BIG STAR

Super MARKETS

LITTLE STAR STORE

enrietia got up and went to more humorous. mantelpiece and John follow-

was a little obvious. How

Your wishes seemed to be

gred by my partner." so he had noticed, thought Hensta. She had wendered, herself, he had been mistaken. Edward ing! the had been filled. There was nothing as so skillful—there was nothing "And I smoke," she said, "like a chimney! And my lighter won't once, to call the game. A would have assured success. worried Henrietta. . . Ed she knew, would never play cards in order that she, Heneta, might win. He was far too th English sportsmanthat. No, she thought, it tow.

the felt suddenly keyed up, face. She took a step him, hands outstretched.

and then dramatically, with the neality of a stage entrance,

mdow-The French windows had been sted to, not closed, for the evewas warm. Veronica pushed wide, came through them stood there framed against night, smiling, a little rueful, olly charming, waiting just infinitesimal moment before sking so that she might be ure of her audience.

You must forgive me - burstin upon you this way. I'm neighbor, Lady Angkatell m that ridiculous cottage Doveotes—and the most frightful ca-astrophe has occurred!"

Delicious



QUICK and EASY

fragrant, crusty-brown hot rolls, fresh from your own oven! What a treat!

FULLY-PREPARED ... including yeast

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JUST ADD WATER



Her smile broadened-became

"Not a match! not a single her. He said conversationally, match in the house! And Saturinto people's hands, do what could I do? I came along must give a lovely performance.' here to beg help from my only said calmly, "Per- neighbor within miles."

Nobody spoke for a moment, for picable it is to want to win at Veronica had rather that effect. She was lovely-not quietly lovewanted Gerda to win the ly, not even dazzlingly lovely—but you mean. In your desire so efficiently lovely that it made live pleasure to people, you you gasp! The waves of pale the time." draw the line at cheating." shimmering hair, the curving how horribly you put things! mouth — the platinum foxes that you are always quite right." swathed her shoulders and the long sweep of white velvet underneath them.

She was looking from one to the other of them, humorous, charm-

work! And besides, there's break-that had been sound and ob-fast—gas stoves—" She thrust out such marvelous entrances and but when a less obvious her hands. "I do feel such a com-exits!" plete fool."

Lucy came forward, gracious faintly amused. "Why, of course-" she began,

but Veronica Cray interrupted. She was looking at John Chris-An expression of utter just any more success for on Christow that he was unable light, was spreading over her face. She took a step towards when there was a cold wind.

"Why, surely - John! It's John turned and faced John Christow. Christow! Now isn't that too extraordinary? I haven't seen you for years and years and years! reality Cray came through the And sudden!y—to find you here! She had his hands in hers by

now. She was all warmth and simple eagerness. She half turned her head to Lady Angkatell.

about you, John." She was half laughing nowremembrance of young love. wonderful!"

ished, had moved forward to her. She must have a drink. He maneuvered glasses. Lady Angka- the Chestnut woods onto the green

'Midge dear, ring the bell." When Gudgeon came, Lucy

"A box of matches, Gudgeonat least has cook got plenty?" "A new dozen came in today, m'lady.

"Then bring in half a dozen, Gudgeon. 'On, no, Lady Angkatell - just

Veronica protested, laughing: she had her drink now and was headed. smiling around at everyone. John Christow said:

"This is my wife, Veronica." "Oh, but how lovely to meet completely master of himself. It vou." Veronica beamed upon Gerda's air of bewilderment. brought in Gudgeon matches, stacked on a silver was free.

selver. Ladv Veronica Cray with a gesture and John Christow, successful Harley he brought the saiver to her.

quite easily. antly:

Dovecotes?'

ifully isolated.' Veronica put down her glass. It was just possible that he had

She drew the platinum foxes a lit-tle closer around her. She smiled (To Be Continued) tle closer around her. She smiled on them all. "Thank you so much! You've

been so kind-" the words floated no tin at all. between Sir Henry and Lady Angkatell, and for some reason, Edward. "I shall now carry home the spoils. John, ' she gave him an artless, friendly smile, "you must see me safely back, because want dreadfully to hear all you've been doing in the years and years since I've seen you. It makes me feel, of course, dreadfully old."

She moved to the window and John Christow followed her. She flung a last brilliant smile at them all.

"I'm so dreadfully sorry to way. . . Thank you so much,
Lady Angkatell." have bothered you in this stupid

She went out with John. Sir Henry stood by the window looking after them. "Quite a fine warm night," he

Lady Angkatell vawned. "Oh, dear," she murmured.

"we must go to bed. Henry, we must go and see one of her picdon't always look deliber- day evening. So stupid of me. But tures. I'm sure, from tonight, she They went upstairs. Midge, say-

ing good night, asked Lucy: "A lovely performance?" "Didn't you think so, darling?"

