

Between Two Loves

By DUFORD JENNE

(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

"RUTH, I don't believe it!" Gladys said quickly, startled and shocked by her friend's words. "But it's true, Gladys, and I thought I ought to tell you. If Elmore doesn't love you enough to take care of your mother, I don't think he is worthy of you; for we all know of the love between you and your mother. Yes, I was in the office, and Elmore was chatting with Blake; and I heard him say distinctly: 'I don't know what to do with Gladys' mother.' And the fact that you have been engaged for three years shows something, too. He has been making a fair salary right along—what is he doing with it?"

After Ruth had gone, Gladys sat alone in her room and pondered the situation, and as she thought, her mood darkened. Something was wrong. It had been a long engagement, and when, out of her longing to have Elmore with her, she had suggested in indirect ways that she wished they could have a home together, he had evaded her suggestion. It never occurred to her that her mother might be the obstacle.

"Not even Elmore is dearer to me than you, mother dear, and between you and him, I can make a quick choice," Gladys thought to herself. "But I don't—I don't want to give him up!" her heart told her almost with a cry.

The rest of the afternoon the problem raced back and forth in her mind. It seemed so logical, the explanation of Elmore's action on the basis of what Ruth had heard. Yet Gladys had never dreamed that Elmore had ever thought of separating them. They had been so happy together over the many years since her father died.

"If mother knew that such a thing as this was happening, it would break her heart," Gladys warned herself, "and I must not let a hint of it reach her. I will talk with Elmore, though."

That evening when her fair-haired, smiling lover held her in his arms just before leaving after his visit, she ventured to touch upon the subject that was troubling her.

"Dear, is there any reason—any real reason why we can't have a home together now? I hate to ask you this way," she said gently, "but I want you to be frank with me."

His gray eyes grew suddenly sober, and his manner changed. "In good time, sweetheart, in good time, in the things that bother me, I know, but I don't want to talk about them now. Leave it to me."

Troubled in mind and in heart, she did not know what to do. But by the end of the next day, she had reached the decision; and alone in her room she wrote Elmore a brief note telling him what she had heard and informing him that she could not bear to think of leaving her mother or living apart from her after their long years of companionship. Then, after effort, she added the sentence that broke the engagement between them.

As she slipped down the stairs, her mother came into the hall. "Gladys, Elmore telephoned that he was coming over," her mother said smiling, her gentle, motherly face brightening with pleasure.

Gladys stopped short. "Mother, please tell him not to come. I really don't want to see him."

"Why, child, child—is there something wrong?" her mother asked with sudden concern.

"Nothing much, mother mine. You just phone him," Gladys said hastily, slipping out. "I'm going to the mail box."

When she returned, she stole into her room, her heart too full to risk even meeting her mother. As she sat beside the window she heard Elmore's voice and her mother's talking in the garden.

"She is worried, my boy, over something," her mother's sweet voice was saying.

"I don't blame her. I guess we might as well let her into the secret. The house is about finished, anyway—your rooms are O. K. and Gladys and I can get along. How'd you like the rooms?" Elmore's cheery voice asked.

"Oh, so much. It will seem like heaven to be with you and Gladys—"

"And we will be sure glad to have you! What a family we will make!" he broke in gaily. "Now I'll hunt up Gladys. She ought to have come by this time."

Gladys was a thrill with her discovery. She knew now. He had been building a house for them. Her mother was in the secret; and it was to be a surprise. But when he came in, and gathered her in his arms, she made him tell the story over again; and then she asked: "But didn't you tell Blake that you didn't know what to do with mother?"

"Ah! I see—I see what put the shadows in your brown eyes. 'Honey,' he said slowly, 'listen, Blake is a house designer, and I said something like that to him, because I wasn't sure how to give your mother some privacy and yet have her one of us; but Blake told me. You see?'"

Gladys pulled his blonde head down to hers and kissed him. "Oh, my dear—I do—I do!" And with the words that came from the depths of her heart the shadows of doubt vanished. Instead of choosing between two loves, she could keep both.

Transfusions Through Bones

Blood transfusions can be given through the bones as well as through the veins, it was recently reported.

In 17 trials of this method on 14 patients there was only one failure. Substances injected into the bone marrow enter the blood stream apparently unchanged and almost as rapidly as when injected into the veins, they report.

Bones will not supplant veins as a route for introducing blood or other substances into the bodies of patients. In some conditions, however, it is difficult or impossible to inject into the veins. Widespread mutilations, burns, dropsy, shock, and poorly developed or obliterated veins are conditions in which the bone transfusion route might prove vitally useful. In little babies the veins are usually so poorly developed that injection into them are difficult or impossible.

