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The Flying Courier

by Boyd Cable

SYNOPSIS

Glynn Elliman, pilot of Imperial Airways, is travelling by Air Mail to India, carrying two copies of a talking film of the Prince of Naples who is too ill to travel himself. The talking films are sent as a last resort to foil his half-brother in India, to usurp the throne.

On the same Mail liner travels Norah Seaman who becomes interested in Glynn.

Several attempts are made by the Vulture's envoys and one film is stolen. Glynn has the other film secured round his waist by a steel chain.

At Karachi, Glynn is met by a supposed envoy of the Prince, who requests him to accompany him to a theatre. Jimmy Doyle and Norah Seaman go with Glynn. They are followed. The Prince's envoys in the meantime have become alarmed at the non-appearance of Glynn and institute a search. Glynn accepts a drink in the theatre restaurant, which has a strong sleeping draught.

CHAPTER XVIII Cont'd.

Glynn went on to tell how the Subadar had presented himself on arrival at the aerodrome, how he had changed the hotel, advised dining elsewhere and all the rest. A good many questions and answers followed and these covered all the major incidents of different attempts at robbery, such facts as Glynn could give about other passengers by the Air Mail, the wireless messages received, and other matters. Glynn did not see the drift or the meaning of some of the questions, but he answered them all fairly and honestly. But the interpretation the Chief put on some of his answers staggered him.

The last questions were about Norah Seaman, how long he had known her and how he had first got to do so, and all this Glynn told straightforwardly.

"You have known or suspected for some time that there were some concerned in these attempts travelling with you?" asked the Chief. "The men Stefan and Max and Dass for example. Did it ever occur to you that there might be another—Miss Seaman?"

Glynn sat and gaped at him in blank amazement for a moment, and then began to laugh.

"Wait," said the Chief. "Here are some of the facts I have gathered from you. You know nothing of Miss Seaman except that she offered you the opportunity of making your acquaintance at the Crocydon 'drome the day you were warned to stand by for special duty."

"Yes but—" Glynn would have interrupted, but the Chief continued—

"It has been suspected for a time that there was a leakage of information from the Prince's household. How or by whom information was gained and passed on is not known, but it has been. The provision of that duplicate attaché-case proves it. It may easily have been known you were selected to pilot the Prince's plane, and later to carry the film. There was, therefore, an object in



A PAGE FROM MY DIARY

by P.C.2

I am a 'fair-minded' guy, I reckon, in spite of what people sometimes say about speed-cops. But there is one thing that gets my goat sure and plenty.

What do you suppose we put up signs for and aft of the country schools for? Ornament—or something?

Know that stretch of highway beyond Johnson's farm, 't'other side of Jonesville? A couple of miles of straight-away with a little school house on the north side? Well, sir, week last Wednesday I happened along 'bout the middle of the afternoon, when I see a commotion up by the school. I believe me, there was trouble. Group of little kiddies sobbing; teacher trying to calm them; a couple of ladies sitting on the side of the ditch, holding one another, and crying, 'oo; and on its side in the ditch a light sedan with one of its wheels half a dozen yards away.

The story? Didn't take long to get that. Car comes howling along—driver gossiping with passenger—too busy to see the school sign—bunch of kids came jumping out of the playground—driver scared of hitting them—loses her head—car wobbles over into the ditch—kiddies scramble for safety—nearly get run down and go into hysterics from sheer fright.

Sure, not much damage done, barring a broken-off carwheel, and a whole lot of jangled nerves—but—IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A MAJOR TRAGEDY.

Why won't people understand that kids haven't got the sense of grown-ups? Why can't people give 'em a chance and slow down by the roadside schools?

Well—I'll be seeing you.

said the Chief. "Or she might have lent it long enough for a duplicate to be made. If your friend Doyle had not had the quick wits to shout and direct my officer with his torch to him the key would have unlocked the case in another moment and you would have been robbed."

"Not so easily," answered Glynn. "The key didn't work because the lock is packed bung full of glue. I'll need a blacksmith and a good many minutes to let me hand my case over at Napalata."

"Did Miss Seaman know you had taken that extra precaution?" asked the Chief, and when Glynn said "No," he added: "Which explains why she would still suppose the key would work."

Glynn could only protest but this he did vigorously enough, although he could not but admit that if the girl had not been Norah Seaman he could hardly have denied or refused to see the strength of the evidence piled up against her.

"You are asking me to believe she's a cheat and a thief and in league to rob or perhaps kill me. I don't and I won't believe it," he said doggedly.

"We must leave it at that for the moment then," said the Chief briskly. "And now I'll ask you to wait in another room for a little while I have a talk with Miss Seaman."

Glynn would have stayed for all this other interview, but the Chief was firm and finally silenced Glynn's objections by pointing out that if Norah were as innocent as he believed he could have no objection to her being allowed to prove it, and she would have ample opportunity to do.

