And So They Were Married

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

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START THIS STORY TODAY

RUTH always remembered afterward how she felt when she was awakened in the middle of the night by the sound of the telephone bell shrilling through the apartment. It always seemed to her the most terrifying sound in the world after that.

For several nights she had not been sleeping at all well. The excitement of the Whitmore's sudden departure, Alice's trouble with her husband and everything combined had caused her to lie awake night after night, nervous and excited. Things had finally calmed down, however, and this night she had gone to bed feeling deliciously drowsy. She dropped off to sleep leaving Scott reading a book in the other bed. Alice had gone back to the davenport in the front room.

And then had come that frightful sound in the night. First it had seemed like a dream and then as Ruth struggled to consciousness she realized that it was the telephone.

The night was hot and breathless, and Ruth tumbled out of bed without stopping for slippers or kimona. The telephone wire buzzed alarmingly and then out of the chaos she heard Martha's voice, in a half whisper.

"Miss Ruth?"

"Yes, Martha, is anything wrong?" Ruth was wide awake in an instant.

"Your mother's took very bad. You'd best come over right away."

"Have you sent for the doctor?"

"Yes, he's here."

"I'll be right over." Ruth's voice shook, and her hand shook as she hung up the receiver. She felt suddenly ill and weak and leaned against the wall for support. Then she hurried back to her room, snapped on the light and spoke to Scott.

He sat up dazedly. "What is it, what's wrong?"

Ruth was hurrying into her clothes. Her flesh felt moist and hot, there wasn't a breath of air stirring and everything seemed to stick as she tried to hurry.

"Mother's ill, I'm going over."

Scott was out of bed in an instant, pulling on his own things. Neither said anything until they were out in the dark silent street. A city street has no business to be quiet. One always thinks of it as teeming with life, bustling with human energy. Therefore at night when it is deserted and when one's footfalls sound out unusually loud and with a metallic sound there is nothing in the world so lonely. It was so hot and breathless that their rapid walking made them uncomfortably warm and they said very little. Ruth had a horrible fear at heart. She knew that her mother was always apt to exaggerate everything that ailed her, but Martha, sensible, easy going Martha, never exaggerated anything. If everything had been all right over home, Martha would never have called Ruth out in the night. Had Martha told everything that had happened? That was what was worrying Ruth most.

They took a car which crawled along. A tired sailor lay huddled asleep in one corner, his warm face upturned to the glaring light, there was no one else in the car. It was all so unnatural, so unreal. Ruth had that feeling that this couldn't be happening to her. And then they were at their corner and hurrying along again through other dark streets, until they finally turned in at the entrance of the big apartment house.

A sleepy elevator boy took them up and then Ruth was standing before the door of her mother's apartment. It stood slightly ajar. Martha met them just inside. Her face looked grey and old. It did not take Ruth's quick "How is she?" to bring that look to Martha's face. Ruth knew before she asked that the worst had happened.

"Not dead Martha!" It was almost a wail.

Martha nodded, slowly.

Ruth swayed on her feet and Scott caught her against him. But she fought off her weakness in a moment.

"When, when Martha?"

"Right after I telephoned; it was her heart."

Then Ruth was in her mother's room standing close beside the big four-poster bed looking down at the face against the pillow. It did not seem like her mother, somehow she had no desire to cry. Doctor Bradley said something to her and she answered him. Then she heard someone crying and knew it was Bobby, little Bobby, and she went to comfort him.

Bobby was crying with the great frightened sobs of a child. He hardly realized what his loss would be, but he was horribly affaid of death. Ruth stayed with him until he dropped off to sleep, then she stole back to her mother's room. The city dawn was just coming in at the windows. Mrs. Rowland lay as if asleep just as Ruth had seen her many times before when she had been taken with a terrible headache. With that thought came the recollection of the many times that she, Ruth, had thought these headaches a luxury with her mother, had thought her mother rather enjoyed the attention that went with them.

This thought brought the tears with a rush.

