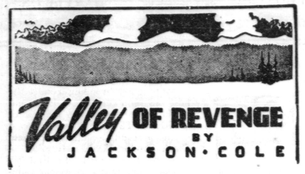
"SALADA" TEA
Outstanding Quality



Synopsis

CHAPTER XXXI: In a gun duel in the Gold Creek saloon Valdez kills Train, making the third criminal to meet justice.

CHAPTER XXXII

He was reeling as he turned into the alley back of the building, moving as quietly and hastily as he cools, toward the street where he had left his mount. He stumbled, lurched against the clapboard wall, but recovered himself. When he got to the street a swift glance told him that most of the men who had been in the saloon were heading for its doors.

Valdez darted across the street. His wounded leg slowed him up, and by now his brain was reeling. "There he goes!" a man's voice bawled. "After him!"

Michael Vald . witts were still about him sufficiently for him to realize his peril, and his gun spat flame over the heads of the infuriated townspeople. In answer, bullets sliced the air around his swaying body. Then he was on the other side of the street, in the broad daylight, sliding down toward the creek and moving along to where he had left his horse.

* * *

He found El Cielo, but it was agony for him to pull himself into the saddle. Finally he made it, though, and settled down, steadying himself by the leather with quivering fingers.

If he could make the trail he had a fair chance to lose his pursuers, who even now were taking to their mounts. Otherwise . . . A hot stab of pain in his leg made him wince.

El Cielo was pounding on, though as if aware it all was up to him now, and then Valdez heard the stones of the trail rattle under his horse's hoofs. He urged his mount on, putting as much distance as possible between himself and the town, as speedily as he could.

He did not know how far he had ridden at full gallop when a black cloud shut down over his senses. One hand tightened on the reins while the other gripped the pommel of his saddle. The long shadows of approaching dusk heralded the end of a bad day for Michael Valdez. But there was still room in his heart for exultation. That same day had seen the finish of one more of the men against whom he had taken the vengeance trail.

* * *

Only one more now—the "big boss!"

But even his dulled brain told him that now there was more for him to do. For on his way to find the man he meant to get, there was a problem of wrong to others to b settled in this valley. And El Caballero Rojo was not a man to shirk such a duty even for personal gratification. Yet some instinct insistently said to him that the two trails of evil crossed, and that in running to earth the man responsible for the tragedy here, he would find the man who had caused his own.

He forced himself to rest for a time when he reached the safety of the hideout. He bound up his leg, finding to his satisfaction that the wound was more painful than serious. For in spite of his injury he soon found strength flowing back into his healthy body. And once more he was ready for what might come.

Changing from his charro clothing, and removing the black wig so that his own red-gold hair glinted from beneath the brightly decorated sombrero, he waited until dusk gave way to the thicker shadows of night. This night the moon was blanketed by as sinister and dark a cloud as his own thoughts of the mysterious "big boss" he still must find.

* * *

Silently as a falling leaf, then, he moved on to the Alman farm—a doubled-over splotch of darkness hir.self. Arrived there, he skirted the remains of the shed, paused a moment beneath a giant tree, then streaked on again and flattened himself against the side of the modest house. Reaching the window through which a light shone, he peered in.

He saw a girl, young and pretty. Her face, stained with tears, was turned to the bed, where lay a young man whose face was as white as the sheet tucked under his chin.

An older man stood at the bedside, a man whose clothes showed that he, too, was a farmer. Michael Valdez glided around the house to the entrance. He thrust open the door and stood on the treshold with the yellow lamplight full upon him —a redhaired apparition in velvet and glittering silver ornaments.

* * *

The girl cried out in terror. The old man gaped like one seeing a ghost. From th. pillow came a half-groan, half-cry, filled at once with hope and with fear.

El Caballero Rojo stepped in and closed the door behind him.

"There is nothing to fear," he said quietly. "You two"—he gestured toward the girl and the old man —"stand over there, please."

As they hesitantly obeyed, Valdez walked to the bed, and from over the scarlet handkerchief he looked down at the pinched smile on the freckled face of red-headed Straw Aldman.

"You won't wear those Mex clothes and the red trappings again," Valdez said with gentle firmness. "Stealing my brand is not so good."

"But I—"

"Sh. You tried to throw a scare into men—likely the wrong ones, at that—who don't scare. You have nerve, boy—but you're not smart."

