

False Face

By E. C. Buley
CHAPTER XIV
Continued

"I am afraid I must say good night to you now, Mr. Smith," Marcia said. "Both my aunt and I are feeling tired and in need of rest. We yearn for the luxury of a long sleep."

"It has been a great pleasure," Smith said. "May I dare to hope?"

"When you come to England, if you ever should," said Miss Deborah, taking it upon herself to answer, "we should both be glad to know. We might be able to show you something of English country life, at Brookridge."

"Yes, do not forget to write," Marcia supplemented. "We are returning next Monday. I want to see the Grand Prix; and then my aunt's patience will be exhausted."

"I may see you there," Smith said. "But I shall certainly write; and I shall not delay my start for England long now."

He bent over Miss Deborah's hand and then over Marcia's, and carefully offered his left hand to Basil; a proffer which that young man studiously ignored. They returned to their hotel in silence, and Marcia hurried to her room. She wanted to be alone, and think over what had happened.

The incredible event in her life had been her breach with Peter Marchant, followed so swiftly by the report of his mysterious and discreditable end. She had always found that incident so far beyond belief that she had given up puzzling over it; for her doubts, while she entertained them, had reduced her to a nervous wreck.

But now she marshalled the facts, as she knew them, once more. Peter Marchant was not a lover who had come unknown into her life, and assumed a sudden importance in it. They had been children together, and she knew Peter as she might have known her brother, if she had ever known one. She had loved Peter Marchant for qualities in the boy and man which she had proved; and now realised that no other love could take the place of that which she had lost.

Nothing had ever come between them, except Marcia's wealth and Peter's pride. Marcia had calculated upon love mastering pride, when she had travelled in haste to New York and laid her alternative before Marchant. Her calculations may have been incorrect; but it was still impossible for her to think that her action had driven Peter to behave as he was supposed to have done.

Besides, Marcia had watched the passengers landing at Cherbourg from the "Berlinia" and she was sure that Marchant had not been among those who had left the boat. She was still more sure that he had not left the boat at Southampton. When she really thought about it in detail, she was always confronted with the conclusion that Peter had never sailed on the "Berlinia" at all.

In her heart of hearts that is what Marcia really believed. A man had occupied the cabin which she had reserved for Marchant; and she supposed he must have done so with Peter Marchant's connivance. She was always expecting to receive a letter from America with the news that Peter had established himself there successfully. Sometimes she dreaded such a letter; but there were times when she longed for it.

And now, after the passage of six months, she faced the impossibility of forgetting. The chance encounter with a stranger who sang to her during a dance — which might be a common enough trick, for all she knew — had revived all the painful associations which she had tried to drive out of her mind. And there was one thing which she must do, in order

Better English

By G. G. Williams

- 1. What is wrong with this sentence? "I was talking to a party who said they were there."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "auxiliary"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Sapphire, seismograph, queue, sabotage.
4. What does the word "absolve" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with er that means "learned"?

ANSWERS

- 1. Say, "I was talking to a man (woman or boy) who said he was there."
2. Pronounce og-zil-yairi, o as in on, both s's as in it, accent second syllable.
3. Sabotage.
4. To set free, or release. "He was absolved of all blame for the accident."
5. Erudite.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Leo

Nerve Tonic
Celery is claimed to be very beneficial to those who are suffering from rheumatism and nervous disorders. It is nice creamed or just stewed with a butter sauce, and it is always a fine addition to a salad. Stewed tomatoes, stuffings, etc. Make a practice of serving it frequently.

Table Tops

Almost any stain can be removed from a table top by use of linseed oil and rottenstone mixed to a creamy consistency. Rub the spot lightly and then take another cloth moistened in oil and go over the surface.

Yeast

If it is desired to keep the yeast cake for any length of time bury it in salt.

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I take proper care of the carpet sweeper?

