THE GROOM WAS SHY ~

by ALMA SIOUX SCARBERRY

CHAPTER III

It seemed to Marlie as he glanced miserably over the crowd at the Red Rooster Inn that some one must have made up a special list of invitations to people he didn't want to see when he was stepping out with a girl.

Bill Bartlett showed them to the ringside seats, right where the spotlight hit them when the music began to play. An earthquake would have been welcome so far as Marlborough was concerned.

With pleasure mingled with an amusement, Tucky watched the stir her walking in with Marlie created. And being kind as well as beautiful, she felt a tinge of pity for her flustered companion.

Not So Clever

Well, if Lisa thought she was pulling something funny, she would at least not give her the satisfaction of seeing that it bothered her in any way. And Lisa herself could not shake off a feeling of premonition that she hadn't just been so clever atfer all. Surely, Tucky didn't really think that Marlie was so interesting.

Mike Tulling felt himself in for a large evening of laughs, and he meant to make the most of it. But when the three-piece orchestra broke into a rhumba, Lisa jumped up. She couldn't wait to warn him.

"If you don't be careful and not give the joke away to Tucky, I'll never go out with you again," she threatened Mike when they began to dance.

"Oh, so!" he grinned knowingly. "There is black doin's at the crossroads."

"You shut up!" Lisa said angrily. "I'm not pulling anything."

"You am so." Mike held her closer. "And Uncle Mike sees all, and hears all, and knows all, but tells nothing. He thinks you are doing a good turn, my little girl scout. Angel needs a litle fun while his Ma's away. I'll help you."

"You just mind your business and leave him alone, or you'll spoil everything. I thought it was a dirty shame his mother never let him have a good time, and Tucky likes boys who are musical. So I just thought of him. That's all."

"Oh, yeah," Mike scoffed. "Angel is the only guy you didn't want for yourself. That's why you are so generous with him."

Lisa stepped on his foot in a fury. Mike winced, but added, "I don't blame you, Red. She's a delectable looking little morsel."

Lisa swallowed hard to keep from screaming at him.

Tucky waited politely for Marlborough to ask her to dance. But when she had made up her mind he wasn't going to, she hinted.

"I'm just wild about dancin'! Aren't you, Marlie?"

"I — I don't know how," Marlie told her miserably.

Tucky looked surprised.

"Haven't you ever even tried?"

"N-no," Marlie hesitated. "My mother doesn't approve of my going out dancing."

"Have A Little Fun"

"Oh, I see," Tucky said slowly. "That's too bad. It's lots of fun, and I certainly can't see any real harm in it. Can you, Marlie?"

"No," he agreed. "But I just never have, because Mother always wants me at home. She's away just now. She went away this morning and left me for the first time in my life."

Marlie wondered why he had told Tucky. She put her hand out and suddenly touched the big brown one that lay awkwardly on the red and white checked tablecloth.

"Well obeying your mother is nothing to apologize for, Marlie. I guess we'd all be better off if we listened to older people sometimes. But I do think you should go out and have a little fun."

"Funny thing," Marlborough confessed. "I never thought much about it before. Don't tell Lisa I told you, but I've never been in a place like this in my life before. And this is the first date I've ever had in my life."

Tucky's eyes widened.

"No foolin'! Well, are you sorry you came?"

"Not with you." Marlborough grinned boyishly, and the girl decided he was very nice. "I think you're pretty swell. I bet all the fellows are jealous of me."

"There you go sweet-talkin' me again." Tucky dimpled archly. But she was pleased as punch. A compliment from a boy like Marlie was sincere, and she had sense enough to know other men said a lot of things they didn't really mean.

They were silent awhile, watching the dancers.

"Teach Me How"

"Gosh!" Marlie exclaimed finally, "I'm sorry you have to sit here like a bump on a log because I can't dance."

"Oh, don't worry," Tucky told him generously. "What's one night in a lifetime? If you want to learn to dance though, I'll teach you."

"You would?" Marlie was surprised. "Sure I want to learn. But not here."

"Well, you can come over to my Uncle Herbie's any time and take lessons. We can tune in on the radio."

"But it'd be so much trouble! I will probably never be able to even learn."

"Big people always dance better than small ones. You'll be dancing after a couple of lessons."

Lisa and Mike rejoined them.

"Are yo-all havin' a good time?" She imitated Tucky's Southern dialect.

