The state of the second second

VACUUM PACKED . ALWAYS FRESH

WEST OF THE SUN

A Serial Story JOSEPH LEWIS CHADWICK

The story thus far: Virginia Ames ceceives a letter from Phil Lawrence her finner arring her to come to him at once at Santa Bonita in the heart of the onsettled frontier West. By call and stage she reaches Fort Winfield where Lt. Jim Randall, who met the stage at Lannasa and whom Virginia had once been in love with in Washington, reports the holdup in which a money bos for Steve Barron, gambling czar, and a cameo oin of Virginia's were stolen. Martha Benson, wife of the Fort Commandrer, reveals a distrust of Phil Lawrence—a feeling which Jim Randall and others seem to share. Jim explains at last thai Phil and Barron once quarrelled over a cambling debt.

CHAPTER V

"No. Virginia. That is not my way." pocket of her dress. "Steve, do you know any reason why Phil should write such a message? the light of a window, his face dark

asked breathlessly.

"No. I know of no reason for such a message." Then he smiled: "But perhaps if I were Phil Lawrence I should have written it, too-to bring you to me." "That wasn't his motive," she said

emphatically. "He would have come to me—if he had merely wanted to "But why worry? You will see him tomorrow. Isn't Lt. Randall to escort you to Phil's ranch?"

She did not answer at once. She was thinking then of Jim's kiss, of the hatefulness of its thinking that it was another of his ways to mock and laugh at her. Se said

"I don't care to have Lt. Randali . escort me. I think I shall have my

Steve Barron broke in quickly "It is dangerous to travel alone; sertainly for a woman. If you do not want the lieutenant's company. let me go with you. I should like that very much." She could see that he meant it; that and her anger for Jim Ran-

hat, Steve."

In the pink-gray of dawn, the sounds of horses clattered outside the house. Virginia quickly finished dressing for the ride and moved quietly from her room. Martha Benon's voice called a soft good-by from behind her door, and Virginia went into the early morning. Two saddled horses stood waiting

a man stood beside the one tight oning its cinch. Virginia lightly crossed the porch. She was faintly smiling, secretly amused by her conspiracy to ride off without Jim Randall. Then she halted in displeasure as she saw that this was Jim Ran-His "Good morning" was cheer



at all. He came to the horse's head,

start," he said. "So I came early.'
You knew I changed my plans,

didn't you?" Virginia said.
"Well. yes. Even though you

"How did you know?"
"Steve Barron came and talked to you last night. When he left you,

he bought a horse. I decided he

could want an extra mount only for

one purpose. And since you were angry about last night's kiss—"
"You're very slow to understand,"
Virginia broke in. "I don't want

your company. I won't travel with you. I—"

"You will," he said easily, "even

and tie you there. You're not going

She could see by his mood that

he would. Wordlessly she turned to

mount the gray mare he had

brought with his sorrel gelding. She

put her foot into stirrup and his hand at her elbow lifted her up. He mounted and they rode toward

the gates and beyond.

Twelve miles through the blos-

soming morning took them across the flatlands to the Carico Hills.

They climbed over the hills and de-

scended into a valley bed that was

all dust and cactus. They found a

pass in the opposite hill range and

passed through. Beyond rolled cat-

tle land, stretching farther than the

eye could see, into the pale blue

of space. Far off across the sea of

bunch-grass, grazed a herd of cat-

tle. They turned away from the herd, heading southwest.

ginia would have it that way. She

loud against the vast quiet.

rence's ranchhouse."

They spoke not at all, and Vir-

off alone with Steve Barron."

didn't inform me of the change."

ducked under, and faced her.

to learn if your entry is suitable for display.

one else to urn to! I am in lovebut my mother says I should leave the man alone, because we are both "I lived with my husband only

two year, then I left. I met other men, but was always lonely.

I wo months ago, I fell deeply in love with this man, who loves me too He has been separated from his wife for two years—you see,

we've both had family trouble. "We never quarrel, and I have found more happiness in being with him than I ever knew in mar riage. He tells me that I have

wife ever did. Please help me!

