

Woman's Realm / Social and Personal / Fashions / Literature

Pirates In Fact And Fiction

Waters Where No Vessel Is Safe

By CAPTAIN PATRICK CLIFFORD.

(Author of "Pirate Cruise", "Men Without Fear", etc.)

Oh, so she has arrived, Clancy heard him say. Good! Then she shall have her share, and also that little present you brought for her. Sean, he replaced the receiver with a slight click and went on talking to a man in the room with him.

You see how it happened, Lee, the Black Pirate said. My Lady became jealous, and poor Olga died very suddenly. A pity, of course, as I had other plans for her. However, dump the body somewhere in the French Concession, and make it look like robbery-and-murder—and mind—no mistakes. His voice was like a knife.

Clancy heard a few words exchanged in Chinese, and the door closed, leaving Madame Ling alone with the wretched gigolo. Cautiously Clancy peered through the curtains. What he saw filled him with a queer mixture of humour and horror.

In the centre of the room stood a tall, rather heavily-fleshed Chinese woman. Her face was marked with lines of savage ferocity and her thin mouth, opened in a fierce smile at her luckless captive, revealed fangs like those of a she-wolf.

She wore Chinese travelling-dress, and many jewels, the cost of which Clancy could not even guess at. He knew of her, and once his Honk Kong Porter had very nearly captured her. For years she had ruled a savage gang of pirates operating in the Canton Delta, a chieftainship originally held by her husband. She had cut his heart out one night on learning of his affair with a younger lady, and were marked by a savagery far exceeding anything previously known on the China Coast. This was the woman Clancy now knew, who had made possible the Gigantic piracy; it being clear that she had provided the Black Pirate with men for the job.

Apollo Hubbard stood shrinking against the far wall, a look of abject misery on his white face. The gigolo had been provided with Chinese-made attire to replace the dress-clothes in which he had been removed from the Gigantic. Suddenly he started, as the woman cranked a riding-whip she carried.

Come! she shouted in English. Oh, please—began Apollo, and let out a howl as she stepped closer and brought the whip sharply across his thingy-clad shoulders. Next moment the massive female had the young man by the neck and was examining him like a horse Apollo wriggled, and got a ham-like hand on the side of his head, for his pains. At that moment Major Clancy decided on a course of action. Stepping from his hiding-place, he took three swift strides towards Madame Ling, and his gun descended with all his force on the woman's head. Clancy caught her and eased her to the ground, checking a cry from Hubbard as he did so.

Keep quiet, you idiot, he snapped. I may not look it, but I'm a British detective. Where is Miss Reval? On the other side of the big room, hissed the gigolo eagerly. Oh, you think you can save her? She was so good to me.

I'm going to try, replied Clancy. Now, let's get out of here. He crossed the room and looked out into the treasure-vault. It was empty. The Black Pirate had probably gone for some trusted henchmen to aid him with Madame Ling's share of the treasure. Apollo nodded towards a door almost opposite, and Clancy strode across the concrete floor.

The door was locked and the detective whipped off his coat. Holding the folded garment directly over the lock, he thrust his revolver into the folds. Then he called sharply.

Miss Reval, are you there? This is Major Clancy.

There was a moment's agonising silence, during which great beads of perspiration swept the

Major's face. Then a little cry of happiness escaped him, as he heard her lovely voice: Major Clancy—oh God! It can't be!

It is though, he replied. Stand away from the door. I'm going to shoot this lock away.

A moment later there was a loud report, muffled to a large extent by the folds of the coat. Twice more the detective fired, then crashed inwards and he staggered into the room. Next moment a golden-haired girl had flung herself into his arms. The room was furnished as comfortably as the others Clancy had seen. Sally had been provided with a suit of blue silk pyjamas and looked like a dream. She had obviously been weeping, however, and her child-like relief as she clung to the big detective, was most moving to him. Sally seemed unaware of his effective Chinese disguise. Only his voice and his strong arms appealed to her.

Oh Michael, Michael! I've been dreaming about you, she cried, half hysterically. Take me away, dear! Clancy kissed her without hesitation, then gently pushed her away.

We haven't a second, darling, he murmured. Come on, I'll get you out somehow. The shots must have been heard, he reasoned, but there was just a chance he might get his prisoners safely up in the lift. Once there, he could shoot it out while Sally and Apollo hid on either side of the lift. He and he could cover their retreat.

