

Tea for every Taste

# "SALADA" 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 ever-inquisitive Phil Lon; the belligerent Richard Still 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 Fui Lon.

And another mystery—who had got the pearls and the paper? Was it possible that—Phil Lon was the one who had beaten the masked man to them? With these questions throbbing in his head, Morley fell into a troubled sleep.

The next day, the storm had blown itself out. Morley slept until near mid-day.

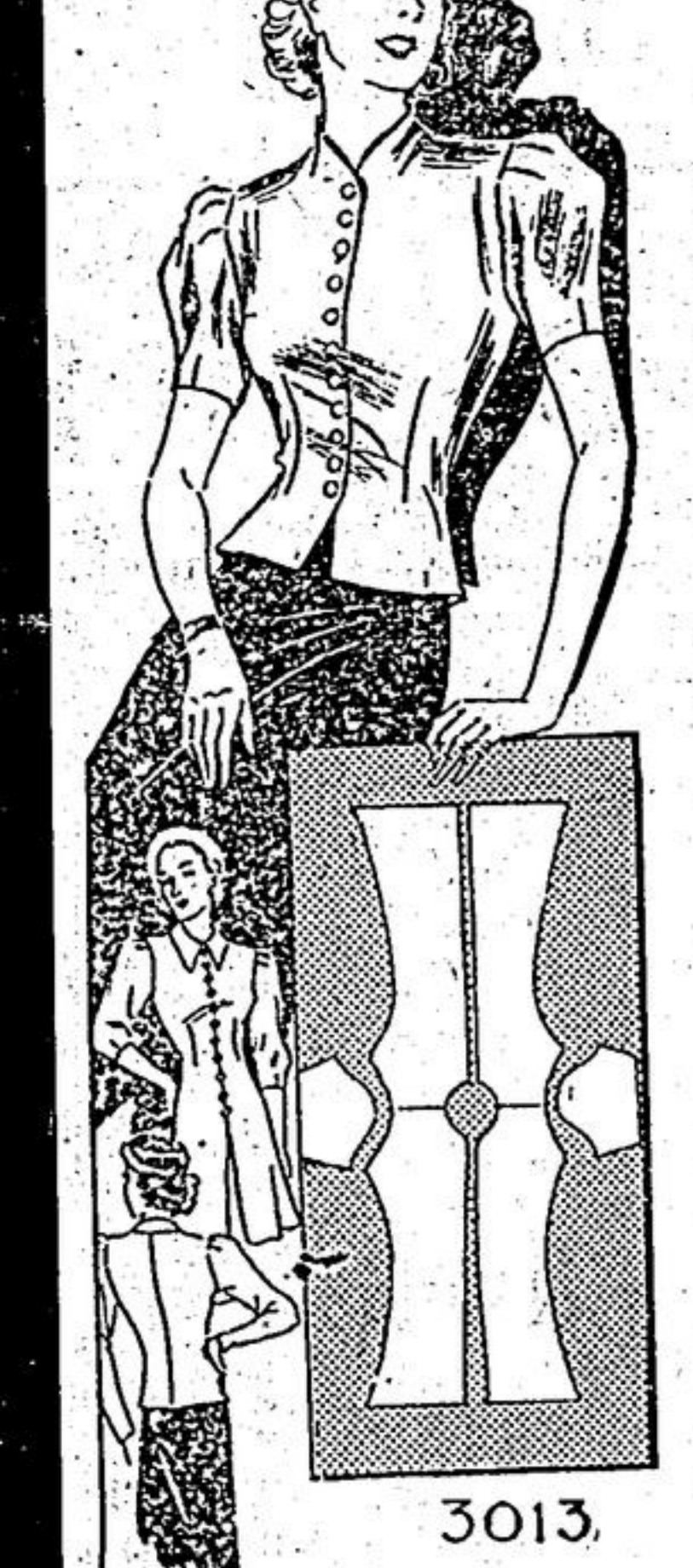
He went on deck after lunch in search of Sylvia. He found her in a deck chair, well protected by two guards.

He dropped into the chair beside Sylvia.

"I hope," he said, "that this calmer day brings sanity with it."

Fearless Sew-Easy Fall Blouse

Edited By LAURA I. BALLET, A.M.



3013

Here's the smartest little fall "Topper" in pastel wool to wear right now. Not only will this jacket blouse make you look young and smart, but it will make you look slim. You'll want to make several versions of this quickly made blouse both in short and tunic length. Choose satin, silk, and dark as well as pastel wool. A step-by-step sewing instruction chart is included in pattern.

