

Marrying Mark

By VIOLETTE KIMBALL DUNN

Continued

Mark followed and swung himself up beside her. "How about it?" he asked.

"What?"

"Dinner tonight."

"Can you imagine Chiltern?" she laughed. "You see, I haven't any clothes. I just ran over in this plus a beach coat. Elise said you swim every day and I couldn't resist. She hates the water so, I think it was rather mean of me."

"What rot," said Mark. He remembered Elise's legs from the days of short skirts, and her lack of enthusiasm for the water was suddenly explained.

They sat in the late afternoon sunshine and watched Valerie and Lucy chase a ball at the other end of the long pool.

"How beautifully they swim," said Shirley. "In fact, they're both rather lovely. Elise told me about your find. Or did she, I wonder? I imagined somebody a bit different. Funny how differently people register, isn't it?"

"According to the register, I guess."

"Exactly. I was looking for a girl who—well, sort of knew her way about, so to speak—"

"I don't imagine Lucy would get altogether lost in the dark," said Mark wryly.

"If you mean she has poise, I agree with you. But poise entirely without guile, I don't specially want to like her, but I find I do, enormously."

"You would," Mark said. "When I think of generous women, you come first. As a matter of fact, you're a sort of all-round first rater, come to think of it. And darned beautiful! I suppose you hear about it once in a while?"

"Not from you anyway," said Shirley. "I don't think you ever told me before. Do you realize that, Mark?"

"The oversight will be remedied," he promised.

She put a hand on his shoulder and jumped to her feet. She gathered a white wrap of fleecy tweeling from the back of a chair and wrapped herself in it.

Valerie and Lucy climbed out of the pool to put out dipping hands.

"Please come back very soon," said Valerie. "We swim every day, and sometime McTavish is going to forget and jump in too. It's been such fun having you."

"Thanks, my sweet," Shirley leaned and kissed the oval of her cheek. She clasped Lucy's hand for a moment. "I'd love to see more of you," she said. "I think Mark and Valerie have had a great break finding you."

"You're kind—" said Lucy. Her eyes followed Mark and Shirley to Shirley's roadster, parked over in the drive.

"Things do puzzle me," said Valerie. "I almost love her. At any rate, I like her a big lot and I don't know why."

"I know," said Lucy. But when Valerie asked why, she only said she'd be first to reach the diving board on the other side of the pool.

XVIII

It was truly astonishing, the number of thunderstorms that summer. But the thunderstorms were nothing compared to the people who got caught in them practically at the gates of Wide Acres. Only a week after Elise had shivered her way into the house, cringing and clinging to Mark with every faintest flash of lightning, a huge black cloud appeared about seven o'clock, to send Mark and Lucy and Valerie scurrying out of the pool and into the house.

Valerie wondered involuntarily who would be travelling in its wake this time, so she was hardly surprised to find Mrs. Radding's antiquated car around by the parking circle, and to hear that Mrs. Radding and Glida had taken refuge in the library.

"I wouldn't put it past her to sit outside the gates every other afternoon waiting for the weather," said Chiltern disgustedly to Mrs. Banwood.

Mrs. Banwood tried to hide her disapproval of Chiltern. His stock had risen too high lately to be ignored.

"Mrs. Alexander thought a great deal of her," she said, as she once had to Valerie. "Mrs. Glidens Radding. They say her great uncle on her mother's side was a lord!"

Chiltern regarded her pityingly. "When I was in service at the Duke of Stratham's," he began. "I remember hearing His Grace say—"

Mrs. Banwood's condescension collapsed like a pricked balloon. The Duke was Chiltern's unfailing method of putting her in her place.

Glida huddled in the far couch corner, glowing. "This is the silliest one we've pulled yet," she

Dorothy Dix Says—

Continued from page 2

Don't let her scare you with her threats of making trouble for you. There is not a thing on earth she can do to you. Just let her rave.

DEAR MISS DIX: I have a grown daughter who is my own flesh and blood and whom I nearly died bringing into the world, who persists in believing and asserting that she is an adopted child in spite of the evidence of her baptismal certificate and the testimony of people who have known her since she was a child. She treats me as if I were a stranger and is always snapping at me and makes me so unhappy that I shall never go to her house again. Why is this?
SORE-HEARTED MOTHER

ANSWER: It is a common thing for children to imagine that they have been adopted, or that they were stolen, and to play a game with themselves in which they fancy that they are the long-lost child of some person of high degree and great wealth. Your daughter must have a child's mind to be deluding herself with such absurd fancies. I should say she needs a psychiatrist.

DOROTHY DIX cannot answer personal mail. She tells why a "mother's boy" makes a poor husband in leaflet D-4, "Mother Complex." To obtain a copy, send 5 cents and a stamped, self-addressed envelope to Miss Dix, c/o this newspaper, P. O. Box 98, Times Square Station, New York 18, N. Y.

