The Quality Tea

ORANGE PEKOE



Michael Valdez' shoulders stiffenfore him, and his lips became a hard, uncompromising line.
"He found out," he said. "But it did him nor anybody else no good —because you found out that he

knew. . . . Want me to go on and tell you what you and those two partners of yours did to Valdez and his family? No? Well-no need. For I'm his son." le fairly shot out the next words

to the cringing man who stood there, speechless. "Now do you want to tell me where I can find those partners of yours, or do you want to pay off or them as well as for yourself?"
Raymond Garvin, who had fancied himself as a hard-headed banker, a man so assured that nothing could disturb his composure, wa staring at his accuser as though at

an apparition. "I'm waiting," Valdez said coldly. are for sure," the land hog said in a cracked voice. "But I did get a letter from one of 'em not so long

his name and address on it. Do you Get it!" Valdez snapped. Garvin moved reluctantly to the desk and slowly pulled out a drawer. But there was no further hesitahis hand darted into the desk drawer with the speed of a striking rattlesnake. With a madman's laugh of triumph he whipped out another gun and fired crazily, even before El Caballero Rojo, caught off-guard for a bare instant, could get his

own gun into play.

A bullet whicked through the silver-braided sleeve of the St bolero. The first bullet and the last from the so-called banker's gun. Another roar blended with it, al-





Oh, mother, what winning ways this pretty and precious outfit

ated guamen could guess his pur-pose. He charged directly on the men firing at him. Their howls rose to

hog's white shirt beneath his open-ed coat, just over the heart. Red started slowly spreading on the linen below it. Slowly his knees buckled as his glazing eyes stared uncomprehending. Then he slid to the floor, dead, as the gun dropped with a metallic clatter from his

El Caballero Rojo lowered his own smoking gun and stared down at the dead man. "One" he said cryptically, his eyes glittering as they swept around

Swiftly Michael Valdez scooped up papers and money from the desk, shoving those he could into a pocket inside his velvet bolero and gripping the bag of coins tightly in one hand. Then, knocking the light off the desk as he passed, he darted down the long hall, gripping the heavy bag of gold coins tightly.

He raced through the corridor and out the open door which he had en-tered. But as his heels struck the flagging of the courtyard, armed men, alarmed by the shots inside the "bank," were pouring from the one lighted blockhouse from which the music and laughter had come.

Guns came up as the shadowy figure was sighted. Flame spouted, making orange-red splashes in the darkness. Lead whined and howled about Ei Caballero's red head as those bashes o fire streaked throgh the black nigh t.No longer was it lighted by the crescent moon. That now was hidden behind flying clouds. Shouts came from the street outside the courtyard. Men were racing down the street, yelling, firing their

red hair and a gaudy Spanish cosmond Garvin's citadel-and laughed. With head down, clinging to Gar- doesn't make any difference whether | you kept on that way, never making vin's ill-gotten gains, he sped away from his attackers at express speed. Michael Valdez' own gun was out sweeping arc, for he had determined

There seemed little chance, at the moment, that he could win through and reach El Cielo, waiting down the street in the shadows. man yelled as one of the red other cursed as a second bullet tumwavered a moment in the face of But the halt in the guards' firing and new habits, that you can show the better element in your commungunmen ducked for cover. Secure

ity that you are worthy of their was only momentary, as Garvin's blockhouse walls, and knowing they behind the protection of doors and friendship. must win by sheer superiority of numbers, they resumed the battle instantly. Coldly and calmly they aimed for the scarlet-sashed, scarletmasked man who was weaving and ducking before them, in an effort to His eyes, now mercilessly cold and hard, picked out a shoulder here, a

sombrero there, a bent knee in one spot, an elbow in another. gain and again his gun blazed. And each time it did, it would be the shoulder he had seen that would jerk—the som-brero leap high into the air. The man with the bent knee sprawled flat on the ground as he tumbled from his hiding place around a blockhouse.