Style No. 3013 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inches bust. Size 36 requires 1 1/2 yards of 39-inch material for short sleeved peplum blouse. Send Fifteen cents (15c), (coin is preferred) for pattern. Write plainly your name, address and style number. Be sure to state size you wish. Spend 10 cents and save ten dollars. Look fashionable and smart on a limited budget. The patterns are cleverly designed to conserve yardage. Order a copy of our new Fall and Winter Fashion Book today. Address your order to Wilson Pattern Department, 73 Adelaide Street W., Toronto.

cork approached them. Morley understood then why Sylvia had mistaken him for Carl Van Doering.

"Sylvia," Van Doering said, "may I have the next dance?"

Sylvia's eyes sought Morley's. He nodded. "I'm off to see the purser."

He left the ballroom and went directly to Benson's office, but Benson was not there. He decided to go to his own room then. He disliked walking about unarmed with two hundred thousand dollars worth of pearls in his pocket. He would get his gun.

He entered his room and locked the door. Then took off his wig and mask, and began removing the burnt cork. When he had rid himself of his disguise, he slipped his automatic into his pocket and left the room, and he went again to the purser's office, but Benson was still absent.

He went out on deck with the hope of possibly finding Phil Lon lurking somewhere. There was, however, no sign of him. Morley wandered up onto the deserted boat deck to continue his haphazard search.

Suddenly, he had the feeling that he was being watched. He reached for his gun. The cold touch of steel was reassuring.

Then—he caught the sound of a furtive step behind him.

He was about to turn when a harsh voice spoke from the darkness to his right.

"Morley! Don't move! I've got you covered."

Morley stood rigid.

"What do you want?"

"You know what I want," the voice said evenly. "I saw you in the ballroom when you took those pearls out of your pocket. Now do as I say. Lay the pearls and your gun at your feet. Then walk away. Keep walking, understand?"

"And if I don't?" Morley asked calmly.

"If you don't, I'll shoot you down, take the pearls, and risk capture."

Morley hesitated a moment. "All right," he said finally. "But you must answer some questions. Why did you shoot Carl Van Doering?"

There was a long silence. Then: "That's none of your business!"

"There was something funny about that answer. Why didn't the man admit that he had thought Van Doering had some clue to his identity? It was screwy, that answer—'That's none of your business.'"

### Device Records The Heart-Beats

Promises To Be Valuable To Physicians In Treatment of Heart Ailments

LONDON.—Research workers of a laboratory in King's College Hospital Medical School have perfected an amazing apparatus, which, it is declared, not only enables human heart-beats to be heard, but records them for reproduction as often as may be necessary.

This machine, which has been called the "phonostethograph," promises to be of great value to physicians in the treatment of heart diseases of various types.

The problem of recording heart sounds for the purpose of records and study has been one which has occupied the attention of physiologists and clinicians for many years. In fact, the first attempts were made as long ago as 1856. None of these earlier attempts produced results of a satisfactory nature, but the evolution and the rapid improvement of a thermionic valves and electrical amplifying systems enabled attempts to be made by means of the modern microphone to pick up the heart sounds through the chest wall and reproduce them by means of loudspeakers. Some of the microphones used however amplified the frictional noises caused by the rubbing of the microphone against the skin and the contraction of the intercostal muscles to such an extent that the resulting heart sounds were not clear.

NEW SYSTEM GAVE SUCCESS

The instrument now produced is the result of experiments with a new electrical technique and records phonographically the heart sounds. The experiments have proved very successful and the apparatus is now standardized and the form of phonographic disc employed enables the records to be replayed hundreds of times.

What actually occurs when the machine is in use is that the patient reclines upon a couch and over the spot where the heart beat or lung sounds are best heard is applied a "chest piece," which is held in position by means of an elastic belt. This "chest piece" is the equivalent of the stethoscope familiar to those who are old enough to remember it as the queer little wooden appliance carried by his family doctor of former days in his top hat. The modern stethoscope is quite different and the modern doctor listens in through two earpieces as most of us have seen.

In the case of the phonostethograph, the doctor listens in with the earphones, adjusting the amplifier controls until he gets the maximum volume of sound which he wishes to observe and then brings the loudspeaker into operation and obtains an absolutely faithful reproduction of the heart sounds without one atom of the usual "scratch" associated with records. Not only he, but any one near can hear.

NO LIMIT TO SOUND VOLUME

In fact, there is no reason why the amplification should not be increased to such an extent that the beat of the human heart can be clearly heard in the Albert Hall, London, Eng.

If the doctor wishes to have a permanent record of the heart he is listening to, he sets the recording unit in operation, and in a few minutes he has a record which is unbreakable and permanent.

