The Quality Tea



SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER IV: Tucu agrees to the wrecked steamer, but on the way they sight a schooner, obviously adrift. Its masts are broken and it is wallowing heavily. Tucu sets out to board the schooner, but when halfway to it, an old man appears on the deck. He is obviously crazy.

CHAPTER V

"Crazy!" muttered Captain Tu-"Left alone, an' gone crazy. Pull away!" he added, addressing the Caribs at the oars.

The boat started in the directio of the schooner, but it hadn't covered a quarter of the distance when another figure appeared on the deck. If the sight of the old man had surprised the boarding crew, the second apparitionfor it seemed like an apparition to many, certainly to Dick Jordan on the deck of the lugger-created amazement and consternation.

The newcomer was a woman, lightly clad, and with her hair streaming down her shoulders and back, half way to her waist. She had the appearance of one who has been interrupted in the midst of her toilet, rushing on deck to ascertain the meaning of the com-motion. She glanced in the direction of the lugger, shading her eyes with one hand, and then back at the old man on the deck. She spoke to him in a low voice, which e heeded, for he withdrew from sight, and permitted her to do the

"What boat is that?" she asked in a clear, bell-like voice. And the second

Tucu hesitated for a moment before replying; then in his most persuasive voice, he informed her "The San Miguel, Of Limon."

The girl or young woman—it was difficult to estimate her age at the distance, but to Dick she seemed young and comely-seemplying, but her eyes were busy studying the boat's crew and the lines of the lugger. Finally, as if sh had made up her mind, she retorted in a sharp, peremptory

"Well, what do you want? You can't come aboard!" Captain Tucu smiled a bit craftily. "We took her for a derelict-

'You can see now she isn't," replied the girl quickly. Then, as if anxious to pacify them, she added in a pleasanter voice. "Thank you for coming; but we don't need any help. We can manage."

Tucu was a little nonplussed ut the grin hadn't left his ugly face. "Y'can't get into port with that wreck. We'll help y'ter rig "No, thank you, was the cool

retort. "We can manage."

The small boat had been driftalarmed by this the girl added ssharper than before: "Keep away, please! You'll get tangled in the

wreckage." Tucu turned to his mate and exchanged a few words with him, and then addressed the girl again 'Who's that old man aboard?" She drew herself up and frown

ed. "You mean my father, Cap-tain Bedford?" "Is he cap'n?" There was smile of derision on his face, which the girl caught. Resenting it, she nodded curtly, and said:
"Yes! Now if you have no fur ther business here, go back to your own ship."

"I'd like to speak to the cap'n," was the cool retort, motioning to the Caribs to dip their oars again. "You can't!" was the frightened reply. "He's not well, and has gone below."

Dick caught the note of alarm in the voice. He gave a start and glanced around him. The handful of Caribs left on the lugger were grouped forward, intently interested in the schooner and the conversation going on between the skipper and the girl. No one paid the least attention to him.



JAPS' FOOD OUTLOOK BRIGHTENS

With the best rice crop in four years being harvested a month early, Japan looks forward to escape from the starvation which ruled the country last winter. Above Jap workers begin processing the first bales of rice to arrive in Tokyo.

Gwendoline P. Clarke

solutely moved to tears. We just couldn't keep our emotion under control at all. You see we were making mustard pickle. Not just a pint, or even a quart, but twenty jars of it. So why wouldn't we Why is it that onions make one

who could invent, or propagate, an

odourless onion might live in clo-

ver-sweet-scented clover-for the

. . .

I say "his" advisedly because

nany household inventions are

thought, has done every day for

years, putting up with the incon-

venience because she thought it

was just one of those things that

couldn't be prevented. Then some

twist of fate puts her husband on

ence is a great teacher. Give a man

has to be humored, and you ac-

weeks and weeks of grumbling or

ing is underway to do the disap-

. . .

Yes, experience is a great teach

er in more ways than one. Partner

was fairly chortling early in the week because Joy had an appoint-

ment to have a wisdom tooth ex-

tracted - an extraction being an

entirely new experience for her.

"And now, my girl", said Partner,

"like the rest of the nurses, you

have done plenty of needle stick-

ing in your time, now we are going

to see how you like being on the

and neice Joy didn't like the nee-

dle-or rather the efect of it -

Partner, very generously, desisted

from teasing her until she was bet-

ter able to take it. Afterwards he

This week-end was much as us-

ual-the only way in which it va-

ried from any other week-end was

that everyone was down to break

fast on time Sunday morning. Sat-

urday night we really thought we

were in for a comparatively quiet

time but just as Partner and I were

thinking of retiring for the night Daughter and friend Bert blew in.

