## The Bree Press Short Story

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## LILIES FOR INSPIRATION

By MAREL MCKEE

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buy the jade green hat when she saw makes him seem nearer to know that

the perfect Easter lily.

interest Emily in other hats which were just a pretty as the jade green one had been. Emily was not interested in any of them. Madame of the store was plainly irritated at her attitude. She did not know that on the single occasion when Warren Blaine had noticed Emily

Madame might have heard Warren Blaine's voice, however. Myrlads of people who listened in on the evenings he broadcast, knew him us their favor-As secretary to the manager, Emily was

Back at the studio a little later Emily precious violin left the room. glimpsed Warren Blaine as he passed! Behind him a sense of gloom per-

A desire to jerk her hand away from . "Marcia?" Emily began. the almost clawlike fingers seized Emily. The manager shook his head. "The peace to her heart. It was followed by another to say, "Why missus thinks the accompanist high hats". Soon she was at the studio placing the in the orchestra, you know." She finished. had been a well-known virtuoso, wealthy gether on Easter. "I must find a jade ence." and famous. She could not be other hat to-morrow," she planned. than kind to him.

gray silk crepe made over and added touches of rose. You'd like the rose against my white hair."

beside Eanily to the studio door. Just as they reached it, the door opened to allow Warren Blaine and Marcia Barlow, his

the room and placed them on the plano so that they were quite near the seat the violinist would occupy. When she came back to the office. Warren Blaine had gone. Mother's letter was unfinished, however, so she was soon back in

want you to write the twins a letter, Emily dear, telling them that you're proud of them. They had saved up money for their class rings, but bought the cheaper pins instead, so they could buy a lily for the chancel for Paster Sunday. Pather happened to remark that he hoped some one would bring one to the church for the occasion, since it would inspire him to better delivery of his sermon."

ATE placed the florist shop next her grey-green eyes. After a little the door to the hat shop. Emily read on in Mother's letter, "I'm listen-Rowe was sure of that. She ing in every evening to your was just ready to go into the shop to soloist, dear. His voice is perfect. It years.

You and he are friend." If only it had not been so perfect, Priends! Of course Mother would

one so beautiful to call them darling," beautiful in the orchestra numbers. I fully unselfish, could inspire fuith in said a teasing, wavering voice. The listen in every evening." violinist had brought the bowl of reser anyone more than the secretary to nawless. The director had praised him is for the violinist. He is very old and ulong like a person on wings. One of the radio station manager, he had spoken and once again he was happy and con- flowers inspire him. Once," Emily's the Easter Illy blossoms was pinned to of her "glorious hair." Madame had fident. "I'm wagering that Jerry is a voice was tender, "once he played for his scat. He was again the successful not heard him say: "You would be stun- handsome young man who appreciates a kings." beautiful girl with auburn curls," he

ite. He received many times as many brother and sister." Proudly then she he kept special flowers. When he re- him know first of all that you and I

"The, are replicas of their big alster. | fragrance. Emily wrote her mother about Warren said in: violinist slowly.. After a ma-Blaine. "His voice is perfect. Praise ment's rile, ce he sighed softly to him- it just a little while ago," he said. "I sind attention haven't spoiled him in self. "Easter Illies! There were matters was hoping that some one very beautiful of them at the cathedral in France when | would come in to wear it away. No one If Mother had been close to Emily I played on Easter Sunday. All gift, with a more beautiful face or soul will

She might even have heard her tell her borrow a bow! of roses for inspiration!" one who will know so well that Easter own mirrored self, "He just simply . His white head dropped again. He is a day for lifting up of dead hopes, doesn't see you with gorgeous Marcia shuffled across the room to his worn ambitions, love, and faith and doing it

through the office on his way into the vaded. Although she worked feverishly thank you with all my heart." studid. He did not even see her. Marcia revising the Easter program, that gloom whose dusky hair and eyes seemed even hung over Ently until Enos Walton,

office, then stared at the door that went over the finished program, the ation had been shown on the studie swung shut after them until a thin letters in neat piles. "By the way, Mrs. programs when numbers had to

violinist was pitiful now, but once he Warren Blaine and she would be to- inscription. "From one of your audi-

"They're really Mr. Walton's roses," and size for a head covered with masses tell you to-day was a holiday for you. she said. "But Im sure he'd be glad to of thick auburn hair are difficult to Don't you want to go to church?"

find. Emily knew that before the next Right then the office boy tossed a morning was over. After visiting five gether, "I'll hurry back home in time

Lindendale, sniffing the jonquils and That was how she happened to again her eyes to listen. Soon she heard the the narcissii that her mother grew see the perfect Easter lily in the florist perfect notes of Pritz Tulane's violin, so there would be Easter flowers for the shop window. That was how she hap- When his solo came, it was so perfect pened to think of the aged violinist and that it sounded like music from heaven. She was seeing other things in that the inspiration flowers always brought to

Emily breathed.

