

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

FREEDOM FOR TWO

By MARGARET WATSON

It would help the atmosphere, said Jon from the doorway, if you changed your dress, wouldn't it?

There must be dozens of Dagmar's, he said indifferently.

Thanks, but you know, I don't care for the idea of wearing dead women's dresses.

She went upstairs, however, to wash her hands and straighten her hair, and was attended at every step, like a persistent shadow, by the house-keeper. She could not rely upon a single moment of loneliness; so much was plain.

Dinner was an old experience. She sat facing her enemy across the shining table, and talked and laughed with him as she had talked and laughed on a night in Dalgaro, many weeks previously, before ever he became a monster.

Behind her gaily her mind was raging round and round like a beast in a cage, from one possibility to another, and from one problem to another.

She had lost everything, her own security, Martin, her life with him, her future, her happiness. Erica now, playing a part, was a mockery. That was a queerly comforting thought; it made so many things easier. Risks mattered nothing at all now that she had no one for whom to save and no one but herself to please.

She could risk death quite cheerfully, because life, while still not to be shirked, was less lovely. She would find Martin if she could, would help him to the limit of her power; but she would never live with him again. Things had changed since the beginning of that day.

Has Dagmar really gone? she asked.

There was a possibility. Why had she not thought of it before? Dagmar loved Jon, or at least valued her position with him; she would be glad to help her unwilling rival from the field.

Oh, yes, Dagmar never says a thing unless she means it. She left the island an hour ago.

No, she makes up her mind once for all.

Oh, I shouldn't lose sight of her altogether. She may be useful again when I've gone.

He smiled. You will not be leaving me again, will you?

Probably you thought the same of Dagmar; yet you've lost her; as you'll lose me.

This time he laughed; he was quite sure of himself. He would not trouble to be civilized much longer, and it was getting late. She must do something quickly, before it was too late.

They went back into the lounge which looked out upon the sea. The window was a square of grey now in the blackness as Erica went in through the doorway. For the one second or possibly two, in which he would grope for the electric switch she would be invisible. Her mind registered that fact in one desperate burst of activity, and she jumped for the wire which ran beside the window, and tore it from the plug.

Through the darkness she heard him exclaim, quite softly, with what was almost a laugh, the ring of it springing swiftly nearer as he ran to recapture her. But she felt oddly calm as she slipped through the open window into coolness of the night; almost as if the issue did not rest with her at all, but with some destiny which she could do nothing to change. Her shoes rang on rock. There was a narrow ledge which was scarcely a path, running parallel with the house walls along the edge of the cliff; and below that she half saw, half felt the rush of air from a brook-

en, precipitous slope which plunged headlong into the water.

She ran to the right, still helpless, still without the slightest idea of what she must do, acting by instinct only; and a stone started under her foot, and went bounding down towards the sea, carrying an avalanche of stones, and soil after it.

Then she screamed, and running recklessly fast, found an alcove in the wall, and crouched in the shelter of it to recover her breath and her self-control. Not until then did she realize that the stone had been her salvation; for she could hear, close upon the heels of the descent, the voice of Jon crying her name in terror: Erica! Erica, darling!

He was not following her, but standing—she could see him clearly upon the edge of the rocky slope starting down into the darkness. Several times he called, once he appeared to abandon his fears, and moved a few paces towards where she stood pressed into the angle of the wall. Then he returned upon him, and he ran back to call her name again. There was something curiously moving about the frightened voice, calling down to her from a tone of some peaceful gardens above the jetty; and there before her, innocent and unguarded, the motor-boat swung gently with the sea, and far off beyond the harbor, the lights of Stockholm rose golden.

She knew then that she was safe. She went on along the pathway, circling the house without haste, and came at length to the peaceful gardens above the jetty; and there before her, innocent and unguarded, the motor-boat swung gently with the sea, and far off beyond the harbor, the lights of Stockholm rose golden.

She was free; and let the rest of her troubles wait their turn. She had a little money in her hands, which she carried in her hand all day; it was not very much, but it would at least keep her for a few weeks, and after that she could find some work to do. She was her own master now, and on one's responsibility must be her own. She could give music lessons, perhaps. But first to get away from this terrible island.

She stole down cautiously through the trees, and ran across the rickety boards of the jetty. The boat swung as she clambered into it. The engine purred, and a gap of sea began to widen between herself and Jon Bernston.

(To Be Continued)

ITCHING OF ECZEMA

Also externally caused pimples and rashes relieved by soothing, fast-acting medication of Cuticura. Buy today.

CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

A Morning Smile

WORDS

DON'T HOARD SILVER

Don't hoard your silverware if you want to keep it shining. Silver is not only unharmed by frequent use, but it seems actually to improve.

