Quality Is Superb

"SALADA" TEA

22

THE GROOM WAS SHY~

by ALMA SIOUX SCARBERRY

CHAPTER X

Judy came down to breakfast in the morning, humming happily. She gave Gram a quick look, but learned nothing from her expression.

"Aren't you going to scold me for getting in at five o'clock in the morning?" She kissed her grandmother's cheek and sat down at the table.

"You don't think I stayed awake all night worrying about you when you were with Peter," Gram said buttering a piece of toast elaborately. "If you had a good time, I don't care when you came in."

Judy smiled radiantly.

"Oh, we did have a grand time! We met Marlie and Lisa at the theatre and we all went to the Mallory roof and danced."

"Lisa and Marlie! Bless my buttons! Now how do you suppose that ever happened?"

"I guess Lisa just couldn't stand to have Marlie pay too much attention to the Southern belle. Some kind of monkey business, you can bet."

Worried About Him

"No doubt," the grandmother chuckled. "But very good training for Marlborough. I wish his mama would stay away all summer."

"I don't know," Judy said doubtfully. "I'm kind of worried about him. He's spending his money like water."

"It's his money! You just tend to your own knitting."

Gram was bursting with curiosity. But she thought it best not to ask too many questions, Judy just might get suspicious. Besides, she had seen enough to know Peter was carrying out his assignment in an admirable manner. No doubt he would ask to marry Judy. Well there'd be no objection on either side, Gram was sure of that. And it would be a wonderful match for both her grandaughter and her old friend's grandson.

The phone rang and Judy got up to answer it.

"If that's Peter wanting you to go somewhere this afternoon, you are going," Gram told her. "It's too hot to work. Go and spend the afternoon at the lake, like all the other young people do."

It was Mike Tulling. Judy was amazed. She put her hand over the receiver and whispered, "It's Mike. He wants me to go canoeing."

"Tell him yes," Gram urged. "It will do Peter good to see you have other admirers."

Judy was reluctant. But she did want to go canoeing. It would be a good joke on that smart Lisa Loring if she walked off with her boy friend. So, to Mike's surprise, as well as her grandmother's, she told him she would go.

Judy hoped fervently that Peter would not come to the drug store that day. It would be very difficult to face him, she was sure. A man who had kissed her in the dawn! Maybe he wouldn't have any respect for her now. Maybe he now thought she was just like a lot of other girls who went around kissing everybody they met.

She had been in the store only a few minutes when he arrived. Judy was thankful she had dishes to wash. Sam Calhoun had let them pile up to a mountain.

"Good morning, Sunflower," Peter greeted her as naturally as if his kisses had been a dream. "I'm off to the lake. And you should be going with me. In fact, you are going this afternoon. I'm coming by to kidnap you.

Judy turned and piled clean dishes on the shelf.

"I have another engagement. I'm going canoeing."

"Ah, two-timing me, eh!" Peter said dramatically. "If I'm drowned this morning you'll know why. I'll promise not to do it till next Wednesday if you let me take you canoeing tomorrow afternoon."

"All right," Judy laughed. "If I must save your life, I'll try to get away."

She was glad when several people came in and Peter left with a wave of his hand and a gay smile. It hadn't been so difficult after all. And it was nice to know he wanted to see her again. Gram said it was a good thing to let him see she had other admirers. Not that it really mattered, of course.

Judy wore a beach coat over her bothing suit when she ran down the steps of her home in answer to Mike's whistle. She paused long enough to wave quickly to Marlie, who lay under the big maple tree reading a book of poetry.

Marlie blinked his eyes in astonishment when he saw Judy jump into the Tulling roadster. It had been a crazy week, all around, but this was the worst yet. Judy Miller going out with Mike Tulling! Well, that was another thing he'd have to talk with her about. Mike wasn't good enough for her, or for any of the nice girls he knew, for that matter. It was a wonder her grandmother didn't look after her better when her father was away.

"I was afraid you wouldn't even come," Mike grinned when they started down the street. "But I am glad you did. I've been wanting to date you up for a long time."

Judy tucked her beach robe up around her legs a little more securely.

"Oh, sure!" she scoffed lightly. "You've been lying awake nights thinking about me. Well I know you're taking me canoeing just to spite Lisa Loring, and that's just the reason I'm going. So let's not kid each other."

Mike was surprised, but he was laughing appreciatively.

"So that's what you think! Well I guess you're sort of off Lisa because she's been taking a little too much interest in your little friend Angel Jones."

"He's not my little friend, and I don't think you should call him Angel!"

"Okay, Beautiful! Let's not even fight over Mrs. Jones's little pride and joy. I'd have called you a long time ago if I'd known you'd go out with me."

"I wouldn't have," Judy said very calmly.

