"SALADA" TEA Outstanding Quality



do it faster-and not when you

The girl recovered her power

of speech, looking at El Caballero

Rojo as she asked a question.

are looking straight at me."

you draw that gun on him?"

"Because he's worth money

know he is in these parts, I see

how we're going to make it quick, paying the balance due Bartle on

Maxon demanded savagely. "You won't pay anything I owe — or El-

len owes - with blood money. You

mean you'd really stoop that low, Clark — after he went out of his

way to warn us to expect trouble?

"Warned like fun!" flared Weber.

"It wouldn't surprise me to know

he crucified that man he said was

on that cross, and set that fire w

saw. Whether he did it or not. I'm

paying more attention for a while to

get that red-headed Mex outlaw than I am to farming."

* * *

picked up the reins. The wagon

the bend and stopped near the

and disillusion dropped like a clam-

my blanket over the plodding

On Chet Maxon's side of the trail

stood the ghastly cross. On his sister's side, far below, glowed the

ember of the fire they had seen, but

was as if some mocking son of

Satan had prepared the welcoming

Only an hour before, young Burr

Aldman, nicknamed "Straw" be-

cause of his red-gold hair and

freckled face, had been sitting

. . .

draining from a stomach wound.

reaked on. Even before it turn

Without a word Chet Maxon

"With this man's body?" Chet

our land."

Chapter XXI: El Caballero Rojo when he said:
"If you try that again, hombre, Weber-one of the three in the wagon-who has heard of the reward on Valdez' head, attempts to

Chapter XXII If Michael Valdez noticed th

the strange apparition said. Valdez backed El Cielo into the sneer of Clark Weber's face, he hadow of a rock and horse and gave no sign. Nor did his ma rider disappeared. There was no sound, for he had gone as silently ner change when he noticed We-ber's hand sliding beneath the seat blanket, his body inching for-For long awed moments the trio ward as if he sought to look around the girl beside him, and on the wagon seat did not move. yet see behind her.

Tense siler te reigned for haif a minute. Then Weber spoke de "Why do you try to frighte us? What does it mean to you whether we go or stav?"

"Frighten you?" Valdez's tor was mild. "If good advice scares you, then Madre de Dios help the three of you-when you're settled "The next time-" down there." He nodded toward the valley below, lit up by leaping scarlet flames.

. . . "You'll never nail one of us to Don Attero's Cross!". Weber challenged sharply. "You'll never set any of our buildings afire Because you've seen your own last

Few men could have snatched out and leveled a six-gun as fast as Clark Weber did while he pronounced that sentence of death. But even faster, Valdez's gaudily gloved hand flashed out from where it had dangled near his holster. Gun metal caught the moon's silvered rays. Flame leaped forth. Lead crunched into Clark Weber's gun. He cried out in pain as his weapon slid from limp fingers.

Valdez 'ielstered his smoking' Colt. His eyes above the necker



Here's a perfect slip which solves that everlasting problem - it won't ide or twist. Especially designed or larger sizes, Pattern 4991 makes the least of your figure!

Print plainly SIZE, NAME, AD-

DRESS, STYLE NUMBER.

too. We ain't taking no chances This pattern, easy to use, simple to sew, is tested for fit. Includes with them coming after us, so to morrow morning we start baling complete illustrated instructions. and hauling that tebacco out of Pattern 4991 comes in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48. Size 36 takes But that had been an hour ago. Now young Burr Aldman was Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS kneeling so close to the smoking (25c) in coins (stamps cannot be ruins of the shed that he could fee accepted) for this pattern to Room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. the heat from the ashes. And stretched before him on the ground was his father - his life's blood "I told you, son," old Aldmas gasped. "It wasn't only Chapman and — and Ransom they wanted riddance of. Them beefmen ain't stopping at - at anything till they've run out - every tobacco

Straw Aldman was twenty-one. Or he had been up to minutes be fore. He was like a man of forty or more now, as bitter as gall, with but one purpose in life - to find the man who ha' tossed that torch into the drying shed; the man who had fired point-blank at his unarmed father who had tried to stop the . . .

