

Half of World Doesn't Know What Other Thinks

A commercial traveler put up for the night at a small country inn. In the breakfast room the following morning he was asked by the landlord how he had enjoyed the cornet playing in the next bedroom during the night.

"Enjoyed it!" was the reply. "I should think not, indeed! Why, I spent half the night pounding on the wall to make that cornet player stop."

"I'm afraid there's been a misunderstanding," said the landlord, stiffly. "The cornet player told me that the person in the next room applauded so heartily that he played every piece he knew five times over."

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

PHOTO FINISHING

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ST. CHOICE MILLIONS St. Joseph ASPIRIN WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10

Turks Ban Clerical Garb Turkey is the only country in the world in which all men and women connected with religious orders are forbidden to wear clerical garb on the street.

THESE BUTTERMILK ALL-BRAN BISCUITS MAKE ANY MEAL!

Any meal becomes a feast with these tempting-texture biscuits! Made with tasty KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN, they'll make a hit with everyone!

- All-Bran Buttermilk Biscuits: 1/2 cup Kellogg's All-Bran, 1/2 cup buttermilk, 1 1/2 cups flour, 1/2 cup shortening, 1 teaspoon baking powder, 1 teaspoon salt, 1/2 teaspoon soda.

Soak All-Bran in buttermilk. Sift flour, baking powder, salt and soda together. Cut in shortening until mixture is like coarse corn-meal. Add soaked All-Bran; stir until dough follows fork around bowl. Turn onto floured board, knead lightly a few seconds, roll or pat to 1/2 inch thickness and cut with floured cutter. Bake on lightly greased pan in hot oven (450° F.) about 12 minutes.

NOTE: Sweet Milk Recipe: If sweet milk is used instead of buttermilk, omit soda and increase baking powder to 3 teaspoons.

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WNU-13 16-43

When Your Back Hurts - And Your Strength and Energy Is Below Par

It may be caused by disorder of kidney function that permits poisonous waste to accumulate. For truly many people feel tired, weak and miserable when the kidneys fail to remove excess acids and other waste matter from the blood. You may suffer nagging backache, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling. Sometimes frequent and scanty urination with smarting and burning is another sign that something is wrong with the kidneys or bladder. There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won countrywide approval than on something less favorably known. Doan's have been tried and tested many years. Are at all drug stores. Get Doan's today.

DOAN'S PILLS

THE Secret OF THE MARSHBANKS BY KATHLEEN NORRIS W.N.U. RELEASE

THE STORY SO FAR: Charlotte (Cherry) Rawlings, an orphan at Saint Dorothea's convent school since she was seven, knows almost nothing of her early history, but she has gradually realized that like other girls at the school she has no family. She questions whether she has the right to her father's name. Judge Judson Marshbanks and Emma Haskell, housekeeper for wealthy Mrs. Porteous Porter in San Francisco, are her guardians. When Cherry is twenty Emma gets her a secretarial job with Mrs. Porter, but she goes first to the Marshbanks mansion, meeting the judge's young wife and his rich niece, Amy, daughter of his brother, Fred, now dead. Life at Mrs. Porter's becomes monotonous and Cherry is thrilled when Kelly Coates, an artist, sends her a box of candy, and she is jealous when he brings Fran to a party at Mrs. Porter's. Emma tells Cherry that her sister Charlotte was Cherry's mother. Kelly takes Cherry along so Fran can visit his studio, and Cherry senses that he is very much in love with Fran, but soon he tells Cherry despondently that Fran has promised the judge she will not see him any more. Mrs. Porter dies, leaving Cherry \$1,500, and she learns from Marshbanks that his brother Fred, who was Amy's father, was also her father. Cherry decides to go to Stanford University and the judge suggests that she live with Mrs. Pringle. As Fran is driving her there she asks Cherry to be Kelly's friend, saying he likes Cherry and that she has decided to do the honorable thing and avoid him. Kelly wires Cherry, drives her to his studio, and after a party there with friends starts with her to the Marshbanks mansion. Dora Marshbanks, the formidable woman who was the judge's mother and Amy's and her own grandmother, objects to Cherry's presence in the house. Cherry tells Kelly about it some weeks later.



"Of course I don't know what she said," the judge admitted with a faint frown. "But whatever she said it didn't last long, for Amelia fainted, and when she came to she was very ill—and the baby was born within the hour."

