Love Rehearsal

By AIRD GALLOWAY

Well, everything in the garden and the rest of the world was bright and beautiful and filled with hope - and they thought of nothing at all but this "When'll I come? Thursday?" tremendour, this wonderful thing Betty gasped and regarded him that had happened, until five minutes sharply, "Thursday! And this is Sun-

"Oh!" he blinked, and a tremor He grinned, a conciliatory grin. chased a chill spot up his spine, and "Well, I thought we'd go to the pic-

less a little. She looked along both Wednesday-" banks of the river and sat upright in | "Jim Morley-you-you-don't love"

-1 suppose I'll have to mention it to were next Sunday at this time . . " him. Only to be expected - I mean, Mr. Pickton, in his shirt sleeves

formality, darling. But he'd expect it of virginia creeper over the loggia. of you-to-to ask him for his daughter's hand and his-his blessing." She squeezed confidence into his fingers and laughed, softly. "But "Fancy, ten minutes to eight and I there's nothing to worry about ask. told you Jim was coming round to ing, dad, is there, Jim?" And she see you to-night." leaned comfortingly towards him.

"He likes you, Jim."

"Yes-but-I mean, it's easier caid granted."

"Oh!" She drew herself up a trifle harghti'y. "So you just took everything for granted-my saying 'yes' and that sort of thing."

"Of course I didn't. Don't be silly. "Yes, but that's all bunkum. This is Oh, he - help, we've known each 1935-thank heavens!" other for two years, and I've been | "Fancy! Just as I might've expecand I've been for tea and supper at haven't the-haven't the-" least a dozen times since Easter and "Oh, all right, all right-I'm telling more by red than by blue? Red is

But I'm afraid dad would be terribly |-not for you or a hundred daughters' that red is bolder, more flamboyant, ficult if you didn't sort of sugge t He conceded so much as to wash that he might say 'yes' as well as his hands, slip on an alpaca jacket

I'd never thought of that part of it at fingers on the arms.

"What part?"

become serious, "All you need to say fingers tatooed. is: 'Mr. Pickton, I've been coming Outside the door to the hall there salt, is reduced by actinic rays here now for a long time and no was a quick whispering. He heard (violet and ultra-violet). It can be doubt you're own secret suspicions Jim Morley clear his throat. The door "oxidized" or brought back to its

agitatedly. "I could never do that, his fingers locked in suspense. ening, Mr. Pickton, I've come to ask the women-folk? I mean-er-sit made the discovery fifty years after permission for the honour of-of- " down, sit down, my boy!"

"Cood heavens, how pompous!" "Good evening, Mr. Pickton," Jim Phosphorus compounds can be She laid a hand on his arm. "Listen, replied, but he remained standing. made to glow by violet light, but Jim old thing, simply go up to dad: only three feet within the room, and red light destroys their self-illumi-'Mr. Pickton, Betty and I should like the door was closed gently from the nating powers. Ritter even found to be married. I don't suppose it's other side. "Er-Mr. Pickton-" really a surprise-but-" " " 'Have you any objections -- ' " about."

Jim added brightly.

his head!" and you with me and . . . "

me if we weren't." his teeth, "must I really go through afternoon Chivertons are looking for

with this?" "I'm afraid you must. But it's a Not bad, ch? Eh?" mere formality!"

"Oh, for heaven's cake, you and three feet.

I've got to do all the speaking ... Pickton wiped his forehead again and "Jim Morley-you-" her eyes sat down. blazed.

"I'm sorry," he murmured con- lightened Jim's face, tritely, and threw his cigarette away. Mr. Pickton settled back and "Touch of nerves," he explained un- crossed his legs. "Sit down-the wohappily. He kissed her hastily and menfolk shouldn't be long . . . Erthey forgot the menace on their hor: | yes, about Chivertons. Saw old Chivzon for five minutes. Then it began erton at the market this afternoon. all over again, experimenting and re- Mentioned your name. Said if you hearsing, while Jim tried to find com. send in an application he'd-" fort in the thought that hundreds of "Gosh, Mr. Pickton!" Jim's face thousands of young men had to go flushed. That's great! Thanks-jolly through the same "formality" . . . decent of you! I'll write to-night. He stifled a groan when he let his Three-fifty?" he echoed. imagination run riot for a moment | Mr. Pickton slapped a thigh and and he thought of facing Mr. Pickton, chuckled. "That's the stuff! Between

