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✓ YOU PAY LESS
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THE finest baking results are made easy by Calumet's *double-action*, which permits you to use less.

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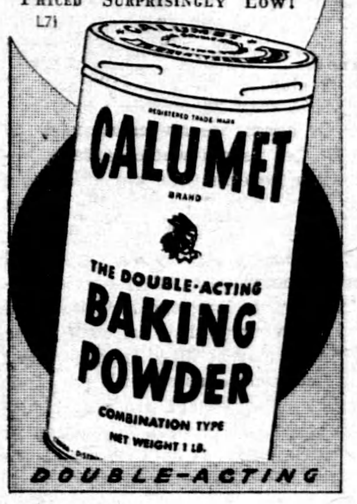

DOUBLE-ACTING

"One mistake young writers make is they don't stick close enough to people they really like. They go to Hollywood."
—Clarence Budington Kelland.

MARRYING MARK . . . .

by

Violette Kimball Dunn

CHAPTER 1

The morning following Ellen's departure from the earthly scene, Mark woke to confusion. Then he looked through the open doorway into the emptiness that was Ellen's room, and remembered. But oddly enough, it was not his wife's going that came back to him. It was the memory of the horridly sweet fumes from hundreds of blossoms—the curious mingling of dissolution and festivity—that had risen to the upstairs sitting room where he and young Valerie had sat the day before in deference to custom.

He was indignant that after submitting to the conventions thrust upon him, he must be shut up here in the sitting room as if he were a criminal, while people thronged his house at will. And indignant that anything as joyous as a rose should be forced into unwilling contact with what could be at worst only a colossal blunder.

He stirred the logs in the fireplace. When they blazed he sat down on a deep sofa and held out a hand to Valerie. She rose obediently and sat beside him, and he put a casual arm around her. He looked at her almost as if he had never seen her before, hardly realizing that in reality he never had. People who lived with Ellen were barred from any real knowledge of each other, since her necessity had been interpretation.

Sister Dorothy

From below rose the sound of singing. Mark had no idea who the singer was. Her voice was smooth and bland, tuned to consolation. He wanted to get up and shut the sitting-room door, but Ellen's sister Dorothy, who had taken charge of him and his grief, had left it open so that he and Valerie could hear the service.

Instead, he talked softly and incessantly to Valerie. About the rose garden, and the spring that was almost on them. About anything he could think of connected with life and joy, until Valerie's tense young slimness relaxed against him, and her eyes like pools in her small white face lost some of their daze.

"Dorothy said you would probably sell Wide Acres now," she told him. Mark started.

"Sell Wide Acres?" The idea was purely fantastic.

Valerie smiled a little. "She said you wouldn't want an enormous house all alone."

"But I'm not alone while there's you. Besides, I built it when there was nobody else here."

"Dorothy said she and Paul could make room for me. She said nobody could expect you to—to keep me—now—"

"Let's get us some more fire," said Mark. He leaned forward, bringing her with him, and laid a log on the flames. He had entirely forgotten for the moment what was going on below. "My darling child, you're not a piece of furniture I had sent home on approval. You see, the law gave you to me. Dorothy can't take you away—unless, of course, you want to go."

He was astonished that the thought of her leaving filled him with sudden fear.

"I Forbid Her!"

Valerie turned suddenly and clasped her thin young arms as far around him as they would go. As he had an ingrained distrust of too many words, and no intention of adding to the emotion which seemed to drench his house, he merely added his other arm to the one already around her; and they sat and held each other tightly.

"So that's settled," he said presently. "If Dorothy says any more about it, just send her to me."

Soft footsteps in the hall, and Dorothy's face full of sorrow and authority at the door. Behind her Paul, her husband.

"It was a lovely service," said Dorothy. Mark felt relief that she stated the fact, instead of asking him a question. "I know darling Ellen would be happy if she could know all the people who came to be with her. Or maybe she does know—"

She drew a wisp of black-and-white chiffon from her sleeve. Her husband patted her arm consolingly. "There will be another brief service at the cemetery, of course. Get your things on, Valerie. It's time to leave."