Virginian." *. FOR over 20 years, I have read * the griefs of a nation. During my . * travels, I have learned that people * are very much alike all over the

was content to be with her thoughts, with her awareness that this was the final leg of her journey. * world. Falling in love, marrying, There was no haste in Jim, and he * being disillusioned-then grasping kept the norses to a sharp walk. * at whatever resembles "happi-* ness" at whatever cost to other The clopping of hoofs and the creaking of saddle leather sounded * innocent people, and deluding * themselves that it is their "right." * have you any right to love the husband of another women? Even * if you were not still a wife, how can you justify your conduct? You may argue, "I never came * between him and his wife. He

He pointed toward a distant red butte. It rose out of the yellow-gray heat haze. Virginia could see * was through with her before we met, as I was through with my * husband." True. Yet the bitter * fact remains: Neither of you is free to give love nor accept it, so long as you remtin married to

They rode up to the house. The door stood partly open. Virginia Her voice struck against emptiess She glanced at Jim and found him frowning and looking sharply about. They dismounted and walked to the door. Jim pushed it

othing more at first. But then, after another half mile, she saw a lump of cottonwoods and the white walls of an adobe house and near the house the gray frame outbuildsomeone else. If you persist in this affair. what future lies ahead? The more * you see of him, the more you will love him-until the end, which (Continued next week) * will come as surely as the sun * rises towomorrow morning. What will that end be? Two * divorces, another marriage, which * would be shadowed by the mem-30. Secama 32. Cap 35. Hospital employer 36. Transmit 35. Shrewd 40. Maie deer 41. Silk worm 42. Change 44. Try 46. Man s nickname 47. Before 48. Auto 49. Eagle * ory of these days? Or will you * both wear your passion out, and guilty alliance?



THE PERSON NAMED IN COLUMN TWO IS NOT THE OWNER.

Here's Your Chance - Have you any antiques such as these 100-year-old teapots to send to this year's C.N.E.? The Women's Division of the Exhibition will pay an honorarium for each antique or unusual treasure accepted, also shipping charges both ways. First write Kate Aitken, C.N.E., Toronto

ANNE HIRST Your Family Counselor -

"DEAR ANNE HIRST: I have no , * deed, to have suffered disillusion * in marriage. Yet old enough to * know the truth. There can be * no complete happiness in loving if I have to lift you into the saddle two year, then I left. I met other

> bought at the cost of reputation and decency. If you are conyears-you see, fused, tell Anne Hirst about it. Address her at 123 Eighteenth

shown him more kindness than his "Do you think I should give up the only happiness I've ever known?

At a party back in '33, Roy Mc-Clean, a New York newspaperman with a lopsided grin and a trick memory for trivia, fell in love with a photographer's model named Jan Morrison, Jan was off to Hollywood in a few days, but Roy carried the torch until her return a year later. Jan, however, was still playing the field, writes Billy Rose. "I could have a different date

every night for six months," she told Roy at the train. "I doubt it," smiled Roy. "There is a new crop of chicks in town since you left; your old playmates have a lot of new telephone num-

"But I wrote some of the boys was getting in today. I'll bet my phone rings a dozen times tonight." "You're on." said Roy, "but let's make the bet interesting. Will you marry me if nobody phones you for "Done," laughed lan, Roy left and she started to unpack. In a few minutes the phone rang and Jan

"Is Mrs. Tannenbaum there?" rasping voice asked. "Wrong number," snapped Jan. By seven, nothing had happened "Still time for a theatre date," Jan decided, then took off her gown to keep it fresh and put on an old bathrobe. "Still time for the Stork Club," she decided three hours later, but her heart wasn't in it. She saw herself waiting endless nights for the phone to ring; she thought separate with mutual disgust, in about Roy and those new chicks he had mentioned. What if HE-At 12 a bell rang sharply. She ran to the phone, then realized at

skipped over to answer it.

was the door. She opened it and fell into Roy's arms, bathrobe, tears and all. They drove to Maryland and got spliced that night. I sometimes wonder if Roy ever told Jan this interesting bit of trivia: That back in 1934, if you dialed a telephone in New York and then kept your receiver off the hook after the other person had hung up, the other person's phone was completely dead to incoming calls.

