Serial Story

A Page of Interest to Women

Fashions Recipes

For lovers of green tea

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

521

SHAM DEBUTANTE

BY Sharon Wynne

When Gay Needham, whose home is a Western ranch, inherits a large sum of money, her mother decides that it should be used to get Gay into society. Mrs. Needham moves the entire family to New York, where she connects with Bernal Van Gordon, an agent who arranges for Gay to have a joint debut with Irene Stromley—Gay to supply the money, and the impoverished Stromleys the social prestige. Meanwhile, Gay has met Rodney Sinclair, wealthy young socialite, who has shown instant interest in her.

CHAPTER II

In the days that followed, Gay became sure she disliked Bernal Van Gordon more than anyone she had ever met. His veiled insolence and cool amusement over the entire procedure of getting into society irritated her. But she was forced to go through a period of rigid training in order to learn all the little mannerisms of the socially elect. All this, of course, was clothed in utter secrecy.

Only one thing made Gay go on—knowing Rodney Sinclair. She and Irene were always running into Rodney, and the three were together frequently.

The last time, at a movie, Gay had thrilled when Rodney's hand had found hers in the darkened theater. When his shoulder had touched hers, little shivers of ecstasy had travelled up and down her spine.

Afterward, he had taken Irene home first, and then he and Gay had gone for a long drive. Gay could forget everything in the sheer happiness of being with him—the Bureau, Van Gordon, and the quickly veiled hate which often flamed in Irene's eyes.

Then, one evening, when she and Rodney came home from a show after dropping Irene at her apartment, Gay stumbled as she climbed out of the car. Rodney caught her. His arms suddenly tightened as her face was upturned to his.

Their lips met and clung. Naturally. Inevitably.

"Oh, Rodney!" Gay whispered.

He kissed her again as she clung to him. Then——

"No, Gay, honey," he said huskily. "We—from the first, I haven't been able to think of anyone but you—but we must not . . . "

Afraid of Mother

"You mean — " Gay remembered what Irene had said ("You might fool him but you couldn't fool his mother.") — "You mean that your mother wouldn't like me?"

"Why, of course she will!" Rodney laughed. "How could she help it? But it isn't fair to you, honey, to be engaged, with your debut so near. That would spoil everything for you. I wouldn't be that selfish."

"But, Rod, that doesn't matter if your mother . . . "

"Why are you so afraid of Mother?" Rod was holding her at arm's length.

* * *

Gay turned her head away quickly. "I—I'm not afraid. I just wondered what kind of girl she—she likes."

"Your kind," Rod assured her.

"Rich?" Gay's voice trembled. "With background . . . "

"What's the difference? You have everything—plus."

"Do you think she—that is, if I met her . . . "

"You won't for a while. She's in California. And don't you worry, honey. Have your debut and a good time. Some time afterward, when you're sure — sure it's me — we'll have a long talk and . . . "

They were in each other's arms again. Clinging together, lips meeting in eager, breathless kisses.

Suddenly, Gay drew away—afraid. Irene wanted Rodney — had warned her she intended to have him. But she, Gay, wanted him, too — desperately. Irene could fall in love with a dozen men, but she — there would never be but one.

With the thought came determination. Rodney loved her — not Irene. She would make herself herself into the type of girl of which the Dowager Sinclair would approve. She was suddenly and fiercely glad she had inherited money — glad her mother had insisted upon getting into society!

* * *

Anxious to Climb

And so, in the days that followed, Gay put all her energy into becoming a girl fit for the name and position of a Sinclair. No longer did she go reluctantly to Bernal Van Gordon's "school."

Irene was quick to note the change in Gay, and commented sarcastically, "Society must be getting into your blood — the way you're preparing for your debut." And her mother noticed: "Honey, I thought you weren't so anxious to get ready for your social career, but I was wrong."

While they both noticed, Irene was the more shrewd. Watching Gay daily, she finally said, "I suppose it's Rodney — wanting to please him — that is making you so willing to learn all the social graces?"

Gay did not answer. Van Gordon had said that it was important to keep up a warm friendship with Irene, so she musn't allow herself to be irritated by Iren's remarks.

Love had stepped in just at the point where Gay might have rebelled at the falseness of her position. For Rodney's sake, she was as anxious now as her mother to reach the crest of society.

Van Gordon, too, noticed the change in Gay.

"You're actually getting ahead of me on your training," he remarked one day.

Gay flushed, fearful lest those sharp eyes of his would ferret out her secret.

"Do you think I'm too ambitious?" she laughed nervously.

"No—no, indeed! Your ambition is effective. Twice, lately, I have seen you driving with young Sinclair."

"He's very kind," Gay evaded, turning her head.

"And very rich," Van Gordon murmured. "His mother rules Newport with an iron hand in a velvet glove. She can do much for you, or . . . "

Plenty of Brass

He did not finish the sentence, but as son as Gay was gone, he moved to a file. He found the heading "Society Feuds," skimmed through the cards to "S," and drew forth a card headed "Sinclair."