"Yes, Dad," he wheered out.
"Peeimen. Curse 'emi I'll pay
every one of them b ck, coin for

"No, son," the farmer's weak roice protested, "That's not the way, The thin; for you to do is to get out of this hole of the devil. See — Russ Bartle. He'li help you find somebody to buy the farm. He's a good man, son. He'll help you. But get out of this Deep Water Valley. Start as soon as your brother Sam gets back home. You and Sam pull out of here tonight. Promise "All right, Dad," the young ma

said reluctantly. "I - I hate like all thunder to make a promise like tha He stopped short, staring at his

father. For the next moment old Aldman died, stretched on the soil that nature had touched with such a prodigal hand. The red-headed young man stag-

"You're sure that—"
"I've told you what I know," gered to his feet. His weary eyes to the smoldering ash-heap. Then shifted from the corpse of his father suddenly his teeth clicked together as he spun on his heels, snatching out the six-gran that was tucked be neath his belt. But as swiftly he remembered. "That you, Sam?" he called hope

Then suddenly, with a harsh When there was no answer and he ejaculation, Clark Weber jumped to the ground and retrieved the gun still heard approaching footsteps, again his six-gun was flung upward. His finger danced on the trigger. that had been shot from his hand. The hand itself, he saw, had been "Keep coming!" he commanded A slight figure in ragged overalls no more than scratched, but the came to the dying glow of the ruins. Straw Aldman glowered, then shock of the bullet had done what El Cabaliero Rojo had intend it to

slightly relaxed. This was not the "Curse him." Weber growled. killer of his father, the men who had set fire to the drying shed. He had "He might not be as generous nanaged to get one glimpse of that Maxon finished for him. "He was nan, a distant glimpse, as he had ushed from the house at the sound only trying to help us. Why did of shots. That fellow with the torch and gun had been taller than this olenty of it - dead or alive," Weber ragged figure, had moved like one growied surlily, angered even at the girl he professed to love. "I'd heard (To be Continued) nough about him - and now the

Modern Etiquette By Roberta Lee

Q. Is it good form for the bride to accompany the bridegroom when he buys the wedding ring? A. Yes, the bride has the privilege of expressing her preference as to width and size, and her choice of yellow gold, white gold. or platinum.

Q. Isn't it proper for a hostess

to insist upon paying for the long distance telephone calls of a guest? Q. Is it permissible for a girl to refuse to dance with a man when

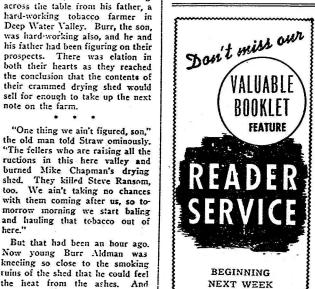
A. No. Q. When it is necessary for a person to blow his nose in company, should he apologize?

A. No; but try to make the performance as quiet as possible.

Q. When calling upon an acquaintance, and some servant opens

the door for you, is it necessary to say 'Thank you?"
...A. As this is merely a matter of routine, it is not exactly necessary to say "thanks" but is far from taux pas to say you" for any courtesy.

Q. Should one write letters or notes to announce the birth of a A. This is usually done by means



ISSUE 2-1948



Record-Breaking Baby is 1,000th to be born this year in St. Joseph's Hospital, Chatham. The little girl shown here with her mother, Mrs. Frank Phelan of Stanley St., Blenheim, arrived Christmas Eve and was walked up and down the ward corridor by Santa Claus himself.

ANNE HIRST Your Family Counselor plow roughshod through ou home!

Does your mother know how bit-terly you feel about this monopoly of

your home? This is for her to han-dle, she should not oblige your sis-ters on nights when you have a date at home. Also, they should not leave

the children's, toys, etc., overnight. Your mother feels a natural pride

that her daughters can count on her.

But until you marry, the home is

your home, too, and your privacy in it should be protected. Stop worry-ing, though, about how your dates.

regard this disorder. They're not so

young man and have your own home! Then you can tark your

Every girl needs some privacy in

should try to arrange that she gets it. Anne Hirst can help mother and

Room 421, 73 Adelaide St., West,

babies with your mother, too.

squeamish as you are.

Toronto.

