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 V

Twilight was bathing the Catskills in rose and gold.

Judy was sitting on the steps, her chin in her hand, gazing unseeingly off toward the sunset and the lake. Gram rocked peacefully on the porch.

"Marlie's making quite a day of it," the old lady offered. "He must be enjoying himself."

"Or the old tin can broke down," Judy yawned. "It didn't sound this morning as though it were perkin' any too well."

"Well, no shame for it." Gram picked up her knitting. "It's led a long, useful life."

It was at that exact moment that the long, low sports car slid to a stop in front of the house with a loud toot of the horn.

Gram blinked. Judy got up slowly. Marlborough jumped out with a flourish.

"Step in, ladies," he said with a swooping bow, "and have a little ride."

Judy's jaw dropped.

"It—it isn't yours! Not really, Marlie?"

"I'm afraid so." Marlborough looked sheepishly proud of himself. "I bought it today."

"What Will Mother Say?"

"Well, bless my bones!" Gram got up and dropped her knititng. "It that what you went to Albany for, Marlborough?"

"No, Mrs. Miller." Marlie gazed lovingly at his new machine. "But my car broke down right near a display room, and before I knew it I had written a check for this one. I can't realize it yet myself."

"Marlie Jones!" Judy was awestruck. "Will you catch it? That must have cost a fortune. What will your mother say?"

Gram hurried down the steps. "Worry about that later. I'm glad you did it, Marlie. Heaven knows you needed a new car. You can afford it, and you're old enough. You did perfectly right."

"Do you really think so, Mrs. Miller?" Marlie leaped at the encouragement hungrily. "I got to thinking maybe it was all wrong."

"Fiddle!" Gram opened the car door. A man's got to have some gumption. It's about time."

"That's what Judy said this morning." Marlborough smiled. "Don't you remember, Jude?"

"Well, I didn't mean for you to go crazy and throw all your money away." Judy looked prim. "Don't you go blaming it on me now."

"Tucky and Lisa said the same thing." Marlie motioned for Judy to get in. "So I guess that makes it unanimous. Your grandmother agrees, Judy."

"You bet I do, Marlborough." Gram grinned at the thought of Mrs. Jones's return. "And if your mother sails into you I'll tell her so."

"Gram, you know what I told you," Judy warned.

"Judy's an old stick-in-the-mud." The old lady sat back happily. Step on the gas, James. Make it snappy."

"Hold on to your complexions," Marlie yelled gaily and started down the street like a newly made king.

Judy Doesn't Like It

Grandmother Miller chuckled to herself all the way out to Monterey Corners and back. Judy's thoughts were a jumble. One thing was certain. That Kentucky girl had certainly wrapped Marlie around her finger. And Judy did not like it. Not a bit. After all, Kentucky Louellan was a woman of the world, and Marlborough hadn't a bit of experience with smart girls like that. Who'd have thought he'd have so little sense as to let a girl he'd known only a few hours talk him into spending a fortune on a car?

Back at home, Marlie jumped out, opened the door and helped Gram out.

"I've got to go for my dancing lesson." He seemd in a great hurry. "See you in the morning, Jude."

Gram held out her hand.

"Marlie," she twinkled at him, "shake hands. I guess I've been misjudging you. You've got some horse sense, after all. If your mother hops on you too hard when she comes back, send for me. I'll fix her."

"Why, thanks, Mrs. Miller." Marlie felt rewarded for his spending spree. He'd always had had a feeling that Gram Miller didn't like him very well, but he knew better now.

Judy looked prim.

"I'll come in and get your breakfast." She started stiffly up the steps. "Don't buy any diamond bracelets this evening, Marlie."

Gram sat down on the porch and laughed until the tears came into her eyes when Judy followed into the house.

At noon the next day Judy met Marlie coming out of the haberdashers. He was loaded down with packages.

"What in the world?" She stopped and shook her head. "Now I know you're crazy!"

"Only a few new clothes," Marlie explained casually. "Come on, I'll drive you home."

They got into his new car.

A Few New Clothes

"A fellow can't go around with a girl, dancing and on picnics and to shows in Albany and places, with my wardrobe. "He stepped on the gas. "It's about time I got a few clothes. Don't you think so?"

"I'll bet you catch it from Mrs. Jones," Judy said darkly.

Marlie sobered and wriggled uncomfortably.

"Well, darn it, I don't see why a man can't get a little fun out of life. It isn't as though I intended doing anything terrible—"

"I understand," said Judy. "But will your mother?"

"Do you want me to be a namby-pamby?" Marlie reminded her.

"Don't you dare blame me!" Judy flared. "I didn't tell you to make a fool out of yourself.

"Don't worry," Marlie sighed. "Wait'll you meet Tucky. You'll understand then why a fellow would want a nice car and some decent duds when he takes her out. She's a honey-chile."

"A what?" Judy asked drily.

"That's one of Tucky's expressions," Marlborough explained.

"I see," Judy could not help smiling, "that you're even acquiring a Southern dialect."

Marlie looked alarmed.

"Ah, I am not!"

