Finest Quality Tea

"SALADA"

ORANGE PEKOE

THE SYLVESTER DIAMOND

By BLANCHE ROBERTS

Synopsis

The Story Thus Far: Honey Moreos takes the Sylvester Diamond from a woman's handbag in a Los Angeles department store and that evening confesses the theft to Dan Brewster, state's attorney, with whom she is in love. She hasn't time to explain why she took the stone before Joe Danburne, professional thief whom she has known several months, comes to Dan's apartment and she is forced to escape. The pains she takes to San Francisco crashes en route and she is rescued by Art Carp, who lives with his mother near the scene. Her presence there is discovered by Danburne and she persuades Art to drive her back to Los Angeles. They are followed by Danburne and when he tries to stop them their cars collide and Honey is knocked unconscious.

CHAPTER XI

(Continued from last week)

"Out of circulation," she answered truthfully, and was glad she did not have to tell a lie to a man who was about to die. "It will never tempt anyone else again."

"In the ocean?" His voice was an angry croak and Honey realized that, had he been able to reach her, he probably would have choked the life from her body. Even knowing that he could not move to harm her, she still had a wild desire to push back from him.

"That's as good an answer as any," she told him.

He gave a rasping laugh that was ugly to hear and she covered her ears for a second to hush it out. Then he spoke again.

"Too bad your friend Brewster couldn't know that you stole the stone from Mrs. Sylvester. I am sorry now I didn't tell him that night before I hit him over the head."

* * *

"Oh!" Honey sucked in her breath painfully as she understood what had happened to Dan in the apartment. Then she said: "He knows. I told him. I went there to give him the diamond." There was pleasure in being able to admit that knowledge to Joe even in his critical condition.

There was a gasp from him, both of surprise and pain. He waited to draw a deep breath and she heard him struggle hard to get it. She closed her eyes as bitter tears spilled over her lashes. Joe had a few good points that she remembered now as she sat there watching him—sending her beautiful flowers, spending his money freely, taking her to all the nice places of entertainment. And with pangs of remorse, she recalled that she had given him nothing in return, except a few smiles, her company, and being engaged to him after a fashion.

She started to touch him, to add comfort to his last minutes if she could; then she jerked her hand back quickly, remembering that Joe was a dangerous man.

* * *

"Are you in great pain, Joe?" she asked gently. "I am sorry, you know." And she was.

"Pain, h——!" he hissed from between closed teeth, gritting back the agony from within. Honey recoiled as if he had struck her, so filled with hatred were the words. "I'm done for and you know it. But you're a fool if you think you can get away with double-crossing Joe Danburne."

"How did you find out I took the diamond, Joe?"

"By the only clue the police had."

"What was it?" Her heart stood still with fright. If Joe had guessed, the law might do the same thing.

For a long time he did not say anything and Honey was beginning to wonder if he were dead, when he spoke again with new strength in his voice.

* * *

"A black button with a chip out of its side. I told you the last time you wore that black suit to luncheon that one of the buttons had a piece out of it. And you laughed because I noticed such a small detail. You lost that button when you stole the purse from Mrs. Sylvester, Honey. It pays to remember small things when you are dealing in jewels. And all the time I thought you were on the level."

"You won't understand, Joe, but there is a big difference in my reason for taking the diamond and yours," she said simply. "I'm not a thief and never have been." She steeled herself to go on. "I never loved you. I had a purpose in mind when I became engaged to you—I wanted to get that diamond, and through you the path was opened. And so I strung along." She lowered her voice to impart the other bit of news she wanted to tell him. "You see, Joe, I love Dan Brewster, and I have for a long time, but he didn't know it."

"It doesn't matter now who you love." He spoke just above a whisper and Honey had to lean forward to catch his words. "You won't live to marry anyoge." His words sounded final, as though he knew it for certain.

* * *

Honey was out of his line of focus, but she shook her head in denial, not realizing that he could not see her.

"No, I'm not going to die, Joe. I'm not even hurt. The crash shook me up a bit and knocked me out for a few minutes. But I am all right now."

She could see Art's tall figure pacing to and fro on the highway, impatiently waiting for a motorist to come to their aid.