A. Be sure, when cleaning the carpet sweeper, to cut all the lint and hair from the brushes. After the boxes have been emptied, wipe them out with a cloth dipped in kerosene, and also rub some of the oil over the bristles of the brushes; this will prevent dust from rising while sweeping.

Q. How can I remove all the sand from spinach?

A. Be sure, when cleaning the carrot sweeper, to cut all the lint and hair from the brushes. After the boxes have been emptied, wipe them out with a cloth dipped in kerosene, and also rub some of the oil over the bristles of the brushes; this will prevent dust from rising while sweeping.

A. When it is the intention to cook spinach immediately, wash it several times in hot water instead of cold. The hot water is more effective in removing the sand and dirt.

To dissipate the fantastic ideas to which she was yielding. The man who had danced with her on the "Berlinia" was of course, Oswald Strang, the cinema actor. But she had to prove it to herself beyond any shadow of doubt. Before she retired, Marcia rang up Basil Tobin at his hotel, and was fortunate enough to catch him in his room.

"I want a picture of that cinema actor, Oswald Strang, Basil," she said. "See if you can get a full-length picture for me in the morning and bring it to the hotel."

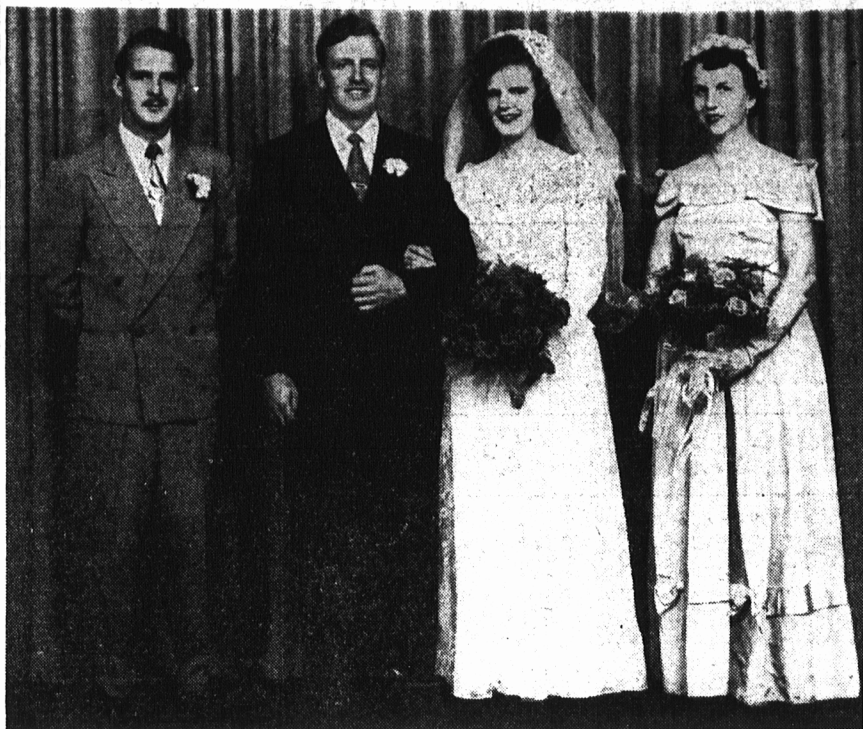
"Nothing easier," Basil promised. "They are all over the shop."

And, in the morning, he arrived in good time with the promised photograph. Marcia uttered a cry of dismay as soon as she set eyes upon it.

It was the man pointed out to her by the steward at Southampton; and it was certainly not the masked man who had danced with her, and who had sung as a dancer.

To be continued

Wedding Of Interest In Toronto



From left to right are Mr. Harry Noonan, groomsmen; Mr. and Mrs. Casey; and Miss Helen Muttart, bridesmaid.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at Holy Family Church, Toronto, when Rev. Father Breen united in marriage Gladys Theresa, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S. Noonan, Albany, P. E. I., to Cleo Joseph Casey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Casey of Newcastle, N. B. in a double ring ceremony.