Then he rang for his poker-faced secretary.

"Take a cable to Marvin Ploame. He's in Paris. You'll find his address in the file. Let's see — Ploame's about thirty now, isn't he? Good dresser. Good looking. Polished, but impoverished. Plenty of brass. Has a way with women. Not above a bit of — er — scheming for a fair return. Right?"

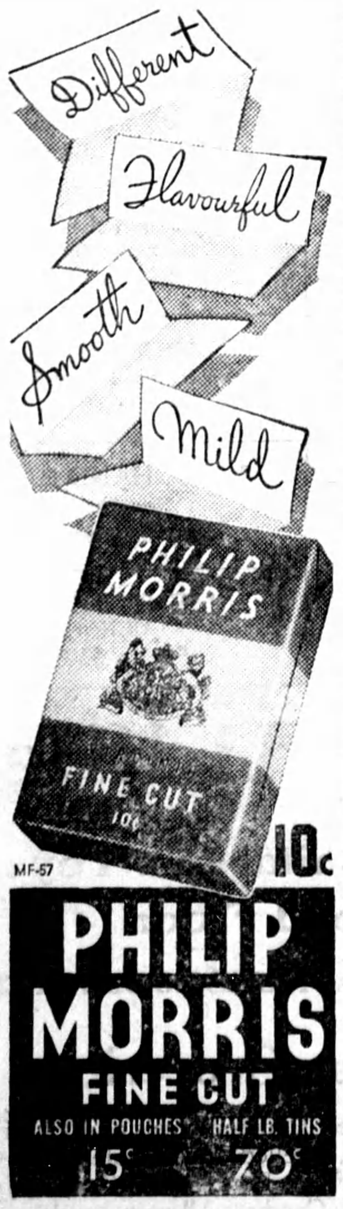
The girl went to a file, pulled out a card marked "Polame, Marvin" consulted it carefully, and came back to the desk.

"Right."

"Then take this cable: "Have proposition may interest you if can sail immediately for New York. Sinclair involved. Money in it. Van Gordon."

Long after his secretary had left the room, Van Gordon sat thinking and smiling, fingers tap-tap-tapping on his desk. There was greed in his smile.

(To be Continued)



$20,000 For Knock Knees

A knock, alleged to have developed in the knees of Miss Vesta Conaway, 27-year-old Omaha, Neb., waitress, has been valued at $20,000 by a District Court jury.

Miss Conaway told the court that her right knee was fractured when she was struck by a truck last Thanksgiving Eve and had mended into a deformity which caused her knees to knock. The condition, she said, had forced her to give up her work and return to live with her parents on a farm.

PANEL FROCK

PATTERN 4606
By ANNE ADAMS

A model for "do-ers" is this flattering wash frock! Women with enthusiasm for doing things love Pattern 4606 because it's designed for action, is easy to make, and can be stitched up in no time! You'll be delighted, too, with the slenderizing effect of the unusual yoke-panel (cut all in one) pleated skirt, and handy patch pockets. Take your choice of long or short sleeves, part-way or all-way round belt, V-neckline or perky pointed collar—all equally smart and becoming. Anne Adams recommends a bright splash of contrasting ric-rac for accent. Ideal in gingham.

Pattern 4606 is available in women's sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 takes 4 yards 36 inch fabric and 3 yards ric-rac braid. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send TWENTY CENTS (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this Anne Adams pattern. Write plainly: SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS and STYLE NUMBER.

Send your order to Anne Adams, Room 425, Wilson Buildings, Toronto, Ont.

Planning Your Christmas Dinner

With Christmas just around the corner, it's a good idea to have your Christmas dinner menu planned well in advance of December 25th. Here is a suggested menu with recipes for the main dishes which includes everything that can be followed exactly or varied according to your needs.

CHRISTMAS DINNER

Hors d'oeuvres Consommé
Roast Goose—Coconut Stuffing
Apple Rings Cranberry Mold
Sweet Potato Puff Green Beans
Parker House Rolls
Salad Greens
Chiffonade Dressing
Christmas Plum Pudding
Demi-tasse
Nuts Bonbons

Coconut Stuffing

2 bouillon cubes (chicken flavor)
1 cup milk, scalded
1 Cup soft bread crumbs
2 cups coconut, premium shred
4 tablespoons celery, finely cut (or ¼ teaspoon celery salt)
1½ tablespoons parsley, finely cut
¼ teaspoon sage
⅛ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon scraped onion
1 egg, slightly beaten
2 tablespoons melted butter

Dissolve bouillon cubes in hot milk. Combine with remaining ingredients, mixing lightly.