and the more he thought of Mr. Pick- you an' me, Jim, think it's a cert. ton the bigger Mr. Pickton grew un- But not a word-leave it to me." til he was a menacing giant, until his calm brows beetled with wrath | There was a shuffling in the hall. and his inoffensive features clouded The handle of the door half turned, with doubt . . . He became aware squeaked, and became inert again. that Betty was speaking. . . . "That's Ji msat down and palmed his knees that settled. Repeat it again, Jrm, and his colour mounted slowly.

just to make sure." With his eyes shut, speaking as if n a daze, he said: " 'Mr. Pickton er-Betty and I would like to be married in the autumn. We'll be-we'll be awfully happy--- " elt-b

"If we can-" "Have-" "Oh yes-have your permission-" "That's it!"

"Hm!" He lit another cigarette. of enthraldom had passed . . . and day! What's wrong with to-morrow evening?"

he said with sudden awer "Your tures to-morrow night," he hedged. "Then on Tuesday we've got the pairs "Where?" she demanded, breath- championship at the tennis club,

"No - not here." Jim laughed "Don't be silly-I mean-oh, hang shortly and fingered his chin with a it, all right, I'll be round to-morrow new nervousness. "At home, I mean night at eight o'clock, Gosh, I wish it

he isn't modern like us. Or do you and attired in his oldest flannels, think not " and his eyes were des- green-stained from the last painting of the garden fence, perched pre-"I believe," Betty explained with a cariously on the top of the kitchen flush, "that it's still done. It's just a ladder and tied up a trailing tendril "William!"

"Ye, m'dear. What is it?" Mrs. Pickton pursed her lips.

"Oh-that! Oh, all right, all right!" "No. that's so. Or, well, I'm not so he complained, and threw down his hank of raffia. "What's all the ceremony for?"

Mrs. Pickton waited till he touched than done, asking a man if you can ground level before she glared at marry his daughter. Never thought him. "Really, William Pickton, have of it like this before . . . You see, you forgotten that Jim's coming to dearest, it's been sort of taken for ask your consent? It's a big thing in a young man't life. I remember when you came to ask father, he put on his Sabbath morning coat and there was such a to-do because he couldn't find his clean cuffs and-"

His head shook in violent denial, and puffed his straggling moustache. Red Is Positive, Blue Nega-

seeing you regularly for over a year, ted! Your only daughter and you

he tsed on the bowling green, and He panicked at that. He felt for changed from his garden boots into his cigarettes, lit one quickly, included noers. Lighting his pipe, he trotted that they have been conducting for deeply and imagined that his nerves back to the sitting room, sat down in years to explain the mystery of red were better for it . . . "Funny, but his favourite chair, and drummed his

He puffed until the smoke was thick tigated by a German, Dr. J. W. "Going to your father and saying: about him. He leaned back, stretched Ritter, about 1800. At that time 'Mr. Pickton-I-I-' oh, what whe his legs, and studied the ceiling the blue half of the spectrum was dickens do I say, anyhow, Betty?" he paper. He sat up, rose, shut the said to be "reducing" and the redasked wretchedly. "Corldn't you french windows, and sat down again yellow "oxidizing." The terms no he!p me-couldn't we maybe sort of and watched his slippers as he wag. longer meet modern scientific standgled his toe

opened. A grim-faced Jim stood on original state by exposure to red "Good heavens, no!" His voice rose the mat, his lips moving sordlessly, rays. . The phenomenon is known

"Th-thunder?" "Don't be soit. Putting notions in "Hmph! Sure of it. But sit down,

Jim . . . Just been tying up a climb-"Well, I maybe better say some. er. Hot work. Not a breath - not a thing about being in love with you breath!" He mopped his sticky brow, stood up and leaned against the man-"You wouldn't be wanting to marry | tlepiece. "Mr. Pickton, Bet-Betty-1-"

"Hm! True-but," he spoke torough "Oh, by the way, Jim, heard this an accountant-starting at £350. Jim's eyes started. He advanced

your 'formality.' It's easy for you! "Ought to suit you, Jim, eh?" Mr.

