WE DO OUR PART

STAMPS

—IN—

RED
WHITE
AND
BLUE

These NRA Stamps are the size of a postage stamp and are recommended by the committee to be used on your letterheads, envelopes and packages.

ON SALE

AT

THE TRANSCRIPT

PHONE 2

$1.50 per M., Any Amount Sold

Lies—and Lies

By ALICE R. MILLER

©, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service

"IT SEEMS to me, darling—" Hilda Frothingham looked with troubled, faded blue eyes at Daphne—"that if you really loved Jerry, you'd let those things pass—"

Daphne Porter ground out the cigarette she had just lighted. "Oh, mother, for heaven's sake don't get sentimental! I'm through with Jerry, that's all. I love him as much as I did when I married him. Heavens—more. But I just won't stand the way he's behaving.

"He isn't really untrue to me. But he told me he had to stay late at his office the other night, and then I saw him out at the Country club having dinner with that horrible Shirley Van Zant. And everybody else saw him. And that isn't the only time—Anyway, I hate lies!"

"Well, Daphne, dear, who were you with?"

"Oh, what difference does that make? I went out with Bob Kelser. He called up to see if Jerry and I'd both go. Well, Jerry wouldn't be home. Why, mother, I've known Bob ever since I was a child. We were engaged once. So I went. Everybody knows Bob and I are old friends. But that Van Zant woman! She's after everybody's man, always."

"I don't see the difference," Mrs. Frothingham's brow wrinkled in perplexity.

"Oh, flub-dub!" Daphne flung her hat on her mother's bed. "I've brought my things—and Clara's downstairs with the baby. We're going to stay. I just came up to break the news. May I tell Maggie to put Clara and the baby in one of the guest rooms, and may I have my old room—temporarily? I want to take a nap, and then I'm going to dress and have dinner with the Lesters—I'd accepted, because Jerry was going to be in town anyway tonight. It's that annual dinner his club holds. He's going to stay the night at the Aldwin, where the dinner is."

"Of course," Mrs. Frothingham said, with sudden and unusual briskness, "I'm glad you came."

Daphne brushed her mother's cheek with a quick, unaccustomed kiss and hurried out of the room. And a moment later Hilda Frothingham was saying to Maggie, the housemaid, "Maggie, Miss Daphne and the baby have come for a little visit. Just go see that her room is in order. And put the baby and the nurse in the room next to hers—no, put them in the other guest room across the hall, and see that the room next to Miss Daphne's is made up, too. Mr. Porter may be in later."

Jerry Porter was not especially fond of his mother-in-law. It wasn't just a stupid, mother-in-law complex. He thought Hilda Frothingham silly, lazy, inefficient.

But he wasn't thinking of Hilda Frothingham at ten o'clock that night as he sat trying to focus his attention on the speech one of his distinguished fraternity brothers was making. He was thinking about Daphne. Hot-headed, quick, lovely Daphne. Why wouldn't she let him explain? On the other hand, why should he have to explain? He had run out to the Country club that night to talk to Saunders, who had intended to come to the office and then had changed his mind and asked Jerry to meet him at the Country club. When Jerry got there Saunders was gone. And there was that crazy Van Zant girl—twice divorced and a fascinating beauty. Well, he'd had dinner with her—she'd waylaid him and asked him to. And then Daphne wouldn't let him explain.

He looked up toward the speaker to see one of the committee members, sitting at the speaker's table, pointing him out to a waiter. A moment later the man came quietly up to summon him to the telephone.

"Oh—Jerry!" It was his mother-in-law's drawling voice, excited and almost incoherent. "Jerry—Daphne's out for the evening—I can't get her. And little Daphne. I'm so upset." Then there was something about croup, strangling, convulsions.

Forty minutes later Jerry dashed from a taxicab at his mother-in-law's Long Island suburban home. The place was dark and quiet—a few dull lights in the big living room, the front of the house dark upstairs. Jerry rang vigorously, and Maggie admitted him a moment later.

"How's—" he began, then hesitated, afraid of the fear that suddenly came over him.

"Jerry—" it was Hilda Frothingham's voice, and she led him quickly upstairs to the blue guest room.

"The baby's all right."

Then she was gone, and Daphne was in his arms. "Oh, darling," she was sobbing, "the baby's all right. But when mother telephoned—"

"She said she couldn't get you," exclaimed Jerry.

Daphne clung to him. "She told me she couldn't find you—that the baby was ill. And I rushed home. The baby's all right. She let Clara go out and I suppose the baby choked, and it frightened her. But Jerry, it's you I want. I mean—oh, Jerry, you're more to me even than the baby!"