Frantically he led the way towards the lift, then saw to his horror that it was coming down. Dragging the others with him, he barely had time to thrust them and himself safely behind a pile of coats, before the lift stopped and four men leaped through the doors. In the lead was the tall masked figure of the Black Pirate, who held two automatic pistols. The others were also heavily armed.

Like a fury the Black Pirate raced across the vault to where Sally's door gaped open, as he ran the men appeared from the mouth of a corridor, and within two minutes a score of armed ruffians were available. Clancy heard their leader call out in Chinese, and with a sinking heart realised that he had ordered a complete search of the vault.

armed men still stood on duty by the lift, which had been sent up and was now descending, with further pirate reinforcements. Gripping Sally and Apollo, Clancy hissed in their ears.

When that lift comes down, I'm going to shoot my way into it. Follow me!

The searchers were now spreading out and at any moment the hiding-place of the fugitives might be discovered. With a faint gasp of relief, Clancy saw the lift arrive and discharge more pirates, who instantly joined the searchers.

To Be Continued

A Morning Smile

THE LATE SKINNER

"Probably the greatest man that ever lived was Skinner—broad-minded, big-hearted, and brilliant—yet he died with all his talents unsuspected."

"How did you come to find out about him?"

"I married his widow."

FROTH

"Man, ye dinna ken what torture is."

"Well, what is it?"

"I suffered it yesterday when the barber had my mouth full of lather and I sat watching the soap boy gie a customer my umbrella."

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Students May Ban Public Petting Dorothy Dix Girls Getting New Ideas

Lovemaking and "Necking" Have Become so Common That Young People Believe it Should be Discontinued, at Least Out in the Open Spaces

The student newspaper of one of our largest coeducational universities has started a campaign to suppress public petting, and asks the school authorities to take vigorous measures to chase Cupid off the campus.



Let us hope and pray that this reform will sweep the country, for there is no other one thing that gets more upon the nerves of the beholders and fills us with a greater nausea than the spectacle of modern youth doing its love-making with a total disregard of the time, the place and the proprieties that makes us blush for those who have no sense of shame for themselves. A cynic has said that there are things that are worse than immoral. They are bad taste. And this is one of them.

Now considering petting, there are three schools of thought. The one held by the petters is that it is an innocent diversion and that anyway, it is nobody's business where they do it, and that if it makes other people slightly queasy to look at long-drawn-out kisses they can shut their eyes and go hang. And bad cess to them!

The contentions of the moralists, on the other hand, is that playing with TNT or airplane stunting or automobile racing are safe sports for the young compared to petting parties. They say that a boy and girl can get as drunk on kisses as they can on bootleg liquor and be just as irresponsible for what they do as any sot who stumbles over the brink of a cliff into the precipice below.

They say that petting is the first aid to most of the unsuitable marriages that end in divorce; that it is the top of the slide whose bottom is Avernus for girls; that if the Boy Friend would sit on one side of the room and the Girl Friend on the other and megaphone their sentiments to each other it would save them, and the balance of the world, a lot of trouble.

The third point of view on petting, which is that of most of us, is—oh, well, the youngsters are going to pet. Nobody can stop 'em. All we French say, in their billing and cooing, are lovers' kisses no longer a sacrament, but something for the candid camera?

Have young people no sense of humor that they do not see what figures of fun they make of themselves when they do their courting in public? "All the world loves a lover," says the old proverb, but it also loves to laugh at him when he displays his emotions like any bumpkin. Why are people should look ridiculous and common and unsophisticated when they are petting and courting each other, I don't know. They just do. It is easier to understand why we are always embarrassed at the spectacle of public petting. It is because we feel that we are seeing something that should have been private and that we should not see.

So it is good news that the young are going to crusade against petting. It will spare us oldsters our blushes.

DOROTHY DIX.

THE COOK'S CORNER

BRAZIL NUT PASTE

Two cups brown sugar, 1-8 teaspoon salt, 1 cup thick sour cream, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 12 Brazil nuts, peeled.

Combine sugar, salt and cream and stir over direct heat until dissolved. Cook, stirring constantly until a candy thermometer registers 236 degrees F., or the mixture forms a soft ball when tested in cold water. Add vanilla and beat to a thick, dry paste. Fat out in a buttered square cake pan and press the whole Brazil nuts into the surface. Cut so that a nut is in the centre of each square, or if you prefer, the nuts may be chopped and added to the paste, then molded into a loaf, chilled and sliced.

LOLLIPOPS

Two cups sugar, 2-3 cup light corn syrup, 1 cup water, a few drops peppermint flavoring, red food coloring.