This is especially true of flat ware. If you wash it in hot soapsuds and scald it after each meal, it will be a long time before tarnish appears.

Alternate the pieces in use so that all may be used in turn. When silverware tarnishes—which is inevitable sooner or later—clean with a mild silver polish such as jewelers use, and wash in hot soapsuds, rinse and dry on a soft cloth. A final polishing may be given with a soft piece of chamois.

CHEST COLDS

Distressing symptoms relieved by rubbing on VICKS VAPOR

Now WHITE-STAINLESS

Crochet Gloves, Belt & Collar

by Mayfair



MAYFAIR NO. 362 The very newest fashion of the new season is accessories made of string yarns. They look like "a million dollars" and cost only a few cents to make. This lovely and smart set consisting of gloves, belt and collar has the added advantage of being surprisingly easy and quick to make, being fashioned of single crochet, throughout. Perfect when made of one color such as lemon yellow, robin's egg blue, or natural. Also very effective edged with one or two colors. Each pattern includes instructions for Sizes Small (6 Glove) Medium (6 1/2 Glove) and Large (7 Glove). The pattern also includes complete easy-to-understand crochet instructions without abbreviations for collar, belt, and three sizes of gloves, chart of stitches, color suggestions. For complete patterns and instructions for all of these designs, sent 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department. Use this coupon Print your name and address plainly. To The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Dept. DESIGN NO. 362 Name Street Address City Province

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

(All Times in Eastern Standard)

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11 TOKYO 4:45 p.m.—A Talk on Japanese Industry. JZL, 25.4 m., 11.80 meg.; JZL, 31.4 m., 9.53 meg.

MOSCOW 7:00 p.m.—News and Program for English Listeners. RAN, 31 m., 9.6 meg.

ROME 7:30 p.m.—Guest Night; Amy Bernardy; "Rome's Midnight Voice" 2RO, 31.1 m., 9.63 meg.; IRP, 30.5 m., 9.63 meg.

BOSTON 7:45 p.m.—Pathways to Peace. WIXAL, 49.6 m., 6.04 meg.

BOSTON 9:00 p.m.—Broadcast for Latin America (in Spanish). Under the auspices of the Pan American Union. WIXAL, 25.4 m., 11.79 meg.

CARACAS 9:15 p.m.—Popular Music. YV-5RC, 51.7 m., 5.8 meg.

LONDON 9:20 p.m.—W.H. Berry as "Mr. Micawber." GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.; GSL, 49.1 m., 6.11 meg.

PITTSBURGH 11:30 p.m.—DX Club. W8XX, 48.8 m., 6.14 meg.

LONDON 11:35 p.m.—The BBC Empire Orchestra. GSC, 31.3 m., 9.77 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.; GSL, 49.1 m., 6.11 meg.

PARIS 11:45 p.m.—Musical Recordings. TPA, 42.5 m., 6.11 meg.

SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA 1:15 a.m.—Talk on Australia. VKZME, 31.28 m., 9.59 meg.

Dorothy Dix

Too Many Mothers Belittle the Fathers of Their Children and Thus Lose An Influence That is Sorely Needed in Their Proper Training

One of the most tragic figures in the world is the man who loves his children and feels his responsibility to them and then sees them being ruined by a weak and silly mother from whom he is powerless to protect them. His torture is as great as it would be if he had to stand by and watch the sons and daughters, who were the very core of his heart, being sucked down into a maelstrom from which he could not rescue them because he was held back by some malign and invisible force which he could not resist.



Yet there are many such men, and they are a sad refutation of the charge that is so often brought against American fathers—that they are more interested in making money than they are in making their children fine men and women; that they consider that they have done their full duty to their offspring when they pay their bills and provide them with sport cars and fine clothes; that after having accepted a humble cash register to their children they wash their hands of all responsibility and turn the job of rearing them over to their mothers.

Indeed, it is often said that except for purposes of respectability and legitimacy the American child might as well be fatherless, so exclusively is he dominated by his mother, and so completely is the forming of his character and habits given over to her.

It is generally assumed that this state of affairs is the result of the Tired Business Man being too tired to want to bother with Johnny and Susie when he comes home at night, and to the further widespread belief—as idly assumed by mothers—that fathers do not understand their children as they do; that they have about the same affection for them as an alley cat has for his offspring, and that, anyway, mothers have for some inspired knowledge of how to rear children that fathers lack.

This is far from the truth. Men love their children just as much as women do. They sacrifice just as much as women do for them. They understand them just as well. They would like to be pals with their children and take a part in developing them; if only their wives would let them. But these wives won't. Where the children are concerned mothers are monopolists and, like the jealous Turks they endure no rival near the throne.