(Tomorrow, the relatives arrive.)

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Cynthia Answers "Babs"

Sometimes one wonders why some girls cannot be square and face things. If a girl loves a man enough to marry him, why not say so, if he asks her and be engaged not "expect to be" and why have other boys visiting her at regular times? To be sure if the other boys call it is all right to receive them, but why make dates with them.

It's a funny kind of love dear, that plays with three men at once, especially if the doing so makes the man you profess to love unhappy.

And a girl who asks if love could last three years must have a funny idea for the future in married life. Marriage to be happy, requires a strong and unselfish love on both sides. The only way to be happy in married life is to be willing to yield on different matters. Never yield in principle, but be sure of the principle before you make an issue of it.

What About a Motto?

Dear Cynthia—I have been thinking after reading the daily talk presented to the club column by our members, what a gracious, sociable and enthusiastic crowd of associates we correspond with. I think they are fine, common spoken, pure and simple facts which lay the burdens on the shoulders of all the contestants, for debate, and to think I have never believed in newspaper correspondence before. What would you think of our having a little pin, with the inscription of the club's name and a motto. The motto that I had in mind was "Brotherly Love." The members might send in suggestions for a motto (some one of the members has to start it,) and then put it to a vote. This pin should not exceed a dollar in cost, and should be very easily noticed. The readers should send Cynthia their suggestions whether or not this should be carried through, and perhaps some day we, the club members, may arrange an outing if considered good by Cynthia.

BUAN.

Cynthia is sorry, Buan, but K. U. H. C. can only be run in the column, letters may be written through the column, but not meetings of members can be arranged.

It would be fine for the club to have a motto. We will be glad to print suggestions.

Major von L. Approves of Her

Dear Cynthia—Bravo! for Miss "Twenty-one in June"—and plucky "Happy," too, for that matter. But it is the spirit of the former that arouses my admiration. Her letter breathes the real spirit of modern girlhood—of a type that considers itself the equal of any man, if not physically, then mentally. The day of the girl that used to sob the night away because her skirt lifted above her ankle in walking over a curb, is past. These prim, puritanic, high-strung and easily hurt young things are good for nothing but creating a vacuum between their ears and raising prodigious families. Give me the girl that can think for herself, that accepts the word of no one without considering it herself—a girl that teems with health because she is actively engaged and who can swim and canoe and run a good set of tennis—a wide-awake girl that knows more or less how the world is run and acts accordingly. She reads good books, but doesn't sit in a stuffy room hour after hour until her cheeks become sallow and bloodless. She can cook pretty good, dresses well, has lots of friends and takes no young callow chap just in long trousers seriously. Such I imagine "Twenty-one in June" to be. I should be very sorry to be mistaken.

In my opinion nothing is more detestible than a "clinging vine"—so meek, so thoughtless, so shallow—ugh! They take everything for granted and take offence at the least thing and eternally fall back on a weapon that no man can combat or even equally meet—tears! Better by far is thinking, self-acting, physical mediocrity than senseless, empty, ever leaning beauty. Much as I dislike a "vamp" I hate a "weeping willow" more. Boys, if you want to live happy lives pass by the "clinger"!

I respect and admire the woman who declares her declaration of independence and forms her constitution, always open to new amendments.

Miss "T. O. in June" is sensible when she asks if one never tires of having somebody bow before them. Yes—they do tire! And the one who is continually kow-towing means no more in a fellow's life than his cringing barber—if he has one. The primary instinct of man is to gaze up at the stars, not down into the abyss. A girl that he can look up to, respect and admire, he never wearies of.

All people are created on the same principle and the novelty of facial comeliness soon wears away. But a sensible person (as I imagine Miss T. O. in J." to probably be), has an "inner of inners"—the brain—which can always be cultivated and trained to reflect wit and humor, and, as a whole, create a personality that is charming, attractive and desirable. I despise an embryonic slave, whether it be male or female, and am sure nearly everybody does, also. What do you say, men, do you care for the "clinging vine"? Let me once more eulogize brave Miss "Twenty-one in June" for having courage to stand up for the clean rights that are due womanhood—mental equality. Your column, Cynthia, ought to have more like her.