"I gather, Lucy, that you think it's just possible she may have some matches in Dovecotes all "Dozens of boxes. I expect, dar-

ling. But we mustn't be uncharitable. And it was a lovely performance!" Doors were shutting all down the corridor, voices were mur-

muring good nights. Sir Henry "I'll leave the window for Christow." His own door shut. Henrietta said to Gerda, "What She yawned and added, 'I'm frightfully sleepy."

Veronica Cray moved swiftly along the narrow path through the chestnut woods.

She came out from the woods to the open space by the swimming pool. There was a small paamazement, of incredulous de- vilion here where the Angkatells sat on days that were sunny but Veronica Cray stood still. She

> Then she laughed. With her hand she gestured toward the leaf-strewn surface of the swimming pool. "Not quite like the Mediter-

ranean, is it, John?" she said. He knew then what he had been waiting for - knew that in all "This is just the most wonderful those fifteen years of separation surprise. John's an old, old friend from Veronica, she had still been of mine. Why, John's the first with him. The blue sea, the scent man I ever loved! I was crazy of mimosa, the hot dust-pushed down, thrust out of sight, but never really forgotten. . . . They woman moved by the ridiculous all meant one thing-Veronica. He was a young man of twenty-four, "I always thought John was just desperately and agonizingly in love, and this time he was not go-Sir Henry, courteous and polling to run away.

> John Christow came out from slope by the house. There was a moon and the house basked in the moonlight with a strange innocence in its curtained windows. He looked down at the wristwatch he wore.

> It was three o'clock. He drew a deep breath and his face was anxious. He was no longer, even remotely, a young man of twentyfour in love. He was a shrewd and practical man of just on forty and his mind was clear and level-

He'd been a fool, of course, complete fool, but he didn't regret that! For he was, he now realized, was as though, for years, he had dragged a weight upon his legthe and now the weight was gone. He

He was free and himself, John Angkatell indicated Christow - and he knew that to Street specialist, Veronica Cray "Oh, dear Lady Angkatell, not meant nothing whatsoever. All that had been in the past-and Lucy's gesture was negligently because that conflict had never been resolved, because he had al-"It's so tiresome having only ways suffered humiliatingly from one of a thing. We can spare them the fear that he had, in plain lan-"run away," Veronica's Sir Henry was saying pleas- image had never completely left one had come to him tonight

"And now do you like living at out of a dream . . . and he had accepted the dream, and now, "I adore it. It's wonderful, near thank God, he was delivered from London, and yet one feels so beau- it forever. He was back in the present-and it was 3 a.m., and

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PEAS

Early June

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GOOD LATING

Take ground beef out of the very-day class. Serve it for company or Sunday dinners. It's so versattle, so economical, so easy to prepare. Buy a pound and serve a pound. There's no waste no difficult carving to try Dad's

For a company smack of an evening, try these Hawaiian Burgers. Broil or fry hamburger patties (be careful not e dry them out!) Meanwhile, saute pineapple slices in a little butter. On half a toasted hamburger bun, spread a liberal layer of chili sauce, lay meat cake on top of that, top with the grilled pineapple slices. Something sorump. tious in open-faced sandwiches!

lee creams the perfect cooler dessert. No cream needed-and it takes only a jiffy to mix when you use ready-prepared ice cream mixes. Several excellent ones are available at Colonial. Just add water to the mix-freeze. Inexpensive and wonderful!

> ECONOMICAL SUNDAY DINNER

Barbecued Individual Beef Loaves Escalloped Potatoes Baked Squash Casserole Frozen Fruit Salad Ice Cream Topped With

Pineapple Preserves

Vanilla Wafers

Iced Coffee SUGGESTED RECIPE

Barbecued Individual Beef Logves 1 pound ground beef 1 tablespoon chopped onion 4 cup fine dry bread crumbs cup evaporated milk 1 teaspoon salt Barbecue Sauce

1/2 eup catsup L tablespoon vinegar 1/2 tablespoon Worcestershire teaspoon chili powder tablespoon chopped onion. Mix bread crumbs, milk and

salt. Add meat and onion and blend well, mixing lightly. Shape into 4 individual ablong meat loaves and place in shallow, oiled pan. Mix together ingredients for barbecue sauce and pour over loaves. Make for 45 minutes at 350° F., basting once or twice with sauce, Serves 4.

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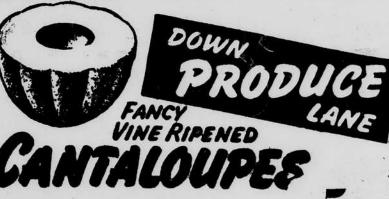
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