Glynn waited for long and torturing minutes until he was called in again to find Norah sitting very erect in her chair, looking puzzled, worried and angry.

She jumped up at the sight of him. "Glynn, I'm told you know all they suspect and why. There is only one question in all this nonsense that concerns me. Do you suspect me?"

"I can answer that," said Glynn walking straight over to her, "by asking a question I'd meant to leave until after I had finished this business. Norah, will you marry me?"

CHAPTER XIX

In the meantime two telephone messengers had reached Napalata—one that raised rejoicings in the palace of the Prince, and another that brought an outburst of raving and reviling in the household of the Vulture. Both messages were to the same effect, that an attempted robbery of the Prince's Courier had been foiled at the last moment that he was safe, and had lost nothing.

The Prince's Vizier and Secretary sent out word that the Prince's Proclamation film would be shown to the priests and as many as possible of the people without fail next evening, and spies in the palace quickly brought word to the Vulture.

The news roused a fresh storm. "Fools, dabs, incompetent bunglers," he roared at his trembling underlings, Abdul Ali, who served him in any capacity from confidential adviser, head of his "Secret Service" of spies and personal agent, to lickspittle toady, and whipping-post when the Vulture had a spleen to vent. "To think those idiots had their very hands on the package, and failed to secure it! The Vulture ranted on. "See that they are brought here to me. I'll make them answer for it. I shall—I shall..." and he described a few of the things he would have done to the bunglers, too, in their close companionship of seeing the bulge of the case on his hip later. He had given her the key to carry, and he had heard the men in the gardens say they had a key from the same shop as the lock came. She could have handed them that key—"But she didn't!" Glynn broke in. "Has it still, I asked her after leaving the gardens?"

"There was time to hand it back in the darkness after the attempt failed!"

"SALADA"

Orange Pekoe Blend

TEA

Fresh from the Gardens

'Paddle-Wheel' Planes Seen For Future by Scientists

Berkeley, Calif.—Airplanes having neither wings nor screw propellers were pictured recently to the American Association, Society of mechanical engineers, as the possible aerial craft of tomorrow, by F. K. Kirksten, professor of aeronautical engineering at the University of Washington.

This prospect, the aeronautical section of the American Association for the Advancement of Science was told, is supported by principles of air mechanics developed in Germany, France and the United States, and is of proven practical value.

Professor Kirksten outlined the essential feature of this new type aircraft as resembling nothing so much as the time-tested ferry boat propelled with paddle wheels. Air instead of water would constitute its ocean.

Dealing with the characteristics of cycloidal aircraft and their performance and stability in flight, Professor Kirksten reached the conclusion:

"Idling cycloidal propellers should be superior to fixed wings in standard gliders of airplane form. Cycloidal

dry. Let it get cold, put a quantity of it into the bottom of a dry cask or other clean vessel; then take the lemons and put a layer of them in, touch each other, let them do not sand, as much as will cover them two inches deep. Then set the vessel in a cold place, and the fruit will be in high preservation at the end of several months. Oranges may be preserved in the same manner.

Bottled Without Sugar.

Fruit juice may be bottled in fruit bottling jars without sugar. Squeeze the juice and strain through muslin into glass bottles, cork or fireproof bottles, put in the cork or cover lightly, put into cold water, bring it gradually to boiling, let it boil for fifteen minutes; press the corks in tightly, lift out the bottles and keep them in a cool, dark place till required.

The great point in preserving lemon juice is not to let it stand at all, because if it does a fermentation begins which very materially alters the acidity of the juice's antiscorbutic qualities.

Storing Lemon Juice An Old Art Well Worth Reviving

Method of "Putting Away" Fruit Described in More Than Century Old Cookery Book

When lemons were plentiful our great grandmothers used to preserve them and cranberries in various ways for use when they were scarce. Their juice may be kept indefinitely by boiling it down with sugar to half its bulk and then bottling, but the fine flavor of the fresh fruit is lost.

In days gone by fresh lemon juice or some preparation of citric acid that preserved all its virtues for a long time was an absolute necessity for long sea voyages. Different methods were tried for this purpose, some of which are worth experimenting on today. In an old book dated 1807 the following is found:

To keep lemon juice, buy the fruit when cheap, keep it in a cool place two or three days. If too unripe to squeeze readily, roll each lemon under your hand to make them part with the juice more easily. Squeeze the juice into a china basin, then strain it at once through some muslin which has been permed; the least pulp to pass. Have ready some perfectly dry, very small bottles, fill them at once with the juice so near the top as only to admit 1/4 or 1 teaspoonful of sweet oil into each (according to the size of the bottles, 1/2 or 1/4). The bottles and set them upright in a cool place.

