

Third Haven

by WARREN HOWARD

SYNOPSIS
A leading and popular resident of the city, Mrs. Gander, is the subject of a story by Warren Howard. She is a woman of many talents, and her life is a story of many adventures. She is a woman of many talents, and her life is a story of many adventures.

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN
NOW DAN was gone. The room seemed to proclaim the fact in some secret way. There was no note or anything tangible. Dan had brought nothing, so there had been nothing to take away. Russell's feet were heavy as he went down stairs. Mrs. Gander was waiting with supper and more conversation. His first impulse was to avoid both and go around to see Anne and ask her what had really happened. But he knew that would only set Mrs. Gander's tongue to wagging harder. So he sat down to the meal which represented Mrs. Gander's cooking at its worst.

Her tongue wagged continually, there was no stopping her once she had started, but that wasn't what depressed him. He felt he couldn't have minded her if Dan had only been sitting across the table from him. Dan had changed his life. He had come to look forward to Dan's quick, eager talk and spontaneous laughter. All at once he realized he'd been lonely before Dan came back, and now he was going to be lonely again. He got up from the table after having made a pretense of eating.

"You don't like your dinner I fixed for you?" queried Mrs. Gander.
"No, I don't. You needn't bother to fix any more. We'll go back to our old arrangement and I'll have dinner in town."
Mrs. Gander flushed. She had taken a little drink while Russell was upstairs and she had been planning on assuming complete charge of the house and making a nice profit on the shopping. She felt she had reason to feel hurt.
"So you don't like my cooking any more?"
"I never did, Mrs. Gander. I only engaged you for the cleaning, and that has not been very well done. You'll have to do better."
"I wonder you didn't die of Dan's cooking," cried the woman. "It's a wonder he didn't poison you. Look how he tried to drown that poor girl, and her a stranger, too, and or where she comes from. I always said he'd bring sorrow to you like he did to your poor mother. Oh, what would she say if she were here now?"
"She'd probably say, Mrs. Gander, that you'd be better off if you stopped drinking. Also if you spread any tales about my brother you will be discharged—and, as a lawyer, I'll make things very unpleasant for you. Understand?"
Her eyes bulged and she drew herself up. "I shall leave at once." "Please do, and don't ask to come back."
He slammed the door as he went out, and then desisted himself for doing it. There was no reason to quarrel with Mrs. Gander. She was merely a foolish old woman who drank and whom he had kept on because of his mother. She wasn't even a good house cleaner. She didn't deserve the respect he was quite willing to accord the door of any job well done. Her meal had been very bad, and naturally she had only fixed it so she could gloat over what she insisted Dan had done. He only made a fool of himself by discussing such a thing with her at all. He had handled the whole thing badly. Now there was no knowing what kind of gossip she would spread.

But was it true about Dan? He hated all this which had broken up the new rhythm which had come into his life. He felt like running to see Anne, and at the same time he didn't want to talk to Laura. Laura had always disliked Dan and had told him frankly she was going to keep at her mother until Anne was sent away. On one occasion, at least, it had seemed as if she were deliberately trying to put him into the position of defending Anne. The legal side of his mind often saw through Laura's shrewdness—and with appreciation, too. He had been shrewd himself, and his only comment had been that Mrs. Reynolds seemed satisfied with the New York girl.

He had said "New York girl" deliberately. He had quietly put Laura in the position of being a small-town girl who resented a city girl. Since then Laura had had less to say to him and, equally, he to her. In a way they seemed to have become strangers, drifting farther apart. To himself he said he'd been wrong. He thought of Anne far oftener than Laura, and not merely as the New York girl, either. He had talked about her with Dan. He had sensed that Dan was a little interested in her despite Dan's long assertion that he wasn't interested in any girls except rich ones whom he could marry for money. And now it seemed Dan had tried to drown Anne. That was an exaggeration, of course, but he undoubtedly had rescued her after the boat tipped over. Mrs. Gander hadn't the mind to make up a thing like that.

And it was difficult to think of Dan tipping over accidentally. Dan had been able to handle a boat since boyhood. Now he wanted Dan, wanted to talk to him, wanted to find out what had really happened. He had an idea Anne would not tell him. And he felt it was important that he should understand. It was this thought which made him walk past the Reynolds house without going in. From the sidewalk he could look into the familiar living room and see the old lady in her chair. Anne was sitting beside her, evidently reading aloud. Laura sat on the other side at a table with some papers spread out before her. She was going over accounts, but when she raised her head he got the distinct impression she was waiting for him. She had called his office while he was out today and left word with Miss Tiller that she wanted to see him. Probably she had expected him to drop around to her little library. He had been too busy to do so. He realized now that he had made sure he was too busy to do so.

(To Be Continued)

PERNICIOUS ANEMIA AIDED BY LIVER

By LOGAN CLENDENING, M.D.