The charming young bride entered the church on the arm of Mr. A. T. Middlebrook, who gave her in marriage. She looked lovely in a floor length gown of white brocaded lace satin. Her finger tip veil was held in place by a beaded coronet and she carried a bouquet of red roses.

Miss Helen Muttart, R. N., was bridesmaid and wore a gown of green taffeta with matching turban and mink, and carried a bouquet of pink roses. Mr. Harry Noonan, brother of the bride, was groomsmen.

Following the ceremony, a reception was held at the "Dutch Sisters Inn" and breakfast was served to a number of guests. The wedding table was decorated with a three tier wedding cake and centered with gladioli.

After the breakfast a few social hours were enjoyed by all, before the happy couple left on a motor trip to New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island. For travelling the bride wore a green lace street length dress and corsage of red roses. They will reside in Toronto.

DOROTHY DIX'S COLUMN

A Conscienceless Usurper
Husband And Father Is Victim Of Korean Soldier's Wife

DEAR MISS DIX: How can a woman justify herself for stealing another's husband? My husband and I have been married three years and have two children. He was always devoted to us, until this summer. Then another woman entered the picture! She, too, is married and her man is in Korea. She expects him home soon, and says that when he returns she'll settle down and raise a family. Since this affair began (and I can't say just how far it has gone as I don't know), my husband is impossible to please at home. He has me so nervous, just trying to please him, that I would pack up and leave were it not for the youngsters. Do you think this would be the wiser course for me, or should I try to stick it out? He does say he still loves me.



Muriel Nissen

Love cannot always be controlled, and a woman who sincerely falls in love with a married man is deserving of considerable pity in her own right. What excites contempt is her subsequent behavior. The "other woman," in your case, Curly, apparently doesn't even have the excuse that she's in love! Clearly she wants someone to keep her company until her own spouse returns, and doesn't much care whether a married or single man provides the diversion. Your husband is the goat, in this case, until the woman decides he's served her purpose. She's doing a job of breaking up your home, and at the same time being untrue to her own husband, who certainly deserves something more than a faithless mate. She is viciousness personified.

Your husband is an utter fool to fall so easy a victim to her blandishments, but many men do seem to have a blind spot when it comes to realizing the worth of their wives; a siren's lure has lost none of its potency since the days of Odysseus. It's almost certain that your husband will be a sorry and penitent man in the not too distant future, so I recommend that you stick things out—for the sake of all of you. When he realizes that he was a temporary infatuation of an aimless and empty woman, he'll appreciate your forbearance. You do have a weapon—though I wouldn't advise using it except in a case of desperate necessity—in the fact that the woman doubtless does not want her husband to know of the affair. Apparently she depends on the security of her married life, and wouldn't relish losing it. Give a little thought to her husband's role in the situation, and share some of your self-pity with him; he'll sadly need it.

DEAR MISS DIX: Since the boy I like is studying to be a minister, he doesn't go to movies, dancing or anything like that, and our dating is confined to church affairs. Some people think I'm foolish to continue going with him, but we are very fond of each other. I am 17 and he is 19. I enjoy the things we do together, and am sure I'll continue liking them.

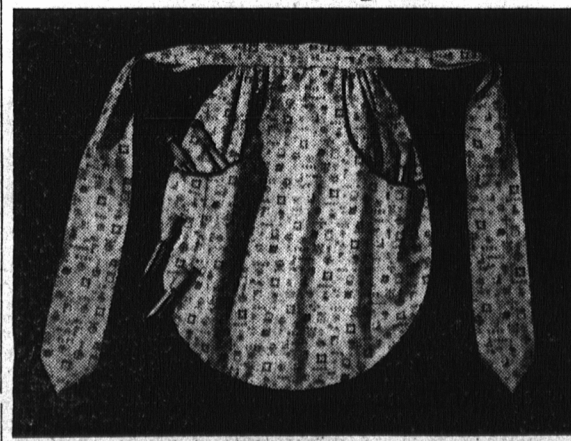
ANSWER: You are fortunate to have such a fine friend and, since you are satisfied with your relationship, it would be ridiculous to heed the advice of others.

