

CHAPTER XXI was Saturday night, almost Sunday morning. The first faint light of dawn struggled through the dingy curtains in Miss Viola's parlor.

"Here try it on again," she mumbled, her mouth full of pins.

And Daphne, as excitedly as if it were the first time instead of the eleventh since dinner time, obediently slipped out of her pink kimona and into the beige flannel Miss Viola held out.

"Turn around, no, not that way. the other way! Lift up your arm. all till I see it . .mm . . right . .Ooh! Gracious-I jus' can't keep my eyes open any longer!" Viola yawned, tapping her mouth with a thimbled finger.

"Oh, Miss Viola, I shouldn't have let you stay up so late to work on my dress! I ought to be ashamed-'

"Oh that's all right .Ooh! .Excuse me when I get a yawning fit like this I jus' can't stop . . Oh, I didn't mind staying up. When it's something special like this, I kind of like to. The nights I've sat up making wedding dresses . . I'll be making yours next

Daphne's cheeks flamed, but a little dreaming smile played around the corners of her mouth. Poor Miss Viola, always imagining something . . still . .it really might happen . .funnier things than that

"There-I guess I can quit. You can finish off the seams later. Just press it good, and it'll look fine for tomorrow. I hope I'm awake when you go. I'll peek out of the window. I know you'll look swell. You make a wonderful looking couple, him so light, and you so dark!

Dear Miss Viola! Daphne flung impulsive arms around the squat, lavender figure, and hugged her. There was the long yellow car corner of her eye she could see "I can't ever thank you enough parked right outside, Ralph's car Allan Winters beside her, intent breaking . for helping me like that. It-it but this young man . . . means so much to me-"

She had a confused impression While the iron was heating, of shy blue eyes and slightly stick Daphne went to the cretonne cur- out ears. "I'm Allan Winters," he tained closet where she kept her was saying, a little diffidently. He clothes, and lifted out the new tan seemed sorry that he wasn't coat she had bought. Ralph. "Ralph got a phone call Smart . . Ralph would like late last night, too late to call that . . Daphne laid her cheek you. He couldn't get away today against it, loving it. Then she got so he thought . he said . out the darling felt that she had he told you if anything happened chosen to go with it. Fifteen dol- I'd drive you over to Mr. Greely's lars! Fifteen whole dollars for place-"

one hat! It did seem a lot, even when you're earning \$35 a week to wave him away, and go back to and sure of your job . . . lots bed and cry, and cry, but she knew of slim lunches ahead . . have she couldn't do that. Mr. Greely to cut out those strawberry ice expected her, his sister expected cream sodas with Miss Yardley her, Ralph expected her to go .Heavens! The iron was hot "I hope you don't mind?" she

heard herself saying politely. already! When at last the new dress was Just before they drove away

pressed to perfection, Daphne something made her look back at flopped on the nearest chair a the house. A frowsy gray head little limply. was stuck out of the porlor win-"I am tired," she whispered to dow. Miss Viola's face, mottled



I'm Allan Winters," he was saying.

funny half smile around the corners of his mouth.

"He's getting a thrill out of driving Ralph's car!" she thought, with a flash of intuition. She took another look. He was about Ralph's age she knew, but he looked younger, and older too. There were tired lines around his eyes, but he lacked the assurance that made Ralph so fascinat-

ing. He looked at her and grinned. The only thing to do is to tiptoe "Some car!" She grinned back, away as softly as possible, and to and without any particular reason their shyness melted, they Otherwise, you are sure to find seemed to have known each other long time.

"I won't spoil his day just be- you are not at all to blame. cause mine is spoiled," she thought, and it came to her that Knarf, who, you know, was Masnerhaps it wasn't entirely spoiled. ter Frank's shadow. It happened There was still the long drive, one afternoon that Knarf, along and Bolinas, and Mr. Greely's cot- with Mij, Flor, Hanid and Yamtage .

the other little shadow children-"Gosh. I haven't had any break- slid into the parlor to see what fast, have you? he asked after was to be seen. They saw the litthey were on the boat. tle real-children reading by the She hadn't either, so they wrig- window and in the rocking chair gled their way through the close- they saw auntie, fast asleep. In ly packed cars on the deck and her lap was a ball of yarn and her went below to the restaurant knitting needles. where there was a pleasant smell Now the shadow-children were of bread toasting, and salt wind exceedingly quiet. Shadows are

from the open portholes, and cof- always so. It is not likely that fee bubbling in the big urns. They you have ever heard your own climbed on high stools at a long shadow make the slightest sound. counter, and ate huge stack: of You would imagine, therefore, hotcakes, exchanging syr " py that the little shadow-children smiles. would not disturb auntie.

