add 2¼ cups sifted flour, or enough to make a soft dough. Knead lightly and place in greased bowl. Cover and set in warm place, free from draft. Let rise until doubled in bulk, about 2 hours. When light, punch dough down and divide into 2 equal portions. Roll dough ½ inch thick; place in 2 well-greased pans (8½ x 11½ x 2" deep). Brush tops with melted butter or shortening; sprinkle with ½ cup granulated sugar. Peel and core 12 apples; cut into eighths; press into dough, sharp edges downward; close together. Mix 1½ teaspoons cinnamon with 1 cup granulated sugar; sprinkle over cakes. Cover and let rise in warm place until light, about ¾ hour. Bake in moderate oven at 400°F. about 35 minutes.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline P. Clarke

There is an oldish lady in town whose birthday I try to remember. It falls on April 10. Before that day came around this year, instead of sending a card, I took her a bunch of daffodils and narcissi, which I had picked from our own garden. This year—what a difference! With the first green shoots only now just about a couple of inches above the ground it will be sometime yet before we can pick a bouquet of spring flowers. "But the flowers that bloom in the spring, tra-la—have nothing to do with the case"—it is clearly a matter for the weatherman.

* * *

After all, it is not only the flowers that are backward. It was actually April 11 before we heard the swamp frogs singing—and according to the old saying, the frogs must be shut up three times before we can really look for spring. But it will get here—you'll see—that is if we wait long enough. The rabbits think so anyway. There are two of them making a nest somewhere near the house—I am not quite sure where yet — but every time I look out I see them and sometimes two cheery little redbreasts hopping around or calling back and forth to each other from adjacent tree tops. Yes, the birds and the beasts are surely getting their own variety of spring fever. One day last week as I set out for town three blue heron flew up from the creek near the road. I watched them as they winged their way over towards the bush and then, to my surprise, one of them landed while the other two half circled and flew on towards town. I wondered why they parted company. Could it be that one of them was a hen-bird and was being escorted to a place of safety by her two gentlemen friends or was the one just a young bird and one elected to go ahead for distant hunting grounds. Again it may have been she had a few chores to do at home and went back to get on with them. One thing I did discover — watching herons isn't exactly a good pastime when one is driving and the road is full of bumps and pot-holes. I dropped into one hole so hard it was a wonder the springs survived.

* * *

And here is yet another sign of spring. It is the time of annual meetings. Last week was our Women's Institute Annual. Oh blessed event — how we look forward to it! Sounds rather as if I were referring to an expected birth in the neighbourhood, doesn't it? Maybe I am not too far out at that—certainly both can sometimes be described as painful long drawn out affairs! However, from now on it is our annual meeting to which I am referring. For some unknown reason I was put in as chairman for the election of officers. "Good grief," I thought to myself, "how am I going to make these women say 'yes'?" You know how it is—someone says "Oh no, I couldn't possibly do that!"—and then that negative attitude spreads like a prairie fire, and, like a prairie fire there is nothing left in its wake. However, on this occasion, except for a few bad moments at the beginning we got along all right. One officer told me afterwards that I just rail-roaded the ladies into their jobs. Which of course was just a bit of nonsense—there just good sports, that was all. After all, you can't railroad a woman into doing anything if she isn't so inclined. Of course the women eventually turned the tables on me so that I ended up with a convenership myself—which the W.I. may yet live to regret. What do you think, Mrs. H.?

* * *

At this point I paused to go down for the mail—and to look for more signs of spring. I found our daily paper, a magazine and a receipted account . That was all—no fan mail this morning, much to my disappointment. I like my fan mail. By the way, "M. J. H.," thanks very much for the papers. It was nice of you to send them and I was also glad to get your letter, "Mrs. N. P.," you may be interested to know that I received a letter from a friend of mine last week whom I have always encouraged to write and now is messing with short stories. In fact one magazine to which she sent a short story suggested that she try her hand at writing a book. So that is just what she is doing. "W. G.", please don't think I have forgotten to answer your letter or that it in any way offended me The fact is it contained so much food for thought I wanted to take my time in answering and I still look forward to that pleasure.

By the way I didn't find any more signs of spring on my way for the mail—in fact when I got back to the house my first thought was to put another chunk of wood on the furnace.

