# 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.**

**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. And when 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 left him by his father. Tucky, pretty and resourceful, soon realizes that Lisa invited the bashful "mama's boy" because she does not want to share her real boy friends. Mike Tulling, who had been put out of two prep schools, dashes up in his new runabout and Marlie soon finds himself at the Red Rooster Inn. He cannot dance and apologizes awkwardly to Tucky. She says she will teach him later at her Uncle Herbie's, whom she's visiting. Lisa, seeing her plans going awry, insists upon leaving early. Marlie wonders what his mother will think.**

CHAPTER 4

Judy could not restrain her curiosity another minute. It was eight o'clock in the morning when she ran up on the Joneses' back porch.

Marlborough had just burned his finger, and the toast.

"Look, Jude," he greeted her, holding up his hand. "Maybe you can fix a piece of toast for me.

Judy looked properly sympathetic.

"Put some cool water on it, then plaster some soda on and leave it awhile. It'll soon stop stinging. What do you want? Orange juice, toast and hot chocolate?"

"And I could use a few eggs and some bacon. I guess staying up late last night must have given me an appetite."

**Learning To Dance**

Marlie looked pleased as punch with himself. Judy opened the icebox and took out the supplies. Then she said offhandedly, "Have a good time?"

"Oh, swell," Marlie sat down and stretched comfortably. "I had a dancing lesson. Tucky Louellan is teaching me."

"Well, do tell!" Judy put a skillet on the gas range. "What is your mother going to say?"

Marlie sighed.

"I don't know. Maybe she won't like it very well."

Judy cracked an egg.

"Oh, well, worry about that when the time comes. A little fun isn't going to hurt you. Your mother can't always keep you tied to her apron strings."

"That's what I was thinking. After all, I am a man now."

"We're not babies."

"Your father and my mother think we are, though. I suppose we'll have some time convincing them we don't have to be led around any more. And I sure wouldn't want to make Mom unhappy."

Judy broke another egg and dropped it in the pan with the sizzling bacon.

"Well, she will be," she informed him mildly, "but I wouldn't let it worry me too much, Marlie. You've got to wake up and be a man sometime. Now's a good time to start. You let her boss you too much, Gram thinks."

"Maybe," Marlie said thoughtfully. "But I'm all she's got."

**A Tongue Loosened**

"But men have to learn to shift for themselves," Judy stirred his chocolate. "There's nothing worse than a man who grows up to be a namby-pamby with no spine. Nobody has any respect for him."

"Yeah." Marlborough looked thoughtful. "I guess you're right.

"Is Miss Louellan pretty?" Judy put his bacon and eggs before him.

Marlie said with an enthusiasm that Judy couldn't miss:

"Oh, boy, is she? She's prettier than any girl in this town. Present company excepted, of course."

"I'm not pretty." Judy poured two cups of chocolate and sat down opposite Marlborough. "Am I?"

Marlie studied her seriously for a few seconds.

"Why, yes you are, Jude," he said finally. "You're very nice looking. I'm not much for noticing the way girls look. But you've got nice brown eyes and pink cheeks, and I like your hair straight and plain like you wear it. It suits you."

"Bless my soul!" Judy laughed. "Last evening must have done you good. Loosened your tongue, or something."

"Well, you fished for it, and after all, when a girl comes in and gets a fellow's breakfast and asks him if he thinks she's beautiful—" Judy drops in the next day

"You're not such a much yourself, Mr. Jones!" She finished her chocolate and jumped up. "I'll make your bed and dust."

"I wish you wouldn't, Judy. I can do it!"

"It'll take only a minute. I promised your mother."

**Taking Her Shopping**

She was just finishing up when the phone rang. She stood in the hall while Marlborough answered, and she couldn't resist listening when she found out it was the new girl from Louisville.

"Albany?" she heard Marlie say. "Yes, I have a car. Not a very good one. I guess I can take you shopping. I'll be over about nine."

When he hung up Judy walked downstairs. Marlie looked up uncertainly.

"That was Tucky. She wants me to take her shopping in Albany today. I said I'd go—but gosh!"

"She works fast." Judy went out to the kitchen to wash her hands.

Marlie followed.

"Well, I guess I'll have to go. I promised. Mother has never allowed me to drive to the city, though."

"Oh, go ahead," Judy urged. "What's driving to Albany with a girl to shop? There's no crime in that."

Mingled with Judy's desire to see Marlborough show a little spunk, however, was a vague feeling of uneasiness. That Kentucky girl was certainly a bold thing. Imagine calling a man up and asking him to drive you to Albany shopping on such short acquaintance.

**More The Merrier**

Marlborough had never realized quite what a wreck his old car was until he drove up to the Louellans. It was certainly no fit chariot for the vision that tripped down the steps in a black and white gown and a wide white picture hat.

