Green Tea At Its Best

"SALADA" GREEN TEA 32

THE GROOM WAS SHY ~

by ALMA SIOUX SCARBERRY

CHAPTER XI

It was Lisa. Marlborough felt a little uneasy. He hoped she hadn't come to try to get him to take her out. The Loring girl got to the very point of her visit with disarming suddenness.

"I'm terribly bold, Marlie." She sat down in the swing beside him and pushed back her amazing red hair so that she looked very much like a dressed-up little girl. "I know I shouldn't be showing you how crazy I am about you by calling up and coming here. But that's the way I am. Honest. Which is more than I can say for some people we both know."

Before Marlie could catch his breath, Lisa sat back and added testily, "and if you don't know who I mean, I'm going to be honest some more and tell you. It's that Kentucky Louellan! The deceitful little stuck-up washed-out blonde!"

"Ah, now," Marlie began, but Lisa silenced him.

Silenced

"Don't stand up for her! And don't think for one little minute I'm saying it because she had a date with Mike last night. I've always known all week I was going to be through with him in a hurry. I — I just had to meet some one like you, Marlie, to make me realize how I've been wasting my time with a man like him."

"Ah, now — " But Marlborough was silenced again.

"It's true, Marlie. You're the only boy I've ever been out with who did not try to kiss me and — since you're the only one I've really wanted to kiss me, I — know it's the real thing. I — I'm just crazy about you, Marlie. That's the reason I came over to have a heart to heart talk about Tucky with you. I — just can't bear to see her making a fool of you the way she is."

Marlie blushed crimson at the great revelation. Lisa Loring, the wealthiest and most beautiful girl in Leebrook, was there sitting on his porch and pouring out her tortured heart to him!

"I know you're surprised." Lisa laid an insistent hand on his brown arm. "You may never want to see me again, but I'll just die if you ever go out with Tucky. Promise me you won't, Marlie. Swear it!"

Marlborough hedged dazedly.

"But — but I've got a date with her tonight, Lisa. I can't stand her up. She called me this morning. Early."

"I knew it, the little cheat!" Lisa's green eyes flashed. "And why can't you stand her up, I'd like to know? If I'm going to go around with you, I won't have you taking anybody else out. You can't go! I won't ever speak to you again if you do."

After Your Money

Lisa's voice climbed to such a high pitch that Gram and Judy on their porch could both hear her. Gram moved closer, grinning like a Cheshire cat.

"Shame on you for eavesdropping!" Judy said as she cupped her own ear.

They couldn't hear what Marlie said, but Lisa raved on.

"She's just after your money! That's all! They haven't a thing. The minute you bought a car and she knew you had an inheritance she set a trap for you. I feel responsible for the whole thing, and I'm only telling you for your own good."

Marlborough felt he must defend the belle of Louisville.

"Tucky doesn't care anything about me. She just doesn't know a great many people here."

'Oh," Lisa gasped furiously. 'So you're going to stand up for her. Well," she got up and made a dramatic finish, "I've warned you! You can choose between us. You can call me at home. But if you go out with Tucky Louellan, don't you ever set foot in my house again."

She was off down the walk in a flash of lavender.

Marlie looked after her wonderingly. He hadn't had much experience with girls. But one thing he had decided in a very short time. They were certainly hard to figure out. And another thing was beginning to puzzle him; he had always been led to believe that a man was supposed to do the rushing. But Tucky and Lisa certainly didn't pay much attention to that old-fashioned theory.

Gram had never enjoyed eavesdropping quite so much in her life.

Making A Fool of Him

"Too bad she went off in such a cloud of dust," the old lady said, wiping tears of laughter from her eyes. She picked up her sewing. "She was just getting off to a good start and it is too bad we couldn't have heard what Marlie had to say.'

Judy got up firmly.

"I'm going over and give him a talking to myself. Letting those two silly things make a fool of him. You know perfectly well they are just using him, Gram."

"Now," the grandmother chuckled, "you're going to get into it. Poor Marlie! Why don't you let him handle it himself?"

"This has gone far enough." And Judy stumped down the steps and across the lawn.

Marlborough looked up dispiritedly when she joined him in the swing.

"Oh, hello, Jude."

"Hello, lady-killer," she said without preliminaries. "I just now heard what Red Loring came to see you about."

Marlie looked as though a nice deep ocean closing over him would be a pleasure.

"You — didn't!" He sat up in alarm. "Did your grandmother hear too?"

"Yes—who could help it? She shouted at you till every one in Leebrook could hear her. And let me tell you, I didn't think you'd ever let any girl make such a sap out of you as she is doing."

"She is not!" Marlie began hotly.

Just A Sheik

"Oh, no?" Judy smiled sarcastically. "You're just a sheik. All the girls, especially Tucky and Lisa, are just mad about you! Well, it's darn funny it's all happening so suddenly. Since you made a fool out of yourself and went out and spent a lot of money on a new car!"