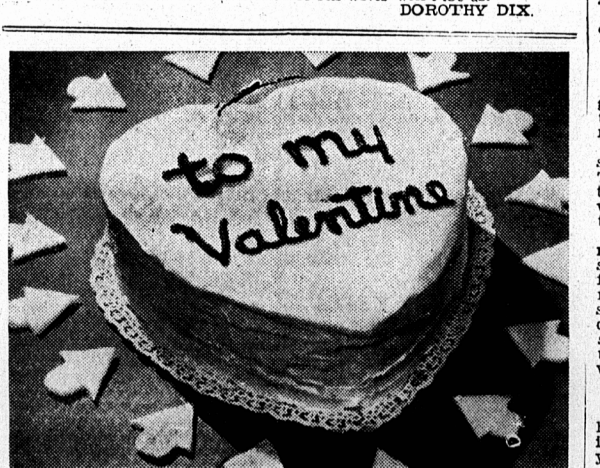
When the mother is a fine, strong, wise woman, fitted for the task she has assumed, all is well. But often, so terribly often, the mother is a weak, foolish, fond woman without brains or backbone, who, in her blind infatuation for her children, can see no fault in them and who spoils and coddles them until she utterly unfit them for life. And it is this spectacle of the children who are being ruined that their father has to witness without being able to save them.

One of these broken-hearted, frustrated fathers said to me the other day: "When I see my children growing up without morals, without manners, knowing no law but their own wills, and think what failures they are bound to be in life, I feel that I am the greatest criminal on earth. But what can I do when my wife balks me at every turn and teaches them to defy my authority?"

"She indulges their every whim and when I try to control them she takes their part and calls me cruel and tyrannical. When I try to refuse them anything she gives it to them on the sly. I have no influence with them because she has taught them to have no respect for me. They haven't even any affection for me because she has made them believe that I care nothing for them; that she is the only one who loves them and who looks after them and take a part in developing them; if only their wives would let them. But these wives won't. Where the children are concerned mothers are monopolists and, like the jealous Turks they endure no rival near the throne.

"So I am helpless. I cannot take them away from the mother who worships them, for that would kill her. I cannot even send them off to school because she would follow them. I can only write my hands in impotent anguish over the wrecking of three as fine children as ever were born.

"There are many men like me, and the reason we won't take any part in the rearing of our children is because our wives won't let us." DOROTHY DIX.



IF YOU'D BE QUEEN OF HEARTS ON VALENTINE'S DAY, HELP CUPID'S AIM BY SAYING YOUR ROMANTIC GREETING WITH THESE LUSCIOUS SWEETS

If you'd be the reigning Queen of Hearts on St. Valentine's romantic day, don't leave everything to Cupid's aim. Try your hand at these recipes for Valentine sweets that are guaranteed to win male hearts. You can be sure that these romantic greetings will be potent bean catchers because each recipe is a masterpiece of magic made with sweetened condensed milk. For a novel Valentine tribute surround your cake with cupid's arrows made out of fondant with the points directed at the heart.

CUPID'S MAGIC FROSTING 1-2 cups (1 can) sweetened condensed milk 2 tablespoons peanut butter Place sweetened condensed milk and peanut butter in top of double boiler. Cook over boiling water 5 minutes or until mixture thickens, stirring until well blended. Cool. Spread on cold cake. With chocolate frosting in a pastry tube pipe the words "To My Valentine" on top of the cake. Makes enough frosting to cover tops and sides of 2 (9-inch) layers or top and sides of 1 cake generously or about 24 cup cakes.

MAGIC ARROWS 1-2 cup sweetened condensed milk 1-4 cup brown sugar 1 cup confectioners' (4X) sugar 1-2 teaspoon vanilla Blend sweetened condensed milk and brown sugar thoroughly. Cook over boiling water 4 minutes or until mixture thickens. Remove from fire, add vanilla and confectioners' sugar gradually. Blend thoroughly. Put out on piece of wax paper to 1-4 inch thickness and cut out arrow heads, using a pattern made from a piece of stiff paper or thin cardboard. Dry on a sheet of slightly sugared wax paper until they can be easily moved. Makes about 30 pieces.

PIQUANT DRESSING 1 clove garlic 1-8 teaspoon cayenne 1-4 teaspoon salt 1-2 teaspoon dry mustard 1 teaspoon sugar 1-2 cup vinegar 1-3 cup salad oil Juice of half lemon 1 small onion, quartered Rub a small bowl with garlic. Add dry ingredients and mix well. Blend in vinegar a small quantity at a time. Gradually blend in oil. Add lemon juice and onion. Turn into covered jar and chill at least 1 day before using. Shake well before using.