"Will you—"

(To Be Continued)

Princess Margaret's Latest Portrait—Princess Margaret, youngest daughter of Britain's King George and Queen Elizabeth, presents a regal appearance in her latest portrait. She is wearing the finery and the gown she wore at her sister's wedding.

Angel-wings, gay scallops, fresh ruffly frills for your darling's spring party dress! Make Pattern 4775 again with puff-sleeves for play and school. Panties to match!

This pattern, easy to use, simple to sew, is tested for fit. Includes complete illustrated instructions.

Pattern 4775 comes in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10. Size 6 takes 2¼ yds. 35-in.; panties, 1 yd.

Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS (25c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Room 421, 73 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto. Print plainly SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.

Sunday School Lesson

By Rev. R. Barclay Warren

The Kingdom Of God

Luke 4:16-20; Mark 4:26-29; Luke 17:20-21; Romans 14:7.

Golden Text—Thy Kingdom come: Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.—Matthew 6:10.

The candidate appealing to the electors states his platform. Jesus was not seeking votes but on his first visit to his home town upon His entering His ministry, he enunciated his platform. He read it from the prophecy of Isaiah and then said, "This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears."

* * *

The politician frequently finds it impossible and impracticable to fulfl all his re-election pledges. But it was not so with Jesus. He read, "The Spirit of the Lord is upon Me, because He hath anointed Me to preach the gospel to the poor." Mark records, "The common people heard him gladly". That He was sent to heal the broken-hearted is evidenced by such acts as His restoring to the widow of Nain her son, and His words to the sick of the palsy, "Man, thy sins are forgiven thee". He delivered those who were demon possessed, He gave sight to the blind, He set at liberty those that were bruised. He invited the people to enter His kingdom of grace. It is significant that in His reading from Isaiah he stopped just before the statement that he had come to proclaim "The day of vengeance of our God". Warnings of divine wrath and impending doom were more frequent in his later ministry.

* * *

The growth of Christ's kingdom is as mysterious as all growth. One missionary preached for seven years without seeing a convert. But the leaven of the word was working. Many were later born into the Kingdom.

Th Jews hoped that Jesus would overthrow the Roman power and take the throne of David. But Jesus pointed out the inwardness of the Kingdom. It does not consist in ceremonies. It is a spiritual kingdom. It is righteousness, and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost. We enter it by being born of the Spirit. Right living follows. Peace and joy are consequents of the change and accompany right living. It is a way of happiness. There is also a future aspect and realization of the Kingdom in which God's will is done. Hence we are to pray, "Thy Kingdom come."

Your Handwriting and You

Alex S Arnott

Upward Writing Indicates Optimism

Dear Mr. Arnott:

"Please give me the story of my handwriting according to your analysis.

* * *

The general appearance of the writing is upward and this tells me that you are an optimist, a person who delights in making a comeback after being defeated.

Those "lasso" downstrokes of the letter "y" show that you have a very persistent nature and, although it may take you a long time to get where you are going, you have the will to stick to it until you are satisfied that you have won your point. It is a very good sign that you will not admit defeat and, even though you know you have failed, you will not admit it as personal failure but will consider it as a temporary set back.

* * *

You like plenty of variety in all that you do, and you are at your best when there is constant change of scenery. You enjoy pursuits which keep you on the move. Outdoor work with opportunities to meet new and varied conditions would be most suitable for your type of personality.

You are an idealist and would risk your personal well-being in order to live up to your ideals. This may cause you to support a cause for which you have sympathy but which may not be based on sound judgment and facts. It would be to your advantage to keep in mind that realities, though sometimes painful, will keep you out of scrapes.

I give me your
which I am

Our readers may receive an interesting and instructive personal analysis of their handwriting by sending an example of writing with 25 cents and a stamped, self-addressed envelope to Box B, room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

ANNE HIRST
Your Family Counselor

Don't Be Possessive—You'll Lose Friends

One of the most common faults of young people is their instinct for possession, particularly among their friends. Its foundation lies, of course, in jealousy; in our eagerness to rate first with those we like, we are apt to resent their affection for other people. The fault drives husbands and wives apart, causes bitter misunderstanding between good friends. That is why I urge teen-agers today to watch for this trait in themselves, and overcome it early.

Boys resent it particularly. Next time you meet a nice boy whom you think you're going to enjoy knowing, remember that before you came along he had other girl friends too. And it is not to be expected that he will neglect them just because you're his social picture now.

