

For lovers of green tea

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

THE CHINA STAR

By JOSEPH LEWIS CHADWICK

Hugh Morley, U. S. Secret Service agent, is aboard the China Star, bound from Shanghai for San Francisco, to guard one John B. Ellis, believed to be Eli J. Brandon, international financier, and said to be in danger—either from radicals, because of a trade pact he recently signed in the Orient, or from jewel thieves. Morley is attracted to the lovely Sylvia Ames, who is Ellis' secretary. Other passengers include the over-inquisitive Phil Lon; the belligerent Richard Stell and his sister, Rennie; and Carl Van Doering, wealthy young sportsman. One afternoon, Ellis is slugged by a man in a black hood. A little later, Van Doering is also attacked. That night, a man is seen snooping near Ellis' suite. He is chased and escapes—but drops a small camera. It belongs to Wong Ph' Lon.

CHAPTER X.
Rennie Stell, who had appeared in her doorway, was staring in wide-eyed terror at Morley and at the gun in his hand.

"What is it, Hugh?"
He did not hear her. He had darted toward the door through which Sylvia had been dragged by the hooded marauder. Neither did he hear the frightened voices of the other passengers who had swarmed from their rooms.

He flung his weight against the door at the end of the passageway, twisting the knob as he did so. The door held. It was locked.

His eyes lit on a fire ax fastened on the bulkhead. He wrenched it loose and swung it at the door with all his weight.

Another blow, and the door burst open.

Sylvia lay in a heap on the floor on the other side. Morley dropped the ax and knelt beside her.

Rennie had followed him. "Is she all right?"
"Fainted," said Morley.

He gathered Sylvia in his arms and lifted her. Passengers, stewards and ship's officers clustered about. Morley was not aware of them as he carried Sylvia to her room. He was cognizant only of one thing—that this girl in his arms was the most precious burden he had ever held. He knew only that he loved her—madly.

He laid her on her bed and bent over her, rubbing her hands. She stirred, and her eyes fluttered open.

"It's all right, Sylvia sweet," he said tenderly. "Don't be frightened."

The doctor arrived and with him the captain, a stolid, broad-faced man. Morley left Sylvia in their care and went back to his room to dress.

When he had returned to Sylvia's room, the passageway outside her door was still filled with people, who were talking excitedly. Stell and Rennie and Van Doering were among them, Morley noticed.

He found the captain questioning Sylvia, who was sitting up now, a red robe clasped about her.

papers belonging to Mr. Ellis. Both were gone.
"Sylvia—those papers—were they a copy of the trade pact recently signed by Eli J. Brandon? Isn't Ellis the international banker?" Morley was looking at her intently.

She nodded again, reluctantly. "Yes—he's Mr. Brandon."
"Good! At last, we're getting at the truth! Now—what did you do when this madman jumped at you?"

Sylvia shuddered. "I screamed and ran to the door. He seized me and dragged me out into the passageway. Then, you appeared—and that's all I know—except"—her voice dropped to a whisper—"except that I thought that he had shot you, Hugh."

Never before had Morley heard his name uttered in just that tender tone. She cared! He could read it in her eyes—her voice!

He turned away as the captain went on with the questioning.

Later, he joined in a search of the ship.

Then he returned to his room to ponder over this latest appearance of the hooded man. When he had discovered the camera, he had become convinced that Phil Lon was the masked man who had attacked John Ellis and later shot Van Doering. But the broad, muscular outline of that man Morley had seen dragging Sylvia down the passageway had not belonged to the slim Chinese.

(To Be Continued.)

Household Science

By SUSAN FLETCHER

Iced Coffee

The secret of good iced coffee lies in its freshness and proper strength, just as it does in the hot breakfast beverage, yet many housewives who make excellent coffee do not do so well with the iced variety. Sometimes this is because they do not brew it fresh each time, but make it from what is left over from breakfast. Sometimes it is because the coffee is allowed to stand for a long time before it is served so that it loses its flavor and aroma. And sometimes not enough allowance is made for dilution by ice, so that the coffee is weaker than it should be.

