

# ASK NO QUESTIONS!

By BELDON DUFF

**SYNOPSIS.**  
Annassa West, young and beautiful, has been in the navy, and several previous tenants had died mysteriously. She is a kind, but suspicious, woman. She is the owner of a New York City apartment house. She is a kind, but suspicious, woman. She is the owner of a New York City apartment house. She is a kind, but suspicious, woman. She is the owner of a New York City apartment house.

**CHAPTER XV.—(Contd.)**  
"And now for you are here," Annassa asked eagerly, "what have you discovered?"  
"Nothing," David said, "absolutely nothing." Pointing to the wall beside which they stood, "Unless you count that."

She thought a moment. At last she spoke. "I believe that if we will only hold ourselves in readiness to be served, this tunnel is the last of a long journey. At its end lies the answer to your problem."  
The man did not laugh at the suggestion. Instead he answered with absolute seriousness: "My dark intuition that an appropriate place to keep itself—a hole in the ground—is a long journey. At its end lies the answer to your problem."

**ROCK!**  
Next Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock, the regular meeting will be held in the home of Mrs. J. W. Jarvis. The annual school last Wednesday evening, Bauslaugh was elected president of the school. The regular meeting will be held in the home of Mrs. J. W. Jarvis.

Miss Mary A. Smith, spouse of Mr. J. W. Jarvis, was the guest of honor at the annual school last Wednesday evening. The regular meeting will be held in the home of Mrs. J. W. Jarvis.

**CHAPTER XVI.**  
The letter was an invitation to dine at Beulah's home that evening. Abby, who had never quite overcome her Old World reverence for any lord of the Manor, as thrown into a twitter because of it.

Nor did Miss Barth's muttered belief that the dog was going straight to the quiver of an eyelid, as the chief of police rubbed the back of his hand against the stubble of a two days' growth of beard. "Well, I dunno. A mighty despit character escaped from the jail at Osnung two or three months ago. Never caught neither. Descriptions of him was given out at the time over the radio. With a sidelong glance in the stranger's direction, "Six feet, some inches, blue eyes, black curly hair. Had a nose like a snout."

stranger had developed in her mind. She was in no mood to listen to advice. David seemed to notice. "I know it's none of my business," he made haste to explain, and then, manlike, spoiled the gesture of self-effacement by adding, "I think you're making a mistake not to."

**Each Day**  
I go to church on Sunday and I listen to the text. It's about my feelings when my Sabbath religion puts a calmness in my heart. But every day religion needs a chance to do its part.

**Dinner in Java**  
Margaret Holloway, writing in Overseas Magazine of Java food says: "In Java I had the biggest meal I ever enjoyed. Seated at a large table, 20 old Javanese waiters silently beat down on us, carrying superb high ground dishes of food. As a fountain of rice, then portions of Java rooster submerged in a sea of curry sauce. Now a taste of the vegetable and fruit salad, which are served in a coconut palm, fearing I may overlook that delicacy. Then liver, minced meat, sausage, small fish, 'ikan goreng', delicious greens, and a fried egg to crown the formidable plate. Beware of the man now standing at your side and take sparingly of the biting pounded chilies, hot chutney and highly flavored anchovies, grated coconut, and 'bedford sauce'. And still they come with further additions to the feast, which etiquette demands to be placed on one's small plate. Rumor has it that the Chinese duck's eggs have been buried for 20 years, but their present pungent flavor soon overcomes any question of their age. Stuffed chicken peppers, salted monkey nuts, fried bananas, 'kroebokos'—the duck is in sight—a stick of radish and a wedge of cooling, refreshing cucumber as the last 'boy' leaves my side. 'The Men has enough' asks an attentive waiter."

**Famous Runner Now Proud Father**  
A photograph of a man and a woman, with a small child, is shown. The man is wearing a suit and tie, and the woman is wearing a dress. They are all smiling.

in some things, Favro Nuzmi is as slow as can be. Recently the famous runner became a proud father and did he spread the news about? He did not, a month after the event he posed with Mrs. Nuzmi and the youngster.

