"SALADA" TEA

Outstanding Quality • Delicious Flavour

WEST OF THE SUN

A Serial Story by JOSEPH LEWIS CHADWICK

CHAPTER I

(Continued Fuom Last Week)

"May be so," replied McTavish, for towing us just a couple of miles. I think it's scandalous."

"But I'm making sure they earn every penny—I've put the brakes on."

In the seconds it took him to cross to her, her mind leapt back three years—to a dance at Alexandria. To the week that followed, when she had dined and ridden and sailed with this man; to a week that had been ecstasy; to a week when she had been 17 and hopelessly infatuated with a man to whom love was like soldiering—a series of campaigns.

A week only. At its end he had turned to his next campaign. And she had instantly hated him as deeply as she had loved him. The next time they had met, impetuous and bitter with her sense of injury, she had quarreled with him. He had laughed at her, and called her a child. She had sent him away, telling him never to speak to her again. He had obeyed. She had not seen him again—until now.

* * *

He was even more dashingly handsome. He was bronzed and lean and strong looking. But three years seemed to have aged him. His lips had turned firmer, his eyes grown strange with an old-young look, as if they had seen too much of life's hardness. He was smiling at her now, his smile still charming. He meant to talk, of course. And recall the past. But, no—

"Miss Virginia Ames?"

She drew a calmer breath. He wasn't going to recall the past.

"Yes," coldly, "I am Miss Ames."

"I am Lt. James Randall," he said crisply. "I am investigating last night's stage holdup. I understand you were a passenger."

"Yes, I was."

"Do you mind if I ask some questions? It will take but five minutes."

"Very well."

He stood before her, one hand holding his campaign hat, the other resting on his saber hilt. The cavalry's yellow stripes running his breeches from boot-top to belt made his legs appear very long. He looked so much at ease it annoyed her. Virginia's own tension was terrific and increasing.

"First, Miss Ames, did you have anything taken?"

"Only a cameo pin. It was not of great value."

"You were the only passenger robbed?"

"I think so—yes."

"The bandits were more concerned with a money box the stage carried?"

She said indifferently, "Yes."

He nodded. "Could you describe the bandits?"

* * *

She had difficulty keeping her voice steady; her hatred and contempt for him seemed to come up into her throat.

"Two of them, perhaps. The one—the leader—was masked." With few words she described the holdup men.

Jim Randall regarded her thoughtfully. "The other passengers told me there was a letter involved. You dropped it, and one of the bandits picked it up. The leader made him return it."

"There was a letter," Virginia said, breathless now. "It was—valueless except to myself."

"Oh, something personal . . ." His voice was infuriatingly matter of fact. He was carrying this stranger business too far, making a farce of it. Virginia's lips thinned in anger. She hated his smug conceit. She wondered suddenly how many girls he had—laughed at.

Then he was saying, "I understand you are traveling to Santa Bonita. Have you arranged transportation?"

She gave him a long cold look. "I have. I have hired a carriage and driver. I am starting today."

* * *

His eyes were a smoke blue; they were suddenly less mocking. He said, "Do you mind my asking if you have people there, Miss Ames?"

She gave him a bright smile. She relished this; he had lost his post-campaign skirmish. He had left his flank unguarded.

"I have my fiance there," she said deliberately.

"Oh, your fiance." He took it without a change of expression. He had no heart; he'd allow her no tiny victory. Then he was smiling. "Congratulations, Miss Ames. Perhaps I know the—fortunate man."

She held her head high. "His name is Philip Lawrence."

She caught a glimmer of expression in the smoke blue of his eyes. "Philip Lawrence," he sampled the name. "No, I do not know him. His name is, however, familiar."

(Continued Next Week)

—(Photo by Baron)

Getting To Be A Big Boy Now—Prince Charles, almost five months old, sits with his mother, Princess Elizabeth, at Buckingham Palace in London for the first informal portrait of the pair.

How Can I?

by Anne Ashley

Q. How can I bleach sheets?

A. An excellent method of bleaching sheets is to hang them on the line, and as quickly as the sun dries them, turn the hose on them. Repeat this several times.

Q. How can I keep meringue from shrinking?

A. To help prevent meringue on pies from shrinking while cooking, be sure that it covers the entire top of the pie and touches the rim of the crust. Bake the meringue for about 15 minutes in a slow oven. Too hot an oven will cause shrinkage.