Big Mistake

A friend of mine heard a fascinatng conversation by two 'teen-age girls sitting on the front porch of the adjoining house. One of them began outlining the details of her big date the evening before. "He kept trying to kiss me," she said breathlessly, "and I kept say-ing 'Stop!'—which he did. So after a while I caught on, and I quit say

TABLE TALKS Jane Andrews.

any meal is the enthusiasm of your guests. If hey asked for the recipe for any dish, you may be certain it pleased them. And I feel sure you'll be asked to tell how you

made any of the following. For ease in preparation and serving, and for just plais goodness, I can really recommend this dish which 'has every ing," or

LANKET MEAT LOAF 2 cups flour 3 teaspoons baking powder 1 teaspoon salt 2 to 4 tablespoon shortening ½ cup grated carrots
2 tablespoons chopped parsley
¾ to 1 cup milk. Method

Sift together flo , baking powder, and salt. Cut or rub in short-ning. Add carrots and parsley. Add milk to make soft dough. Knead 1/2 minute on floured pastry board. Roll dough to 12 x 15 inches. Place meat filling lengthwise on rolled dough, leaving about a third of the dough showing around the edge. Fold biscuit dough over filling. Press together edges of biscuit dough on sides an ends. Place in greased loaf pan. Slash top. Bake in moderate oven (375 degrees F.) 45 minutes. Serve with gravy or

sauce. Then, for that loaf, here's how you make the MEAT FILLING

1 cup cooked ground ham ½ cup cooked ground beef I cup cooked, cut string beans 2 diced, hard-cooked eggs l teaspoon mustard 1/2 cup tomato soup 1/2 cup thick white sauce Salt and pepper.

Method

Mix ham, beef, string beans and eggs. Combine mustard, tomato soup, white sauce, and seasonings, and add to ham mixture. Place on rolled biscuit dough. Serves 6.

I saw a piece in some paper recently which said that if everybody, old and young, would eat a dozen extra eggs per year, they'd not only feel better, but also bring prosperity to the entire egg-raising industry.

How true this is I don't know;

but I do know that it isn't hard to get your family to put away some extra "hen fruit" when you serve something like this EGG SUPPER DISH 6 hard-cooked eggs 1 cup crushed potato chips 3 tablespoons butter

> 1/2 teaspoon dry mustard 1/4 teaspoon celery salt 11/2 cups milk 1/2 teaspoon salt 1/8 teaspoon peppe.

Perhaps you think you know, or have tried, all the kinds of pie there are. Well, maybe so. And

maybe again, this might be new FRENCH BERRY PIE 1 baked nine-inch pie shell 1 package cream cheese 1 quart fresh berries 1 cup sugar 3 tablespoons corn-starch

1 cup whipping cream Spread cream cheese (blendes with cream to soften) over bottom of cooled pie shell. Wash berney hull, and drain well. Place half of berries in pie shell. Mash and strain remaining berries until the juice is well extracted ring juice to boiling point and slowly stir in sugar and cornstarch, which have been blended together. Cook slowly for about 10 minutes. Cool and pour over uncooked berries in pie shell. Place pie in cool place ill chilled. Decorate with sweetened

SIZES

12-20, 40

fruit trees and eat the mangos and avocados. They tear down graperines by swinging on them. If you wint your house, the monkeys dabble in the wet paint, walk on the reof; they like its stickiness and One irate housewife called up the Durban city clerk: "What do you hink I am - a monkey tamer?" "Have you tried a dog?" the man usked. "Yes, I've tried a dog!" she tried. "He was a big, brave dog. The monkeys have made a snivelbe fear-ridden wretch of him." The dogs do their best. They leap and bark, but what's so agile as a monkey? A monkey raid arouses take the food right out of your wery dog for a mile around and the hand. Let your hand dangle empty, nonkeys love it. It's hubbub, din they don't get enough to eat," said

member of the City Council one lay. "Let's feed them." The council argued a long time but finally voted try the idea.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals laid out scrumptious meals of carrots, cucumbers keys had been content merely to uproot garden vegetables, and scatir them about. Now they had a ter them about. Now they had a tral Africa. The householders are taste for them. No fence, scarecrow still wondering how to get rid of w other device of mere man could eep them out of the gardens.