Sister's Children Invade Girl's Home

* "I don't dislike children. If I * could, I'd marry and have my * own. All I ask is the chance to A YOUNG GIRL is about to declare be free to enjoy my own home.
 Only God can help us through
 this, I know; but a few ideas

A control of knick-knacks —

 this ideas war on her married sisters. They, private life in from an outsider might save my sanity—I might use this to write she cannot ena tragi-comedy or something! joy her own home. I quote Please answer soon." "TO GRIN AND BEAR IT:"

from her letter: "Suppose you had an army of narried sisters, each of whom

brings back * home the trials, worries and cares * attendant upon every marriage. * Suppose their children, parapher-* nalia, et al, visit your home 365 * days a year as surely as the sun * rises? Suppose their code of think-* ing to be: 'Want to take a job?

* Step out any day? Why not? * Palm the children off on Mo-ther. She's always home, and you don't have to pay her!"

"Suppose you could never ask your friends in because your living room is perpetually clutbiankets, booties and toys? Suppose you're tired of bumping into carriages, playpens, velocipedes? Suppose you hesitate to bring your young man home be-* cause it's too much like taking * him into a day nursery, or pro-

 jecting him into a young ma trons' society with their one track conversation? "Suppose your parents were • weary unto death of this, but • believe it their duty to be help-* ful if it kills them? "And worse, suppose your

home's furnishings abused just because they are unpretention homes of their own.) * knocking when they drop in any * hour of the day or night, or whether it is convenient * to receive them? (We, however must observe all proprieties * when visiting them.) Suppose * they all, including the small fry, feel that they have a real shar

in this home, without owing it a particle of respect? "And suppose your pointblank request that they stay away occasionally meets with visits of redoubled length and

clamor? "Talking is not_going ! * change them. We can't pull up * stakes and leave. I suppose we must wait till the children grow up before we can have peace. And by then I'll be middle-aged and these children will be bringing home the next generation t

____ Who is Crazy? "Doctor," said the patient, "I'n fraid my wife is going crazy." "What seems wrong?" asked the

"She wants to buy a goat." "Let her buy a goat. "But she wants to keep it in the house." .
"Well, let her keep it in the

"Open the windows." "What! And let all my pigeons

"But a goat smells."

Sunday School Lesson

By Rev. R. Barclay Warren

Hebrews 11:16.

carth, a Being of unlimited strength but He is able to give of His

Him. There are times when we

need to soar as with eagles' wings

above the confusion and din of a sin-torn weary world. But it is

equally important to be able to walk and not faint. The mother o

the little children often feels the

need of moral strength and courage

everyday life. She doesn't ask fo

eagles' wings to get above them

but for strength to walk and not

faint.
Isaiah also says of God "There is

Millions of words have been writ-

ten, and countless comedians have joked about the contents of a wo-

man's purse. Prizes have been

awarded members of radio audiences who could pour out the larg-

and long-post lipsticks meat coup-

been conducted. Strange things have come to light when milady's

purse is emptied, and the other day,

out in Tacoma Washington, a pol-iceman (luckily it was not a woman officer), searched a woman's minl-ature overnight bag. The lady in

question had been stopped on suspi-cion that she had stuffed a package

of soda crackers into a cavernous purse. Her explanation was that

she had merely "forgotten" to pay

The inquisitive policeman looked

into the purse when he doubted her

story about wanting the crackers to. feed her pet mice. The crackers

were there all right, and discing deeper, what to his wonderous gaze

should appear but twelve pet mice.

forced to the conclusion that this

one takes the cake, provided the

mice haven't already gotten away with it. We've heard about bats

mice in a lady's purse . . . Permit us

Among all the purse stories we are

for the crackers.

daughter. Write her at Box A, in the belfry, rats in the attic, but

ons or bus tickets have been dis-covered when such searches have

There Were Mice

In Milady's Purse

What We Know About God Issiah 40: 28-31; John 14: 8-14. He who can trust the infinite wisdom of God in the hour of stark Golden Text-But without faith tragedy has a strong consolation. it is impossible to please him. For he that cometh to God must believe

that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.— Christ regard God the Father as a stern, austere Being who is not nearly as sympathetic with humanity as His Son. This is a false notion. Jesus said, "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father." His words A youth leader said, "If you want to keep young, stay around young people; if you want to get old, try and keep up with them." How truly he spoke! But Isaah and works are of the Father who dwelleth in Him. Would you know what God the Father is like? Then read the life of Jesus and become acquainted with Him as your pet³ sonal Saviour and you will know summons us to a source of strength greater than the springs of youth sonal Saviour and you will know the Father.