CANADIAN STYLE

Lime and navy blue with a gold chatelaine from Penny Mason. A drape of the blue over the lime bodice, and a lime bow falling softly over the blue skirt present a study in contrast.

Governor

Answer to Previous Puzzle

HORIZONTAL

1,7 Pictured governor
12 Cloth measure
13 Notion
14 Silkworm
15 Bone
16 Skin
18 Assistant
20 Native of Latvia
22 Fish
23 Annex
25 Scottish sheepfold
26 Requires
28 Silly
30 Naturalpower
31 He — governor of South Dakota
32 Proceed
33 Symbol for thulium
34 African antelope
35 Steal
36 Epistle (ab.)
38 Print measure
39 Electrical unit
40 Street (ab.)
42 Clear space in a forest
44 Cut
46 Crimson
47 Sensibilities
52 Dined
53 Facility
55 Meat
56 Girl's name
57 Taste sobp (ab.)
58 Lixivium
60 Pertaining to laity
62 Lieutenant (ab.)
63 Searcher
64 Lasts

VERTICAL

1 Kind of sheep
2 Ignored
3 Disencumber
4 Editor (ab.)
5 Conduct
6 Prostrated
7 Observed
8 Hour (ab.)
9 Punishment
11 Revere
17 Born
19 From
21 Age
23 Claims
24 Deviate
27 Ate
29 Hangman's knot
36 Herons
37 Gratify
40 Collapse
41 Plays the part of host
43 Paid notices
45 Tun
48 Constantly
49 Compass point
50 Transaction
51 Ardor
54 Wapiti
56 Small shield
59 Biblical pronoun
61 Hypothetical structural unit

REG'LAR FELLERS—On the Way To Fame

By GENE BYRNES

TABLE TALKS

. . . *The Lunch Box* . . .

The spotlight has been turned on the school lunch box. Too often it has been found unattractive, unappetizing, and above all to be lacking in those foods, recommended by Canada Food rules which are necessary to build healthy, virile bodies.

To overcome these deficiencies, many communities have inaugurated school lunch projects, with great success. The homemaker has learned the necessity of packing lunches, which are good to look at, good to eat and "good for her child". Through this medium, the child has also acquired proper eating habits.

To pack really good lunches day after day is a big task for the homemaker. It requires plenty of planning, particularly at this time of the year to give that needed variety. The home economists, Consumer Section, Dominion Department of Agriculture, have a few suggestions though which will simplify your work.

* * *

Plan a lunch box preparation centre in your kitchen. Store all canned and staple foods, also equipment required at this point.

Plan lunches for the next day when planning and preparing the day's meals. This makes possible the preparation of lunch foods while cooking other meals.

Sandwich fillings should be mixed the night before and stored in a cool place. Several fillings may be made from one base—such as with a cheese base vary the flavour with relishes, jellies or hard-cooked eggs.

Use fillings that will not soak the bread and do not allow them to run over the edge.

A variety of breads or quick breads add interest to the lunch box.

Wrap in waxed paper all foods not packed in covered containers.

Desserts such as baked custard and fruit gelatine may be packed in covered cups in which they are baked or molded.

Put salads, creamed or scalloped dishes in a vacuum jar.

To give , added interest and variety slip in a few tid bits from time to time—such as candies, nuts, raisins, dates, or a wedge of cheese.

Be sure to serve raw, either a fruit or vegetable each day to provide something fresh and crisp.

Mock Chicken Spread

1 cup coarsely ground cooked pork or veal
½ cup chopped or shredded raw carrots
½ cup chopped celery
2 tablespoons sweet pickle relish
3 tablespoons mayonnaise
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon pepper

Combine all ingredients and mix thoroughly. Yield: 1¾ cups.

Baked Bean Salad

2 cups baked beans
½ cup diced cooked beets
2 stalks celery, chopped
2 tablespoons chopped sweet pickle
1 tablespoon catsup

Boiled salad dressing to moisten

Mix lightly together and serve well chilled in lettuce cups. Serves five to six.

