THE ALLEGHANY TIMES, THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1937

Resounding Knock at Opportunity's Door!

It might be a good thing if those people who wuit so patiently for apportunity to knock at their door opportunity to knock at their door would give a good hard knock at opportunity's door. This Micaw-berlike attitude of always wait-ing for smething to turn up has its drawbacks. While these wait-ers are biding their time at home, ers are biding their time at home, others are out carving their des-tiny by virtue of their own hands and talents. Like many other proverbs, the saying that "op-portunity knocks once at every man's door" has been abused. Op-portunity is more often found by those who go looking for it. — Vaice Writing Voice Writing.

To Alkalize Acid Indigestion Away Fast



People Everywhere Are Adopting This Remarkable "Phillips" Way

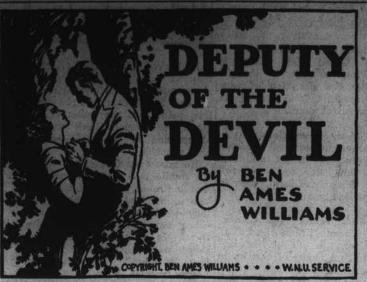
This Remarkable "Phillips" Way The way to gain almost incredibly quick relief, from stomach condition arising from overacidity, is to alka-lize the stomach quickly with Phil-lips' Milk of Magnesia Tab-lets. Almost instantly "acid indiges-tion" goes, gas from hyperacidity, "acid - headaches"—from over-in-dulgence in food or smoking — and nausea are relieved. You feel made over; forget you have a stomach. Try this Phillips' way if you have any acid stomach upsets. Get either the liquid "Phillips" or the remark-able, new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets. Only 254 for a big box of tablets at drug stores.



When Our Parents Pass On

When our parents are living we feel that they stand between us and death; when they are gone, we ourselves are in the forefront of the battle.





assuringly. "I'm too well fed. Just sitting will suit me perfectly." They did in fact stay an hour on

"Not afraid of Father, are you?"

Greeding, and the two men stared

er's astonishment and reprobation;

And knew a doubled anger. For-

why was Jerrell here? Something

Then Jerrell was saying awkward-

alliance to deceive Jerrell; and he

said readily:

pretext to stay.

and he flushed angrily.

like jealousy awoke in him.

CHAPTER V-Continued

"That will take some proving." he told her. "They are famous for it here."

the veranda together, speaking of commonplace things, but softly; and sometimes silences enfolded them. There were times when words But even after lunch she still insisted on the superiority of her own product. "We always have it Thurscame tumbling to his lips and reday nights," she explained. "Maid's mained unspoken. They might, de-spite his effort at self-control, have night out, you know. Father and Dan devour it by the bale, or bushfound utterance in the end; but inel, or whatever the unit of spaghetti measure may be." "Til come, some Thursday night," he declared, "and give you terruption came, a footstep on the walk in front of the house. "There's Father," said Mary Ann,

and rose to go toward the door. Doctor Greeding followed her. "I'll say good night," he decided hurriedly. "Time to get along a chance to prove your claims. She hesitated, then she said: "Do come! When?"

home." "This next Thursday?" She said, half to herself, thinkshe asked, amused; but when they ing of appearances: "Dan won't be there this week;

came to the door together, it was but of course Father will!" Jerrell, not Professor Carlisle, who He read her thoughts, and was quick to turn them into another appeared. Jerrell's eyes met those of Doctor

channel. "I saw Dan at the lake," he remarked. "He stopped off for dinner, on his way to the mountains-was there when Jerrell and I arrived." She smiled. "I expect that dis-

ressed Dan. He knows Jerrell isfond of Nancy; and he feels pretty keenly that he hasn't much of any thing to offer a girl like her."

"He has—youth to offer," said Doctor Greeding, watching her reaction to this suggestion.

ly: "Good evening, Miss Carlisle. Hello, Ned." And he asked: "Is Dan at home?" "That's a fairly common asset," she pointed out. "If youth is a man's only capital, he'll soon be She shook her head. "No. No, he's in New Hampshire; won't be bankrupt. I'd rather rely on qualback till Sunday." And then, quickities acquired by years of life and ly, to Doctor Greeding: "I'm sorry our phone didn't ring, Doctor. It must be out of order. Too bad you effort, than on the accidental-and fleeting-virtue of youth!" had to come way over here; but

He looked at her thoughtfully. I'll be ready at six in the morn "You plead Mr. Jerrell's cause preting." ty warmly," he suggested, an in-Doctor Greeding, perceiving that she was protecting him, felt a quick delight. They were thus brought in tangible uneasiness awakening in him.