"Oh, yes-yes, by gosh!" and a grin

"You bet, sir, thanks!" "Oh, Mr. Pickton, I-I-the fact

"Sure, son, sure! Jolly glad about it all. Saw it a mile away. Ha! ha!" The door opened slowly. Mr. Pickton leaned forward urgently. "It's the womenfolk," he whisper-

LIGHT. THREE O'CLOCK!

WAKES HUSBAND UP, WHO

GOES TO SLEEP AGAIN

TELLS HER NOT TO WORRY AND



CAN'T STAND INACTION ANY

CLOSES EYES AND TRIES RES-

OLUTELY NOT TO WORRY.

FAILS COMPLETELY

LONGER AND SPRINGS OUT OF BED (Copyright, 1935, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

FINDS MILDRED AND WILFRED, WHO APPARENTLY CAME IN WHILE SHE DOZED, ASLEEP IN THEIR ROOMS. RE-TURNS SHEEPISHLY TO BED

Her Majesty Greets Her Many Guests

THE DURHAM REVIEW



Queen Mary, with the Prince of Wales, receiving some of the ten thousand guests during the recent Royal Garden Party at

COLOR INFLUENCE

tive, Experiments Seem To Show

Why is it that we are attracted -hang it all. Betty, it must've look- you!" He turned and shambled in by the favorite color of advertisers, of ed pretty serious to-to your father. way of the french windows. On the woman who delight in making them-She fo gave him with a wistful step he ca'led back, defiantly, "But selves conspicuous, and of brakemen smile. "Mm, I suppose so, darling. I'm not changing my trousers again who must stop trains. To answer simply begs the question. Two German scientists, Dr. Walter Finkler and Dr. Gabriel Rabel, independently report the results of experiments

What is called "color antagon-He heard the front-door bell ring, ism" was first systematically invesards of accuracy, but Rabel thinks She closed her lips on a titter and "Oh, dam'!" he grouned, and his they still have merit. A photographic emulsion, in fact any silver Something like this-er-'Good ev- "Oh, evenin', Jim! Come in. Where's the great astronomer independently as the "Herschel effect" because

> that when a feeble electric current "Nice night - but there's thunder is sent through the eye the retina's sensitiveness to color is changed.

> > THE FAMILY ALBUM-THREE A.M.

WISHES MILDRED AND WILFRED

WOULD GET HOME FROM THE

DANCE . IS SURE SHE HAS NIT

SLEPT A WINK

ed. Then he winked. "Always remember, young fellow, women — they're and the response to blue-violet is electric cell is not equally sensitive Hopper Plagues rection and the response is more pronounced for red. Engineers have made a similar discovery about

Heads American Ballet



Georges Balanchine, who is season by the Metropolitan Opera Company. Innovation means return of independent ballet productions.

HEARS A CAR COMING DOWN

FULLY. CAR PASSES ON

THE STREET AND SHIS UP HOPE-

Blindfold Subjects Respond

In the Viennese Psychiatric-Neufront of the light source. Without grasshoppers. knowing it the subjects moved Today, it is different. Tall stands work done by a man or a woman is their arms toward the light. A blue of golden grain appeared over million done during the latter pertion of moved away from the light.

It seems that the germination of counts the honors of battle in a five. life to go upon, and declares that the seeds in hastened in one half of the year strugg'e to vanquish an insect world is more interested to hear prespectrum and retarded in the other. Lorde. Studies of ferns made by Dr. Klebs indicate that cell division is accelerated by red and checked by blue.

is illuminated with blue it occomes organized poison-bait warfare. more sensitive to orange. It then mixed light, reflects the blue and sequence of hot, dry summers create photography"; for the irradiated ning. compound assumes the color of the light that falls upon it. Rabel advances the hypothesis

that in all these cases the electric toward light), photography -- in fact torious.

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

LIES STRAINING HER EARS AND

IMAGINING THINGS THAT MAY

COMES SUDDENLY WIDE AWAKE,

SURE SHE HEARD FRONT DOOR .

