Valley OF REVENGE

BY JACKSON·COLE

Synopsis

CHAPTER XXXVIII: Lande, believing that a threatening note posted on Bartle's door is a hoax, does not go to the Pringle farm. That farmer, meanwhile, is looking for Bartle.

Chapter XXXIX

As he shuttled into his coat his fingers touched the butt of his gun. It was as if such a reassurance had fired his imagination. Dark night. Lonely trail. Dead man's tongues cannot wag. They stood in a mile in gloomy silence then Pringle asked jerkily:

"You think there'd ever be real justice here for folks like men?"

"There certainly ought to be," Bartle soothed. "Some day one of these cattlemen will show his guilt so plain that even Sheriff Lande will have to do something about it."

"Did you ever think it might not be beefmen who are trying to ruin us, to run us out?"

"Lord, no! Who else—"

"I don't know. The idea just kind hit me now. Before Steve Ransom died he said he saw just one man run away from his shed. Mike Chapman saw just one. Burr Aldman saw one. Seems like cattlemen, from all I've learned about 'em since I come West, most always ride in bunches, and when they make up their minds to do something they go ahead with a whoop and a holler."

No man ever signed his death warrant with greater certainty than Chris Pringle did with those words. Suspicion was the last thing in the world that Bartle could tolerate. For, if by any chance, in spite of his vigilance, the tobacco men and the cattlemen should get together to compare notes, there would be investigations and . . .

"Kind of late with such conclusions, isn't you, Pringle?" he drawled.

"I guess. Reckon I'll ride back to town with you later and kind of nose around. It ain't always detectives that dig up things that might lead to somebody who has never ever been suspected or—"

Bartle pulled back his horse. His hand dipped swiftly into his holster. His fingers gripped the gun butt. Pringle would have died at that moment—but the eerie cry of a nearby mountain cat tore at Bartle's ears, rasped his nerves.

But the respite was short. Bartle's gun roared once. Pringle's body quivered, slid sideward in the saddle. His horse bolted in fright as the farmer fell and lay twisted in the mud and melting sleet of the trail.

As if to speed him on his way to eternity, there came again the ghastly cry of a prowling cat.

Hastily dismounting, the killer rolled Pringle over on his side. Satisfied his work had been done thoroughly, he turned back to his horse. One foot was ready to hoist him to the leather when suddenly the misty form of a rider loomed up in the gloom of the trail.

It was Juanita.

Before Russ Bartle was hardly more than aware that a rider was approaching, Juanita had neared instantly. In a flash her gun was boring into his middle.

"This time, hombre, you do not ride water and escape me," she said coldly. But her heart was pounding. If she could take this man prisoner to Valdez, El Caballero Rojo might wring the truth from him.

* * *

"You don't think I killed this man?" Bartle blustered, his eyes on the weapon in the peon's steady hand, and inwardly cursing because his own was back in his holster.

"Him I am sure about," Juanita said evenly. "But the sign of your horse tell me you are the torturer who nailed a man to Don Attero's Cross—that you are the man who killed the farmer at the burning shed. Sil You write your name where you go! It is too bad that only now you know that the toe-piece on the front left shoe of your horse is not evenly worn down."

"Don't be a fool!" exploded Bartle. "Somebody fired at us from those bushes in back of you. From the glimpse I caught I thought it was some cow-puncher — but it may have been you! See for yourself how easy it is to shoot from those bushes and not be seen."

Juanita did not move. "Once tonight I make the big mistake," she said. "I do not look behind me, Senor Murderer. You turn around. Place your hands behind your back. I tie you first. I look behind me, si when you are in a safe place and I know who you are."

So this Mexican fellow didn't know who Russ Bartle was! There was still a chance for the banker to save his reputation — and his neck.

* * *

"Tie and be hanged!" stormed. "But you'll pay for this. I'll have Sheriff Lande hunt you down the minute you find out what a fool you've been."

Juanita was unimpressed. Experience had taught her to believe her eye in preference to her ears. She took the rope that hung on Pedro's saddle and advanced on the man.