Fire Rifle Only Once,

Says Sportsmen's Guide

WILLIMANTIC, CONN.—Sporting guide Bill Early has fired a rifle only once—to save a life.

A deer became a frequent visitor at Early's home, grazing in a garden near the river. One day Early saw a hunter working his way upstream just as the deer strolled into the garden.

Fearing the hunter would blaze away at the pet, Early grabbed his rifle and fired a warning shot over the animal's head. The deer scampered to safety.



Innocent Bystander?

"Dear Walter: Here is a suggestion you might pass on. Why don't the theater orchestras which play 'The Star Spangled Banner' at the end of the night, play it in a key that the average person in the audience can sing? Everyone knows that our National Anthem has a wide range that is difficult for the untrained voice. But it isn't so hard when played in a lower key. Even the recordings used in theaters are too high. For instance, last night at the Roxy the recording of the Anthem was played in the key of E-flat, much too high for the average voice. A key of G would enable many hundreds of others to sing it all the way through.—Kitty Carlisle."

John Kieran nominates (in Cosmopolitan) as his pet peeve the guy who talks out of turn.

Info. Please, where John is started, would be less exciting if the pop-off was outlawed.

Major James Roosevelt was in Hollywood the other day, the luncheon guest of the Freres Warner in their executive dining room, if you please. During the chit-chatting, Harry Warner said: "How are your mother and father bearing up under all this?"

"I think," replied James, "that my mother is a little more tired."

Phil Baker, relates a Sun interviewer, once lectured to some colleagues on "The Ad Lib and Its Importance in Everyday Life." One of the upstarts sprung a Joe Miller on him and asked for a sample ad lib topper. Baker, stumped, gagged his way out by saying: "The best way I could reply to that line would be to ad lib ten seconds of silence."

One of B'way's hits, "In Time to Come," honors President Wilson. Now the movies plan to reverse his memory with a biog... Excuse the finger-pointing, but drop into the Public Library some day and be reminded how many honored Americans made a good living out of attacking Woodrow Wilson's peace efforts.

New York Newsman:

The capture of the German ship (Odenwald) in the South Atlantic recently disguised as an American vessel happened, we hear, because of a boiler. When the warship first encountered it—it was certain the stranger was American but asked for identification, anyway.

Promptly came a breezy reply—typically Yankee Doodle in spirit and ring—but it contained one word that tripped it.

The word was Broadway slang and the Germans used it wrongly. That aroused the suspicion of the U. S. warship and the rest is now in the history books.

What was the slang word? Sorry. That's a naval secret.

Manhattan Murals: The air-raid siren on Broadway standing silently—waiting to scare a few thousand people out of their wits and off the streets... The oldest clock in town—in the tower of St. Paul's on B'way and Vesey Street. It was made in 1798... The dejected young men at 80 Church Street (Navy H'quarters) when they don't pass the physical... The hamburger joints all over midtown—giving the hot dog stands an inferiority complex... The Rose Bowl Cafeteria on 44th, the Sugar Bowl on Pell Street and the Orange Bowl on 45th... Shortest street in New York—Edgar Street, where Greenwich Street meets Trinity Place near the Battery... The epidemic of huge-sized clocks all over Times Square... Correct Time Square.

Newspaperman Staff: If we ever own or help run a newspaper, no matter how inconsequential it is, we will have the editor nail the following to the masthead. It was written in the 1700s by John Adams: "Be not intimidated by any terrors, from publishing, with the utmost freedom, whatever can be warranted by the laws of your country; nor suffer yourselves to be wheedled out of your liberty by any pretenses of politeness, delicacy or decency."

Our Berlin correspondent (your what?) just phoned us this in code... Hans and Fritz were discussing conditions there.

"Der Fuehrer," said Hans, "has done great work. We now have more living space than ever."

A Norwalk wag says that "the commander in chief of the Jap fleet is looking forward to dictating peace in the White House in Washington. They get that way, sometimes, after the fourth glass of saki." "Fergoodnessak!"

Hitler, always a plugger for paganism, has injected a religious note into his whimpering, now that the going is tough. He's sorry his armies destroyed so many churches. He'd find them useful to hide behind.

★ FULTON OWNED AND OPERATED ★

Johnson's SUPER MARKETS.

Headquarters for Nationally Advertised Foods Laboratory Tested for Quality



201-207 WEST BROADWAY, FULTON, N. Y.

