

"Never!" said my wife. "We  
then bulbs in ourselves. If I  
help, should feel like the Ecks  
which God forbid!"  
So the next day at seven-thirty  
the pool was

erty we  
th Ger-

Hubby—well, he's had ex-  
 enough to be a towncrier.—To  
 ice

an overdrape of velvet bordered  
ermine. The sleeves are elbow  
but finished with a deep shaped

A new chocolate is one of the bro  
for the fall.

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