THE GROOM WAS SHY ~

by ALMA SIOUX SCARBERRY

SYNOPSIS

When Marlborough Jones' mother leaves their home in Leebrook to address a convention in Cleveland, she is very much worried about leaving her 18-year-old son alone for the first time. Marlie assures her he won't catch cold, and that he'll eat properly, and remember all her other advice but she insists on asking Judy Miller, the girl next door, to run in daily to see that her tall handsome boy is all right. Marlie says Judy has enough to do helping out in her father's drug store but drops the matter when his mother seems to be about on the verge of tears. And when Judy drops in the next day with a bowl of hot soup, she finds him eating a huge onion sandwich. There is laughing and banter and it is evident that the boy and girl like each other. He promises to drop in at the drug store after supper for a soda. When he goes bathing in the lake he does not join the other young people but teaches some youngsters how to swim. While he is in the drug store later Lisa Loring drops in and asks him casually to come to her home that evening to meet Kentucky Louellan of Louisville. This is part of a well thought out plan. When Lisa learned from the departing Mrs. Jones that Marlborough was to be alone, she thought of making use of the handsome Jones boy in entertaining Tucky. Her only fear is that Marlie will not "loosen up" and spend money on Tucky although he has a hundred thousand dollars left him by his father. Very bashful, Marlie wants to refuse but Lisa smiles him into accepting the invitation.

Marlie laughed nervously. "Sure. What'll you have, Miss Loring?

"Lisa to you—don't be silly." Judy reached for a dish, helping Marlie over a very tight place. "As Mr. Jones' attorney, Lisa, what has he done? Remember, Marlie, you don't have to talk."

Lisa's laugh tinkled.

"Judy, you're so funny. Well, Marlie, it's nothing serious. I just want you to come over to my house this evening about eight o'clock, that's all."

Marlie looked as thunderstruck as he was. Lisa added quickly:

"Tucky Louellan came today to spend the summer at her Uncle Herbert's and you've just got to help me out. She doesn't give a hang for a man unless he's musical. She plays the piano, and you are the only one I could think of who would do for her. Please, Marlie, say you'll come over."

Marlborough's voice stuck in his throat.

List laughed merrily. "Oh, come on, Marlie, don't be so shy! Tucky won't bite you. It's not a real date. Just two musical people getting together. You go over to Judy's and play the violin when she plays the piano. Why can't you do it at my place?"

Marlie saw no way of escape, so he said uncertainly, "All right. But I'm not a very good violinist. She'll probably laugh at me."

"Don't be bash!" Lisa put her hand on his arm to give it a little squeeze and got up. "Tucky is a lovely girl. You'll adore her. I knew you'd help me out. I've got to rush. Eight o'clock. Be seein' you. So long, Jude!"

She was gone in a flash. Judy passed a hand in front of Marlie's eyes.

"Nope," she said, "you're not asleep Marlie. The great Loring was really here. Red hair, green eyes, dimples and all."

"Oh, gosh," moaned Marlie, "why did I tell her I'd go?"

"Hypnotism," Judy fell to washing glasses thoughtfully.

And somehow, she wished Mrs. Jones had stayed home.

CHAPTER III

"If you ask me," Judy told Gram later on that evening "there's something fishy about it. Lisa Loring never took a second glance at Marlie in her life before."

Gram chuckled over her mending. "Well, I must say it is a bit exciting. I'm surprised the big lummox had sense enough to say he'd go. I'll bet he'll fall all over his feet, and be tongue-tied in the bargain."

"Gram!" Judy looked up reprovingly from the sweater she was knitting. "That's unkind. Marlie's all right. Why don't you like him? He's never done you any harm."

"I don't dislike him, child. I'd just like to give him a good kick and knock some sense into him. Well, I guess after all I shouldn't blame the boy too much. His mother is such a pill."

"Nice way to talk about your neighbors!" Judy laughed.