Partner was sensible, after a lit-tle while he went to bed. The rest

of us talked away until well after

And now for a little animal in-

stinct-or bird instinct whichever

you like to call it. The other morn-

ing Partner looked out the kitchen

really enjoyed himself.

receiving end!" Tomorrow came

well while preliminary exper-

pearing act.

ajoling. Of course it is just as

mplish more in that way than by

the job. He works at it for pos sibly half-an-hour, gets fed up

rest of his natural life.

shrouds of the schooner. Captain weep—and is there any preventive? The best thing I have struck so Bedford was standing in them, waving and beckoning to the Cafar is peeling the onions over the kitchen stove with one lid off. The ribs. Instead of going below, he had crept forward where, out of reach of his daughter, he was in-viting Tucu and his men to come fire doesn't have to be alight either -the draught will carry the fumes up the chimney. It isn't a hundred aboard.
"Come aboard, mates! You're precent but it does make the job a little less sorrowful. Here is another remedy you welcome! Throw me a line and I'll catch it! Ha! Ha! Ye missed might like to try. Bob told us

it that time. Heave again!" The girl in the stern gave on horrified glance and then hurried to her parent's side. Captain Bedford meekly dropped down to the deck at her coming and mumbled thickly a mild protest. Dick saw the girl lead him away, and then while on our knees we should still By that time Tucu and his crew have kept the onions above the tahad made fast to the schooner and ble level. Another way I have were preparing to climb aboard. heard recommended is to stick a "Stop!" she cried. "I forbid you coming aboard!" piece of raw potato on the end of

Captain Tucu looked up and leered at her. "It's at the capn's invitation we're comin'," he said. "It ain't against the law, lady, to accept the skipper's invite, is it?' what he says," she cut in sharply. "I'm in command here, and I for-

return to the rail.

Dick didn't hear the finish of the sentence. He had quietly dropped over the stern of the lugger, and was once more battling with his old enemy-the sea.

up the rigging half-an-ahour with a galky washing hanging over the side opposite the lugger, and secured a firm grip on the deck rail with both hands. Tucu and his men were still forward, arguing with the girl. Dick could hear her high-pitched voice raised in remonstrance.

"If you put a foot on this deck, ship against my will."

deck yet, but were hanging over ant glitter in her eyes, and an ug-ly-looking automatic in one hand. Her eyes were deep blue, but just now they were dark with passion. The face, tanned by long ex-

bay. There was not an ounce o "Y'father asked us aboard.

"That's sufficient. Now get back!" Tucu glanced aft and then forward. 'Where's the crew?" he asked, smiling.

through her tan, but answered un-hesitatingly. "There's no crew aboard. No one but father and me Now you know the truth."

"If Tucu goes aboard," he mut-tered under his breath, "I'll go He walked toward the stern and

measured the distance from the lugger to the schooner. It was

not great. Once under the pro-

he could swim almost unobserv-

ed to the mass of wreckage drift-

ing on the port side of the dere-

But once more his attention was

drawn to the others. A shrill, bab-

bling voice came from the forward

tection of the overhanging stern

that if you kneel on the floor while peeling the onions the fumes will never bother you. So Joy and I usually such stupid things. tried kneeling on the floor-and the kitchen looked like a miniature prayer meeting. But we soon found the idea didn't work—it was just about as crazy as it looked. Bob

he paring knife-but I never found that worked very well either Something tells me that anyone

"My father's not responsible for doubtless the result of a man being left with some ordinary everyday job to do at some time, which his wife, without giving it a

Swimming slowly, with his head low down in the water, and making a wide detour around the stern of the derelict, Dick reached it without attracting attention. Nobody parture, and those aboard the schooner were too interested in with it and starts figuring out som another invention is born. Experi-

. . .

I'll shoot!" she was saying. "The law allows it. You're boarding my Dick thrust his head above the rail. The men hadn't reached the the side, with heads in view. The girl was facing them, with a defi-

posure, was set in hard, deter-mined lines. Perhaps in repose it was beautiful, but there was a feline strength and passion in it that rather suggested the tigress at fear or cowardice reflected in the

lady," Tucu replied after a pause, an insinuating pleasantry in his voice, "an' we came because o' hat. Where's he gone?"
"I told you I was in command

here," was the short, curt reply.