OPEN. REALIZES SHE WAS MIS-

TAKEN

HAVE HAPPENED

Over On Plains

rologic Clinic Dr. H. Ehrenwald Winnipeg. - The tri-color of na. but the third 25 should belong enblindfolded a few subjects in a ture, science and agriculture is flying tire'y to herself. It seems on the face dark room and told them to stretch high over the prairie this year. Far. of it as if only the dregs of life out their arms. A beam of white mers have taken a new lease on life, would be left to the woman who light was then directed upon the a year since they saw their industry faithfully carried out this idea, and throat and cheek. Nothing hap- lunging about, a prey to the destruc- earlier five years to the lat part of pened. A red glass was placed in tive teeth of countless myriads of this division; but the same sage goes

I glass was interposed. The arms of acres that last year were re. their lives. He holds that no one duced to stubble. And agriculture is should presume to teach or write paying homage to its allies as it

The pest-menace, second only to drought in the wide-spread nature of its attack is still in evidence, but its When a fulgid (a brilliant orange- numbers are scattered and controlled red body with metallic reflections) by a combination of soaking rains and

For the future, the great western absorbs orange-yellow rays from wheat garden is safe until a new therefore appears blue. Exposure to conditions favorable for incubation orange restores it to its original con- of a new infestation. The plague is dition. The effect is practically ap- the first of a large scale since 1874 plied in what is called "direct color and the victory a triumph of plan-

hopper plagues gives promise of yielding rich dividends to the prairie west in 1936 - dividends estimated to return to the farmer every dollar charge of the surface is changed. spent. Entomologists point out impor-Thus he accounts for photoelectric- tation of feed and food to carry ani- time to develop her own talents and ism (the tendency shown by plants, would not have been considered re-

He holds the evidence overwhelming gratifying reports. Liberal application her life on her hands. that there is a relation between red of poison coupled with heavy precirays and positive electricity and be- pitation in the late spring annihila- houses a question which sometimes

toba and Alberta where the balance Take the case of a girl who sings of nature has been restored to a point and plays well, who has been carewhere parasite and predator can com- fully trained, and whose fiance keenpletely stem the receding wave of ly appreciates her talents. Soon

Missing Bottles

pickle jars, tea caddies, flower pots, gone." and drawing-room ornaments. Gardeners calmly appropriate them to decorate their borders and rockeries. A few bottles even fly round the to need elaborating, and yet how

chell, aged eighty, was ejected from and fly to things which are not worth her 6s. 6d-a-week home in Westcliff- doing to fill the empty days. And on-the-Sea and taken to Southend yet how interesting and full of vari-Institution. There attendants found ed employments the life of a woman £316 in gold and £144 in notes sewn who has resources often is, and al-

Sailing Gallantly Thro' the Years

ATOM DE MOSS

A popular authoress once dedicated a very succe siul novel to her mother in the following words: - "To my Mother, salling so gallantly through the adventurous years of middle-age," writes Ida Rowe. The phrase sticks in the memory as unusual and interesting, for somehow the very last thing one associates with middle-age is adventure. Far from sailing gallantly through it, many women cling so tightly on to the skirts of vanishing youth that old age has to be we'l on its way towards them before they are reluctantly forced to relinquish their hold and sadly acquiesce to the inevitable.

CARGO OF HAPPY MEMORIES "Sailing gallantly" is a lovely phrase. It calls up in the mind a picture of a fine ship which for long has been hugging the shore, dallying in the pleasant creeks and waterways of youth; but which now has to start off on her travels, to clear her decks for action, to make everything ship-shape for an adventurous voyage. She has collected a cargo of happy memories, she is strong and seaworthy, and, instead of relusing to face up to the voyage, she sets forth gallantly, anxious to prove her worth on the high seas of life. For, with its storms and its difficulties, the period of middle-age can indeed be much more adventurous than the sheltered years of youth, and there is a bracing note about this simile which sounds cheerily in the ears of the brave.

There is an old saying (which strangely enough comes from the East) that a woman should give up the first 25 years of her life to her parents and home, the second 25 years to her husband and children on to say that nearly all the best who has not had some experience of ripe wi dom of middle-age than to listen to the ignorant utterances of inexperienced youth.