Joe took up his end of the conversation as if he had not heard her word of denial about her death.

"There were two things in the world I wanted above all else because I love beauty. The Sylvester diamond and you. I can't have the diamond now. You saw to that. But I can take you with me." A gurgling sound escaped his throat. It sounded like he was choking. Tears came faster to Honey's eyes and she wrung her hands helplessly as she sat near him, watching.

He struggled hard for a breath and got it. Then with great effort, he moved his body slightly. His head turned to face her and she was glad of the darkness that hid what might lie in his eyes at the moment.

* * *

As they faced each other there in the darkness, a silence seemed to settle over the earth and not a sound came through the night. It was so still that Honey could hear her own heart thumping. When she thought she could stand the quiet no longer, Joe spoke.

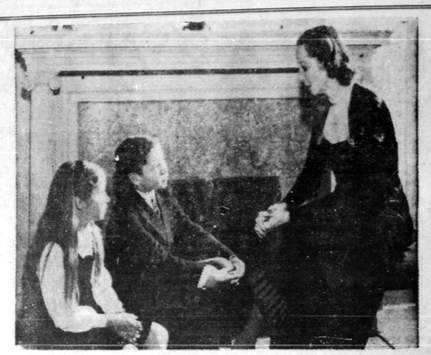
"You are very beautiful, Honey. But you are going to die," he said and there was conviction in his tone.

"No, Joe. I'm all right," insisted Honey.

"You're going to die," he repeated and his voice was stronger now. And then suddenly he lifted an arm and a gun swayed toward her at close range. She tried to move, but too late. There was an explosion and a spurt of fire as Joe pulled the trigged.

Honey slumped over in a heap on the ground as Art came running up.

(Continued next week)



No Hustle And Bustle Of Politics Here.—It's the Storytime Hour, and just like thousands of other youngsters in all parts of Canada do, Sandra and Edward Drew—children of George Drew M.P., national leader of the Progressive Conservative Party—listen intently as their mother tell them a pre-bedtime tale.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Rev. R. Barclay Warren

The Standards Of The Kingdom
Matt. 5:1-12; 7:24-27.

Golden Text: Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness.—Matt. 6:33.

Most people will agree that no three successive chapters in all the Bible are as significant and important as Matthew 5-7. Here is the manifesto of the King. He said, "I came not to destroy the law, but to fulfill it." He did not come to fulfill the law as it had been misinterpreted and applied by the Pharisees. They had sought to keep the letter of the law and still violate its true meaning. Here Jesus restores the law to its proper meaning and gives examples to illustrate what He means. Love is the perfect fulfillment of the perfect law.

The beatitudes with which the manifesto opens affirm that those who follow God's plan are happy. The Greek word translated "blessed" is in some versions translated "happy." From the time an individual begins to turn away from sin to God, he receives a measure of happiness. This happiness increases and is characteristic of the Christian's life, sustaining him even when reviled and falsely accused.

The sermon closes with a parable. The person who hears and does the sayings of Jesus is compared to a man who built his house upon a rock. The house withstands the storm. But the one who hears and fails to do the sayings of Jesus is like the man who built on sand. The house collapses in the storm. Knowing the teaching of Jesus is not sufficient. We must obey.

He who takes the way of the Kingdom is freed from worry. "Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you." "These things" are those of which you have need. Among the other precious gems of truth in this sermon on the mount is the golden rule, "Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

ANNE HIRST
Your Family Counselor

"DEAR ANNE HIRST: My daughter, 23, is separated from her husband, and is living with me. She has a sweet little girl of four. I don't know how much longer I can stand her conduct!

"She has never had the responsibility of taking care of her child. All she cares about is having fun. She drinks, and stays out till three or four in the morning, sometimes does not come home at all. She has even taken the baby with her!

"Her husband knows nothing of this. He wants to go back with her, but she won't consider it. She wants to run around with other men.

"I've been a good mother, tried to make it as easy as possible for her. She works during the day, and I keep the child, do her laundry, and accept very little money for everything.

