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SALADA STAMP CLUB - 461 King St. W., Toronto



GOODBYE, MR. CHIPS

Chipping, the shy master at Brookfield School, is bachelor for 20 years and one of the masters most disliked by the boys of the school. Returning from the summer vacation which he spent on a walking tour in the Trolch with a fellow instructor, Max Stuefeld, Chips is bringing back a bride. The masters are in dismay, for Max has told them Chipping is bringing his wife to the classroom to introduce her to them. Stuefeld slyly hints that Mr. Chipping is elderly and red-nosed, but asks them to be kind to her for Chipping's sake.

CHAPTER VIII
Chipping becomes "Chips"
"Oh, hello, Chipping," greeted Masters. "How are you? Congratulations..."
"Yes," murmured Chips. "My wife would like to meet you. May I bring her in? We'll only stay a moment." He turned in the doorway to call, "Come in, Kathie."

She entered, looking most radiant and beautiful. Mrs. Chipping, a vision as she stood there, at Chip's side, smiling at the masters who stared at her as though to "Attention!"

"Er—these are my colleagues, my dear, Mr. Raven."
Raven bowed, a fixed, blank smile on his face.
"Mr. Murdoch, Mr. Porter-Watson." There was an incredulous, baffled expression in Porter-Watson's eyes.

"Mr. Hildersey, Mr. McCulloch," continued Chips' voice.
"Mr. Hicks."
Kathie made a general bow in the smiling acknowledgment of the introductions. "It's so nice to meet you—just a little terrifying."

"Won't you sit down?" gulped Porter-Watson. And at this invitation the girls who had held them silent and amazed were broken; they all rushed to fetch a "chair" for her.
"I'm afraid I oughtn't to break into a private room," said Kathie. "Not at all," it's not at all private—certainly not!" chorused a number of voices.

"Why, Chips told me it was terribly private!"
"Chips?" muttered Hildersey vaguely.
"Sort Of Nickname"
"My dear, I told you not to," said Chips, very much embarrassed. He explained: "It's just—er—a sort of nickname she's given me."

DELICIOUS... REFRESHING

Enjoy the genuine peppermint flavor of DOUBLEMINT GUM! Get some today!

Issue No. 47 - '39

Chips sat in his chair by the fireside, smoking his pipe, and watching the "amused" pride Kathie's way with the boys.

"Have another crumpet, Martin," she said to a tall, healthy looking lad. "You've hardly eaten anything."

"I'm in training, Mrs. Chipping."
"Martin is one of our best footballers," explained Chips. He ought to get his colors this term."
"Really?" asked Kathie. "Do you think we'll beat Sedbury, Martin?"

"We ought to—"
"The Sedburys are funks anyway," cut in another boy.
"The what?" asked Kathie puzzled.
"Sedburys—that's our name for them."

"And that's what they call you," Kathie said. "After the room, laughter that met her when she had died down, she continued: "Well, if you win the match, Mr. Chipping, I must have in class for your victory." The boys enjoyed themselves so much that they stayed until Chips had to send them away so they wouldn't be late for chapel.

"What a nice lot they are," remarked Kathie, after the last boy had gone.
"They certainly are when you get to know them like this, though I don't think I shall have in class for those orgies—"
"Ten times more," said Kathie, "because they'll look upon you as a friend."

"That's a revolutionary you are."
She brushed the tobacco from his coat. "Try one of these jokes again and see what happens."
"No, Kathie!" he cried in mock indignation. "There's a limit even to revolutions!"

"But in the Latin class next day, as he stood before the blackboard, pushing McCulloch's away, he printed in large letters, LEX CANULEIA, something strange and new came over him."
"Can anybody tell me what is the Lex Canuleia?"
Not a hand was raised. He called on Mason. Mason didn't know.

"It was the law that allows parents to marry plebeians," Chips explained, and over his face passed an expression of one about to take a plunge into strange waters which he fears are very cold. He took a deep breath and went on: "It was a very handy law. For if Mr. Patrician told Miss Peas that he was sorry but she made the Lex Canuleia she probably replied, 'Oh, yes you can, you liar.'"