Where Monkeys Are An Actual Pest

Durban, South Africa, is as charm-burban, South Africa, is as charm-ing a city as you'll find anywhere, its curse is monkeys—conniving, thereing, cantankerous little beasts. How the monkeys got there no hot there they are, by

one knows, but there they are, by the hundreds, as free from control

as our own park squirrels. A law

imposes a jail sentence or fine on anyone who maltreats a monkey. Durban is divided into those who

think that monkeys are just too

cute and others who look on them as agents of the devil. The latter are people who live with, the mon-

keys in the suburbs and on the edge of town. They know from sour,

ersonal experience that the monkeys are rowdy, impudent and im-moral — dead-end kids who will steal everything not locked up or

If a resident leaves a window or

door open, in come half a dozen

monks. They eat everything lying around. They smash eggs and

They open the ice boxes, eat what

they can and strew the rest on the

steal the silver and anything else

that glitters. In one house they got

hold of a stack of phonograph re-

cords and had a delirious time

scaling them against a tree in the

The city elders were shocked by what the little angels were doing the gardens. A prize of \$50 was offered to anyone who could work out a way of ridding Durban of get them drunk," wrote one man.
"When they're sleeping it off, take

them a couple of hundred miles away." A second proposed tear gas and nets; another, soaking food in laited with bananas. It worked the rst day, catching 20 monkeys. The econd day the bag was exactly one onkey. After that, it caught none. Letters by the pound were floodinto the newspapers. "They ave ripped all the clothes off my

o weeks in succession now. great-grandmother in "They have already orth of damage. Who r no law, he was going shoot the next monkey that damged his property. "I live at purgarote one "Distracted msewife." That's fairly typical.
Meanwhile, each Sunday on one he city's lovely drives, you see

HOW -TO FIX-IT

CELLANEOUS PIECES OF STEEL

GET HAS A MULTITUDE OF USES FOR

GH ALTITUDE WORK AROUND THE HOME.

BESIDES A WATER PAIL IT WILL HOLD SCREW VERS, PLIERS, BRUSHES, HAMMERS AND OTHER TOOLS

BE INTERESTED IN
THIS HANDY BUCKET
HOLDER WHICH ATTACHES ON TO THE
SIDE OF A STEPLADDER NO.



operation proves successful.

What's New At The C.N.E.

little fellows, the kind we call or Heard about that ham and eggs gan-brinder monkeys, and they competition at this year's C.N.E. take the food right out of your Every campfire cook and Sunday morning breakfast artist in the country is invited to come along and a monkey will bite it. Everyone and try their luck with some ham But even the most saccharine and a couple of eggs. The Ex. will monkey admirers have had to admit that the people who live on the outeggs!
Contest takes place in the Col

skirts have a case. The council engaged a big-game hunter, Captain G. L. Jones, as official monkey-catcher. For an experimental period of five months, he was to catch at least 150 a month, and catch them alive. But he managed to catch only iseum, August 31, with \$50 for the 48 in three months and then gave top winner, \$40 for whoever comes up and went off on a safari in Censecond, \$30 to the third prize winner, and \$20 for fourth. Get your entry in now to the women's director, C.N.E., and receive a free admittance ticket for the big day.

of them, with peanuts and corn,

chunks of pumpkin, bunches of bananas. The monkeys are cute

Sure Of It One of those super intelligent co

sure there must be."

PUMICE ROW

BY TOM GREGORY

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE WHO
IS PLAGUED WITH BOTHERSOME
BITS OF LOOSE PLASTER WHICH

REFUSE TO REMAIN IN PLACE,

THIS SIMPLE PAPER FUNNEL IS

THE SIMPLE PAPER FUNNEL IS
THE ANSWER, IT IS AN EFFICIENT,
TIME-SAVING DEVICE AND MAKES CERTAIN THAT PLASTER OF PARIS PATCHES
WILL BE FIRMLY ANCHORED TO THE LATH.

Fear No More lege seniors entered the dean's of-fice, coughed to attract the dean's Nor the furious winter's rages; Thou thy worldly task hast done, attention, and said:
"Sir, I am graified to announce that your daughter has accepted Home are gone, and ta'en thy wages; Golden lads and girls all mes., my proposal of marriage. However, since marriage is such an important step, I wish to proceed with caution. Ah, er, may I ask, sir, is As chimney-sweepers, come to

The dean regarded the young Thou art past the tyrant's stroke; then replied, quietly: "Yes, yes, I'n To thee the reed is as the oak. The sceptre, learning, physic, must All follow this, and come to dust. Fear no more the lightning flash,