"I've talked to her many times, told her how wrong she is, in a nice way. I've even tried to force her to behave, but to no avail. My husband (her stepfather) doesn't approve, and there's a constant quarrel at our house all the time. Between the two they are killing me by degrees. I cannot sleep until she gets home, and I cannot take it much longer.

"Shall I tell her husband? He is one of the finest men I ever knew. I don't want to hurt my daughter, for in spite of everything, I still love her with all my heart. All I want is for her to live a good life and be a good mother.

A WORRIED MOTHER"

Yours is a harsh decision to make, and I sympathize with you deeply.

To tell your daughter that she can no longer live with you unless she behaves herself, and that if she doesn't intend to she must take her child and live elsewhere, sounds the epitome of cruelty. Yet it may come to that. So long as she knows her child is cared for, she feels free to live her own life. Living alone with the baby may awaken her to her responsibilities, and force her to become a stable and dependable mom.

No one can know until she tries it.

If you think her husband, through his knowledge of her as his wife, can help you with any suggestions, you might talk things over with him. For him to approach her, however, in her present mood, would only alienate her further.

You cannot continue living like this. You are not so young any more that you can stand all this anxiety with impunity. The constant turmoil in your home takes its toll—and what would happen to you all if you break down?

I think you should tell her, firmly, that you will have to make a change unless she calms down. It will be hard to do, but it may be the best thing for her in the long run.

Sometimes a loving mother can make things too easy for her children. For their own sakes, they need to hold up their end and perform the duties which life has laid upon them. If you need courage in dealing with them, write to Anne Hirst, at Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont.

TEST YOUR L

WHO WAS AN

The name Ann, or a
many variations, provide
mon bond for all time
women. Try and identify the
the descriptions given, tho
your results with the an
printed upside down, reve

1. Abraham Lincoln's
sweetheart.
2. A movie for which
ments proclaimed "
Talks."
3. "She's my Annie, I'm in
4. Henry VIII's second wi
headed for infidelity.
5. The aristocratic heroin
novel by Count Tolstoi.
6. A star in Buffalo Bill's
West Show.
7. Fatima constantly asked
"Do you see some comm
8. An orphan adopted by Ol
Warbucks.
9. "In a white petticoat and
nose: the longer she wash
shorter she grows."
10. An Englishwoman for
style of furniture is nam
11. "For bonnie —
me doon and dee."
12. The ship, in W. S. Gi
yarn, which had a ship
cannibalistic survivor.
13. An actress supposed
bathed daily in milk.
14. The wife of the Bard of A
15. The greatest ballet dance
modern times.

The Answers

1. Ann Rutledge. 2. Anna Christie. 3. Annie Get Your Gun. 4. Anne of Cleves. 5. Anna Karenina. 6. Annie Oakley. 7. Aladdin. 8. Little Orphan Annie. 9. Little Annie Rooney. 10. Queen Anne. 11. Annie Laurie. 12. The Ancient Mariner. 13. Queen Anne. 14. Anne Hathaway. 15. Anna Pavlova.

WATCHES GIVEN

Ladies', Girls', Gents', and Boys' watches, given absolutely FREE to selling few bottles of perfume. Full sales kit sent FREE. Be first in your district. WRITE LAVAL PREMIUM REG'D. Box 1394 — Place d'Armes, Montreal — Canada.

DOES INDIGESTION WALLOP YOU BELOW THE BELT

Help Your Forgotten "28" For The Kind Relief That Helps Make You Rain' Ta

More than half of your digestion is below the belt—in your 28 feet of bowels. So when indigestion strikes, try something that helps digestion in the stomach and helps the bowels.

What you may need is Carter's Little Liver Pills to give needed help to that "forgotten 28 feet" of bowels.

Take one Carter's Little Liver Pill with and one after meals. Take them according to directions. They help wake up a largish 1½ pints digestive juices in your stomach. Help—help you digest what you eat to nourish's own way.

Then notice how much kind of relief makes you feel better from your head to your toes. Just be sure you get the genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills from your druggist.

