

everything depended upon her gathering together Mrs. Rust's scattered wits and holding them for her against their getting loose again. C198628
"But you're quite right, Rusty. That war is over, thank God. Only General MacArthur can't leave Tokyo quite yet, and, of course, Melvin has to stay with him, for it's very plain that the general can't move hand or foot without your nephew."

"Well, I never!" said Mrs. Rust again, still hurriedly taking off more curlpapers and letting little wisps of curls loose on her rather bald old head. "I must say I never would have believed it of that Melvin. I never would! It just shows you never can tell what's going to happen in this world."

"You most certainly cannot!" Emma Davis said, savoring the truth of this statement also. "But I, for one, always thought that Melvin had it in him. He'll be a four-star general yet, Rusty—mark my words! All you did for him as a boy is just coming out, as I always knew it would. But I haven't told you all, Rusty, dear. Now stop taking off those curlpapers and listen hard. Captain Melvin Rust, who everyone is going to know about at dinner today, has sent you the most beautiful present, way from Tokyo, Japan. It's a tea set, Rusty, the most