Q. How can I clean plaster of Paris figures?

A. By using mild soapsuds and a shaving brush. Rinse well. Dipping them into a strong solution of alum water will give them the appearance of alabaster.

Q. How can I prevent rusting of window screens?

A. They will look like new and will not rust if given a coat of linseed oil.

Other Papers Make Mistakes Too!

Fashion Plate?

"At an attractive party given by Miss Genevieve Koppen, bridge formed the amusement the prize being captured by Miss Nourse, a hand-painted plate."—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Local Water Shortage

"The double rink ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Olen Arms on East Coffee Street."—Tullahoma (Tenn.) News.

Snappy Job

Mr. and Mrs. R—— left Wednesday for Rochester, Minn., where Mrs R—— expects to have a garter removed by the Mayo Brothers.—Fairmount (N.D.) Sentinel.

Philanderer

Dr. B—— returned from Baltimore yesterday and will take up his cutics at the hospital.—Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.

TABLE TALKS

by Jane Andrews.

A week or so ago I had some thing to say about veal being especially abundant around this time of year — and cheaper too than many other sorts of meat. Here's another way of serving veal which I think you will find completely to the family's liking. It's an

Oven Veal Stew

1 pound lean diced veal
2 slices salt pork, diced
1 large onion, chopped
2 tablespoons flour
1½ cups water
2 cups condensed tomato or mushroom soup
1 teaspoon salt
⅛ teaspoon pepper
⅛ teaspoon paprika
6 carrots
6 new potatoes

Method—Brown together pork and veal in a frying pan, then remove to baking dish. Brown onion lightly in fat. Blend in flour, add water, soup, salt, pepper and paprika. Cook three minutes, stirring constantly and pour over meat in the baking dish. Add whole carrots and potatoes. Cover and bake in a moderate oven (375 deoress F.) for one and a half hours. Serves six.

* * *

It's fashionable nowadays to decorate anything with a Russian label. But although most of us have no use for their political ideas it's no use denying that some good things have come out of the land that lies now behind the Iron Curtain. Tschaikovsky's music for one—and some of their cooking ideas for another. So you can pretend that this came from elsewhere—which, as a matter of fact it did, for there are one or two added improvements to the basically Russian

Baked Potatoes With Sour Cream

⅔ cup chopped onion
2 tablespoons butter
4½ cups sliced, cooked potatoes
⅔ cup ready-to-eat bran
4 tablespoons (1 oz.) grated cheese
1 cup sour cream
2 eggs, beaten
½ teaspoon salt
⅛ teaspoon pepper

Method—Cook onion in butter until a golden color. Place half the potatoes in buttered casserole, sprinkle with part of the onion, bran crushed to fine crumbs and grated cheese. Pour over this, half the sour cream and beaten eggs mixed together. Repeat, using remaining ingredients, season with salt and pepper and bake in moderate oven (350°F.) for 30 minutes. Yield: 6 servings.

* * *

For once I seem to have things in proper *order*, with a dessert idea coming last, instead of up around the start, as is customary with me. This one is a favorite Springtime dessert with thousands of families—and if you haven't savored it before, I think you'll find it a real treat.

Lemon Cake-Top Pudding

¾ cup sugar
1 tablespoon butter
2 tablespoons flour
2 eggs
¼ cup lemon juice
1 cup milk

Method—Cream together the sugar, butter and flour. Add 2 beaten egg yolks, the lemon juice and the milk. Then fold in the 2 stiffly beaten egg whites. Bake in an 8 inch ungreased casserole or individual custard cups, set in a pan of warm water. Bake in a moderately hot oven (375°F.) for approximately 35 minutes. A cake-like top will form, with a layer of creamy custard below. This recipe makes four servings—and you'll probably wonder why you didn't make double the amount.

ANNE HIRST

Your Family Counselor

It is difficult enough to train a child who has been spoiled. "How, Anne Hirst," cries a reader, "do you handle a spoiled wife and mother? She is middle-aged, yet acts worse than her young grandchildren!

"She has no consideration for others. She goes her way without telling anyone of her plans. This is especially bad, since she lives several miles from town and has to depend on her husband or son to take her back and forth. Many a time they've waited for hours on end for her return.

"And it's never her fault! She throws tantrums, and twists facts around to make the other fellow the offender. She never apologizes for losing her temper, and she makes an exhibition of herself in her children's homes in front of their youngsters. Even those youngsters are disgust d with her.

"Her husband is on a diet. She fixes big, tempting dinners for everybody else which he can't eat, then flounces off and takes half an hour to fix his food. In all their 30-odd years of marriage he has never complained.