Double Decker Omnibus Makes Five Room Home—They have housing problems in England too, and this old double-decker has been turned into a living room, kitchen, toolshed, two bedrooms and a bath. The driver's cab is now a toolshed. On the ground floor there are the living room and kitchen, while sleeping quarters and bath are "up top." The main room is equipped with all the comforts of home, including television.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

Gwendoline P. Clarke

Actually I am right here at Ginger Farm but in memory I am back a good many years, in a boarding house in the city of Moose Jaw. I was staying there alone . . . waiting. Partner had brought me there, stayed a couple of days and then had to return to our temporary home fifty miles west of the city.

I can see the boarding house now . . . piano crosswise in the living-room; big square window with a lovely window seat and lots of magazines. An archway led to the dining-room and a hall-way to the kitchen; behind the curtain was what, I believe, is known as a continental bed—one that could be tipped up sideways and fastened to the wall for daytime convenience.

Funny things one remembers. I forget the name of the land-lady, and the other guests who were there and yet I remember these little details in connection with the house—I suppose because they were different from anything I had seen at home. I also remember standing around in the hall about twelve o'clock one night waiting for a taxi to take me to the hospital. It did not come . . . and it didn't come! Finally my landlady phoned again . . . yes, a taxi would be there in a few minutes, but I had been sent before but it had got into heavy snow on a side-street and lost a wheel. Was glad I was not in the taxi when the wheel came off!

I finally reached the hospital without mishap. It was a small private hospital owned and operated by two sisters, one a nurse and the other a fully qualified dietitian. Everything was very nice, very efficient and the meals and service just grand. I was able to be around the next day and soon discovered there were only a few other patients, some with babies; some waiting.

I felt rather friendless and alone—as indeed I was, a stranger in a strange land just six months out from England and Partner fifty miles away. But what probably contributed most to my lonesomeness was the fact that among the ladies-in-waiting was a girl who was evidently very popular and with plenty of this world's goods. I remember she had beautiful reddish hair, and wore a blue satin bed-jacket to match her blue satin sideroboom. From her hospital bed—which didn't look like a hospital bed at all, but a couch among a bower of flowers—anyway, from it she held court. There were many visitors and peals of laughter drifted into my little back room. She was definitely the glamour girl of the hospital, even to the nurses. Perhaps I envied her a little . . . I don't know. If I did it wasn't for long. The next day a baby was born to each of us. Daughter was just about perfect—just as any normal baby is to its mother. But Lady Blue Satin . . . her baby was born dead.

That is a terrible thing to happen in any language but this girl was apparently a spoilt darling and reacted accordingly. Before the baby was born there had been kidney complications. She had been put on a strict diet and yet had persuaded her friends to bring her in some of the very things she wasn't supposed to eat. Nature plays no favourites but has a way of catching up with spoilt darlings. But for all that I felt awfully sorry for Lady Blue Satin. When I was going out of the hospital she called me in and asked to see the baby. She looked at her and said nothing. My lady was still wearing blue satin, her room still bedecked with flowers—but the glamour was gone. I never did know who she was.

The hospital, as I said before, was just about tops for efficiency and comfort, and yet, a month after I left it was closed by order of the Health authorities. Several mothers had died from blood poisoning, others were seriously ill — and all through infection getting into the hospital from an unsuspected source.

Why do I think of all this just now? Because this is the eve of Daughter's birthday. It is only natural to look back and think how much we have to be thankful for. And I wonder what happened to Lady Blue Satin!

And I wonder, is there a "pull" towards the district where one was born? Both our babies were born out West, when we came East it was largely on their account—to give them, as we thought, a better chance in life. Now Daughter is in Fort William and when Bob was in the army he thought B.C. was as good a place to live as any he had struck.

WILLIE WEATHER Says:

Jack Frost has been painting the window panes again. I often wonder how he can get around so fast—no matter where you go, he's been. He must ride around on a high-powered jet.

TABLE TALKS

by Jane Andrews

All through the school year there are many thousands of boys and girls who find it impossible to get home during the daily luncheon period; and I imagine that around now, what with the condition of the roads, this number is greater than ever. And for many's the long year the problem of school lunches has bothered countless mothers.

