

PYREX SPECIAL OFFER

ALL THESE SPARKLING PYREX DISHES—AND MORE NOW AVAILABLE!



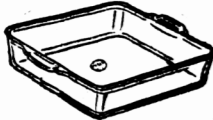
PYREX Round Casserole with Utility Cover—32 oz.—74c 64 oz.—\$1.10 48 oz.—96c 96 oz.—\$1.40



PYREX Flameless Percolator—6 cup capacity—\$3.65



PYREX Color Bowl Set of 4—16 oz.—40 oz.—70 oz.—128 oz.—\$3.70



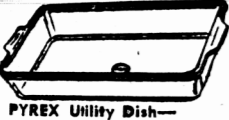
PYREX Square Cake Dish—8 1/2"—67c
PYREX Round Cake Dish—8 1/2"—92c



PYREX "Flavor-Saver" Pie Plate—10"—67c 9"—55c



PYREX Bread or Loaf Pan—Medium Size—67c
Large Size—96c



PYREX Utility Dish—Medium Size—74c
Large Size—96c



PYREX Well and Tree Plates—17"—\$1.95
PYREX Plain Plates—12"—\$1.35



PYREX Flameless Pressed Saucepan—32 oz.—\$1.65
48 oz.—\$1.85
64 oz.—\$2.00



PYREX 8 Piece "Matched Set"—\$1.95



PYREX Flameless "Matched Set"—\$3.65



PYREX Blue Diamond Set—12 pieces—\$3.95

See the Complete Selection of your Favourite PYREX Dealer.

INTRODUCING A NEW INDUSTRY TO CANADA



CLEAR PYREX BOWL SET
REGULARLY \$1.40
SPECIAL ONLY 99¢



IMAGINE!

ALL 3 BOWLS ONLY 99¢



(large bowl)
Capacity—80 oz.



(medium bowl)
Capacity—48 oz.

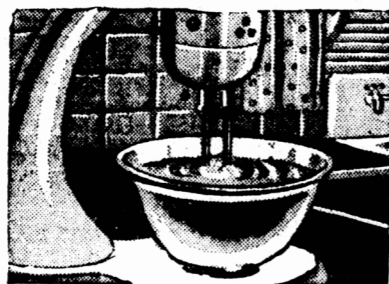


(small bowl)
Capacity—32 oz.

GET YOUR SET TODAY WHILE THIS OFFER LASTS!

THIS OFFER EXPIRES JANUARY 31ST

Here is your golden opportunity to own a set of 3 gleaming, nesting PYREX Ovenware bowls at this very special price. But remember! THIS SPECIAL OFFER CLOSES JANUARY 31st, 1948. So, don't delay! See your nearest PYREX Dealer today! Get your nest of 3 crystal clear PYREX Ovenware bowls at this amazing low cost.



FOR MIXING. You'll love your crystal clear PYREX ovenware bowls for mixing! They are so beautifully clean and gleaming that they actually make baking fun!



FOR BAKING. You'll get a real thrill out of being able to actually see your food bake! Your PYREX bowls are made for your oven use... and they make your food taste so much better!



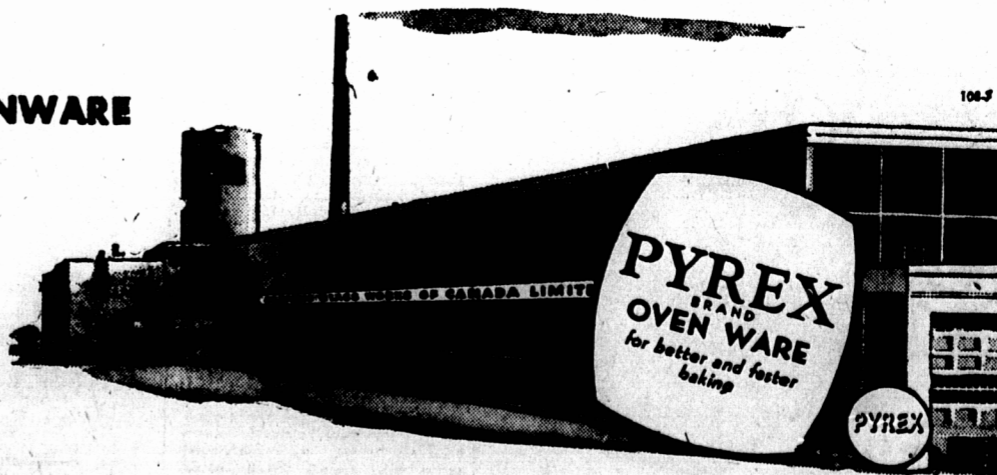
FOR SERVING. Serve your food in its most tempting fashion... right in the PYREX dish it was baked in! Saves time... save bother... saves washing extra dishes.



FOR STORING. No need to transfer leftovers from cooking dish to storing dish. With PYREX ovenware, you bake, serve and store... all in the same bowl!

NOW... FAMOUS PYREX OVENWARE MADE IN CANADA!

PYREX Ovenware is being produced... Now, in a Canadian Factory... employing Canadian Workmen. This special offer... a nest of three beautiful gleaming crystal clear PYREX Ovenware bowls for only 99c... is being made to introduce to you this new Canadian Industry. Your nearest PYREX Dealer is waiting to serve you. See him today!



