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**DURHAM CORN STARCH**


# MARRYING MARK . . . .

by

**Violette Kimball Dunn**

## CHAPTER TWELVE

Valerie got in after her, beginning at once to plan for future trips. The small bed that folded up against the side when not in use fscinated her. The half dozen shining pans hanging from their hooks, and the tiny oil stove, suggested incredible adventure.

They almost had to drag her away when they were ready to leave. Valerie could hear Mark talking to the head mechanic while Lucy was packing. She heard the man say something about a new engine, and saw the quiet nod of Mark's head, and his quick glance at the old van. Evidently Lucy was not to know. She would never tell. If the Ark needed a new engine, it was no more than it deserved.

Back in the car again, Mark looked at his watch.

"Can you stand another night at the hotel?" he asked. Valerie nodded with enthusiasm, but Lucy glanced with sheer panic at her purse. She could hardly tell them that besides the Ark, her capital consisted of a five-cent piece! "You see, it's almost dinner time. If we stay here, we can get an early start, and make Wide Acres probably with ease—"

"Of course," thought Lucy, "he couldn't imagine anybody with only five cents. What's a ten-dollar-a-night hotel to him?"

But she changed her mind later in the evening. As they left her at her door, Mark handed her an envelope. He did it so quietly that even Valerie hardly noticed. In her room, Lucy tore the envelope open. A hundred-dollar bill lay cosily inside a sheet of hotel note paper.

"Half your first month's salary in advance," Mark had written. "Just to bind the bargain. So you can't walk out on us." Then his initials. Nothing more. Lucy sank down on the tufted satin of her bed. She had never owned a hundred-dollar bill before. She felt like Croesus. Were employers often like this? she wondered.

**Beautiful Wide Acres**

They reached Wide Acres in time for dinner the next night. Lucy never forgot her first sight of the house. Mark had told her a little about it, and she knew it was comparatively new. But as they drove up to the door and she glimpsed its mellow brick beyond the great white pillars of the portico it was hard to believe it hadn't been there forever.

Chiltern opened the door. The spirit in which the two men's hands met was obvious, although all Mark said was, "Well, Chiltern!" And Chiltern answered, "It's good to see you back, sir."

Mrs. Banwood stood, primmer than ever, in the background, waiting to be greeted. And there were the still-smiling Alice, and Katie, the other maid. Lucy was explained to them all simply as "Miss Tredway, who has come to us as Miss Valerie's tutor."

Lucy felt more than a little strange as she followed Mrs. Banwood to her rooms, with Valerie at their heels. What standing had a tutor? She had read that secretaries in great houses often had their meals served upstairs, to avoid embarrassment. But what happened to tutors?

And what was she between classes? She had gathered from Mark that she would then be a sort of companion. Although she had never had a regular job before, she knew she was being overpaid for this. Two hundred dollars a month and such a home! Well, she must try to earn it! So far, it looked like no job at all.

She had heard Mark tell Mrs. Banwood to show her several guest suites and let her choose. But she never got farther than the first one. She took one look at it, put down her purse and gloves, and said, "I like this very much. I won't look at any more, thanks."

**Lucy's Suite**

It was a bedroom, sitting room, and bath, all done in delicate mauve and green and silver, with here and there a faint touch of blue.

"Dinner is at eight, Miss Tredway," said Mrs. Banwood. "The houseman will bring your bags immediately. Shall I send a maid to you?"

"No, thanks," said Lucy. "I'm quite used to looking after myself."

Mrs. Banwood said, "Thank you," and shut the door. Lucy took off her hat and loosened her flattened hair. She glanced at Valerie, who stood in the middle of the sitting room looking critically around her.

"Wouldn't you really like to see the others?" she asked. "I could show them to you myself, you know. Maybe you'd like them better." She hoped Lucy would say yes. "But I couldn't possibly like anything better," said Lucy. "Your mother must have had pretty marvelous taste!" It was the first time she had mentioned Valerie's mother to Valerie.

"You see, my father built this house quite a long time before he married us—" Valerie explained. "I remember he told mother she could do anything she wanted to with it. And mother said it was almost too perfect as it was, and she wouldn't dream of touching it."

"And how sensible that was!" Valerie had accomplished a strange withdrawal at the mention of Ellen. Lucy could have understood grief. But this detachment—almost as if she spoke of some character in a story or play—was a trifle uncanny.

Valerie jumped up from the deep chair before the little wood fire. "I'll have to change," she said. "It's twenty minutes to eight."

A man knocked and came in with Lucy's bags, and she began at once to unpack.

(To be continued)

ISSUE 36—'41

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## Sweet Lavender Munition Source

One of the street "cries of London," called in a sing-song voice, is "Who'll buy my sweet lavender," by women peddlers, but no longer will it be heard again until after the war at least. Lavender—and lace—are associated with love, but lavender has other uses. The oils distilled from this pretty mauve-colored shrub make delicate perfumes, soaps and powders; twigs have imparted the aroma of lavender to countless numbers of bridal dainties and boudoir pretties stowed away in a drawer. Lavender is also the source of medicines—and munitions. The British Government needs all the lavender oil it can get to help make supplies and materials of war to blast Hitlerism from the earth. So the oldest firm of lavender distillers in the world has switched from romance to war.