Nor the all-dreaded thunder-Fear not slander, censure rash; Thou hast finished joy and moan All lovers young, all lovers must Consign to thee, and come dust. -Shakespeare

Mystery Solved

When the new minister came to the little church, the congregation was naturally interested in learning mething about his former life. They were told he had once worked in some business establishment, but he seemed loath to talk about it. When their new shepherd discour aged all inquiries about his earlier occupation, they were obliged to

hope for a revealing gesture from the finger of fate. Fate was not long in accommodating them. The other Sunday, near the end of his sermon, the new clergyman made this moving ap-

"The Kingdom of Heaven awaits you today! This is your golden opportunity; it may never come to your last chance! Friends, what am I bid?" you again. Remember, this may be



pened to remember this and said to him, "Tell your wife we have ar other visitor from Bournemouth. Cicely was the first, and they met her last year). "Oh, is that so . . . and when did she arrive?" he asked. I toid him. "Well, what a strange thing. My brother-in-law has just come over, too, and he also was on the Empress of France." So you see what I mean - two people, unknown to each other, lef at the same time, from the same town in England, traveled on the same boat, and then came to the

same little town in Ontario. Now if they had been pretty much of an age, and unattached, just see the possibilities for a romance. But from Java." in this case the opportunity was sister-in-law is older than I am.

Then, how about this: Last week I went to our W.l. district annual. After the meeting, a lady came up to me and said, "You are Mrs. Clarke, are you not?" I had to confess that I was. "Then you came from Chaplin, didn't you?" Chaplin! I couldn't believe my ears. Chaplin is a little village on the Saskatchewan Prairie that we left 2. years ago. It is such a small place that I never expected to meet anyone again who had ever been there. And yet, here in busy Onprovide you with ham and eggs, then supply the stove, the frying pan and the flipper. And just like in the pancake-making contest last year, not even the winner will be forced to eat his own ham and characteristic forced to eat his own ham and ago. "We were there all through ADDLE BLANKET ago. "We were there all through \$24.95 I saw a fellow Institute worker with whom I had been given a ride, VORTH \$50.00! and I knew she was waiting for me, so I had to go. But ever since I met the lady from the West, her chance remark has haunted me-"We were there through the de-pression!" Just one short sentence and what a lot may lay behind it. Heaven only knows the depression down here was bad enough, but imagine living through a depression hate to think of it. We were on the Prairie long enough for me to realize just about what that would

mean. We think the heat and continued dry weather down here is terrible, but think what it would drought this part of Ontario has

ever experienced, I can still look around and think how much we going to be hard hit, there isn't a doubt about that, but surely once take a poor year without too much grumbling about it. Generally speaking, we have good-to-average crops year after year. When winte comes our barns are nearly always well filled; mows loaded to th beams with hav and grain, and the cat.le contentedly munching away at the good feed in their mangers. Actually right now it is the cattle we worry about the most. There is so little feed for them and the poor things must feel the heat terribly. Fortunately, we have plenty of shady spots in our fields, but ometimes, when driving along the road, we see cattle pastured in

be like on the shadeless Prairie.

fields where there isn't one bit of shade—almost as bad as those arid Prairie fields around Chaplin that I remember so well. Some folks blame this torris say it will be cooler after the election. There may be something to that for there is certainly plenty of

STOP the ITCH of Insect
Bites—
Heat Rash Quick! Stop itching of insect bites, heat rash, exema, hives, pimples, scales, scabies, athlete s foot and other externally caused skin troubles. Use quick-acting, soothing, antiseptic D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION. Greaseless, stainless. Itch stops or your money back. Your druggiet stocks D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION.