"Some Day I'll Get Loose"

"I dare say they hold me in about the same measure of esteem,' said 'Gram calmly. "I'd love to stand up and tell 'em what I think sometimes. Some of these days I'm going to give Marlie's mother a real piece of my mind."

"Don't you dare!" Judy looked alarmed. "You just let other people raise their own children, and mind your own affairs."

"Don't be so disrespectful." And Gram's eyes danced over her glasses. "I haven't turned you over my knee in a long time."

"You did that only once in your life." The granddaughter smiled in a reminiscent mood. "That was the time Marlie and I ran away and went down to the lake."

"You were five. If I'd known that Mrs. Jones wasn't going to whale her precious lambkins I'd have given him a few whacks myself."

"Mrs. Jones thinks it's wicked to punish children. Marlie has never had a hand laid on him in his life."

"Bah! And the big sissy has never been allowed to fight either. No wonder he grew up to be such a worm."

Judy opened her mouth to defend her neighbor, but closed it. On the subject of Marlborough Jones, why Gram was a little bit rabid, it had seemed to her.

"Cheer up," Judy said after a silence. "Maybe Lisa's Kentucky belle will make Marlie into your heart's desire, Grandmother."

"Let's hope so," the old lady chuckled. "That reminds me. If there's anything you'd like to do in the way of committing a crime just while your Dad is away, now's your chance. Why don't you take the week off?"

"I couldn't do that. I have to look after the store. And I'm perfectly happy as is, thank you."

"Sam Calhoun can run that drug store perfectly well without you. You ought to buy some new clothes and go out and have a good time with the rest of the young people."

"I haven't any money."

"My soul!" Judy's eyes grew all big and round at the absurd idea. "You're telling me to rob my own father. Gram, you don't mean half you say!"

"That's what you think," Gram grinned. "I suppose it does seem odd to you that your old grandmother would worry about your being too good. But I do. It's a bad sign. If you ever do break out, you'll do something disgraceful, Judy. The young folks need to sow a few wild oats."

Judy dimpled. "Have you got a past, Gram?"

"Never mind," the old lady evaded. "I'm not dead yet. Give me a little time."

A Sinking Sensation

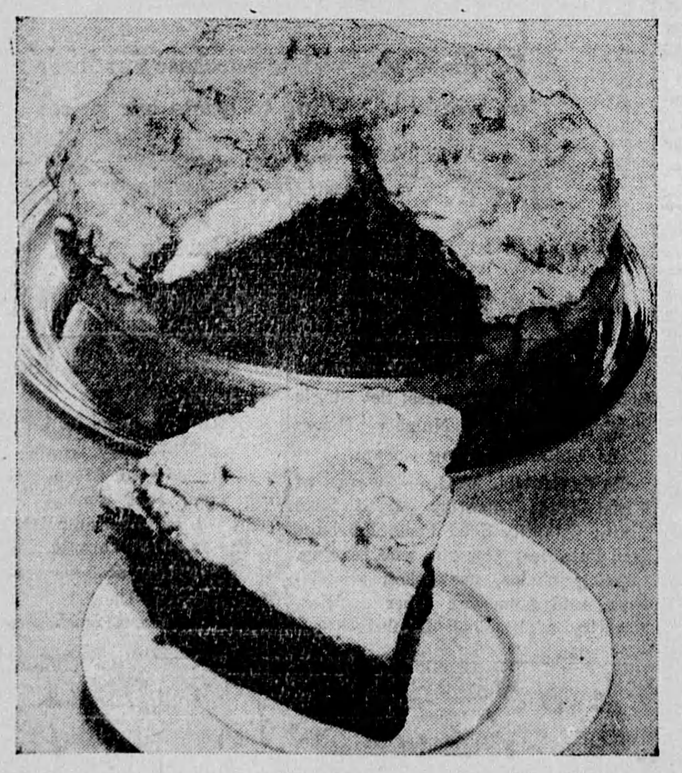
When Marlborough turned the corner of the street that led to the Loring house his feet felt like lead. He had half convinced himself that there must be a catch in it. Lisa was playing a joke. Marlie had had some cruel pranks played on him in his day and he remembered his school days with a sinking heart. Mama's pet, the fellows had called him, and his suffering had been unbearably keen.