C. VON L.

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

1. What do the hostess and the guest of honor at a tea usually wear?
2. What acknowledgment is called for by the little special card that comes to announce the birth of a child?
3. How can a very ordinary shade be "dressed up" to add distinction to a dark and commonplace room?
4. In what way can a dress form or "Judy" be made larger to fit a person?
5. What little "stunt" makes white buckskin shoes look as good as new when they are cleaned?
6. How can pewter articles be cleaned?

Yesterday's Answers

1. A good little reminder to hang near the phone for long distance calls is one of the three-minute egg timers. This keeps exact record of the call, and enables one to regulate conversation accordingly.
2. When a voile dress is too short and cannot be let down at the hem or tucks, add a wide girdle extending down over the hips and attach the skirt to the bottom of this. This also gives the fashionable long waist line.
3. If chewing gum becomes entangled in a child's hair, a skillful application of vaseline will make it easy to remove.
4. An old union suit makes a convenient cover for a small ironing board. It can be slipped on easily and fits without trouble.
5. In making starch add a teaspoonful of soda to prevent souring of clothes that have to stand.
6. A raw lemon rubbed on it will take the discoloration from a straw hat.

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A Gay Black-and-White Skirt

of sports satin, or Venetian, has a white ground and a big square plaid of black, interlined with white. The pockets are strapped and so is the belt. A remarkably smart skirt for $5.75.

Among White Tub Skirts

there is a new pique at $5 that is well tailored, with a belt that slips through in an interesting way.

Another has alternate stripes of gabardine weave and pique wales, which is a new idea. It is gathered all around under a wide belt. $4.25.

A new side fastening, effected by means of three groups of six small pearl buttons, distinguishes a skirt of white gabardine that is $6.50.

(Market)

Special 500 Waists at $1

Included are white voile and organdie waists, plain or with colored or white stripes. Some have round necks, others square, while many have pretty frills, and yet others are collarless. There is excellent choosing, with all sizes in the lot, but not in each style.

(Market)

Belts of Most Any Kind

Shiny enameled cloth, patent leather, dull leather and colored leather belts—a great many attractive ones to match your shoes and stockings. They may be had very narrow (as most belts are now) or wide at 25c to $1.

(Central)

Tucked Voile Flouncings

40 and 48 inches wide are special at $1.25 a yard. In these colors—

White, Coral, Copenhagen, Navy, Pink, Heliotrope, Old rose, Black

(Central)

Most Summery Are These Pretty Hats at $3.85 and $4.85

Trim little tailored hats are of heavy white moire silk and have flaring bows or odd trimmings of the silk. Others have transparent brims of Georgette crepe and satin crowns. Among the black hats quite a little hairbraid is used. Plenty of becoming hats are in white, pink, navy and black—the best colors of the season.

(Market)

Sailor Suits

—With Two Pair of Trousers—for Chaps of 4 to 8 Years

They are cool white jean with navy blue collars, cuffs and shields braided with white. A lanyard around the neck (with a whistle that will please him) and one pair of trousers is short and the other long. $3.75.

(Gallery, Market)

Washable Chamois Lisle Makes Ideal Summer Gloves

These are unusual quality white chamois lisle and fit smoothly, as women like them.

Two-clasp gloves with plain backs are 85c a pair; with five-row self-embroidered backs, $1.25 a pair.

For short sleeves there are 8-button lengths at $1.35 and 12-button lengths at $1.65 a pair.

(Central)

Colonial Pumps

Colonial pumps are so very trim and pretty! We have an excellent assortment with light turned soles and high covered heels. You may choose bronze kid, field-mouse kid, black calf or black patent leather. Most of them have pretty buckles. $6.25 and $6.50.

