Very Finest Quality

"SALADA" GREEN TEA 34

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 VII

Millie Taylor entered into the conspiracy to keep Judy busy until a few minutes before eight. There are any number of things that a beauty parlor expert can find to do. Judy was standing starry-eyed in front of the long mirror in her room when Gram slipped downstairs to wait on the porch for Peter.

"Your Gram did better than you could have done yourself," Millie said as she sat down on the floor and fussed with a ruffle on the bottom of the new buttercup gown. "You look like a movie star."

"Good gracious!" Judy's cheeks were pink as cherries with excitement. "Whatever possessed her to go out and spend all that money to buy me these things, do you suppose?"

"I guess she wants you to go out and have a good time in them." Millie got up to take another look at her hair. "And you mustn't disappoint her after all the trouble that she's gone to."

Looking Different

"I feel like somebody else." Judy gingerly touched the curls that Millie had waved high off her face in the new mode. "Don't I look different with my hair this way?"

"Well, honest," Millie said very frankly, "I never realised how pretty you were before, Judy. You never bother to fix yourself up."

"I've never cared." Judy whirled. "But it is fun! I'm sorry I am just going over to the Jones'. I'd like to go somewhere really exciting."

"Too bad you haven't a fellow to take you," Millie said sympathetically.

Judy flushed.

"Nonsense! Who cares about all that rot?" she said.

"Judy!" Gram's voice from the porch broke in on Judy's admiration party, "come down here. We have company."

"Who can that be?" Judy wondered.

"There's a swell roadster out in front," Millie said excitedly. "Maybe it's some one from out of town. I haven't seen it before."

"I'd better run down." Judy took a quick reassuring look at herself. "You better wait here and I'll send Gram up to pay you."

Introducing Dr. John

Millie was disappointed at missing all the excitement. She sat down. Judy sauntered downstairs grandly. Gram met her at the door.

"Imagine, Judy!" She sounded breathless. "Just look who's here. Peter Johns! His grandmother and I were married together. You've often heard me speak of them so often. Judy, I want you to know Dr. Johns."

The tall young man held out his hand.

"Why, how do you do, Judy. Your grandmother has spoken of you so often at our house in Albany that I feel we are old playmates."

Judy glowed with colour.

"How do you do, Doctor," she said primly, and was absolutely stumped for more words.

Ordinarily, Judy would have been perfectly natural. But all dressed up in her new clothes, she was smothered with self-consciousness.

"Isn't it lovely, dear?" Gram almost pulled her over and sat her down in the porch swing. "I've just told Peter he must go to the party with you. He doesn't know any one here. The crowd is younger, but it will mean he won't have to spend the evening alone."

"And I've accepted." The tanned, blond young man smiled easily. "With your permission, of course, Judy."

"Th — that's fine." Judy tried to smile. "I'm sure Marlie will be glad to have you."

"Well, then," Peter lit a cigarette, "it's all settled. I was just telling Gram it's strange we have not met before. Our parents were such good friends. But I have been in school so much."

"And I've never been away from here." Judy sounded a little more relaxed.

Thank You For A Lovely Evening

"High time you did get acquainted." Gram watched Judy closely. "If you're going to spend a month here at the lake, Peter, you must make this your second home."

"Thank you, Gram. I certainly can't see any reason why not. You didn't tell me you had such a beautiful granddaughter. Otherwise, I dare say you couldn't have kept me away this long."

"You do look very sweet tonight, Judy." Gram reached over and patted her affectionately. "I know I sound like Mrs. Jones talking about Marlie."

"You certainly do," Judy said with dignity. "I think we'd better be going, Doctor. I have to fix the sandwiches and I want to see if Marlie's got everything."

"Of course! And thank you, Mrs. Miller, for what I am sure will be a very lovely evening."

Dr. Johns decided that Judy's gay sparkle sadly belied the shy dignity of her little-girl-dressed-up manner.

He was more than a little intrigued with the combination. Judy picked up her long skirt and held it daintily while she hobbled uncertainly across the grass to the Jones' in her new high-heel shoes. Peter knew from what Gram had told him that she wasn't used to being dressed up.

He could see her heart beating rapidly under her close fitting bodice, and knew the panic in her little breast. Poor little scared Judy! Before they got as far as the Jones porch Peter decided he was pretty sure to lose his heart to her before the month was up.

Lisa, Mike and Kentucky had arrived and were in the living room with Marlie when Judy and her interne walked in.

Marlie's jaw dropped when he saw the young lady with the strange young man.

"Well, good gosh, Jude!" he began wonderingly, then caught himself and flushed with embarrassment.