Any attempt to enter into games was met with the reminder that he had better look out for his athletic heart, because his mother had gone to every new teacher he ever had and told her to see he was careful. He was always taller and more muscular than any of the other boys and it made him feel so ridiculous. Strangely, it had never occurred to him to defy his parent.

At the Loring gate he had a sinking sensation in the pit of his stomach when he remembered that his mother wouldn't approve of his going. She considered the Lorings wild and worldly, and was particularly voluble when she heard that Lisa was going around with Mike Tulling.

(To Be Continued)

Of INTEREST to WOMEN READERS



CHOCOLATE MERINGUE PIE

There are a few restaurants we'll admit, where good chocolate pie is served but they are so few that most of us will never have the chance of tasting chocolate pie at its best unless the lady of the house makes it.

Here is the recipe for an easily and economically made chocolate pie which will bring honour to the cook and satisfaction to all those who are lucky enough to get a piece of it.

CHOCOLATE MERINGUE PIE

3 squares unsweetened chocolate
2½ cups milk
1 cup sugar
½ cup sifted cake flour
½ teaspoon salt
2 egg yolks, slightly beaten
2 tablespoons butter
2 teaspoons vanilla
1 baked 9-inch pie shell
2 egg whites
4 tablespoons sugar

Add chocolate to milk and heat in double boiler. When chocolate is melted, beat with rotary egg beater until blended. Combine sugar, flour, and salt; add gradually to chocolate mixture and cook until thickened, stirring constantly; then continue cooking 10 minutes, stirring occasionally. Pour small amount of mixture over egg yolks, stirring vigorously; return to double boiler and cook 2 minutes longer. Add butter and vanilla and cool. Turn into pie shell. Beat egg whites until foamy throughout; add sugar, 2 tablespoons at a time, beating after each addition until sugar is blended. Then continue beating until mixture will stand in peaks. Pile lightly on filling. Bake in moderate oven (350°F.) 15 minutes, or until delicately browned.

PIE CRUST (Plain Pastry)

2½ cups sifted cake flour
½ teaspoon salt
2/3 cup cold shortening
1/3 cup cold water (about)

Sift flour once, measure, add salt, and sift again. Cut in shortening until pieces are about size of small pea. Add water, sprinkling small amount over flour mixture and mixing with fork only enough to make flour hold together. Continue until all flour has been mixed in separate portions. Wrap in waxed paper. Chill thoroughly. Roll out on slightly floured board, using light springy touch.

For pie shell, use ½ recipe. Line a 9-inch plate with pastry, rolled ⅛ inch thick. Fit loosely on plate. Trim edge. To bake, prick with fork, or line with waxed paper and fill with beans or rice during first few minutes of baking to hold shape. Bake in hot oven (.50°F.) 115 minutes.

Business Opportunity

Retired farmer with fifteen thousand available can find good investment and a position with established processor of materials for cattle and poultry feeds. Investigation invited. Bank references. Box 15, Room 421, 73 Adelaide West, Toronto.

MEN LOVE GIRLS WITH PEP

If you are peppy and full of fun, men will invite you to dances and parties.

BUT if you are cross, listless and tired, men won't be interested. Men don't like "quiet" girls. When they go to parties they want girls along who are full of pep.

So in case you need a good general system tonic, remember for 3 generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps build up more physical resistance and thus aids in giving you more pep and lessens distress from female functional disorders.

You'll find Pinkham's Compound WELL WORTH TRYING!