PERNICIOUS anemia is no longer pernicious. I suppose we had better begin calling it Addisonian anemia after Thomas Addison who first described it.

I have before me the report on 80 living cases of pernicious anemia.

Dr. Clendenning will answer questions of general interest only, and then only through his column.

Nearly one-fourth of the entire number have been kept alive for ten years or more. When it is remembered that it was only 18 years ago that the modern method of cure of the disease, by liver and liver extract, was announced, and some of these patients have been kept alive ever since, we see how remarkable and significant is this report.

Before the modern treatment the best hope we could hold out for the average case was a life expectancy of about five years. Its significance lies in the fact that this record proves the liver treatment has established itself as a tried and true remedy. So many of the cures and treatments we hear about are fly-by-night affairs. Somebody proposes them and they get a great bally-hoo. They are miracles, they are wonder-workers, they will cure anything. Then before you know it they disappear and nothing is heard of them again.

Need of Clinical Observation
We have just gone through that first stage with the sulfa drugs and we are starting to go through it with penicillin. I do not say that these are not valuable drugs; they are, but it is certain that the extent of their usefulness will be seen to be less in the future, after they have been tested in the cold white flame of clinical experience, than is thought or claimed for them now.

But the use of liver or liver extract in anemia is a method that has gone through the flame. It is 18 years old now. We know it wasn't a flash in the pan. It is old enough to go to war. It is classified 1 A.

There is another significance to such a record. Pernicious anemia is one of the diseases of middle or old age that we can overcome. The ages of the patients in this series reported from the Milwaukee County Hospital is arresting. There were no patients in the age group 20 to 29 years and only one in the age group 30 to 39, and only four from 40 to 49. There were

18 from 50 to 59, 33 from 60 to 69, and 22 from 70 to 79. It is distinctly a disease of the ages between 50 and 70.

Symptoms of Pernicious Anemia
My readers who are always asking me how to turn their gray hair back to normal will be interested to know that over half the patients were gray before 40 years of age, and, in one case, the hair was restored to its original brown by the treatment. So I can say that the only treatment of gray hair known to me is to eat liver once a day. At least it is harmless.

It is well for people over fifty years of age to know what the symptoms of Addisonian anemia are. Fatigue and weakness were present in 85 per cent of cases as the earliest symptom. This connected with spells of about six weeks duration when the skin turns lemon color, and then the complexion spontaneously returns to normal, with persistent sore tongue (57 per cent of cases), tingling of the hands and fingers (71 per cent), loss of appetite (59 per cent), and disturbances of gait (41 per cent) should send the man or woman of fifty or more to a doctor for a blood count. Particularly striking is that there is seldom any weight loss; the ghastly complexion makes you think instinctively here is a very sick man, and on investigation it is found he has only a fifth as much blood as he should, yet the weight remains the same.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
H. H.: What are the symptoms of stone in the bladder? What causes this trouble? Is there any cure or treatment except operation?

Answer: Symptoms: A large number give no symptoms. Others cause pain, stoppage of urination and blood and pus in the urine. The causes are various—in elderly men prostate enlargement, in women prolapse of the bladder as an old sequel of childbirth, in children the cause is not known. For complete cure the stone can often be crushed and washed out through a cystoscope, sometimes with urinary sedatives it gives no trouble for many years.