Don't try to absorb all his time. Don't show you're disappointed that he doesn't immediately ask for a second date. Take it easy. Your friendship will last longer.

SHARE YOUR FRIENDS

And don't for heaven's sake, try to monopolize him. Introduce him to your group, and expect that he'll date one or more of your girl friends too. Be generous. Boys admire good sportsmanship, and they know it when they see it.

When your best girl friend meets a new girl, she will want to cultivate her, to sound out her opinions and her tastes. She will want to meet her family. You will see less of your friend for a little while. Don't complain about it. You be friendly with the girl too, entertain her in your home. Your girl friend will appreciate it, and will like you more for it.

USE TEEN YEARS WELL

Don't fear competition. Friendship is founded on mutual admiration and as long as you deserve friends you will hold them. Friendship, like love, has to be earned. It takes time, and often demands the sacrifice of one's personal pleasures, but it pays in deeper ties and wider popularity among more girls and boys. As you spend more of yourself in pleasing others, you bind them to you in loyalty and good will. The word gets around, and it's good news to everybody. You, most of all, will benefit.

The teen years are the years to make friends. Use them well, by choosing your friends carefully, and being very, very careful never to let one of them down. Share them as you go along, and your life will be rich and rewarding.

To "Geraldine," "A Little Jealous," "M.G.D.," Etc.: Practice the ideas you have just read, and you all will be happier. One person one gives in life. The earlier you learn this, the brighter your will be.

Play fair, and be generous. That applies particularly to your friends. Anne Hirst, care of your friend, too, and she will help you through minor misunderstandings. Write her at 73 Adelaide A, Room 421, 73 Adelaide West, Toronto.

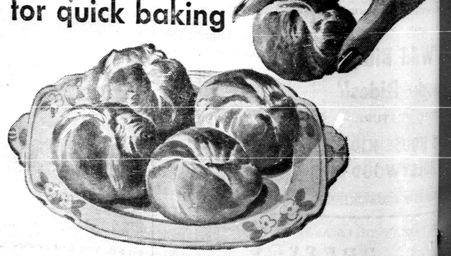
In 1946 India and the United States cancelled all war debts arising from lend-lease and reciprocal lendlease between those two countries.

A GOOD TIME is had by all when you serve Maxwell House Coffee. It's blended by experts to give *Radiant Roasted* extra flavor—"Good to the Last Drop!"

Use Will Enjoy Staying at
The St. Regis Hotel
TORONTO
Every Room With Tub Bath, Shower and Telephone
Single, $3.50 and up
Double, $4.50 up
Good Food Dancing and Dining Nightly
Shuterbourne at Carlton
Tel RA 4135

ROOMS BEAUTIFULLY FURNISHED $1.50
HOTEL METROPOLE
NIAGARA FALLS
OPP. — C.N.R. STATION

IS BACKACHE CAUSED BY BOTH
Kidneys and Liver
When your back aches so you can't straighten up—and short sharp stab you at every sudden movement backache may have several causes, heighten pain! That's why Dr. Chase's Kidney & Liver Pills bring such effective relief to many who suffer backache! For this time-proven remedy treats two conditions at once, contains special remedial ingredients for both kidneys and liver.
So if you feel tired, headachy, painful joints and aching backache, to both kidneys and liver! Then to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for a reliable product used by Canadians for over half a century. The name "Dr. Chase" is your assurance.



...no need to keep it in the ice box!

FLEISCHMANN'S ROYAL FAST RISING DRY YEAST
ACTS FAST! STAYS FRESH!

Keeps in the cupboard for weeks! Always right there when you need it! It's New Fleischmann's Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast—the modern baking discovery that gives you delicious breads and rolls in quick baking time. No dashing off to the store at the last minute—just keep a supply of New Fleischmann's Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast handy in the cupboard. Use it as you need it. IF YOU BAKE AT HOME—get Fleischmann's Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast today. At your grocer's.

TABLE TALKS

Fluffy Omelette

Many a the cook who hesitates to try an omelet because there's always the chance of failure. Well, here's an omelet recipe that practically insures success. The secret is two tablespoons of tapioca—that precision ingredient that helps hold together even the most delicate dishes. A really good omelet is a treat for all of us. And plain or with some extra trimmings, you'll find this recipe a delight—both to make and to enjoy.