When the coffee is to be poured hot over ice in glasses it should be brewed double strength, with two heaping tablespoons to each cup of water used. As soon as it is made it should be served or else placed in an air-tight container so that none of the flavor and bouquet will be lost.

Another excellent way to make iced coffee is to brew it slightly over normal strength—two level tablespoons to each cup of water—and place it in an air-tight jar in the refrigerator to chill. When ready to serve it may be poured into tall glasses each with one small piece of ice to keep it cold.

An unusual flavor may be imparted to iced coffee merely by mixing it thoroughly in a shaker with ice, powdered sugar and cream, instead of merely putting the different ingredients in the glasses and stirring them

together. Just enough ice to chill the drink should be put in the shaker and it should be churned briskly so that it foams when poured out.

Fruitades or punches are popular these days—on the lawn, the porch, and even inside the home. Vary them and you will add to your reputation as a hostess. The sugar called for in drinks of this kind is a quick-energy food that will bolster up a lagging system quickly on a hot day. Try these recipes:

Fruitade

The list of fruit juices suitable for cool drinks is almost endless, but orange and lemon are always favorites. To the following basic recipe may be added, in any preferred proportion, the sweetened juice of raspberries, pineapple, cherries or grapes.

Juice of 2 oranges
Juice of 1 lemon
6 tablespoons sugar
3 cups water

Add sugar to fruit juice and stir until dissolved. Add cold water and serve.

Raspberry Punch

1 cup raspberries
1 cup currants
1 lemon
1 pint boiling water
1 cup sugar
1 cup tea

Crush fruit and strain through a cloth. Without taking the pulp from the cloth, put it into another dish and pour the boiling water over it. Drain off, but do not squeeze it or it will be muddy. Add the sugar to the liquid, and stir until it is dissolved. Cool thoroughly before adding the fruit juice and tea.

"The mind and body of a playwright who is to live long should be composed entirely of vulcanized rubber."
—Maxwell Anderson.



Test Homing Instinct Of Stormy Petrels

A new experiment in ornithology is to be made aboard the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Britain on her present voyage to Canada. It will be conducted by Dr. William Rowan, professor of Zoology at London University.

Dr. Rowan plans to release a number of "stormy petrels," those small, dark-plumaged birds, which sailors often see in strong flight during the worst weather. They will be let go from the Empress of Britain in two batches, one when the ship is halfway across the Atlantic and the second group when the liner reaches the Straits of Belle Isle. The birds are marked for identification and the experiment is to prove their homing instinct and powers of flight. It is expected that they will reach home off the coast of Scotland in comparative short time. The birds which feed off the surface of the ocean, can go for days without eating.

Scramble In Church As Royalty Pays a Visit

CRATHIE, Scotland. — A crowd of 3,000 watched the King and Queen, accompanied by their two daughters, drive to church from Balmoral in an open carriage.

The Scottish folk first cheered their Majesties on their arrival, then, realizing it was Sunday, subsided into

silence. Some sight-seers, anxious to watch departure of the Royal family caused a disturbance in the church after the service by scrambling over pews in their haste to gather at the door.

During the afternoon, Queen Elizabeth, accompanied by the two princesses, drove from Balmoral to Glamis Castle, the home of the Queen's parents, the Earl and Countess of Strathmore.

Surgeon's Knife Separates Twins

HUNTINGTON, W. Va. — The separation of a seven-months-old baby from an embryonic twin joined to her hip was disclosed this week at a Huntington hospital.

The baby, reported to be the greatest grandfather of one of the original Siamese twins with the P. T. Barnum circus, was reported "just fine" by hospital authorities.

The undeveloped twin, sources close to the hospital said, was attached to the normal baby by a band of flesh and there was no juncture of the spines.