She smiled, said in easy evasion: "Oh, I was just talking abstrac-tions." Then, abruptly: "It's al-most two o'clock. We ought to get back."

So they rose; yet he said as a eminder: "Thursday night, then. reminder: "" It's settled?"

"Of course," she agreed, and they

"Of course," she agreed, and they went out to the car. Doctor Greeding found himself, during the days that intervened, full of a lively anticipation. When at about seven o'clock on Thursday evening he alighted in front of Pro-fessor Carlisle's home, he told Thomas not to return. "Til walk home," he explained. The car moved away and he rang the bell.

moved away and he rang the bell. Mary Ann herself opened the door; but she did not at once bid him en-But she might remind him that if ter. He saw that she was flushed and warm, and he said, smiling: his own presence there involved no

"I was afraid Mr. Jerrell wouldn't inderstand." "Was it for my sake alone that ou--feared his ill opinion?" he isked, in almost angry challenge. She looked at him in quick sur-rise at his tone, on guard, yet also imused. "Oh, of course I've my own reputation to consider, too," he said--and turned quickly away. He found no further opportunity noon; and when he left the office, he man was ready to risk any folly in order to see her again, to amend She looked at him in quick sur-prise at his tone, on guard, yet also amused. "Oh, of course I've my own reputation to consider, too," she said—and turned quickly away. He found no further opportunity for speech alone with her that after-noon; and when he left the office, the man was ready to rick any folly

noon; and when he left the office, the man was ready to risk any folly in order to see her again, to amend the damage his last word might have caused. Thomas, without or-ders, took the road to the Lake; but the Doctor ordered him just to stop at the Carlisles'.

Stop at the Carlisles'. Mary Ann was not at home, how-ever. Professor Carlisle himself came to the door; and Doctor Greeding asked for her, his thoughts swift to seek a pretext for this call. Professor Carlisle said: "Tm sorry; she's dining with Mr. Jerrell. Shall I give her some mes-esse?"

sage?"

Dining with Jerrell? Doctor Greeding shook at that word as though a strong wind blew upon him; but he managed to speak easi-"It's not important," he said. ly. "I was just starting for the Lake, and stopped by on the way; but this can wait till Monday."

Mary Ann could dine tonight with Jerrell, without provoking criticism; and he and Jerrell were of a like age, of an equal stature, both men! The only difference between them lay in the fact that-Jerrell's wife was dead, while Myra was alive!

While Myra was alive! . . . His dark thoughts focused there. At the last village before reaching the lake, he bade Thomas telephone the island so that a boat would meet them at the landing. The chauffeur pulled up opposite the



he said curtly. "There on the ta-ble." She was fond of sweets. She

loosed the wrappings, opened the box. "Bless you," she said. "You box.

never forget, do you Ned? I know I shouldn't eat them, but—" She chose a caramel. He buttoned the trunks. She put the piece of candy in her mouth; and mumbling the words, she asked casually:

"Who did you see, this week?" This trick of hers, speaking when her mouth was full, always exas-

perated him; it acted now like a detonator on his bottled anger. "I had dinner" with Mary Ann last night," he said, willing to an-

noy her. She protested: "Ned, was that

wise? It takes so little to start talk." "Talk! Talk! Talk!" he explod-ed, his eyes red and wrathful. "I'm sick to death of your talk! I wish you'd-"

She seemed suddenly to choke, as though on the candy in her mouth. The Doctor stared at her in swift dawning understanding. He took one step toward her; then, his face pale, his lips white, while she coughed, strangling, he went abruptly out of the room, down to the little beach where they were accustomed to swim.

He burst into the water with a sort of violence, like a man breaking chains which bound him. He dived and swam under water, far out from the shore.

When he came to the surface, he heard a motorboat approaching. It rounded the point of the island, its exhaust suddenly loud and near at hand. Doctor Greeding swam back toward the beach, to be clear of its course; and a moment later the boat slid past him into the empty slip, and the engine died. As he reached the beach, Nancy, a white shadow in the darkness, came up the path with Dan at her shoulder. Doctor Greeding's voice was calm and steady as he called: "Hullo, Nancy."