She had just thrown a loop around the prisoner's wrists when suddenly Bartle spun around like a beast at bay, snarling. He flayed Juanita, his fists lashing out, driving the slight girl backward relentlessly, not swerving even when Juanita's weapon spoke and flame singed his coat sleeve.

Juanita stumbled and fell. Bartle flung himself upon her, pummeling her with one fist while the other sought to snatch her gun. But as his victim's struggles weakened, Bartle remembered the gun in his own holster. Yanking it out, he swung the barrel to within inches of Juanita's chest. His finger tightened convulsively on the trigger.

(To Be Continued)

4928
SIZES
10—16

Cuts like cake, sews like a white, LOOKS like a million! Teener, Pattern 4928 is your dress for simply everything this summer. That heavenly ruffle is one with the bodice!

Pattern 4928 comes in Teen-age sizes 10, 12, 14, 16. Size 12 takes 3 yards 36-inch fabric.

Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS (25c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Room 604, 371 Bay Street, Toronto. Print plainly SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.

High Jinks in the Park—A pose from the ballet "In The Park" performed by members of the Volloff Canadian Ballet who were featured in the first Canadian National Dance Festival held in Winnipeg. For years Canadian dancers were forced to go to other countries to indulge their talent and training. This Dominion Dance Festival gave Canada the opportunity to create more dancers and more dance audiences.

ANNE HIRST
Your Family Counselor

Teach Daughters To Be Good Wives

Here I go again on one of my favorite complaints: Why don't mothers bring up these daughters to be good wives? Mothers demand a great deal of prospective sons-in-law — an adequate income, savings in the bank, a promising position, an acceptable background, neatness, good manners, thoughtfulness.

What do they demand of their daughters, who are so soon to marry these chosen young men?

From their own experience they must know how essential it is that a girl know how to cook and to cook well. A mother cannot honestly expect the words of the marriage service to change her daughter into a perfect housekeeper.

PRACTICAL HOMEMAKING

Money doesn't grow on trees. A bride should know how much a dollar will buy these days. Why shouldn't a young husband expect his bride to know how to spend economically the income he provides?

A good marriage depends largely on the ability of both young people to give and take. Yet how many daughters are allowed to grow up with no consideration of the rest of the family! They cannot be expected to keep a bridegroom contented when they continue to demand their own way.

If a girl comes to marriage equipped with the practical knowledge of homemaking, and the ideals which a conscientious mother has instilled, she has won half the battle. And she will really deserve the fine husband she is getting.

TO "DISTRESSED MOTHER," "SORRY NOW": You might have prevented your daughter's present marriage problems if you had taught her long ago what it means to be a good wife.

Take her under your wing now. Spend afternoons together, and instruct her in the fundamentals of good homemaking which you neglected to teach her earlier. Now you will have better cooperation from her, since she realizes that, having failed, she can with your help improve herself.

A daughter needs to learn how to be a good wife. If you feel you are failing as a mother, ask Anne Hirst what to do. Address her at 123, 18th Street, New Toronto 14.

Dinner Coming Up

Most folks would have thought that the cafeteria people had already reached the limit in their search for novel ways of serving food. But such is by no means the case, for here's something new; and it is said that restaurants with "elevator" dining tables will soon be all the rage.

The idea is that you sit down, write out what you have chosen from the menu on a slip of paper, then shove the paper into a slot in the table. The slip drops to the kitchen below.

When your order is ready, the table lowers itself through the floor, and presently comes back to you again, with your meal all ready set out.

What happens in case you should want anything extra, such as another pat of butter, we haven't heard. But presumably the table goes down and gets it when notes it has gone where you're waiting. Should the table follow the example of some elevators we know, and stop between floors—but why dwell on such morbid ideas?

Your Handwriting and You

By Alex. S. Arnott

Script Indicates Direct Approach

Dear Mr. Arnott: I find your column extremely interesting and would appreciate a frank analysis of my handwriting.

* * *

Your handwriting shows that you have an investigative nature, one that is not satisfied with superficial answers but must delve into the facts and pry out the right solutions.