Names of the baby and her parents were withheld.

Machine Detects Presence of Gold

BLUFFTON, O. — Gold prospecting and its traditional pick, shovel and sluice pan faces a scientific overhauling from a machine which electrical engineers said would detect valuable mineral deposits far underground.

The apparatus, similar to a radio, was developed by W. C. Reynolds, known about Bluffton as "Bill the Prospector."

Engineer F. E. Wenger of an electric meter works here said the machine employed radio refraction waves, which are affected by the atomic weight of gold.

"The instrument will register gold deposits for at least a mile beneath the crust of the earth," Wenger said.

"In experiments we made here we placed 26 metals within the building. The indicator pointed only to the gold ore. If any other metals interfere with the machine's indication they will be of the gold family."

Porcupine's Hunger Strike Victorious

TORONTO. — "Bebs" a pet porcupine, had to go on two hunger strikes to get her own way but she won and is now a family pet instead of an attraction in Toronto Zoo.

Nine-year-old Lawrence Nell last year brought to their home here a baby porcupine he and his father trapped in Muskoka district near Bracebridge. They fed it for a few months with an eye dropper until it was big enough to present to Toronto's Riverdale zoo.

But the porcupine they had christened "Bebs" missed her frolics with Lawrence and his father, Alton Nell, and refused food. So officials sent her back to the Nell home, where soon she regained her former high spirits.

Back to the zoo she went, but a hunger strike again brought her to the Nell home where she plays contentedly with young Lawrence and his pet spaniel.

Canada "Lives" In Visitor's Mind

MANCHESTER, England. — A staff writer of the Manchester Guardian was impressed with the Canadian Pavilion at the Paris Exhibition. Contrasting it with the British pavilion, he wrote: "On the whole, however, one feels that the adjoining Canadian pavilion is much better in many ways—especially one. It makes Canada live in the visitor's mind."

"The beautiful photographs of forests and prairies and Canadian cities, the French-Canadian woman singing a folk song while spinning, the jars of luscious fruit, the blocks of wood with specimens of veneer and wood-pulp and paper; the illuminated colored panorama of the St. Lawrence and the picture of the dining car of the Canadian Pacific with its windows all looking on to wide horizons—all of these, and many other things give the visitor a 'feel' of Canada, and almost a longing."

Girl Flogs Man 20 Years Older

NEW ORLEANS. — Pretty, 17-year-old Eloise Willis, accused of flogging Oscar Kay, 47, a Works Progress Administration workman in her front yard stood and smiled when her father, Alfred C. Willis, asserted, "he got what he deserved."

Police said Kay was tied to a tree at the Willis home Saturday and Eloise whipped him while 100 neighbors and fellow workers looked on.

Willis and his daughter gave signal statements to police, Sergeant John Adams said, that the girl flogged Kay at the father's urging because of the "false tales" and "derogatory remarks" they said Kay made about her.

The two were booked on charges of assault and battery.

Leap For Liberty

SHERBROOKE, Que. — A leap from a bridge which he figured would bring him liberty from a police officer brought death to Ovide Desmarais, 60, of the nearby town of Lennoxville.

Taken into custody by Constable L'Heureux for questioning, Desmarais made his bid for freedom while he and his captor walked over Aylmer bridge in East Sherbrooke shortly before midnight.

"Look, look, what's happening!" Desmarais suddenly exclaimed. When the officer turned his head, Desmarais leaped over the rail.

But his break was not to be successful. Evidently he struck his head on a stone in the St. Francis river and died in the water. His body was found less than an hour later.

Police said Desmarais has a wife and family in Woonsocket, R.I.

Infantile Paralysis Closes Public Schools

MELBOURNE, Australia. — Public schools here continue closed as infantile paralysis spreads at the rate of five cases a day. Movie matinees were cancelled and children were barred from swimming pools. School lessons are being broadcast to the children staying at home.

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Aug. 27 to Sept. 11