## Easy-To-Make Dressing Table

A most attractive dressing table can be made from a few yards of material, a shelf, an easel mirror and an inexpensive stool. Have the shelf (it should be about eighteen inches wide) built under a window. Curtain the window with full, straight folds of a sheer lace net to afford plenty of light and complete privacy, and fasten a billowing skirt of the same lace net around the shelf. The shelf itself can be finished to match the mirror, and the stool covered with a fabric matching or harmonizing with the general color scheme.

## Better Cure For Hiccups

Hiccup cures such as scaring a person, holding the breath and counting ten, or drinking water slowly are not very effective. The following reliable method is suggested: hold a paper bag over the nose and mouth of the victim, so that the sufferer can breathe in and out of the container. In a few minutes the hiccups are usually gone, because the inhaling of collected carbon dioxide from the bag stimulates respiratory nerve centres to control the involuntary spasms.

## Beating The Ration System

Linen and silk sheets are not rationed in England, so the women are buying these to make dresses. It is one way of beating the coupons for clothes.

Another method is to order kilts. A kilt for a tall man means three and one-half yards of cloth. People ordered plain kilts and got the cloth. Then they took the goods to a tailor and had a suit made. The cloth for a kilt takes eight coupons, but 26 coupons are needed for a suit.

## Stocking Crisis Not Important

"Full-fashioned cotton hose that are sheer, stylish and well-fitting" says the office of Emergency Management in the United States, "are ready as substitutes for silk or nylon stockings. The designs range in variety and weight from cobweb mesh for dress wear to plain knits for everyday use. They call for combed, gassed and mercerized yarns spun of long staple American cotton. Practically all can be woven on the same machines now manufacturing silk and synthetic hose."

## TOTS' CRISP BUTTONED STYLE

By Anne Adams

This pert little dual-personality style keeps up with the busy pace of a small girl's life. For Pattern 4708 by Anne Adams is designed in two different versions. One is in the peasant trend, with a square neckline and ric-rac edging. The other version is more tailored, with a trim collar. That front buttoning lets mother dress a restless youngster quickly and it makes the frock easy to open out for laundering. The skirt is flaring; the front waist-seams are shaped in spirited points. Either version may have its entire top, with the exception of the button panel, in gay contrast. A pair of neat panties is included in this "must have" style.

Pattern 4708 is available in children's sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10. Size 6, collarless dress, takes 2¼ yards 35 inch fabric; dress with collar, 1⅝ yards 35 inch fabric and ¾ yard contrast.

Send twenty cents (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this Anne Adams pattern to Room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. Write plainly size, name, address and style number.

# TABLE TALKS

By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

## *Requests*

For some time requests have been accumulating so this week I am going to give them to you with the hope that they may be of use and practical to all my readers.

**Whole Wheat Waffles**

¾ cup whole wheat flour
¾ cup sifted white flour (pastry)
½ teaspoon salt
3 teaspoons baking powder
3 egg yolks
3 egg whites stiffly beaten
½ cup milk
½ cup cream
4 tablespoons melted butter.

Twice sift together pastry flour, salt and baking powder. Then mix thoroughly with the whole wheat flour. Beat egg yolks well, mix with the milk and add to the dry ingredients. After mixing thoroughly, add the melted butter. Mix again and fold in egg whites stiffly beaten. Bake in hot waffle iron which has been greased with olive oil.

**Maple Syrup Sauce**

Of course plain maple syrup served with well-buttered waffles is always a relish but for variety here is your requested sauce.

⅔ cup maple syrup
1½ cups brown sugar
⅓ cup water
4 tablespoons butter
1 teaspoon vanilla
6 tablespoons heavy cream.

Boil first four ingredients and sauce in a heavy syrup. Cool. Add vanilla and cream.

**Whipped Cream Sauce**

Another very palatable sauce is the following:

Whip cream and to 1 cupful add 1 tablespoon grated maple sugar.

**Feather Whipped Cream Cake**

1 cup of whipping cream
3 egg whites
½ cup syrup from canned pineapple
1 cup fruit sugar
¼ teaspoon salt
3 teaspoons baking powder
2 cups cake flour

Beat cream and egg whites together until stiff. Add the pineapple syrup. Sift together the dry ingredients. Add to whipped cream mixture and mix thoroughly. Bake in two layers in a moderate oven.

**Pineapple Icing**

1 egg white beaten stiffly
2 cups sifted icing sugar
½ cup drained crushed pineapple
1 tablespoon orange juice.

Beat well until the right consistency to spread. There is a difference in sugars, so, if thin, add more icing sugar.

**Feather Rolls**

Soften 1 yeast cake in 1 cup lukewarm water. Beat in one cup flour and let rise for 1 hour. Scald ½ cup shortening and 1 teaspoon salt with 1½ cups boiling water. Cool to lukewarm. Add the yeast mixture. Mix to a stiff dough with flour mixture. Let rise until light.