The enormous value of this new instrument can hardly be completely appreciated for the present, but by its records of heart sounds it will enable the case of a patient to be far more definitely followed than by the old method of making notes. Further, students will be enabled to listen as often as necessary to a sound heart and to a heart which is not normal and thus become familiar with those sounds that they would otherwise only be able to hear by frequent experiment with their stethoscopes. Further, when records are made, the lecturer can interpolate his own comments and so the records become an extremely valuable teaching unit. It is understood that experiments have already been started, to transmit heart-beat by wireless and the possibilities of this are limitless.

A patient, on an Atlantic liner, for instance, who wishes to consult his own doctor might quite easily have him rung up by wireless telephone and asked to listen to the heart beats of the patient hundreds of miles away.

vented by Prof. Guido Alfani, seismologist and director of the Ximeniano Observatory.

It consists of a roll of ticker tape which runs through a perforator operated by the revolutions of the auto's wheels. The greater the speed the closer the perforations appear in the ticker tape. Professor Alfani says a roll of tape is good for 750 miles.

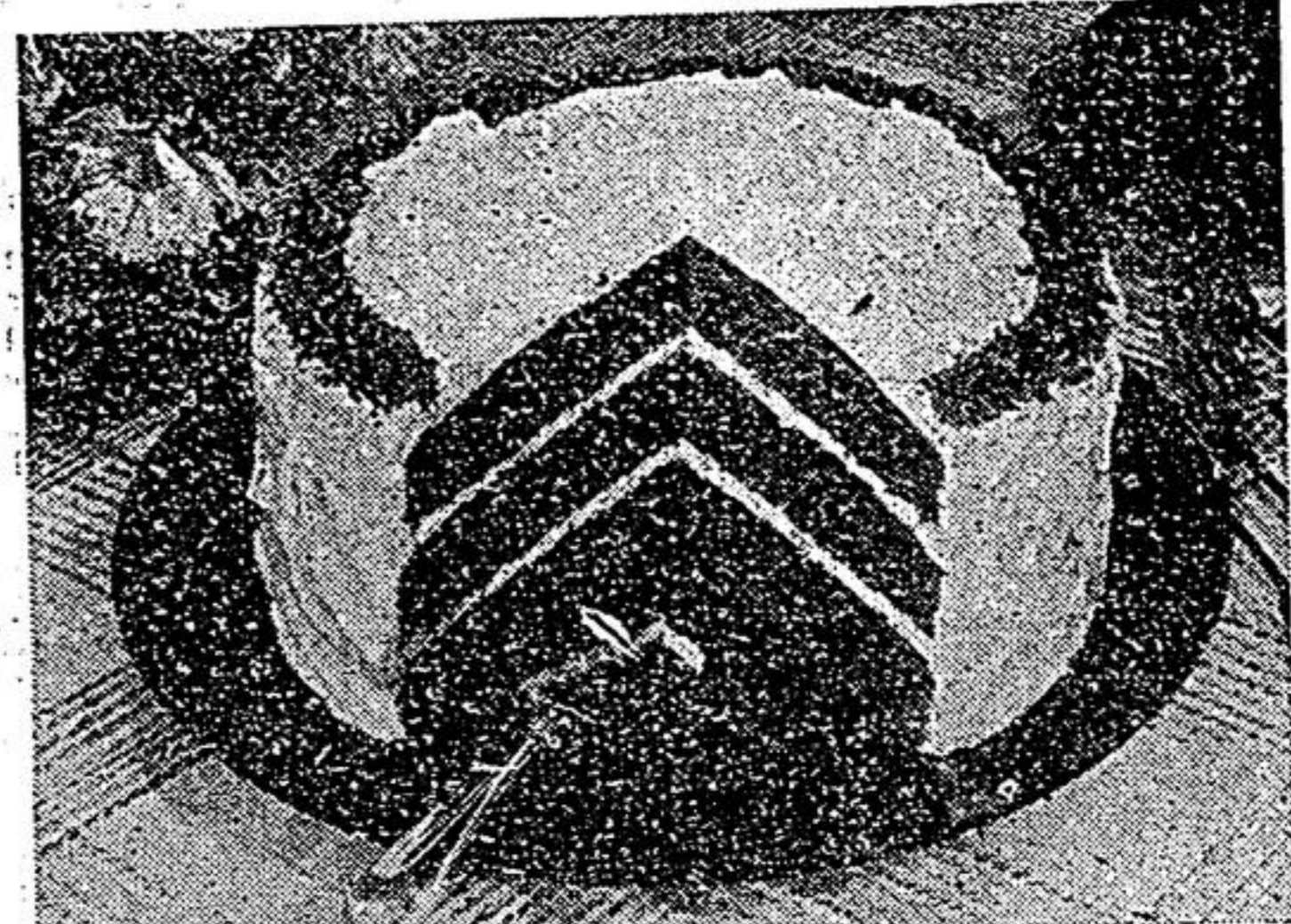
Professor Alfani has invented an electric semaphore to be attached to the radiator cap. Up to 30 miles an hour the semaphore shows a yellow light; a green light between 30 and 50 miles an hour, and a red light above 50.