FORGET-ME-NOT CAKE 1 cup sugar 1-2 cup butter, or other shortening 1 egg 2 cups flour 4 teaspoons baking powder 1-4 teaspoon salt 1-3 cup sweetened condensed milk 2-3 cup water 1 teaspoon vanilla Cream together sugar and butter until light and fluffy. Add egg slightly beaten. Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Blend together sweetened condensed milk and water and add alternately with

Advertisement for Shredded Wheat, featuring an image of a man and a box of the cereal. Text: 'A WELL-BALANCED, DELICIOUS FOOD FOR EVERYBODY'. 'SHREDDED WHEAT is made from nature's perfect grain, whole wheat, and contains an unusually beneficial balance of vitamins, mineral salts, carbohydrates and proteins with the correct proportion of bran to regulate the system. Shredded Wheat makes a most complete and satisfying meal. Every day, serve the family Shredded Wheat as they like it best.' 'The Canadian Shredded Wheat Company, Ltd., Niagara Falls - Canada' 'Eat SHREDDED WHEAT MADE IN CANADA - OF CANADIAN WHEAT'

The Housewife And Her Activities

A CREED To keep my health! To do my work! To live! To see to it I grow and gain and give! Never to look behind me for an hour!

BOOKCASES BY DOORS A novel arrangement for built-in bookcases on either side of the fireplace was found in a modern home. In the space between the mantel and French doors leading to a terrace, low bookcases were built, just about half the height of the mantel.

HAIR SWEEPS UP INTO CURLS IN NEW STYLE Hair swept upward and back from the face to show the natural hairline is one of the most attractive of the new winter coiffures. The profile remains a point of interest on the hairdressing and Paris coiffures are giving their attention to the contour of the head so that it may be set off to advantage from every angle.

FOR YOUR NOTE BOOK When boiling a sweet pudding, put three or four slices of orange rind in the water. There will collect all the grease, and the pudding will be light. Bacon, chopped small, should be added to all stuffings. It gives a delicious flavour.

HOT-WATER BOTTLES Two out of three people buy green hot water bottles. Green is the most popular color, say the makers. Earthenware or metal bottles should never be kept in an oven. They might explode. Rubber bottles will last much longer if the water, when poured slowly into them, is just below boiling point.

WAVES ABOLISHED AND EVERY REMNANT OF ARTIFICIALITY GONE FROM HAIR ARRANGEMENTS. Paris coiffures have found that too often only very thin line divides naturalness from untidiness. The simple coiffure is not necessarily the easiest to keep in place, so ribbons, bands, clasps and combs in decorative designs have come into use.

STORIES IN CARPETS When the troops of the old East India Company—including the great Clive himself—were once quartered, is now the building that is the centre of the world's carpet trade. In the heart of such refinement, Liverpool Street Station, London are 80 great rooms wherein may be inspected carpets and rugs from India, Afghanistan, Persia, China, Caucasia, Greece; specimens in, deed, from the scattered carpets looms of all the world.

BEAUTY HINTS Your neck needs the same beauty treatments as your face. Don't overlook it at 8 a. m. is more important than at 8 p. m. Pedicures make you feel you are walking on beauty. Daily brushing makes for glass hair.

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FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

For town under-your-dark coat or if you're heading south you'll want this new bright rayon print dirndl dress. Grand for luncheon and tea-dancing "dates." The young light buttoned-down-line front in harmony with the trend toward naturalness. All-around definition of the full skirt minimize the size of the waistline. . . . and give you a slim supple silhouette. You'll love it! Make another by being able to wait to make another with the shirt collar version of plain silk. . . . or of novelty print cotton, linen, etc. . . . Easiest dress to sew. . . . child's play to gather skirts and join to the collarless waist.

Style No. 2741 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inches bust. Size 36 requires 4-4 yards of 39-inch material with 12 yards of binding.

Send 17 cents (15c in stamp or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Guardian giving:— Style No. 2741 Size. Name Street Address City Province

COOKED DRESSING 1-2 cup vinegar 1 teaspoon butter 3 egg yolks 1 tablespoon sugar 1-8 teaspoon mustard 1-2 teaspoon cayenne Heat vinegar to boiling point and add butter. Beat egg yolks until thick and lemon colored. Add sugar and seasonings.

GET TOILET WATER TO MATCH YOUR PERFUME If you like to wear perfume during the day but feel that the idea is downright extravagant, then by all means get toilet water to match the precious perfume. Toilet water really is diluted perfume, and since it's moderately priced, can be used lavishly.

Advertisement for a dress, featuring an image of a woman in a patterned dress. Text: '2741'.