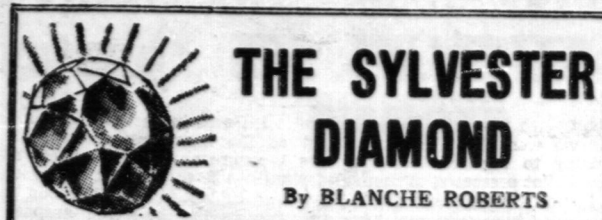


"SILVER" TEA

Outstanding Quality • Delicious Flavour



The story that follows is a true one. It is a story of a woman who has been through a lot of things. She has been married, she has been divorced, she has been widowed, and she has been alone. She has been through a lot of things, and she has been through a lot of things. She has been through a lot of things, and she has been through a lot of things.

CHAPTER X
 He glanced at his speedometer and it registered 70 miles an hour. Then he lifted his eyes to the rear-view mirror.
 "It is keeping up," he informed her, and his tone left no doubt that the motorist behind them was trailing intentionally.
 "It is Joe, then. I'm terribly sorry to have involved you in this affair, Art. There is more to it than you can guess."
 "A little excitement is good for me, Honey. I haven't had any in nearly two years."
 "I am still sorry," and she meant every word of it. She felt she could never forgive herself if something happened to him because he befriended her.
 "I am glad," and his voice sounded eager.

He slowed the car down, for driving was much too hazardous for such speed in the soggy weather. They were encountering along the way. Neither spoke for some minutes. Every nerve in Honey's body was on edge and she kept saying to herself:
 "Please don't let anything happen to me until after I see Dan."
 Art's voice came low as if he feared he might be heard by the man behind them.
 "Watch for the next highway marker and tell me the minute we pass it. Then I will know just where I am. There is a chance we may be able to shake Mr. Danburne."
 "If only we could," she breathed prayerfully.

She wiped the tear mist from her eyes so she could see clearly and turned her head to keep a close watch for the sign. But she never had a real opportunity to look for it. As if divining their intentions, the car behind shot around suddenly and slowed abruptly in front of them. Too late, Art realized Joe's aim. There was a terrific crash as the two cars came together.
 Honey was engulfed in blackness.

CHAPTER XI
 "You little fool! You little fool!" Honey heard his voice repeating the words over and over in a monotone and it was like the beat of a tom-tom, hammering away at her brain, recalling her to the conscious world. She did not need to open her eyes and look to know that it

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

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ANNE HIRST Your Family Counselor

Operator—Get Me My Teacher—Although confined to her bed for the past seven months with rheumatic fever, Barbara Stuart still keeps up with her classes. A leased telephone wire from her bedside to her school enables the 11-year-old girl to be part of her class. She can hear everything that goes on and recite when her turn comes.

Any man who knows women,
 • knows that a husband who
 • doesn't give that little to too ab-
 • sorbed in himself to try, or care
 • so little for his wife that he be-
 • lieves it isn't worth the effort.
 • Under all his criticisms, I be-
 • lieve my husband does love you;
 • but he has been too self-centered
 • to realize it. If he will under-
 • stand this, it will prove that, even
 • at this late day, he has it in him
 • to be a MAN.

CHAPTER X
 "Dear Anne Hirst: Ever since the day I married my husband, three years ago he has found fault with whatever I do. It's the house, or the baby, or my friends. I can't take much more.
 "I try hard to keep my home clean, but it's such a big place! My baby is 13 months old, and I'm ex-
 • pecting another. I try to keep my
 • friends as far away as possible. I
 • leave the room, taking the radio,
 • and bangs doors and dishes around
 • so that my guests feel unwelcome.
 • Now I have only two close friends
 • who come at all.
 "He isn't a bad man, Anne Hirst. He used to drink and he's stopped that. He used to mistreat me, but he doesn't now. His worst fault is nagging. And how much can a wife take? I don't want to leave him. I couldn't take my son from him, for they love each other so. And I love him. But I haven't told him so in months because he hurts me every day.
 "He is in constant pain in the waist, and I try to allow for that. He had a urinary first marriage, and I allow for that, too. It's the only way I can get along with him. I'm a point where I believe he just likes to get at me and be a big bully. I'm trying to hold our marriage together, but I don't know how. I'm giving up. I'm not going to stay with him. I can make a new life for myself. (I wasn't going to show my husband this letter, but now I think I will. You give good advice.)