OVER 4000 REASONS WHY TO SHOP AT JOHNSON'S

EVERY PRICE ON OVER 4000 ITEMS AS A LOW ONE EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK. HERE, TOO, YOU FIND ALL OF YOUR FAVORITE NATIONALLY ADVERTISED BRANDS TO HELP YOU SERVE BETTER MEALS FOR LESS MONEY

Polk's Grapefruit Juice	46-oz. can	15c
N.B.C. Sky Flakes	Lb. box	17c
Corn, Whitney	No. 2 can	10c
Ruby Catsup	14-oz. bot.	9c
Succotash, Whitney	2 No. 2 cans	25c
Libby's Tomato Juice	14-oz. can	5½c
Little York Peas	2 No. 2 cans	23c
Polk's Orange Juice	46-oz. can	19c
Hetty Fair Salad Dressing	Qt. jar	29c
Stokely's Baby Food	4 cans	25c
Super Pride Bread	2 20-oz. loaves	17c
Del Monte DeLuxe Plums	No. 2½ can	15c
Sumar Pumpkin	2 No. 2½ cans	19c
Ale or Beer	3 12-oz. cans	25c

This Coupon & 2c
GOOD FOR ONE CAN

Stokely's Tomato Soup

OFFER EXPIRES JAN. 24th

DAIRY DEPT.

Mild Cheese	N.Y. State	lb.	29c
Kaukauna Club Cheese	8-oz. link		33c
Pickles	Sweet Mixed	Bulk	pt. 35c
Bleu Cheese		lb.	59c
Medium Cheese		lb.	35c
Peanut Butter	Oxheart Bulk	lb.	23c
Eggs, Local	Grade C	doz.	43c

FOR DEFENSE

BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

FROSTED FOODS

Blackberries	lb.	15c
Strawberries	12-oz. cups	10c
Boysenberries	lb.	23c
Cut Green Beans	lb.	23c
G. B. Corn	Fresh Frosted	lb. 19c
Baby Lima Beans	lb.	23c
Peas	Fresh Frosted	lb. 19c

Ruby Dill Pickles Plain or Kosher Qt. jar 15c

Butter, New York State lb. 36c

Land O'Lakes Milk 3 Tall cans 23c

MEAT DEPARTMENT JACK COLEMAN

FOWL	Home Dressed	lb.	32c
BONELESS RIB Beef Roasts		lb.	35c
Sliced Bacon		lb.	32c
BONELESS BRISKET Corned Beef		lb.	25c
BONELESS AND ROLLED Veal Roasts		lb.	35c

JOHNSON'S GARDEN FRESH PRODUCE

Iceberg Lettuce	Lg. Heads	2 for	15c
Tangerines	Juicy	Doz.	10c
Apples	Northern Spies	5 lbs.	25c
Cabbage	Firm Heads	lb.	3c
Prunes	30-40 size	2 lbs.	23c
Onions	Cooking	3 lbs.	10c
Grapefruit	Seedless	6 for	25c

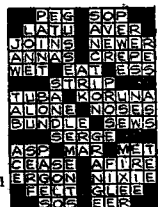
Lux Toilet Soap	3 bars	19c
Rinso	Med. pkg. 9½c; Lg. pkg. 22c; Giant pkg. 62c	
Lifebuoy Soap	3 bars	19c
Sweetheart Soap	4 bars	20c
Silver Dust		24c
Lux Flakes	Med. pkg. 10c; Lg. pkg. 22½c	

★★★★ PLENTY OF ON THE STREET PARKING ★★★★★

Crossword Puzzle

No. 10

ACROSS	10. Constellation	28. Spread grass to dry
1. Insane	12. Astern	32. Beam
4. Quick to learn	13. Low island	33. Fish sauce
7. U. S. Indian	17. To steer	35. Moisture on grass
8. Prickly fruit	wild (naut.) envelope	36. Employ black
9. Trifle	18. Lustrous	37. Mediterranean island
11. Interrupt	20. Part of play	38. Polled animal
14. Region	21. Game at cards	40. Painted arch
15. Chest for valuables	22. To moo	41. Belonging to given period
16. Pull of gas	23. Open (poet.)	42. Evening (poet)
18. Landing pier	25. Newt	43. Guided
19. High card	26. Neckpiece	47. Look
20. Permit	27. Sea eagle	48. Part of a truck
24. Jewish month		
29. Pen		
30. Golfer's cry		
31. Citadel		
33. Be erect		
34. Fast		
35. A doll		
39. Warble		
44. Son of Isaac		
45. Donated		
46. Sources of water		
48. Quoted		
49. Mound for golf ball		
50. Avenue (abbr.)		
51. Yes		
52. Resting place		
DOWN		
1. Kind of sloop		
2. Collection of maps		
3. Ruler of Tunis		
4. Warp-yarn		
5. Pocketbook		
6. Care for medically		
9. Loose-hanging point		



Answer to Previous Puzzle

47. Look 48. Part of a truck