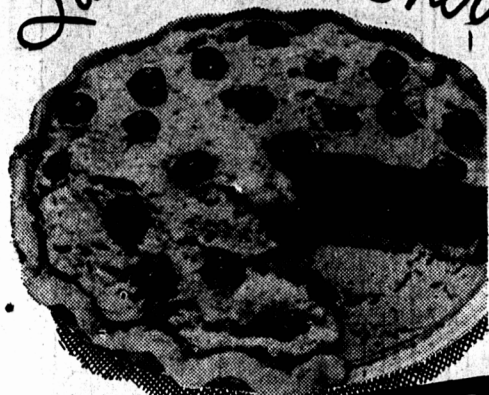


Lushus Wild Cherry

ice cream pie



Dissolve 1 package Shirriff's Wild Cherry Lushus in 1 cup hot water. Add 1/2 cup juice from canned cherries and chill. When partially set beat in 1 pint vanilla ice cream. Fold in 1 cup drained, diced canned cherries, turn into prepared pie shell and chill till firm. Garnish with maraschino cherries.

The flavour of this pie is simply out of this world. Shirriff's Lushus adds extra richness, extra freshness to any recipe because the liquid flavour is sealed inside the flavour "Bud". Yet Lushus now costs no more than others.



SPRINGFIELD W. I.

The April meeting of Springfield W. I. was held at the home of Mrs. Ernest Haslam. Twelve members and two visitors were present and the president opened the meeting with the Ode and Creed.

The treasurer reported that over fifty dollars had been taken in from the plays and bills pertaining to these plays were ordered to be paid. The sum of \$0 was voted for the Red Cross, and

the Government grant of \$2.12 received.

Discussion on refreshments to be taken to the district convention followed and the matter was left for the Executive to decide.

Social Committee reported sending one get-well card, and the School Committee reported that two pictures of the Royal Family are to be framed and hung in the school.

The Blanket committee distributed blankets that had been re-

cently received. Mrs. Crawford Sinclair invited the members for the May meeting. Roll call to be answered with an exchange of flowers, slips or seeds. Lunch Committee - Mrs. Clarence Haslam, Mrs. Andrew Hughes and Mrs. Joseph Matheson.

School Committee - Mrs. Crawford Sinclair. Lunch was served by the committee in charge and the meeting closed with the National Anthem.

Murder Could Not Kill

"It was a bit too much for me to play an absolutely lone hand, of course, so I straightaway put an inquiry office on to the pair of them: I was most interested in Gordon. Ultimately Gordon and another of his kidney took up their headquarters down here—that is, at 'The George' further along. I felt I was on the verge of big things. It occurred to me that they had Brett somewhere hidden down here. In fact I saw you lying in the road, I thought it was Brett. Naturally, I hadn't the wildest notion that you were anywhere around this vicinity. However, to go back a bit. Less than an hour ago they set off in their car. I followed them. Regard for this workmanlike and comfortable kit." She stretched out her shapely legs in their buff-coloured breeches and clicked together the heels of her stout brown shoes. "And this," she went on, as she brought out the little automatic and balanced it in her hand.

"Thank heavens I was in time." She related in detail the adventure that had resulted in his rescue. "You actually plugged this hound Gordon, then?"

"I did; bang in the shoulder, just to teach him respect for a lady." "You're a topper, Laurette!" He put his hand over hers: "I can't begin to tell you how I admire you and how grateful I am."

"Don't try. I believe I rather enjoyed it all—but understand it I cannot. Can you? Why should they want to kill you—and to make it look like an accident—its got me completely guessing, and I'm not usually slow."

"Perhaps I can suggest an explanation," said Robin grimly. He paused. It was hardly a pleasant duty he had to perform, to tell her he had reason to believe that the man she was engaged to was a callous murderer.

"Laurette, I'm going to tell you something that's bound to hurt you. I may be wrong. I hope to heaven in all sincerity I am, but things are so bad that I must say what I think." She faced round to stare almost in alarm at his tense features. He told her how the suspicion, almost the certainty, had come to him that the man who killed Sherwood Dexter was none other than Peter Lessing.

She jumped to her feet and began to move about the room with short, agitated steps.

"It's incredible, Robin, incredible!" she cried at last. "I can't believe it!"

"I'm sorry, Laurette," he muttered. "I know how painful it must be for you."

"It isn't that Robin. I'm not thinking of myself. Fortunately my heart never went with my hand there. I was influenced—but that's all over."

Robin glanced up at her pale, set face.