Cook's Corner

WALNUT CAKE

One half cup butter or other shortening, 1 1/2 cups fine sugar, 1/4 cup milk, 2 cups flour, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon baking powder, 1 cup walnuts, chopped fine, 1 teaspoon vanilla, whites of 4 eggs. Cream butter and sugar till very light. Add chopped walnuts, vanilla, then milk very slowly. Sift flour, baking powder and salt, then add to mixture. Beat all together till light, then cut in stiffly beaten whites of eggs. Bake for 1 hour in moderate oven.

ICING

Four teaspoons butter, 1 1/2 cups confectioner's sugar, cream and 2 tablespoons coffee (or as much as you need) for a smooth icing, then sprinkle almond on top of cake (Roll almonds with a rolling pin so they are fine).

said. The dark dissatisfaction on her face deepened.

"You speak such a queer language, darling," said her mother. "It's getting harder and harder to follow you."

"How do you like this, then? I'm sick and tired of being pitched head first at every man who comes along with money. Why not give nature a break? Besides, it's too soon after Elise for Mark to be interested in women."

"I've always wondered just how interested he really was in darling Elise," Mrs. Radding speculated. "Infatuated, yes. But how much more? Of course she was rather beautiful—"

"She was the most exquisite female thing God ever made. Even you have to hand her that. It's a big handicap. Too much for me, at any rate."

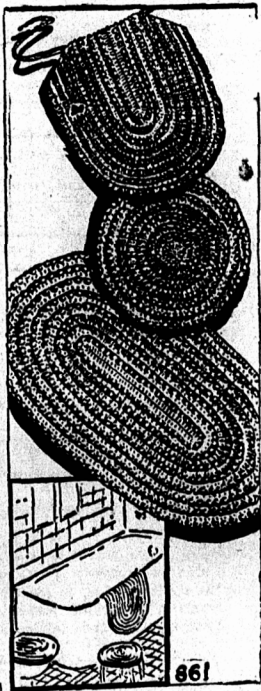
"I think not," said her mother deliberately. "You've been an expensive investment, darling, on which so far I've realized very little."

Most of Glida's young inexperience evaporated. She looked suddenly as if she had been slapped. "I'm sorry—"

"Some woman is bound to get him. You might as well be the one. How miraculously dear Mother Nature bends her head to the storm! One can enjoy the spectacle, safe in these lovely walls."

Glida, looking up in amazement, saw Mark coming around the curve in the stairway.

To be continued



PATTERN NO. 861

An attractive set for the bathroom is crocheted with string over strips of old silk stockings or silk underwear. The mat measures about 20" x 36", the seat cover 13 1/2" x 15", and the stool cover about 13" in diameter. Pattern No. 861 contains complete instructions.

To order, send 20 cents in coin to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Province _____

In The World of Books

With Will R. Bird

Writers on Writing, edited by Herachel Brickell; Doubleday Publishers; \$3.50. Every once in a while someone asks "Where can I find a good book on writing? I've been mulling over a yarn for years and believe I could do something with it if I had the know-how." Those who suffer from such ailment can buy this book and find out the essentials of the writing game in short order. The contributors include such famous writers as Esther Forbes, Marjorie Fischer, Margaret Wilder, Eric P. Kelly and Barbara Frost. The chapter headings are "The Novel," "The Short Story," "Poetry," "Non-fiction and Special Markets," "The Practical Side of Writing" and "Writers' Conferences." Each form of writing is dealt with in turn, and in some detail. Take, for instance, the historical novel. Esther Forbes deals with it. Her book, "O Gentle Lady," was a Book-of-the-Month choice, and her other novels have received wide acclaim. Her most recent book was another Book-of-the-Month selection. She tells about the growth of the historical novel, from the rather thin volumes that contained magnificent prose to the rather lurid tomes of the present. She points out that the average beginner places too much stress on the choice of locale and period. The stress, according to her should be placed on the story and no one should follow any pattern set by previous fiction.

Follow your own inclinations. Remember that a novel is one individual's report on life, and it matters little if the report be based on the life of a Mongolian merchant or an apple pedlar in Brooklyn. "The least important thing about a creative writer's work is his choice of material; what matters is the degree of truth, of art and of illumination which he can bring to it. The basic problems of life are repetitive and eternal; they are the individual's relation to himself, to his fellows, and to God. They were essentially the same when slaves toiled to build the pyramids, as they are in New York night clubs."

No matter what you want to write, you can read about it in this book. Suggestions are given and everything is discussed intelligently. It is a valuable aid for any person who writes, and in each instance it is the "voice of experience" speaking. We learn to write by writing, but all of us need instruction.

MacLean-Matheson Wedding

A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized on August 9th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Matheson, Bradalbane, when their younger daughter, Norma Elizabeth, exchanged vows with Sterling Arthur, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Sterling MacLean of Fredericton. Rev. Blair McPhail officiated at the ceremony. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Douglas Burke.

The arch was beautifully decorated with summer flowers. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, looked charming in an ankle-length gown of white net and lace over satin. Her shoulder-length veil was held by a headress of lilies of the valley. Her only accessory was a two-strand string of pearls, gift from the groom. She carried a bouquet of American Beauty roses.