DEAR MISS DIX: I was married at 19 and divorced at 22. For sometime I wouldn't go out with a man, but I met Tom and liked him quite a bit. He loves me and wants to marry me next summer. He is a fine person, but the problem comes in with another man—Dave. He is the one I really love and he loves me, but since Tom has been so nice to me, how can I tell him I am in love with someone else?

ANSWER: That is one of the most difficult things anyone can do—to hurt someone who has never given anything but kindness and affection. In a case like yours, however, the kindest thing to do is break the news soon. The longer it is postponed, the more Tom will be hurt. Tell him directly, as soon as possible.

Miss Nissen cannot reply personally to readers but will answer problems of general interest through this column.

Clothes Pin Apron



A fancy, practical apron is a wonderful gift and so easy to make. The one pictured here is made from 1 yard peasant type print; finished and trimmed with double fold bias binding. If you would like to have directions for making the CLOTHES PIN APRON, just send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the Needlework Department of this paper requesting Leaflet No. S E-2808.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Inland Farmer's Wife

And now do December's Days spend themselves quickly; and a year flex wings and prepare to wing away—a December so lovely as to endear better its name if that could be, hallowed month that it is! How delightful have been the days! How enchanting the mornings, calm and mild, or pleasantly frosted—crisp and clear, the sky rose-pearled above a near hill.

Fresh and still and full of that subtle charm which to us a new day ever brings. Its mystery intrigues us. What lies in the hours ahead? Smiles? Tears? What shall be required of us? How shall we meet their vicissitudes? Shall we "be strong"? And what of our adventures? Where shall we look to find our excitement? Surely not about our humble interests of day? Rather should we not go far and ever away out of sight and sound of those we have known for so long?

Beyond that horizon it may be over there, where the silver-blue of a sky tinted now with the reflected glory of the sunrise comes down to touch the very chimneys of a house-top. Past that over the rim of our world, there perhaps excitement might lie in new endeavours, and unfamiliar scenes? There in the fret and dance of a busy, mad world

But no! Here we must find our adventures. In the pleasant round of work; in the trust of Family and friends; in eyes which sincerely light up at some happiness of home. "Home!" a light-of-heart laughed to us with a touch of pity in his tone one summer evening of the long ago when his restless itching hoof was taking him always away from his in search of his happiness. "Why, there's no fun there!" "Perhaps not," James returned, "but I'm afraid if you can't find it there, you're going to have quite a search to find it anywhere else!"

"And," he continued, "when you've exhausted every so-called pleasure, when you have eaten and drunk" your fill and you become old and broken and disillusioned from your searching, where does a fellow turn? Home of course," James answered his own question. "Because there's no place else. And it's a strange thing," he smiled "usually no place else will have you!"

And where shall we look for those surprises which continue to make life all in all, one grand adventure? We on farms have no lack of sites and scenes. Perhaps because our lives are so taken up with the incidentals of farming—the little things of the smallish items of living which add up to its "muckie," we gain much from these . . .

How moving the sight of a wee lambkin nursing — a litter content on some broad-bosomed dam — a new calf with wondering eyes and wobbly legs — a nest of kit-cats to gladden young hearts! . . . On a recent morning Gorge came back to speak to us in the track feed-house, he and the rest of our children have come to know very well along their years.

He smiled happily. "Do you know," he commented, "they have kittens in there!" "How many?" we asked. "I'm not sure," he replied, "I'll go count them to make sure. Tiger-colored they are," he offered, stepping off briskly. In a moment he returned. "The 'one and three,' he said. He stopped by the machine door to regard the city streets . . . this one with its rows of houses and all, pacing busily down to a wharf where now an interesting boat waited. He nodded soberly. "You'd never expect to find kittens here," he offered. "But that's it," he continued. "You never can tell!"