2 tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca
¼ teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon pepper
¾ cup milk
1 tablespoon butter
4 egg yolks, beaten until thick and lemon-colored
4 egg whites stiffly beaten

Combine quick-cooking tapioca, salt, pepper, and milk in saucepan. Place over low or medium heat and cook, stirring constantly. Add butter. Cool slightly while beating eggs. Add egg yolks and mix well. Fold into egg whites. Turn into hot, buttered, 10-inch skillet. Cook over low heat 3 minutes. Then bake in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 15 minutes. Omelet is sufficiently cooked when a knife inserted comes out clean. Cut across at right angles to handle of pan, being careful not to cut all the way through. Fold carefully from handle to opposite side and serve on hot platter. Makes 4 to 6 servings.

Apricot Omelette. Make Fluffy Omelette, spreading with Apricot Jam before folding. Then fold as directed. Dust with confectioners' sugar.

Cheese Omelette. Make Fluffy Omelette adding ½ cup grated cheese with the butter; stir until cheese is melted.

CANADIAN STYLE

Pretty as a picture is this Irving Berlin ballerina suit in fine wool. The blue, it has self-trim in the buttons and cross-over lapels.

Didja Ever See a Chtovepipe Chapeau?—Ai Colby, a San Mateo hardwareman for 35 years, has concocted a line of hats, fashioned from kitchen utensils. His "kitchen kreations" include, left to right, a Bowl Bonnet modeled by Jane Churma, a Tinpan Turban worn by Barbara Richmond, and the Chtovepipe Chapeau, which Betty Brynildsen wears.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARMS

By Gwendoline P Clarke

Something tells me a lot of people are not nearly particular enough about giving correct addresses, or in writing clearly if, and when, they do give them. How otherwise can one account for the amount of misdirected letters that come through the mail?

Today we had a letter come along from a business firm in Toronto and all the address it gave was "Mrs. Clark" and the name of our local post office. No initials, no rural route, no box number. Imagine . . . with a name like Clarke! It had already been to two other Clarke's in the district. Of course I opened it—how else could I be sure whether it was for me or not? However, one look at the nature of the communication told me that it wasn't—but definitely. I just can't understand any business firm allowing a letter to go out addressed merely to "Mrs. Clarke".

* * *

Bob also gets no end of mail incorrectly sent to him—and with the right initials. In his case it is the name of the post office that has been wrongly used—the difference between the two place names being only one letter—the letter "W" which had been mistaken for "M". As you know, these two letters, in longhand, look very much alike if carelessly written, but they can hardly be mistaken if printed. Maybe you who read are sometimes guilty in this respect; if so why not give the matter a little more thought and not leave quite so much guessing to post office officials. After all, no one wants to lose their mail. (All right—have it which way you like—but I definitely didn't say "male.")

* * *

Sometimes we get quite a kick out of the correspondence that comes for Bob, because, according to it, R. G. Clarke has recently acquired a wife. That nail no one has to open before returning it to the post office. We know it doesn't belong here, since at present, "Mrs. R. G. Clarke" doesn't exist.

Getting the mail is quite a chore these days. Generally it comes along around eleven o'clock—incidentally, if Partner doesn't have his daily paper with his dinner he thinks he might as well not come in. But most of this week we have been out of luck. And how I love to walk down the lane to and three times for nothing, just when the lane is knee-deep in snow, and a cold, cold wind biting my ears off! Apparently our mailman has been having car trouble and one of the other couriers has been doubling up for him. Naturally he does his own regular route first.

* * *

Oh that lane! So much snow that neither cars nor trucks could plough through it, or if they could it wasn't worth the effort because the tracks would fill in again almost at once. And here we were with two crates of eggs to ship and a can of cream—to say nothing of the milk that has to go out, come wind, come weather, first thing every morning. The boys have had quite a time. Twice, to be sure of getting away in the morning, they left the car and truck at the road all night. But the vehicles didn't like it. They thought it was far too cold and lapsed into a sort of sulky coma. Yesterday morning it was nearly an hour before either of them could be persuaded into showing any glimmering of life. Last night they were brought in, so this morning they responded by being a little less cantankerous.

Did you ever see such a pile of snow? And we thought the worst of the winter was just about over. I'll say the ground-hog knew what he was about a few weeks ago! That's just the way I feel first thing in the morning. At 5.30 a.m. I often wonder why anyone ever thought of farming as a means of making a living. But after a while I feel better. Getting up on a cold morning is like taking a dive—once you've made the first plunge it's all right.