There in the window was the perfect word he uttered. Easter lily, which cost just the amount she had saved from her small salary for her jade hat. Tragically she sighed, "Just an Easter Illy couldn't Inspire

twins are buying for Pather."

florist's window to walk up and down drive with me to take some flowers to a the street. The conflict in her heart few old ladies who were my mother's was raging, the struggle between a girl's friends." desire for a jade hat and her longing he would have success again and after the florist shop for hyacinths for

nacrifice it had entailed, Mother's joy last May. It seemed to me I couldn't she would not have gone into the florist think they were friends. Emily's letters cision finally. There was a smile on her over it, these thoughts brought her de- sing an Easter hymn to-day. shop to see it better. In that case the contained so many references to Warren face when Emily entered the florist shop, to substitute some other singer for me exquisite green hat, which seemed to Blaine. The girl wondered what Mother "I want to buy the Easter lily in the this morning when I happened to 20 have been made for her auburn hair, would say about Marcia's attitude of window," she said. "And I want it sent to the florist shop and heard about would not have been sold to the college ownership towards him, the quick, to station WLOB early Sunday, morning, your purchase of the lily to inspire greeting after the Illy arrives."

Jerry and Jean!" she murmured aloud. rubbing his hands together happily. "Or "Lucky Jerry and Jean to have some perhaps you play the violin. It is so

"I'm just secretary to the manager." They were driving through the park back to her desk. His playing had been Emily smiled back at him. "But the lily when they saw the old violinist walking

Carefully the florist wrote Emily's name., He assured the girl that the in time for dinner," said Emily. "Let's Enily dimpled. "He is all that," she lily would be sent just as she directed. take him with us." laughed. "Jerry and Jean are just He then asked her to wait a minute seventeen years old. They're my win while he went the the ice box in which old man. "Yes, I think I'd like to have told inm about the Easter llly they had turned, he carried a beautiful shoulder shall spend all Easters together." bought for Pather and the sacrifics it corsage in which . Talisman . rosebuds and hyacinths vied in sending out their

He pinned it to Emily's coat. "I made topcoat, donned it, and carrying his as Christ himself did when he was on earth."

Emily's voice broke, "Thank you, oh,

Hurried days, hurried hours, hurried more of a midnight hue under the lovely manager of the studio, came back from minutes followed at the studio. Sometimes they were strained ones when Emily watched them through her; "You've done wonders." His quick eye some of the artists claimed discrimin-

always soothe and inspire me when I'm ford, little Billy Nance, and Fritz. Tu- ner for a few minutes on her way to the studio. The soft music, the lilles on the chancel brought a wonderful

be nervous? You're just the violinist her. Women are funny that way," ne beautiful Easter lily near the place where the old violinist would sit to play. stifled both. The stooped, white-haired All the way home Emily was thrilled. The card on it bore his name and the

Emily was at her desk when Mr. Jade hats of just the right 'shape Walton entered. "Child, I forgot to

"Oh,' Emily clasped her hands to-

Easter hymn was just starting. Leaning among both of them. Emily could imagine Me Imperative

ringing of the studio telephone, the them; the birthday cake for twelve- He was to play in all the Easter telegrams, the letters, all for Pritz Tu- heathen?" asked their grandmother. year-old Alice; Janet's first party dess; morning numbers at the studio, There lane. A voice called her back to the Jerry's topcoat; and Pather's new suit, was one selection which contained a room. Warren Blaine was singing, "He hungry, and when they beat on their "The bishop will be here for Easter to violin solo. "He needs Easter lilles to Is Risen," singing it not only with his tumtums, it could be heard for miles."

carry him back to the cathedral days," rich tenor voice, but from a heart that put faith and hope and love in every

When she started through the hall, Emily law the great box from the florist shop at which the lily had been bought Inside were sweetheart roses and forget-me-nots, myriads of them. Right in Something seemed to insist, "But this the centre of them was Warren Blaine's one is so beautiful, like the one the card. Written on it was, "I'll call for you at cleven o'clock. It's such a Nervously Emily turned from the beautiful morning that I thought you'd

As they drove down Sheridan Avenue to help inspire the old violinist so that Warren told Emily about his visit to that security and comfort for the coming sister. "The florist told me about your buying the Easter Hly for Pritz Tulane. Jean's and Jerry's gift to Pather, the That was like my mother. She died

businesslike way he talked to Emily, the before seven o'clock. I'll write the Pritz. I knew then that Easter meant to you what it did to Mother-a day Emlly patted Mother's letter. "Darling "You are a singer." The old man was to help raise dead faith and hopes." His volce grew more tender. "I knew then that you, so beautiful, so wonder-

me so that I could sing the Easter song."