You take a direct approach to those things which interest you and it is hard for you to change a thought once you have it in your mind. This makes you emphatic and abrupt in speech, which may be interpreted by others as stubbornness, but you may rest assured that it is nothing but directness of approach and frankness. There are signs of reticence, which indicate a reserved and secretive nature. You are inclined to withhold information and to reserve your feelings. From this I gather that your frankness is not to be misinterpreted as talkativeness.

* * *

Although it may seem obscure to others, as an individualist, you do not do things according to accepted standards but rather desire to sweep aside conventional things.

You have ability to size up personalities as you have a sharp, penetrating mind which sees things in an instant.

A sensitive nature is indicated which means that you take to heart the criticism and remarks of others. Keep in mind that you are very sentimental and exceedingly proud of your person, especially your conduct, and it is this feature of your personality that is hurt.

Vanity is strong, which means your confidence is rather high and this tendency to over-confidence might lead you into difficulty when dealing with others.

I will be.

Anyone wishing a more complete analysis please send self-addressed, stamped envelope to Alex S. Arnott, 123, 18th Street, New Toronto 14. There is no charge for this service.

How Can I?

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I remove printing from cloth?

A. To remove the printing from flour and sugar sacks, cover the bags with kerosene and let them stand for 24 hours; then cover with cold water, naptha soap cut up fine, and allow to boil for 20 minutes. Then wash as usual. If necessary, repeat the operation.

Q. What can I do when the glass top of the percolator breaks and there is no extra one on hand?

A. Try using a small whiskey glass over the hole. This is an excellent substitute for temporary use.

Q. How can I salt peanuts in the shell?

A. They can be salted in the shell if they are boiled in salt liquid and then allowed to dry.

Q. How can I remove warts?

A. Castor oil, lemon juice, or kerosene, applied several times daily for a few days, will cause them to disappear. Applications of oil of cinnamon three times daily will remove them without soreness.

Q. How can I treat house plants that have become infested with insects?

A. Try sticking a few sulphur matches, heads down, into the soil around the plants. Spraying with a solution of naptha soap and water is also effective.

In 1946, Britain's power stations generated 70 per cent more electricity than in 1938.

$50. REWARD $50.

For Any Watch We Cannot Repair & Guarantee

DON'T WORRY JUST TAKE YOUR WATCH TO THE TORONTO WATCH HOSPITAL WILL REPAIR IT

Lowest Prices and Fast and Accurate Service

We regulate your watch to the precise second by the authentic Electronic Watchmaster. Special attention given to all mail orders. We pay postage.

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Mention our ad and save $$

Sunday School Lesson

Ezra Leads a Religious Revival

Nehemiah 8: 1-3; 5-6, 8; 10: 28-32.

Golden Text — But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves. — 1: 22.

Nehemiah finished building the wall of Jerusalem in just before the annual Feast of Trumpets; and to commemorate the great occasion the people gathered together in the street before the water gate, and asked the priest Ezra to read from the Book of the Law of Moses.

All morning until noon the great congregation stood in silence while Ezra and his helpers read and expounded the Word of God; and at the finish Ezra blessed the Lord, and the people, responding "Amen, Amen, Amen" bowed their heads and humbly worshipped their Creator.

As always follows careful study of the Scriptures, understanding and enlightenment came to these worshippers. They realized how, during the past years, they had allowed themselves to fall into sinful habits, and solemnly resolved to do better in the future. They made a Covenant among them that they would no longer intermarry with the heathen people in whose midst they lived. They also vowed that Sabbath-breaking should cease among them; and that if the pagan people offered food or other merchandise for sale on the Lord's Day, they would on no account do business on that day.

Another thing agreed among them was that, in addition to their regular tithe, each of them would annually donate a certain sum — one third of a shekel — for the service of the House of God. In brief, those people in long-ago Jerusalem were not only hearers of The Word — they became doers of it also, setting an example which many of us might well profit by today.

When your BACK ACHES...