The lesson closes with a chal-lenge. There is a great work for us to do. It is to tell the world about Him. Jesus regards this as in a sense greater than the miracles which He, up to that time, had wrought. There is also the chal-lenge to pray. Dare we accept it! "If ye shall ask anything in my Name, I will do it." God lives and rewards those who in faith dill-"Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall; but they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary, and they shall walk and not faint." Not only is the Eternal God, the Creator of the

> gently seek Him. How Can 1? By Anne Ashley

rewards those who in faith, dill-

Many who think well of Jesus

Q. How can I clean windows and glass easily, and also give the glass a nice polish? A. By using a lintless cloth dipped in a solution of two table-spoonfuls of household ammonia to Q. How can I give an added

A. A gloss can be produced by making the hot starch with soapy water. This also prevents the iron from sticking to the goods.

O. How can I improve the flaor and the texture of fudge?

A. Both the flavor and texture will be improved if a small spoonful of cornstarch is added. . . Q. How can I distinguish fresh fish from spoiled fish?

A. By looking at the gills and





Fancy Stunts They Couldn't Do If They Tried

Without even trying, a few un sung individuals performed fancy feats last year that might have

In a roundup of freak accident these headlines for 1947 are listed Mrs. Anne l'cGinnis fell from a fourth-floor fire escape, struck clothesline at the third-floor leve was flipped through a window and landed in the second floor bathroom of a startled neighbor.

Charles Arter, pithey in a South Yorkshire. England, mine, fell down a 1,554-foot shaft and suffered only a broken leg. Halfway down, he overtook an elevato cage descending almost as fast at he was. He landed on its roof, and rode the rest of the way down In Lille, France, Yvon Dherire, tile setter, fell six stories from room toward a baby buggy b low. The mother frantically snatched the infant to safety, Dherire hit the buggy squarely and was unhurt. As the baby gur-

gled its appreciation, the mothe After her automobile turned of er five times, Mrs. Lee Marksbur crawled uninjured from the wrechage in Centralia, Mo. She took a look at the debris, fainted and suffered a cut over her eye. Leroy Thurman struggled tr ing to open a case of compressed bedsprings in Oklahoma City. The case flew open, the springs cata-pulting him against the ceiling He was placed in a bed with

springs-in a hospital.
As fireman Horace Lebour wa carrying Catherine Markows down a ladder of a burning building in Detroit, flames shot out a first-floor window. He lost BOOKLET FEATURE his balance, dropped Mrs. Markowski and landed on top of her. She was bruised he was unhur but apologetic. Stanley Morrison ran into his

WATCH FOR OUR

MBW

BEGINNING

Bees Help Increase

Experiments have been under-

taken at the Dominion Experiment-

al Station, Prince George, B.C., to

determine the value and the need

for bees in the seed production of alsike clover. It was found that where honey bees were present the

yield of alsike seed was twenty

times as high as where no bees were

present. In the fields where both native wild bees and honey bees

re present in large numbers the

as high as there only the honey

bees were evailable for pollination.

The result shows the value of honey

bees in the seed production of this crop, and indicates that beekceping could well be adopted in conjunc-

tion with alsike seed production

ating insects may be reduced to insufficient numbers.

___Army

liquid 54 Small 55 City in Illinois

50 Pale

against the time when native pollin-

eed yield of alsike was four times

Clover Seed Yield

NEXT WEEK

father unexpectedly one day. When Stanley's truck nosed into the side of a passenger train at a crossing the engineer stopped the train and hurried back to see the demage. He was Stanley's dad. When a car was stolen in Holly wood, the owner borrowed eighbor's car and started for the police station to report the loss. Another car smacked his borrow-ed car from behind as he was returning home. He got out to ex-amine the damage, recognized the car which hit him as his own and held the driver for the police The season came and departe without fishermen Katsumi Nishi tawa and Woodrow Wakatsuki re alizing their dream of a record mackerel catch. They tried hardbut that was the trouble. They

Radio To Instruct Outpost Children

hauled in so many fish the weight

sank their boat.