Marlie felt the old self-consciousness return when Tucky smiled at him. She jumped into the car.

"We'll have to drive by and pick Lisa up," she pouted. "When she heard you were going to drive me shopping she just had to come along. I think it'd be more fun alone, don't you?"

Marlie was on a spot, but he said something about the more the merrier and started the old rattletrap. He'd certainly never noticed before what a noise it made.

Lisa was waiting at the gate. She piled into the front seat and Marlie took the side streets out of town. Even Marlie appreciated that fact that he was rambling down country roads on a perfect June day with two adorable looking debs. Both made a play for his attention and he found himself expanding under the sunshine of their smiles and actually enjoying himself.

It was just outside of Albany that the car started to cough and jerk. After a few blocks it became apparent that they would have to go to a garage. Fortunately they were in the same block with one when the machine gave out altogether.

Marlborough was hot with embarrassment.

"Darn!" He got out and stood looking at the old wreck dejectedly. "I'm sorry this had to happen today."

"I suppose," Lisa said wriggling impatiently "it'd never occur to you to buy a new one, Marlie."

Tucky defended him. "Suppose he can't afford another one, smartie. Did you ever think of that?"

"Don't be silly," Lisa sniffed. "He can afford a dozen good cars. Can't you, Marlie?"

**A Pretty Sick Car**

Marlborough was in a quandary as to what he should say when Tucky said wonderingly, "My goodness, Marlie, are you rich too? I knew there was something about you I was crazy about, but I certainly didn't know it was anything so unromantic as your money."

"I'm not really rich," Marlie flushed. "My father left me a few first mortgages, that's all. But they're to insure my future. Mother keeps them for me."

"I'll just bet she does," Lisa smiled knowingly. "But it's a wonder you wouldn't loosen up and buy a new car."

"I'll have to some day, I guess." Marlborough's face felt stiff when he tried to smile.

A man came out of the garage.

"Something wrong, buddy?"

"It—just won't go," Marlie said helplessly.

"Well, if it hasn't died of old age, maybe we can get enough life back into it to make it last a few more weeks." The mechanic scratched his head doubtfully. "But it looks pretty sick."

"See what you can do." Marlborough was anxious to get away. "I'll be back for it later."

They started down the street. Lisa steered Marlie across the next corner and down the block where she knew there was one of the largest automobile display rooms in Albany. In front of it she stopped short.

"Oh, look!" She clapped her hands. "Aren't they lovely?"

Marlborough had always envied the other fellows their new machines. The Joneses had had only two miserable old second-hand ones in their lives. His father and mother had thought it extravagant to invest in a new one when they used a machine so seldom.

Tucky sighed.

"Look at that long tan sports model in there. Isn't it the sweetest thing you ever saw?"

Marlie agreed. "It's something, all right. And I'll bet it costs a pretty penny too."

**Set Back $1,800**

"We could have some wonderful times this summer if you had it, Marlie, couldn't we?" Tucky had her hand on his arm. "But I mustn't try to tempt you into buying it. That wouldn't be fair."

"Come on Marlie." Lisa smiled to herself. "Let's go in and have just one little look. It won't do any harm just to see what it's like inside."

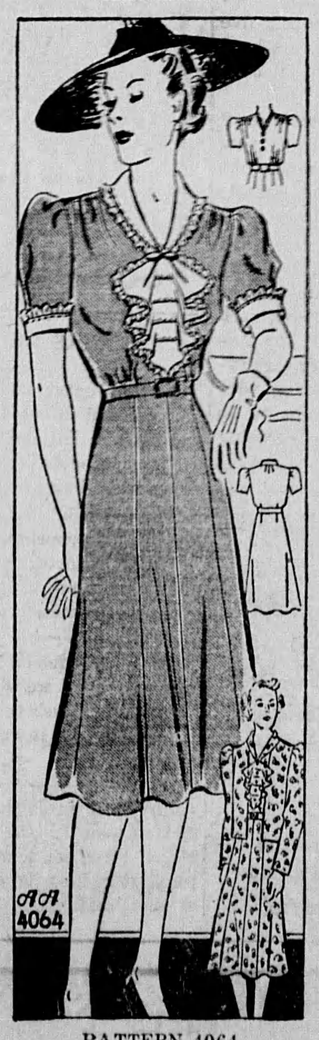
Before Marlborough knew it, a salesman was showing them around. Marlie, thinking it over afterward, decided he must have either been insane or hypnotized. Little did he know that it was the machinations of Lisa and Kentucky that closed the deal.

For the shopping expedition that was to be Lisa's and Tucky's turned out to be a real buying spree for Marlie. When he woke up, he had signed a check for $1,800.