So today I thought you might welcome a few suggestions along this line—most of which have the endorsement of the Saskatchewan Department of Public Health, which made a special study of the subject. So here goes:

The Lunch Pail

What kind? Metal is best because it must be washed—and scalded—regularly. There should be air holes for ventilation and, of course, a handle for easy carrying.

How To Pack

Line pail with wax paper or paper napkin. Wrap each food separately. Put the heavier foods on the bottom—the easily crushed sort on top.

What's a Good Lunch?

One that contains enough food—and the right kind of food. MILK—for bones and teeth. A VEGETABLE or a FRUIT, preferably both. BREAD—whole grain or Canada Approved. PROTEIN—such as meat, fish, cheese, eggs or peanut butter. HOT FOOD—such as soups, cocoa or scalloped dishes.

Now, just a word about these hot foods. Every school should have facilities for reheating food, and these are easy to make. Just a large kettle of hot water—a canner serves the purpose very well. It is necessary to have a rack in the bottom to keep the jars off the direct heat. This may be made of wire, or may be just a piece of board, about ½ of an inch thick, with holes bored in it to allow the water, to come up around the jars.

Each child carries a jar of food in its lunch kit. If put on the stove to heat during morning recess, the food will be piping hot by noon. Jars should be taken home to be washed, and refilled for the following day.

What Foods for the Jar?

There are plenty that are suitable. Baked beans, milk pudding, shepherd's pie, vegetable stew, creamed chicken, vegetable chowder, spaghetti and meat with tomatoes, macaroni and cheese, creamed carrots or other vegetables, scalloped potatoes, liver or salmon loaf, creamed eggs, soup, cocoa with milk.

Nutritious and Nourishing Lunch Suggestions

1. Vegetable milk soup, crackers, peanut butter on whole wheat, oatmeal cookie, apple. Recess snack—bran muffin.
2. Meat loaf sandwich, carrot strips, rice and raisin pudding, bran muffin, milk. Recess snack—apple or orange.
3. Macaroni and cheese, brown bread and butter, turnip strips, talian biscuit, banana, milk. Recess snack—cookie.
4. Tomato soup, cheese on whole wheat bread, cabbage salad, cup cake, orange. Recess snack—cinnamon bun or muffin.

Interesting Sandwich Suggestions

Peanut butter and crisp bacon. Minced meat and grated carrot. Ground liver and pickle. Cheese and chopped nuts. Peanut butter and celery. Scrambled eggs and bacon. Cottage cheese and marmalade. Flaked fish and salad dressing. Grated cheese, raw carrots and salad dressing.

Seems as though I've used up pretty nearly all my space. However, the next time you're having Pork Chops for dinner, perhaps you'd like to try doing them a different way. Here's one method they use over in Norway—and very tasty too!

Norwegian Pork Chops

6 pork chops, 1 to 1½ inches thick
2 teaspoons prepared mustard
Salt and pepper
1 tablespoon fat
1 medium-sized onion, minced
2 tablespoons flour
1 cup canned chicken consomme
½ cup light cream
¼ cup chopped cucumber pickle

Method

Spread chops with the mustard and season with salt and pepper. Brown well on both sides in hot fat in the pan. Add onion and cook for 10 minutes. Remove chops, pour off excess fat and stir in the flour. Add consomme and light cream, stirring until sauce is thickened and smooth. Return chops to skillet and cover with pickle. Simmer for 50 to 60 minutes, or until well done. Yield, 6 portions.

And here's what may be, to some of you, a new way of using sausage meat:

Ginger Sausage

Combine 1 pound sausage meat, 2 tablespoons minced parsley, 2 tablespoons minced onion, ½ cup chopped pickle, ½ cup bread crumbs, 2 teaspoons ground ginger, and 2 egg yolks. Whip the 2 egg whites until stiff and fold into mixture. Season well with salt and pepper, and form into small balls. Brown in hot fat, then cook over low heat till well done.

Helpful Hints For Homemakers

A bright new muffin tin is better than a tray for serving meals to a sick child. Put each food in a separate muffin cup, and there will be no dishes to slide. A small glass of milk or fruit juice may also be set in.