"This is so sudden." Mike stopped the car in a clump of trees by the lake. "But I'll try not to let your enthusiasm ruin my afternoon."

Judy was glad there were a lot of people on the beach and in the water. Around a little cove Mike untied his canoe. Judy took off her robe and plunged over the side as they were far enough out into the water.

There was a warm breeze, but the lake felt icy. After a little while Mike helped her back into the canoe. Her curls were suddenly flattened, but Michael looked at her with a new interest. She was darn pretty!

"That was marvelous! Why don't you take a dip and let me take the oars?" Judy suggested.

Mike shook his head.

"I Want To Go Home"

"I'd have to stop looking at you. Did any one ever tell you that you have got the swellest little figure in Leebrook, Beautiful?"

Judy reached for the beach robe and threw it over her knees. She noticed they were getting farther away from the crowd and it made her a little nervous.

"Let's go back where we can watch the swimming." She tried not to sound too worried.

"Nope," Mike smiled easily. "I want you off all to myself. I can't make violent love to you here, my Lovely."

"I want to go back," Judy said firmly. "If you don't take me back I'll jump out and swim."

"I'll take you back if you kiss me — just once." Mike laid down the paddle and leaned toward her. "It's too far for you to swim."

"I'll jump out if I drown," Judy set her chin angrily. "Don't you dare come near me, Mike Tulling. You turn right around and take me back. I want to go home."

"I'll be good." He moved back and took up the paddle. "But it will be an awful pob."

"You're too fresh!" Judy flared and sat back.

"Will you be my girl, Judy?" said Mike suddenly, seriously. "I mean I'm crazy about you, really. I will stop going around with everybody else, even Lisa, if you'll promise to go out with me."

"I'm not going to be anybody's girl!" Judy felt a little flattered. "That's silly."

"Not even your doctor's?"

"He's not my doctor. And I want to go home."

A Caller

Mike turned the canoe.

"All right, Beautiful. Just to show you I mean what I say about liking you better than any other girl, I'm going to obey you. Aren't you surprised."

"Overwhelmed!" Judy sighed elaborately. "I imagine you could be very nice if you tried to be. But I've heard some pretty wild things about you."

"Then what are you doing out all alone in a canoe with me?" Mike teased.

All the way back in the car Mike persisted in his determination to kiss the furious Judy. And once he stopped the car and put his arms around her, but she slapped his face and he let her go.

By the time she reached home she was angry enough to tear his sandy hair out. Marlie, waiting in the swing on the porch for his very chance to lecture her, saw her slam the door of the car and flounce up the walk.

So! Mike had made her mad! Well what did she expect — going down to the lake with him in a slip of a bathing suit! But before Marlie could make up his mind to go over and carry out his determination to play dutch uncle, he had a caller.

(To Be Continued)

Their Majesties Mingle With A Canadian Crowd

Enchanting the crowds that packed around them the King and Queen are shown at Toronto's Woodbine Park race track, where nearly 50,000 people watched them as they viewed the running of the King's Plate and made the presentation to the winning owner afterwards.

Household Science

By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

PINEAPPLE'S IN!

The season for that incomparable fruit is with us again, that of the pineapple—and they are sending out a challenge these days for the year-round favorite. This perfect fruit of the tropics will grace any menu and is adaptable to any course. Its popularity is due to two reasons; firstly it has a delicious and refreshing flavor, and secondly it is so very convenient to use. One mental reservation, which should be made to guard against later grief, is that fresh pineapple and gelatine are never on friendly terms, and under no circumstances will this fruit set unless it has been first cooked. Another tip: the addition of lemon as a flavoring gives a very distinctive flavor.

By all means watch for "pineaple week" as announced by the fruit dealers and plan to do a liberal amount for winter use. Lack of space will not allow us to go into detail on the different ways of canning, as oven-canned, preserved, etc. I am giving my very favorite method of canning, and in the different recipes, I am endeavouring to answer your hearts' desires for a variety in each course you may be serving during the week.

CANNED PINEAPPLE
(Without Cooking)

6 cups diced pineapple
5 cups finest granulated sugar.

Combine ingredients, mixing them well together in a large crock. Cover, stir frequently and leave to stand overnight. Next day, bottle in well sterilized jars. Seal tightly. Store in dry, well-aired, cool place. This method is ideal for fruit cups and cocktails and has been known to keep for over two years.

PINEAPPLE CHEESE SALAD

1 tablespoon gelatine
¼ cup cold water
½ cup boiling water
1 tablespoon sugar
Few grains salt
1 cup crushed canned pineapple
½ cup whipped cream
2/3 cup grated cheese

Soak gelatine in cold water for five minutes and dissolve in boiling water. Add sugar, salt and crushed pineapple. When it begins to stiffen, beat in the whipped cream and grated cheese. Turn into small wet moulds and chill. When firm, unmould on lettuce leaves and garnish with mayonnaise sprinkled with chopped red and green pepper.