The green water bobbed by the Mij, wouldn't, and neither ed over her face. As it happened. windows. A child's excited laugh- would Flor, Hanid and Yam. But Master Frank looked up at this sweet enough to eat without suter rose above the thob of the en- Knarf was different. This little moment and, seeing the scowl on gar, so much the better. However, gines. A hiker tinkled a ukelele. shadow-boy would disturb any- auntie's face, turned to the other if you wish them, for preserving water to a box of cleaned berries. Sunday papers rattled. Holiday body. He positively took delight in children. faces. Everybody was having a

glorious time. Even Daphne. No sooner did he spy auntie And then the boat was coming peacefully dozing than he gave a into the slip and they had to spring and landed right on the scramble back through the long ball of yarn in her lap. line of cars, with Daphne gig-"Come back, come back! gling, "It was that last hotcake urged the others. No one heard that made us late-I shouldn't them but Knarf, for they spoke in have stopped for it-but it was so shadow-language, which is a hun-

-good dred times quieter than a whisper. They sped along by the sea, un-Knarf might just as well not til they had left the smooth high- have heard them, for all the at- "zz-zz-ing" away as fast as ever. and off went Knarf, head over change of flavor is to add some way behind, and begun the wind- tention he paid. Instead of re-

All this might not have been so By Max Trell bad, perhaps, if the impertinent shadow had not the effontery to **Knarf's Impudence Gets His** spring upon auntie's shoulder and Master Frank Into Trouble start to-do you know what? He F someone-your aunt, let us started to buzz in her ear! say- is taking an afternoon "Buz-z-z," he went, "buz-zz, nap, you musn't wake her.

GOOD-NIGHT

STORIES

buz-zz-zzz." You mustn't even go near her. Auntie didn't hear anything exactly, but she began to dream that someone was sawing a log stay away until she wakes up. of wood right over her head. Of course, that wasn't a particularly yourself in trouble, even though, pleasant dream and a scowl passike Master Frank in this story,



the top of one needle and came

"Hooray," he shouted. "This is

sliding down another.

sport!"

"Hooray! This is Sport!"

awav.

"She's scowling!" he whispered less sweetness will do. excitedly, "she is, she is!"

"zz-zzz-zz" in it, isn't there? In- enough to eat. The cleaner the ped sweet cream. Or what is even deed it was just like the buz-zz- berry, the better, and excessively more refreshing, add one cup of zzz that Kharf was making. She fall. Auntie opened her eyes.

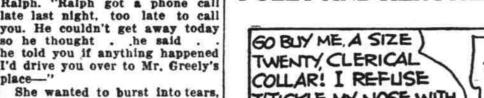
looked straight at little Frank,

"You woke me up, you naughty heels, ing drive by the cliffs, with the turning, he proceeded to jump up boy!" cried auntie. surf booming below, and the spray and down on the ball. Then, when Master Frank was very put out pudent," said Hanid, helping him added to whipped cream, sugar .can you be sad on the novelty of this pastime wore to receive this reprimand. Not so to his feet.

off, he went skirmishing in and Knarf, who chuckled in glee. He "Next time I'll be worse," cried strawberry flavor, and give a plea-"This was a stroke of luck for out of the needles, which were was quite proud of himself, you the bad shadow-boy. And, strange sant pink color to the cake as long and shiny. He climbed up to see. Pride, however, as you have to say, he was! (Continued on Page 12.)

POLLY AND HER PALS

on the wheel. He drove with a such a day?



curious little pucker of concentra-

tion between his eyebrows and a



THE

DAMAGE

DONE

TO HIS

WAS





The Home Kitchen By ALICE LYNN BARRY

Do You Know Berries? isandy berries are hardly worth HEY'RE beginning; to pour buying, as they require too much into the market now-straw- soaking to clean well.

berries, blackberries, cur-Strawberries are at their best rants, gooseberries. Can you tell served raw, flavor and texture betop quality at a glance? Here are ing then at their best. But all the few ways: other berries can be treated in First, they should look firm and other ways. Currants, raspberries,

whole and just ripe-neither too blackberries can be coeked, used much nor too little. as pie filling, served plain, stew-

Strawberries should have their ed, or serve as a sauce for hot or hulls on. In fact, wash them with cold puddings. And gooseberries, the hulls on, for as soon as they of course, are only edible when are removed, juice and flavor leak cooked. Gooseberries should not be too green, but rather a paye

However, all other berries yellow or amber color, and the should be boxed without hulls. If larger they are the better. There you see blackberries or raspber- is too much skin in comparison ries, etc., with their hulls, it's be- with pulp in the small berry. cause the fruit was picked before

stem minus their hulls.