"She rules the roost. If anyone crosses her, she is very hurt and 'picked on'.

"Her husband should be retired. He is old enough for a [illegible] But she keeps him [illegible] works on. Ill and [illegible] periodically he has to go [illegible] hospital for a month [illegible] recuperate.

"This particular situation is so bad that something must be done. None of us can do more. Especially his [illegible]

"Undoubtedly she is one of many middle-aged women [illegible] this way. If you print this [illegible] read it and take stock [illegible]

"I can easily see why he pushed their old mother [illegible] Too bad there isn't some shocking machine [illegible] up these foolish females [illegible] UP.

* * *

Whatever is done [illegible] a situation must seem [illegible] This husband should [illegible] can be persuaded to [illegible] assert his rights to [illegible] and a peaceful life, [illegible] that his wife radically [illegible] attitude. He can use [illegible] eral confusion she causes [illegible] all the family as his [illegible] but he should not hesitate [illegible] mind her that his happiness [illegible] considered, and at once [illegible]

As for the family, [illegible] find the courage to [illegible] much as they can [illegible] dom as possible, and [illegible] idea that it is because [illegible] this course, she may [illegible] her eyes to the wrong [illegible] them all.

* * *

When family trouble [illegible] helps to view them [illegible] Let Anne Hurst help you [illegible] that. Address her at [illegible] Eighteenth St. New York [illegible]

THOUSANDS READ THE STAR OF [illegible]

every month and you do not know about it do you? It's our [illegible] paper. Send for gift cost.

THE STAR OF [illegible]
266 East Kilbourne [illegible]
El Monte.

MAKE SHELLCRAFT [illegible] LIKE THE EXPERTS

Here's everything for dainty [illegible] into cute convenient [illegible] Shellcraft, so easy, so [illegible] four other gifts. Among the [illegible] lovely shell and form, [illegible] money at home. The kit [illegible] Shellcraft Instructions [illegible] Order this ad today [illegible] Send now to your nearest [illegible] Lewis Craft Supplies Ltd. [illegible] Walter St., Saint John, N.B.; [illegible] Toronto; 423 Graham Avenue, Winnipeg.

BACKACHE May be Warning

Backache may be a sign [illegible] are failing to filter excess [illegible] nous wastes from the [illegible] Kidney Pills help relieve [illegible] when the cause of backache [illegible] rheumatic pains or disturbed [illegible] contain essential oils and [illegible] diuretic which act directly on [illegible] and help them regain [illegible] Get Dodd's Kidney Pills today.

Dodd's Kidney

Let It Rain, Let It Pour—Here's a lady who's smart when out in the rain—for she's sporting one of the latest rainwear styles by Kelton. It comes in tan, blue, grey or green. A special feature is the extruded vinylite plastic belt and pocket edging. The hood forms part of the coat and has a tie for knotting snugly across the throat. This light-weight creation is made of vinylite metallized plastic which cannot dry out or crack. The seams are partly heat-sealed, partly sewn.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

by Gwendoline P. Clarke

How foolish it is to try to cross our bridges before we come to them. For weeks Partner has been worrying about a cow that he was sure would have trouble in calving. And one morning he went to the barn—and there was the cow with her calf, and everything absolutely normal. And was I relieved! Not about the cow but because he was relieved from further worry.

Then that same morning I went to see our barnyard family—and my word you couldn't count the calves. There were calves everywhere — some having their mothers, others already finished and taking their "daily dozen" by the side of the stable. Some were still tied up and a couple were loose in a pen. "For heaven's sake—how many calves have you got around here?" I asked Partner. "Darned if I know—lost track of them," he answered. So I went around and counted them . . . there were nine, though we had already sent some away. I suppose the reason is that we had eight heifers all pretty much of an age last summer. Evidently they realized their main function in life was to produce—and they did just that. But definitely, a year or two ago one of my friends said: "I don't believe a cow goes by but what you talk about your chickens." I hadn't noticed it but no doubt she was right. The chances are somebody will say that never a week goes by without my saying something about calves. And that, too, is true. Thus this column is a chronicle of the doings at Ginger Farm—and now calves seem to hold the spotlight.