nd El Caballero took full advanage of that demoralizing instant. arely seeming to touch the ground. he sped through the patio gate, moving like a greased shadow, tot where El Cielo stood patiently wait-

Realizing that he must do someshouting curses, were tearing across the courtyard and into the open thing other than try to outride them, Valdez kneed his mount into the first tross alley that was out of sight of the men in the street, and pulled up to a halt. What now? For a quick glance over his shoulder told him that already the advance guard were on their way and that mounted gunmen were pouring into the street from the Garvin place all in het present Al street. Streams of lead from half a dozen directions screamed toward El Cabalero Rojo as he leaped into the saddle. One or two bullets ripped along his velvet bolero, but he paid no attention to their sting. Swinging El Cielo around, he Garvin place, all in hot pursuit, Al-ready they were almost abreast of him, and the others were coming on changed his tactics before the infuriscreeches, some of fury, some of

MRS. RUSSELL SWEENEY, the teacher of S.S. No. 8 Wallace township School, Ont., is seen here with all six pupils, the smallest attendance in Canada. From left Doris Loag, Ruth Schleuter, Donald Rock, Marilyn Rode, Ronald Schleuter and William Cherry. Each pupil

which interests you.

You have deceived your parents

sorry you are, and try to win their

confidence again. The shame you suffer is their shame, too you know,

leading. Go with them to church, and join some of the youth activities

as one of them-and that will be

If you stick to it, you will win

. . .

To "H.J.G.": I think the sugges

tion that you go away for a white is a wise one. It may be that this

separation will soften your wife's heart toward you, and she will come

to remember only the pleasant per-iods of her marriage and forget

Get away for a while. Give her the

come back your wife will have de-

cided to give you another chance.

ANNE Hirst can help you make

\* it work, if you'll write her frankly

at Box A, room 421, 73 Adelaide

Sunday School Lesson

Guidance from Great Proverbs

Proverbs 4:23; 6:16-19; 9:10; 14:34:

15:1; 16:18; 21:3; 22:1; 27:1;

28:1; 29:18; James 4:17

GOLDEN TEXT-He hath shew

ed thee, O man, what is good; and

what doth the Lord require of thee,

but to do justly, and to love mercy,

and to walk humbly with thy God?-

through.

You have been too long on the

abominably. Show them now how

Lyour Family Counselor

"No Good" Girl Tells | up some extra course they offer Shocking Story

> "DEAR ANNE HIRST: Is it too \* late to start being the girl the older \*people around here think 1 am? \* They say I'm an angel. The others \* know that I'm nothing. I'm 16. "Two months ago I met a man. \*He told me he was married, but \* that didn't make any difference to

"Two nights ago I told him he'd have to choose between

Anne Hirst, I have found out \*too, and sometimes gamble.). I \*hope all teen-age girls will read \*this, and don't do anything I have may be true that you don't drink nor done You will be sorry in the smoke, nor run around but there \*end. No married man means any
\*single girl any good.

are other sins against marriage
which a wife resents as much. For \* single girl any good.

"NO GOOD"

which a wife resents as much, we instance, you never told her what instance, you never told her what

the wrong crowd. How else would you have learned to drink and smoke, even to gamble—and think and smoke, even to gamble—and think and smoke. the legal age in your state, and you cumulation of these lesser offenses must have indulged in some of these which now she feels has destroyed vices surreptitiously. any love she had for you.

In every community there are nice people who usually predominate.
You can find them if you try. Drop
these loose youngsters who have

Get away for a while. Give her the
chance to think things over. She
knows how you love your little girl,
and I don't think he would be a supported by lured you into such goings-on. Never and I don't think she would deliberbe seen with any one of them again.

