## For lovers of green tea

# GREEN TEA

By MADELEINE SHARPS BUCHANAN

tal bus and its passengers, and force mountainside to a lonely log shack. A raging forest fire, creeping up the mountain, threa' ans to trap the group. The bandits are after a secret new the possession of a passenger, Finley "comes across". May Lawrence, pretty trained nurse, to whom young Dr. Nicholas Strand has been quite attentive, remembers that she had seen him in confidential conversation with Trump, and fears that he may be carrying the formula.

CHAPTER II

There were only three cots in the woman's room, and at once, Amelia Bangor announced that she would sleep in the bus.

"They won't le you," said Mrs. Jenkins. "To think of that man travelling with that valuable formula! Maybe he's got some of the explosive somewhere about him. It might blow us all to kingdom come!"

"Yes," muttered Miss Eangor, "He's on his way to Washington. I heard him say so."

Miss Jones snorted. It seemed absurd for a sickly-looking man like Finley Trump to be the central figure in this bizarre and rather alarming adventure. Still, the thought of being present in such cramped quarters when he was strangled with a bandana-if Ike carried out his threat -shook her nerves.

"I don't really suppose, though, that they'd murder him," she mused. "Why not?" asked Miss Bangor. "Luman life is nothing to men like

Mrs. Jenkins laid a fat, cold hand

on Miss Jones' shrinking arm. "I feel it in the air!" she whispered. "Murder! I'm slightly psychie, you nkow. Once, I was in a hotel where a man was killed, and I

told Mr. Jenkins-" Miss Jones looked at her with contempt, "You'd better keep that kind of thing to yourself," she advised, But Mrs. Jenkins was not to be

squelched. 'Don't you think, what with the razors and all the weapons we had, taken from us, it was kind of foolish for that bandit to show us what could be done with a bandana, or just a big handkerchief?" she whispered hoarsely, "I said to myself, 'My, that's a foolish gesture for him to make, all right'!"

As she spoke, a distant explosion shook the log ..ouse. Almost at once ther appeared in the doorway.

"Gee! They're blastin' down there on the mountain!" the boy told the frightened women. "My uncle says the fire's gettin' out of control sure!"

After supper, May Lawrence went out for a stroll in the moonlight. She wished to get away from the dreadful prisonlike atmosphere inside the house, and she wanted to take to Nick Until she knew he was not travelling with or for Finley Trump, she could know no rest. She was a



Three bandits seize a transcontinen- frank person with herself, and now she knew that, for the first time, she had fallen seriously in love.

As she stood there on the mountaintop, the huge gray shape of the bus before her, several particles of ash explosive formula believed to be in fell on her hand. What would they do, she wondered, if that fire crept up Trump, chemical magnate. One of the to them? Every one of them realized bandits, giving a suggestive twist to that it was a grave situation, quite the bandana around his neck, hints aside from the question of the bandits that Trump may be killed unless he and Mr. Trump. Already, May sensed

Nick Strand was standing beyond the bus, smoking a cigaret and he turned quickly as the girl approached

"I wish you were out of this," he said, with troubled eyes on her lovely, earnest face. "It's a devil of a pickle, and we may as well face it. Here-take this, and use it if you have to. I have another."

To May's astonishment, he thrust a small revolver into her hand. "But-where did you hide it? And

another one?" she gasped "Under the cushion of my seat in the bus." He grinned. "Quite simple. l always do it. But because of you women, I didn't dare start firing at three armed men."

"I'd like to do for those dogs with my bare hands!" Strand growled an-The sound of another explosion

drifted up to them. "Still blasting!" he said briefly. "Lucky for us those crooks steered us off the road just where they did. We'd never have broken through, Somers says. He was one scared lad."

down there-" "Then that's the end of us," said Strand. He glanced at the bus, inside which Amelia Bangor's flashlight was moving about. "There's an unpleasant person," he remarked.