* * *

Make buttons removable from a garment to be cleaned or washed, by converting them into studs. Sew a small pearl button on the back of each. Leave a short loop between the large and small button (unless the fancy button has a shank). Anchor each ornamental button in a small buttonhole, worked on the underlap of the garment to coincide with the regular buttonholes on the overlap. Removable buttons are now in place.

* * *

Baby's old bathinette is useful on washday. Sprinkle clothes on its waterproof top, fold and store inside where they won't dry out.

* * *

Two-inch velvet ribbon wound around the lower handle of the mop, keeps it from marking furniture you are dusting under.

* * *

"Jangle-bangles" for a costume party or program may be made inexpensively from bottle caps. Flatten caps, remove cork, and punch a hole in each cap for sewing on. Paint aluminum or a bright color.

* * *

Insert a funnel into ham before baking it, and fill the funnel with pine-apple juice. The juice gives a delicious, new flavor.

* * *

When making sweet rolls, work some dough into a thin rope and wrap it around sterilized, well-greased wooden clothespins. Be sure the ends stick out enough so the pins will be easy to remove after the rolls are baked. When cool, fill holes with jelly, spread, or thinly sliced wieners. They can be served hot or frosted, too.

* * *

Don't burn 'em up! Cut out the clever little pictures from old greeting cards—holiday, anniversary and getwell—and save them to decorate plain paper napkins, nut cups, and place cards. You'll receive many a compliment for this special touch. These cutouts give an air to plain stationery, too.

* * *

Stick bunion plasters behind the lower corners of large pictures; corn plaster behind small pictures. These hold the frames away from the wall and prevent that hard-to-remove dark streak from forming along the bottom.

* * *

Use two knitting needles when casting on the required number of stitches. Then remove one needle—you'll find the cast-on stitches loose enough for easy knitting of your first row.

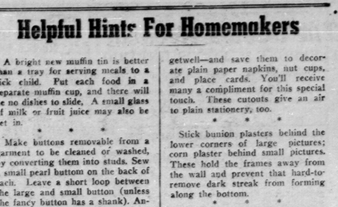
FOR BRONCHIAL ASTHMA YOU CAN'T BEAT BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE

When Your BACK Begins to Ache

REACH FOR DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

BECAUSE—Backache is often due to an upset kidney condition; and for over half a century Dodd's Kidney Pills have helped bring relief from backache by treating the kidneys. Get Dodd's Kidney Pills today at any drug counter. Look for the blue box with the red band. You can depend on Dodd's. 155

ACHES AND PAINS OF COLDS



And the Relief is LASTING

There's one thing for the headache . . . the muscular aches and pains that often accompany a cold . . . INSTANTINE. INSTANTINE brings really fast relief from pain and the relief is prolonged!

So get INSTANTINE and get quick comfort. INSTANTINE is compounded like a doctor's prescription of three proven medical ingredients. You can depend on its fast action in getting relief from every day aches and pains, headache, rheumatic pain, for neuritic or neuralgic pain.

Get Instantine today and always keep it handy

Instantine

12-TABLET TIN 25c — ECONOMICAL 48-TABLET BOTTLE 69c

WILLIE WEATHER Says:

WARMER

I'm quite concerned about my son these days. He's a very good boy all spring, summer and fall, but as soon as winter comes, he starts to bite people. I guess that's because there's a tooth in the heir.

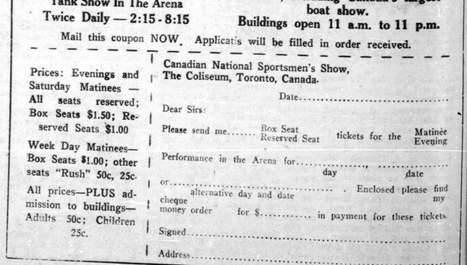
CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS

1. Eloquent speaker
7. French statesman
12. Courteous
14. Church festival
15. Greek letter
16. Open
17. Liquid measure
19. Sodium (symb.)
20. Factious
21. Electrical unit
22. English school
23. Rent
24. Pronoun
26. Dathroom
29. Plant
31. Poet woman
33. West Saxon king (var.)
36. Straight
37. Situated at the back
40. Spoken
41. Frozen water
43. Since (Scot.)
44. Not any
45. Wild geese
48. Well-filled pocket
50. Diner
51. Bustle
52. Colored slightly
54. Fan
56. Card game
57. Pressure