Tall Girl Should Glory In Height

How to be Chic, Though Five Feet Ten is Something of a Problem — But Follow the Rules

It's not an easy matter to turn out irreproachably chic if you are a five-foot-eight or ten girl. The little women think that dressing is all plain sailing for you, with your tall, willowy figure. Actually, it is not so easy as they think. There are many rules to obey, and much to avoid. But you can be chic in a really big way as the small woman never can hope to be. Your height will arrest attention; it is up to you to hold that attention.

Flat Heels Unnecessary

The basic rule for you is to glory in your height, and never stoop to conceal it. Don't stick to flat heels unless they really suit you.

Go in for big shoulders, a built up bosom; tiny nipped-in waist and slim hips. Cut your lengths with contrasts—long jackets, short skirts. Be careful to avoid elongating lines, V necks, tight sleeves, princess dresses and vertical stripes are not for you.

And now, walk out with a regal air. You are tall, therefore, it is easy for you to be dignified and to be chic.

New Dress Shows Way To Chic

PATTERN 4040

By ANNE ADAMS

With Spring coming along at a fast clip—you'll soon find yourself in need of distinctly new frocks like Pattern 4040. Isn't it a "darling"—reflecting as it does fashion's love for soft panels, and print-and-plain combinations? It proves once again how talented Anne Adams is as a dress designer . . . for the style is as simple to make as it is charming to look at! If you like, you can run up your frock in one, instead of two fabrics. And you may cut your sleeves long instead of short —though you'll find it hard to resist the cunning button-trimmed effect of the brief sleeves! Even the belt may be worn two different ways!

Pattern 4040 is available in misses' and women's sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 takes 2⅞ yards 39 inch fabric and 1 yard contrast.

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, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

CHANGE OF LIFE

Mrs. Corbett

WOMEN in middle-life who experience nervousness, "heat flashes," backache or headaches associated with functional disturbances, will find Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription beneficial. Mrs. Samuel Corbett, 131 Parliament St., Toronto, Ont., says: "During 'change of life' I felt so awfully tired, weak and nervous I could hardly do my work and many a day I had to go to bed. I had become pale and thin. From the very first bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I began to pick up. I continued using it and it actually made me feel like a new woman." Ask your druggist today for it in liquid or tablets.

Quality You'll Enjoy

"SALADA" TEA

RADIO NOTES AND NEWS

THROUGH THE SUMMER

The dullest periods in the business of radio seem to be the first three weeks of March and the same in August. Summer plans begin to filter through. Winter programmes are cancelled and others of less commercial value are shifted into the better spots which are vacated in consequence. The changes this Spring appear more numerous than in any previous year. Both NBC and Columbia are trying to turn profitable winter programmes into all year round programmes. The practice up to the present has been to refuse to guarantee the same hour to a programme in the Fall if it went off the air in the summer. Both networks are adamant that this practice shall be maintained but they are offering their sponsors more attractive contracts if they will continue broadcasting through the summer. It is pointed out, reasonably enough, that the new portable battery radios and the radios installed in cars and in summer homes show that the people still listen during the hot weather as well as when it's cold. NBC is keeping the Chase and Sanborn Hour and One Man's Family through the summer.

AROUND THE DIAL

A spring festival of grand opera in tabloid form is being broadcast at noon every Sunday from the Radio City Music Hall. "La Traviata" will be sung on April 2. Uncle Walter's "Dog House," now on WLW, soon moves to the NBC red network and will be heard on Tuesday at 10.30 p.m. A sponsor is maneuvering the transfer. Geo. Jessel, veteran showman, is making a new career in radio. He has just started his Jessel's Jamboree and handles, as well, the M.C. job on "For Men Only".

The ABC of NBC will add another programme to those specializing in interviews. It goes on Fridays 7.30 p.m. Bob Benchley, dramatic critic who turned radio showman, moves from CBS to NBC on May 23. He broadcasts at 9 p.m. directly after "Information Please".