"He'll never get to the Walton home

Warren Blaine guided his car to the

## SLATS DIARY BY OLIVER N. WARREN

Sunday: Well, Jake had to have his are cut last evning & the barber ast him did he want to get him a sham poo." So sed Jake I dont want no thing sham about me. Aint Jake igerent?

Monday: I been a giveing the ouct over to sum of these wimmen & girls witch cum out of these here buty shops & my konklushen is that they must of lookt some thing offle when they went in to be butifide.

Tuesday: Jane is mad at me agen & tuck my pitcher to the post offis to return back to me. The clk, ast her was it 2nd class matter & she stuck out her chin & replide I shul say not. Meneing was not that hy class I supose. The cli; sed she was very sarcastikle.

Wednesday: Pa pulled a nother boner in the noospaper. He sed a feller that sold booz got 2 yrs, in the house presentetivs for his punishment. Pa sed he was mixed up by riteing about the legislacher so mutch but I was just as bad as the other 1.

Thursday: Ma sed she seen in a paper whair in sum forrin kuntry a wife cood be boughten for only 2 \$ \$. & she sed to Pa aint that offle & he made her about 12 sore by sayen he dunno hede seen sum wirth neerly that mutch.

Friday: In the klass we was a konsiderin the armie & the teecher sed she had herd they air a lotta graft in same. Blisters up & sed he herd the bayenetts was fixe, witch were korrobberatev. I had to laff neerly out loud.

Saturday: Ma handed Pa a fast 1. He sed she diddent make biskets like his muther usta make & she replide-& sed No & you don't make doe like my father

## THEIR EMPRESSION

Little Betty and Junior had attended talk by a returned missionary. "What did he tell you about the

give your wife that little

"Any result.?" "Yes-I've got to give up smoking."

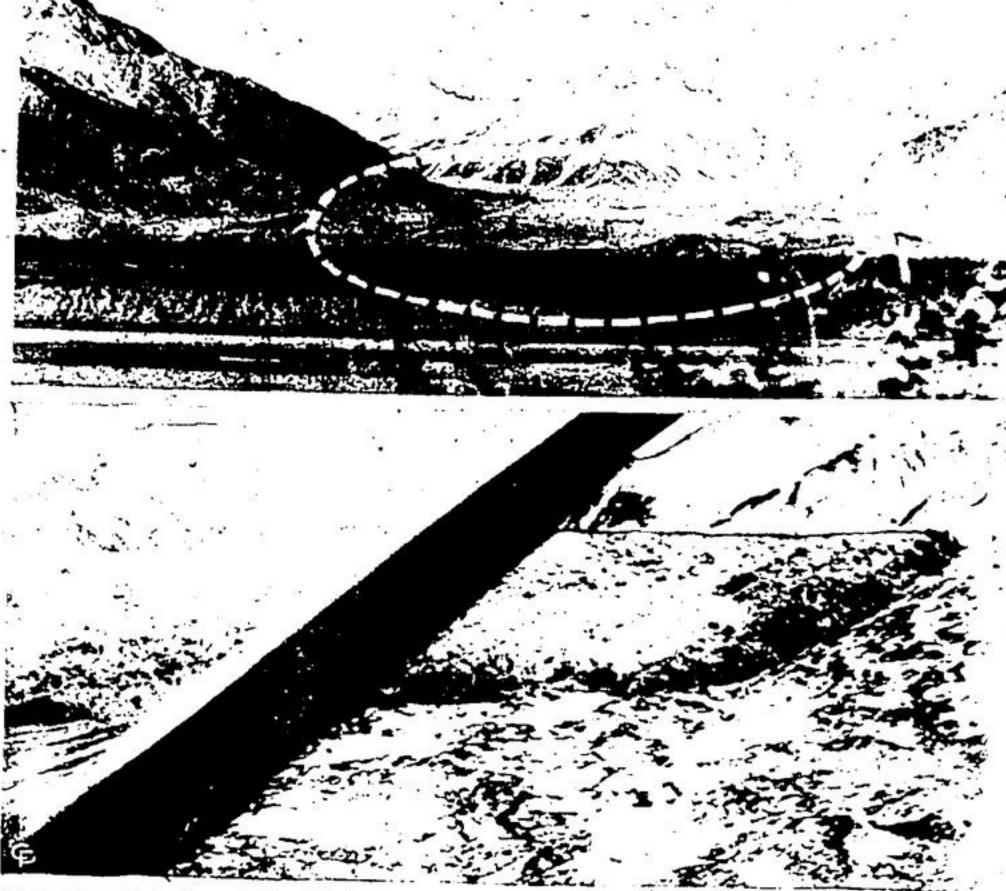
FREE

Scotamun (to tax1-driver):