"But surely—a child—" began Mark. He found himself trembling curiously. So much so that it was hard to speak clearly.

"I hope Valerie is old enough to show her devotion to her mother. It's the last thing she will ever be able to do for her."

Valerie began to cry softly, with little nervous sobs. Mark clenched his fists, as if he could in this way stop the ridiculous chattering of his teeth. Having inherited his money, and so being quite accustomed to it, he wondered as he faced Dorothy why she had always disliked him so.

"I forbid Valerie to go to the cemetery—" he managed to say.

As a matter of fact, further rites for Ellen proceeded without either of them, for after he had issued this command, he suddenly folded up on the rug before the fire in the first faint of his life. He dimly remembered that Paul said something about "shock," and that Valerie flung herself beside him stammering words that sounded like "no food—or sleep—"

After that he knew very little about anything until he woke in a flood of sunlight in his own room the following morning.

(To Be Continued)

Smiling Summer Mornings start with this treat!

No wonder Mary's smile matches the summer morning—she is eating a luscious breakfast of two Nabisco Shredded Wheat and milk, topped with fresh strawberries! And she is getting *100% whole wheat*, with its valuable wheat germ, in a form that is easily digested and quickly convertible into energy for work or play.

At your food store, say "Nabisco Shredded Wheat".

THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD., Niagara Falls, Can.

MADE IN CANADA - OF CANADIAN WHEAT

Table Talks

By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

June Brides . . . And Graduates

June the month beloved by poets, brides and every graduating class throughout the land!

Every day now there are showers, luncheons and parties. If you wish to have a very delectable drink to please the school crowd try this—"Frosted Banana Delight" — accompanied by "New Zealand Corn Flake Kisses." Fancy as that banana drink sounds, it's nothing more than one banana to one glass of ice cold milk and two tablespoons of unsweetened pineapple juice, all beaten up together until creamy.

New Zealand Corn Flake Kisses

½ cup shortening
1 cup sugar
1 egg
1½ cups flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
1 cup finely chopped dates
2 cups Kellogg's Corn Flakes

Blend sugar and shortening thoroughly; add egg and beat until light and fluffy. Sift flour with baking powder and salt; add to first mixture with dates; mix well. Mold mixture by teaspoons into balls of dough in crumbs and flatten on greased baking sheet. Bake in slow oven (325°F.) about 20 minutes. Remove from pan while warm. Yield 3 dozen cookies.

Krispie Almond Cakes

½ cup shortening
cup sugar
1½ cups flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
½ cup milk
4 egg whites
1 teaspoon almond flavoring
2 tablespoons sugar
¼ cup blanched almonds
½ cup Kellogg's Rice Krispies

Blend shortening and sugar. Sift flour with baking powder and salt and add to creamed mixture alternately with the milk. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites and flavoring. Fill small muffin pans half full; sprinkle surface with mixture of sugar, finely chopped almonds and slightly crushed Rice Krispies. Bake in moderate oven 350°F. 30 minutes. Yields 3½ dozen cakes.

Miss Chambers welcomes personal letters from interested readers. She is pleased to receive suggestions on topics for her column, and is even ready to listen to your "pet peeves." Requests for recipes or special menus are in order. Address your letters to "Miss Sadie B. Chambers, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto." Send stamped, self-addressed envelope if you wish a reply.

Co-operation In Wedding Presents

Consider How The Couple Plans to Live Before Selecting Your Gift

If there is a bride on your list, you can do her a favor by carefully considering your present to her, says a writer on "Common Courtesy."

Try to think specifically of the couple who will use your gift. Are they going to keep house? Are they to live in a small apartment or a large home? In another town? (Then you can help by buying things that are easy to pack.)