She had not seen him. "Oh, you, Father!" she cried, startled at this

apparition. "Yes." He kissed her, at arm's length, careful not to wet her. "Hello, Dan," he said, and grasped the young man's hand.

"Where's Mother?" Nancy asked. "She was just starting to devour a box of candy when I came down to swim," he explained, and they went up to the house together. At once Doctor Greeding went up-

And an instant later he called. from the door of their room up there, in tones of terror and despair:

"Nancy! Nancy! Quick! Come here!"





is really an enviable person. She has at her finger-tips an endless array of fashions from which to choose for her own and her daughters' wardrobes. Today's trio affords her new opportunities in several size ranges; in fact, there's something here for the mature figure, size 42, right on down to the tiny tot who just manages to fill "age 4." Pattern 1987— This diminutive frock is for Miss Four - To-

Twelve. Its easy lines, flaring skirt, and pretty sleeves are per-haps second only to its thru'-themachine-aptness, so far as the woman who sews is concerned. But this is all too obvious to mention. Better cut this pattern twice for all 'round practical reasons. It's intriguing in taffeta-a winner in gingham and linen. It comes in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, and 12 years. Size 6 requires 1% yards of 39 inch material plus 3% yard

contrasting. Pattern 1211- It is a smart frock like this that will turn the In the first shock of that desperate most immune young lady into an

THE modern woman who sews | interesting choice and it has what you'll need to make either of the models illustrated here. The house coat has become womankind's most desired "at home" attire; so rather than be among the minority, why not turn your talents to this princess model— you'll have it complete in a mere few hours and think of the countless days it will stand you in good stead as a really good look-ing wardrobe asset. It is designed in sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 (in full length) requires 5% yards of 39 inch material plus 3¼ yards of bias piping and ¼ yard contrasting material for pocket

Send your order to The Sew-ing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty - third street, New York, N. Y. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each. © Bell Syndicate.-WNU Service.

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abbing your eyes grinds invision ast and dirt right into the de much better way, as thousands have discovered is to use a little Murine in each eye might an morning/Murine may be depended on to re lieve eye irritation because it is a reliable eye recovered on containing 7 acting incredients eve irritation because it is a re-paration containing 7 active ingre-way value in caring for the eyes, cars. Ask for Music prep



His tone was calm as he bid the two good night, but he walked away lights of a drug-store; and Doctor Greeding also alighted, as much because he could not bear inaction from the house in a deep turmoil of conflicting emotions. There was a storm of passion in the man-of anger at Mary Ann, for permit-ting Jerrell to stay thus alone with as for any other reason. While Thomas was at the phone, he bought a box of candies. Myra liked candy. her, in the empty house. He thought, absurdly, of chiding her next day, of uttering some admonition. a box or cancles. Myra have canny, "Mrs. Greeding will come to the landing, sir," the man reported. Doctor Greeding nodded. "All right," he said, holding his tones un-

der control.

quicklysoothes, relieves tickling, hacking, cougt ing ..., coats irritated throat linings to kee you from coughing. Another set reaches th bronchial tubes, locsens phlagm, helps break u s cough due to a coid and speeded up recevery. Fo quick relief and speeded up recevery, ank you druggist for double-uching FOLEY'S HONEY TAR. Idealfor children, too, Geta bottletoday

Nobleness Refines Any nobleness begins at once to refine a man's features, any meaness or sensuality to imbrute them .- Thoreau.

Health-Wrecking Functional

Health-Wrecking Functional PAINS Severe functional pains of men-struation, cramping spells and jan-gled nerves soon rob a woman of her natural, youthrul freshness. PAIN lines in a woman's face too often grow into AGE lines! Thousands of women have found it helpful to take Cardul. They say it seemed to ease their pains, and they noticed an increase in their appetites and finally a strengthened resistance to the discomfort of monthly periods.

nonthly periods. Try Cardui. Of course if it doesn't selp you, see your doctor.