The Canadian Army radio sta tion at Aklavik on the Mackenzi River will begin shortly to sen says the Christian Science Monitor A large number of recordings concerning historical events, leg-ends, well-known books, and the Canadian Parliament are being Canadian radio stations. Among those to whom the new

programs will be directed will be he families of Indian and Eskimo trappers and hunters who be the nomadic lives the follow, have little chance to send their children to any school. Not very many Indians but the maority of Eskimos have receiving sets, and it is expected the Indians will be

them. Schoolroom radiocasts are given daily by stations at Edmonton in Alberta and Watrous, Saskatchewan. Under favorable condition these programs reach the lower but not as far north as Aklavik or other northerly posts along th Radio reception from the south

is not very good in the Mackenzie district. In the eastern arctic, mi sionary. Ropal Canadian Mounted Police, fur trading, and other posts get European programs quit clerely but in the west reception even from the southern stations is less clear. A radio station is to be estab-lished shortly at Yellowknife, near

Great Slave Lake, and this, it is

expected, will overcome many of the difficulties. The Northwest Territories Council, which is setting up this new radio station, also is pro-viding a number of battery-powered radio receivers for the schools which haven't these sets already, and records of educatienal programs.

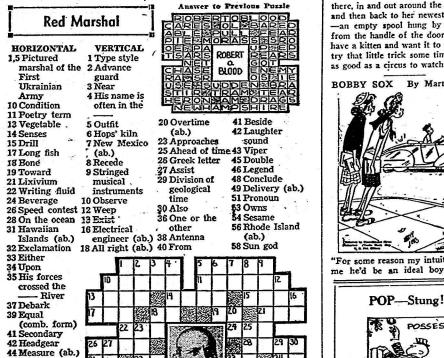
In the gold mining district of the Yellowknife (which got name from the copper knives used by the Indians) the need of acquirg the amenities of life is particularly urgent, on account of the growth of the mining settlement.



Happy Christmas in a New Land-A family of nine who fled Poland and wandered 1,200 miles by horses and wagon to escape the Russ ians are spending a happy holiday with Mr. and Mrs. John Oswald at R.R. 2, Petersburg, five miles southwest of Kitchener. They are Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Oswald (back row, left), their six children and Mrs. Marie Oswald (seated), mother of the Oswald men. Mr. and Mrs. John Oswald, with whom their refugee kin are now living, are in the back row in front of the tree.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

Rushing around comes natural to



brunt of the load. In some cases the young married bread-winner has a

job away from home. And then who

is it that gets his breakfast, asd en-

after her children so she goes right

And the children, in the great major

. . .

o do it.

ty of cases, unthinkingly allow her

Honestly, I just about see red

time. Surely it should be possible for

young and old to realise some of the

Our little Whisky is, at present,

quite a distraction to serious think-

You know how we always think the | youth; it is part of its restless enerhest part of going away is the coming home? In just that same way don't almost perpetual motion continues through life with nerves being the you think the best part of Christmas and New Year's is the well-it's allwhen common sense is telling us to
stop, or at least slow up. We women,
I think, are the worst offenders. And
why? Because we let our families beover feeling that you get in fanuary? So many weeks we have ridden the crest of a wave-a wave of preparing, of giving and receiving, of go-ing and coming; of over-indulgence in Christmas fare—that to find our come too dependent upon Mother doing this and Mother fixing that. And believe me, I have noticed that this same situation is reaching alarming ground and up it came. "Whew" selves once more in calm waters, as i were, is something we can really approportions in the present acute housing shortage. It exists in the reciate-in fact we remember with relief that it is now eleven months country as well as in urban districts.