U. S. Legislator

HORIZONTAL
1,6 Pictured U. S. representative
10 Cushion
14 Relief (arts)
15 Ailing
16 Girl's name
17 Sailor
20 Hint
21 Sweet potatoes
23 Turns to left
24 Pouch
25 Protrude
26 In what place?
28 Employers
29 Army order (ab)
30 Symbol for sodium
31 Nota bene (ab)
33 Exclamation
35 Removes
36 Savor
37 Monosaccharide
39 Single
40 Portion
41 Her maiden name was
43 Dips
45 Exist
52 Day of contributions (2 words)
54 Ocean
55 Rhythm
56 Better
59 Checked in development
60 Strained

VERTICAL
1 Heroic
2 Unit of coinage
3 Mistreat
4 Lord Lieutenant (ab)
5 Pronoun
6 Percussion instrument
7 Greases
8 The gums
9 Government issue (ab)
10 Envoy
11 Acknowledge
12 Weeps
14 Askew
18 Symbol for samarium
21 Serious
23 Her —— is a captain in the Pacific theater
25 Stop
26 Faction
27 Soft mass
28 Garden tool
30 Decay
31 Her
37 Her father's first name is
39 Salt
42 South American rodent
44 Be silent
45 Old
46 Ferdinand (ab)
47 Paving material
49 Persia (ab)
50 Identical
52 Explosive (ab)
53 Still
56 Comparative suffix
58 Iron (symbol)

Answer to Previous Puzzle

THERE'S ONE THING FOR ACHES AND PAINS OF COLDS
for FAST, SURE, PROLONGED RELIEF
Instantine
12 TABLETS FOR 25¢

TEEN-TOWN TOPICS

By BARRY MURKAR

Oh-h-h me! It must be here. Gosh, next Sunday it will be here. I'm referring to spring of course. Smell that air, feel that sunshine. Well it really wasn't such a bad winter, Guess I'll have to put the hickories away for another season. I'll bet you're so busy cramming for those easter exams, you have little time to think of anything else. But don't become so engrossed with Shakespeare and Darwin that you fail to realize that in spring the buds come out and a young man's fancy turns . . . and all that sort of bosh.

It Can Be Done

Since all you guys out there seem so perturbed about clothing going up in price a notch, we have some more news that might console you. With spring almost here, you have probably been pulling last year's jackets and slacks out of the moth balls and wondering if they will get by for another season. It seems to be a misconception among men—especially young men with little to jangle in their jeans—that to dress you must have lots of that where-with-all. No me friendlies, apparently not. A leading authority on men's clothes says this: If a man or boy can afford to dress, he can afford to dress well. It's a case of selecting the proper clothes, the "know how" of wearing them (this is important) and an average degree of neatness. All of this can be done on the most modest budget. So fellow-fellows, buy a new tie, press those slacks and jackets and then step out and knock 'em flat. (yak, yak, it says here)

Have One Of Your Own

Are you one of those badminton enthusiasts? Probably have to go ten miles or ten blocks to enjoy a game of a summer's evening and then come home tired out. Tired from all that going and coming. Well by golly, you don't have to. No sire, if you have a backyard 20 by 44 you can have your own court right at home. In selecting a spot, locate in an area where there is no high wind. Your friends and yourself can go together and purchase a regulation net with corner stands, plus rackets and shuttle-cocks and away you go. Some people like a concrete or asphalt court, but you can play just as easily on grass or bare ground. If you are interested in your own back-yard court, drop us a line and we'll send you the exact dimensions and layout of a badminton court.

Don't Wait Too Long

Those nice paying summer jobs you have been enjoying the past few years are going to be scarce this season, so we would advise you to get out and line up something soon. Don't come along after the "meaty" jobs have been handed out, or you will probably wind up on the end of a broom.

MONTHLY REVIEW
(Clip for future reference)

On The Screen

The Senator Was Indiscreet—A story about American politics. Sparkling wit and humour; clever photography touches. Tagged as real enjoyment. William Powell, Ella Raines and Arleen Whelan have the leads.

The Voice Of The Turtle—This is an amusing, and romantic story about a soldier on leave and a naive girl, who befriends him in the housing shortage. You'll like it. Ronald Regan and Eleanor Parker star here.