"That's not the reason they are nice to me," Marlie's stung pride shouted back at her. "I'm just getting started going around. I never was allowed to go out till mother went away. How do you know that I couldn't have dated any one that I wanted to go out with? What's the matter with me, I'd like to know?"

Judy said calmly, "Now don't you blow up. I didn't say you weren't all right. I'm just telling you that Lisa and Tucky are making a darn fool of you and everybody is laughing about it."

Marlborough had never thought of the possibility of being liked for anything but himself. The fact that two of the prettiest girls in Leebrook were fighting for his society had become a very pleasant, if a hectic experience. Judy daring to sit there and tell him they had an ulterior motive was too much for his newly-born masculine conceit to bear.

"Is that so?" His face reddened with anger. "So the whole town is talking about me, is it? Well, let me tell you something, Judy Miller you're making a pretty big fool out of yourself too, if you ask me."

"Don't talk to me like that!" And Judy was indignant.

"I've got as much right to tell you what I think as you have to tell me," Marlie broke in. "Sitting out in cars in front of the house at five o'clock in the morning and kissing a man you met only the night before!"

' Oh,' Judy gasped, 'how dare you spy on me!"

"I didn't." Marlie burst forth in fresh indignation. "I just happened to look out the window. And I guess a lot of other people probably saw you, too."

"They — they didn't!" And Judy looked as though she were going to cry. But Marlie kept on:

Away From Women

"And what did you mean by going out in a bathing suit with Mike Tulling this afternoon? I'm asking you that! I bet if your father had been here you wouldn't have done it. I thought you must be engaged to that Johns guy, but I guess you couldn't be or you wouldn't have gone out with Mike. A nice girl doesn't go around letting men kiss her."

"Oh, so that's what you think of me!" Judy got up and her chin quivered. "I'm — I'm not a nice girl."

She burst into tears and ran all the way home. Marlie's first impulse was to follow her and say he was sorry. But his masculine pride wouldn't permit it.

In a frenzied mood he went inside and got into his bathing suit. He wished he could swim to China. Or was there a place where there weren't any women?

(To Be Continued)

Women Would Scare Dictators

"I don't know why people say women are the weaker sex," said Viscountess Astor, M.P., when she addressed the women's section of the Rotary Conference at Brighton, England, last week.

"Eve, with only one rib, was stronger than Adam, who was the first to shout that he had been tempted," she added.

"If the dictators realized what women are they would be far more frightened of us than they are of the politicians."

Simple Lines At Their Best!

PATTERN 4149

By ANNE ADAMS

At last you can settle down to a life of outdoor gaieties, and the enjoyment of such perky, carefree frocks as this! Sleek, youthful, smart and very, very new . . . Pattern 4149 is so very easy to make. See with what skill Anne Adams has shaped the yoke and pockets . . . and how prettily she has used bias-cut stripes for the yoke, as well as the side sections of the flared, six-gore skirt. Of course, if you wish you may have your frock cut entirely on the straight of your goods . . . an all-white vacation-time dress for instance, would be nice this way! You'll find lots of cute new buttons and buckles in your favorite store, to serve as the chic trimming!

Pattern 4149 is available in misses' and women's sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 takes 4⅛ yards 35 inch.

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.

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Books And You

BY ELIZABETH EEDY

HUNTING WILD LIFE With Camera and Flashlight
By GEORGE SHIRAS, 3rd

Profusely illustrated with remarkable photographs, this 950-page work is the living record of sixty-five years' visits to the woods and waters of North America. The author is the man who was first to take photographs of wild animals in their natural habitats; who originated flashlight photography of wild animals; who first devised methods of causing animals to take their own pictures.

"Hunting Wild Life with Camera and Flashlight," in two volumes, is not sold through book or sporting goods stores. It can be obtained only from The National Geographic Society, 16th and M. Streets, Washington, D. C., which has published this work without profit because of its permanent educational value. The price is $5.50. No library should be without this excellent work.

Toronto Girl Chess Expert

Will Play In World Tournament at Buenos Aires This Summer

Miss Annabelle Lougheed's idea is that chess is as much a game for women as for men and she's out to prove it.

Born in Clarksburg, Ont., near Owen Sound, Miss Lougheed played tennis and contract bridge before she became interested in chess.

She goes to Buenos Aires as the only woman member of the Canadian team and will play only against women. But she intends to have a good look at such celebrated players as Dr. Alexander Alekhine, the world champion; Dr. Max Euwe, Reuben Fine and other masters.

A Woman's Game, Too

Miss Lougheed started playing just three years ago and became proficient at the chessboard so rapidly that for the last year or more her opponents have mostly been men. She does fairly well against them, too.