Backache is often caused by lazy kidney action. When kidneys get out of order excess acids and poisons remain in the system. Then backache, headache, rheumatic pain, disturbed rest or that "tired out" feeling may soon follow. To help keep your kidneys working properly—use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Time-tested, popular, safe, non-habit-forming. Demand Dodd's Kidney Pills, in the blue box with the red band. Sold everywhere. 115

Dodd's Kidney Pills

"Do you love me more than anything else in the whole wide world?"

"Why sure, Darling! Except, of course, there's honey-golden . . ."

"Honey Golden, eh? I knew it—a blonde! I'm going home to mother!"

"Hey, wait a minute! I mean honey-golden, malty-rich, oh-so-wonderful Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes!"

"Oh, that's different!"

"Sure they're different! That famous Grape-Nuts flavor is different from any other cereal flavor in the world."

"I know, I know—because they're made from two grains instead of one."

"Sure—and loaded with carbohydrates and minerals and other food essentials."

"You win. Go ahead and have another bowlful—and I think I'll join you!"

ONLY LIPTON'S BRISK-TASTING TEA GIVES YOU THAT FLAVOR-LIFT

You've never had a cup of tea like Lipton—it's so delicious, so rich, so full-bodied, and above all, so exhilarating! That's Lipton's FLAVOR-LIFT—and only Lipton has it. For it's the blend that makes Lipton—and the blend is Lipton's own secret. Ask for Lipton at your grocer's today!

MR. BRISK says—ONE CUP OR TWO... LIPTON'S TEA BAGS FOR YOU!"

LIPTON Brisk-Tasting TEA

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Ship Sunk— By Butterflies!

Truth is often stranger than fiction; and it would take a fiction writer of real imaginative powers to come up with anything so bizarre as this authentic tale of a ship which was sunk by — of all things — butterflies.

The year was 1911, and the S.S. Alder was plying a course through the waters of the Persian Gulf. On the horizon was seen what appeared to be a small black cloud heading directly for the ship. The mate of the Steamship checked the barometer but found no change. The wind direction indicated that a storm, if it were one, should be moving away from rather than toward the ship.

By now the master was on the bridge, and as the cloud grew in size he ordered a ninety degree course change. Strangely enough the cloud changed its course too. Again and again the Alder steered new courses, but the cloud followed, growing larger and larger. The seamen were dumfounded.

Soon the cloud was directly over the ship blotting out all light, and only then did it become clear that the "cloud" was a swarm of butterflies. Millions of weary insects, undoubtedly blown to sea by a storm, were now frantically searching for a place to rest their weary wings. Down upon the ship they came. The rigging, the gear, every inch of available space was covered with butterflies. Upon the backs of these piled millions more.

Already heavily overloaded with cargo, in keeping with the greedy custom in those days, the added weight of tons upon tons of butterflies caused the ship to sink lower and lower into the water. Ordered to abandon ship, the crew finally succeeded, using machine which withdrawn the air without heating. After sealing, the contents of the cans are processed.

Should food be heated in cans?

It is better to remove the food from the can before heating it, but unopened cans may be heated in boiling water. However, be sure the water does not evaporate, because dry heat can create enough pressure in the can to cause it to explode.

Is it necessary to complete the cooking of commercially canned vegetables after removing them from the can?

No, vegetables prepared by modern canning methods are thoroughly cooked. However, canned foods should be well heated, and it is advisable to drain the liquid from the can into another container and heat it to the boiling point before adding the solid product. In this way the tissues are more quickly heated than if solid and liquid were heated together.

Is the solution surrounding the solid vegetables in the can of any nutritive value?

Yes, this solution contains dissolved minerals and vitamins. Whenever possible these liquids should be used completely.

Singer Defies Fates

Jane Froman, one of the most popular of radio songbirds, was on the ill fated Yankee Clipper when it crashed at Lisbon. She came out of the wreckage with a broken arm and leg, and for a while it looked as if her career was ended. Then, just out of hospital and with her leg still in a cast, she tumbled backwards from a bench backstage, and it was back to the hospital again.

