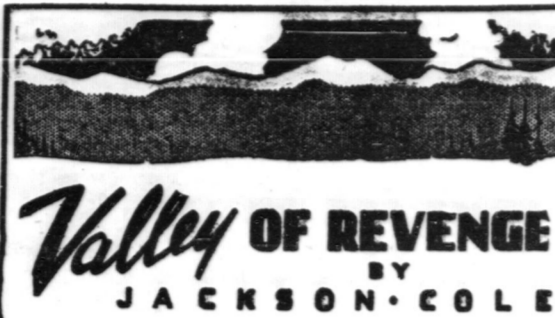


"SALADA" TEA

Just try it



Valley of Revenge
BY JACKSON COLE

Synopsis
Chapter XXIX: Bartle kills Pringle "to keep him quiet." Juana sees him and, not knowing who he is, captures him. A struggle follows. Juana stumbles and is overpowered by Bartle.

Chapter XL
But at the instant he was ready to snuff out this life that threatened him, Bartle saw two horsemen approaching.

Juana was struggling to shoot. Bartle kicked away her weapon, leaped up and threw himself into his saddle almost in one motion. He bolted, "murder" his mount to a furious gallop.

Juana got up, shaking. Then she, too, was on her horse, and was after Bartle at full stride.

At last she saw the killer face to face—the man who was the solitary lone-handed fountain-head of all the trouble in Deep Water Valley. His face would live in her memory forever.

Luridly Michael Valdez cursed the black night, for had there been moon and stars, he might have found some sign of Juana. Ever since he left the Aldman farm he had been searching for her, for something had betokened her, since they had not met there as they had agreed.

Once more as he rode the cry of a mountain cat came from his lips. There was no response. And Michael Valdez was filled with forebodings when he felt the first big drop of rain strike him like a pebble.

He halted suddenly as an alien sound in the "it" reached his ears. Could that be Juana? He waited cautiously, before voicing their usual "It."

Then he made out what the sound was. On the cliff edge of an arroyo rode a man who was talking excitedly. Most of what they said was inaudible. But Valdez caught

"I told you me! I told you me! the next time ructions burst loose in the valley," Nelson said. "I said I'd be ready to tell you what we must do — unless we're content to be burned out and killed off like so many rabbits. They tried to burn down Chris Pringle's drying shed tonight. This time they didn't do much damage, but I reckon it shows that we've given the law chance enough to keep peace here. Now we move."

"It's Pete Haskell who's at the head of it!" shouted a man whose hat dripped rain and whose eyes blazed rage. "The Half Circle Ranch first! That'll teach 'em!" He grabbed for one of the Colts.

"You want, Jim Kier!" commanded Nelson. "The man who takes one of these guns makes you it'll be used only to collect debts owed. If a building burns in this valley, these guns will back your claim to the right to burn a ranch building. If there's another killing in this valley, these guns are to collect a life insurance policy on the man who don't want any wholesale burning or killing. Those of you who are agreeable to that — and are ready to abide by the orders — can help themselves."

Men surged towards the table — men who held the tools of death that they believed could bring them justice. Then, as if some irresistible obstacle had dropped between them and the deadly box, every man halted at stood still.

In the doorway stood a man, his very presence a potent command for silence and attention. The feared, scarlet-masked Caballero Rojo. "Shift!" he said. "All of you. Away from that box."

(To Be Continued)

See the bodice? That's ONE piece! The skirt? That's ONE piece! Simply magic. Pattern 4823 has the most possible seams. Sew up this breezy casual in double-quick time! Pattern 4823 comes in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. Size 16 dress takes 3 yards 39-inch fabric.

Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS (25 cents) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to room 604, 371 Bay Street, Toronto. Print plainly SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.

ISSUE 20 - 1948



She's Tops on a Tractor—Best form on a tractor, judges agree, is sported by 16-year-old Phyllis Baum, of Springfield, after she competed in a Jackson County plowing contest. The pretty farmette placed first among 32 contestants.



540

ANNE HIRST
Your Family Counselor
Husband Courts Married Woman

"Dear Anne Hirst: I have a very serious problem. First, about myself. I was divorced, from my first wife. I am 47 years old, have three married children who have homes of their own some distance away.