Cass Timberlane—A drama about a small-town judge and life with the country club set, adapted from the Sinclair Lewis novel. You will like Spencer Tracy, Lana Turner and Zachary Scott in this one.

Where There's Life—Another Bob Hope gem with his usual funny line of gags. The romantic angle is strictly farcial, but lots of fun.

On The Record—Victor listings. Hear Vaughan Monroe with "Mattinee" and "Someone Cares"; The Three Suns with "I'm Looking Over A Four Leaf Clover"; Freddie Martins, "The Dickie Bird Song" and "If Winter Comes"; Spike Jones and his gang have "My Old Flame" and "People Are Funnier Than Anybody". You'll enjoy Herbie Fields with his "Come Back To Sorrento"; and "Chinese Lullaby"; also hear Dennis Day and chorus singing, "My Wild Irish Rose". James Melton has a fine album of Irish songs, including Mother Machree, Rose of Tralee, The Minstrel Boy and others.

And in case you interested you can now buy an album labelled, "Forever Amber" with music by David Raskin from the picture of the some name.

On The Air

Sundays you will like the "Greatest Story Ever Told" at 6 p.m. followed by the regular Sunday evening favourites. Mondays you can hear Arthur Godfrey and His Talent Scouts at 8.30; Lux at 9 p.m. On Tuesdays you'll find Amos and Andy, Fibber McGee, Bob Hope and Red Skelton, all in a row. Wednesday is reserved for Der Bingle. Thursdays feature Jolson at 9, Wayne and Shuster at 9.30. Fridays we have the Old Gold Show at 9, Ozzie and Harriett at 9.30 and Spike Jones at 10.30.

We'd have a review for you to clip each month now. — Watch for it.

HERE'S HEALTH to the wise housewife who insists on Maxwell House Coffee. It's *Radiant Roasted* to capture every atom of goodness in the Superb Maxwell House blend.

PILES
With a record of 50 years as a most satisfactory treatment for piles or hemorrhoids, you can positively depend on
Dr. Chase's Ointment

YOU WOMEN WHO SUFFER
HOT FLASHES then FEEL CHILLY—
Here's Good News!
Are you between the ages of 38 and 52 and going through that trying functional "middle-age" period peculiar to women? Does this make you suffer from hot flashes, feel clammy, so nervous, irritable, weak? Then no try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms! It's famous for this!
Many wise "middle-age" women take Pinkham's Compound regularly to help build up resistance against this distress.
Pinkham's Compound contains no opiates—no habit-forming drugs.

It *helps nature* (you know what we mean). This great medicine also has what Doctors call a stomachic tonic effect.
NOTE: Or you may prefer LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S TABLETS with added iron.
Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

"So Tender, So Delicious—
That's Calumet's Double Action"

TENDER cakes, little cakes and cookies . . . light, even-textured muffins and batter puddings—that's the story when you use Calumet Baking Powder! And *consistently* fine results with Calumet will make you join the thousands of Canadian women who, once trying Calumet, will use no other baking powder.

Calumet protects baking from start to finish. In the mixing bowl, myriads of little bubbles form when liquid is added. In the oven, thousands more tiny, even-sized bubbles are released to continue raising the mixture, holding it high, light and even. Follow directions on the tin for any recipe.

TWICE YOUR MONEY BACK
If you are not satisfied that Calumet is the finest baking powder you ever used, return the empty container with the store receipt, and we will refund your money in full. Send to General Foods, Limited, Toronto, Ontario. You will receive double value what you paid for Calumet.

SO FRUITY, SO DELICIOUS—
DATE BARS
• 1 cup sifted flour
• 1 teaspoon Calumet Baking Powder
• ½ teaspoon salt
• 1 cup sugar
• 2 eggs, well beaten
• 1 tablespoon melted butter
• 2 cups finely cut dates
• ½ cup broken nutmeats
• 1 tablespoon hot water

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, sift again. Add sugar gradually so eggs, beaning well. Add butter then dates and nuts. Mix thoroughly. Add flour, alternately with water, mixing well. Bake in two greased pans, 8 x 8 x 2 inches, in slow oven (325° F.) 30 to 35 minutes. Cool. Cut in bars. Makes 48.

REGISTERED TRADE-MARK
CALUMET BRAND
DOUBLE-ACTING
BAKING POWDER
A Product of General Foods
L-48

LITTLE REGGIE — By Margarita