But between operations — she's already had 25 of them — Jane Froman has sung her way back to the top.

★

Changing Times

It used to be that you could find apartments with closets in them; now you find closets with apartments in them.

★

Some Information About Canned Foods

Miss Margaret E. Smith, Director of the Health League's Nutrition Division, answers her some common questions concerning commercially canned foods—

Is it safe to leave food in the unexamined can in which it comes once the can has been opened?

Yes, if it is kept cool and covered. However, if the color begins to fade or if the taste departs the food should be placed into another container and refrigerated.

What is the reason for the change of taste and color in some canned products and not in others?

Sometimes microscopic organisms are left when the large steel plates, from which cans are made, are coated with tin. The acid juices of fruits penetrate these tiny pores and form iron and tin salts. There are not enough of these iron and tin salts to be injurious to health but they may be present in sufficient amounts to give the juices a metallic taste, more so once the can is opened. Plant coloring matter is a chemical and when it reacts with metals, different substances form and the color changes.

Why are not all cans enamelled to prevent such changes taking place?

It costs more to produce enamelled steel plate. Enamelled cans are used only when the other type of can changes the color or affects the taste of the packed product—that is, before the can has been opened.

What is the meaning of "vacuum packed?"

Sometimes food is placed in the can without or with very little liquid. The can is then sealed with a vacuum sealing machine which withdraws the air without heating. After sealing, the contents of the cans are processed.

Conducted Tour to Feature Thornbury Blossom Celebration—Last year more than eight thousand attended the Blossom Tour ceremonies at Thornbury, Ont., and an even greater turnout is expected on Blossom Sunday, May 30th, this year. Well known radio commentators and other notables are expected to attend, and the beautiful Thornbury district will no doubt get much priceless publicity by means of this community enterprise. Chief features of the day will be personally conducted tours through the many orchards for which the district is noted.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline P Clarke

Our first spring calf has arrived and Partner calls it "Minute". A young heifer is its mother and, according to Partner, the calf is "no bigger than a minute". I was down to see it today and thought it was appropriately named. But I also discovered that, in this case anyway, size has no bearing on activity for that same little calf was racing back and forth from one end of the stable to the other.

* * *

How quickly animals sense the change of season. So often I notice the horses in the yard this hot days, heading against the wind, nostrils quivering, expectancy in every nerve and sense of their bodies. Then the cows come out to water, and for sun and exercise, and they certainly show no great haste to return to the stable where they know only hay and meal await them. What is hay and meal to them when over the fence there is fresh, green grass? As I watch I notice first one bovine nose sniffs the air, and then another . . . "Ah, if only that fence were not there!" Then it is quite obvious Katie gets an idea — "Now if I can just get my nose between those bottom rails I might possibly get at least a nibble of that luscious grass." So she tries, twisting her head this way and that, but she can't quite make it. If she wasn't a lady one could almost imagine Katie saying "Darn these horns anyway."

* * *

Personally, I have great sympathy for the cows and horses because I, too, would like to roam at will. Yesterday when I got into the car I felt I wanted to drive and drive — no special place, just anywhere just so long as it was in the country. All I did, however, was drive to town, mailed a letter, bought some bread, got meat from the locker, and then back to work in the house. So I was just like Katie at the fence and my horns were the jobs around home.

* * *

One nice little chore we had this week was cleaning out the cistern. We had a man in to pump the water out, and do the job he brought along a force pump connected to a little gasoline engine. A long length of hose carried the water away and the cistern was empty in half-an-hour. After it was cleaned out Partner began to worry because now we hadn't any soft water and that meant using water from the well for everything. That didn't suit Partner very well because at all times, and at every season of the year, we make a point of being very careful with our well-water. To be short of water is our greatest dread. On a farm it is more necessary than feed itself.