December mornings expectant, beautiful with promise . . . evenings: the serenity of quiet resting fields . . . the tranquillity of country places. . . . Until tomorrow . . . Diary - Good-night

Morning Smile

Disappointing

Alice's new beau had hardly got seated on the parlor sofa when her little brother brought him a glass of water.

The young man drank it and returned the glass to the small boy, who looked disgusted.

"He don't," he said audibly to his sister. "Doesn't what, dear?" said the girl. "He don't drink any different from anyone else, and pop said he drank like a fish."

Afterthought
One girl seemed to be just what the film producer, interviewing applicants for the heroine's part, wanted.

"Yes, you're just what we need," he told her. "Right face, right coloring, right voice, everything called for in the part. By the way, what salary are you expecting?"

The girl named the figure. "Sorry," said the producer, hurriedly. "You're too tall."

Perfected
His proposal of marriage had been perfect — just the right combination of youthful ardour and tender hesitancy.

"Did you ever say anything like that to a girl before?" his sweetheart wanted to know — after she had accepted him.

Guards Father's Luggage



"Nobody's going to touch my Daddy's luggage while I'm around," is what Leading Seaman Vernon MacKinnon's 21-month old son Kenneth seems to imply as he stands guard over his father's belongings aboard HMCS Nootka when the ship returned from Korea December 17. Leading Seaman MacKinnon, who hails from Charlottetown, P. E. I., and Halifax, found a great change in his son after a year's absence. Part of little Kenneth's concern for the boxes and parcels could be that they contain presents from him. —(RCN PHOTO)

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

THE TWO MAIN CAUSES OF ASTHMA

I have written before of how as medical students we were instructed to allow a patient with asthma to handle himself as to sitting at an open window, grasping some object and often coughing up a plug of mucus. An asthmatic did not usually die during an attack so there was nothing to worry about.

Later, physicians learned that asthmatic attacks were brought on by allergy, the inhaling of dust, pollens, fumes, dander of animals, use of some foods and also some drugs. In these cases it was found that a hypodermic injection of 5 to 15 drops of adrenalin would stop the attack.

However, as so many individuals suffer with asthma and many cases were found to be not really due to allergy, other causes were sought and today, while all is not known about the causes of asthma, most cases follow one of two patterns; those caused by outside substances and those due to conditions inside the body.

In the Canadian Medical Association Journal, Dr. Peter G. Edgell, Montreal General Hospital, states that while the outside substances can usually be found, the causes inside the body may be difficult to determine. "Investigation is directed to bacterial allergens, metabolic conditions (building up or tearing down processes of the body), gland disturbances, nervous and emotional disturbances."

Sometimes both inside and outside causes are present so that the condition of the patient—physically and emotionally—may affect the attack itself and the treatment, such as accompanying fatigue, constipation, the monthly periods in women, or easily produced emotional disturbances.

Dr. Edgell reports a survey by Drs. Mitchell, Curran and Meyers of 1129 patients with ever present asthma seen over the course of 10 years; 50 per cent showed typical allergic patterns with positive skin tests and proved extrinsic or outside allergens; 15 per cent had complicating infection of the bronchial tubes; 12 per cent had

The Stars Say --

By Genevieve Kemble

For Tomorrow

THE holiday festivity shows scant letdown in the way of social, domestic or romantic activity, either in the home or other environs. Gifts may be again in circulation, the "just what I wanted" phase having worn off. But since the judgment is not too dependable, there could be regret in the exchange.

For the Birthday

Those whose birthday it is may count on a lively and intriguing year in which there may be some sort of subtle or undercover transactions. While there may be profit or advantage in such, it may be the better part of wisdom to pause before making any major commitments. The judgment may be tricky and schemers may wait with a "gold brick."

