

that, in spite of the girl's dainty sweetness, the woman couldn't believe that the man had ever forgotten—could forget. So she put all her pride in her pocket, and tried to make him remember—

ALEC: Yes?

ELIZABETH: In a killing hat and bronze boots she tried to make him remember. But it wasn't all selfishness, for she felt that the girl and the boy really belonged to each other—the dear girl, and the dear, dear boy. Oh yes, the woman put her pride in her pocket—but that didn't prevent her nearly exploding with rage when she overheard a conversation on this very spot, that told her of the deception being practised at her expense—and the boy's.

ALEC: You heard?

ELIZABETH: I listened!

ALEC: I thought and hoped that you would.

ELIZABETH: You surprising man! Well, we decided, over the snapper-fasteners, that four could play at that game as well as two, so, just to give you a bad quarter-of-an-hour we announced OUR engagement instant—

ALEC (smiling): You have a vindictive disposition, Elizabeth!

ELIZABETH: Yes—and I love the way your hair grays there at the sides—

ALEC: Has anyone ever told you that you are the most adorable woman in the world?

ELIZABETH: Yes—you—with your eyes—every time we've met and scraped in the past ten years—

ALEC: Then you weren't really jealous, Elizabeth—Betsy?

ELIZABETH: Madly!

ALEC: How foolish!

ELIZABETH: And how needless—how tragically needless. O my dear, why did you ever let me go? Why didn't you make me see how you loved me, and that love was the biggest thing of all?

ALEC: The paths of Fame were for your treading, Betsy.

ELIZABETH: And what happiness have they brought me, as I tread 'em—in carpet slippers? (She half-laughed.)

(The door opens a bit wider, and Neville and Kitty tiptoe in, hand-in-hand. But the others don't see them yet—they are alone in a world of their own.)

ALEC: And you'll marry me after all, my dearest, in June when the children marry?

(“The children” stand, breathless, waiting for her reply. Then when she has spoken again, they hug each other ecstatically.)

ELIZABETH (airily): They're young; let 'em wait till June, Dear Heart—but us—let's be married TO-MORROW!

(And then what happens? Why state the obvious. You know as well as I do what happens!)

Permanent Peace

TO THE EDITOR OF EVERYWOMAN'S WORLD: YOUR issue for the month of June, in addition to many most excellent features, contains an article by “Salome,” on the question of “Permanent Peace.” I wish to compliment you on the publication of this particular article, and would suggest that you give “Salome” a full page of every issue to present more of the same eternal truth.

Following the colossal struggle of the past four years, the people are hungering and thirsting for British-Israel truth. The British occupation of Palestine, the British entry into Jerusalem, the triumphant entry of Britain's forces into that quondam queen of Islam—the city of Bagdad, are matters of vital importance. They tell the story of the beginning of the end of the “Times of the Gentiles” (The Turk), and the re-occupation of Palestine under the restoration which is to stretch from the Nile to the Tigris, and from the sandy stretches of Arabia to the foothills of Armenia.

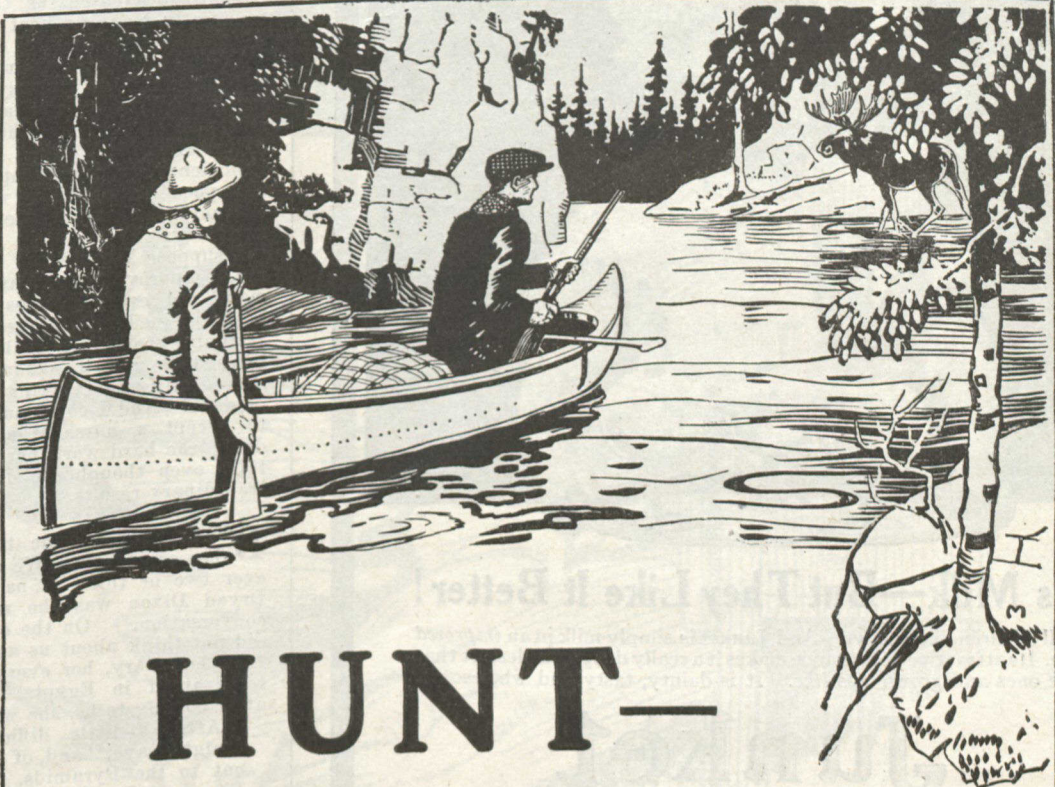
The first Christian Governor of Jerusalem is an Englishman, and a graduate of Oxford University. His residence is on the top of the Mount of Olives, and he administers a strip of territory running from Jerusalem to the waters of the Jordan.

Surely we are in the days of the fulfillment of the most important prophecies of the Old and New Testament, and such a paper as yours would do well to feature such matter. Photographs are easily obtained, and if you have any difficulty in getting them I shall be pleased to help you. My daughter has been a subscriber to your publication for some time, and I have usually glanced through your every issue. The article on page 61 of the June issue caught my eye and my heart. Thanking you for the same, as a believer in this kind of truth, believe me,

Yours sincerely,

J. G. WALLIS EVANS.

Commandant, Kingston Unit, Army and Navy Veterans.



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