"Laurette?" he said questioningly in a voice hardly more than a whisper.

"Yes, she answered, very soberly. "Even if you had not told me what you have, I think I had made up my mind to do it. The pitiful thing is that I do believe you're right. I have what's called supporting evidence. Just after you left me at Marble Arch that day I learned something accidentally from Simmons, Peter Lessing's butler—I didn't see Lessing himself, by the way, nor have I since. It staggered me. Briefly, it was this—that there had been a serious quarrel that night before the murder—the first I had heard of it."

"Good lord," said Robin. "That's an eye-opener. You don't know what they quarrelled about?"

"Some letter, I gather. I don't know what letter it could be." She rose again restlessly. "But still I can't understand for what earthly reason they tried to kill you."

"Can't you?" said Robin with a rather mirthless laugh. He told her of the attempt made on his life after he had left Lessing's house. This to-night was merely a revival of hostilities, he explained. "At any rate, that's as it seems to me. You see, Lessing saw I had suddenly recognized him through that curious-looking scar on his arm. He tried to remove me before I could split, for I went to Scotland Yard."

"Robin?"

"It's all right," he assured her hastily. "I didn't see anyone. Inspector West wasn't in. Believe me, I meant to keep you out of it some way or other. I had no intention of telling about Brett, but it seemed to me I simply had to inform the police or suspicious about Lessing. Yet in the end I didn't. I thought they could keep until Brett reappeared or something definite happened, but I'll confess I'm very worried about the whole business."

"I know what you're thinking, Robin," she continued before he could speak, "and if you insist I'll tell you—for now I can. There's no reason why I shouldn't. Except my pride. You know by now, Robin, that my pride can be a very stubborn thing. Ask nothing more about Brett, but trust me!"

"Of course I will! Yet I do confess I'm all at sea about you and Brett," he said. "I wish... Its true I'm convinced now he is innocent. That eases my conscience a lot. Though how you knew... But legally we're still in the same boat. If we tell the police that you had been helping Brett, I'm afraid you're in for serious trouble. The fact that you think—know—his innocent doesn't alter the fact that he's a wanted man."

Exactly, My job's still unfinished. I haven't found him yet. Robin, I'm hopeful that I shall and pretty soon. Its a lot to ask of you, but will you agree to keep mum for another day or two? If I'm not successful by then..." She shrugged her shoulders, turned, and moved away from him.

Robin was placed in a quandary. The idea of renewing his pledge of secrecy after what had just happened did not appeal to him. At the same time he felt that to refuse would be childish after what Laurette had done for him. But beyond all other considerations, he was thrilled by the knowledge that their relationship had entirely changed. Now that she had told him she intended to break off her engagement with Peter Lessing, he knew how he loved her—knew, too, without being unduly conceited, that the affection was not altogether one-sided.

To be continued

"Canadian Assoc'n Of Consumers News"

Is the phrase "Whiter than White", used in advertisements a false statement?

The National Research Council informs C. A. C. that a certain chemical which reflects ultra-violet rays, may be added to a detergent, so that in sunlight, or where ultra-violet rays are present, the fabric glisters and therefore appears "whiter than white."

Why is the same nationally advertised brand of coffee cheaper in the U. S. than in Canada?

Canada is dependent on the same source of supply as the U. S. and in importing coffee, Canadians pay a duty of two cents per pound, plus 10 cents dollar exchange, plus 8% sales tax, which causes higher prices for the same coffee.

The Canadian Association of Consumers has asked the Federal Government to remove the 8% sales tax on coffee and is reiterating its request that this "hidden" 8% sales tax be removed from all food products on which it is still levied.

Some of the Canadian Women's Dress manufacturers are studying ways and means of standardizing women's dresses and suit sizes. Preliminary schedules and reports have been sent to C. A. C. These show how complex this problem will be, but real progress is being made, and it is hoped before long, the benefits of such studies and action will reach consumers in improved sizings for women's clothing.

NUMBER PLEASE
On Jan. 1, 1948, Canada had 2-230,597 telephones in use.

Dorothy Dix Says

Continued from page 2

lives. All that they are interested in is amusing themselves and getting as much as they can out of men, and they have no pity for the poor wives and children.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am a professional man well past my youth. I have literally battled my way through poverty and adversity to a leading position in my profession. I am desperately in love with a beautiful and brilliant woman, but I have a rival who is younger and better-looking than I am. He is a fine dancer and a favorite with women and he is also a man of good mental ability and draws a larger salary than I do. The lady is undecided in her choice between us. When we are together she is very gracious and expresses her admiration for my mental ability and my victories over difficulties, but in the presence of the other man she seems to favor him. Would you advise me in my efforts to win her to follow the same tactics I have in other matters where I have won out by keeping everlastingly at it? Does this method win hearts?