SECRET OF SUCCESS
MONTREAL — (CP) — Camille Ben Houde, re-elected mayor of Montreal by acclamation recently says enthusiasm is what makes him tick. "Enthusiasm," he told a gathering here, "is the important thing in any career."

STRONG QUAKE RECORDED
ANKARA, Dec. 10—(Reuters)—A strong earthquake last night shook an area of Eastern Anatolia extending from Southern Erzerum to Kars, near the Turko-Russian border. About 800 houses were wrecked. No loss of life was reported.

EARLY MACHINE GUN
The first machine gun, invented by the United States in the Civil War, had five barrels.

COWS NO "HEP CATS"
AUCKLAND, N. Z. — (CP) — Radio in the milkshed is now an accepted part of dairy farming practice in New Zealand and farmers find that cows are quieter and easier to milk. Some say the cows are strictly lovers of "sweet" music and are not "hep cats."

MOVABLE HOSPITAL
Ambulance originally meant a movable hospital and during the Crimean War it came to mean a vehicle for the conveyance of the sick.

Smart Girl

By George F. Worts

CHAPTER XI

Sally was on the verge of tears again. "You won't believe anything I say," she said in a small voice. "That's all."

Barney stopped and faced her. "All right," he said quietly. "Shall we drop it? Shall we drop everything?"

"No," she wailed. "But please try to understand. You're just bristling with antagonism. None of these things is important. None of these things is important. Van Arden isn't important. Eric Larsen isn't important."

"I don't know what's going on," Barney said. "But you're lying or you'd talk faster. If all you had to do was deliver that interne suit, why did you go back to his apartment?"

"We agreed I would come back and tell him what happened and have a cocktail. Is that so wrong? You drop in at Coral's for cocktails, don't you?"

"That's entirely different. Coral is nothing but a good contact."

"I know, Barney. And all the columnists mention seeing the two of you everywhere. I understand. I like Coral and she's a very good friend. I'm not jealous, and I do wish you wouldn't be so jealous."

"This is entirely different. I don't lie about Coral. Why didn't you leave Van Arden's when I did?"

"Because we hadn't finished discussing it."

"Did you know Zorane was there?"

"I thought he was there."

"Did you see him?"

"No, Barney. Oh, darling, please stop acting as if I were on trial. This Zorane case may make you famous. Stop being so suspicious. I love you, darling. There never has been and never will be anyone else. Doesn't that matter at all?"

"I don't suppose it's done on a smart girl like you that Van Arden has sold out to Zorane and his syndicate."

"I wouldn't dare!"

"Yeah? Are you on Zorane's payroll, too? You act as if you were. Do you know what's likely to happen to you? This case is going to blow wide open at any moment. How will you stand when it does?"

"I'm not involved in anything. Won't you believe me, Barney? You're the only important thing there is in my life."

"Does that explain Eric Larsen?"

"Barney, it was blackmail. When I left Zorane's apartment one of Pop Kresco's men chased me up the service stairway to the top floor and into Eric Larsen's apartment. I didn't know it was his apartment. I'd never laid eyes on him before. While he was guarding the man, I went into the living room and phoned you — and he listened in on the kitchen extension. After he'd let the man go he simply blackmailed me into being his fiancée for the evening. He threatened to tell the police if I refused. He needs money for a new play, and he said if he appeared at dinner with a girl who looked respectable his father would be so pleased he'd advance him the money."

"That," Barney said, "is the funniest thing you've said yet. Eric Larsen made more than a half million on Wolves Gather. Before that, he made a quarter of a million on Dude Ranch. Didn't you know that?"

"No, Barney."

"And you sat there smiling?"

"Barney, you're being deliberately cruel. I was simply sunk. I hate him, darling. I loathe him."

"How can I believe you? Something so very, very sour. You're working for Van Arden, who you and Zorane and his syndicate. You have dinner after lying to me, with Eric Larsen and his father. You know Senator Larsen has charge of this senatorial investigation. You know that Eric Larsen is practically running the investigation."

"Barney, I did not."

"You didn't know he had given up his Gramercy apartment six weeks ago and moved in there so he could spy on Zorane?"

"No."

"Why?" he mocked her. "Oh, you're so innocent. What are you really up to, will you tell me? Are you double-crossing Van Arden or the Larsens, or all three of us or merely me?"

Sally whimpered. "Oh, darling, I'm not double-crossing anybody. Won't you please stop yelling at me? Won't you please have faith in me?"

"That's a swell word for you to use, you little liar. You little double-crosser."

He stopped under a street light and stared at her. His face was stone-white again, and his eyes were black. His whole body seemed rigid.

She swiftly reached for her left hand. She tried to pull it away, but he held on and turned her hand over. "Ah!" Barney said. "The famous Larsen emerald!"

Sally cried. "He forced it on my finger! I can't get it off!"

"Of course not, my sweet! I don't blame you at all."

She said in a panicky voice, "I'm going to the jeweler's and have it filed off first thing in the morning. My ring will be ready in the morning," he said, "Darling, I'll never take it off again!"

"Why bother putting it on again?"

He turned and walked rapidly north. She cried, "Barney! You can't go! Don't you believe me?"

He didn't pause. Over his shoulder he answered, "Every word! Every innocent 'no!'"

(To Be Continued)