"Sho am, speakin' for maself." Tucky smiled sweetly. "Marlie is going to take dancing lessons from me over at Uncle Herbie's. Aren't you, honey-chile?"

Mike snorted. "You got something there, Angel! I think Tucky has found love at first sight."

Lisa kicked him in the shins.

"I'm so glad," she said untruthfully, "you two are making a hit with each other."

"I'm having a swell time," Marlie grinned self-consciously. "But I'm sorry Tucky has to sit out the dances."

"May I, Miss Louisville?" Mike jumped up gallantly.

Real Southern Beauty

Tucky held out her arms. Lisa had a sinking feeling of disaster. Mike Tulling was her favorite beau and she had a dark suspicion that Tucky would love to take him away from her, just for spite.

Marlborough watched Tucky dancing with Mike and thought she was the most beautiful and the most graceful girl he had ever seen in his life. Her blonde curls were pulled back from her lovely little face, and touched her shoulders in back.

With her long, sweeping ruffled blue organdie dress she looked like something out of a Civil War movie, Marlie decided. A real Southern beauty. He'd heard much about the charm of the girls from the Blue Grass State, but he'd never known one before.

Lisa tapped her foot impatiently and to save her soul she could not keep her eyes from following the tall blonde girl and her sandy-haired partner. They danced too well together, she felt, and looked entirely too engrossed in each other for Lisa's comfort. Mike was so tall and lean, and well-groomed. Tucky so soft and feminine, a perfect pair for romance.

Marlie broke the silence.

"Why did you invite me to come over to your house tonight and to meet Tucky?" he asked suddenly.

The question was most unexpected and the red-head hesitated. She smiled mysteriously.

"Wouldn't you like to know."

"I think," Marlborough straightened his tie, "you were playing a joke on me."

Lisa's green eyes narrowed. But she bit her tongue and tried to sound very friendly.

"You're crazy. I saw your mother at the station and I knew you were alone. So I thought you and Tucky would be congenial. You are. So why should you think I was trying to be funny."

"Oh, I just got to wondering. Say, don't Tucky and Mike dance well together? I'll bet he'll fall harder'n a ton of bricks for her. All the fellows will. She looks like a movie star, or something."

"Something," Lisa said grimly. "But she's too blonde to wear very well."

"You're Jealous"

She could have kicked herself for saying it. Marlborough raised his eyebrows.

"Gosh," he looked wise. "So that is it. You're jealous of her."

"You shut up!" Lisa stormed. "I don't have to be jealous of any woman."

"Don't get sore," Marlie grinned. "I won't tell."

Lisa wanted to throw something at him. But she had to restrain herself. So far as she was concerned, the evening had turned out tragically.

"Let's go for a ride," she said getting up before Mike and Tucky could seat themselves at the table when the dance was over. "It's so hot in here."

"Oh, dear," Tucky pouted, and she was very much amused. "Just as Mike and I were really getting started to dance together."

"There's many another night," Mike said as he followed his raging girl friend. Then added over his shoulder, "I hope."

But neither the cool evening breezes nor the summer moon could soothe the ruffled and worried Lisa. After a few minutes she ordered Mike to turn back toward town.

"Drop Marlie off first, it's nearer," she ordered.

But Tucky protested.

"No, I want to sit out in the porch swing awhile and watch the moon, don't you Marlie? Or you can take your dancing lesson."

"I don't mind," Marlborough said uncertainly. "But it's almost ten o'clock."

"Oh, you'll have to get used to late hours this summer," smiled Tucky, "if you're going to be my boy friend, Marlie. Because I am just getting started at ten o'clock."

She would have given anything to see Lisa's face when Mike broke in:

"Hey, now Marlie! You haven't dated her up for the whole season have you? How about dividing her among us, now and then?"

(To Be Continued)

Child's Dress-Cape Ensemble

PATTERN 4065

By ANNE ADAMS

Ensembled fashions are taking the lead for Spring . . . in children's wardrobes as well as grownups'. And so this new frock-and-cape Pattern 4065 should interest every mother with a "four to twelver" to get ready for Easter! Both dress and cape are quickly stitched up. The dress comes in two dainty versions—both sketched. One buttons right down the front, in a self-help design that kiddies beginning to dress themselves will prefer. The other has a seam instead of the front closing.

Pattern 4065 is available in children's sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12. Size 6 dress takes 2 yards 35 inch fabric and 1⅛ yards ruffling; size 6 cape 1¾ yards 35 inch fabric.

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.