ANSWER: Certainly it does. There is no better technique for courtship than simply to camp on a woman's trail and never give up until she has married some other man. Nine times out of ten it is successful, because faithfulness is one virtue that women esteem in men more than any other, and unfaithfulness is the fault they fear most in husbands.

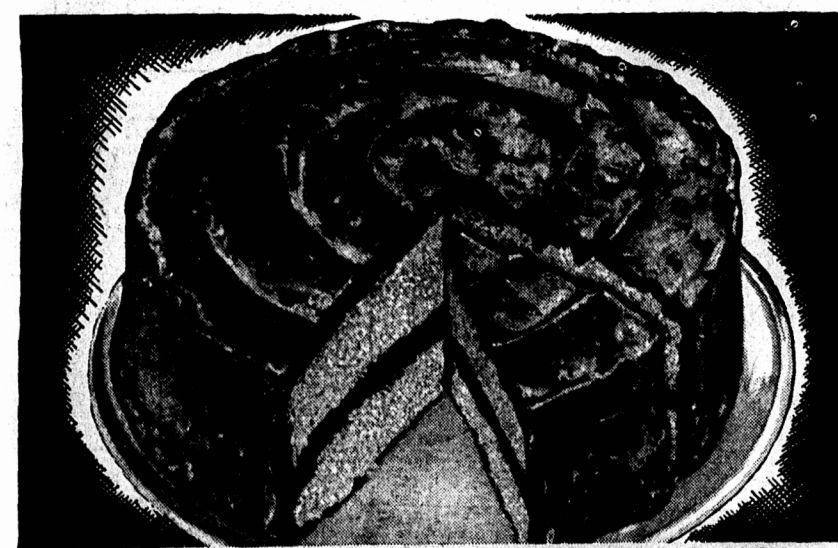
Then the man who is always hanging about makes himself necessary to a woman. She gets to depend on him for companionship and for the affection and admiration which are the wine of life to her. This may not seem to her at first like the romantic love of which she has dreamed, but by degrees it wears down her resistance and then some day she discovers that the persistent lover whom no discouragement has daunted is the one man in the world she wants to marry.

In your case, remember for your comfort that women do not put the stress on beauty that men do, and that they are far more intrigued by the way a man does things than by the way he looks.

DEAR MISS DIX: Which is the better prospect for a husband—a young man who has sown his wild oats but shows signs of settling down, or one who has always been a model of good behavior?

ANSWER: The French say that a reformed roue makes the best husband, but why take damaged goods when you can get good material? Besides, almost invariably a wife has to help her husband reap the harvest of his wild-oad crop. The best bet for any woman is the man who has always run straight.

DOROTHY DIX cannot reply personally to readers, but will answer questions of general interest through her column.



Robin Hood

Fresh Egg

CAKE MIXES

CONTAIN NO EGG POWDER

... YOU ADD A Fresh Egg AND GET A BETTER CAKE



The Fresh Egg Makes A Fresher-Tasting Cake

Higher, lighter, fresher tasting cakes... are achieved when you use a fresh egg. Robin Hood came to this decision after months of testing in laboratory and kitchen. They also discovered that cake mixes containing no egg powder keep better in the package. Thousands of Canadian women are discovering these truths for themselves. Users write:

"Just Perfect"
"Used 5 Packages"

"Your ready-mix cakes are the best that I have used yet. They are so lovely and light in texture, and the flavour of your chocolate cake is just perfect."

"After using five packages of Robin Hood Cake Mix, I can safely say it is the very best cake mix I have ever used. It makes a cake that is light and fluffy, that does not dry out."

Robin Hood Mixes Preferred by 2 out of 3

In a recent "make-and-taste" test conducted by 500 women across Canada, 2 out of 3 of these women voted for Robin Hood, because they said the fresh egg resulted in a finer cake. Try Robin Hood Cake Mixes. See for yourself.

C8-49

SWIFT 'N SURE



MEAL PLANNING is quicker and easier with Swift's eight Premium Table-Ready Meats—the finest, most nutritious and best-tasting meat loaves and sausage you can buy! Look for them where you see the sign "Authorized Dealer."—Swift's Premium Table-Ready Meats.
TABLE-READY MEATS