The road back to a good life is hard. For a while you will be shun- have been considerate of him and ned by nice girls, for their parents | you can depend upon his understandis only by withdrawing yourself from these low acquaintances, and failed, I hope, with you, that when you adopting a very different manner

The first way is to bury yourself in your studies, and excel in your school work as fast as you can. Don't linger after school come right home, and stop there. Give your spare time to studying, to helpin around the house. Join the YWCA. and learn what fun you can have in a decent way, use their gymnasium, go on their hikes when you can, take

pain. They crashed into each other, fighting like stampeded cattle to avoid being trampled by the flying hoofs of the big blue roan. Then, as sudenly, the mount was wheeled again, and El Cielo and his silver-decked rider were pounding down the street. But Michael Valdez

Micah 6:8. Great proverbs are the crystalknew well enough that it was only a reprieve. He knew that before he ization of experience. Sometimes they are reflections upon life and cold dare hope to get clear of the conduct, terse, concentrated bits town other guards stationed at variof wisdom, or philosophy. ous points outside would be upon him. Sometimes they are the observations of discerning critics who have set down human values in rules or guidemarks in the form of popular, memorable maxims. Sometimes they seem to have been spontaneous thoughts, quickened by some incident or experi-

> All three forms of proverbs are illustrated in the passages cited in the lesson. A few very striking ones are elsewchere in the Book A deep philsophy of life is in 4:23,

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Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life." Similar reflections is in the list of things that the Lord hates—the six things listed in 6:16-19; and in the well-known 14:34, "Righteous-ness exalteth a nation: but sin is you an opening for an inte

ENJOYED BY MORE

extra flavor it's alu

"Good to the Last Dror

NYLON STOCKINGS!

ruschen

slam it as you go out!"

Of the second sort, terse, prac-"Pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall" no man purueth: but the righteous covering the kind of life you've been | are bold as a lion." Good examples of the spontaneous, but no less deeply wise proverbs are 27:19, "As in water face

port on can get. Gradually, as others answereth to face, so the heart of man to man." A good example of Proverbs, but a proverb none the less, is in Ecclesiastes 7:6, "As the wrong track. Turn to the right now. crackling of thorns under a pot, so is the laughter of the fool," Every people and country has had its proverbs, and almost every generation has had some of its that have come from the ancient Hebrews. No doubt they were compiled from many sources, and they represent a great repository of terasured wisdom, but it is no coincidence that they come from a race and at a time that gave to prophets, and that ultimately gave to the world the Saviour of Men, the wisdom of the Scriptures that

> Modern Etiquette By Roberta Lee

conduct distressed her. It is the acthe lapse of time since one was last A. No: it is bad form to do so. Q. What should be removed from the breakfast table when the grapefruit and other fruit bowls are ately take her away from you. You

A. The service plate is removed have rather on your side, too. You and a hot breakfast plate laid in its place. Q. Is it all right for a girl to

manicure her nails or apply makeup A. No; the dressing-room is the

EVERY PACKAGE OF

CELANESE, RAYON AND ALL

for bluing Proven by years of use

All-fabric Tintex IS CANADA'S ORIGINAL ALL-FABRICE

The Vitamin B<sub>1</sub> Tonic

Extensively used for headache,

It Makes You Feel

So Much Better



CHILDREN from in and around Tavistock formed up in the central ring after



- Photo by Ful-O-Pep Photographe TORMING CRASH—Lady Luck was kind. No one was hurt when the above plane failed to clear the field in the take-off attempt.

# FALL FAIRTIME IN ONTARIO



BABY CONTEST-Proud mothers and their youngste. . . . . wd the fair building at Milverton. This popular event drew over thirty contestant.

M.E. FAIR NOTES

wards Bros. of Watford in the Grand and Reserve Champion

DAIRY CALF CLUB - Walter Schultz, extreme right, won this event at Tavistock against tough competition.