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Make this yours for winter dress and bridges! The kind of dress you'll wear everywhere, it has new deep neckline, shirred softness at shoulders. Easy!

This pattern, easy to use, simple to sew, is tested for fit. Has complete illustrated instructions. Patterns 4669 comes in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42. Size 16, 44¢ yds. 39¢/yds. Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS (25 cents) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Print plainly SIZE NAME ADDRESS STYLE NUMBER.

Send your order to Box 1123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont.

CHRONICLES OF THE GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline P. Clarke

What would we do without our Federal Government? We just wouldn't know anything, that's what. For instance, if we didn't have that Federal Government to tell us how we would ever know the cost of living index had gone down? And it has, you know—the F.C. says so—and it has figures to prove it. I forget just what fraction of one per cent it had gone down, but no doubt anyone who is curious could get that information from any government official. But do you know as I heard the "good news" I wondered how many figures it cost the taxpayers to have that cost of living index tabulated and broadcast to the people!

And after the decrease was announced what happened? Tea went up in price, coffee went up; like-wie col milk, insurance premiums, motor and driving permits, and even the price of admission to our local movie theatre. Also the rent on safety deposit boxes. There may also be a dozen other items that I have forgotten—it is hard to keep track of them all. Of course you might say tobacco, monies and safety deposit boxes don't belong to the cost of living. Maybe not, according to government statistics. But if these things all come out of the family income, Partner says it can't have his legs under him. He says that if you live in the country you are liable to slip on the ice.

TABLE TALKS
 By Gene Andrews

Just because circumstances—(my polite way of saying "high prices")—force a lot of us to use the cheaper cuts of meat, there isn't any necessity of not thoroughly enjoying what we eat.
 So much depends on the way we cook each meat: for the less-tender cuts are every bit as flavorful as the choicer ones, and a lot of front-quarter beef deserves far better treatment than it usually gets—that is, a trip through the meat-grinder.
 For instance, there's this—
Tasty Pot Roast
 4 pounds brisket, or chuck
 1 large onion
 1 clove garlic
 3 cups BOILING water
 ¼ cup vinegar
 1 carrot, sliced
 1 few sprigs parsley
 2 cloves
 Dash of all-spice
 3 teaspoons salt
 ¼ teaspoon pepper
Method
 Wipe the meat with a damp cloth, and trim off the fat to use in browning it. Fry out the fat in a large kettle or Dutch oven. Peel and slice the garlic and onion into the pan; cook until soft and yellow then remove and save for later use. Put in the meat and brown it slowly on all sides. Then add the BOILING water, vinegar, carrot, parsley, seasonings and the onion and garlic. Now cover tightly and SIMMER until tender—about 3 hours.
 Put meat on a hot platter. Strain the broth. To make rich brown-gravy, thicken the drippings. Put a quarter cup of cold water into a small jar with a lid—(mayonnaise jar or half-pint jar is fine). Add 2 tablespoons flour for each cup of broth. Put on the lid and shake jar to make a smooth paste. Stir slowly into the broth. Cook until thick and smooth—about five minutes.
 And before you put it on the table—better tell whoever is going to carve to be prepared for "Second Helping" demands.

Having more than a trace of Scottish blood in my veins—(trace here means something like 90 per cent)—I am always interested in "Land of Cakes." Perhaps you'll remember that to Fry this one, if you do it once, I don't believe it will be the only time. In fact I think it will prove to be a "regular" with you. It's:
Scotts Raisin Bread
 2 cups sugar
 2 cups sour milk, or buttermilk
 ¼ cup molasses
 3 cups sifted flour
 1 teaspoon salt
 1 teaspoon baking powder
 2 teaspoons soda
 1½ cups rolled oats
 ½ cup chopped nuts
 1¼ cups raisins

For Big Appetites Little Budgets

Chicken Turnovers made with Magic

Combine and chill 1½ c. finely-diced cooked chicken, ½ c. medium-thick white sauce. Mix and add into bowl, 2 c. one-third hard-soft flour, 3 tsp. Magic Baking Powder, ½ tsp. salt, 1 tbs. granulated sugar. Cut in butter, 1 lb. shortening. Mix 1 beaten egg and ¼ c. milk. Make a well in dry fork. Roll dough out to ¼" thickness, cut into 4" squares. Place about 2 tbs. chicken mixture on each square, near corner. Fold dough over diagonally, making triangles. Seal edges by pressing with fork tines, prick tops. Bake on greased pan in hot oven, 400° F., 15 min. or until golden brown.