Jerry kissed the bent, repentant head on his shoulder. "Daphne," he said, "I think perhaps Hilda Frothingham is a pretty swell girl. I think she just sent for me to bring us together."

"Daphne," called a drawling, rather querulous voice from the hall, "I'm going to bed. Maggie's fixed a tray down in the living room. Good night."

Hints for the Household

FOR NOVEMBER
BY BETTY WEBSTER

DDecorated Candles

Have you seen the latest in candles? These are appropriate for a prize at a bridge party or a present when one does not want to spend too much.

A stick of colored sealing wax and a pair of plain candlies of cnotrasting color are all that are needed. Cover the wick of candle with melted sealing wax and put drops of same on candle to simulate melted candle wax. For instance, gray candles with blue or red sealing wax or brown candies with bronze sealing wax.

Pineapple Shortcake

1 cup of flour sifted with
1 teaspoonful of baking powder
1-2 teaspoonful of salt. Cut in 1 1-2 tablespoonfuls of saft lard. Add
2-3 cup sweet milk.

Put in pan in two layers with melted butter between. Bake in hot oven 20 minutes. Separate layers and put sweetened grated pineapple between and on top. Pour over sweetened juice thickened with 1-2 tablespoonful of cornstarch and serve with whipped cream.

RECIPE

Baked Ham

Let half ham boil gently until nearly done. Let cool in water. Remove outer skin and center bone.

Fill cavity with bread stuffing such as used for fowl. Rub with brown sugar.

Stick cloves in fat surface. Cover with breadcrumbs and bake about two hours.

Can't Be Done

From a reader in Victoria, British Columbia, I received a query not long ago which, I am sure, will interest many other housekeepers. She asked me to tell her how jelly might be made from loganberries, raspberries, and other fruits without the use of sugar.

Of course, every woman who makes her own jams and jellies is interested in saving sugar in the various processes. To all of them I can say—it is not possible to make jelly from any fruit entirely without the use of sugar. Gelatine may be flavored with the fruit juice and will, if it is to be used soon, perhaps, serve the purpose. But, a mixture of this sort cannot be kept for any length of time.

However, the amount of sugar used can be lessened considerably if the juice is evaporated from the fruit by first cooking it without water. Really fine results may be secured by this method."

DO YOU KNOW THAT:

1. A pleated skirt may be laundered quite easily if the pleats are basted in around the hem before washing and allowed to remain fastened until ironed?

2. Sliced cold meats will keep for days if wrapped in oiled paper and placed in the refrigerator?

3. Oil Paintings must never be cleaned with water! A specially prepared oil must be used to keep them from cracking and chipping?

4. It is best to iron silk with an almost cool iron before it is entirely dry?

(Copyright, 1933, by The Bonnet--u ibn...(y ?As-..shrdluvcbycmfywp Brown Corporation, Chicago)

When all nature seems to be 'marking time and men are 'slothful in business' 'tis well to give a thought or two to the 'golden hours of opportunity.'

At Bonnett's!

SPECIAL SALE

—OF—

DRESSES

Any Two $5.95 Dresses, either silk or wool

FOR $7.75

CASH—All Sales Final

Sale Starts Friday, Nov. 24, and Continues Until Dec. 2. Come Early.

Hat Sale

ALL $2.50 AND $3.00 QUALITY

Now 88c

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Kent County letters of Administration on the personal estate of

SALLIE B. NORRIS

late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 7th day of April, 1934, otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said deceased's personal estate.

All persons indebted to this estate must settle at once.

Given under my hand this 3rd day of October, 1933.

MABEL M. NORRIS, Administratrix.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I wish to announce that I have secured the services of a very competent nurse to act as lady assistant. The addition of lady assistant should prove of great value in giving the latest and very best of professional service.

My aim is to give to the public the very latest and best methods of our profession.

R. ELLIS CLARK,
Funeral Director,
Denton 24 Chestertown 341M

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

CHAS. L. DODD
Chestertown 164

RALPH H. USILTON
Phone
Chestertown 72

Lady Assistant

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50

Announcement

FAMOUS
READING
ANTHRACITE
COAL

Price Lowest in 15 Years.

The coal that all others try to imitate.

Your Orders Solicited

J. D. BACCHUS
Chestertown, Md.

L. W. BARROLL
Counsellor-at-Law
EQUITABLE BUILDING
Corner Fayette and Calvert Streets
Baltimore

Stevens Brothers
Grain, Fruit, Poultry and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
226 S. Charles St., cor. Camden St

Under personal supervision of R Nelson Stevens, over forty years successful experience.

References—First National Bank. All commercial agencies.

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8227-0841