**Get Rid of That SORE THROAT!**  
Any little soreness in the throat grows rapidly worse if neglected. Crush some tablets of Aspirin in some water, and gargle at once. This gives you instant relief, and reduces danger from infection. One good gargle and you can feel safe. If all soreness is not gone promptly, repeat. There's usually a cold with the sore throat, so take two tablets to throw off your cold, headache, stiffness or other cold symptoms. Aspirin relieves neuralgia, neuritis, too. Use it freely; it does not hurt the heart.

**ASPIRIN**  
TRADE-MARK REG. IN CANADA  
A Bayer product.

# ORANGE PEKOE BLEND "CHADA" TEA

"Fresh from the Gardens"

Testing in this case is more accurate than tasting. There is a distinct relation between acidity and the yield of oats slightly. The tendency of lime is to help strengthen the soil for the growth of alfalfa. Alfalfa requires a definitely sweet soil. Likely it would be possible for you to have your soil tested before spring. You could get a small receipt soil test from your Agricultural Representative or from the Department of Chemistry, O.A.C., with which you could test the soil, or you could send in a sample of about one pound either during the winter or in the office of the laboratory at Guelph and have it tested for lime. This will tell you definitely whether lime is necessary to sweeten your soil.

**HOW THE UNIVERSE BEGAN**  
It was at the 1931 meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science that Dr. George Gamow promulgated a new theory to account for the beginning of this expanding universe. The theory was presented in this department soon after it was announced. Apparently it did not make nearly the impression that its ingenuity merited. So the Abbe has been presenting it again in American universities. Luminous rays are uppermost in the minds of physicists. The theory was briefly presented in this department soon after it was announced. Apparently it did not make nearly the impression that its ingenuity merited. So the Abbe has been presenting it again in American universities.

**Electrical Tasting**  
While he was sitting at luncheon in the Westinghouse Laboratory in East Pittsburgh, Pa., it flashed on C. H. Hitchcock that an ordinary apple is acid and that the acid must have some electrical response. Out of sheer curiosity he inserted the two dissimilar pins of a very sensitive recording meter into an apple. "I got the shock of my life when the meter began to register," he says. "I immediately connected the same experiment on an orange and a lemon with the same astonishing results."

**Infertile Diarrhoea**  
On one to three days after birth, the lambs suffering from this disease, will stop nursing, have a dull look and suffer the time lying down. The excreta is yellow or grey-white in color and soft or fluid. Infected lambs usually die in three days after the disease starts. This disease is due to a germ that gains entrance into the stomach and intestine of the lamb, and as the ewe lies down on such, getting their teats soiled, and thereby transfer the germs from the dirty floor to the mouth of the lamb. Clean up and keep the bedding premises clean and dry. Fresh bedding should be provided for the nursing pens and changed for every case. If the disease has been troublesome in past years, and white scour serum, can be used on the nursing ewes.

**Get Rid of That SORE THROAT!**  
Any little soreness in the throat grows rapidly worse if neglected. Crush some tablets of Aspirin in some water, and gargle at once. This gives you instant relief, and reduces danger from infection. One good gargle and you can feel safe. If all soreness is not gone promptly, repeat. There's usually a cold with the sore throat, so take two tablets to throw off your cold, headache, stiffness or other cold symptoms. Aspirin relieves neuralgia, neuritis, too. Use it freely; it does not hurt the heart.

**ASPIRIN**  
TRADE-MARK REG. IN CANADA  
A Bayer product.

# Farm Queries

Henry G. Bell, B.S.A., Dept. of Chemistry, O.A.C. Address All Letters to Farm Editor, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. All Answers Will Appear in this Column. If Personal Reply is Desired, Enclose Stamped and Addressed Envelope.

**Muffs For Men?**  
Nothing like fur for Moissaye Boguslawski whose tiny muffs has Chicago ladies all a twitter. Mossy is a pianist and says the "muff" keeps his fingers limber.