Enough of calves. . . . Today I had one of those unwelcome things that come to all of us whether we want them or not—I had a birthday. But even a birthday has its compensations. It is nice to have letters, cards and phone calls as if a few people, here and there, got the notion they are glad you happen to be alive. And I have special fondness for birthday cards that are such nice, personal things. Daughter, for instance, has an uncanny habit of picking out cards singularly appropriate to the person and the occasion. My card this year featured a cocker spaniel with a bone stuck in the ground. As if one cocker spaniel by the name of Honey wasn't enough! This card was one of the folder type with a picture and a bit of verse running on each page. The doleful expression on the pup's face was really clever. The verse, put altogether, ran like this —

A BIRTHDAY MESSAGE ACROSS THE MILES.

Can't come to see you, can't hear your voice,
Too broke to call you; ain't got much choice.
Can't do a durned thing—"ceptin' just set—
And hope that this birthday's your nicest one yet!

Daughter underlined "too broke to call you" which I took as a gentle hint that I needn't be expecting a long-distance call.

Another very nice card was from a very special friend—and I knew it had been chosen for the lovely verse that was in it. Little things like that are heart-warming and so very welcome—even if one's birthday isn't. How nice it is to have friends. You know, I often think the best thing about this poor old world is the people in it. So why worry about a birthday—a year, more or less, what does it matter? We are never really old until we think we are. And we never need to think we're old as long as we can take an interest in what goes on around us.

One day I told an oldish person, on her birthday, that I hoped she would have many more happy birthdays. She answered—"Well, I don't know—I'm not sure that I want many more birthdays."

What an unhappy attitude towards life. And yet it is understandable with some older folks. The accent these days is on youth. Young people must be provided with opportunity for education, recreation, and a business or profession. The only opportunity denied them is a chance to stand on their own feet and prove that they have what it takes to make their own way in the world. Old people are not given enough consideration. Surely our whole social structure would be greatly improved if more thought were given to the problem of those still independent in spirit but unable to fend for themselves. We mustn't have our old folk hoping they will not have many more birthdays. Old people should be accepted as the responsibility of the young. Unfortunately this responsibility is not always realized and accepted.

Tickets bearing the following words are being shown in a baker's shop window: "Pies like mother used to make—50c. Pies like mother used to think she made—$1.00."

TEST YOUR I. Q.

Here are some questions about various weights and measures which shouldn't give you too much trouble. After you've tried to answer them all, check with the correct answers, printed upside-down, below.

1. How many yards are there in a rod?
2. In the avoirdupois system of weights, how many ounces are there in a pound?
3. How many dozen are in a gross?
4. How many cubic feet of air are there in one pound of air?
5. How many points are there in a compass?
6. How many fluid ounces in one quart?
7. Is the gold carat a measure or a weight?
8. In what other table of measure besides the time measure do 60 seconds equal one minute?
9. How many mills are there in cent?
10. How many cubic feet are there in a cord of wood?
11. The word meridian pertains to what time of day?
12. If a Fahrenheit thermometer reads 32 degrees, what does the Centrigrade theremometer next to it read?
13. From what was the abbreviation lb. for pound derived?
14. How many acres are there in a square mile?
15. What is the smallest liquid measure?
16. What measurement of time is reckoned by the time it takes the earth to turn on its axis?
17. How long is a furlong?
18. In nautical measure how many feet make a fathom?

Answers to Weight and Measures

1. 5½
2. Sixteen.
3. Twelve.
4. 30
5. 32
6. 32.
7. A measure—it measures the parts of gold.
8. In the measure of angles or arcs.
9. Ten.
10. 128.
11. Noon.
12. 0.
13. From the Latin libra meaning pound.
14. 640.
15. The minimum, roughly one drop.
16. The day.
17. 220 yards.
18. 6.

The Great Moment

The year holds one moment, which may last for a week, when tree and bush and vine are on the breathless verge of leafing out. It is then that you stand on a hillside and look across the wooded valley and see the scarlet and orange of maple blossoms like a touch of pastel crayon across the tree-tops. You see greenish yellow in the tops of the wineglass elms, and the amber green fountain that is the big weeping willow beside the brook.

These generalities, so to speak, you see at a glance; and you know the breathless moment is here. Then you look at particulars. The crab apple trees in the orchard are dressed in green lace, their leaves no larger than your little fingernail. The lilacs are all tufted at their stem ends, each leaf cluster tipped with a faint brownish purple and not a leaf among them as big as a squirrel's ear. The wild blackberries have scarlet tassels not half an inch long, each tassel an unfolding group of leaves whose form can already be faintly seen. The late apple trees have gray silver nubs at their twig tips; draw down a branch and look closely and you see each nub as a young leaf cluster emerging from its bud, each leaf the size of a ladybug's wing and each red-tipped as though blushing. The privet has a leaf tuft like a miniature green magnolia, and the bridal wreath bush is green at every joint with little green rosebud leaves.