* * *

So Partner hitched the team to the stone boat — the boys were busy with other jobs — and for two afternoons he drew water from the cistern in a barrel. Then he handed the water over to me by pailfuls to dump into the cistern. The creek was running fast so we knew the water would be clean and fresh. But still, that little job provoked an argument. I thought it was a good idea the first afternoon but when the cistern was half full I was ready to call off the job. But not Partner — no half measures for him! In spite of my protests he drew water for a second afternoon. "But why fill the cistern — if it rains there won't be any room for water," I argued.

"If it rains, all right — if it doesn't rain, then we've got some water," was all the answer I got. So the job went on and the cistern was three-quarters full before we quit. By that time I was suggesting that we continue and make sure the overflow was working all right! Now, just out of cussedness, I hope it rains.

* * *

Oh well, life would be kind of tame if it were not for these little frivolous spats. And after all I do like soft water. How some unfortunates get along without it I don't know. And yet some people do and from choice. I know one woman who has used hard water for years because one time when they were using their cistern she found a little dead bird in the eavestrough! One wonders how much people make out in a country ravaged by war where there would be more than little dead birds to worry about.

"Mr. and Mrs. William F. Brown request the honor of your presence at...." your wedding?

The invitation is the most thrilling piece of paper you have ever prepared and you want it to be perfect in every detail, just as the wedding itself.

Invitations, as well as announcements should be engraved on the first page of folded sheets of fine quality paper. The color should be white, off-white, ivory, or ecru.

Two envelopes are correct, the outer one bearing the guest's full name; the inner, with unglued flap, carrying the title and surname, such as "Miss Richardson."

Many brides-to-be ask, "Should the tissue be left in the invitation?" Since the tissue is only put there to prevent smearing of the ink, there's no reason to keep it.

From the day "he" pops the question until the day you middle-aisle it together, our Reader Service booklet No. 204 tells you the correct thing. Invitations, wedding dress, expenses, gifts, ceremony and reception.

For budget-minded brides and those to whom money is no object.

Send THIRTY CENTS (in coins) for "How To Plan Your Wedding" to Reader Service, Room 604, 371 Bay Street, Toronto. Print name, address, booklet title and No. 204.

TABLE TALKS

Eggs — Dressed Up

Barbecued Eggs

4 hard-boiled eggs
2 tablespoons diced onion
2 tablespoons butter
2 tablespoons catsup
1 teaspoon prepared mustard
1 teaspoon horse-radish
2 tablespoons vinegar
2 tablespoons water
1 tablespoon diced green pepper
½ teaspoon salt

Brown onions in butter. Add all other ingredients except hard-boiled eggs. Simmer for 15 minutes. Cut eggs in half and baste with sauce. Simmer a few minutes and serve hot. This makes four servings.

Snack Fare

4 slices bread (toasted on one side)
3 egg yolks
3 egg whites
pepper, paprika
½ cup grated sharp cheese

Add salt to egg whites and beat until stiff. Add pepper and paprika to egg yolks and beat until light. Fold yolks and cheese into egg whites. Heap on untoasted side of bread. Place on greased baking sheet and bake in moderate oven (350 degrees) 15 to 20 minutes, or until puffy and brown. Serve immediately. Serves 4.

Creamed Eggs

Tiny hard-boiled eggs in cream sauce. When diced leftover cooked meat and a little sweet pickle relish are added, you have a supper or luncheon dish that's appetizing and inexpensive. For a special occasion you might add some cooked dried mushrooms. Serve atop broiled tomato halves, crisp buttered toast or hot fluffy rice.

Barbara Ann's Coat A Real Work of Art

The buckskin coat presented to Barbara Ann Scott at Calgary is one of the finest garments of its kind ever made, and was specially fitted and cut to the personal measurements of the noted skating star.

Two Indian women, living at the St. Eugene Mission not far from Cranbrook, B.C., were selected to do the work because of their reputation for skill and artistry. Coat and matching gauntlets are of the softest pure white buckskin and are decorated with beads. All four coat pockets carry a dainty floral design with blue predominant in the color scheme. Beading also brightens the front and back shoulder areas while the back, front and sleeves are fringed in the style dear to the Indian heart. Floral design of the pockets is repeated on the gauntlets.