Suing to Curb Tunnel Blasts Under Homes

NEW YORK—Supreme Court Justice Raymond E. Aldrich of White Plains, said he thought that residents in the fashionable Lawrence Park West section of Yonkers were entitled to some sleep even if the city is hastening to complete the Delaware River water tunnel 150 feet under their homes. Nevertheless, he reserved decision on two suits for temporary injunctions to force the contractors to cut down on their dynamiting.

### Household Science

By SUSAN FLETCHER



Many of you may recognize this recipe as sour cream Devil's Food Cake but when it is all dressed up in its new frosting and flavour, it looks and tastes like a brand new recipe. As a matter of fact, it's a combination of two irresistible old-fashioned flavours that you've refreshed all your life—chocolate and peppermint.

As anyone knows, pink and brown make a grand color combination and so do chocolate and peppermint when presented in this high, two-layer cake, mantled in this pretty-pale pink frosting. Just to set it all off, there is a lovely border of flaked chocolate like a garland around the edge of the cake. This border adds a lot to the looks of the cake and it is very easy to make.

You'll find this cake grand for birthday parties for adults and children's parties too. It is an ideal recipe for the new bride to try on her husband and we'll wager that there will be no unfavourable comparisons to "mother's cooking" when she serves it.

Chocolate Peppermint Cake

2 cups sifted cake flour  
1 teaspoon soda  
Half teaspoon salt  
Third cup butter or other shortening

1 1/4 cups sugar  
1 egg, unbeaten  
3 squares unsweetened chocolate, melted.  
Half cup thick sour cream  
Three-quarters cup sweet milk  
1 teaspoon vanilla  
Sift flour once, measure, add soda and salt, and sift three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream well. Beat in egg, then chocolate. Add about one-quarter of flour and beat well; then sour cream. Add remaining flour, alternately with milk, in small amounts, beating after each addition. Add vanilla. Bake in two greased 9-inch layer pans in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 30 minutes. Spread with peppermint frosting, which is

seven minute frosting with color and flavour added.

Frosting

2 egg whites unbeaten  
One and one-half cups sugar  
5 tablespoons water  
One and one-half teaspoons light corn syrup  
1 teaspoon vanilla

Combine egg whites, sugar, water and corn syrup in top of double boiler, heating with rotary egg beater until thoroughly mixed. Place over rapidly boiling water, beat constantly with rotary egg beater, and cook 7 minutes, or until frosting will stand in peaks. Remove from boiling water, add vanilla, red coloring and peppermint and beat until thick enough to spread.

You can get food coloring at both grocers and drug stores. If you use liquid coloring add it very carefully, drop by drop, and do it so slowly that you can stop when you have just the shade you want. If you use paste coloring, just a speck on the end of a knife is enough. Add it directly to the frosting—you do not need to dissolve it first. For the peppermint flavour, use oil of peppermint, it is stronger than essence of peppermint and can be obtained at drug stores. Add it a tiny drop at a time and taste it as you go until you get the exact flavour you want. This recipe requires six to ten drops but some people don't like it as strong as that. For the border, scrape down on a cake of unsweetened chocolate with a sharp knife.

### Why Husbands Detest Shopping

Rebellious Spouse Tells What He Thinks of Women

Ask me to go to buy a new washer for the bathroom tap and I wouldn't hesitate for a second, although I have never bought a washer for a bathroom tap in my life, says an anonymous male in the London Daily Express.

But when my wife says that she has forgotten to get the onions for the stew and would I mind, etc., it's an altogether different matter.

On these occasions I not only hesitate, protest loudly at the injustice of such a request.

Perhaps you, Sir, think nothing of walking into a shop and asking for a pennyworth of parsley.

But have you ever tried to compete for the attentions of a harassed assistant in a crowded provision store? Have you ever attempted to buy a packet of mixed herbs from a completely disinterested party when surrounded by a mob of gesticulating women?

For although the bulk of these women may be loyal wives and kind-hearted mothers, as soon as they step inside a shop they lose whatever good qualities they possess.