Just a week later Cherry sat opposite the judge in his comfortable chambers. His kindly eyes smiled at her. "It's the summer plan—the camp at Big Basin—you wanted to see me about?" "No, not unless you object. Beck and I can't wait to pack. We go next Tuesday, and the girls begin to come in Saturday."

"Then what was the trouble, Cherry? Your letter said 'trouble.'" "It's this. Amy came down to see me Wednesday. I didn't know she was going to. She wanted to tell me all about the trip and this Navy ensign she's so crazy about."

"Yes, but why look so distressed about that? You like Amy?" "I do like Amy. Amy's my—of course we're pretty closely related. Amy and I. But one thing is—one thing is that your mother doesn't like me to see Amy too much. She asked me—she practically asked me—not to come to the house any more."

A shadow came over the genial face; the judge's forehead contracted a little. "My mother did?" "Yes. She said it wasn't—decent."

"H'm!" the judge said, gravely enough. "I'm sorry she did that. You know how much we all like you, and what reason I have for feeling that I've something to make up to you."

"Amy came in while your mother was talking to me. I'd reached the house before Amy did, and I was in my room, reading, and your mother came in and said how much she resented my being there."

"How much did Amy hear?" "Well, your mother had just said that if I didn't break off all my relationships there, she'd have to let everyone know, and Amy too, that we were half sisters. And she said that would hurt my father, and my mother, too. And I said that that meant injuring the reputation of her own son! Amy heard that."

"And guessed the rest?" "Guessed that it was you, instead of your brother Fred. After your mother had gone Amy said that she always had suspected that I was—"

Cherry's throat thickened, she looked at him imploringly, "that I was your daughter."

"I see," he said thoughtfully. "I didn't contradict her—I couldn't say anything. I kept trying to think which would be worse, telling her, or letting it go and talking some day to you."

"Fran and I were in Los Angeles then?" "Yes. And then I went to Palo Alto and didn't see you, and I knew that your mother cared more about keeping it from Amy than anything else, and I hoped that Amy wouldn't talk. But now Amy's back, and she wants me to come in to spend the night with her next Saturday, and go the Quatras Arts Ball, and I don't know what to do!"

"My mother's a proud woman, Cherry," the judge said, after a silence. "She's had a sad life."

"She had been living in an apartment hotel and hating it. Fred and his wife, Amelia, had had a little place in Burlingame. But after years, five or six years, I think, she was going to have a baby. Old Wellington, her father, was an immensely rich man; he was going to come on from New York for the event, and do everything for the baby. Fred, who'd been restless and unsatisfied, settled down all of a sudden. Mother had opened the city house by this time, and they were all together. The baby was coming in November—"

"I know. I'm four days older than Amy," Cherry, listening absorbedly, put in as he paused.

"But you came two months too soon. That's all part of the story. Well! My wife and I and little Gregg got here just a week or two before Amy was born, and what we learned was rather confusing. It seems that Emma's sister, Charlotte Rawlings—much younger than she—was sometimes at the house, and that Fred had seen this girl, and had taken advantage of her. Emma knew nothing of it until almost the end when Lottie came to her and told her. Emma felt that nobody must know, that her sis-

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



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Spring Beauty. WHAT a cute figure will a two to six year old cut in this ensemble. The frock is all prettied up with scalloped bodice, buttons and rickrack trimming. The button-down bonnet and matching panties are also very gay with rickrack edging.

From an old French word "mes" derived from the Latin word "misus" meaning a course at a meal, comes the Army's name "mess" for its breakfast, dinner and supper. Favorite meal with the soldier is chicken dinner—his favorite cigarette, Camel. (Based on actual sales records from service men's own stores.) A carton of Camels, by the way, is a gift that's always welcome. And though there are Post Office restrictions on packages to overseas Army men, you can still send Camels to soldiers in the U. S., and to men in the Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard wherever they are.—Adv.

All Weathers on Tap

The army air forces are building an all-weather room at Wright Field, Ohio. In it sand direct from the Sahara desert will blow in howling storms, rubber boats will float on a water-covered floor, and all climates from arctic to equator will be reproduced, with snow, ice, rain, fog, and broiling artificial sun or cold to 50 degrees below zero. The room is designed for testing equipment, clothing, and human reactions under all conditions.

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(TO BE CONTINUED)