DOWN

1. Pagan
2. Revolve
3. Southern State (ab.)
4. Palm lily
5. Indians
6. Rail at
7. Flat cake
8. Rodents
9. Relate
10. Lizzie tribesman
11. Sea nymph
18. Stylish
19. Dutch commune
22. Musical drama
24. Bankof Bottom
26. Nonsense
27. Hirsute
28. Dry
31. Neckpiece
34. Give
35. Satiric
36. Harangue
38. Positive electric pole
39. Fruit tree
42. Feline
46. Vegetable
46. Waste allowance
49. Girl's name
51. New Zealand tree
53. Small weight (ab.)
55. Metric land measure



Answer elsewhere in this issue

A MUST THIS SPRING

VISIT THE

Canadian National

Sportsmen's Show

THE COLISEUM — TORONTO

Fri., March 18 to Sat., March 26

SEE SHARKEY THE SEAL And 13 Other Great Acts In The Terrific Stage And Tank Show In The Arena Twice Daily — 2:15 - 8:15

SEE America's finest springtime exhibition. Four huge floors with hundreds of exhibits plus 10 great free features, including Canada's largest boat show. Buildings open 11 a.m. to 11 p.m.

Mail this coupon NOW. Applicants will be filled in order received.

Prices: Evenings and Saturday Matinees — All seats reserved; Box Seats $1.50; Reserved Seats $1.00

Week Day Matinees—Box Seats $1.00; other seats "Rush" 50c, 25c.

All prices—PLUS admission to buildings—Adults 50c; Children 25c.

Canadian National Sportsmen's Show, The Coliseum, Toronto, Canada.

Date.....

Dear Sirs:

Please send me..... Box Seat Reserved Seat tickets for the Matinée Evening

Performance in the Arena for..... day ..... date

or..... alternative day and date ..... . Enclosed please find my cheque money order for $..... in payment for these tickets.

Signed.....

Address.....

HOW-TO-FIX-IT

By Tom Gregory

WHEN A SLEEPING DOG WANTS YOU ONLY TO LET HIM LIE IN PEACE, IT'S A PRETTY GOOD SIGN THAT HE IS COMFORTABLE—BOTH INSIDE AND OUT. CHANCES ARE THAT HE'S HAD A GOOD MEAL AND IS COMPLETELY CONTENT. IF YOUR DOG EATS PREPARED FOOD TOO FAST FOR HIS OWN GOOD, HERE IS ONE THING YOU CAN DO TO HELP HIM OUT AND MAKE HIM A MORE CONTENTED CANINE:

PUT HIS FOOD IN A FAIRLY DEEP PAN AND PLACE A SMOOTH ROCK ON TOP OF IT AS SHOWN IN THE ILLUSTRATION ON THE RIGHT. THIS MAKES IT NECESSARY FOR THE DOG TO TAKE HIS FOOD IN SMALL AMOUNTS AND AT THE SAME TIME PREVENTS THE PAN FROM BEING UPSET.

THERE IS SOMETHING ALMOST HYPNOTIC ABOUT THE STEADY TICKING OF A CLOCK. IF YOU HAVE A YOUNG PUPPY OR KITTEN THAT IS RESTLESS AND WHINES AND CRIES THE FIRST FEW NIGHTS YOU HAVE HIM AT HOME, PUT A SMALL CLOCK IN HIS BOX. THE TICKING WILL SOOTHE HIM AND MAKE HIM FEEL HE IS NOT ALONE.

Answer to This Week's Puzzle

STOP SCRATCHING Relieve Itch in a Jiffy

Relieve itching due to eczema, pimples athlete's foot and other skin troubles. Use Dodd's Ointment. D. D. D. Prescription contains no oil, grease, sulphur, Greasless, stainless. A Doctor's formula. Soothes and relieves intense itching quickly. 35c trial bottle proves it—or money back. Ask your druggist for D. D. D. Prescription.

LITTLE REGGIE: By Margeson