"During the last war, I met and fell in love with a woman whose husband was in service. We were together constantly. On his return home, I broke away from her — and married a woman who has a small daughter. I never loved her, but I thought I might bring myself to forget the other.

"After two years, it is impossible for me to do it. I am seeing the other person three and four times a week now. My present wife knows about it. I have asked for a divorce, but she refuses even to talk of it.

"I know it isn't just to be living here. I would rather she were free of me. She is a very good woman; but no matter how I try, in my own home, any advice you can give me will be appreciated.

Will Wreck Two Homes?

• Playing fair does not matter a great deal to you, does it? You made love to one woman while her husband was serving his country — a pretty cheap trick, wasn't it?

• Then you persuaded another woman to marry you. Not because you loved her, but for your own selfish purpose. (Ull wages you never told her you were in love with someone else, did you?) You accepted her love, and her faith in you. Now you have outraged both.

• And back you are with the first one, doing your best to break up the home she has tried to make for her husband. — Again, for your own purpose.

• How long do you think you can get away with it? It would serve you right if this husband took things into his own hands.

• What price honor, if you don't remember the word?

Do What Is Right

• You will never have any peace in this world so long as you think only of your own desires. Your heart may not be in your home, but you had better bring it back there and lock it in — if your wife will let you.

• You never can be happy until you learn to do what is right. That is so obvious that you should not need anybody to advise you.

• Stop seeing this ex-divorced wife at once. Give her a chance to rebuild her marriage — that marriage is incomparably delicious.

• Try to restore the wrong you have done your wife who trusted you. Cultivate her as you never did when you were courting her. Give her your friendship, at least, and make up to her for this grievous error brought upon her.

• I think you will be amazed to discover how happy a good wife can make a man who gives her the chance.

Evil catches up with us. Only when we know we are living right can we know peace. If you are confused tell Anne Hirst about it. She will help you find courage. Address her at 123, 18th Street, New Toronto, 14.

Playing Safe

Liza: Last night I counted Mose told me that I had looked positively ethereal in the moonlight.

Mandy: What did he mean?

Liza: Ah, dummy, but I do snatched his face so as to be on the safe side.

Sunday School Lesson

Rev. R. Barclay Warren

Malachi Demands Sincere Religion

Malachi 1: 1, 6-9; 2: 13-14; 3: 7-12

Golden Text: Why call ye me Lord, Lord, and do not do things which I say? Luke 6: 46.

It is not unusual for me to find that there is no God when in distress. But when delivered, it is so easy to forget one's exiles after their return from Babylon. In spite of many difficulties they were enabled to rebuild their city and the holy temple, but their enthusiasm for the religion of their fathers soon began to wane. Malachi was raised up to call the people back to sincere religion.

In the printed portion of the lesson Malachi speaks of three distinct evils. First, instead of offering of the best of the flocks to the Lord, they presented the blind, the sick and lame. What was no good to them, they gave to God. This was not only disobedience to God's command, but it illustrated a very unwholesome attitude on the part of the people.

The second evil was unfaithfulness in marital relations. Many men were dealing treacherously by putting away the wives of their youth. The Lord "hath put away."

God's by failing to bring the tithes and offerings. The giving of the tenth of one's increase or profit before was later commanded by the law of Moses. God promised spiritual and temporal blessings if the people would obey the command. It may be bad mathematics to say the ninth-tenths will go as far as ten-tenths but many will testify that God's promise, as given by Malachi, is still valid.

Advance Notes From The Farm Front

By John Russell

Hydroponics sounds like some kind of medical treatment. Actually it's simply a highbrow name for the process of growing fruit, vegetables and flowers without the use of soil — and it's something that's interesting to more and more people every day.

It isn't really new by any means. More than a hundred years ago a European scientist, in a laboratory grew in bottles but clear water in which soil had been previously soaked. But his development was neglected until the troops on soilless islands like Two Jima and Ascension Island. Even now American forces in Japan get vegetables from a tremendous "tank farm."

The process is a simple one. Those wishing to start in a small way just punch a little hole or two in the bottom of a cigar box, fill it with clean gravel, put in seeds, give the whole thing a southern exposure and begin the feeding process.

The necessary chemicals can be obtained through many drug firms; and there are also different brands of "ready mixed" plant foods on the market. A little of this mixture in water — stirred up in ordinary water — goes a long way, as the liquid can be used over and over again.