"But if they don't put out that fire

"There were not enough cots in the room for all of us," explained May. She paused, then said, "I-I came out here to task you something. Are you really what you say you are, Doctor Strand? Please-I must know. Are you really connected with that hispital in Baltimore or-or-"

"Or what?" He was smiling a little, looking deeply into her anxious eyes. "Or travelling with Mr. Trump, with that dreadful formula or explosive or whatever it is?" she whispered. "You see, several times I saw you talking

Strand's face became grave. "Why do you wish to know?" he asked. "I am afraid for you," said May sim-

"You're a brick!" said Strand, and

lifted her cold hand to his lips, "But wouldn't it be better if you didn't Iccd water seemed to trickle through May's veins.

"Then you are - you are-" she But there was no opportunity for

more just then. A boyish voice spoke at their elbows. "Hey, what price a good idea, Doc?" Strand looked at Tommy Archer

without any particular pleasure. Most "Let's have it," he suggested. Tommy kicked at a stone. "Well,

you see," he went on, "when my uncle and me left Los Angeles, my grandmother gave me a lot of silly stuff. I got it in one of Red's bags, and there's a lot of good ballons there that can be blown up, see? I thought if we blew 'em up and tied a message to 'em and sent 'em off in this wind. maybe one of 'em would get some-



"Let's try it!" said May.

ture of the bus and the plight of its

the window of the women's bedroom

and set them adrift in the strong wind

on the mountaintop. It seemed futile

thing was done.

to expect much from this venture, but

#### Two Little Girls Were Lost; A Drama of the Prairies

child to evoke the deepest and tenderest and most chivalric of human emotions, and to call forth the best in man in a practical, co-operative

Take the case of the two little girls, around 10 years of age, who were lost in the bush country beyond Norquay, Saskatchewan, for four days and four nights. Going in search of their parents' cattle, they got deeper and deeper into the wooded country and eventually became separated as well as thoroughly lost. It is a region in which wild animals abound. There are bears about - an ugly word for children. The little girls tried to sleep in the dank, forbidden woods. They tried to sleep beside logs. It was a terrifying experience. It was a modern "Babes in the Wood" story.

Above airplanes roared in search. Two hundred farmers and others formed rescue parties. The lost, forlorn children were the sole topic of conversation. There was general distress of mind until both were happily, finally recovered.

When a child is lost it is one of those occasions when concern, even heartache, is a general possession. It is not confined to the family directly involved. It becomes an occasion of deep personal anxiety for all who know of it. This is conspicuously the case in this rural Canadian west, where neighborhood is real, where | Shaw?-Brantford Expositor.

It takes some such event as a lost | the brotherhood of man so often

finds expresion. In this hunt for two lost children word finally flashed across the acres that one of the missing girls had been "rescued by Indians," and was being driven in safety to her home. "Rescued by Indians!" How different from olden time! There was terror in the word "Indian" in the early days of Canada's story. It was linked with pillage, burning, the tomahawk of massacre. Today it a friendly term. The Indian or these plains today is part of brotherhood in the making. H shares the white man's cares; he sympathizes, understands and helps. -Regina Leader-Post.

#### Queer World!

Widowed by Stamps Frau Maria Schmidt is asking Vienna courts for a divorce because she says she is "a stamp album widow." She says that she had been happily married for 15 years. Then her husband took up stamp collecting. Now he is so absorbed in his hobby that he neglects her.

Rev. Dr. John Pitts, of Liverpool during a recent address in Toronto, said that everyone, except Mussolini and Hitler, suffered at times from an inferiority complex. How did he happen to omit Stalin and Bernard

#### LAURA WHEELER OFFERS TEA TOWELS **GAY WITH GARDEN "GOODIES"**



Juicy fruits-tasty vegetables-create more than their share of kitchen interest when used to adorn a set of tea towels. Here's where color counts, so be sure to use the gayest cotton floss when you embroider these. Child or grown-up will have fun with this "Set of Six," for it's just 8-to-the-inch cross stitch. Pattern 1504 contains a transfer pattern of six motifs averaging 5 x 71/2 inches; illustration of all stitches used; color suggestions; material requirements.