The type I have come to dread most is the woman who has a contemptuous disregard for the needs of her fellow-beings.

There may be half a dozen customers waiting to be served when she comes into a shop; but by brute force she manages to get in front of the counter and, without a blush, states her requirements in a voice which can be heard three doors up the street.

The trouble is this sort of woman (and it is no isolated type) invariably gets away with it. She is not necessarily a big woman. As often as not she is small and fragile-looking with a face like a martyr.

But because she has a "way with her" and knows it she is never kept waiting as other people are. If her voice is not sufficiently strong to attract the attention of the assistant, she beats on the counter with her umbrella, or raps out a tattoo with a tin of ox-tail soup.

Then there is the woman (who always seems to be just in front of me) who promptly forgets what she has come to buy—as soon as her turn comes.

She turns out her bag on the counter in a vain search for her shopping list. She says, "Oh, dear, what could I have done with it?"

Eventually, after an exhaustive exploration, she discovers that she has been clutching the list in her hand all the time.

What a Waste

But what about the woman who regards everything with acute suspicion? She probably wastes more time than all the rest put together. "Are you sure those eggs are fresh?" (as if they'd say they weren't!) "Is this cheese quite all right, do you think?"

She handles the stock as though it were all highly contaminated. She questions the price of everything, adding that it is monstrously dear.

Finally, she goes out of the shop without buying anything.

The gossiping woman takes a lot of beating. I find that this type is always just in front of me, too. She'll stand there opposite the counter prattling on about the trouble she had with that last joint, and how Emily said, etc., oblivious of the fact that a queue of people is forming up behind her.

Why don't I barge in and say, "Half a pound of lard!" or "Two lamb chops!" or whatever it is I have been sent out to get?

Because at precisely the moment that such a thought enters my head, the woman standing directly behind me suddenly elbows her way to the front and blurts out: "Do you mind, I'm in rather a hurry! A pound-and-a-half of stewing beef, please!"

It happens all the time. Women shoppers make a point of utterly ignoring the presence of a man. What on earth can he be wanting-in here seems to sum up their attitude.

Well, I suppose shopping for the household necessities is a woman's game. Nevertheless, when there's a mixed match on I wish they'd pay a little more attention to the rules (if any).

Seek Fur Thieves In B. C. Wilderness

PRINCE GEORGE, B.C.—A posse followed a trail through the wild country near Fort Nelson, B.C., 350 miles north of here, pursuing two men who may be connected with the \$34,000 fur robbery at the Hudson's Bay post at Fort Nelson, July 12th, 1936.

The trail was one of campfires and fresh footprints, left by two men when they fled after an Indian discovered most of the furs cached under a tarpaulin on a river bank near the post.

Led by Game Warden J. S. Clark, a posse surrounded the cache and waited until nightfall for the men to return and continue removing the furs.

When the suspects gave no sign of returning, Game Warden Clark launched the manhunt, which soon picked up the fresh tracks and the ashes of recent campfires. Two canoes were found stolen from Fort Nelson.

### Indians May Sell South Dakota Hills

RAPID CITY, S.D.—Four age-wrinkled Indian Chiefs, all of whom saw the "Custer massacre" of 1876, complained last week of ill-treatment at the hands of the United States government and talked of offering South Dakota's scenic Black Hills to Canada.

The four, meeting to plan a tribal council at the Standing Rock reservation, Ft. Yates, N.D., late this month, where it was proposed formal presentation of grievances be put before federal officials, included two nephews of Sitting Bull, whose Sioux and Cheyenne bands wiped out General Custer and his troops in the battle at Little Big Horn.

Oscarione Bull, one of the Indian's nephews, voiced the complaint of the quartet.

"The white man," he said, "has never carried out his treaties with us. Many old Indians starved to death last winter for lack of rations. If the President doesn't do something for us, we are going to Canada to talk to them."

### Australia to Allow Immigration Again

SYDNEY, Australia.—A tentative agreement to allow the resumption of immigration to New South Wales has been reached by the State and the Commonwealth Governments.

First arrivals were expected before 1938, the Government announced. It was added that strenuous efforts would be made to avoid flooding the labor market and that migration from Southern Europe would be discouraged.

The scheme at present contemplated calls mainly for an influx of British youths under the auspices of the Fairbridge Farms and Dr. Barnardo's homes. Two hundred will probably be brought in at first.

The quetzal is Guatemala's monetary unit. It is named for the long-tailed native bird which is the national symbol of freedom because it dies in captivity.

### High-Speed Tape

FLORENCE, Italy—A gadget to answer that most question after nearly every traffic accident—"How fast were you going?"—has been in-

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