You keep the gravel moist until the seeds sprout, after that sprinkle with water. (Ull wages you never told her you were in love with someone else, did you?) You accepted her love, and her faith in you. Now you have outraged both.

And back you are with the first one, doing your best to break up the home she has tried to make for her husband. — Again, for your own purpose.

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How Can I?

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I impart a creamy flavor to soup?

A. Place a piece of cheese, about the size of a walnut, in each quart of soup, before serving, and it will impart a rich, creamy flavor.

Q. How can I prevent the shells of eggs from cracking when boiling them?

A. This will not happen if the eggs are dipped into cold water immediately before putting them into the boiling water.

Q. How can I restore a sponge which has hardened from not being used?

A. Cover the sponge with cold water, to which has been added a teaspoonful of borax. Then boil it for about one hour. Remove the sponge, rub dry by hand into it, and then rinse in cold water.

Q. How can I sharpen the sewing machine needle?

A. Try stitching for several inches through a piece of very fine sandpaper.

BOILS
MECCA OINTMENT

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BOILS
MECCA OINTMENT

TABLE TALKS

Mix - Easy - New Cake Method

Here is the newest, quickest way to make perfect cakes. It's "Mix-Easy" because it puts a cake together in just two short baking steps, saving time, work, and dishes. This new method calls for specially balanced Mix-Easy recipes, like the following delicious Happy Day Cake.

Preparations. Have the shortening at room temperature. Line bottoms of pans with paper; grease. Use two round 9-inch layer pans, 1½ inches deep, or a 13x9x2-inch pan. Start oven for moderate heat (375 degrees F.). Sift flour once before measuring. (Use standard level measurements.)

2½ cups Swans Down flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon salt
1½ cups sugar
¾ cup shortening
1 cup milk with vegetable shortening or 1 cup less 2 tablespoons with butter or lard.

Step 1. Stir shortening just to soften. Sift in dry ingredients. Add about ¾ cup of the milk and mix until flour is dampened. Then beat 2 minutes or 300 strokes.

Step 2. Add eggs and remaining milk; beat 1 minute longer, or 150 strokes.

(Mix by hand or at a low speed of electric mixer. Take time to rest as necessary and scrape bowl and spoon often.)

Baking. Turn batter into the pans. Bake in moderate oven (375 degrees F.) about 25 minutes for layers, 35 minutes for oblong cake.

Lemon Cake
Add spices—1 teaspoon cinnamon, ½ teaspoon cloves, ¼ teaspoon allspice—to flour mixture in Happy Day Cake. Add 1 tablespoon molasses to the shortening. Bake in two 9-inch layer pans as directed. Spread with Lemon Cream Icing.

Carry this cake to picnic or church supper, right in the pan! Bake Happy Day Cake in a 13x9x2-inch pan. While cake is still hot, spread with Praline Topping and bake 5 minutes longer, as directed. Cool and cut cake in pan.

Note: Recipes for Frostings will be given next week.

PHILIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA TABLETS

SWEETENED Sour Stomach

WHY FLAVORED

WHEN YOU'RE LOW ON ENERGY

THERE'S NOTHING QUITE LIKE LIPTON'S TEA

ONLY LIPTON'S BRISK-TASTING TEA GIVES YOU THAT FLAVOR-LIFT

You've never had a cup of tea like Lipton's—it's so delicious, so rich, so full-bodied, and above all, so exhilarating! That's Lipton's FLAVOR-LIFT—and only Lipton has it. For it's the blend that makes Lipton—and the blend is Lipton's own secret. Ask for Lipton at your grocer's today!

MR. BRISK SAYS—ONE CUP OR TWO... LIPTON'S TEA BAGS FOR YOU!

LIPTON Brisk-Tasting TEA

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CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

By Gwendolyn P. Clarke

We are all feeling so much better satisfied now than we were a few days ago because the men have actually been able to get on the land. The hum of the tractor has indeed been a welcome sound after such a cold, wet and backward spring. Now, although we have no grain sown the ground is ready and we expect the drill will be doing its job tomorrow—that is, if it doesn't rain again. Bob has been running the tractor all the time with his leg still in a cast. It is amazing what can be done once a person is fitted up with a "walking cast," though I am sure it must be a very heavy and tiring thing to carry around.