DEVELOPING TALENTS

Be that as it may, there seems something to be said for this division of the years of, at any rate, a married woman's life. It would naturally not apply to the woman who remains single and earns her own living in a trade or profession. Her work would be like that of a man which lasts to the end of life and does not stop short at middle-age, Scientific research applied to grass- to the contrary, the ordinary woman's first care will always be her home, and her chief responsibility and joy the bringing up of her children. But because this is only a partters; for she will need these reany phenomenon that is designated Surveys completed in Manitoba, difficult days come when the childballet master of the American by a compound of the word "photo." Saskatchewan and Alberta returned ren no longer need her and she has

tween blue-violet rays and negative ted larvae nurseries which embraced rises in one's mind is: "Are many more than 40,000,000 acres of crop- women taking advantage of their ped land and has averted what farm- leisure time to make sort sort of preers term an agricultural calamity. paration for the coming years, or is In Saskatchewan, last year, where the increased leisure only regarded 1400 local farm committees and en- as an increased opportunity for entomological laboratories directed the joyment?" It is indeed a great pity distribution of thousands of cars of that so many women give up their poison mixture, only scattered out- studies and outside interests the moment they marry, for if kept up they Similar conditions prevail in Mant- would be invaluable to them later on.

after marriage she may have to take up family cares, and perhaps will feel that even the work of a small house will leave no time for practicing, so gradually she gives it up. A Thousands of the 70,000,000 bot- "I loved hearing my wife play and tles which the milk industry in Bri- sing before we married, but since tain loses every year lie quietly in marriage she has hardly touched the cemeteries. Others are converted by piano, and for want of practice she misguided housewives into jam jars, tells me her voice has completely

BE RESOURCEFUL

world, to Singapore, Melbourne or manifestly foolish it is to drop all in-Rio, under the seats of air liners. terests except the house and child-Last year Milk Vessels Recovery, ren when, in the very nature of Ltd., a trade protection society, sal- things, the house and children will vaged 10,000,000 bottles; the firm cease in middle age to take up anyemploys sixty inspectors and a big thing like the whole of one's time fleet of motor-cars in London alone, and attention. This is not to say Each bottle costs 5c to manufacture. that a woman will have nothing to The loss to dairy firms works out do who has a husband and many at \$3,150,000, which may or may not duties to society to fulfill, but that something else will certainly be needed to fill the void the children have left. That is the time when Old-Age Pensioner Louise Mit- so many women feel at a loose end ways should be,

New Sum Teaches And S

New York

market and to

CHILDRE

through actua the major pro dren enrolled summer play Guild, the ne the Chelsea s Twenty-sevent sult, many g men along Nir have during th been put throu examinations b fortified with to buy and w pect for their According to Hudson Goild rects the Sumi enterprise in h one of the most mer school sch shop-work, d dancing, drama It is popular next door to its son Guild main ment apartmer children, after done, can cook meals.

THE DA A teacher gat boys and girls ! gether they dec will prepare nex for example, cor vegetables, a m kind of salad and er talks about ; the articles neede the meal should ed. Early next sary money is Hudson Guild cas guided by the tea a tour of nearby Storekeepers in will testify that siers are far bette chasing than their purchases have be

returns to the H

apartment and the

ing and serving I

ment is equipped chen, and the ch do the work und guidance. The meal ed-invariably with the children who ha BOYS INTE "There is no doub of this project." st er. "Not only do t for themselves how pare economical mel given a real apprec forts of their parer well nourished duris times. One interesting project is that boy interest in it as girl by lively arguments

over details of buying In the Hudson Gr there are over 125 who otherwise would ly to find summer p

Goes in Sea Tropical

Federal Govt. Probe Indian S British Columb

Ottawa-Indian sto North that tropical with luxurious vegets Northern British Co oasis in the midst of mountains, will be in Dr. Charles Camsell, ister of Mines. He h for the West to begin exploration trip design to gather information last remaining blank of North-Western Can

For years tales has tawa that tropical va an unmapped area all kon-Northwest Territo Several have been for hot springs, with the growing in profusion. been tales of prehiste surviving in the valle have remained tales. As early at 1898, Klondike gold rush. camped in one of the

valleys further south cently Dr. and Mrs. N Philadelphia found the same one. But the main mysteries. Indiferred to the valleys have steered clear of superstition. Dr. Camsell will exp from the air in a pla C. H. "Punch" Die Northen flyer. He will panied by A. D.McL. tendent of airways, Il National Defence, and

erland, photographer.

spot contains 25,00 through which white me

travelled.