When Judy told Gram about it, the old lady laughed heartily.

"I like that girl. Someone ought to pin a medal on her."

"Don't worry." Judy shook her head darkly. "Mrs. Jones will pin a medal on her all right if she comes home and finds out her little Marlborough has been stepping out buying cars and throwing a lot of money away on clothes."

It was almost nine o'clock the next morning before Marlie was up for breakfast.

"You look all washed up." Judy surveyed him with disapproval when she finally found him downstairs.

"I didn't get in till after one." Marlie yawned. "I got along with my dancing lesson so well that we went out to the Red Rooster and danced a little while out there."

Judy was overwhelmed.

"Did you really learn to dance that fast, Marlie?"

"Gosh, yes! Anybody could dance with Honey-Chile."

Judy sniffed and fell to getting breakfast.

"So, it's Honey-Chile now. I suppose it'll be 'Puddin' Face' next. To think you'd ever get that way over a girl."

Marlborough didn't even blush. He smiled expansively.

"Oh, being with Tucky isn't like having a real girl. She—why she's just so real, it's like having one of the family around."

"I see." Judy lit the gas. 'Well, it's nice to know you're enjoying yourself. Only don't spend any more money foolishly. I just dread the day your mother comes home."

Let's Throw A Party

"Let's not talk about it." Marlborough came down to earth. "Say that reminds me. We're going to have a party here tonight. How's about you coming too? I have to have somebody rustle up a few sandwiches and things."

"That's a fine invitation." Judy couldn't help smiling. "Asking me over to do the dirty work. Besides, you know you mustn't have a party here while your mother is away. You know how afraid she is something will be damaged in the house."

"I know." Marlie looked doubtful at the wisdom of the idea. But Lisa wants to give a party for Tucky, and she wants to give it here because Mother is away and we can do as we please."

"Oh, so that's it?" Judy saw the light.

"You've got to help me out, Jude," he pleaded. "It'll be a lot of fun. I didn't mean to invite you just because you could make sandwiches and do everything. I've known you so long, I just didn't think. You know I wouldn't hurt your feelings. Why you're the swellest girl in the world."

"Oh, all right." Judy felt a little appeased. "I'll see you through of course. But I'll tell you, I wish every day your mother had stayed at home. She'll ust die when she comes back!"

"Oh, well." Marlie shrugged. "Maybe not."

(To Be Continued)

Young "Basque" Frock, So New

ADAMS

Girls, here's a brand new silhouette to satisfy your desire for change! It's the Basque Dress—the prettiest and most significant style of the spring, as interpreted by Anne Adams. You'll love the way the bodice hugs the figure and narrows the waistline to reed-like slimness. Then, from the hips down there's such exquisite, circular fullness! Although this frock is so radiantly new, it's very easy to make. (Count the few pattern pieces)! Such choice as you have, too—with scalloped or sweetheart neck, and puffed, slashed-in sleeves or open cap sleeves! Also—you may have pointed or rounded waistline, each version flattering. Choose gayest of prints!

Pattern 4063 is available in junior and misses' sizes 10, 12, 14, 16 and 18. Size 14 takes 3 yards 39 inch fabric and 2 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.

Quints Expect No Toothaches

Four Dentists Report They All Have Perfect Teeth

Four doctors from the Ontario Dental College examined the teeth of the Dionne Quintuplets last month and reported to Dr. A. R. Dafoe, their personal physician, that the molars of Yvonne, Annette, Marie, Emilie and Cecile remain perfect.

"The Toronto dental experts come up to give the teeth of the girls a complete check-up and to see that they at the hospital are doing a good job," Dr. Dafoe said after the examination.

He said the examination showed the girls' teeth were without cavities and were stainless, and remarked it was "most unusual" for children nearing their fifth birthday to have such faultless teeth.

Making the examination were Dr. Arnold Mason, dean of the college; Dr. C. A. Corrigan, chief of staff; Dr. Allan R. McCay, of Melbourne, Australia, and Dr. J. Benson, Sydney, Australia.

Pretty Tagger Holds up "Bob" Manion

This combination of pretty girl and handsome dog proved irresistible to Conservative leader Manion during Toronto's recent Humane Society campaign.

Beauty for YOU

The Secrets of Good Looks

by Barbara Lynn

FACE UP TO SPRING!

After our long winter, with over-heated houses and stuffy atmosphere, our faces need rejuvenating. Here are a few timely hints to help you freshen up your skin and give it a petal-like smoothness.

The first essential is to keep the skin immaculately clean. Wash with gentle Palmolive soap to cleanse and smooth the skin, then rinse with cold water.

The face and neck should be creamed daily. Never stretch the skin, because stretching paves the way for wrinkles. Pat the cream gently over the skin with the finger-tips.

Incidentally, there is a delightful new three-purpose cream that is very good. It cleanses thoroughly; then it acts as a foundation cream, and finally it is a tissue cream.

Use this cream, and leave it on over-night, unless you have an oily skin.