PINEAPPLE TREATS

1 package lemon-flavored prepared jelly powder
1 cup boiling water
1 cup cooked pineapple juice mixed with chopped or shredded pineapple.
8 slices of fresh or canned pineapple.

Dissolve prepared jelly powder in boiling water. Add pineapple juice and crushed or chopped pineapple. Pour into individual wet moulds. Chill until firm. Turn out each mould on slice of pineapple. Top with whipped cream.

CUBAN COCKTAIL

Take a medium-sized pineapple. Peel, pare and slice, cutting in quarters. Then take one and one-half cups water and the same of sugar; add to pineapple, bring to boiling point. Boil ten minutes, simmer five. Also add to this a sprig of mint, crushed or chopped. Remove from heat, separate juice from fruit. Tint the juice a pale green. Return to heat, adding fruit again to juice, boil for about five minutes. Then chill. Serve the pineapple quarters in a sherbet glass with convex edges towards centre. Add a few drops of lime juice, a few grains of salt and pour over all, the strained syrup. Garnish with a sprig of mint.

PINEAPPLE BAVARIAN CREAM

2 tablespoons gelatine
1 can pineapple
1 teaspoon lemon juice
½ cup cold water
½ cup sugar
Whip from 1 pint cream.

Soften gelatine in cold water. Bring pineapple (shredded), sugar, and lemon juice to boil. Add gelatine and chill. Stir constantly. When mixture begins to thicken, fold in whip from cream. Turn into wet moulds. Serve with your favorite cookies.

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. Chambers, care of this paper, and she will endeavour to solve your problems.

An Easy-to-Make Charmer

PATTERN 4073
By ANNE ADAMS

An "I-made-it-myself" triumph for sunny days . . . you'll love it especially in a flower-print silk or rayon! There's originality, as well as devastating feminine charm, in every soft flowing line. The neckline is different as can be, with the gentlest curve formed by front fullness joining the pointed yokes. These yokes are part of the bodice back, so that there are just six main pattern parts. Lace, a bought belt, buttons, and three perky ribbon bows are all the trim required! And Anne Adams designed this smart Pattern 4073 so carefully that even beginners will find it very simple!

Patern 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, 2¼ yards lace edging and ¼ yard contrast.

Senr Twenty Cents (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this Anne Adams pattern. Write plainly Size, Name, Address and Style Number.

Send Twenty Cents (20c) in coins Room 425, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

Short Skirts, Stubby Shoes

The Two Go Together, Paris Bootmakers Insist

PARIS—According to bootmakers here, shorter skirts demand the effect of shorter-toed footwear. This applies particularly to morning sports shoes and sandals. The latter will still be worn by many women but they are less ornate and more elegant in the spirit of color and style.

Both rounded and squared toes with flat but not too flat heels and insteps gripped for arch support are preferred.

Thick Soles, Lower Heels

These reasonable points have been definitely launched and are appreciated by Parisians who would nowadays rather stride than halt along in high-heeled shoes on the morning trek. Afternoon shoes are a different matter altogether, though changes from decollete vamps bring important news for greater ease and comfort. Preference is shown for a quarter-inch thick sole in both morning sports shoes and sandals. Since lighter weights are maintained for these thick-soled styles, inner welts of cork pervail. A new model of navy blue calf is very good-looking with fine white kid line trimmings. These lines appear over a plain toe-cap to perforated upper vamps and pass round tops of quarters from a short instep lacing.

Home Sewing Is Economical

But With Right Point of View, It Can Also Be Interesting

Home sewing is an economy, but it can be made much more than this, depending largely on the point of view of the one who does the sewing. If looked upon as an interesting adventure with new fabrics and colors, or a study in contrasts and ingenious planning when remodeling is to be done, the work will be far removed from anything like a merely necessary and tedious piece of work.

Watch Store Windows

The more alert one is to what is new in fashions and the more appreciative of the many reliable and practical sources of fashion information, the more interesting and successful will be the work of the home dressmaker. Department store newspaper advertising, window displays, and fashion shows give the observing woman opportunity to cultivate discrimination in the choice of models and adaptability in adjusting what she wants with what she already has to use.

Kitchen equipment is not complete without this handy, one-burner table stove. Can be used anywhere—home, camp, or cabin. Makes and burns own gas from gasoline. Lights, regulates instantly. Safe, speedy, economical, attractive. Can be moved while burning. Fuel cannot spill. Has more fine features than any other one-burner stove. At your dealer's or write for FREE literature.

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Let Pinkham's Compound help build up more physical resistance and thus aid in calming jangly nerves, lessen distress from female functional disorders and make life worth living.

For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with Pinkham's—over 1,000,000 women have written in reporting glorious benefits—it MUST BE GOOD!