These things you see now, this instant. An hour from now all will be changed; tomorrow it will be still different. For this is the trembling moment when life stands between bud and leaf, between promise and achievement. A new world is in the making on these old, old hills, even as we watch.

Nothing is ever accomplished by committee unless it consists of three members, one of whom happens to be sick and another absent.

New — And All Of Them Useful

FOLDING BLEACHERS. Folding bleachers which give maximum seating capacity for public assemblies. Open, bleachers are said to provide adequate, comfortable seating which in many large-room areas can be made revenue-producing. Folded, they become safe playing walls for basketball and indoor games, less likely to injure athletes than walls of standard construction.

PLASTIC INFLATABLE BOAT. Vinylite plastic inflatable boat weighs only five pounds inflated; 6 feet from stem to stern, will carry two adults and two children. Smaller size also available. Plastic sheeting is claimed to be resistant to oils, grease, temperature change and abrasion. Deflated, can be put in part of space of overnight case.

SCREEN-AWNING. New-type aluminum screen, has cooling action of awning, shading value of venetian blind and insect protection of fine-wire mesh screen. Special chemical coating reduces glare and increases corrosion resistance.

AUTOMATIC WINDOW. Double-glazed window disappears into wall at flip of electric switch, brings screen into place. Since it's double-glazed, no storm sash is required. Easy to install in new buildings, makers claim it can be placed by any competent mechanic in building already built.

FAST SILO FILLER. Machine that "blows" forage where farmer wants it. Load is dumped from truck into conveyor-belt trough; 42-in. fan at other end of trough blows fodder through 8-in. pipe where operator aims it. Claim it can handle 20 tons of hay or 25 tons chopped corn in hour.

FOUR-SPEED MOTORCYCLE. Advantages claimed for new motorcycle are: four-speed foot gear shift; automatic clutch; internal expansion-type brakes on front and rear wheels for self-braking use; constant mesh transmission and telescopic suspension springs said to eliminate bouncing.

TESTS STRETCH. How much will a plastic or textile stretch under load? New electronic weighing system is designed so that loads from two grams to 5,000 lb. can be applied to sample; high-speed recorder, geared to pulling lever, charts results as load-elongation curve.

AIR WALL HEATING. Prefabricated 4-in. ducts are used in new warm-air heating system; makers claim two men can install system in six-room house in one day. Registers are placed in cold (outer) wall; air is forced through at higher temperature and velocity than present systems, comes out of register in fan-like pattern, heating the wall above the outlet.

SMALL AUTOMATIC BOWLING ALLEY. Built for homes, taverns, and coin-machine arcades, the alley is 18 ft. long 26 in. wide—about one-third the size of the runway. The alley has a maple bed. The player bowls at an illuminated setup of ten pin images. His ball, a little smaller than a duck-pin ball, hits electrical contact plates instead of actual pins. After every two balls, unless he makes a strike, the score is tallied automatically on the screen and is added to in succeeding plays. Balls are returned automatically, there's no need for pin boys or attendants.

It's so different today

Time was no object to Cleopatra when her slave attendants served breakfast. The Cleo of today must be quick off the mark. So no wonder Mother praises the served-in-a-jiffy, eaten-on-sight Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes. They're not only **convenient** but delicious and nourishing, too.

Yes—Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes provide useful quantities of carbohydrates, proteins, minerals and other food essentials to start the busy day **right. Made with two grains—wheat and barley—to give you that glorious Grape-Nuts flavor in crisp, golden flake form. Ask your grocer for Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes.**

G-P-147

ENGINEER RISKS LIFE TO HALT RUNAWAY TRAIN

1. The Toronto-Vancouver train was speeding through a desolate part of Northern Ontario. Everything was normal until a pipe uncoupled in the cab.

2. Suddenly the cab was filled with live, scalding steam. Their hands badly burned, both engineer and fireman were forced to crawl out the windows.

3. Finally bringing the runaway express to a halt, Ryan fell exhausted in the snow. None of the passengers realized how close to disaster they had come.

WINS DOW AWARD

FRED RYAN of Toronto

crawls along running board to an emergency brake in sub-zero weather.