Taxi-driver: "What exactly do

Canada's Favourite Tea

"Creeping" Alaskan Glacier Threatens Roahouse, and Road



were made about ten months apart. At the from an aeroplane, made a few days ago. It is thought TOP is a scene made last summer, showing, far in the the ice pack was torn from its base by an earthquake. background near the base of snow-capped mountains. It has travelled more than five miles in the past few the huge Black Rapids glacier which has been unmoved weeks. If its forward progress does not stop soon, it will for centuries. This mountain of ice, which is hundreds of wipe out a roudhouse in its path and the famous feet high, 30 miles long and two miles wide, has made Richardson Highway, the only vehicle outlet to the gea



OXYDOL lg. pkg. 21c

Pure White Soap IVORY 2 medium bars 13c

Laverine, Concentrated BLEACH To Clean Pots and Pans

Charm or

GILLEX

Bon Ami - Cakes or

Cacille Cream

POWDER 2 pkgs. 25c.

Anna Lee Scott's

Quaker Corn

SANDWICHES

CAKE FLOUR

2 lbs. 29c

pkg. 32c

Chase and Sanborn's Dated

Yender Leaf

bottle 15c SANI FLUSH in 14c & 23c S.O.S. pkg. 14c & 23c pkg. 9c

WAX tin 19c

Ask for your Dance Card with Fleischmann's

YEAST cake 4c 1 pkg. McCormick's BUTTER BIX

Two 10 2-oz. tins TOMATO JUICE

All for 25c

FLAKES 2 pkgs. 15c Cowan's Perfection COCOA 1-16. tin 25c Chateau Plain or Pimiento CHEESE Pkg. 17c

COFFEE 16. 36c

TEA 7-oz. pkg. 25c

Easifirst Shortening or DOMESTIC 1-lb. pkg. 14c Five Roses All-Purpose FLOUR

Antiseptic Carbolic Soap

LIFEBUOY

Clean Auto Radiators and Toilet Bowls with

Silvo or Brasso

POLISH

XXX Soap

FLAKES

O'Cedar Furniture

POLISH tin 13c & 22c

7-16. bag 35c

3 cakes 21c

bil. 22c

1b. 8c

King Oscar Norwegian SARDINES Good with Beefsteak or Kidney! H. P. Sauce bil. 27c Cream of Clovet Honey SPREADS 10-oz 20c Wagstaffe's Crabapple JELLY 16-oz. jar 14c // Just Arrived - Tender Prunes 3 lbs. 2/5c

STORE CLOSES SATURDAY NIGHT-10.30 P. M.

Free Delivery

PHONE

STREET

The owner of the hat store tried to manager's secretary.

ning in a jade hat."

in a position to know that. "They should out-number the others."

she would have learned other things, to me, Pritz Tulane, who now has to ever come to this store, I am sure:

new scarlet felt, had all his attention, the Rotary banquet, .

hand timidly touched her own and a Walton told me to ask you up to the changed because of the demands of adfrightened voice asked, "Do you mind house Sunday for an Easter dinner, vertisers who financed the studio, if I carry your vase of roses into the She's having a few friends from the Finally it was Easter morning. Emily studio with me for our hour? Livers studio-Warren Blaine Professor Lang- stopped at the little church on the cor-

fresh pile of letters onto her desk. shops, at each of which the quest had to hear our Easter program." Mother's creamy envelope fell from the been unsuccessful, she decided to go Back at her rooming house, Emily pile and Emily seized it. Her quick back to the one next door to the florist's turned the dial of the radio in the defingers tore it open and for several min- shop. Perhaps she could have made a serted living room until she had her utes all the happenings of the studio replica of the one she had seen in the own station. The music of the first usta make. So now theys a chillynest were lost to her. She was again in window the day before. the pretty little yellow parsonage in Slowly she walked along the street, back in a low rocking chair she closed

home, as Mother's letter described him.

Mother was wearing her old dress so Pather could have the new suit. Mother with her beautiful white hair. A trembling hand reached in front of Emily again. The violinist was reaching for the bowl of roses. With a little spring Emily was on her feet smiling at the old man who had hair like her mother's. "I'll carry them for

you," she offered. The old man smiled as he walked accompanist, to pass through, their

, broadcast hour being over, 180 Emily carried the bowl of roses into

parsonage land. "That reminds me," Mother wrote, "I

Emily frankly let the tears shine in