And he was driving dazedly back along the same old road to Leebrook with two of the prettiest girls in the State of New York sitting very close to him—in the new car. The old one had been left behind with a second-hand dealer.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Matron's New Jacket Ensemble




PATTERN 4064
By ANNE ADAMS

You'll really enjoy making and wearing this . . . if your ambition is a slenderized spring dress with serene, simple distinction in all its lines! Ensemble Pattern 4064 is gracious and smart two ways . . . with or without its jacket. The jacket changes it from an afternoon dress to a street outfit. Also —you'll find that it gives your figure new slimness! Shirrings present the bodice with the softness you like, while a double panel in the pretty skirt-front guarantees comfort. Instead of the exquisite "lingerie" jabot and collar, you may have a more tailored collarless V neckline.

Pattern 4064 is available in women's sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36, dress, takes 3⅛ yards 39 inch fabric; collar, jabot and cuffs, ⅝ yard contrast and 3½ yards lace.

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.

## Pharaoh's Honey

In Egypt archaeologists dug up honey thousands of years old, still good to eat. It wasn't till they had eaten most of it that they realized it had been used for embalming.

## Heap Big Chocolate Indian

*By Frances Lee Barton*

HAVE you a Boy Scout or a Girl Scout in your home? If so, they are sure to be off "over the hills and far away" these fine week-ends — and that means a lunch to be packed. Woe betide you if you fail to tuck in amid the more solid fare, a sweet-tooth appeaser! For this wind-up to the hiker's meal, nothing is better than a Chocolate Indian — except two Chocolate Indians.

**Chocolate Indians**

¾ cup sifted cake flour; ½ teaspoon double-acting baking powder; ¼ teaspoon salt; ⅓ cup butter or other shortening; 2 squares unsweetened chocolate, melted; 1 cup sugar; 3 eggs, well beaten; ½ cup finely cut dates; ½ cup chopped walnut meats, toasted; 1 teaspoon vanilla.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Add butter to chocolate and blend. Add gradually sugar to eggs, beating thoroughly; then chocolate mixture and blend. Add flour and mix well; then dates, nuts, and vanilla. Bake in two greased pans, 8x8x2 inches, in moderate oven (350° F.) 35 minutes. Cut in squares before removing from pan. Makes 4 dozen Indians.

## Of Interest to Women Readers

**SIMPLE CAKE RECIPES**

Time was when most young people chose the spring months for their weddings but now fall weddings are almost as popular. No matter the month, weddings are still popular and many young women within the next few months will be starting on their new careers.

One often hears the charge that the modern girl can't keep house, is not a good cook, and in general is away behind in such arts. That isn't necessarily true as most modern women are as capable in the home as they are in other spheres. Where brides are likely to fall down on the job is in fancy dishes such as cakes and pastry. For the benefit of those young brides and brides-to-be, we are giving a cake recipe which is both simple to make and economical—the first consideration will please the lady and the second will please her husband.

—o—

**BRIDE'S FIRST CAKE**
**(1 egg)**

2 cups sifted cake flour
2 teaspoons double-acting baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
4 tablespons butter or other shortening
1 cup sugar
1 egg, unbeaten
¾ cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together well. Add egg and beat very thoroughly. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time, beating after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla. Bake in two greased 8-inch layer pans in moderate oven (375°F.) 25 minutes, or until done. Spread Quick Fudge Frosting between layers and over cake. Sprinkle with coconut, if desired.

—o—

**QUICK FUDGE FROSTING**

3 squares unsweetened chocolate
2 tablespoons butter
12 marshmallows, cut in pieces
¼ cup water
Dash of salt
2 cups sifted confectioners' sugar
1 teaspoon vanilla.

Place chocolate, butter, marshmallows, water, and salt in saucepan. Heat and stir over low flame until chocolate and marshmallows are blended. Remove from fire; add remaining ingredients. Beat until of consistency to spread. Makes frosting to cover tops and sides of two 8-inch layers.

Clean Vacuum Bag.—No more than a pint of dirt should be allowed to accumulate in the bag of a vacuum cleaner.


**IF YOU FEEL SUNK**
**Read this and cheer up**

Are you so blue that life is no longer worth living? Do you cry easily? Do you feel low, mean, depressed—just absolutely SUNK?

Then here's good news for you in case you need a good general system tonic—Just take famous Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Let its wholesome herbs and roots help Nature build up more physical resistance and tone up your system, so that it can more easily throw off the "blues" and give more energy to enjoy life.

MILLIONS of women have depended upon this Compound and have passed the word along to friends and neighbors, and to their children.

Why not take Pinkham's Compound and go "smiling thru"?