Married couples live with their parents, grandchildren come along, and it is still "Mother" who bears the until Christmasl And after the Christma: tree is

divested of its trimmings and come to its ingione is end of providing a Christmas cards are looked over and ead over again, and then stored dures his early morning grouchiness? You know as well as I do, don't you? Mother has always looked away-because we don't know what else to do with them-the Christmas gifts put into regular use, if that is possible, and children returning unwillingly to school—then begins on with the job, irrespective of wives, husbands and grandchildren. the housewife's brief spell of Paradisc. There will be other busy times, she is sure, some of the family will inevitably develop winter colds and coughs-but we hope nothing worse - but right now is the after season full and we have time to enjoy the many not-so-young women these days, and I know it is because they monotony of ordinary everyday

are over-worked, over tired and too good to their families. Oh, I know it is not so easy for the young folk Yes, we can rest! Seems to me I either—but they at least have youth on their side—youth and the hope of a home of their own at some future heard a chorus of protests following that last remark. "Rest," I hear you say—"rest, with all there is to do in this house!" All right . . . all right . . . I know you are busy-so am I for that matter—but you know it is quite possible to rest as we work. "Rest is not quitting the busy career, rest is the fitting of self to one's difficulties peculiar to each and thus come to a fairer family agreement regarding work and responsibility.

ing. She is tearing around the room like a wild thing—now here, now there, in and out around the furniture and then back to her newest "teaser" and then are mostly spool hung by a string from the handle of the door. If you have a kitten and want it to play just try that little trick some time. It is ecood as a circus to watch.

ported on the mand this was written by the little lady herself. She tried to expose me, but it was all a line of guff. In August we did a story on sailing experience. What a day -an empty spool hung by a string BOBBY SOX By Marty Links "For some reason my intuition tells me he'd be an ideal boy-friend! POP-Stung! POSSESSION IS 46 Mine 47 His forces are part of the

People ask is she real? Is she a

hapten was the one Susie herself wrote, then we were up north on holidays. There are many incidents that hap-

TEER-TOWN TOPICS

Many times during the past year, se have been asked who Susie is?

figment of the

magination? L

those Susie

terialize? The an-

ar, that didn't

pen in the life of your reporter ar Susie that never appear in print. The reason being: that few people would believe them. For example we went over to Susie's house the night afte she had the Christmas tree up and decorated. Trying to help, we go down under the tree to plug in the lights. In so doing, we pulled the called scones. Whether these bonnets gave their name to the buns tree over with a thundering cras! Susie came running to find yours or whether the buns inspired the bonnets was never recorded by the Scotch. Either way, scones make superlative eating, especially when with his you-know-what protruding ready-to-cat bran is used to give them a nut-like taste. triangles.

Jelly Scones
flour and making a beautiful picture. I u believe that? We didn't think on believe unaction, but its the truth! 134 cups sifted flour

Then, a few weeks ago, we took

Susie for a ride in the country. Now

yelled at Susie, jumping out of the door, and at the same time jamming

I grinned at Susie, forgetting to put

the teeth back. Susie looked; her

eyes popped out and she pointed at

my mouth, "Where are they? What happened to them?" she cried. Sud-

dealy I thought of my gaping, gummy

grin, and promptly slapped the arti-ficial chewers back into place. Now

One reader asked, why do you al-

ways make Susie appear to be cross and out of sorts. She always seems

to be mad at you or something, and

almost always talks to you in a sar-castic manner. Well, dear reader,

to tell you the truth. I only write about the messes that Susie and I

get into. Actually we have a lot of

and the rain. Those things happened

As a matter of fact, the taxi driver who brought us home always greets

Susie is not really as cross or hard

to get along with as I make her ap-

mas she gave me a watch, and this

year she gave me a cigar. Hmmmm.

there's something wrong there some

place. Oh, well, she probably was broke.

we notice a number of Susic storics.

The first was in March; about the Egg and I. Then in April we re-

our sailing experience. What a day that was! Then in September it was the bike hike. And in October

we helped put up venetian blinds.

That was the last of Susie for last

year. Well, as we told you a few line

back, she's a great kid. You'll hear

more of her this year too. Why, Just now, she brought us a cup of

tea and a toasted bacon. And anoth

thing, dear reader, those stories were really on the level. So the next time

you read a Susie story, stop wonder-ing about her. She really exists and

how! She just belted me over the

ear for writing this. I didn't notice

shoulder. I hereby retract what I

NINE POINTS OF THE LAW

her standing there reading over my

said. Ain't she ignorant?