(To Be Continued)

window and called to me to "come

quick". I came, and what I saw was a great big hawk perched calmly on the top of a fence-post right by the chicken-pen which nouses the smallest of our chickens. He was just sitting there, watching his opportunity to swoop down on his prey. He might well e watching because there wasn't a chicken to be seen anywhere. Joy aid from her room she had heard a wild scurry of wings and wondere were not all in the pen. They were of fence wire and anything else for things like that to happen o course, but I still marvel at the instinct which tells chickens tha

Sunday School

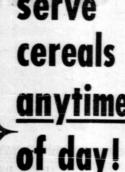
The Practice of Neighborline Exodus 22: 21-23; Deut. 24: 14. 15; Matthew 25: 34-41.

Golden Text.-And the King Verily I say unto you, inosmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me .- Matthew 25: 40 Against Oppression The word "stranger" is the name for foreigner. The children

knew what oppression meant. Out of their sufferings was to come the wisdom which should reveal to all mankind that human relationships not by tyranical cruelty.

It is a christian duty to care for widows and orphans. Their prayers

MORE AND MORE PEOPLE serve



Here's an idea that can bely you save time and work: Serve Kellogg's ready-to-eat cereals not only for breakfast, but for mid-morning snacks, children's lunches or suppers, before-bed. All-Wheat, Pep, Corn Flaks, All-Bran, Rice Krispies, Bran Flakes and Krumbles are all made by Kellogg's, the greatest

SAVE TIME ... SAVE FUEL ... SAVE FOO!



Kellogg's All-Wheat is Canadian whole wheat in its

most delicious form. Flaked,

toasted, ready-to-eat! Everybody

JUST IN FUN

sanders, though a bachelor, insted to be very fond of chil-Nevertheless, when the igster next door stepped on

Gently but firmly digs

sharp elbows into your ribs

me the screen reveals a situ-

considers too subtle

Explainer: Explains the minutes

ils of the plot to his hard-of-

es. She specializes in crunch

ellophane candy bags at the

Oh. Yes!

Too Late

when screen voices are low

"Did you hear about the

finally dawned on

ecovering slightly from

ck of the budget in London,

loyer called his staff to

the sat up all night trying

ure where the sun went whe

omplice; sits directly

not in the concrete." Dictionary of Movie Pests

"Blessed of the Father" The inheritance of the kingdom is not something we earn, it is a gift. The kingdom has been prepared from the foundation of the world and it was prepared for us. Jesus gives as a reason for invitkingdom the fact that they had adninistered to Him in His need. The whole destiny of man hangs on his faith, but the proof of faith

It is deeply significant that the ighteous were not conscious of he good deeds they had done. Jesus so identifies Himself with His people that any act done to them He regards as done to Him-

The real test whether we love our brethren is-do we minister to their need? The one thing that shows whether or not we have received Christ is our reception of hose who belong to Christ. Christ identifies Himself with the least of His brethren. What we do for Christ's brethren we should do for Christ's sake.

Beware of Flies!

are neglected. If we are truly christian in our sympathies we will be tender and thoughtful to such who are poor and burdened.

Employers of labor are ininstructed not to oppress those who work for them nor to withhold from them their due wages. Against slavery and economic oppression God speaks in no uncer-tain terms. As for the worker, he s to do his work with all his might, in good conscience, render-ing service as to the Lord and not to man As for the employer, he is

to have due regard for the wel-fare of the worker as one who must give an account of his trusteeabout coffee vote it "Co

"Our Family Regulator is DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY. DIL

and explained that there urther reductions i LIVER PILLS we shall all have to our belts," he ended. Then moment's pause, he turned ior clerk, who did not ap o be listening. "Do you und what I'm saying, Smith?" sir," replied Smith, "but good telling me that. My e at the budget before

THE SPORTING THING



"Quick! Gimme my tele-

alry recruits were hav aw a chap in a circus who on the horse's back, slipped caught hold of its tail, hed up on its neck." what," retorted the other.

come a trifle spoiled he presented a check for at the local bank. He took ey from the teller, counted ounted it. He didn't to be satisfied. the matter, Uncl.