Put sugar, syrup and water into a saucepan and stir until sugar is dissolved. Cook without stirring to 310 degrees F. or until a little dropped in cold water becomes brittle. Wash the crystals from the sides of the pan with a wet cloth wrapped around the tines of a fork. The last part of the cooking must be done slowly to prevent burning. Remove from the heat and add oil of peppermint and also a few drops of food coloring. Stir just enough to mix well. Drop from the tip of a tablespoon on a greased baking sheet. Press a wooden skewer or toothpick into the side of each lollipop. Loosen the lollipops from the pan before completely cold, to prevent breaking.

CHOCOLATE CARAMELS

Three squares of unsweetened chocolate 2 cups sugar, 1 1-2 cups thin cream, 3-4 cup corn syrup, 1-4 teaspoon salt, 1-2 teaspoon vanilla.

Combine chocolate, sugar, syrup, salt and 1-2 cup cream. Place over a flame and stir constantly until the sugar is dissolved and the mixture boils. Continue cooking to 238 degrees F., stirring constantly. Add the remaining cream and cook to 246 degrees F. or until the candy forms a hard, coffee-like ball in cold water. Remove from the fire and add the vanilla and turn into a well-greased pan. Turn from the pan when cool and cut with a heavy knife. Wrap each caramel in waxed paper. Recipe makes about 45 squares.

PERMANENTS

\$1.75 - \$3.50 - \$5.00 Shampoo, Wave and Manicure all for \$1.00

Empress Beauty Parlor 29 King Square Phone 1604

Home Service

Lose Surplus Pounds on Low-Calory Diet

Calories makes the woman! Trim Sally Salesgirl looks smarter and prettier than Mrs. Beivedere Stout, who owns a dozen Paris gowns.

If she only knew the magic of a low-calory diet, Mrs. Stout would limit her meals for a few weeks to 1,200 calories a day, lose two pounds each week.

She'd abandon her usual 485-calory shopping lunch—hot chocolate, whipped cream, and doughnut—for tea with lemon, no calories, and a small refreshing fruit salad of only 100 calories.

She'd start her reducing program right with a cleansing 3-day liquid diet. Then she'd concentrate on slimming, pop-building meals like this complete dinner of only 500 calories:

2-3 cup cream of spinach soup, 1/4 cup broiled calf's liver, 1/2 cup squash, 1/2 cup cole slaw with boiled dressing, 1 canned peach, black coffee.

Melt pounds away healthfully! You'll find complete low-calory menus for two weeks in our 32-page booklet, Liquid diet. Exercises booklet. Liquid diet. Exercises booklet. Weight-building program, too.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of The New Way To A Youthful Figure to the Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

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The Housewife And Her Activities

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

Here's a New Year's resolution: Any one can make and keep; It will help one's constitution, And enable one to sleep. "I will try to keep from fretting When I cannot see the sun; I will try to keep from getting Into quarrels I may snun. "I will try to keep from grieving Over troubles that are past; I will try to keep believing Things will all come right at last. "I will try to keep from sighing When I ought to smile, instead; I will try to keep on trying To deserve to get ahead."

NECKLACES ARE IN THE NEWS

Necklaces are in the news. Paris suggests one of fruit blackcurrants, no less, complete with gilded leaves strung on a mesh of twisted wire. Good on a dark green or wine-colored frock. And for those of you who can never make a scarf behave itself, try the effect of a thickly twisted necklace of small beads to match the scarf and wear it outside.

TABLOID

Stale marshmallows, if put in the breadbox with the bread, will regain the right degree of moisture.

AS IT APENS

The rubber apron will sometimes get sticky as it gets old. Try sprinkling it with talcum powder after its next bath and see if that does take away the stickiness.

PERFECT SERVICE

To receive the maximum service from the vacuum cleaner, the bag should be emptied regularly once a week. It cannot do its best when it has to contend with all that accumulated dust in the bag.

OUT OF SIGHT

If the down quilt is soiled and needs recovering and it just cannot fit into the budget this year, why not keep it in the closet during the daytime and just bring it out when it is to be used? It will serve its purpose without being on display and spoiling the appearance of your bedroom.

HOMEMADE SLIP COVERS

If you are going to make a slip cover to hide the shabby chair for the winter by all means shrink the material before making it up. Then there can be no shrinkage

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Do you clean your fur-backed gloves at home? Here's how: Rub the leather surface with a little furniture polish on a cloth and polish with a clean duster. This is repeated until the dirt ceases to show on the polishing cloth. For the fur side, warm salt in the oven and rub well into the fur. This takes away all grease and dirt, and a brush with a stiff, clean brush completes the job.