As a general thing Miss Lougheed admits the men have a big edge over women players and the reason is they are able to concentrate better. When she gets back from Buenos Aires the Toronto star hopes to interest more and more women in the game.

Beauty for YOU

The Secrets of Good Looks

by Barbara Lynn

BEAUTY FOR THE BRIDE!

Every bride naturally desires to surpass herself on her wedding day, so follow out this programme, to give yourself a new radiance on your Happy Day.

Get your "permanent" three weeks beforehand. Your hair should lose its "newness" and become soft and natural-looking for the bridal day. If, unfortunately, your hair turns to crisp or fuzzy, you've time to give it frequent mulsified cocoanut oil shampoo treatments, to restore its softness.

Every day for two weeks before the ceremony, devote ten minutes to this facial treatments: (1) at night, before retiring, wash your face with warm water and gentle palmolive soap. Rinse with cold water, then pat in tissue cream; (2) using a nourishing tissue cream, spend five minutes daily in kneading, stroking and patting your face; (3) twice each week apply a good face mask.

One week before; set to work on your hands, using protective, hand-softening Italian balm generously and often.

Two days before: shampoo your hair, to leave it shining. Manicure your nails. Avoid extreme; shape your nails in conservative rounded tips and tint them with a subdued natural or fragile rose shade.

One day before, apply a face mask, afterwards soothing over with a rich cream; and on your Wedding Day, because you're bound to be "jittery" and excited, don't forget to use odorono deodorant cream to banish the odour of perspiration.

Write for confidential personal advice and any of my beauty leaflets (3c stamp each). Please write to: Miss Barbara Lynn, 73 West Adelaide St., Room 421, Toronto, Ont.

Household Science

By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

STRAWBERRY TIME

"Strawberry Time" again—what welcome news! And the moment we hear this announcement our palate longs for the first taste of strawberries and cream—and by that I mean "Cream," real old-fashioned cream. Having appeased this appetite for the moment with that ambrosial, sun-sweetened and luscious fruit, we next long for strawberry shortcake. If real shortcake is your desire, it must be none other than the rich biscuit dough—none of the layer cakes and sponges please. Two other things must be remembered, if you are to have this a genuine product. It must be "short." Plenty of shortening must be used for the flaky biscuit, and then cream and plenty of it. If you wish the shortcake as your grandmother used to make it, the cream will be a generous supply of pouring cream, but much favor is given the sweetened whipping cream, which has a very elegant bearing. Eggs are not necessary to your dough, but do add richness.

STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE

2 cups flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
2 teaspoons sugar
½ cup shortening
¾ cup milk
1 or 2 eggs (optional).

Mix dry ingredients, cut in butter and add milk (and beaten egg if used) gradually. Toss on floured board and divide in two parts. Pat roll out to fit round pan, spread one layer with soft butter and place the other on it and bake in a hot oven. Split, spread with butter (soft) and place sweetened strawberries generously between layers and on top. Time in oven about 20 minutes. Temperature 425°. Serves 6.

NEW STRAWBERRY FILLING FOR SHORTCAKE

After feeling you have had enough of just the ordinary shortcake try this new filling for a dress up day.

1½ cups crushed strawberries.
¾ cup whipping cream
1½ tablespoons fruit sugar.
12 marshmallows.

Cut marshmallows in small pieces, add to crushed strawberries, let stand in cool place for at least an hour. Then add whipped cream and sugar. Place mixture between layers and on top. Garnish with whole berries.

A pint box of berries should make this recipe. This mixture can be used very nicely as a dessert piled in sherbet glasses.

STRAWBERRY MINT PIE

3 cups strawberries halved
1¼ cups granulated sugar
1½ cups water
⅛ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon peppermint flavoring
1½ tablespoons gelatin
¼ cup cold water.

Wash and hull strawberries. Combine the sugar, water and salt. Bring to boil, simmer 10 minutes. Pour over gelatine, which has been soaked in cold water. Stir until gelatine is dissolved, add peppermint flavouring. Cool slightly, pour syrup over strawberries and stir. Let stand until gelatine begins to set. Pour into baked pie shell. Chill thoroughly. Before serving, cover with whipped cream and garnish with whole berries.

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.

introduced collection of sports jewellery which makes a point of lively and imaginative motifs are strung on bright-colored wool braids or cords. Clear glass "stars" are mounted on bright red wool for a "pretty" type of sports necklace, while actual-size chessmen in black and white are strung on a red cord.

Many attended the annual Gingerbread Fair in Paris this year.

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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.

MY CHILDREN SAY SHREDDED WHEAT AND MILK IS "TOPS"

AND it's "tops" for mothers, too, because it is satisfying nourishment, delicious, economical and convenient too! It's a tempting dish, containing all the vital elements of nature's choicest cereal, *whole wheat*. Buy one of the familiar packages at your food store today. Serve Shredded Wheat to all the family.

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