"SALADA"

. Ouistanding Quality . Delicious Flavour



CHAPTER IV When Dan Brewster had gone, Honey made sure that every window and door of the apartment was closed and locked and the shades drawn tightly. Then, to make doubly sure she was alone, she looked under the bed and in all the closets. Satisfied at last that no one was lurking in the rooms, to spy on her, she turned back the mattress on her bed quickly and found her suede bag just where she had put it earlier in the evening. She picked it up carefully and turned it over, examining it thoroughly from the outside. But only for a moment did she contemplate it thus; the inside was more alluring. Soon her eager fingers clutched the velvet box in a firm

grasp and she hugged it to her heart or just a second. Installed comfortably in the middle of the bed, she opened the case and stared at the jewel with fascinated eyes.
"It's mine! Really mine!" she

breathed, exquisite delight in her low voice. "Oh, you're beautful. No wonder Joe is burned up over your disappearance." The phone rang sharply and she

She hid the box beneath her pillow as the buzzer kept up an insistent ringing; the purse she threw in a far corner of the closet. Then she hurried to the telephone, wondering who could be calling at that time of the night.

'Hello!" she called, forcing sleepy tones into her wide-awake voice. "Miss Monroe speaking."

"Honey!" It was Joe and his voice

rang sharp and startling. "I want to come rp-now! I have to see by a sixth sense. "It's nearly 2 in the morning. You must be out of your mind, Joe, to think of such a thing. Whatever it is, it can wait

until morning. There are such

things as conventions, you know." "I'm coming up, anyway." The tone he used made her blood run slow. He sounded cold, ruthless "You can't," she insisted frantically. But he had already clicked the receiver in her ear.

. . . She moved in a frenzied haste. There was no time to dress, or to do much thinking. She threw a fur coat over her pajamas and grabbed up the velvet box and her purse. The back door led into the hall and that avenue of flight was out. Only the fire escape remained, sinister, scary thing that it was. 'As she was climbing out the kitchen window, the doorbell rang and kept ringing. "He'll kill me," she kept repeating over and over, beside herself

with terror. On the sidewalk, she glanced quickly around, but saw no one. She darted around the corner and

hailed a passing taxi. "I want a tele, hone book, please, she told the driver as he pulled away

from the curb.

He reached inside a compartment

for what she wanted. Scanning down the B's, she finally came to Daniel Brewster's name and opposite it the address. This she gave o the driver and sat huddled back in the corner of the dark cab until the car pulled up and stopped before the white stucco apartment

On entering she spotted the calling cards above the bells. She found the one she was looking for, on the second floor. She pushed the ringer, hard and long; then, she fan up the carpeted stairs and paused at the top step to see which door was going to open to her summons.

She heard footsteps in the apartment to her lest and was before the door, ready to dart in when Dan pulled it back. "Honey! What is it? Why are



Enough To Keep Plenty Of Doctors Away-Ontario's 1948 apple crop is estimated 50 per cent under normal, but the Georgian Bay district boasts one of the best yields in history. In contrast to war years when girls did the most apple harvesting, this season most pickers are men. Sam McKee, 72, helps
James Lawson, 70, down the ladder with his heavy load.



Pattern 4503 comes in

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Correct Diagnosis

bill for services-\$300 at once and

Client-"Sounds like buying

Lawyer-"I'm mailing you my

Lawyer-"It sure does - that's

DRES, STYLE NUMBER.

he demanded savagely at last. "Why did you bring me the stolen "That's why I came to you, Dan.

breathe under the circumstances.

"I am afraid," she told him and

"Why are you afraid, Honey? What has happened since I left you? It hasn't been very long."

"I'm afraid Joe Danburne will kill

saw his eyes harden to flaming steel points. "Why?" He shot the ques-tion at her but she did not flinch.

"Have you seen him? Told him about us already?"

She shook her head quickly.

"This is why."

eves were sick.

all its beauty.

I intended to let you know about it. Only I wasn't quite ready. You won't understand that, of course, she said wistfully and lifted her eyes to him again and they were glazed with salty tears. "Joe will kill me for this."

took the stone. He called just a few minutes ago and said he was coming up. That is why I left. couldn't see him-I am afraid of

"Danburne will never kill you,"

he stated firmly and into his eyes crept the light she had seen there when he told her that he loved her. Her heart leaped happily. But then it sank with his next words. "You know I will have to arrest you, Honey." His voice was dull as if all life had left it. His broad shoulders sagged.