**Say This of Horses**  
Across the ages they come and go. On faithful hoofs, the horse is a dinosaur. Their velvet eyes wide with wonder. They whiny down the wind with ever tones. Vibrant with all the begles of the world.

**British Welcomes Visitors**  
London—Many persons who will visit Britain, whether for business or pleasure, next year may like to see during their stay in the industry of one kind or another is carried on. They should bear in mind that the authorities of the big industrial towns and ports are only too glad to show interested visitors around the areas under their control, provided they receive advance notice.

**Thrift French Write Christmas Greetings**  
A former Canadian student in Paris writes: "The expensive habit of Christmas cards, you may be sure has not yet taken firm hold among the thrifty French. They send personal greetings, that's certainly one thing, but rather by the direct, intimate and fatiguing path of writing Christmas notes. The week preceding the holiday, hence, becomes a period of intense activity to any one blessed with many friends. To each must go a short note of sentiment, but each with its odd scrap of news, each with its best wishes for the coming year. Ten, 20, perhaps 30 or 40 letters, carefully prepared in longhand, are forth in the mail, while the sender waits eagerly day by day to see whether he or she too is going to be remembered in like fashion."

**Lancashire Turns Optimist.**  
Manchester, Eng.—Those who are watching keenly for any definite signs of improvement in industrial affairs will note with satisfaction that Lancashire is beginning to admit that things are not quite so bad as they were, where cotton is concerned. Any improvement in this direction can hardly fail to be reflected not only by the many other industries of Lancashire, but by the business of Great Britain as a whole, and, eventually, it may be added, by the business of the world.

**In Walking**  
From The London Observer.  
Dark-stocks of corn on fields of silver stubble. I would be one in this and one in these: A stone of stones in earth, A lead of leaves on trees. And thus we'd merge our separate mess together And form a plume with each a single feather. I'd be or birds that cut the cold blue air, A breath in wind, under A star of stars up there. And so I'd lose my solitary croak, and be a man, as you are, in a crowd. — Joan Adeney Esdaile.

**MUTT AND JEFF—By BUD FISHER**  
A cartoon strip showing two characters, Mut and Jeff, in a humorous situation. One is holding a hat and the other is looking at it.

# Sunday School Lesson

January 22. Lesson IV.—Jesus Forgiving Sin—Mark 2: 1-12. Golden Text.—The Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sin.—Mark 2: 10.

**ANALYSIS.**  
I. STANDING ROOM ONLY, Mark 2: 1, 2. II. A REWARDING FAITH, Mark 2: 3-5. III. A REWARDING FAITH, Mark 2: 3-5. IV. A REWARDING FAITH, Mark 2: 3-5.

**To Robert Browning**  
There is delight in singing, though none hear. Beside the singer; and there is delight in praising, though the praiser sit alone. And see the praise'd far off him, far above. Shakespeare is not our poet, but the world's. Therefore on him no speech and no brief for thee. Sir John Chaucer was alive and hale. No man hath walked along our roads with stop. So active, so inquiring eye, or tongue. So varied in discourse. But warmest of hearts. Give richer plumage, stronger wing the breeze. Of Alpine heights thou playest with the snow. Beyond Sorrento and Amalfi, where the siren waits, singing songs for song. — Walter Savage Landor, "Poems."

**Holiday Question**  
Is Decided in Chile  
Santiago, Chile.—The "battle" of Chile's weekly half-holiday, waged between the "English Saturday" and the "Chilean Monday" has ended, like many a Chilean revolution, in a partial victory for both sides. For years the large British commercial establishments, which handle the major portion of Chilean trade, have closed on Saturday afternoon, known here as the "English Saturday."

**Imports and Exports of Gold by Britain**  
British imports of gold bullion and coin during the first eleven months of 1932 totaled £140,217,848 and the exports £116,622,181. The principal countries from which gold was imported were: British South Africa £59,516,256, British India £21,990,154, United States £67,831, Australia £2,074,366, Rhodesia £2,320,671, Straits Settlements £2,352,221, New Zealand £1,628,640. The leading countries to which gold was exported were: France £28,455,246, Netherlands £18,040,455, United States £14,815,855, Switzerland £3,879,322, Belgium £3,250,444.