Stumbling introductions saved both from speechlessnes. Tucky was a golden dream in the palest yellow, and the red-headed Lisa a perfect foil in slicked-down hair and a slender black silk frock.

Dr. Johns was surprised. They certainly, he decided after a glance around, grew beautiful specimens of womanhood in Leebrook. If he'd known, he would have spent the summer with his mother at the old home near the lake. He'd imagined a country town would bore him abominably.

Lisa Loring was more than flabbergasted not only by Judy's new outfit and coiffure, but she was just bursting with curiosity to know where she had found the real handsome young doctor with the blond curly hair and blue eyes. So distinguished looking, she decided. Her sandy-haired Mike looked almost callow beside him.

Tucky beamed on Peter, eyes wide with admiration.

"We have something in common, Doctor," she told him in her best melting Southern dialect. "My fathaw is a physician."

Judy studied her. So that was the beauty who was making a new man of Marlie! Well, her worst enemy could not say she wasn't very lovely to look at. But, Judy decided, she did look a little as though she had studied her type a little too carefully and played up to it.

As the crowd gathered and the house became noisy, Peter was well aware that his dating Judy had created quite a sensation. Remembering Gram's admonition to pay plenty of attention to her, he stayed close by her side and made every effort to give the impression that he was smitten with her every charm.

At the piano playing for the dancing Judy decided she was having a very good time, and that Peter, sitting on the bench beside her was a charming escort. After all, there wasn't any sense in being at all scared to death of a man you'd heard about all your life. An old friend of Gram's!

It seemed to Judy that she had never heard Marlie play his violin so well before, and she noticed his eyes never left Tucky when she was dancing with another man. Silly thing!

(To Be Continued)

Newest Spring-Day Flatterer

By ANNE ADAMS

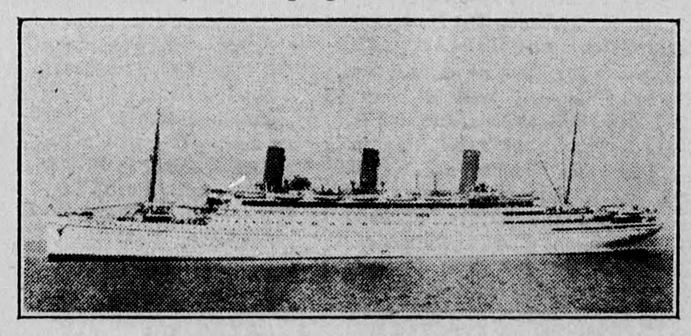
Here's the dress you want for those balmy days when you can go outdoors without a coat! Anne Adams has just designed Pattern 4073, making it so simple that even beginners will find it a pleasure to use. There's seductive charm in every soft, flowing line! There's originality too (so that you'll know you won't meet your "double" in the next block!) See what an unusual neckline is formed by front fulness joining the yokes. These yokes are part of the bodice back. Indeed, as the Sewing Instructor shows, you have only six main pattern parts, counting both short or long sleeves. Trim with lace—and contrast belt, buttons and ribbon!

Pattern 4073 is available in misses' and women's sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 takes 3¼ yards 39 inch fabric and 2¼ yards lace edging; belt, ¼ 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.

Canadian Ship Is Bringing Their Majesties To Canada



The 21,000-ton R.M.S. Empress of Australia, of the Canadian Pacific Steamships' fleet, is the ship aboard which King George VI and Queen Elizabeth are travelling to Canada, following a decision to keep the battle-cruiser Repulse in Europe. The white-painted three-funnelled liner khich brought the Prince of Wales to Canada in 1927 has been service on both Pacific and Atlantic oceans and was the "heroine-ship" of the earthquake at Yokohama in 1923. Their Majesties will arrive at Quebec aboard the Empress of Australia on May 15.

Beauty for YOU

The Secrets of Good Looks

by Barbara Lynn.

CHASE THOSE WRINKLES!

So many women defer proper skin care until wrinkles appear when, of course, it is so much more difficult to repair the damage. The best way to avoid wrinkles is to begin early, taking regular care of the skin. Don't make it a grim teeth-grinding matter! Just a few minutes each day patting in a good cream.

These simple rules will help you to ward off aging lines; first, wash regularly with gentle palmolive soap. Follow with a cold rinse. Secondly, make it a daily habit to give yourself the "six-minute makeup treatment" with the aid of the new Three-Purpose cream that is at once a cleansing cream, a foundation base for powder and a skin food.

If you already have wrinkles, here are some specific hints: Around the eyes and on the temples, take a dab of three-purpose cream and pat it very gently in with the finger-tips, working outwards.