Orange Pekoe Blend
"SALADA" TEA
19


## Gibson Girl Styles Back

**Small, Straight Sailors And Blouses And Skirts To Fore**

Two years ago, this spring, Paris ushered in the Gibson era and it didn't take on this continent. So they went right back and started over again—this time we believe it will take. In the interim, we have accustomed ourselves to wide skirts—in fact, we are downright devoted to them. (Not so good for short girls, though.) We have been "tweeded" for many years now and even the horsey set would like a change. So enter Madame Gibson —just as sweet as ever.

**Crowns High And Low**

Your new spring bonnet can be just that—a bonnet. But smarter, and more Gibsonish are the small, straight sailors. If you wear your hair too long a sailor might look grotesque—so make sure of your coiffure first. This can't be emphasized too much. Crowns are worn both high or low. So if you look too flat in an inch high crown get one with more height. The tiny hat is passe.

**Should Be Suited**

A suit—you must have. Your best bet will be tobacco brown, beige, greige (gray-beige) navy or black. Always remember when you buy a navy suit for spring that you cannot wear it in the fall; navy is definitely a spring color. And no colored blouses, please. Make it a crisp white blouse.

## Planning The Family Meals

**Twelve Points For The Successful Housewife To Keep In Mind**

1. What the housewife should know: (a) The family's need for health; (b) Foods that will meet their needs; (c) Selection of the list of health-giving foods that are lowest in price; (d) The division of the food dollar that suits the family's needs.
2. Plan weekly menus to: (a) Buy economically; (b) Save fuel by cooking all the meal in the oven—or all on the top of the stove—doing all the baking together as much as possible; (c) Obtain variety in meals.
3. Use good color contrast. Spinach and beet, peas and carrots.
4. Avoid too many strongly flavored foods at same meal. Also too many bland flavors.
5. Use crisp food with creamed combinations.
6. With a heavy first course, serve a light dessert.
7. Avoid flavor repetition—e.g. —tomato cocktail, soup and salad.
8. Use bland food with tart flavors. Macaroni and cheese.
9. Serve cold foods cold — foods hot.
10. Avoid excess bulk in one meal.
12. Use fair proportion of staying foods.

## Lest We Forget

In the war of 1914-18 throughout the world there were:
74 million men mobilized.
10 million killed.
3 million missing.
19 million wounded.
10 million disabled.
7 million prisoners
9 million orphans.
5 million widows.
10 million men, women and children were forced to flee from their homes.

Six thousand, four hundred men were killed daily, and this went on for 1,558 days.


**WOMEN WHO SUFFER**

Mrs. Roy

IF you suffer from nervousness, weakness, backache, headaches and painful periods, you will find Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription beneficial. It relieves the discomforts of the menstrual period, calms the nerves, improves nutrition, stimulates the appetite, and so strengthens you. Mrs. William Roy, 61 Ferndale Ave., St. Catharines, Ont., said: "I was dreadfully weak and suffered so from headaches and pains caused by functional disturbances. My nerves seemed so unstrung and I would become irritated and upset easily. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription gave me splendid relief from my weakness and I felt much better in every way." Buy it from your druggist today.


## Beauty for YOU

*The Secrets of Good Looks*

by Barbara Lynn.

**HANDS AND FEET**

No woman should neglect her hands and feet, although they are, alas! so often forgotten. Well-kept hands are so lovely, whilst a little care of the feet repays us in added comfort.

Look after your nails regularly. Use a waxy base underneath your nail varnish. This protects the nails and keeps them from splitting and drying out.

Give your hands and wrists a weekly dip in warm olive oil. Keep your hands as clean as possible. Wash them with Palmolive soap, and then rub them well with Italian balm. The more often you use lotion on the hands, the smoother and whiter they'll become.

This little exercise will keep your wrists supple: place elbows on a low table, relax wrists and fingers and, without moving elbows, describe circles with your hands. Bend hands backward as far as possible, then forward. Repeat fifteen times.

Tired feet bring worried lines to the face—more wrinkles! Wear properly fitting footwear.

Many readers ask me how to dispose of corns. The quickest and most effective method is to get a good corn plaster.

To relieve tired feet, rub them with a lotion made up of 1 oz. of spirit of camphor and 2 ozs. surgical spirit.

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

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

**STOP THAT THROBBING PAIN OF NEURALGIA**

Are you distressed with the misery of neuralgia . . . are your nights restless and your days weary with the gnawing ache and pain of this annoying affliction? Don't suffer any longer. Mentholatum brings quick relief. This famous family remedy has helped millions of men, women and children the world over. Your own doctor will tell you how beneficial it is. So get a 30 cent tube or jar of Mentholatum today. Apply a little over the area affected by neuralgia and gently massage. *Quick relief is guaranteed or money back.*



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