All But the Title Annie and Harold were together in the back yard. now a wonderful game," "Let's make believe Admirals and that we are ding the Navy." agreed Annie. "Only t be the highest admiral and rold objected, and, as usual, suggested the shrewd iss, "let's play that I'm the That will do just

Acquitted ay," said the old countrythe hills, who was on irder, "when my rheustering me, and my ad just eloped with a burned down and I lost ules, and my best old olera and died and l they had foreclosed the the sheriff was me, I told my troubles

U. S. Army Doctor

25 Dance step 26 Excitement

30 Keenly watchful 32 Frequently

41 Army food

game. 45 Scale of pay

46 So be it! 51 Registered

52 Editor (ab.)

51 Network of nerves 53 Five and five 54 He supervises care for — HORIZONTAL 49 Cognomen 1 Pictured 50 2000 pounds Army sur- 51 Network of geon-general, carrying dishes VERTICAL 12 Lively dances 32 Born 1 Current 14 Harden 35 Man's events 16 Distant 36 Match

4.Provide with 23 Lock opener 17 Vigilante 6 Kentucky (ab.) Incursion 20 Half-em

25 Beyond (comb. form) 28 Paid notice 31 Shortly 34 Alumin (symbol) 35 He is in charge of for Ameri

39 Iron (symbo 40 Parts of 43 Measure of area 44 Make a speech 47 American ostrich 48 Tantalum

THE SPORTING THING

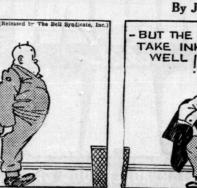


JEFF, WHERE OH, I FOUND I CHEERED AND WHO WAS TODAY? BALL GAME SO I THREW POP WENT UPTO BOTTLES AT THE

POP-No Good for Notes







REG'LAR FELLERS-Total Loss



T'PUT A DELICATE FINANCIAL TERM TO IT, I REGRET T'SAY YOUR SHARE HAS BEEN LIQUIDATED!





VOICE OF THE PRESS

stalled a radio in his milking shed

because it keeps the cows quiet,

and "they seem to like the news."

After what they hear, it is likely

that the beasts appreciate the ad-

vantage of being cows.

—Toronto Saturday Night.

Castles in Europe

The housing shortage is solved

at last. For only \$400,000, travelers

say, you can have your pick of the old castles in Europe. —Edmonton Journal

Unheard Of

Russia wants to "share" the Dar

danelles with Turkey. Ever hear of a sawoff like that over a piece

Windsor Star.

of cheese between a cat and mouse?

So Fast - Yet so Slow

and energy of modern man isn't

More To Come

and more tragic.

Birds Are Easier It's illegal in Alabama sprinkle salt on railroad tracks. Rather a queer way to catch rain, anyway.

Vast Resources Report of the existence of a bilion-doliar coal deposit 40 miles north of Hudson Hope is just one more evidence of the vast potent B. C.'s Peace River area. -Vancouver News-Herald.

Unlucky Americans The Americans are having a ter

rible time. Things you can't get in the States cost twice as much as things you can't get in Canada. -Calgary Herald. Egg of a Queer Bird An ornithologist has found strangely shaped and weirdly col-

of the many recently laid by the -Kitchener Record.

ored egg which he cannot identify.

-Press report. It is probably one

For Picnic Rent A flicker examined by a scientist had five thousand ants in its stomach. There's an opportunity for some bright person to make a fortune by domesticating flickers and renting them out to picnic parties.

— Kingston Whig-Standard.

The Quickest Way A high-speed camera shows that t takes only one-fortieth of a second to wink the eye. It's the quick-

est known way to get into trouble.

- Kitchener Record.

fishing shacks changed their minds after visiting Ontario and Quebcc. And they still hadn't seen our

First Time for Both There was an odd wedding

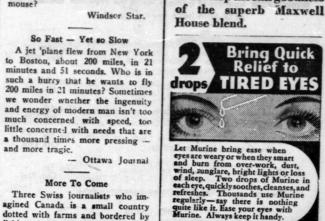
Hollywood. The papers said

the smaller pieces of millinery

ther of the parties had been mar-

WHAT FRAGRANCE when

breakfast includes Maxwell House! This glorious coffee is extra delicious because it's Radiant-Roasted to develop the full goodness



dotted with farms and bordered by

MACDONALD'S

Fine Cut Makes a better cigarette

By BUD FISHER

By J. MILLAR WATT

BUT THE CUFFS DON'T TAKE INK YERY

By GENE BYRNES