Ready For Use.

The reason you must have small bottles is because, when once opened, the lemon juice must be used the same day. When you want to use it, open the bottle, wind some clean cotton round a skewer, and dipping it in the oil will be attracted, and when all is removed the juice will be as fine as when first bottled. Care must be taken to squeeze only sound fruit.

With a little trouble the entire lemon may be preserved for the longest cruise in air-tight casks as follows: Take some fine sand make it very

Wealth From Canada's Mines

Ottawa.—Total dividends and bonuses paid by the Canadian mining companies during 1933 are estimated by the Department of Mines to amount to \$30,000,000, compared with \$26,500,000 in 1932. These totals are exclusive of dividends paid by petroleum companies, and are also exclusive of stock dividends. Metal mining companies contributed 91 per cent. of the total dividend disbursement in 1933. Gold dividends made up 67 per cent. of the 1933 total paid by all mines, and 74 per cent. of that paid by metal mines. The aggregate total of dividends paid in 1933 was approximately 13.6 per cent. of the value of the mineral output for the year. It is estimated that total dividend payments by Canadian mines in 1931 will probably exceed \$50,000,000.

Gold mines naturally play a large part in the production of new wealth from Canada's mining industry. The biggest dividend-producer in 1933 was Lake Shore Gold Mines, Limited, which distributed \$6,000,000. Hollinger Consolidated was second with \$4,182,000, and Noranda third with \$3,359,700. Tech-Hughes paid \$2,884,300; International Nickel \$1,933,900 (all on the preferred stock issue); Dome, \$1,716,000; Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company, \$1,480,000 (including stock dividends); McIntyre, \$1,197,000; Wright-Harvegroves \$982,500; and Falconbridge, \$799,900. Official data as to total dividends paid are incomplete, as several companies do not publish financial statements.

False Teeth

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Issue No. 29-'34

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South Sea Designs In Home Decoration

"Savage" Trends in Fabrics Especially Noticeable in London

The tendency to "go native" in matters of interior decoration makes itself felt in the latest furnishing fabrics which, throwing to the four winds of Heaven the ribbons and roses of the traditional designs, have gone to the South Seas for inspiration, writes Mrs. Gordon Stables in a London daily newspaper.

Visions of Samoa and of Stevenson, of jungle growths and camp fires are conjured up by the new materials in which we are expected to cover our absterfield and enwrap our divan.

Exotic Flowers.

The flora of Java cluster their spiky, exotic leaves upon a heavy cloth with a background so shaded as to suggest the sun rays endeavoring to assert themselves through a dense undergrowth. To those who have gone no further afield than Kew Gardens, it is the hottest greenhouse of all that leaps to the mind at the sight of it!

Samoa has contributed the theme of a very arresting stuff, whose surface shows a cunning medley of conventionalized waves and some species of plant of the edible kind that in the neighborhood of the Pacific supports life without effort. In these strenuous days a cheerful object for contemplation.

For those who have adopted the cult of the negroid carvings there is the appropriate hanging to be found in a cloth that is directly inspired by the Tappo fabrics of the African, a mass of fine geometrical designs in brown on a fabric in the natural color of the flax.

Cobra Curves.

Something more sinister has gone to the planning of a material which simulates the sinuous movements of the cobra, its broad curves shading their colors gradually into one another so as to give a curious sense of vitality, such as is generally wanting in striped patterns. This applies likewise to another stripe motif that is derived from birch-bark, and really gives the effect of something that has life in it.

Another feature of the South Seas is conveyed by a fabric that is based on the swirl and whirl of a mad-atom.

Dignity, Elegance Return to Dress

NOTED BACHELOR SEES WANE OF THE CARELESS MODE

PARIS—Says the most fastidious of Paris bachelors, M. Andre de Fougleres: "Parisians definitely are abandoning that devil-may-care attitude in dressing, and are returning to the dignity, grace and elegance of other days."

Andre's brother, Beq de Fougleres, is the "Chief of the Protocol" and regulates the deportment of presidents, ambassadors, ministers and even kings on occasions bringing them here. Andre sets the style for unofficial folk when it comes to fashion and social custom.

"Formal evening attire," continues the perfect bachelor, "is the sole attire which is correct for a big dinner, a soiree, or a gala ball, and it steadily is resuming its vogue here. To be well-dressed is an expression of optimism, and also a courageous manner of combating the crisis. To be well-dressed gives confidence to oneself and to others; it cheers and beautifies the atmosphere and clarifies the sky. We must defend Paris against the bad taste and pretentious ugliness of the hooligans who go about hatless, either to save money or to avoid saluting women whom they encounter. We must protect Paris against such vulgar ensembles as gray trousers, a green vest, a red muffler, a brown coat, a black and orange checker suit."