"For a moment, there was no response to his experimental joke. An expression of alarm was forming on his face and he was turning back to the blackboard when a sudden storm of laughter hit him like a wave. The boys laughed so long that he had to tell them that this will be enough, thank you. Martin, however, could not stop.

"It's very kind of you, Martin, to express such violent appreciation of my—er—little joke, but we mustn't return you to your parents with a broken blood vessel."
Laughter broke out again, and Chips felt a little surge of triumph sweep over him.

"Quiet! Get back. They're coming out!"
The boys straightened up and "froze" their faces into expressions of painfully elaborate calmness, as the door opened and Chips ushered Kathie out, while the masters inside called forth goodbyes, and asked her please to come again.

"It was quite evident to Chips what the boys in the corridor had been up to, and the look he gave them was none too friendly. One boy raised his hat, with an "er—hello, sir." The other boys doffed their caps. Chips, with a small, sheepish smile, grasped Kathie's arm to lead her away, but she stopped and smiled at the boys.

"Good evening! Are these some of your boys, dear?"
"Er—yes, Martin, Wintrop, Brown and—er—the rest of 'em—this is Mrs. Chipping."
"I hope we are going to meet again," Kathie smiled at them. "Indeed I know we are. Mr. Chipping wants to have a tea party for his boys every Sunday."
"Er—what's that?" asked Chips hearing of his desire for the first time, but Kathie spoke quickly through his underlines.

"I think it would be nice if you boys started the ball rolling by coming next Sunday."
"Oh thank you. We'll be glad to," cried the boys delightedly. "You said four o'clock, didn't you?" Kathie asked Chips.
"Er—yes, four o'clock."
"Four o'clock, then," said Kathie, giving the boys her most radiant smile. "We shall look forward to it. Good night."

"Not bad, eh?" remarked one of the taller boys.
"She's pretty," said another.
"Pretty, you ass! She's wonderful!"
That first Sunday tea party for Chips' pupils was a great success.

Rural Women Can Help Build Up Dominion

To The Point Where Canada Can Be Power For Peace in the World - Well-Ordered Home Is Bulwark, W. I. Speaker Declares

To build up Canada to become the power it will need to be if there is to be peace in a troubled world is a contribution in which the rural women of the Dominion can play a major part.

This was the message of Mrs. Alfred Watt, president of the Associated Countrywomen of the World, to the Western Ontario Women's Institutes in a recent address at London, Ontario.

The speaker urged the women of the W. I. affiliated into the larger world organization, which she said they were saving that of their own civilization as well as that of other peoples. "It would be through you," Mrs. Watt said, "to let our civilization go down while we try to save parts of Europe." The world president saw the abandonment of normal services as a great death blow to the state. She told the rural women that such up-to-date work would develop in the problem would develop in the problem would develop in the problem.

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DO YOU REALLY LIVE?
DON'T LET that spoon-feeding habit spoil your life! Enjoy the full vigor and healthy body you'll find that you have more "zip" if you keep your digestion in shape, so that the food you eat may be changed into stimulating energy that stimulates the appetite and improves the digestion. It's the secret of the Dr. FINE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL Biscuits. Get Dr. FINE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL Biscuits and my specific suggestions advised in strength use see each individual health. Get Dr. FINE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL Biscuits from your...

"It DOES taste good in a pipe!"
HANDY SEAL-TIGHT POUCH - 15¢
1/2-LB. "LOK-TOP" TIN - 60¢
also packed in Pocket Tins

GROWN IN SUNNY SOUTHERN ONTARIO

TALKS
By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

YOUR HOUSEHOLD PROBLEMS
Have you fussy eaters in your family? Do you have trouble providing a varied and interesting menu? Do your cakes fall? Then write, enclosing a stamp, self-addressed envelope to Miss Sadie B. Chambers, care of this paper, and she will endeavor to solve your problems.

Desserts That Are Different
Every household has its favorite desserts, as well as other weekly dishes regularly served, but every change or something different in regular routine. One must not despair. Try these tested recipes. And I am sure they will be social, registered as permanent with your family.