P. Bradley of Lachute, Quebec, were







## FAIRTIME HIGHLIGTS

By Your Ful-O-Pep Reporter

The Mornington Agricultural Society's 83rd fall fair at Milverton was a great success. This was the society and the weatherman co-operated in fine style. The fullhalf-mile track was in the best of condition and had recently been widened and thoroughly overhauled. Fast time was made in all the events, but the attraction which your Ful-O-Pep Feed Reporter felt was outstanding was the Chariot Race, won by Charlie Hill of Hagersville. This event was an "extra" with only two entries. The horses were old race horses, and the going was fast — plenty fast! There were thrills galore as the chariots swept 'round the track. The crowd roared their approval as the charioteers and their entries their strides. The dash and zip o this contest would have satisfied even the toughest old Roman Senator's heart. As noted above, the animals used in this race were originally top notch race horses, and there isn't much doubt that these old patricians have more than a nodding acquaintance with that aristocrat of the feed family Ful-O-Pep.

The Baby Contest was another event which proved to be a crowd puller. There were more than 30 contestants, and to your inexperienced reporter each one seemed to rate first place. In all the Fairs covered by your Ful-O-Pep Reporter up to the time of writing, the Milverton Exhibition has been the first one to boast Baby Contest. As a result no experience in this line can claimed by the writer. To the untutored eye it appeared that the wisdom of Solomen would be required to pick the winner in this

cattle breeder and judge, also had his hands full judging the livestock. Robert Mueller of Whit ney Farms placed first, and David ship, in the Boys' Calves event Both lads were from Milverton and are to be congratulated for

their fine showing. Cattle men as a group are feed conscious to the 'nth degree, and with good reason. They face a situation which is not uncommor these days. The demand for high been lowered to meet the everincreasing demand. This is important to all livestock men, for quality is even more important ions. The name Ful-O-Pep on any

One of the finest express teams seen at any Fair was that owned by John J. Kreis of Mitchell. Mr. Kreis won first prize with his snappy entry.

Going Tomorrow

The Browns had a new house maid, young and pretty. Mrs. Brown thought her husband was taking rather too much interest in the new arrival. "I like the look of that new maid. She seems to have plenty of go about her," Brown remarked to his "She certainly has, darling-she's

going tomorrow," replied his wife Wife: "Dear, we lost half our kitchen equipment when our coun-Hubby: "Yeah? Which was it, the can opener or the cork screw ---\*--

Big Night On the ninth stroke of the clock Simpson awoke with a start. "Gosh, what a head I've got," he groaned. He reached for the phone and "It's no use wrapping things up," with some pals and I'm ashamed to say I overdid it. I wonder if I could take the day off, sir?"
"Well" came the boss' voice over the phone. "I admire your candor Simpson, and I shall expect you at 8 tomorrow. As for the day off, it' yours. Today is Sunday."

----\*--A kettle of boiling ater poured down the sink drain regularly will help keep the trap and drain from

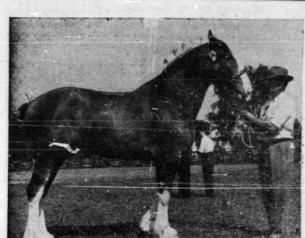


Photo by Ful-O-Pep Photographer WINNER SIR WILLIE, owned by Mr. Sinclair — in cut — Grand Champion at the C.N.E. this year.



HUME CLUTTON, well known cattle breeder and judge, of Milverton, Robert Mueller, of Whitney Farms, who stood first

96th annual showing of the Fall Fair seemed to be better planned than in previous years. Mr. Rudy, the Fair Secretary and his wife, certainly deserve congratulatio

year, but the attendance was crops were three weeks late had much to do with this.

The crowds were treated to

programme when a plane piloted by M. Hicks, ex. R.C.A.F pilot from Tilsonburg, crashed on a field adjoining the Fair Grounds. The plane did not make the take off and the two passengers, Robt. Ratz and Warden Dean of Stratford escaped with a mild shaking up. The field from which the plane was taking off was furrowed and your observer came to the was responsible for the accident.



WILSON'S RAT DUST Simply dust WILSON'S RAT DUST where rats run. They get a lethal dose faces and die at their watering place not between your walls. Use this easy





## This Week at Tavistock

he asked.

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bines them all in a superb Maxwell House blend that has extra flavor.







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