

# The Perfect Thirst Quencher "SHRAN" ICED TEA

● SERIAL STORY  
INTERNE TROUBLE  
By Elinore Cowan Stone

## CAST OF CHARACTERS

TRAN DEARBORN—heroine, student nurse. She ran into love and trouble when she met DR. BOB BENCHLEY—hero, handsome young internist. He had trouble, too, keeping up with brilliant DR. STEPHEN SARGENT—head surgeon. Dr. Sargent's problem was something else again.

## CHAPTER VI

When Tran opened the door to the demonstration room, a plump figure sat up abruptly on the bed in the curtained cubicle, stretched a ward cubicle, stretched, and yawned. It was Beula Tagg.

"Hello!" Beula said, rubbing her eyes and blinking resentfully. "Gosh! You would come and wake me just as I was eating the best dinner I ever set tooth to. We'd just got around to steak and mushrooms when you had to barge in. Say, it looked good! And guess who I was with." She giggled. "Top Sarge, of all people! Imagine even dreaming about Dr. Sargent feeding you anything but a thermometer."

"I can't," Tran said wearily, "imagine your dreaming about anything that didn't include food. . . . Listen—be a sport, Tagg. Help me get ready for my demonstration tomorrow. Anita was going to be patient, but she's down with a carache."

"Not much," Beula said with decision, and slid hastily off her bed. "It's too near dinner time to be mailed around and anyhow, I've got a back ache, myself."

"I don't mind my patients," Tran advanced purposefully. "The comfort of the patient," she quoted from a class text, "is the careful nurse's first consideration. . . . Anyhow, the only thing the matter with your back it—"

"A nurse," Beula matched the quotation with another, "does not offer opinions. She only reports observed facts. . . . And if you're going to say I eat too much, you are wrong. Miss Armstrong says a nurse needs plenty of nourishment. . . . Say, that reminds me—you're to be Miss Armstrong's office right away."

Tran's face lit up. Exactly like that it dropped—out of a blue, cloudless sky—just at the moment when Tran had managed to forget the sword hanging over her head.

"I knew you were going to meet Anita here," Beula explained. "So I waited."

"You would pick a place with a bed to wait in," Tran told her. "What do you suppose Miss Armstrong wants?"

"She probably wants to know why my well-known sense of duty hasn't led me to report that fruit cake you keep hidden in your bureau drawer," Tran said, nerving

herself with flippancy against the pen in her hand.

"Students!" she quoted again—from the House Bibles this time—"are in honor bound to report infringements of regulations that might reflect upon the dignity of the house." And if your constantly expanding waistline doesn't reflect on the dignity of the house, I don't know what does.

"Oh, Utility—you wouldn't!" "Of course not, goop!" Tran said, and went to meet her doom. Miss Armstrong looked up from a mass of charts and reports on the desk, folded her hands, and studied Tran thoughtfully as she closed the door behind her and stood waiting—very straight—in her nun-like gray dress and white apron—feeling as if her trembling must communicate itself to the floor, and thence to the very chair in which Miss Armstrong sat.

"I've been looking through your record, Miss Dearborn," the director of nursing began.

"Yes, Miss Armstrong," Tran temporized, shaking more and more.

"I was particularly interested in your early training. You were in school on the Continent, I believe?"

She's trying to let me down easy, Tran thought wryly. She'd rather lay my being a misfit to the corruption of European culture than to my innate cussedness—bless her kind heart!

Aloud she said, "Yes. . . . Yes, Miss Armstrong."

"You speak several languages, I understand?"

"Why, yes. . . . Yes, I do."

"There is a critical case down in Emergency," Miss Armstrong went on. "Apparently an Italian. He seems to be very anxious about something. It may be important to find out what before operating. But the regular interpreter is out, and no one there can understand him. Should you mind going down and seeing what you can make of it?"

Would she mind? She would sell her soul for the chance.

Tran cleared her throat and choked out, "Of course, Miss Armstrong. I'll try."

As she sped away, she thought, Suppose I hadn't gone into the straight princess seams, especially with the illustrated sewing instructions to explain the how and where. You'll find it fun to make the scallops—and just see how new and pretty they look! They form the edge of the young square neck and the wing-like openings of the sleeve.

Pattern 4149 is available in junior and misses' sizes 10, 12, 14, 16 and 18; bust sizes 28, 30, 32, 34 and 36. Size 14 takes 3 1/2 yards 39 inch fabric and 5 1/2 yards lace.

Send Twenty Cents (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this Anne Adams pattern. Write plainly, name, address and style number.

Send your orders to Anne Adams, Room 425, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

The young interne's face

was grim, and the preoccupied look he turned on Tran held no memory of their morning's escapade. Engaged as Tran had found him in his moments of irresponsible gaiety, she liked him a thousand times better this way.

The emergency nurse stood at the other side of the table, a hypodermic tray on a stand at her elbow. Now she stepped back to make way for Tran.