Sour Milk Gingerbread

½ cup mild-flavored fat
2 eggs
2/3 cup sugar
½ cup molasses
2 cups sifted all-purpose flour
2 ¼ cups sifted pastry flour
2 teaspoons baking soda
½ teaspoon nutmeg
2 teaspoons cinnamon
1 teaspoon allspice
1 teaspoon ginger
½ teaspoon salt
1 cup sour milk

Cream fat until fluffy; gradually cream in sugar. Add beaten eggs and molasses and beat well. Mix and sift dry ingredients and add alternately with sour milk, combining lightly. Bake in moderately slow oven, 325 deg. F. 50 to 55 minutes. Makes gingerbread 8 x 8 x 2½ inches.

School Days

Junior came home from school after the third day thoroughly disgusted and declared that he wouldn't go back. Mother, troubled, questioned him about the cause of his displeasure.

"Well," declared he, "I don't know how to read and write and they won't let me talk, so what's the use in going?"

EGGS FALL 100 FEET—BOUNCE

Fresh eggs, dropped from the roof of a 100-foot high building in New York City, landed without breaking and in fact bounced back as high as 35 feet in the air. Eggs landed on pad of sponge-like rubber containing millions of tiny, shock-absorbing air cells. Stunt was a demonstration by the New York Hospital-Cornell Medical Centre and the U.S. Rubber Company in joint research on prevention of injuries in airplane crashes. Above, Margaret Aylburn, research assistant, just misses catching bouncing egg seen at left.

TEEN-TOWN TOPICS

By BARRY MURKAR

I think it was George Bernard Shaw who said that a woman's tears are the Salt of the Earth. How true, how true. He might have added that when woman pulls the act of the flushed eyeballs, it sends most men, even the tough ones scurrying under the verandah. And this little introduction takes us into another story.

"What are you doing tomorrow night?" asked Susie over the phone. "Going fishing."

"Can I come?" asked the voice at the other end.

"No, you'll fall in and anyway, women are only in the way."

The sound of soft sobbing, trickled over the line. I weakened fast. "Do you really want to go?"

"Yes, Barry, and I won't be in the way, honest. I'll bring some sandwiches and some cokes."

"Okay, I'll pick you up at seven."

* * *

It was getting dark the next evening as we started down through the bush, following a small green suit or dress." creek to the lake. Ahead of us, we could hear the voices of two men carried through the cool night air.

"Here it is, you cross over first. Give me the light and I'll shine it on the log."

Susie stepped gingerly across not making a sound. When she reached the other side I tossed the light across. Grabbing our equipment, I stepped out on the log.

"Hey you, wait a minute," roared a deep voice behind me.

"Jeepers," I yelled, slipped and fell into five feet of ice cold water. My heavy boots pulled me completely under for a moment. I reached up through the water and felt a hand. It pulled and I came with it. Opening my eyes, I looked into the face of a man wearing a hat with a badge that plainly said —Game Warden.

"This way you dope," shrieked Susie. I turned and lunged back across the stream, stumbled up the bank and we headed through the bush as fast as we could go. A crashing of broken twigs and underbrush followed us-a short distance and was lost.

* * *

Up at the far end of the bush we fell on the ground, panting and exhausted. Soon my teeth were chattering.

"I'll get a fire going," oifered Susie and try to get you warmed up. In a few moments, my clothes were steaming from the heat and Susie was stuffing warm sandwiches in my mouth. We trudged home, tired, without our equipment and our creels full.

To make the night complete, pop had gone off to bed and locked the door. As Susie tapped lightly on the bead for her house, she called out: "I don't think I'll take you fishing again. You get in the way and you fall in."

"Huh," I grunted, "some people think they're mighty smart."

"What happened to you?" asked pop as he opened the door, letting the light fall on a drowned rat. As if he didn't know.

"Fishing, bah! Women, bah! Game Wardens, bah." I growled and headed for bed without answering him.

A Child's Gift

Ann Dobie, 6, had a personal reason for sending £2 10s ($10), mostly in pennies, to the National Farmer's Union Fund for relief of flood distress in England.

She wrote: "Here is all the money I have. I want you to give it to the farmers. I am so sad that they have lost so many animals. You see I am going to marry a farmer when I grow up."

How to Combat RHEUMATIC PAIN

Rheumatic pains may often be caused by excess uric acid, a blood impurity that should be attracted by the kidneys. If kidneys fail, and excess uric acid remains, it may cause severe discomfort and pain. Treat rheumatic pains by keeping your kidneys in good condition. Get and use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's help your kidneys get rid of trouble-making poisons and excess acids—help you feel better. See what Dodd's can do for you. 127

Oh, To Be In England . . .