Send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred), for this pattern to Needlecraft Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Write plainly PATTERN NUMBER, your NAME and ADDRESS.

where and folks would know about

#### "Here'sa dollar now," said Doctor Strand, smiling, "and the other half million your idea is worth, you can

collect when we get back to safety." ronto collegiate girls who marry do "Sure," agreed Tommy, "but we not stay in school after they undergotta go in your room and set 'em take to be wives and homemakers. up in the dark. Those guys won't

think about you women startin' any-There have been a few cases in Toronto where girls attending school have been wed, but principals say As May moved away with the boy, she looked back at Nick Strand, leanthat they know of no cases in which ing so nonchalantly against a tree, a young married woman remained smoking his cigaret. Was he really as a student. carrying that horrible thing for

"It is not surprising that a few of them get married so early-we Full information regarding the caphave some remarkably good-looking passengers was tied to each fat little girls among our students, and nowaballoon before Tommy climbed from days they are taught something of domestic science," said Principal F. H. Clarke, of Jarvis Collegiate.

"There is no law against a girl May felt a little botter when the the requirements as to parental consent," said Dr. C. C. Goldring, superintendent of schools.

> W. E. Dunlop, issuer of marriage licenses, said that if a girl were under 18 the consent of her father, or in certain circumstances her mother, would be necessary.

> At the university, say the authorities, it is quite a rare thing for married men to be in attendance. and almost unknown for married women to be regular day students.

#### Ladies

Send us your name, and receive absolutely FREE, sample of our Highest Quality, Hospital Sanitary Napkins. Hygeia Products London, Ontario.

Issue No. 26—'37

#### Few Girls Remain In School When Married

TORONTO .- Unlike a case recently reported from Britain, To-

than a woman guest who can and does play tennis or golf or likes to ride or swim and who, when twilight falls, suddenly turn out to be an attractive bridge or dance partner. The trick, of course, lies in being an active sportswoman without looking it twenty-four hours a day. Any girl will get further with the other guests as well as her hostess if she is chameleon-like in her ability to adapt herself to various situations.

This means taking care of your skin and taking care not to over-develop your muscles while doing the things which keep you out-of-doors and make your figure lean, slender and supple. student being married, other than If you play golf or tennis for hours and hours with no suntan lotion on face and arms and no hat on your head, you just won't be your prettiest

usually dirty, two such washings will be enough. Place them in a colander to drain. Then remove caps. Rinse again after removing caps if neces-Never allow berries to stand in water to lose color and flavor. sweeten strawberries before serving, cut in halves or chop rather than crush them in order to keep them as

the faucet. Instead, put them in

bowl of water and lift them out with

the fingers somewhat apart to serve

as a strainer. The sand and soil from

the berries will settle to the bottom.

For that reason, don't pour the water

off the berries. Unless berries are

attractive as possible. Fresh Strawberry Tarts (9 tarts)

One quart hulled strawberries, 1 cup sugar, 1 package strawberry- flavored gelatin, 1 cup hot water, 1 cup cream whipped, 9 baked 31/4 inch tart

Combine strawberries and sugar and let stand 10 minutes. Dissolve strawberry-flavored gelatin in hot water. Pour over strawberries. Chill until gelatin begins to thicken. Fold 4 tablespoons thickened gelatin into whipped cream, Chill. Place layer of whipped cream in bottom of each tart shell. Chill about 10 minutes. Cover with layer of jellied strawberries, pressing hull end of each strawberry lightly into cream. Add thickened gelatin to fill a tart. Chill a few minutes longer and serve.

Heat is the enemy of color and flavor, so use preserving methods requiring minimum of heat. The Bureau of Home Economics suggests this as one of three good processes. It is for 8 pounds of prepared fruit - the maximum for best results.

Processing according to this meth od you would use a pound of sugar for each pound of berries, and combine the two in alternate layers, then let them stand 8 to 10 hours before cooking. No water should be added as the sugar draws enough liquid out of the fruit. As soon as they are ready boil them rapidly 15 or 20 minutes or until the syrup is rather thick, You'll need to stir it occasionally but handling. They don't take kindly to carefully so as not to break the shower baths. Keep them away from | berries.