The dinner jacket, he concludes, "is a masterpiece of vulgarity and ugliness when worn at a fashionable soiree." Tails and a high hat only harmonize with the beauty of feminine finery for evening.

Urges Nudism For Children

Vast Aid in Education Hillsdale Professor Centends

Iowa City, Ia.—Nudism has an educational value for the young and growing child, Dr. David M. Trout, professor of psychology at Hillsdale College, Hillsdale, Mich., asserted in a prepared address delivered before the Iowa conference on child development.

Children should have the opportunity to see persons nude until they learn fully the anatomical differences," Dr. Trout said.

He further declared that it is unwise to require a child to say prayers or to force any concept of God upon him.

He pointed out that children under six years of age were unable to conceive of God as a reality, and that if ideas were forced upon them they were most likely to become confused.

"If a child asks his mother, 'What becomes of us when we die?' the answer should be, 'We are just dead mother should explain that it is 'just like when you are asleep.'"

Dr. Trout advised parents to encourage the child to play small children.

"Before the fifth year," he said, "the child is unable to imagine time or distance accurately, and for that reason the tales he tells are not lies but the products of an awkward imagination. Parents should treat this story telling as a game, and help the child play it."

SEASON'S BEACH SUITS KIND TO PLUMP FIGURE

The large woman outfitted in a bathing costume styled for her slender sister has long been an object of ridicule. Designers of beach wear for 1934 have come to her rescue, however. Not only do the new styles minimize her size, but they are good-looking, as well.

The trend is to wide shoulder straps and armholes cut to detract attention from the plump shoulder, also peeks on the side to decrease the width of

The Loved Dream

Bert Cooksley in New York Times.

Sweet was my home in the far away,
Under a tent of heaven's blue,
But sweeter by far was the restless play
Of gold in the hair and the smile of you.

Dear was my youth in the long ago,
Filled with the fields and the idle stream,
But dearer by far were the lips I know
In every waking and sleeping dream.

Sweet were the songs in that lovely past,
Delicate, laughing, or sad and lone,
But none has clung to me quite so fast
As the little song that was all your own.

Years have passed, but ever I turn,
When the heart is low and the winds walk by,
To the one for whom my heart must yearn
As a tired child for a lullaby.

And ever I hear my heart repeat
The embers will burst again in flame,
And I shall find her little street
And call once more her brief sweet name!


CONSULT DOCTOR IF NECK GLANDS ARE ENLARGED

A lady who had been suffering from glandular trouble for some years came in to see me, writes a doctor. Her general health was good, but there were two glands in her neck which were about the size and consistency of a golf ball. She had already had a gland removed and the others treated with ultraviolet rays.

Now this was one of those painful cases which we meet from time to time where little can be done either to arrest the trouble or to remove it. I advised radium therapy for this lady, as I had seen a similar case where radium had stopped the spread of the disease in other glands.

All glandular enlargements are not of such serious character. But medical advice should be taken when glands in the neck or elsewhere begin to enlarge. Of course, if there is any source of infection, such as a decayed tooth or a discharging ear, an enlarged gland is an obvious result.

It is the foolish man who puts down his character in an effort to build up his reputation.



THE Salad meals mer days. The cause it is with meats or the vegetable or for the sake content and in several ways cubes of veal or carrots substituted tongue.

One and one beans, 1 cup cold cooked to green pepper.

Cut ham and same size as add 2 tablespoons juice and 4 table spoons for an 10 lbs. for an 10 lbs. ready to serve. Wash pepper and moving seeds and onion and cut in food salt wed Drain and separate alternating slices pepper one above lettuce. Fill 10 cup with mayon Liver and Liver and eating and delicious. Y diced cooked minced cooked ery. 2 cups shred French dressing. endive.

Marinate liver a dressing for one 10 union juice may dressing. If wanted cabbage and mix 1/2 of curly endive. onion.


Ham One and one-half boiled ham, 1 1/2 cup potatoes, 1 cup diced eggs, mayon. Combine ham and potatoes with onion to make crisp lettuce. Garnish cooked egg.

Potato Salad Two cups diced spoon grated onion pickled beets, 4 hard boiled eggs, mayonnaise. Use small new potato in salted water as soon as cool. Cut into neat dice. Skin and bones. Drain separate into small pieces. Combine with mayonnaise and lettuce.

A brand new use in salad. Perhaps ant step is the making macaroni salads light. Each piece must be tender but not soft. Best way to cook mac into plenty of boiling water and to 2 cups macaroni. Boil until minutes. Drain well. Cold water. Drain well. Chill. Have a cold.

Macaroni Ham This salad is prepared on a bed of lettuce. One cup cooked macaroni. 1 cup chopped red cabbage. 1 cup sliced onion or cooked cabbage. Mix. Dressing and combine lightly.

MUTT A



MUTT A

RENO