In all the long story of East Kootenay Indian handicraft — which is said to be the finest on the Continent — there has never been more perfect workmanship or more exquisite artistry embodied in any other garment than the buckskin coat designed to thrill Barbara Ann Scott.

Answer To This Week's Puzzle

There are 76 miles of canals in the 1,337-mile Great Lakes route from Montreal to Duluth at the western tip of Lake Superior.

ROOMS BEAUTIFULLY FURNISHED $1.50 up

HOTEL METROPOLE
NIAGARA FALLS
OPP — C.N.R. STATION

FREE! NYLON STOCKINGS!

Ladies, would you like to receive a pair of lovely nylon stockings, absolutely free? Then answer this simple question:

"What Is The Birthstone For May?"

Send your answer together with your name, address and a 25c (coin) or 25c money order for a trial size of DYO-LA Gastric Stomach Tablets, to Johnson & Richardson Ltd., 33 Church St., Toronto. Specify the size and color of stockings you prefer.

A winning entry will be selected every day during May. Winners will receive one pair of nylon stockings if one wrapper of DY-O-LA DYE, or Zazamite, is enclosed; two pair of stockings if two wrappers are enclosed; three pairs if three wrappers are enclosed, etc. Wrappers enclosed, and as many times as you wish but each must be accompanied by a DY-O-LA DYE wrapper or Zazamite.

DY-O-LA DYE is on sale at most drug stores as one wrapper with 10c per package. There's none better!

DOES INDIGESTION WALLOP YOU BELOW THE BELT?

Help Your Forgotten "28" For The Kind Of Relief That Helps Make Your Digestive Tract Feel Like Your Best Friend!

More than half of your digestion is done below the belt—in your 28 feet of bowels. So when indigestion strikes, try something that helps digestion in the intestinal "28" itself.

What you may need is Carter's Little Liver Pills to give needed help to that "forgotten 28 feet" of bowels.

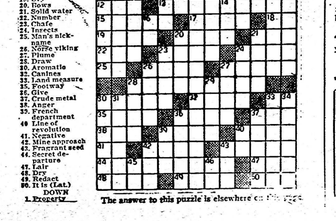
Take one Carter's Little Liver Pill before and one after meals. Take them according to directions. They help make up a larger flow of digestive juices to flow through your stomach. AND bowels—help you digest what you have eaten in Nature's own way.

Then most folks get the kind of relief that makes you feel better from your head to your toes. Just be sure you get the genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills from your druggist—50c

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. Common city
4. Malarial fever
8. Ensnare
12. Pocket chart
13. Relish
14. Regale
17. Compassion
18. Sego
19. Dry
20. Hows
21. Solid water
22. Number
24. Chatter
25. Insects
26. Man's nickname
27. Scythe yielding
29. Plume
32. Drawn
33. Aromatic
34. Cantata
35. Land measure
36. Gateway
38. Alive
39. Crude metal
40. Sewer
41. French department
42. Line of revolution
43. Ancient
44. Mine approach
45. Pimpernel seed
46. Secret departure
47. Fair
48. Dry
49. Redact
50. It is (Lat.)

DOWN
1. Property
2. Spread
3. Ewe
4. Lady
5. Lassys
6. Novel
7. Decree
8. Dole's name
9. Compass point
10. Thorns
11. Legislature
12. Witness
13. Word of honor
14. Of that object
15. Public notice
16. Seed covering
17. Ancient Italian
18. Entire
19. Cyrtis
20. Square with gold
21. Zeller's office
22. Spring up
23. Take offense at
24. Location
25. Manner
26. Nickel (symb.)
27. Pertaining to opera
28. Ardis
29. Monkey
30. Hammer cots
31. Either
36. Nickel (symb.)
37. Ewe
38. Ewe
39. Ewe
40. Ewe
41. Ewe
42. Ewe
43. Ewe
44. Ewe
45. Ewe
46. Ewe
47. Ewe
48. Ewe
49. Ewe
50. Ewe



The answer to this puzzle is elsewhere on this page.

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