Nature Forgot Ear Coverings

Provided Us With Eyelids To Shut Out Light But Left Us Defenceless Against Noise.

Nature did not fully equip man for civilization, according to Dr. Verne O. Knudson, professor of physics at the University of California, since she forgot to supply him with earlids. These are a necessary accessory if man is to be protected from the noises he produces. Ear stoppers can perform a beneficial service in protecting not only the ears but the nerves from air borne noises.

"There is ample evidence," Dr. Knudson added, "that noise robs millions of city dwellers of quiet leisure and restful sleep. Few can escape from the nocturnal noises of neighbors' cats, dogs, radios and even social gatherings, or from the traffic of near-by automobiles, trucks, street cars and busses. The resulting toll society pays in a single item of disturbed sleep is unbelievably great."

Styles For Mature Woman To Avoid

Among a few little effects that Howard Shoup, Hollywood designer, thinks the mature woman should avoid are:

Surplice bodices (aging!)

Uninteresting, too sensible looking shoes (they can be comfortable and flattering).

Novelty gloves (plain pull-ons can't be beaten.)

Skirts more than three inches longer than the currently popular, accepted length.

Severe necklines which do nothing to hide the lines of her throat.

Too much makeup and a long bob.

Of Interest to Women Readers

SPRING TONIC

By this time most of us are fed up with the winter. We want a change which is one of the first signs of the arival of spring. But since the ideal spring days will not be here yet, how would a change in the dessert diet do for the moment? It does wonders to winter-jaded appetites to eat something entirely unusual and unexpected. This Ice Cream Meringue Cake will act like a tonic and what a pleasant way to take a spring tonic!

ICE CREAM MERINGUE CAKE

1½ cups sifted cake flour
1¼ teaspoons double-acting baking powder
⅛ teaspoon salt
4 tablespoons butter or other shortening
2 egg whites
½ cup sugar
2 egg yolks, unbeaten
7 tablespoons milk
½ teaspoon vanilla
½ cup sugar

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add ½ cup sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add egg yolks, one at a time, beating thoroughly after each. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time, beating after each addition until smooth. Add flavouring. Pour into greased pan, 9x9x2 inches.

Beat egg whites until foamy throughout; add ½ cup sugar, 2 tablespoons at a time, beating after each addition until sugar is thoroughly blended. Then continue beating until mixture will stand in peaks. Spread over cake batter. Bake in moderate oven (350°F.) 45 to 50 minutes. Let stand about 10 minutes to cool, then remove carefully from pan. Cut in 3-inch squares; top each with small ball of ice cream or with crushed fruit; or serve to accompany ice cream.

Here is another treat in the form of Nut Crumb Coffee Cake.

NUT CRUMB COFFEE CAKE

2 cups sifted cake flour
2 teaspoons double-acting baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
3 tablespoons butter or other shortening
1 cup sugar
1 cup milk
½ teaspoon vanilla
2 tablespoons sugar
¾ teaspoon cinnamon
¾ cup soft bread crumbs
2 tablespoons melted butter
2 tablespoons chopped walnut meats

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cream butter, add 1 cup sugar gradually and cream together well. Add flour, alternately with milk, beating after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla. Turn into greased pan, 9x9x2 inches. Combine 2 tablespoons sugar and cinnamon, mix with the crumbs, and add melted butter and nuts; sprinkle over cake. Bake in moderate oven (350°F.) 45 minutes.

He Should Help You Dry Dishes

Home Economics Expert Says Head Of House Should Not Be Exempted From Little Duties.

There are times when Dad should add drying dishes to furnace tending in the well-ordered household. At least the head of the house was not given complete exemption from household duty by Mrs. Clara Martin, home economics authority at the opening session of a new series of instruction started by Adult Education Council, Cincinnati, O.

The housewife whose busy round is frequently obstructed by gossips, long-winded phone calls, ambitious door-to-door salesmen, must become an expert manager and planner to produce happiness and complete satisfaction for her family, Mrs. Martin pointed out. To do this, she will find much help in a written weekly schedule.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 52), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells.

Just get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a reliable "WOMAN'S" tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made *especially for women*. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and those disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life.