Autumn Twilight
Blue dusk is kind to an autumn farm,
Frosting each leaf with moonlight charm.
But midnight's magic in dark and bold,
Crisp twilight drenching the orchard wall.
Softly with dew is best of all,
1 quart cold water
2 cups chopped candied ginger
and syrup
1/2 cup marshmallows cut in small pieces
1/2 cup pecan nuts
2/3 cup fruit sugar
1/4 teaspoon salt
Add rice to boiling water with salt; cook until tender about 40 min. To preserve shape of rice be sure and not have it overcooked. Drain; rinse with cold water and serve. Have ready ginger syrup (made by covering 1/2 cup candied ginger with 2 cups water and 1/2 cup sugar; boil these ingredients together 20 minutes), add to rice; also marshmallows which have been cut fine. Lastly mix in stiffly beaten cream and fold in sherry. Serve in sherbet glasses and top with cherry.

GINGER-NUT RICE
1/2 cup rice
2 quarts boiling water
1 teaspoon salt
1 quart cold water
2 cups chopped candied ginger
and syrup
1/2 cup marshmallows cut in small pieces
1/2 cup pecan nuts
2/3 cup fruit sugar
1/4 teaspoon salt
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DATE PUDDING
4 tablespoons butter
1/2 cup corn syrup
1/2 cup milk
1/2 cup brown sugar
1/2 teaspoon soda
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 egg
2 cups dates
1/2 cup raisins
1/2 cup nutmeg
1 1/2 flour
1/2 lb. dates stoned and cut fine
Melt the butter, add the well beaten egg, milk and molasses. Add the dry ingredients, which have been sifted together and lastly add the dates. Steam for 2 1/2 hours and serve with sugar sauce. Serves 6.

SUGAR SYRUP
1 tablespoon of corn syrup
1 cup brown sugar
3 (level) tablespoons flour
2 cups boiling water
2 tablespoons butter
1 teaspoon vanilla
Mix sugar and flour very thoroughly. Add the corn syrup and the boiling water and cook until there is no taste of starch (raw). Beat in corn syrup, remove from the fire and add butter and vanilla.

APPLE DREAM
1 package strawberry flavored jelly powder
1 pint boiling water
1 large red apple or 2 small ones
10 marshmallows
1 cup whipped cream
Place jelly powder in bowl, add boiling water, stir and mix very thoroughly. Grate the apple,

FOR UNIFORM RESULTS
USE ROYAL YEAST CAKES
ITS AIRTIGHT WRAPPER KEEPS IT PURE, FULL-STRENGTH

NEWS PARADE...

The Big Push That Didn't Come unshadowed in dramatic interest at other European events in the past week of the war. Belligerent or neutral, each one aimed to the best, the nations stood tense with apprehension waiting for a decisive German attack to come from some quarter, nobody knew where. But day after day passed and no offensive began. It was a "war of nerves."

What was behind the delay? Reports continued to pour in of the concentrations of German troops in the Rhine-Meuse sector, and along the Dutch border. Was a double push being planned in Germany compelling the invasion of Holland with a swift blow at the Maginot Line? Or was Hitler intent on the "corridor mania"—which British First Lord of the Admiralty Winston Churchill labelled him—caught in a trap of his own making, waiting in vain for a way out? Again, was Hitler using a psychological strategy never tried before, whereby he would hold off his expected offensive for weeks, months, perhaps years, leaving the Allies to starve in their own juice and forget all about Poland, Czechoslovakia and the rest of the world?

Ride For Peace
During the week important bids for peace came from Queen Wilhelmina of Holland and King Leopold of Belgium, neutral governments. The heads of the belligerent powers listened politely to their pleas, but gave little indication of willingness to consider the holding of a conference at this time to examine the bases for peace.

President Roosevelt from his office in Washington, D. C., has urged the world to make a new and better peace than that which followed the first Great War.