Never throw away odd pieces

of linoleum—they are simply marvellous for lighting a fire really quickly. Cut them into short strips like firewood and when you have no time to make paper screws in the morning, just place half a dozen pieces of linoleum on top of the paper with coal over them. Light the paper and you will have a blazing fire in a few minutes.

Talking of carpets, did you know that you could wash a skin rug at home most efficiently? Spread the rug on a flat surface and scrub with a solution of soap flakes and hot water. Don't scrub too hard—just hard enough to move the dirt. Rinse in clear, cold water by wiping the rug with a clean cloth constantly wrung out in it. Throw the rug over your clothes line to dry, choosing a day with a good breeze.

A final hard brush with a stiff clothes brush will make the rug as good as new.

TUNA FISH REPLACES CHICKEN

From Detroit came this recipe for chicken a la king without any chicken in it. Take two tablespoons of butter, two tablespoons of flour, two cups of milk, a pinch of salt, a pinch of pepper. Mix to form a thick paste. Break up a can of tuna fish into small pieces, the size of strips of chicken. Add a bit of pimento and a small can of green peas. Mix all together and cook for about twenty minutes over a small fire. Serve on toast. This will serve six.

Pastry boards, rolling pins and wooden bowls may be kept white and sweet if cleaned from time to time with lemon juice and allowed to dry in the sun.

A Body Builder

WHEN you feel out-of-sorts, when you've no appetite, or when you've got aches and pains, or when you're indigestive, why not try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery? If you want to put on healthy flesh—this is the tonic for you. Real what Mrs. Frank Lamotte, 27 North St., St. Catharines, Ont., said: "I had no appetite, was underweight, didn't sleep well at night and after eating I suffered a food-bill with acid indigestion and gas. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery soon had me feeling better again. My appetite improved, my digestion was better and I was much stronger. It's a great blood tonic. Sold by druggists."

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Cardene Comfortable Knit

by Mayfair



Design No. 215. Delicate seed-stitch is used for this pullover with lovely accents. Open work marks the graceful raglan shoulders and edges the unusual rib effect. Pearl shoulder buttons at neck line and the belt above the ribbed peplum are nice details. In a soft shade of yarn, this model serves as a charming blouse for any occasion.

Pattern can be obtained in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20, and these designs easy-to-follow working instructions, assembling and finishing chart. For complete pattern and instructions for all of these designs, send 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. 215 Name Street Address City Province

Princesses Do Their Christmas Shopping



Christmas shopping had its ups and downs for the royal family. Here are the Queen, Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose entering one of London's largest department stores. From sticks out her royal little tongue.

Why Use A "Sissy" Laxative?

Chronic constipation has to do with the colon or large intestine. Unless the large bowel is thoroughly emptied from time to time you become a victim of chronic constipation and poisoning of the system which results in colitis or other serious diseases.

Mild or "sissy" laxatives merely cause a movement of the bowels without effecting a thorough cleaning out of the colon or large bowel. For this reason you are misled into thinking that you are doing all you can to overcome a constipated and poisoned condition of the system.

Those who know Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills appreciate the value of a real medicine which not only effects a thorough cleaning of the colon or large bowel but also arouses the liver and kidneys to activity in filtering poisons from the blood.

Once you have proven the merits of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills you will never return to the use of "sissy" laxatives. Used regularly, once a week this medicine ensures pure blood and freedom from constipation and the pains, aches and serious diseases which accompany it.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, 35 cts., at all druggists or The Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Limited, Oakville, Canada.

FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

A moulded "bra" effect bodice, slim "crocodile" waist and sleek hips combine in this lovely metal fabric dinner dress to give youthful slenderness and grace. Two sparkling clips accent the wide open vee neck.

It's charming in street length and so wearable in crinkle crepe with high at the throat neckline and very short sleeves... bettish or with a tied swathed sash. A winter print crepe is another perfect choice for this easy to sew dress to brighten your sombre wintry wardrobe.

Both models are made with the same pattern. Style No. 3236 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44-inches bust. Size 36 requires 3 3/4 yards of 39-inch material.

Send fifteen cents (15c) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to: Charlottetown-Guardian giving:

Style No. 3236 Size..... Name Street Address City Province

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