Oh, to be in England, now that April's here . . .

"Package of cigarettes, please?"

"Sorry, sir. None 'till Thursday."

Oh, to be in England, now that April's . . .

* * *

"A friend of my husband's just got a new car—and we'll be on the waiting list for at least two years."

"You have to be an American to get anything in this country."

Oh, to be in England, now that . . .

* * *

"Will you leave me the Daily Bugle hereafter, please, instead of the Daily Clarion?"

"Sorry, sir, if you discontinue the Bugle we can't serve you at all. We're not allowing any changes because of the staff shortage."

Oh, to be in . . .

* * *

"Package from America for you, miss. With the duty and sales tax, that'll be twenty pounds ten (10 dollars)."

Oh, to be in England, now . . .

* * *

"I know it's chilly darling, but there's no use fiddling with that electric fire. The power doesn't come on until four o'clock."

Oh, to be in England . . .

* * *

"Yes, I can renew your ration book — but you have lost three months' clothing coupons by coming in late for your renewal."

"Oh, to be . . .

"Let's see, I'll have the soup, the roast beef—"

"Beef's gone. I'll see if there's a portion of fish left."

Oh, to . . .

Oh . . .

Britons Must Stay at Home

About a million British people would like to take a sea voyage, but they won't be able to for an indefinite period, writes J. L. Frost in the London Daily Telegraph. The reason: ships requisitioned by the Government during the war haven't been all turned back to owners; those that have been returned aren't ready for service yet or are being held up by fuel shortages. Britons will stay home.

An editorial approves the order allowing British and American firms now to import German goods. It says such a lifting of restrictions is good because any increase in German exports, which will help to pay for imports of goods, will reduce the burden on the British taxpayer.

Carrier Pigeons Replace Telephones

Few men are less concerned about a telephone strike than Howard Ackerman, a mechanic, because: (1) He uses carrier pigeons to communicate with his wife and (2) he doesn't have a telephone anyway.

Mr. Ackerman frequently takes to his work at the Todd Shipyards in Brooklyn, N.Y., a few of the 20 pigeons he keeps in the backyard of his Queens home. They can make the six-mile flight home in 10 minutes, with any messages Mr. Ackerman might wish to send.

"I can tell my wife, Mabel, when I'll be home, what to have for supper—things like that," Mr. Ackerman told a reporter.

The mechanic likes to take birds along on trips out of town, too.

Encore

A concert was being held in a village schoolroom, and it was Sandy's turn to give his bagpipe solo. When he had finished and the applause had died down, a voice from the back shouted: "Give us 'Annie Laurie,' Sandy!"

"What!" asked Sandy, surprised and flattered, "again?"

BOILS

Poultices of Mecca relieve pain, bring out core, heals quickly, no scar. 25c, 35c, 50c, $1.00.

MECCA OINTMENT

Says Rheumatic Pain Runs in her Family

But Safeguards Health With Kruschen

Many people seem to think, because a complaint runs in the family, that there is little they can do about it. On the contrary, all the more reason for taking steps to avoid it. Especially if that complaint is rheumatic pain. Read how one woman keeps free from it—

"Rheumatic pain runs in my family. My father suffered very badly with it. I have been taking Kruschen Salts, off and on, for about seven years, a little morning dose, in my cup of tea. Kruschen is a great help in keeping rheumatic pain out of my shoulders. My general health is very good. I am 57 and can do a day's work with anyone. I would not be without Kruschen."—(Mrs.) A.B.S.

The whole secret of Kruschen is in its action upon the organs of elimination. Kruschen helps these organs to remove from the body the acid deposits which give rise to rheumatic pain. So try the morning dose of Kruschen for the next month or so. For rheumatic pain, take half to one teaspoonful in hot water first thing in the morning. Two sizes: 25c and 70c at your drug store.

Sure it's delicious, when you make it with Canada Corn Starch and it will be a favourite with the whole family.

The quality of Canada Corn Starch is the reason for its popularity with housewives from Coast to Coast. When your recipe calls for Corn Starch be sure to use Canada Corn Starch, its dependable quality ensures excellent results.

Also Manufacturers of Crown Brand Corn Syrup ccs