"Make it snappy, Agility," the interne directed briefly. "Top Sarge will be here in a minute. This is really a case for Dr. Carson, only he's just gone out. If Dr. Sargent backs up my judgment this poor devil goes right up to G-1." But before she put him under complete anesthesia, there is something he wants to get off his chest."

Face to Face With Terror As the man on the table looked from one face to the other, his own face gray and dripping with sweat, Tran shrank for a moment before something she saw in his bright dark eyes, but did not at once recognize for an agony of terror.

For in all Tran's four months at the hospital, this was the first time she had come face to face with his chest."

Scalloped-edged Princess Dress



By ANNE ADAMS

What an endearing young dress this is! Anne Adams has planned Pattern 4149 for quick, easy sewing. Your needle will fly over the straight princess seams, especially with the illustrated sewing instructions to explain the how and where. You'll find it fun to make the scallops—and just see how new and pretty they look! They form the edge of the young square neck and the wing-like openings of the sleeve.

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terror—or with suffering of any magnitude, for that matter. Always before, if a real crisis arose when she happened to be supervising of an older nurse, the simple little house-maidish tasks to do—the senior nurse would hastily draw the cubicle curtains that screened the bed and say to herself, "That will do now, Dearheart. I'll attend to this alone" or "Hurry and get me the head nurse, Dearborn."

Now Tran murmured, "Is he suffering much?"

"Well," said Dr. Benchley, "a crushed leg isn't exactly a picnic at best; but he's had a local anesthetic. It's mostly that the poor devil's plain scared to death."

Scared to death, Tran thought on a quick breath. Scared! Tran knew how desperately one could suffer fear from the most trivial causes. . . . And this was no trivial matter!

They went over the figure on the table, put a small hand on his quivering arm, and said softly, "I speak Italian. Tell me."

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TALKS  
By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

Picnic Days and Sandwich Demands

Summer days are passing all too swiftly and no one wishes to miss any opportunity for the picnic or the lawn and porch supper—or any other repast which will take them to the glorious outdoors. Imagination is more popular than the simplest hospitality for the homemaker and the hostess. No picnic is more popular than the sandwich, whether for the school lunch box which mother will soon be packing once more. With these thoughts in mind I offer you the following suggestions hoping they will be practical and add to your variety.

Cheese and Pimento Filling  
1 cup cottage cheese in double boiler  
1/2 cup sugar  
3 level teaspoons mustard  
1 teaspoon salt  
1 tablespoon cornstarch  
1 cup vinegar  
1 package cream cheese  
2 green peppers and 1 pimento  
1/2 cup sour cream  
1/2 teaspoon cayenne

Boil eggs well, add sugar, mustard, salt, cornstarch and cayenne. Mix very thoroughly with egg beater, add to the melted butter in double boiler. Stir constantly until the mixture thickens then add the cream cheese cut up in pieces, stirring until the cheese is evenly mixed. Remove from heat; add the sour cream whipped, the peppers and pimento. If not for immediate use add the cream just before using. This will keep indefinitely. For variation add chopped nuts or parsley instead of pimento and pepper. Parsley and mint are also better added to the filling just before using.

Peanut Butter Sandwich Filling  
1 cup peanut butter  
1 cup black currant jam  
1 cup chopped dates (chopped very fine)  
1 cup blanched almonds chopped fine

Mix first three ingredients very thoroughly, then add nuts.

Cucumber Sandwich Filling  
1 cup chopped cucumber  
3 tablespoons sweet pepper  
1/2 teaspoon cayenne  
1 tablespoon thick salad dressing

Chop the cucumber and onion and drain well. Add the seasoning and dressing.

Cottage Cheese Fillings  
Cucumber and cottage cheese, 3 parts cottage cheese to one of cucumber.  
Strawberry jam and cottage cheese, 2 cups cheese to 1/2 cup jam.  
Pineapple (shredded) nuts and

very fine

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A FLASHING SMILE  
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GET SOME TODAY!

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# THE CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION The World's Largest Annual Exposition Opens August 25th

TRANSPORTATION AND COMMUNICATIONS YEAR

This year's Canadian National Exhibition will look to the future as well as the past and present. In the National Industrial Building there will be both a complete television studio in operation and demonstrations of facsimile broadcasting. In a completely new Pavilion of Industrial Chemistry there will be puppet shows staged telling the story of the way in which scientists of today may use agricultural products of today to create scores of new materials not yet known to man.

INDUSTRY  
Action in displays, with a definite trend towards exhibits which tell the story behind a product, appears to be the picture which the Canadian National Exhibition will see this year, according to officials who have been busy with the preparations being made by many industries.

The old style exhibit, with a counter and a definite impression of something being offered for sale has been displaced, advertising experts state, by displays which have plenty of movement, and which reveal what the modern consumer does to provide better products at lower prices. For this reason, state these experts, the exhibition will offer a more interesting and interesting study for visitors who look over the commercial, as well as the feature, exhibits.