A Good Time for the Kiddies' Feet

Let them wear play oxfords or barefoot sandals all Summer long at the beach, in the country or in the city. Both are here in dark tan leather in sizes 6 to 2, at $1.25 to $2.50 a pair.

Ankle-strap pumps of white leather (like buckskin) are for children who wear sizes 2 to 11. $1.75 to $2.65.

(Chestnut)

Practical Bathing Suits for Youngsters

Little children who do more paddling and playing on the beach than they do swimming need warm little suits of wool. One-piece affairs of navy or cadet blue flannel will fit 4, 5 and 6 year olds and are $3.75.

A one-piece bloomer dress of glossy black Venetian is for girls of 10 to 14. The V neck is trimmed with two rows of half-inch braid and the sleeveless armholes allow for perfect freedom of movement. $4.75.

A slipover dress that a little girl can wear over an Annette Kellermann is also of Venetian trimmed with white braid. In 8 to 14 year sizes at $3.

For older girls there is a suit of Venetian with a camisole top gathered on elastic. $5.

(Market)

Crepe de Chine Chemises in Four Styles at $2

Pretty envelope chemises are generously made of flesh pink crepe de chine trimmed with lace and insertion.

Crepe Bloomers

Durable pink cotton crepe bloomers need no ironing and so are fine for vacation. They have elastic at the waists and knees. 65c a pair.

Net Camisoles

White net camisoles with little sleeves are trimmed with lace medallions and pretty ribbon. $3.

(Central)

Extra-Size House Frocks

Percale and gingham in stripes and checks of blue, pink, lavender or black and white are neatly made into house frocks in extra sizes from 46 to 56. $2.50, $3.85 and $4.50.

(Central)

Pretty Collar Pins

Your high soft collar will feel much more comfortable and fit better if there is a little pin to hold it beneath the tie. Various kinds of soft collar pins are 25c to 75c.

(Central)

Veil Notes

Chiffon bordered veils of many attractive kinds are dotted or scrolled. $1.50 to $3.50.

French dotted veiling that is having such a vogue now is $1.50 a yard.

Both are in black and dark colors.

(Central)

Voile Is Queen of the Dress World and No Wonder

when it is so charmingly bewitched into lovely frocks! It lends itself admirably to soft, graceful lines, and becoming tints or shades. Six new arrivals in the Dress Store are all of voile and moderately priced.

The One That Is Sketched

is of light or dark blue voile with white dots in it. The cuffs, the collar and the pockets are of sheer white organdie. $7.50.

Also $7.50 is a dress of checked voile in black, pink or blue and white. There is a short, full peplum over the skirt and the collar and cuffs are of fresh white organdie.

Up a Step to $8.50

Here is a plain-color voile frock in black or navy blue that looks very cool. It has a long overskirt and is simply trimmed with a white collar and white cuffs.

At $10, a refreshing navy blue voile dress shows two ruffles on the skirt edged with white organdie. White organdie also crisply trims the blouse and the sleeves.

Plaid Voile

in green, gray or rose and white forms a dress with bell sleeves that is finished with white organdie on the vestee, collar and sleeves. $10.

A new frock of blue or pink voile with white woven stripes in it is neatly trimmed with white organdie. $12.

(Market)

In Case It Should Rain—

Of course, nobody wants it to rain during vacation times, but in case it should, a good shower-proof cape or coat won't come amiss.

Women's raincapes of rubberized material in navy, tan or black are $4.50.

Tan rubberized raincoats are $3.90 and navy or black ones are $4.75.

Close kin are the motor coats, which start with linene dusters at $2.75 and go to $50, with plenty of tweeds, jerseys, serges and so on at in-between prices.

(Market)

For Vacation Books

Book racks that are light in weight are great conveniences for the books that you take with you for vacation reading. They don't take up much space and will surely repay you for the small outlay. $2.50 to $4.50.

P. S.—Don't forget to take plenty of writing paper on your vacation trip, for the folks at home will expect letters.

(Central)