The most sensational single event of the week was the supposed attempt on Adolf Hitler's life in the shrine of Nazism at Munich. The mystery surrounding the explosion led to a number of interpretations and questions: Was it the work of anti-Nazi German patriots? Was it the result of internal intrigue among the Nazis themselves, one faction trying to get off members of the other? Was the explosion perpetrated in order to enlist the sympathy of the masses for the "chopped" Nazis. Lastly, the explosion did substantiate: all was so well with the Nazi regime.

Bulgaria Wood
The most courted nation of the week was Bulgaria, long regarded as a strategic "doorway" to southern Europe. Simultaneously, Bulgaria was being wooed by the Allies, Germany, Soviet Russia and Italy. Germany offered economic concessions. Italy signed a trade pact with her (striving to stem both Soviet and German expansion in the Balkans). The mystery of Bulgaria's dreams of getting back Bulgaria from Rumania was held out to the Soviet lure; while Britain has been busy in the Balkans.

It remained to be seen which would be the successful sutor.
War East
In Canada, preparations began for the regular session of Parliament in January. Financial appropriations were being planned with the object in view of devoting the large part of all expenditures to the prosecution of the war. The St. Lawrence Waterway scheme nevertheless was slated for consideration by the House. While the interest of the western world was centred on Europe's theatre of war, new plots were being hatched in the Far East, and offensive acts were being planned before. Japan threateningly predicted that during or after the European war a conflict to acquire Micronesia and resources in the South Seas would be fought in the Pacific, and the United States would be expelled from Asia. At the same time rumors flew that Britain would support a peace in the east based on a division of China into spheres of influence, Japanese, British, Chinese.

In the village of Bullendorf, in a smoky, a hen has adopted a baby boy, and was discovered sitting on her nest, warming it with her feathers. Unusual as the incident is, it is not so rare as one might imagine. Recently a black-and-white cat at Back Farm, Nettleton, England, was found curled up in the farm box watching over her five kittens and two mice. Yet, in the past, she had proved herself a ruthless killer of rats.

Stocks of creamy butter in Canada at the beginning of October amounted to 57,418,639 lbs., of which 56,813,330 lbs. were in storage and 606,309 lbs. in railway transit.

Queen Elizabeth Issues Appeal To Empire's Women



Issuing an appeal to the women of the Empire to "keep the home front stable and strong," Queen Elizabeth is shown seated before the microphone in Buckingham Palace as she made a Remembrance Day broadcast.

Buy Certified Seed Potatoes
Now's The Time To Make Purchases If You Can Store All Of Them Throughout The Winter

It is not too early for Canadian potato growers who can store potatoes throughout the winter to consider the advisability of buying certified seed potatoes at once. Before they're shipped abroad Potato dealers and growers in many other countries appreciate the value of Canadian certified seed for they make no delay in buying up a large part of the Canadian crop every year. Generally they take the seed as soon as it is ready to ship and store it in their own countries. From the 1933 certified seed crop, for instance, well over 1,717,000 bushels were shipped to 17 different countries, while only just over 468,000 bushels were sold in Canada. That means only about one bushel in every twenty bushels planted in Canada was of qualified seed standard, and that is one very important reason why more Canadian growers are not producing bumper crops of those fine meaty potatoes which easily grade No. 1 in size and quality.

High Canadian Officials Attend Armistice Service in Ottawa
High government officials gathered to pay tribute to a former colleague at the funeral of Hon. Hugh Guthrie, chairman of the Dominion Board of Transport Commissioners and former minister of justice, who died at the age of 73. Premier King and St. Hon. Justice Lyman Duff are shown leading the procession of distinguished personages from St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, Ottawa, following the funeral service.

MICKIE SAYS—
WE CALL 'TH WANT ADS OUR 'MIGHTY MIDGETS' BECAUSE THEY'RE SMALL BUT THEY GET RESULTS... ALL 'TH BENEFITS OF OUR BIG CIRCULATION PER A FEW NICKELS

REG'LAR FELLERS—A Bargain

NOW WESTERN GUN LAW
IDEA
TROCADERO
LITTLE BOY FOR RENT TO THE MOVIES
MAKE POLICE OVER

VOICE of the PRESS

NEW WAR COMING
We hate to remind you, but even if this war of nerves ends, there is that other war of nerves approaching. — Christmas Shopping.—Saturday Night.