GINGER FARM

man to the second secon

sometimes that all the tubes will burn out. A funny thing happened

. I am wondering how Partner's sister is standing this weather. We haven't heard from her so we are hoping she is enjoying breezes from the lake somewhere or other. There is something to be said for a cottage by the lake these days. And I have a standing invitation to visit in the Haliburton region! Wouldn't! like to go! It is too bad farm folks' busy time has to come in hot weather,

"Now," began the architect, "is you'll give me a general idea of the kind of house you need—" "I want something," replied th husband, "to go with a door-knocker my wife brought home

GENUINE UNIVERSAL OFFICERS' Sporty Moccasin vamp Crepe Sole Oxford, rich Bur-gundy shade teather, made on full fitting Hunter-Billings Shoes 1515 Gerrard St. East ferente, Ontario Phone GE. 5656 DOES **INDIGESTION**

SADDLE WITH STRAS, PRICE STRAS, PRICE STRAS, PRICE STRAS, PRICE STRAIN STRAIN STREET, STRAIN STREET, S ARMY E NAVY

WALLOP YOU BELOW THE BELT Help Your Forgetten "28" For The Kind Of Relief That Helps Make You Rarin' To Go Relief That Helps Make Yee Rarin' Te Ge

More than half of your digestion is done
below the bels—in your 28 feet of howels.

So when indigestion strikes, try something
the when belge the common than the strike of the belge
What you may need in Carter's Little Liver
Pills to give needed help to that "forgotten
28 feet" of bowels.

Take one Carter's Little Liver Pill before
and one after meals. Take them according to
directions. They help wake up a jear flow
of the 3 main digestive juices in your stromach
AND bowels—help you digest what you have
eaten in Nature's own way.

Then most folks get the kind of relief that
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—35e.

Fair Enough The Sunday school teacher had just concluded a review of the day's lesson. "And now, children."

day's lesson. And now, children, she enquired, "who can tell me what we must do before we can expect forgiveness of sin?"

There was a pause, but finally no little how sockers "Well" he

one little boy spoke up. "Well," h

mused, "first we've got to sin."

Going Fishing

Women like them because

50 cents a packet of 12. Ser ONE DOLLAR for two fu

size packets (postpaid). To

oday-they'll improve your cate

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HACK, OX-BLOOD AND ALL SHADES OF BROWN ! YOU NUGGET



















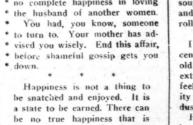




12. On the summit 13. Weary 14. Resinous 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 14 12 13 14 20 21 22 23 24 40 41 42



and carried me out!" ISSUE 28 - 1949



St., New Toronto, Ont. A Smart Trick Which Worked 2 tablespoons flour

> Slice eggs. Melt butter, stir in the flour, dry mustard and celery salt. Add milk gradually, stirring until sauce is smooth. Add salt and pepper. Reserve one-fourth cup of crushed chips for top of casserole. In a one-quart greased casserole place a layer of sliced eggs, and top with a layer of

One pattern can give you whole summer wardrobe! Sundress and jacket are shown, and there is a skirt in pattern to make a sult dress. New and stunning! Pattern 4726 sizes 12, 14, 16, 8, 20; 40. Size 16 sundress, 31/2 pls 35-inch; jacket, 156 yards.
Send twenty-five cents (25c) is coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Print plainly size name, address, style number. Box 1, 123 Eighteenth Street, crushed chips. Continue layers, New Toronto, Ont.

PARKER HOUSE Rolls

Better Bake Plenty leasure into large bowl, 1/2 cup

lukewarm water, 1 tsp. granu-lated sugar; stir until sugar is dissolved. Sprinkle with 1 envelope Fleischmann'e Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast. Let stand 10 min., THEN ztir well. Scald 1 c. milk and stir in 5 tbs. granulated sugar, 2½ taps. salt; cool to lukewarm. Add to yeast mixture and stir in ½ c. lukewarm water. Beat in 3 c. once-sifted bread flour; beat well. Beat in 4 tbs. melted shortening. Work in 3 c. more onceening. Work in 3 c. more once-sifted bread flour. Knead until smooth and elastic; place in greased bowl and brush top with melted butter or shortening. Cover and set in warm place, free from draught. Let rise until from draught. Let rise until doubled in bulk. Punch down dough in bowl, grease top and let rise again until nearly doubled. Punch down dough and roll out to ½" thickness. Cut into rounds with 3" cutter; brush with melted butter or shortening. Crease rounds deeply with dull side of knife, a little to one side of centre. knife, a little to one side of centre; fold larger half over smaller half and press along the fold. Place, touching each other, on greased pans. Grease tops .Cover and let rise until doubled in bulk. Bake in hot oven, 400°, about 15 min.





Needs NO Refrigeration 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 le rolls, buns, breads! Get a month's supply

. "The monkeys have stolen five ess teaspoons that came to me