Apple Rings

4 red apples
½ cup vinegar
2 cups sugar
10 whole cloves
1½ cups water
2-inch piece of stick cinnamon
Red coloring, if desired
½ cup jelly (mint, pineapple, or cherry)

Slice apples crosswise into -inch slices. Remove cores. Cook gently in syrup of sugar, water, vinegar and spices until apples are transparent. Remove from syrup. Add coloring to syrup and cook until thick. Pour syrup over apple slices. Cool. Arrange around edge of platter. Fill centers with jelly.

Cranberry Mold

1 package lemon flavoured jelly powder
1½ cups warm water
½ cup celery, finely cut
½ cup canned crushed pineapple
1 cup thick cranberry sauce, sweetened

Dissolve jelly powder in warm water. Chill. When slightly thickened, add celery, pineapple, and cranberry sauce. Turn into mold. Chill until firm. Serve as relish with roast goose.

Sweet Potato Puff

2 tablespoons butter, melted
1 teaspoon salt
⅛ teaspoon pepper
¼ cup milk or cream
2 cups mashed sweet potato
1 egg yolk, slightly beaten
1 egg white, stiffly beaten

Add butter, seasonings, and milk to sweet potato. Add egg yolk; then fold in egg white. Bake in greased baking dish in moderate oven (375 deg. F.) 45 minutes, or until brown. Serves 4.

Christmas Plum Pudding

½ cup apple, chopped
½ cup suet, chopped
½ cup molasses
2 eggs, well beaten
½ cup milk
2 cups sifted flour
¼ cup figs, chopped
½ cup raisins
½ cup currants
¼ cup citron, sliced
¼ cup candied cherries, quartered
1 tablespoon candied orange peel, chopped
¼ cup almonds, blanched and chopped
2 teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon soda
½ teaspoon cinnamon
¼ teaspoon allspice
½ teaspoon nutmeg

Combine apple, suet, molasses, eggs and milk. Sift flour once; measure. Mix ½ cup flour with fruit and nuts. Combine remaining flour, baking powder, salt, soda, and spices, and sift again. Add to molasses mixture. Add fruit. Turn into well-greased molds, filling 2/3 full. Cover tightly. Steam 3 hours. Serve hot with Butterscotch Hard Sauce. Serves 12.

Shrimp and Celery Chowder

2 tablespoons tapioca
¾ teaspoon salt
3 cups milk, scalded
2 Oxo cubes
1 cup celery, diced
1 cup water
¾ cup cooked potato, diced
1 cup shrimp, diced
3 tablespoons butter
Dash of cayenne

Add tapioca and salt to milk and cook in double boiler 15 minutes, or until tapioca is clear, stirring frequently. Cook Oxo cubes, celery and water together three minutes. Add to tapioca mixture. Add potato, shrimp, butter and cayenne. Reheat and serve.

Canine Wardrobe

Dogs Have Fashion Section At Paris Exposition

At the Paris Exhibition there is a section which shows how Parisian dogs may be just as fashionable and well dressed as anyone else. A dog, after all, has really more variety than the average male human being on an average occasion in that he can wear color and he is not restricted in the matter of collars. Here collars are naturally the chief feature, and they range from wonderful plaited leather and metal studs of surpassing intricacy to the bulldog's halo of badger hair set into a plethora of riveting. There are little coats, beautifully worked, both in cloth and in leather, little boots—and if cows are shod, why not little dogs? The coats have pockets in which is a handkerchief.

Toutous and Loulous

The chief point is less that little dogs should have articles of wear and decoration even as do human beings, but that in this section human beings take their cue from little dogs. A collar of finely woven or embossed leather, for instance, is the idea inspiring the lead and also the gloves which hold the other end of the lead. When a little dog takes his mistress out he is at pains to see that she has the best that he knows. Her scarf is stitched, even as his coat is stitched, and she has care that her hose are not too remote from canine conceptions of these articles. The tou-tous and lou-lous of Paris have long been blessed with all the refinements of civilization, but only now have these been recognized in a window in the International Exhibition which is virtually given up to them.

Dishes should be rinsed with very, very hot water if they are to be dried easily and have a lustre when finished. If the water is hot enough, the dishes need not be dried but drained.

Sues For Return Of Toy Soldiers

British Peer Demands That Actress Also Give Up His Miniature Locomotives.

A 39-year-old peer who lived with a mannequin in a London apartment for nearly six years, sued her last week for the return of his electric trains and toy soldiers with which he admitted they had played "occasionally."

Last June the mannequin, Miss A. Royle, 34, sued the peer. Viscount Kingsborough, heir of the Earl of Kingston, for breach of promise. The action was dismissed with costs.

Now Lord Kingsborough has asked her to return:

"Seven volumes of the Official Naval History of the Great War;" "the volume of Sea Monsters;" "the volume of Famous Wrecks;" "three volumes by Taffrail;" six or seven miniature locomotives; four miniature cars and a quantity of tracks; one electric current control box; one storage battery; a quantity of wood and carpentry tools; and a quantity of model soldiers and model guns."

Miss Royle testified that she had sold the articles which Lord Kingsborough valued at about $250, when she "had not a penny and no home."

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