LANSING THE REPORT OF THE REPORT

O you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination, backache, adache, dizziness, loss of energy, g pain, swellings and pulfiness der the eyes? Are you tired, nerv-s-feel all unstrung and don't tow what is wrong? Then give some thought to your for functional kidney disorder per-tor functional kidney disorder per-tor success waste to stay in the blood, d to poison and upset the whole stem.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the dnays only. They are recommanded world over. You can get the gen ns, time-tested Doan's at any drug



"I can see you've been standing over a hot stove!"

She said in a confused hesita tion: "As a matter of fact, it isn't just that I'm—hot, Doctor Greed-ing. I'm a little embarrassed, too. Hence these blushes." And she explained: "You see, I expected Father to be at home trainfith but Father to be at home tonight; but there's some distinguished foreign-er or other, visiting Professor Mid-dleton, and he called Father half held him bound.

dieton, and he called Father half an hour ago, and asked him over to dinner. And Father went." She added honestly: "He told me to telephone you and put off our spaghetti till some other time." He said, shrewdly amused and pleased: "But you didn't!" And he stepped past her into the hall. She confessed, slowly closing the loor: "Why, I had it started aldoor: ready and it seemed a shame to waste it!"

"Of course," he agreed. "And now that I'm here, I've no notion of not staying. It's a long time since I've been considered—dangerous. I feel suddenly capable of any impropriety." She could not well send him away.

To do so would only serve to lead importance to the unimportant. So the laughed and said: "Spaghetti Come on out to the kitchen, and I'll put an apron on you, and you can

The preparation of supper amused them both; they laughed together and were gay. While they sat at table, they talked at random, and afterward he helped her with the dishes; but when the kitchen was all put to right; they stood at loose ends, not quite certain what next to do

"Now if I were a policeman, and ou were a cook, or even a second naid," he suggested, "we might valk out together, or go to the mov-es, or find a place to dancel I rel that something of the sort is imost required of us."

"I think it would be much more mfortable to just sit on the side rob," she decided. "It's dark ough now so you needn't be afraid being compromised!" "I don't feel in the isast repre-msible, or dangerous," he said ze-nsible, or dangerous," he said ze-

ceive Jerrell. This thought, that Jerrell might freely pay Mary Ann whatever attention he chose, swept through Doctor Greeding like a storm; Mrs. Greeding, from that moment became in his thoughts like an iron chain that fettered him and

CHAPTER VI

Doctor Greeding did not sleep that night at all. He was shaken and trembling and perspiring; yet he felt cold, and he pressed his teeth together to prevent their chat-

tering . . . Man's character is built of many reticences, of an infinite number of self-restraints. He is molded and determined not so much by the things he does as by the things he

things he does as by the things he refrains from doing. Doctor Greed-ing had so long held himself under-discipline that it had become auto-matic to do so; he had molded himself into a proficient surgeon, into a devoted husband, into a wise and indulgent father. He had come to think of this individual whom he had created as himself, his es-sential self.

he had created as himself, his es-sential self. But tonight he recognized the fact that this conventional and respecta-ble individual was not himself, but a mask which he presented to the world. Behind this counterfeit pre-sentment there lived another man, bold and ruthless and passionate, driven by appetite, drunk with de-sires so long restrained. He lay sleepless all that night, twitching on his bed like one racked by pain; and at work next day he was somber-eyed and frowning. Ev-en Mary Ann remarked this; she said to him when they were alone: "Tm afraid my spaghetti didn't agree with you?" "Oh, yes," he assured her shortly. She watched him. "I persuaded Mr. Jerrell to stay and eat the rest of it," she explained. "Ah," he assented in a grim tone. The girl was disturbed. "I hope you dida't mind my-pretending you were there on business," she said. "I thought you might preter it so."

The car turned into a gravel road, tortuous and winding, and Thomas drove more slowly now. There were, a hundred yards short of the landing, some public garages, one of which Doctor Greeding kept under rental for the season. At this

vice rentar in the season At this point he said: "Let me out here, Thomas. I'll walk down to the wharf. You can put up the car, and we'll wait for you."

So the chauffeur pulled up, and Doctor Greeding alighted. With the box of candy under his arm, he went on down to the lake shore. The boat approached, its bow light shining red and green; Mrs. Greeding swung it in to the landing.

"Hot in town?" she asked.