The train was doing 50 m.p.h. when suddenly the car heating pipe uncoupled and the cab was filled with steam. 58-year-old Fred Ryan, his hands burned, climbed out and crawled along the narrow, icy running board. Clinging to the rail with his scalded hands, Ryan inched his way along the 55 hazardous feet until he finally reached the front bumper of the engine and applied the emergency brakes.

We are proud to present The Dow Award to heroic C.N.R. Engineer Fred Ryan.

THE Dow AWARD

NBL NATIONAL BREWERIES LIMITED

THE DOW AWARD is a citation presented for acts of outstanding heroism and includes a $100 Canada Savings Bond. The Dow Award Committee, a group of editors of leading Canadian daily newspapers, selects winners from recommendations made by a nationally known name organization.

DOW BREWERY • MONTREAL

DA-188

• THEY'RE CHEER WINNERS

JELLY BUNS

Measure into small bowl, 1/4 lukewarm water, 2 tsps. granulated sugar; stir until sugar dissolved. Sprinkle with 2 envelopes Fleischmann's Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast. Let stand 10 min. THEN stir well. Cream 1/3 c. shortening; gradually blend in 1/4 c. granulated sugar, 2 tsps. salt, 2 tsp. grated nutmeg. Gradually beat in 2 well-beaten eggs, 1/2 tsp. lemon extract, 1 c. mashed potatoes which has been scalded with 1 c. milk, to lukewarm, and yeast mixture. Stir in 3 c. once-sifted bread flour; beat until smooth. Work in 2 more once-sifted bread flour. Knead until smooth and elastic. Place in greased bowl and grease top with melted butter or shortening. Cover and set in warm place, free from drafts, to double until doubled in bulk. Punch down dough and cut into 3 equal portions; knead into smooth balls. Brush with melted butter or margarine, roll in fine granulated sugar and arrange 1/4" apart on greased baking pans. Cover and let rise until doubled in bulk. Press handle of a knife in the top of each roll to form an indentation and fill with jelly. Cover and let rise 10 minutes longer. Bake in moderately hot oven, 375°, about 20 minutes.

New Fast-Acting Dry Yeast Needs NO Refrigeration

Thousands of women every week are switching to the new Fleischmann's Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast. It's fast—it's *active*—keeps for weeks in the cupboard. Perfect results in rolls, buns, breads!

Get a month's supply!

910

Laura Wheeler

This peaceful farm scene will please the whole family! Embroider it easily in single and outline stitch, frame or line it.

It's so satisfying to embroider a lovely picture! Pattern 919: transfer 10½x19 inches.

Laura Wheeler's improved pattern makes needlework so simple with its charts, photos and concise directions.

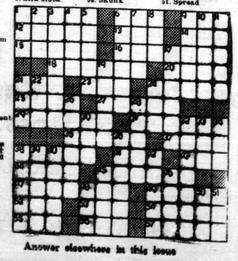
Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS (in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont. Print plainly PATTERN NUMBER, your NAME and ADDRESS.

ISSUE 18 — 1949

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

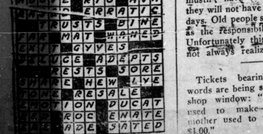
ACROSS
1. Neck coverings
4. Tablet
7. Undermine
13. Over
16. Brazilian capital
18. Girl's name
19. Levated
20. Eccentric
21. Relies
23. Climbing stem
24. Lost way
25. Small tree
26. Diminished
27. Way out
27. Shackles
29. Flood
31. Imperia
35. Supports
37. Sheetlike
38. Portion
41. Chop
42. Soup ingredient
43. Round
44. Motor utility
47. Freeze
49. Dropsical coin
51. Principal
52. Yahoo's kin
54. Isolated through the middle
55. Enjoy
56. Amerindian writer
57. Gluttons

DOWN
1. Spoil
2. Arabian harems
3. Breathing orifice
4. Always
5. Plant
6. Good-looking
7. Manners
8. Japan bag
9. Silk cloth
10. Birdlike
14. Measured by walking
17. Humbles
19. Wise men
22. Nourished
23. Chopping tool
24. Mapping
26. Small tower
28. Ornamental vessels
30. Turn right
31. Skunk
32. Endeavor
34. Diseases
36. Prom there
38. Capacity measure
39. Circuit sleuth
40. Positive pole
42. Walks in water
45. Bros
46. Moon goddess
48. Ten cents
50. Reversal
51. Spread



Answer elsewhere in this issue

Answer to Crossword Puzzle



JITTER