

her enormous belly that prevented her from... ing. Anne held her face straight... other moment, then tossed aside... robe. The Livingstone Hotel bath... well represented beneath the wa... her panties.

They fell over in each other's... ng. He gave her a swat, and... owels in his face, and thus beg... ed life.

ONE morning about a month... woke at the seven-thirty blast... est Cereal Company's whistle... e would have slept right thro... urbanance, but this was an impo... ne. It was her eighteenth bir... She had a number of times... onard of her approaching bir... If expected to find a present... the bed. But all that lay on... onard's pajamas.

He was in front of the mirror... He noticed that Anne... ley," he said, "you sick?"... fe bent down to kiss her good... k hold of his nose, turned his he... with her thumb removed a bit... er from behind his ear. Leon... ly put on his suit coat and to... the apartment.

He had not mentioned her birth... e still not alarmed. Surely that... ld bring her present. She go... She felt like something... she moved... apartment... usual things... emptying... and feeling... tuous by th... She decided... the apartme... three rooms... a simple mat... three rooms

Anne ran... things to... was still early... occurred to... Leonard mig... ate lunch that... y prepared.

apartment was only a th... the Simpson Bakery. It was... by Chuck, his father having... bakery on the North Side... rilyn had married a few da... Anne bought an apple pie... cinnamon rolls, apple turn... doughnuts. On the way be... at the supermarket, wonder... it get to complete the meal... ed until she saw a pound... Leonard liked sausage. She... nds on the theory that three... vide him thrice the enjoy...

was ready for Leonard, and... ng by the window. It was... r twelve before Leonard... lding her breath, watched b... car. She looked for a gift-w... but he was empty-handed... g!" Leonard called as he c... late," said Anne, looki... his pockets.

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enfolk smile all over... when you serve up a... that's fragrant... with the flavor of Derby... Steak Sauce. This racy... blend of rare imported... spices is an inspiration... in cooking... available at mealtime... Send for Free... Recipe Book.



Derby Steak Sauce

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seemed to regard marriage as nothing at all unique.

Jane Whipple and Dolores Tyler called on her that afternoon. It was their first visit to the apartment. Jane whispered as though out of breath, "Hey, kid, you sure got a neat dump!"

"It'll do to start out with," said Anne.

"Do! My cow, kid, you're lucky." "Anne, it seems funny, you being married," said Dolores. "What's taking care of a guy like, anyhow? I should think it'd be awful, with the washing and mending socks—"

"Oh, we send the laundry out," said Anne quickly. She did not mention that Leonard had suggested she try using the washing machine in the apartment basement. "I don't darn his socks until I'm good and ready. Just buy him more at the dime store. C'mere." She led them into the bedroom and took a large brown paper sack from the closet floor. It was filled with washed but undarned socks. She dumped them on the bed.

"There must be a thousand," exclaimed Dolores.

"And you're going to mend them?" asked Jane.

Anne shook her head solemnly. "Not until I'm good and ready. Just buy him more at the dime store." She opened a drawer of the chest. "He keeps it this way himself. Look!"

They peered in. Leonard's shorts, jerseys, pajamas, shirts—all perfectly folded—were arranged in mathematically spaced piles.

Dolores' jaw again dropped. "Say," she said, "Leonard must be a nice guy. I never exactly met him formally, you know."

ANNE brought out Leonard's accounting texts and practice sets he had used at business school. She leafed through them rapidly, displaying their magnitude to the girls.

"I'd hate to work for a living," Jane observed.

"You either have to," Anne said wisely, "or get some guy to do it for you."

For three minutes Anne had been vaguely aware of a feeble tapping noise from the direction of the hall door. She now decided it was time to investigate. Claribel walked in.

"She's my cousin," said Anne. "What do you want, honey?"

"I wanta see what you got!" "It looks like she's the one who's got something," said Jane. "They look like presents. What have you got, darling?"

Claribel would neither tell Jane nor give her the presents, but she did give them to Anne. "Mamma said she thinks these are nicer than a card," Claribel informed Anne. "Jerusalem!" exclaimed Jane, pensive. "It's Anne's birthday!"

"Are you nineteen?" asked Dolores. "Why, I thought —"

Claribel startled everyone. "She's eighteen!" she shrieked.

"She's eighteen today," confirmed Jane. "I remember now. Let's see what she brought you."

Anne, hiding her reluctance, opened the presents. There were two square pot lifters from Erma, decorated with hand-embroidered pansies, and a small cotton handkerchief from Maymie. Claribel's present was wrapped separately. It was made of clay, painted blue, and about the size of a billiard ball.

"Did you make it?" asked Anne. Claribel nodded.

"I guess it's meant to be a paperweight," said Anne. "What is it, Claribel?" Claribel pulled her thumb from her mouth, but her lips remained open. She repeated, "I wanta see what you got."

"She wants to see your other presents," said Jane.

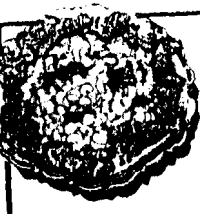
"I wanta see the thing you got from your mister," said Claribel.



Sunshine PIMIENTO RECIPE

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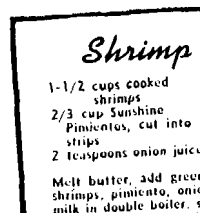


Corn O'Brien

2 cups of whole grain corn
2 tablespoons butter
1/2 cup minced Sunshine Pimientos

2 cups of whole grain corn
1/2 cup minced green pepper
Salt and pepper to taste

Melt butter in a saucepan, add the green pepper and cook 5 min. Drain corn, add corn, pimientos, seasoning, and cook 10 min. more, stirring. Serve hot. Serves 4.



Shrimp Rarebit

1-1/2 cups cooked shrimps
2/3 cup Sunshine Pimientos, cut into strips
2 teaspoons onion juice

2 tablespoons butter
1 green pepper, cut into strips
1/2 lb. cheese
1/2 cup milk

Melt butter, add green pepper, cook 5 min. Then add shrimps, pimientos, onion juice. Slowly heat cheese and milk in double boiler, stirring until cheese is all melted; salt and pepper to taste, add dash Worcestershire. Serve the shrimps in individual dishes, with a generous amount of the hot sauce on each portion.



Pimiento helps all salads, either chopped or in strips. Good with salad dressings, too.



Do your vegetables go begging? Color them up with a tablespoon of chopped pimiento.



Unused Sunshine Pimientos keep sweet and fresh if covered with vegetable or olive oil and stored in refrigerator.



Use a cookie cutter to shape pimientos into rounds, stars, triangles, to decorate hors d'oeuvres, and other foods.



Left-overs taste like Sunday dinner when they're creamed or scalloped. Be generous with chopped Sunshine Pimiento.

POMONA PRODUCTS CO. Griffin, Ga.



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