#### Rules for "Ideal" Guest to Follow

AFTER EVERY

A Summer Snack

for a summer snack than golden

sponge cake, fresh strawberries and

cold, creamy milk? We can't think of

so we give you this recipe for sponge

cake. It seems, somehow, a particu-

larly suitable cake for summer be-

cause it is light, golden and very

True sponge cakes never call for

baking powder in the recipe, they are

made light, solely by the air that is

beaten into the eggs. But there is an

other kind of sponge cake that can be

made with baking powder and which

calls for fewer eggs. That is the one

we have chosen because it is econo-

mical and is quite as good as the more

There is one thing you must re-

member, however, in making this

cake and that is to use finely milled

flour. If you specify the finest flour

on the market when you buy from

your grocer, you need have no fear

Champion Sponge Cake

114 cups sifted cake flour, 114 tea

spoons baking powder, 1/2 teaspoon

salt, 4 egg yolks, 11/4 cups sugar, 4

egg whites, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1 tea-

spoon grated lemon rind, 2-3 cup boil-

Sift flour once, measure, add bak-

ing powder and salt, and sift to-

gether three times. Beat egg yolks

until thick and light. Add 1/2 cup su-

gar gradually, beating constantly,

Beat egg whites with flat wire whisk

until light and foamy throughout; add

remaining 3-4 cup sugar very gradual-

ly and continue beating until stiff en-

ough to hold up in definite, satiny

peaks. Add vanilla and lemon rind.

Add boiling water to egg yolks, stir-

ring well; then add flour all at once

and beat with spoon until smooth.

Fold quickly into egg whites. Turn

into ungreased tube pan and bake in

moderate oven (350 deg. F.) 1 hour

and 5 minutes, or until done. Invert

Be Tender with Strawberries

Strawberries need affectionate

pan 1 hour, or until cold.

that this cake won't be a success.

expensive kind.

ing water.

anything that would taste better and

What is more delicately appetizing

WRIGLEY'S

AIDS

World

By Mair M. Morgan

Summer Girl Will Be Popular If She Can Adapt Herself

No one is a more definite asset to

at the dinner table.

Unless it is fearfully hot, wear gloves when golfing, and, hot or cold, always wear them when you ride a horse or drive a car. Rubber ones will come in handy the Sunday you are elected to help scrub down the yacht, canoe, howboat or whatever. Do apply hand cream or lotion several times a day, particularly after a prolonged swim, and use cuticle cream every night.

Keep a small hat on your head when it's your turn to ride in the rumble seat and wear a big one if you expect to sit in the sand all morning. Brush your hair every night and remember that there are various pomades to correct dryness in case brushing alone does not do the job well enough to suit you. Get into the swing of rearranging your coiffure attractively before dinner. You can cover up straggly ends with sports ban-

shawl tied around your head. Depend on suntan oils by day and coftening cream by night to keep your complexion from getting a rough, weather-beaten look. Unless you think squint lines are attractive (you don't, and neither does anyone else), wear

tinted glasses during the day. Wear precious little makeup on golf courses, tennis courts, beaches and bridle paths, of course, but don't discard it entirely. Lipstick is a must wherever you are, whatever you are doing. Wear a little more at night but don't overdo the job. During the hot months, simplicity has a lovely charm all its own. Feel like a Dr. Jeckyl-Mr. Hyde character if you must, but do manage somehow to look the part whether you are being an ac tive sportswoman or a romantic, slightly clinging dancing girl.

There are 3,096 county divisions and 22 independent cities in the United States.

### WAKE UP YOUR And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to go

The liver should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. Harmful poisons go into the body, and you feel sour, sunk and the world looks punk.

A mere bowel movement doesn't always get at the cause. You need something that works on the liver as well. It takes those good, old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up". Harmless and gentle, they make the bile flow freely. They do the work of calomel but have no calomel or mercury in them. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name! Stubbornly refuse anything also 25. name! Stubbornly refuse anything else. 25c.

Get two ounces of peroxine powder Every blackhead will be dissolved The one safe, sure and simple way to

#### Bride's Make-up Should Be Natural

Lipstick and Nail Polish Can Be Dark for Church Wedding

NEW YORK, - Aisles are full of June brides these days - church alsles, and the aislelike corridors of the city hall, and county house front hall ways. One of the big questions that every bride has to consider is who makeup will be most becoming worn with her wedding gown, It is a question in which two things should be considered - the color of the gown and the place in which you are going to wear it.