Answer to This Week's Puzzle

W H I T E
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It's new... right there when you need it

Now—for extra-fast baking—it's New Fleischmann's Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast. No need to keep it in the icebox—it stays fresh and ready for weeks—right there when you need it. Just BAKE AT HOME—then use as fresh yeast. IF YOU are "hurry-up" baking—more delicious baking results. Order Fleischmann's Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast from your grocery today.



When Linda Hits The Hay, She Really Hits It—It's sure hard work taking care of 22 head of cattle, and 2 year old Linda Ruth Cooper is plump tucked out. When snapped Linda was resting after her "chores" at a recent stock show.

Woman of Taste
 A man who lives in a Nob Hill hotel noticed that the contents of a bottle of fine bourbon were dropping at a rapid rate. So he made a tiny pencil mark on the label opposite the current level. Reinsuring home that night, he found a note from the chambermaid: "Please don't put a pencil mark on the bottle, because I don't want to put water in such good whisky."

Then Yell For Help
 Should you ever lose your way in a wooded area, you may determine north, south, east and west merely by examining the trees. North is the side where moss is thickest, the bark seems wettest. Once you ascertain which side of the tree is north, stand facing in that direction to your right is east, to your left, west. South of the equator, of course it is just the opposite.

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"Do People Really Call Me Crabby?"
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FEELING PROFOUNDLY NERVOUS? TRY DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD. IT'S THE ANSWER TO YOUR PROBLEMS. IT'S THE ANSWER TO YOUR PROBLEMS. IT'S THE ANSWER TO YOUR PROBLEMS.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Rev. R. Barclay Warren
 Jesus Chooses the Twelve
 Mark 1:16-20; Luke 6:12-16.
 Golden Text: Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you that ye should go and bring forth fruit.—John 15:16.
 Jesus chose men to go with him in his ministry. The purpose is expressed in the invitation to Simon and Andrew, "Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men." They were literally to take men alive for Jesus Christ. Later, after spending a night in prayer he named twelve apostles. Among these were four fishermen and a despised publican. A simple phrase helps us to remember their names: Peter and Andrew and James and John—The men he most depended on; Philip and Bartholomew, Matthew next, and Thomas, too; James the less and Paul the greater. Simon the zealous, and Judas the traitor.
 Impulsive Peter was a born leader. He was introduced to Jesus by his brother Andrew. Andrew wasn't one of the three who were with Jesus on some special occasions, but he made a good fourth. He drew attention to the lad's lunch which was used to feed the multitude and he helped to bring the Greeks to Jesus. John was a man of great affection. He gave us the most known verse of the Bible, John 3:16. His brother, James, was the first apostle to be martyred. Thomas has been called the "doubter" but perhaps it should be stressed that he had a scientific mind. He wanted the evidence. Philip was the practical man who looked at the crowd and said that two hundred pennyworth of bread

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 If your feet are "terribly aching" or your legs are swollen and painful, use Minard's Liniment. It's the most effective relief for aching feet and painful legs. It's the most effective relief for aching feet and painful legs. It's the most effective relief for aching feet and painful legs.

FOR RHEUMATIC PAIN... RUB IN MINARD'S LINIMENT

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And the Relief is LASTING

For remarkably fast relief from headache get INSTANTINE. For real relief get INSTANTINE. For prolonged relief get INSTANTINE. Yes, more people every day are finding that INSTANTINE is one thing to ease pain fast. For headache, for rheumatic pain, for neuralgic or neuritic pain you can depend on INSTANTINE to bring you quick comfort. INSTANTINE is made like a doctor's prescription of three proven medical ingredients. A single tablet usually brings fast relief. See instructions today and always keep it handy.

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By Arthur Pointer

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