Wash berries by placing in a it was ripe. When fully ripened, bowl of cold water, leaving there and ready to eat, all berries (ex- for a few moments and then liftcept strawberries) slip off the ing out with a large serving fork. In this way whatever sand or bits Second, don't buy any box of of leaf or twig that may be in the

berries if the box is stained. That box will drop to the bottom of the means that below the top surface pan and will lift out only the -no matter how whole and fresh clean fruit. If possible, serve berthat layer may appear-there are ries without sugar. Add cream H desired. If fruit is not quite good crushed decayed berries. Third, choose berries accord. enough to serve raw and whole, a

ing to how you mean to prepare delicious fruit soup may be made them. For service raw, the large which is very refreshing on a hot berries are best, and if they are day. Raspberries, blackberries, so perfectly ripened that they are currants, or cherries may be used. Fruit Soup

Add one-quarter cup of cold or cokoing, a smaller berry with Simmer slowly until tender. Then force through a culander. Set this Strawberries should be a bright liquid aside to cool, then place

Just say "she is, she is," quick- red color. If they are tinged with in refrigerator to chill. Just bely several times. There's a decided white or green they are not ripe fore serving, add one cup of whipthick sour cream (not whipping no doubt heard, comes before a this, of course, or you'd get but-

ter!) Auntie, feeling something on When making a shortcake of who, as chance would have it, was her ear, gave it a vigorous rub, any of the berries, a pleasant of the berries to the whipped

"Next time you won't be so im- cream. A few mashed strawberries and a little vanilla, intensify the

well.

By CLIFF STERRETT

By RUSS WESTOVER



herself, "my knees and puffy with sleep, stared inshaky . . credulously at the moving road-Almost morning but still time ster and the slight stranger at

for a little nap. She was asleep the wheel. before her head touched the pil-low. In the gray light, her child-Then the car gathered speed. They ish face was chalky, the faint sha- were on their way. The big day dows under her eyes were black, for which she had dreamed and but her lips were faintly smiling slaved had dawned, and would die . .all for nothing.

.so tired . .so happy .

Of course she was ready too CHAPTER XXII early. She climbed on a chair and testered perilously in front of the D The weariness that she had the testered perilously in front of the back of the testered perilously in front of testered perilously in front of testered perilously in front of the testered perilously in front of testered perilously in front perilously in front perilously in front of tes litle high mirror, trying to see if been too excited to feel bethe skirt hung right. It did. And fore settled on her like a weight. her nails were polished, and her "He found out too late to phone nose powdered, and her lips rounose powdered, and her lips rou-ged, not another earthly thing to do but wait do but wait.

Too late! She wanted to laugh Half past seven, Ralph said. It was half past seven now. What if and cry at the same time. Too late! When she had sat up till he didn't come?

And then the bell rang. She morning, washing her hair, polishgrabbed her purse, added a last ing her nails, finishing the dress minute drop of perfume to her she thought he would like so best handkerchief . . there! much. She reached for her hand-clumsy! she almost spilled the kerchief and buried her nose in it, wiping off the powder, but what bottle She had the door open finally, did it matter? Ralph wasn't here.

"I'm all ready! Isn't it a gorge- They drove to the ferry that was to carry them across the bay ous-"

She got that far before she ful- to the Marin side, in silence, ly realized that the young man in Daphne huddled in her corner, the gray overcoat wasn't Ralph . looking straight ahead. Out of the

HEALTH DEPENDS ON **CONTROL OF NERVES**

Red Nose and Other Discolorations of the Skin Often Are Indications of a Nervous System Abused by Excesses.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D. United States Senator from New York Former Commissioner of Health. New York City.

T has been said that we are "fearfully and wonderfully made." It is indeed true; if we were to study the brain and nervous system alone, we would find more remarkable things than the radio and all other amazing inventions and discoveries of modern times.

Between the brain and the spinal cord is a portion of the nervous system known as the "medulla oblongata," or brain-stem. Without discussing other functions, one thing this region does is to regulate the nerves controlling the muscular coats of the blood vessels.

muscular coats of the blood vessels. Let me see if I can make clear to you how important the function really is. You need not be a scientist to know that if it is to do its work, the stomach must have more blood when it is full of food than it requires when empty. How is it to get that blood The nerve center in the medulla sends a mes-ners to the muscular costs of the blood vessels

sage to the muscular coats of the blood vessels in the stomach lining. This message is an order is it to get that blood?



TILLIE, THE TOILER

HE

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

DID MAC

ACCIDENT

@ 1528. King P



SURE I'LL GO SURE ILL GET TONIGHT . HERE'S MY CAR THE \$ 10 YOU PAID WASHED BACK TO MR. WHIPPLE WITH IT. 11LL BE HOUSE YOUR YOU MUST HOUSE AT TAKE ORI WON'T 60



By VERD