A child born on this day, while shrewd, subtle and in many ways exceptionally clever, also may be ensnared by its own rashness, or emotions.

miscellaneous anatomic and structural changes, such as defects of nose and throat. In 23 per cent no cause could be found. "Of the 23 per cent where no cause could be found, as sample group of 100 was examined as to personality problems and emotional disturbances. From just one interview it was possible to diagnose maladjustment (poor adjustment to life and life's problems) in 21 per cent. These patients were recognized to be personally quite different from the characteristically unemotional asthmatic."

From reports of other investigators of the personality of asthmatics, these "personality" asthmatics have a deep-seated emotional insecurity. We thus see why in half asthmatic patients, the cause is due to allergy to various substances and a large percentage of others to their personality or physical, mental and emotional make-up so that the physician today must prescribe treatment accordingly.

Alice Brooks Designs

NEW! MIDDY-LOOK

She'll be the proudest scholar in school in her dress with new midday look! Stars are easy to embroider! Sew another version in plaid or print as an embroidery. Pattern 7192; Children, Sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10. Tissue pattern; transfer; directions. State size. Send Twenty-five Cents in coins for this pattern (stamps cannot be accepted) to ALICE BROOKS Designs, c/o The Guardian, 60 Front Street West, Toronto, Ontario. Please print plainly Name, Address and Pattern Number.

What they don't know about sex
In our "enlightened" age, have we merely substituted misinformation for old-fashioned prudery?

In January Reader's Digest, Rev. Margaret Johnston, tells how, as a marriage counselor, she has found that many who think they know most about the facts of sex are dangerously misinformed. She discusses false ideas that can mean the difference between happy and unhappy marriage, and gives a basic quiz to help you learn how correctly informed you are.

Get your January Reader's Digest today: 39 articles of lasting interest, condensed from leading magazines, current bestsellers.

SIZES 2-10 7191

by Alice Brooks

Anne Adams Patterns

3-PIECE OUTFIT!

Busy mom — look! Sewing is simple, and just count all the ways to vary this outfit for school days and Sundays! Make the jerkin and skirt in tartan plaid, blouse in contrast-color cotton. She'll love the entire ensemble!

Pattern 4871: Girls' Sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, 14. Size 10 jerkin and skirt, 2 1/4 yards 39-inch; blouse 1 1/2 yards 35-inch. This pattern easy to use, simple to sew, is tested for fit. Has complete illustrated instructions. Send Thirty-five cents (35c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Print plainly size, Name, Address, Style Number. Send order to ANNE ADAMS, care of The Guardian, 60 Front Street West, Toronto, Canada.

Unmanned

A woman burst into tears in court and told the magistrate that she had been jilted four times in the last two years. The experience had naturally unmanned her.

OWBRIDGE'S TONIC Quick Relief for COUGHS - COLDS

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Leo

Q. Who goes first down the aisle of a motion picture theater, the man or the girl?

The girl precedes. And unless the man she is with is her husband, fiancé, or someone she knows real well, she should turn to him and ask, "Is this all right?" This gives him a chance—should he be near or far-sighted — to suggest a seat that is closer or farther away.

Q. If grapefruit is to be served as the fruit course for a luncheon, how should it be prepared?

A. Cut across in half, cut the sections free and remove the dividing skin and seeds, then put sugar into it and allow to stand for an hour or so.

Q. Is it proper to write notes of condolence on the typewriter?

A. No. This type of note will express more thoughtfulness and sympathy if it is written by hand.

Color in the Home

Yellow is an enlarging color and will bring brightness to the dark places. Blue is a contrasting color and is liable to make the room appear cold. Gray is a harmonizing color and almost every hue looks well with it. It will also give the room an appearance of space; rose is a warm and cheering color and is excellent for bedroom and living room, as it gives the effect of daintiness in addition to its cheering appearance.

Revised Work

"Yes, sir! I'm a self-made man." "Lucky guy! I'm the revised work of a wife and three daughters."



4871 SIZES 6-14 by Anne Adams