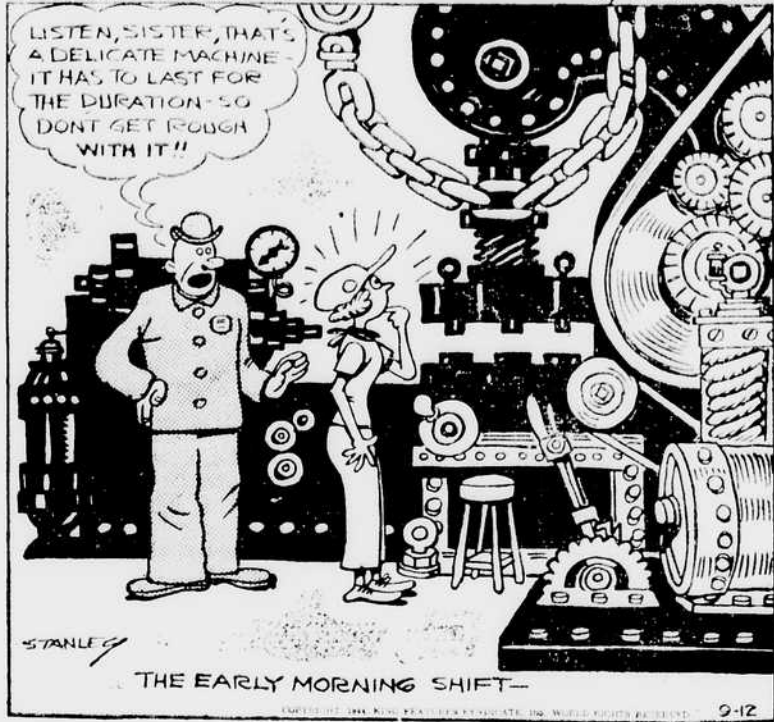
SCOTT'S SCRAP BOOK

By R. J. SCOTT



THE OLD HOME TOWN

By STANLEY



FIRST PHOTO OF JET-PROPELLED CARRIER TAKE-OFF



AS A RESULT of tests begun in 1941 at the Naval Academy, jet units will soon be used to speed the take-offs of planes aboard U. S. carriers. In this photo made aboard a flat-top at sea, Comdr. Leroy G. Simpler, Lower, Del., is at the controls of a Grumman Wildcat as it is propelled across the flight deck for a take-off. Normal runs were reduced 33 to 60 percent. This is a U. S. Navy photo. (International Soundphoto)

AS ONE SOLDIER TO ANOTHER



RANK STANDS AT EASE when a combat general goes visiting his wounded fighters, as Lt. Gen. Mark W. Clark was doing when this picture was made in the 38th Evacuation Hospital near Leghorn, Italy. The commander of the U. S. Fifth Army is shown laughing with Pvt. John Milsho (left) of Reading, Pa. U. S. Signal Corps photo. (International)

Kimmel's Son Lost



THE NAVY DEPARTMENT announced the loss of the 1,525-ton sub *Robalo*, commanded by Lt. Comdr. Manning Marius Kimmel, 31, oldest son of Rear Adm. Husband E. Kimmel, who is awaiting courtmartial in connection with the Pearl Harbor attack. The craft is presumed to have been lost in Pacific action. Navy photo. (International)

Wife Preservers



When the sleeves of a sweater grow worn at the elbows, you can rip out the sleeves, bind the armholes and have a sleeveless sweater for everyday wear.

Take care of your towels. Don't use them to remove makeup or creams. Medicine, too, may stain and weaken the fabric.

THIMBLE THEATRE—Starring Popeye

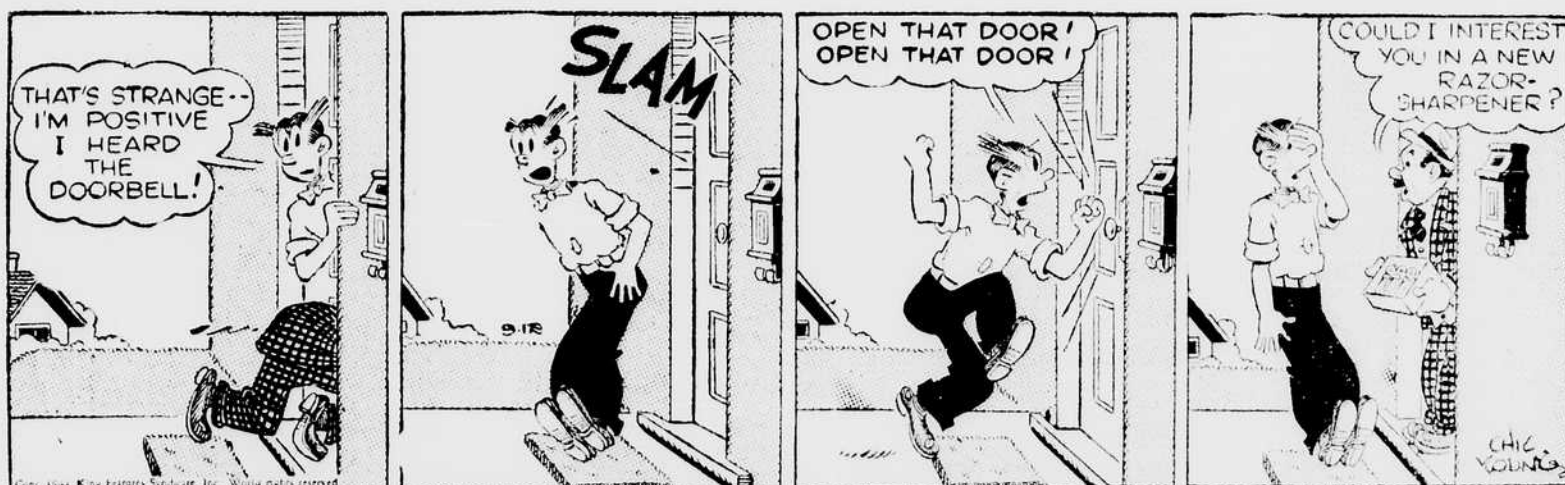
Getting His "Bearings"!



BLONDIE—(Registered U. S. Patent Office)

A New Approach

By Chic Young



ETTA KETT

By PAUL ROBINSON



THE GUMPS—Baiting The Trap