From what I hear very little has been done in gardens anywhere—nothing at all right here—it has really been too cold and windy to work outside for very long. Our garden, this year, is full of disappointments. There are not nearly as many daffodils in bloom as usual and some of my shrubs are in a sorry plight. Two variegated elders that were so very decorative are just about to the verge of being killed. The roots are still living but the long, sweeping branches will have to be cut right down to the ground. Some of the other shrubs also look pretty sick, partly due to the winter nibbling of rabbits. Growing things on the south side of the house have been more fortunate. We had asparagus before it appeared in the stores and the rhubarb has been particularly sweet and tender.

The taste of asparagus and rhubarb may have whetted his appetite, anyway Partner has been ambitious in planning our vegetable garden. My, won't it be good to have home-grown vegetables again! After being without a garden last year we shall be doubly appreciative of what we hope to get this summer. But I am afraid that will depend largely on Partner. When I look around the house and see the work ahead of me this year I can't see myself putting in much time on the end of a hoe.

I can see now it doesn't pay to let two years go by without doing some papering and painting around the house. Now it looks as if every room from attic to cellar needs attention—and all at the same time. But housecleaning has its good points. There were days this week when it was so cold and windy I wanted to work. (We don't like

burning wood in a high wind and our coal supply is just about gone, so the house was really cold.)

I looked around at the agenda for that day but I couldn't think of a better job to keep me warm, so I went right at it. Believe me, by the time I had the ceiling, walls and woodwork thoroughly repaired from their winter coating of grime and smoke, I was warm all right. It was also an opportune time for another reason—the men were so busy in the field they had no time to pay any attention to what I was doing—nor to interrupt me. So long as meals appeared on the table as per schedule I might turn the house upside-down, or sleep all day, for all they would know about what I was doing. That night I said to Partner—"Do you think my kitchen looks any better?" He looked around. "Oh," he said casually, "Have you been cleaning it?" Had I! My hands were proof of that even if the kitchen wasn't.

Now what do you think of this little episode? Last Monday Bob and I drove to the city. On my way out to the "pick-up" I stopped to pick a bunch of daffodils for Daughter. Some of them grow practically wild among the grass. Soon after arriving in the city I went to a washroom in one of the stores and upon looking in a mirror I was horrified to see, caught up in the net on top of my hat, a bunch of burrs, the kind that grow on those beastly burdock. "Well," I thought, "there is nothing like advertising the fact that one comes from the country!" Bob said, "Why worry? I don't suppose city folk would even know what it was on your hat." He, by the way, hadn't so much as noticed them. What a man! But when I told Daughter...

"Mother—how awful—didn't you even know they were there?" No, but I did afterwards! I sat in the waiting room for fifteen minutes picking burrs out of that bit of netting on my hat.

NOVEL KEY CHAIN. Made on the principle of the retractable telephone cord, this key chain extends six times its coiled length and, on release, immediately retracts to its original shape. A 5½-inch coiled length will extend to approximately three feet.

WET WATER FOR FIRE FIGHTING. A newly developed concentration of organic chemicals is of such fast penetrating action that, added to water in small amounts, it increases the fire-extinguishing action of the water from 200 to 400 per cent. Normal use calls for only 1 part of the pentant to 100 parts of water.

RAIN, TODAY
Water (putting down plate of soap). "It looks like rain, sir." Dinner: "Yes, take it away. I ordered soup."

KINGSWAY CONTRACTORS
for dependable
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we specialize in
HOMES SCHOOLS CHURCHES FACTORIES

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We will send FREE complete information that would cover your problems or telephone LY. 6208 and we will furnish FREE of charge, a competent technician any place in Ontario.

J. C. McMullen, President.
H. R. Downer, Gen. Manager.

LITTLE REGGIE
REGGIE... COME AND GET WASHED FOR DINNER!

WELL, I'M GLAD HE CAN DO SOMETHING!

BOY, HE'S A SMART DOG!!

By Margarita

"Do yourself a GOOD DEED... use NUGGET every day!"

DID YOU "NUGGET" YOUR SPOON THIS MORNING?

The answer to this puzzle is elsewhere on this page.

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