Looking back over last year's files

and we have pictures here to prove it

good times - and a scrap book to

when I notice the weariness of so when I notice the weariness of so when I notice the weariness of so story about the bike hike, the flat tire

and have many memories of

tunates who were blessed with bad teeth as a child; even though mother fed us on milk and fruit juices, etc. 1/2 cup shortening 2 eggs 35 cup light cream Well, we now support an upper plate 14 cup cranberry sauce or your to the story, Susie and I were riding favorite jam or jelly. Sift flour with baking powder, along, both of us munching away at salt and sugar; add bran. Cut in apples. A piece of apple skin got lodged in my throat. I started to hack and choke. "I—I", I gasped, shortening. Separate one egg; beat the egg white slightly, then measure "will try and get home and get : drink". But the choking got worse The King's Coaches main motive power driving us on and I was getting blue in the face. Neither of the two principal ca

for Royal use. The Glass Coach was made in

1881 by John W. Peters, to the

London, Sir Whitaker Ellis.

was bought by the Crown in 1911

for use at the Coronation of King

George V, and since then it has been used by Royal brides. It is

so called because there is rather less wood in its bodywork than in the

other coaches of the Royal Mews

It is rather less ornate than the

Irish State Coach. This coach,

once the property of a Lord Mayor

Ireland in 1852. It is normally

Near the Mark

of Parliament.

trotting procession.

name of the article.

I tablespoon sugar

Beat r maining eggs and add to first mixture with cream. Stir until 3 teaspoons baking peweer 1/2 teaspoon salt dough follows fork around bowl. Roll out on lightly floured board to 14-inch thickness; cut into 21/2 inch squares. Place I teaspoon cranberry stuce in centre of each square; fold diagonally and press points together. Moisten edges, served egg white; sprinkle with sugar. Bake in hot oven (450 dg. F.) about 12 minutes.

ROOMS BEAUTIFULLY rizges used in the Royal weeding procession was originally intended

... TABLE TALKS ...

Good Eating The Scotch Way

In the lowlands of Scotland the lassies once were broad bonnets

For a festive touch, use cranberries as a filling for these tasty



The St. Regis Hotel

of Dublin, was admired and Lought by Queen Victoria during a visit to Every Room With Tub Bath, Shower and Telephone used by the King for the opening Pingle, \$3.50 and up Double, \$4.50 up Good Food. Dining and Danel Nightly Sherbourne at Carlton Tel. RA. 4135 The State Coach proper, which was built in 1761, weighs four tons

and is, of course, unsuitable for a The teacher was trying to give her small pupils a mental picture of a barrel without disclosing the Head Colds! "The object I have in mind" she explained, "is large and round being nearly as big one way as the other, and if laid on its side and started at the top of a hill, it would DOUBLE-DUTY
NOSE DROPS WORKS
FAST RIGHT WHERE
TROUBLE ISS

roll to the bottom. Now, who can tell what it is?" A little hand went up, and the teacher said, "All right, Marjorie what do you think I was describ-"My daddy!" came the unexpect

Instantly relief from head cold dis-tress starts to come when you put a little Va-tro-nol in each nostril. Also VICKS VA-TRO-NOI

ARE YOU DISCOURAGED - because you suffer distress from 'periodic' FEMALE COMPLAINTS

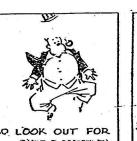
which makes you NERVOUS HIGH-STRUNG on such days? Are you troubled by distress of female functional monthly disturbances which makes you suffer, feel so nervous, cranky, restless, week—at such times? Then do try Lydia E. Pinkham's Veretable Compound to relieve such symptoms!

In a recent test it proved helpfut to women troubled this way. Why don't you get smart and try it voursely. to women troubled this way, why don't you get smart and try it yourself?

Pinkham's Compound is what is known as a uterine sedative. It has a soothing effect on one of woman's most important organs.



NOTE: Or you may prefer LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S TABLETS with added iron Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND





By J. MILLAR WATT