You should, if possible, know whether her hope chest is light in linens or lacking in kitchenware. Most likely she will be eager to show you her wedding collection. You can fill in accordingly. Every bride who receives a lot of lamps but nothing to place them on will bless the office force that delegates some one to call and find out what she needs.

Close friends nowadays are presenting gifts that can be exchanged. So many couples have been deluged with duplications that cannot be returned. Aunt Mollie would be insulted if her percolator were returned. Uncle Jim lives too far away to send his gift back. But the best friend usually has pity on the bewildered bride and realizes she needs a toaster instead of three percolators for two.

Sheer Curtains For Summer

Transparent Effect Is Possible With Rayon, Celanese Gauzes

New summer curtain arrangements are now being seen in New York shops usually enchantingly sheer materials draped gracefully and sometimes voluminously. The transparent effect is most easily obtained with the rayon and celanese gauzes, and the season has brought out some effective variations in these. There are, of course, the plain weaves, which charm through their simplicity and sheerness; for an added touch of interest and luxury some of the newer celanese gauzes have frosty designs the motifs of which are derived from early American wallpaper, colonial upholstery fabrics and even old-fashioned patchwork bedspreads.

Other new patterns in celanese ninon include criss-cross dotted lines and floral nosegays like those in an antique quilt; another which simulates the rosettes of old-fashioned eyelet embroidery.

Summer Clothes: Peasant Trend

Blouses Have Shirred Neckline, Large Sleeves; Full Skirts

The peasant influence in clothes is stronger as days grow warmer. Blouses that do really blouse and have shirred necklines and large sleeves are worn with gathered skirts, usually gay flowered cottons. This type of dress is running the shirtwaist variety a close second, not only for day but for party wear.

It's the fabric that gives new style interest to the shirtwaist dress. This year laces are highly regarded and it is a fashion which women find ideal for the traveling vacation wardrobe because they do not crush. Suggest them, however, for the young girls who like starched laces with petticoat flounce for evening dancing.

Let's also suggest the fabric-like laces for the older woman who likes soft tailored styles because they may be washed. For those who like the sheerest lace there's the filmy Chantilly and shadow laces.

Mutual Admiration

I like to watch Sir Robin
As round the yard he scoots
In his gay red waistcoat
And his trim black boots.

Ofttimes he dines quite proudly
On victuals he has found,
Then wipes his beak off neatly,—
His napkin is the ground.

I like to watch Sir Robin,—
A gentleman is he,—
And one can see quite plainly
That he likes watching me.

Oma Olna Martin
In Christian Science Monitor

British Children Outgrow Masks

A.R.P. officials, inspecting children's masks in schools at Uxbridge, Middlesex, England, found that half of them were useless.

One in 10 had been damaged beyond repair.

Another one in 10 had been damaged but was repairable.

Three in 10 were found to be too small because the children have grown since the masks were issued.

First issue of gas masks to civilians in Britain was in September, 1938, during the crisis which ended at Munich.

More were issued when the war began nearly a year later.

Many school children have now grown out of their masks and will have to be served with new ones.

Two Good Things to do!

Roll Your Own with DAILY MAIL

ISSUE 25—'41

is HER faith greater than YOURS?

She hasn't got $50 -yet she buys a VICTORY BOND

The least you can do is buy a $50 Victory Bond!

This woman has complete faith in Canada . . . in the rightness of our cause . . . and the greatness of our future, once Victory is won. And she wanted so much to "do her bit" in the Victory Loan. But she didn't have $50!

Then a Loan Adviser explained how she could buy a Bond by instalments. Today she is the proud and happy applicant for a $50 Victory Bond!

Here is how she will pay for it: $5.00 on application; $7.50 on July 15th; $7.50 on August 15th; $10.00 on September 15th; $10.00 on October 15th; and $10.36 on November 15th.

You, too, can buy a bond this easier way. And remember, Victory Bonds are as good as cash. Your security is all of Canada. Your return—the satisfaction of having struck a blow for freedom from Nazi tyranny.

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