The third vital step in our Spring-time beautifying treatment is to have a face mask once a week. Here is another excellent face mask to add to those I've given in recent articles: take two tablespoonfuls of cooked oatmeal, four tablespoonfuls of glycerine and two tablespoonfuls of rose water. Mix these to a thin paste, then apply to the face and neck evenly with an up-and-out stroke. Allow the mask to harden, and when thoroughly dry, rinse it off with tepid water.

Write to me about your personal beauty problems. And detailed leaflets on the following subjects are available for a 3c stamp each: Face, eyes, hair, hands, bust, feet. reducing in spots, slimming, superfluous hair, underweight.

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

Of Interest to Women Readers

It may seem a large task when you start on an ambitious baking program but what a satisfaction and joy it is when these treats are cooling on the racks and are smelling so good! There's a common-sense way to take care of fresh-baked goods. Some cool in the pan, some come out of the pan. Always use cake racks for proper cooling. Then allow circulation of the air and prevent steaming of crusts.

Here are the recipes for the Bran Molasses Gems, Apricot Nut Loaf and Vanilla Nut Ice Box Cookies.

BRAN MOLASSES GEMS

2/3 cup water or milk
1 cup whole bran shred
1 cup sifted flour
3 teaspoons double-acting baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
1 egg, well beaten
¼ cup molasses
3 tablespoons melted butter or other shortening.

Pour water over bran and let stand 5 minutes. Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Combine egg, molasses, and shortening; add to bran mixture and mix well. Add flour, beating only enough to dampen all flour. Bake in greased muffin or gem pans in hot oven (425°F.) 25 to 30 minutes. Makes 12 muffins. NOTE: Add 1 cup of raisins or finely chopped dates to flour mixture to make Fruited Bran Gems.

APRICOT NUT LOAF

3 cups sifted flour
3 teaspoons double-acting baking powder
¾ teaspoon salt
½ cup brown sugar, firmly packed
½ cup finely broken walnut meats
1 cup finely cut, dried apricots
1 egg, well beaten
1 cup milk
4 tablespoons melted butter or other shortening

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Add sugar and mix well; then add walnut meats and apricots. Combine egg, milk, and shortening; add to flour mixture and blend. Bake in greased loaf pan, 8x4x3 inches, in moderate oven (350°F.) 1 hour, or until done. Black walnut or pecan nut meats may be used instead of English walnut meats.

VANILLA NUT ICE BOX COOKIES

4 cups sifted flour
3 teaspoons double-acting baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
1 cup butter or other shortening
2 cups granulated sugar
½ cup brown sugar, firmly packed
2 eggs, well beaten
1 cup chopped nut meats
1 tablespoon vanilla

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cream butter and add sugars gradually, creaming thoroughly; add eggs, nuts and vanilla, and beat well. Add flour gradually, mixing after each addition. Shape into rolls, 1½ inches in diameter, and roll in waxed paper. Chill overnight or until firm enough to slice. Cut in ⅛-inch slices; bake on ungreased baking sheet in hot oven (425°F.) 5 minutes, or until done. Makes about 7 dozen cookies.

Nurse Serves Isolated Post

In Charge Of Hospital Off Vancouver Island, Looks After Trappers And Fishermen.

Miss R. A. McPhee, Regina graduate nurse, minister to the medical needs of the handful of whites and 200 Indians who form the population of the isolated west coast Vancouver Island outpost of Kyuquot, B.C.

In charge of the Canadian Red Cross Society hospital there, the former Vancouver girl faces a variety of cases almost every day. Trappers and fishehmen, as well as Indians, come to her for advice in time of illness.

The nearest doctor is at Zeballos, the new gold camp town 45 miles south and six hours from Kyuquot by gasboat.

Only recently established here, Miss McPhee already has been credited with saving several lives by administering emergency treatment. In serious cases she gives first aid, then calls a plane by radio telephone to take the patient to the nearest hospital.

Quality Gives Flavour
"SALADA" TEA
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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 less... distress from female functional disorders.

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

Stomach Distress?

IF you are troubled with stomach distress, gas or indigestion, you may require Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This tonic tends to improve the digestion, increases the appetite, and as a result you soon feel more vigorous. Mrs. Marjorie Beatty, 463 E. Main St., Welland, Ont., says: "I suffered considerably from indigestion and gas and my food lay so heavy in my stomach. I would become bloated too and felt very uncomfortable after eating. I used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and it gave me fine relief from the stomach distress. I felt ever so much better." Buy it in liquid or tablets at your drug store today.

Click ... and it's open! Click ... and it's closed!

Bee Hive Offers Drip-Cut SYRUP JUG At Big Saving

A smooth aluminum band snaps over the opening and cuts off the syrup—there is no drip. It is a grand jug to serve syrup from. To get yours at a big saving send 50c and four 5-lb. Bee Hive Syrup labels (or the equivalent in lbs. and 50c) for the 12-oz. size that retails at over $1. For the 40-oz. size send ten 5-lb. Bee Hive Syrup labels and $1 (or the equivalent in lbs. and $1). The 40-oz. size sells retail at $3. Mail requests to the manufacturer—the address is on every label.

J2

Bee Hive Syrup

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

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