NBC will follow the example set by Columbia last year and produce an opera written exclusively for radio. Gian Carlo-Menotti is the composer. He was commissioned by the radio corporation to write his radio work two years ago. In the meantime he has won fame with his one act opera, "Amelia Goes to the Ball." The network will be heard during the last broadcast for this season of the NBC symphony orchestra on Saturday, April 22, from 10 to 11.30 p.m.

TO BE HEARD . . . March 31, 9 p.m. CBS: Orson Welles . . . 9.30 p.m. NBC: March of Time . . . April 1, 1.30 p.m. NBC, CBS: Oxford-Cambridge Boat Race from BBC . . . 2.30 - 4 p.m. CBC: London Music Hall . . . 9 p.m. CBS: Honolulu Bound with Phil Baker . . . 10 p.m. NBC Symphony Orchestra . . . April 2, 12 Noon, NBC: "La Traviata" from Radio City Music Hall . . . 2 p.m. NBC: Magic Magic Key . . . 3 p.m. CBS: N. Y. Philharmonic Orchestra . . . 8 p.m. NBC: Charlie McCarthy from Hollywood . . . 9 p.m. CBS: BEC producer Lance Sievking's production "The Shirt" . . . 10 p.m. NBC: "The Circle" . . . April 3, 7 p.m. CBS: Amos 'n' Andy . . . 8 p.m. CBS: C'est Paris . . . 9 p.m. NBC: Hour of Charm with Dorothy Thompson . . . 10.30 p.m. CBS: Columbia Workshop . . . April 4, 8.30 p.m. NBC: Information Please . . . 9.00 p.m. CBS, CBC: We The People . . . 9.30 p.m. CBS: Toronto Symphony . . . April 5, 9 p.m. NBC: Town Hall Tonight . . . 10 p.m. CBS, CFRB: Raymond Paige and orchestra.

Columbia network changes will be next week's news.

Bluenose Girl Turns Sailor

She Already Holds A Mate's Ticket—Is Studying For Master's Certificate

Molly Kool, 28-year-old native of Alma, N.B., has ambitions. Already holder of a mate's ticket for coastal sailing she is attending a navigation school for her master's certificate.

Molly, whose real name is Myrtle, comes from a seafaring family. Lately she has been employed as first mate on the auxiliary schooner Kean K. Running, commanded by her father, Paul Kool. The schooner runs between Saint John, N.B., and Alma.

Can Swab a Deck Well

Molly has been going to sea for four years now and can swab a deck or make fast a line with the best of them. Various instructors have said she is one of the best of sailors.

She attends the school attired in regulation sailor pants and jacket with brass buttons.

Molly is considered one of the best navigators on the Bay of Fundy, but her ambition right now is to obtain a master's certificate.

At a recent international football game between England and Wales the referee was J. C. H. Ireland of Scotland.

MUSCULAR RHEUMATIC PAINS—ACHES

It takes more than "just a salve" to bring relief. It takes a ***"counter irritant"*** like good old Musterole —soothing, warming, penetrating and helpful in quickly overcoming the local congestion and pain when rubbed on the aching spots.

Muscular lumbago, soreness and stiffness generally yield promptly.

Better than the old-fashioned mustard plaster, Musterole has been used by millions for 30 years. Recommended by many doctors and nurses. *Made in Canada*, in three strengths: Regular, Children's (mild), and Extra Strong. All druggists, 40¢ each.

MUSTEROLE
BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER

YOUR BABY at Teething Time?

Cross, fretful, feverish—unless the little system is working just right. Steedman's Powders—the standby of mothers the world over for more than 100 years—gently cleanse the system of impurities which are often the cause of feverishness, upset stomach and other troubles at teething time. At your druggist's.

For* FREE *sample and booklet

"Hints to Mothers" write John Steedman & Co., Dept. 19, 442 St. Gabriel St., Montreal. 68N

Give STEEDMAN'S POWDERS *from Teething to Teens*

Look for the double EE symbol on each package.