NEWS THAT'S NO NEWS
The concentration of German troops in the Rhine-Meuse sector, and along the Dutch border. Was a double push being planned in Germany compelling the invasion of Holland with a swift blow at the Maginot Line? Or was Hitler intent on the "corridor mania"—which British First Lord of the Admiralty Winston Churchill labelled him—caught in a trap of his own making, waiting in vain for a way out? Again, was Hitler using a psychological strategy never tried before, whereby he would hold off his expected offensive for weeks, months, perhaps years, leaving the Allies to starve in their own juice and forget all about Poland, Czechoslovakia and the rest of the world?

THERE'D BE A ROW!
In Canada there are 1,380 teachers receiving less than \$300 a year. If that many factory workers or salesgirls received as little what a public outcry would be raised!—Ottawa Journal.

BUILDING GOES AHEAD
Despite the "war of nerves," the building permits issued in 58 Canadian cities during the first nine months of this year approached \$44,000,000, the highest figure since 1930. There are good times ahead and there is no reason why the building industry should not prosper with the rest.—Toronto Star.

GOOD ADVERTISING FOR CANADA
A woman tourist, returning home from Canada to New York State, writes the Christian Science Monitor an advertisement for Canada courtesy of very great value to this country's tourist industry. Fifty miles back she had left her purse, tickets and car ownership cards, and only discovered it when she went to purchase some cherries at a roadside stand. She told the owner she could not take the cherries as she had left her money behind, some \$9 miles back. He provided her with a dollar to buy enough gas, also the cherries. And he found his reward on the prompt return of the grateful woman. Here was a good deed which will shine forth in many places.—St. Catharines Standard.

Exports of Canadian fisheries products totalled \$14,860,000 in the first seven months of 1939, an increase of almost \$141,000 over the corresponding period of 1938.

Colleagues Pay Tribute To Former Canadian Minister

Of Justice



High government officials gathered to pay tribute to a former colleague at the funeral of Hon. Hugh Guthrie, chairman of the Dominion Board of Transport Commissioners and former minister of justice, who died at the age of 73. Premier King and St. Hon. Justice Lyman Duff are shown leading the procession of distinguished personages from St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, Ottawa, following the funeral service.

Hot Tempers May Mean Cool Hands

Anger is not all heat, for it also makes the fingers cold. Experiments in which not one exception of this cooling was found were reported to the American Institute of Physics' symposium on temperature by Bela Millerman and H. G. Wolf of the Council Medical Centre.

Tension, Anxiety Accomplish It
Tension, fear, anxiety and depression also lowered the temperature of the hands.

Some persons showed large drops in temperature, others small, but those who "cooled" only a little with emotion never went to the opposite extreme. The finger tip cooler seemed to be fixed like personality.

The largest drop in temperature of fingers in rooms ranging from 55 to 65 was 20 degrees. In one case the emotions took the finger heat down to nearly four degrees under zero this cool room.

In a room just above freezing emotions cooled the fingers of one person by 36 degrees.

Life's Like That

By Fred Neher



"My mother wants to know the address of the store that sold ladies' hats for 25c in yesterday's homework."

Ask for BEE HIVE



Patented POURING SPOUT ON EVERY TIN!
BEE HIVE GOLDEN CORN SYRUP

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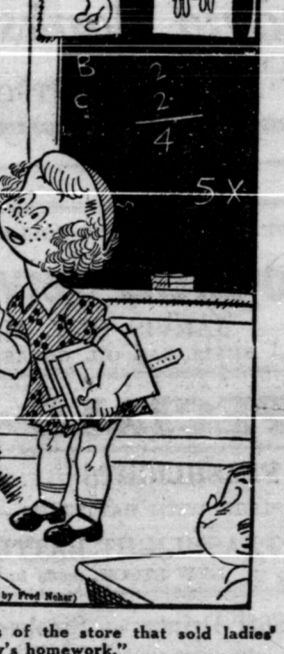
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