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RADIO NOTES AND NEWS

MADGE ARCHER

TO BE HEARD . . . . April 14, 11 a.m. on all networks, President Roosevelt . . . . 12.15 p.m. CBS — Youth Training in Alberta . . . . 8.30 p.m. MBS — Author, Author . . . . 8.30 p.m. CBC—Miss Trent's Children . . . . 10 p.m. CBC—Brian Meredith from England . . . . April 15, 9.30 p.m. CBS — Phil Baker 10 p.m. NBC and CBC—NBC Symphony, Hans Lange conducting . . . . April 16, 11 a.m., Vatican Broadcast . . . . 12 noon, NBC and CBC —Radio City Music Hall, streamlined version of "Tales of Hoffman" . . . . 2 p.m. NBC—Magic Key . . . . 6 p.m. CBS—Silver Theatre . . . . 6.30 p.m. CBC—The World Today . . . . 8 p.m. NBC and CBC —Chase and Sanborn Hour . . . . April 17, 7 p.m. NBC—Mr. District Attorney (new daily serial by Phillips Lord) . . . . 10 p.m. NBC and CBC, Marek Weber in Mexico. . . . 10.30 p.m. CBS—Columbia Workshop in two American plays . . . . April 18, 11.45 a.m., NBC and CBC —Dr. Stidger . . . . 8.30 p.m. NBC —Information Please . . . . April 19, 2.30 p.m. NBC—Radio Awards . . . . 3 p.m. CBS Radio Awards . . . . 8 p.m. NBC and CBC — One Man's Family.

REDUCING THOSE HIPS

If our hips would only keep slender, how much simpler life would be! I know that many of you yearn to reduce your hips, because shoals of letters tell me so.

These exercises will slough off fat around the hips. They're not so simple, so start easily and increase the effort as you get more supple.

Lie flat on your back, with the hands clasped above your head and ankles together. Keeping heels and shoulders flat against the floor, roll your hips first to the left, and then to the right.

Next, try this more difficult exercise:

Lie flat on the floor, arms at the sides. Bring your knees up to your chest, keeping arms flat. Here comes the work! Kick upwards until your legs are straight in the air, and as you kick, twist the hips to the right. Maintain this position for a few seconds, then bring your knees back to your chest, and relax. Kick up again, this time twisting hips to the left.

Remember — keep those arms of yours flat. You'll long to support your hips with your hands but you must refrain. Keep trying and the fat will roll off those hips!

Write me for personal and confidential advice. Detailed leaflets on the following subjects may be obtained for 3c stamp each: Face, Eyes, Hands, Hair, Feet, Bust, Superfluous Hair, Slimming, Underweight, Reducing in Spots.

Please write direct to: Miss Barbara Lynn, 73 Adelaide St. West, Room 421, Toronto, Ontario.

Jacket Suit Seen For Spring Wear

Tight little jackets and full swirling skirts make the chic spring silhouette for slim young figures. A simple rayon taffeta frock in a small navy and white check with a full skirt is very smart worn under a snug basque jacket of soft navy wool. And one should wear a ruffled lingerie petticoat underneath to show when brisk breezes billow the skirt. This same jacket suit is shown, too, in brown and white and black and white.

Is Your **Back Sore?**

IF your back is sore and you must get up several times at night, you will find Dr. Pierce's A-nuric Tablets very beneficial. Mrs. Emily Wright, 478 Henry St., Woodstock, Ont., says: "My kidneys called me up several times at night. Rheumatic pains developed through my body. I could scarcely raise my arms above my head and could hardly turn in bed I was so stiff and sore. I took Dr. Pierce's A-nuric and I was completely relieved of every ache and pain so that I felt fine again. I have had no such trouble since." Buy Dr. Pierce's A-nuric Tablets at your drug store.

Sees Women As Power For Peace

World Council Y. W. C. A. Leader Says They Can Do Much

Women of the world can do much to accelerate the cause of international peace, according to Mrs. Harrie R. Chamberlain of Toledo, Ohio, addressing delegates to the annual meeting of the Foreign Division of the National Board of the Young Women's Christian Association at Baltimore last week. Mrs. Chamberlain, vice-president of the World Council of the Y.W.C.A. held that friendly ties such as those fostered by international "Y" branches will go far toward creating anti-war feeling among women of the world and that this sentiment can thus be transmitted to leaders of various nations.

Telling of the work of Y.W.C.A. branches all over the world at a meeting of the National Board she cited a new unit being formed in Iran as an example of the organization's work in distant lands.

"In such meetings as this one," Mrs. Chamberlain said, "it is easy to tell that women of all countries are as deeply concerned for peace as we are. The peace sentiment we have built up is strong enough to hold through political differences."

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