Wrinkles on the brow need more vigorous massage. Smooth a course with the finger-tips along the lines of the wrinkles, from the centre of the brow to the temples. Do this frequently during the day. At night, masage with cream.

If you have any personal beauty problems, write to me for confidential advice. Detailed leaflets on the following subjects are available for 3c stamp each: Face, Hair, Eyes, Hands, Feet, Bust, Reducing in Spots, Underweight, Slimming, Superfluous Hair.

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

Two Trends Noted In New Handbags

NEW YORK.—Only two trends are dominant in the way of handbags—namely the ones that are worn over-the-shoulder fashion—and the market-basket bag which, only recently has come to be important. These last are definitely charming for ladies-of-leisure. We hesitate to recommend them for career girls however, because they might be a little impractical in crowded subways, trams, and so forth. But, for Sunday-afternoon strolling or for tea and garden parties where no one asks anything more of you than that you own sweet self-of-a-woman, they are suggested, wholeheartedly. They are adorable in natural colored straw with velvet ribbon bound handles. . . . And those that have their covers laden with field flowers have nothing less than a picture-book air.

Of Interest to Women Readers

By CADIE B. CHAMBERS

SPRING MEANS RHUBARB

Now, that housecleaning is the order or the disorder of the household and re-arrangement is the result, why not try your tactics on the Menu as well as on the dining room furniture? Also these spring days, when everyone should be taking an inventory of the vitamin list and thus helping waylay symptoms of "Spring Fever," the springing of surprises with a new dessert is a healthful form of exercise to score popularity for the cook of the family. The following recipes present the opportunity for using those delicious spring fruits just bubbling over with vitamins and so refreshing, which places them in an exotic position.

RHUBARB DELIGHT

4 cups rhubarb
2 cups granulated sugar
1 package (pint) plain gelatine
3 egg whites

Wash and prepare rhubarb cutting in cubes. Place in double boiler with no water. Steam until tender. Moisten the gelatine in ½ cup cold water. Add two cups boiling water, two cups water, and juice of one lemon. Strain and chill. When just commencing to thicken, beat with dover beater until foamy. Chill again. Prepare whites of three eggs, beaten stiffly, then beat original mixture. Fold in whites. Chill until set. Serve with boiled custard. Serves six.

BOILED CUSTARD

2 cups milk
4 eggs
½ cup sugar
¼ teaspoon salt

Place milk in double boiler and scald. Beat lightly egg yolks. Add sugar and salt, then stir into milk in double boiler, stirring constantly until custard just coats the spoon. Flavor with vanilla when cool.

RHUBARB MERINGUE PIE

8 stalks rhubarb
1½ cups sugar
¼ cup water

Line pie pan with plain pastry, cut rhubarb in uniform cubes to fill pan, sprinkle with flour until each piece is well dredged; then add sugar and water. Lessen the water if rhubarb is of the overly juicy type. Bake slowly. When done cover with meringue.

MERINGUUE

3 egg whites
3 tablespoons sugar
3 tablespoons cornstarch

Beat eggs stiff. Add sugar and cornstarch. Beat again blending well. Add to pie. Spread evenly. Return to oven. Brown lightly.

Your Household Problems

Have you fussy eaters in your family? Do you have trouble providing a varied and interesting menu? Do your cakes fall? Then write, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope to Miss Sadie B. Chalmers, care of this paper, and she will endeavour to solve your problems.

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.

Pinkham's is WELL WORTH trying.

Finger-tips Must Match Your Lips

Nail lacquer ought to harmonize with lipstick. And there are lovely new shades to match the new lipsticks. If you want your nail polish to cling for an unusually long time, try putting one of the waxy bases on before applying the polish itself. If you like an extremely high lustre, use several coats of polish.

NO APPETITE? Out of Sorts?

YOU cannot fight the battles of life and hold your own if you do not feel well and "peppy." If you feel weak and tire easily, take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It stimulates the appetite and tends to improve the digestion. Bert Gliddon, Clinton, Ont., says: "I couldn't sleep at night, became all out of sorts, and was losing weight and energy very rapidly. I started taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and it sharpened my appetite and helped me in every way. I gained fifteen pounds in weight and felt as good as ever." Buy it in liquid or tablets from your druggist today.

COLEMAN HOT PLATES DO BIG-STOVE JOBS

Make and Burn Own Gas

Give city-like gas cooking service anywhere. Light instantly. Regulate at finger-touch. No pipes, connections or greasy wicks. One and two-burner models. See dealer or write.

THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE COMPANY LTD
Toronto, Ont.

Coleman INSTANT GAS STOVES