**WRONG PEA**  
An old waiter of a club said to a new waiter: "Do you see that old buffer who has just sat down? He's got a brother and they're as alike as two peas. Dress alike, and everything, only this one is as deaf as a post. Watch for some fun."  
The old waiter then approached the man and said in an ordinary voice, much to the amusement of the new waiter: "Well, pifcase, do you want in your nosebag today?"  
"I'll have a mutton chop," said the diner. "And by the way, it's my brother who is very deaf."

**CHARITY**  
To give to the sick, the infants and the infirm is real, genuine charity, but to go about picking up the shellfish and the crooked and handing these loafers a cup of coffee is not charity.

**It All Seems So Foolish to the Dog**  
A cartoon strip showing a dog looking at a man who is holding a hat. The dog is saying, "JEFF, LOOK WHAT THE DOG DID TO YOUR HAT!"

# What Some Famous People Like to Eat

Chef of London Hotel Says Feeding Celebrities is Tricky Job

Feeding the famous is a "tricky job," M. Franconi Latty, whose job it is, says so. He is chef of the Savoy Hotel, London, and knows the gastronomic follies of monarchs and celebrities from all over the globe. "I never know what they are going to eat for," he said. "I have been asked for frogs, roast peacock, and birds' nest soup."

**Hungarian Officers Work on Tramways**  
Budapest.—A swagging young representative of present-day Hungarian officers has just been instructed in revealing the post-war tragedy on a distinguished Hungarian officer's military life. He was in the line which runs from the Stock Exchange to the zoo, the conductor's office, and the tramway. He was a young subaltern, who turned on him and dressed him down mercilessly. The conductor made no reply and continued to collect fares and punch tickets until the young officer, angered at his calmness, seized him by the collar and demanded to see his identity card.

**France Has Trouble With Insurance Law**  
Paris.—After being effective more than two years, France's social insurance laws are proving increasingly difficult to administer. They are hedged about by special decrees and regulations that many expert officials still have not completely mastered. There are many loopholes which dishonest workers frequently manage to benefit by illegally.

**WRONG PEA**  
An old waiter of a club said to a new waiter: "Do you see that old buffer who has just sat down? He's got a brother and they're as alike as two peas. Dress alike, and everything, only this one is as deaf as a post. Watch for some fun."  
The old waiter then approached the man and said in an ordinary voice, much to the amusement of the new waiter: "Well, pifcase, do you want in your nosebag today?"  
"I'll have a mutton chop," said the diner. "And by the way, it's my brother who is very deaf."

**WRONG PEA**  
An old waiter of a club said to a new waiter: "Do you see that old buffer who has just sat down? He's got a brother and they're as alike as two peas. Dress alike, and everything, only this one is as deaf as a post. Watch for some fun."  
The old waiter then approached the man and said in an ordinary voice, much to the amusement of the new waiter: "Well, pifcase, do you want in your nosebag today?"  
"I'll have a mutton chop," said the diner. "And by the way, it's my brother who is very deaf."

**WRONG PEA**  
An old waiter of a club said to a new waiter: "Do you see that old buffer who has just sat down? He's got a brother and they're as alike as two peas. Dress alike, and everything, only this one is as deaf as a post. Watch for some fun."  
The old waiter then approached the man and said in an ordinary voice, much to the amusement of the new waiter: "Well, pifcase, do you want in your nosebag today?"  
"I'll have a mutton chop," said the diner. "And by the way, it's my brother who is very deaf."

**WRONG PEA**  
An old waiter of a club said to a new waiter: "Do you see that old buffer who has just sat down? He's got a brother and they're as alike as two peas. Dress alike, and everything, only this one is as deaf as a post. Watch for some fun."  
The old waiter then approached the man and said in an ordinary voice, much to the amusement of the new waiter: "Well, pifcase, do you want in your nosebag today?"  
"I'll have a mutton chop," said the diner. "And by the way, it's my brother who is very deaf."