"Hot in town?" she asked. "Rotten," he said harshly. "Where's Nancy?" "At the Frisbies'," she said. "Dan turned up this afternoon, on his way back to Boston, and they've all gone to picnic down the lake, cock supper on the beach." At this mention of Dan's name, Doctor Greeding thrust the clutch lever 'viciously forward, and the boat leaped ahead. "Thred?" she asked, "you seem tired."

"Theat" and a bard week," be agreed. "I had a bard week," be agreed. Then they cleared the point of the high terrace built out into the lake in front of the house, and saw the boat slowed, the broad bow settled down into the water, checking their way. They drifted easily into the slip. He turned off the ignition, and the engine died, and he stepped out on the whart. Thomas was making the boat fast at bow and stern. He said: "Good night, Thom-as."

as." Mrs. Greeding climbed out of the boat, and they went up the winding path toward the house together. Doctor Greeding and Mrs. Greed-ing came to the big empty house. The living-room was lighted, and the billiard-room. Their steps ech-oed hollowly. She kissed him. "Would you like some supper-crackers and milk or something, Wed?" He shook his head. "Til swim," he said. "I'm still hot from town.

ing shared was open; Nancy came | can be had in the use of velvet to the door and saw him bending over her mother, who lay across the bed.

The girl, in her terror, cried neaningless words. Then Doctor Greeding, even while he made automatic efforts at resuscitation, said harshly: "She's dead, Nancy!" "Dead?" Her voice was a bollow

whisper. "She must have choked on a piece

of candy," he panted. "Open the windows, quick!" "They're open, Doctor," Dan told

Nancy brought whisky in a glass, and Doctor Greeding forced it be-tween Mrs. Greeding's set teeth; it spilled as though out of an over-A General Quiz flowing cup. When he saw this he stopped his efforts, and stood erect, looking down at his wife's body, and then at his daughter. He put his arms around the girl. "Nancy, she's gone," he said brokenly, and held her close. "You'll have to be the steady one,

Nancy. You're all I've got laft,

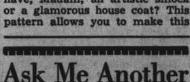
now." She stood erect in his arms, no wavering in her; but after a mo-ment, releasing herself, she turned to the bed. Her mother's garments were disordered. She straightened them. Her father helping, they laid Mrs. Greeding's body decently. Then Doctor Greeding drew Nancy event. way.

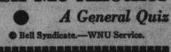
(TO BE CONTINUED)

The U. S. in Africa A great day in the war history of the Stars and Stripes occurred in 1805 when Lieut P. N. O'Bannon raised if for the first time over foreign conquered territory, over the Tripolitan fortress which the marines had captured at Deme, on the north coast of Africa. It hap-pened in the war with the Bar-bary States over tribute exacted from shipping in the Mediterrane-m. Again, American arms had long what other Europeans couldn't. Pope Pius XI declared he Americans did more for Chris-madom against these pirate states and an all the powers of Europe coman all the powers of Eur

for the buttons and belt. Mono-tone broadcloth, black or royal blue, with the collar and cuffs of white linen, is a startlingly chic material for this model. It is available in sizes 12 to 20 (30 to

40 bust). Size 14 requires 2% yards of 54 inch fabric plus % yard of 39 inch contrasting. Pattern 1210— Which would you have, Madam, an artistic smock or a glamorous house coat? This





1. Into what stream tid Achilles' mother plunge him? 2. What was meant by an "India

man"? 3. Of what joint is the patella a

4. What is a biconvex lens? 5. What is a dormant partner? 6. Where is Dartmoor prison? 7. What country was sometimes referred to as the "Celestial Empire"? part?

Empire"? 8. What was a satrap? 9. Which is the "Bayou State"? 10. In what Dickens novel does "Fagin" appear? 11. Who wrote "Miss Pinker-ter"?

ton"? 12. What is a ship's log?

Answers

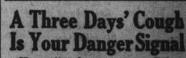
1. The Styx. 2. A large ship in the Indian

rade, 3. The knee. 4. One rounded on both sides. 5. One who supplies capital but akes no part in managing busi

I. In Devonshire.

Crima.
A military governor.
Mississippi.
"Oliver Twist."
Mary Roberts Rinehart.
Its daily record.

Each Soul a Universe Every soul is a universe in it-self; and no two souls are alike.



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malated Evelids. lamed Eyes rel Weights will Co., 100 Gold St., N.X.