Naturalness is the keynote of bridal make-up. If it's the little chapel at the city hall, the problem is quite simple, since you'd wear ordinary street makeup keyed to the colour at your frock. If you're wearing the traditional white in the formal setting of a dimly lighted church lipstick and nail polish, can be dark. But if it's an intimate home wedding, anything striking, such as dark fingernally or an overdose of eye-shadow, shows up horribly. After all guests at a home wedding view you at much closer a range than in church.

As the head of one leading beauty salon says, "white needs contrast." But you can get enough contrast by using a vivid shade of rouge and lipstick with a peach-bloom shade of powder. As far as nail polish goes, the lighter shell-pink shades are recommended. They are more fragile and bride-looking. Eye-shadows should be kept light-blue or gray-green - never the too-sombre brown or black The elaborate coiffure that looks so stately in a church aisle is best given up in favour of the simple hair ar rangement for the home wedding At this salon the head hair stylis

is doing some lovely coiffures to wear with the different shapes and types of bridal veils. And the salon also has a "Bridal Beauty Day" service, in which they do everything but place the wedding bouquets in your hands, Brides come and spend the entire " day before the big event getting a special coiffure, manicure, podicure, facial make-up and even a soothing massage to relax nerves that get thoroughly frayed running around in the pre-wedding excitement of plans and parties. The service includes sending a skilled operator to the bride's home on the wedding morning for a final

#### Perfect Figure Erect in Posture

Proportion of Greater Importance Than Actual Weight; Keep Exercising

The perfect figure is sleek and trim and graceful - not boyish flat and angular or fat and lumpy in spots. says Alicia Hart. Smart women know that one should pay as much attention to proportions as to weight and that

supple muscles and firm flesh make for figure beauty. Regardless of what you weigh of how tall you are, your stomach should be flat. Once you have corrected your pesture half of this battle is won. Stand before a full length mirror

and look at your body from all angles. Is there an exaggerated hollow in the centre of your back? If so, the chances are ter to one that your stomach protrudes and that your hips look larger than they actually are

Now walk over to wall and, standing about eight inches away from it. place the centre of your back firmly hollow for a few minutes.

As you press your spine backward, thereby flattening it, pull stomach up and in and elevate chest, Now, very gradually, of course, flatten all of your backbone against the wall, raise are above head and make shoulders touch the wall, too. Lower arms, keeping shoulders and spinal column flat and straight. Notice that your hips tilt forward now. Hold the position a few seconds. Relax and repeat. As soon as you get used to do this new-to-you con rect posture, you will be able to make tain it when walking or just standing. Go back to the mirror, get your body in the position it was in while you were against the wall, then look at yourself again. Notice how fat your stomach appears now, that your backbone is almost straight, how much more attractive shoulders, neck and head are.

#### Must Learn To Be Good Loss 78

The element of competition does and should enter in very strongly in all country fairs. We like to know whether or not an animal we own is better individually than the one exhibited by someone else. If we win, the satisfaction would in many cases be sufficient without prize money The placings, if not made according to our ideas, may or may not change our prejudices, but we must learn to be good losers as well as good will ners. A prominent breeder and car hibitor of swine makes the statement that he learned more about swine the week that he exhibited at a neghporing fair, where he lost heavily,

THE WORL AT LARG

CANADA

Unpardonable condition, however, that concern. . . . The sadde of the Spanish civil war their frightened mothers Can any sensitive per an inhabited town-by a

There Are Too M Our experience is that to protest about the s volvers in this province been done to decrease and we seem quite cont A fag shall be done. householder has been d

so because the invade householder There are teeth in th garding possession of the trouble is the teeth to come together and bl

an invader. Truth is

poorly advised were he

Rivers Under th Huron, received word that a well-driller had

"How do you know t you found isn't lake w seeped through the si the skeptical owner. Well, to begin with,"

driller, "the land here ! Yaet above the level of t and I had to drill down that distance before 1 if that doesn't satisfy that the water in the to within sixty feet of although, as I have said is eighty feet below words, the level of the well is about twenty I struck a different sou ranean river under pres

Convinced, the cottag the driller's claim that a well in the lake and of well water whose l you can understand Beacon-Herald.

Canada's Highway

compiled by the Aut

England and Wales Belgium

Scotland Germany Switzerland

Flood Da year and for general -and it takes years on impoverished grou

Barber some time or other h

R all.—Fergus News

UNIARIO AKCHIVES TORONTO