Her bridesmaid, Miss Margaret Dawson, cousin of the bride, was gowned in a mauve ankle-length brocaded taffeta dress with a mauve and white lace head dress. She carried a bouquet of yellow roses.

The groomsmen were Mr. Gordon McLure. The bride's mother wore a navy sheer dress with navy accessories and a corsage of red roses while the groom's mother was dressed in a navy crepe with white accessories. She wore a corsage of white carnations.

After the ceremony a reception was held at Birch Hill. A beautifully decorated wedding cake adorned the table. The toast to the bride was proposed by Mr. Ira Barlow and responded to by the groom. The bride's gift to the bridesmaid was a silver necklace and earring set; to the groomsmen a leather billfold.

Mr. and Mrs. MacLean left on a honeymoon tour of the Maritimes, the bride wearing a grey gabardine suit with red and white accessories and a corsage of red roses.

The young couple will reside in Fredericton. Among those present at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Ira Barlow of Boston, Mass. Previous to the wedding, relatives and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Matheson, Bradalbane, to tender a shower in honor of the future bride. She was escorted to the seat of honor by Miss Helen Ross. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Doull.

A heavily laden basket was carried in by Miss Helen Ross and Miss Edith Matheson. The gifts were opened by Mrs. Ken Doull and Mrs. Earl Todd. The verses

Gay Mexican Place Mat

Inspired by the bright colors and simple designs of Mexico is this attractive mat of heavy cotton gabardine. The fringed napkin matches the embroidered motif on the mat, and is decorated with a flower design. Use any color combination you like... dark green and lime, sanka brown and cream or dutch blue and white. You may have instructions for this MEXICAN PLACE MAT if you will write to the Needlework Dept. of this paper requesting Leaflet No. E-1000. Please enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

were read by Mrs. Gordon Ripley and Miss Alice Craswell. They were arranged on the table by Miss Edith Matheson.

After a few well chosen words of thanks by the bride, all joined in singing "For She's A Jolly Good Fellow". The gifts were many and costly, showing the high esteem in which the young lady is held. They consisted of silver, linen, cut glass, cheques, etc. A delicious lunch was served by the hostess and the committee in charge. The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing and social chat. All then dispersed to their homes wishing the bride-to-

ADD ZEST to your PICKLES



Get the best results with your pickled onions, beets, tomato pickles, catsup, cucumbers, and other vegetables, by using only our de luxe Cider and White Vinegar—it's the best. A century's experience guarantees its quality, flavor, strength and purity. Made in the Maritimes to bring it to you at lowest cost.

KENT VINEGARS

Send in today for your FREE copy of our new Book of delicious RECIPES—

6 TEASPOONS \$2 OPEN STOCK FOR \$1 VALUE ONLY and 6 Libby's Evaporated Milk Labels

24-PIECE SET 6 Teaspoons & 18 Forks & 18 Knives FOR \$6 \$15 OPEN STOCK FOR \$10 VALUE ONLY and 24 Libby's Evaporated Milk Labels

CLIP THIS COUPON TODAY!

VACATION MEMO

Keep hair soft, glamorous Buy a Handy Tube

Lustre-Creme Shampoo

WITH LANOLIN

Easy to use... Easy to Pack

TUBES 29¢ & 55¢

YOURS for 1/2 PRICE and LESS

Libby's SENSATIONAL silver plate offer!

Ladies, here's the silverware opportunity of a lifetime. Simply enclose the required number of Libby's Evaporated Milk labels and money order to address on order form below. Extra order blanks for yourself or your friends are available at your grocers.

Wallace Brothers A-1 plus quality Silver Plate in the Laurentian pattern, illustrated below, is exclusive with Libby's in Canada. Every piece is guaranteed by the maker, and will be replaced or reconditioned if it fails to give satisfactory service.

START SAVING Libby's Evaporated Milk Labels Today

Get acquainted with the superior quality of Libby's Evaporated Milk. It's today's best buy in milk for coffee, for tea, for cooking, for baby's formula!

LABELS FROM LARGE OR SMALL TINS ACCEPTED

Libby's P. O. Box 798, Toronto, Ont.

Please send me Wallace Brothers Silver Plate, Laurentian Pattern, as checked below.

6 teaspoons for which I enclose 6 Libby's Evaporated Milk Labels and \$1.

24-piece set for which I enclose 24 Libby's Evaporated Milk Labels and \$6.

Name _____

Address _____

FIRST The ORIGINAL Kellogg's CORN FLAKES FAVORITE

Nothing like Kellogg's. Kellogg's Corn Flakes come to you fresh!

The ORIGINAL Kellogg's

Best Buy

Freshest of all cereals because you folks eat 'em as fast as we make 'em. So fresh, the flakes rustle out of the box! Crisp and sweet, a regular treat! Get the bargain in goodness—Kellogg's Corn Flakes.

MOTHER KNOWS BEST!

CLOVER LEAF QUALITY FANCY Red Sockeye SALMON

NOW...THERE IS NO NEED TO ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE

BRITISH COLUMBIA PACKERS LTD VANCOUVER, B. C.