\$25 a week for forty weeks." She turned deathly pale and stood "Because I brought the diamond o you?" She shook her head. She put the box in his hand and his ingers closed over it automatically in a hard grasp. "Dan-I---" The doorbell rang sharply at that instant. Honey stifled a scream

with the back of her hand. "It's Joe!" she gasped, eyes filled with terror. "Oh, Dan! He will back into her hand. "Get into the bedroom and lock the door and

He waited while she hastily picked up her purse and ran. The bell rang again, this time denandingly and forebodingly.

(Continued next week.)

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle

Modern Etiquette By Roberta Lee

Q. In which hand should a servant hold a dish when presenting dish is too heavy, in which case it would be better to use both hands. Q. When is the proper time for a girl to wear her engagement ring A. On the day when the engagement is formally announced. Q. Isn't it all right, if the bride-groom is wealthy, for him to buy

A. Never. Q. How long should one stay when making formal call? A. The usual time for a formal call is twenty minutes, but if the hostess urges the caller to stay longer, ten or fifteen minutes may be added.

the bride or to her parents when accepting a wedding invita-A. The acceptance should be ad dressed to the bride's parents, as the invitation was issued in their name.

How Can 1? By Anne Ashley

O: How can I prevent pancake

A. Rub the griddle with fine salt Q. How can I treat shoes the ling prettier than ever! And glad have become ugly and stiff, caused being caught in a hard rain? news-this Victorian frock is simple A. Wash the shoes with warm water and then rub castor oil

> will soften them. furniture from cracking and becom-A. Rub it occasionally with lin

Q. How can I prevent furniture rs from squeaking? A. Before inserting the casters, dip the shank of the casters in vaseline and then slip into place. This will prevent squeaking and also greatly facilitate the rolling Q. How can I keep ham free

A. The ham will stay free from mold, and slices may be cut from it when needed, if lard is spread over the lean part before putting

— 11. Landed prop- 30. Position of CROSSWORD erty 14. Trifle 16. Man's nickanimal
49. Since (Scot.)
50. Went first
DOWN
1. Fruit
2. Beast
4. Resign
4. Say further

TABLE TALKS Jane Andrews.

perhaps, but here's one than can e made almost any time . . . very easily too ... and which is a real help when possibly your stock of "regular" pickles is getting low.

The British have always been great pickle-eaters, and are even

more so now otony of rationed meals. Many of their favorites have an Indian or Chinese "back-

ground" but pick-led cabbage is British through and through. It's the traditional accomshire-"hotpot," that succulent mixare of sliced meat, onions, potatoes and seasoning that lets folks' noses know something good is coming long before it's put on the table. Red Pickled Cabbage A firm, crisp, tigh red cabbage

Spiced vinegar. Remove the bage leaves. Cut in quarters and

By Rev. Barclay Warren Poetry in the Bible

Psalm 24; Habakkuk 3:17-19 Golden Text:-He hath put a new song, in my mouth, even praise unto our God. Psalm 40:3. Wordsworth said, "All good poe try is the spontaneous overflow of

powerful feelings." In the Old Testament Paslms, Proverbs, Job, Song of Solomon and lamentations as well as portions of other books are poetry. Poetry is meant to foster a feeling, a perception, a hope, a faith. Poetry is music in words: and music is poetry in sound. A comparison of the beating of the tom-tom of the African and the songs and music of the Christians forcibly illustrates that

the Christian religion has music. David in his song calls for clean hands. The external life must be pure heart." Religion that does not correct man's inner nature is a cheat. Jesus Christ exposed the sham of mere formal religion and declared, "Ye must be born again" and "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God."

The occasion for the writing this Psalm was probably when the ark of covenant was being borne triumphantly into the city of Jerusalem. The gates are poetically fancied as being too low for the King of glory to enter.

The selection from Habakkuk illustrates the fact that the Christof adversity. His happiness does not depend on material prosperity. is a witness to the fact that God

"I'll raise with a package of super-delicious

"OK, pal. That's a blue chip if I | growth and rich blood

"And these malty-rich, honey-golden Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes are a whole stack of good nourish-

"A spadeful of carbohydrates for energy."

"And minerals for muscle and "Feliahs—I think III population and to the grocer's right now and to the grocer's ri

ever saw one—speaking delici-ously, of course."

Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes"

"Using two grains instead in making Post's Grain

"Fellahs - I think I'll pop

Flakes is a pair that r

.... FALL FAIR TIME IN ONTARIO....

jars. Cover with spiced Cork or tie down and lear week before using, It should eaten within two months can be pickled by the same m but should be allowed a month fore using and should keep

This is a good all-round of ment and a grand addition t

spices. If the latter are use which have a strong flav may overpower the others. A hot or mild vinegar quart of vinegar allow and pice. Place I h saucepa at least 2 hours to cool an the spice if desired.

Horses Standing

At noon today when I I saw you standing there and found it hard to believe that

Your master, lack in piety? How can he sit, while the Upon your burning flanks,

Yours the street; the blazing

But if there be a place in h

Will find for you a shady tree

INDIGESTION

Their Prize Winning-Ful-O-Pep fed Angus steers Frin Fair are the two McKinnon brothers Doug and who won first and third prizes respectively. Ken won the uineas at the Royal Winter Fair last year, and sold his steer for \$10,000.



ameron Roseborough-of the Durham pipe band in answer to a bet that he ride "Honky" and

play his pipes at the same time won the bet as shown above and also gave the people in

the grand stand a laugh they had not expected.

Photo by Ful-O-Pep Photographer

Photo by Ful-O-Pep Photographer

End of the old, heavily beamed cattle shed, Erin Pair were John Schram, 14, and Jack Yemen, 11,

Morrison-with the help of his son Stewart

on and Charles Stack, shown above managed to take

few ribbons away from the Erin Fall Fair. Of course

dicent, Full-O-Pep fed Herefords helped a good deal.

Photo by Ful-O-Pep Photographer

with professional entertainment and plenty of ballyhoo, to attract their

The C.N.E. is a "big time" affair, with Olsen and Johnson and a lot entertainers, plus a garish mid-way. whelm the visitors with noise and

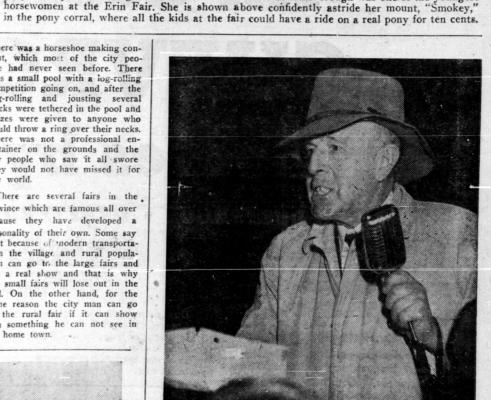
One of the fairs we attended this year was full of typical rural activi-ties and sports. They had a greased pig chase, where the contestants got completely covered with mud and could not catch the porker for about ten minutes. There was a greased pole climbing feat that had everyone roaring with laughter.

Fair Time Highlights By the Ful-O-Pep Reporter

there has been one topic of con-versation and argument which this reporter has heard over and over again. It is this, "Are the large fairs squeezing out the good old rural shows?" Some say that the small fairs can not compete with the larger shows, and should just give up the fight. Others say that the small rural show has a real place in the community and with proper guidance could thrive and

test, which most of the city peo-ple had never seen before. There areas some think that the small competition going on, and after the fair should therefore imitate the C.N.E. and put up a big show, ducks were tethered in the pool and could throw a ring over their necks. the small fair attempts to do this tertainer on the grounds and the

because they have developed a personality of their own. Some say tion the village and rural population can go to the large fairs and see a real show and that is why the small fairs will lose out in the end. On the other hand, for the same reason the city man can go to the rural fair if it can show him something he can not see in



Judy-two year old daughter of Doctor V. C. Prior of Hillsborough was one of the youngest

Nonchalant Horsewoman at Erin Fair

Photo by Ful-O-Pep Photographer

Photo by Ful-O-Pep Photographe

Auctioneer Ray Hindley—in a jovial mood, as everyone was at the Erin Fair, lent his considerable talents to the job of auctioning off the surplus pies and cakes that were left in the United Church Ladies' Aid refreshment stand. On other days Mr. Hindley is a farm sales auctioneer.





Winning Team of Heavy Draft Class at the Grand Valley Fair, is shown above, with Alvin Taylor of the Taylor Bros., behind



There are several fairs in the

province which are famous all over

Photo by Ful-O-Pep Photographer