Brush with milk and bake in hot even for 20 minutes.

**Tuna Short Cake**

1 can tuna
1 cup canned peas
2 chopped hard boiled eggs
Salt and pepper to taste
2 cups white sauce
2 cups flour
4 tablespoons shortening
4 tablespoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
⅔ cup rich milk.

Mix flour, baking powder, salt and milk as for biscuits. Roll into layers in ordinary short cake manner. Then combine tuna, seasonings and white sauce. Add the chopped eggs and peas. Split short cake while hot. Place mixture between and on top. Individual biscuits may be made if you wish. Serve with tomato catsup.

**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.**

## A Vindication Of Gen. Wavell

General Wavell's Appointment in India a Promotion, Says The St. Thomas Times-Journal

British and Russian pressure on Iran to investigate why so many German "tourists" and "businessmen" have taken a sudden fancy to visit that country, and advising Iran to get rid of the surplus is closely linked with the job of Commander-in-Chief in India which was recently placed in the hands of General Sir Archibald Wavell. The government of Iran must surely know from recent history that wherever there in an influx of Germans they are up to no good; they are not there as friends.

There was a tendency to believe that when General Wavell was relieved of the North Africa command and sent to India after the Germans took the job of recapturing Libya out of Italian hands, it was an expression of displeasure on the part of the British government; an indication that they felt he had badly failed. That is far from the case. In the first place, General Wavell was unable to proceed to Tripoli because he was ordered to detach 50,000 men to help the Greeks, then many more to fight the Battle of Crete. Sir Archibald had, in, fact, shown such ability that they put him in charge of one of the most vital links in the Empire. Even at that time, the British government had strong grounds for believing that Germany intended to attack Russia and warned Stalin but he would not listen. If Russia were defeated, the way would be open for Germany, operating from the north, and for Japan operating from the south through Thailand, to invade India by means of a nutcracker movement. Part of Russia borders India, but the easier route to get at India would be through Iran. It is to pave the way by fifth columnism and other means that there are so many German agents in Iran today. That is why Britain and Russia have again brought the subject up with the Iran authorities. Defeat of Russia would put Germany in position to force herself on Iran, Afghanistan and Turkey for "facilities" and to foment anti-British movements as was done recently in Iraq. That is what those agents are there for.

This is another reason why Britain has a vital interest in helping the Russians against Germany. Defeat of the Soviets would, unless the "scorched earth" policy was 100 per cent successful, which is too much to expect, give Germany much-needed food, raw materials and industrial resources, besides putting her in position to open an India front in concert with Japan which is waiting to see what will happen.

It is to meet such a possibility that the capable Wavell has been sent to India. His command would not only embrace India, but Burma and all Southern Asia from the Bay of Bengal to the Mediterranean coast of Asia Minor.

General Wavell was pro-moted; not de-moted.

## Fireproof Clothing For Tanker Crews

Crews of British tankers operating in danger areas are to be equipped with fireproof clothing as a protection against burning oil, the Ministry of War Transport has announced.

The equipment consists of a cape, hood and gauntlets all in one piece. These are light in weight, the Ministry said, and "designed to be carried on the person so as to be immediately available to protect the faces and hands of men launching boats."

## Relief Rolls Drop In Ontario Towns

The lowest figure for relief payments since they were put on an organized basis, was reached in June when relief rolls in the 40 municipalities which make up 80 per cent of Ontario's total relief burden were reduced to a point where recipients represented only 1.8 per cent of the total population of these centres.

The number on relief had been reduced in the 40 towns by 70.4 per cent from June, 1940. Only 10 had 2 per cent or more on relief. All of these, with the exception of Toronto, it was explained are municipalities of 9,000 or under.

## HE "WOULD"

"At the crucial moment of this manoeuvre . . . he says 'Pass the sugar!'"

## U. S. Chickens Doing Utmost

The hens of the United States are going all out for England in a big way.

With patriotic but pardonable pride, government poultry experts announced recently the feathered flocks of farmers were breaking production records for both eggs and chicks.

Reporting that a "total of about 1,000,000,000 chickens" was being raised this year, the Department of Agriculture said this would exceed 'all past records," adding that one of the causes of this production jump was the "demand for more poultry and eggs to meet the needs of actively employed people and the populations of the battling democracies."

Although enormous shipments of eggs are going to Great Britain under the war-aid program, the department reported hens had met production demands by establishing egg laying records for July, latest checkup period. This showed a four per cent gain over egg production a year ago, although the average number of layers was up less than one per cent.

## Damage Hidden From Travelers

Gestapo agents now wait at railway stations for the arrival of neutrals in cities which have been bombed by the R.A.F., according to a neutral business man who has just left Germany.

The Gestapo agent accompanied this visitor to his hotel when he arrived in Hamburg, cross-questioned him about the purpose of his visit, and when he found that the visitor intended to call on various Hamburg firms told him that he must not leave the hotel.

"What about my business calls?" asked the visitor.

"Your clients will have to call on you," he was told. And they did.

This elaborate method was adopted to prevent the visitor seeing any of the damage the R.A.F. had done to Hamburg.


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