

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.)

The two sailors listened in silence. They knew the truth of his words, and saw the force of the young man's arguments. The Hong Kong agents of the Gigantic dare not make themselves responsible for any action that may reflect on the safety of the ship. All three guessed that the London office of the liner had been communicated with, and there was little doubt that that office, ignorant of the facts of the situation in China, were aghast at the very suggestion that the mighty liner was in danger of piracy.

My God! exploded Bracken, unconsciously echoing Madison's own thoughts. Everything seems to play into the enemy's hands—this is added as an afterthought—if there is an enemy.

We had better assume there is, advised Bill, and if we are wrong, there's no harm done. I take it your officers will go on duty armed. Bracken? I might as well suggest that a gun would not be out of place in the wireless-room.

I've given orders to that effect, replied the worried Commander. Is there anything else you can think of, that might help?

Absolutely nothing, said Bill. That is, of course, nothing that might not leak out. Still, if we avoid all other shipping, I don't see how this Tung-Wo can get at us. They might have, though, but for Carey's warning.

Yes, I think you're right, responded Bracken, with a sign of relief. Have another drink, and damnation to all Chinese pirates.

Bill drank, and left the cabin with Withers, who had been very thoughtful throughout the whole conference. The officer linked his arm in that of his friends. Come on and have a look at the bridge, he said, and the two men climbed the companion.

Absolutely everything on the large ship appeared perfectly normal. An officer and cadet paced up and down on watch, and the quartermaster at the wheel looked

steadily ahead and kept the Gigantic on her course. Bill, however, saw the unaccustomed bulges beneath their tunics, and observed a rifle standing near the quartermaster at the wheel. From the bridge Bill had a clever view of the forward part of the vessel, and of the after-decks. With a machine-gun, he thought, the bridge would be practically impregnable. Then he glanced below, and his military eye took in the cover afforded by the bridge-deck, and the lower decks aft. Advancing from those directions, attacks would be practically invisible until they reached a point directly under the bridge. Once they stormed the companions, the fight would be over.

Madison explained his views to Withers, who nodded seriously. I'm afraid you're right, he answered. What's more, we haven't even a machine-gun, only rifles. We hadn't anticipated anything like this, you know.

Let's hope things won't turn out as we fear, Bill consoled him. I think I'll toddle off to bed now. Withers; you'd better try and get a bit of shut-eye, too. You're not likely to get over-much rest till we reach Shanghai.

INSTALMENT VI

Bill himself did not sleep very well that night, neither he, imagined did Withers or Bracken. In fact of the four men most closely concerned with the protection of the Gigantic and her precious cargo M'Gurk slept well, with his thick fingers unconsciously clinging to the butt of his gun.

Mac was early aboard that morning, and a few minutes before the arrival of the steward he slipped back the catch on his door, for it was no part of M'Gurk's intentions to let other men sleep behind locked doors. The instructor swallowed his tea, bathed and dressed and entered the gymnasium, a few minutes before Sally Reval appeared in beach pyjamas for the jerks which she rarely missed.

M'Gurk greeted her heartily, for she was his favourite pupil, and for a quarter of an hour she bent, stretched and hurled a medicine ball at the big sergeant's directions. When the exercises were over the big sergeant studied her, flushed and healthy, with undiminished admiration.

If all the angels in Heaven were like you, Miss Sally, he said with a grin. I'd join the Salvation Army and make sure of going there. Sally flashed him her friendly smile.

You miss a terrible lot in life, if you don't keep fit, you know, Professor, she said for it was in keeping with the high social standing of the R.M.S. Gigantic that the ship's instructor should be advertised as Professor M'Gurk, the internationally famous culture expert.

Guess you're right, at that, Miss Sally, the big man agreed. Say why don't you make that English dame—Miss Granby, I mean—come in here now and again? Do her the world of good. Sally frowned ever so slightly.

Oh, she's one of the lucky ones, Professor, she said loyally. Miss Granby will never put on weight.

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

(All Times to Eastern Standard)

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16

PARIS 9:10 a.m.—Life in Paris by Mr. H. Bellamy. TPA—2, 19.6 m., 15.24 meg.

TOKYO 4:35 p.m.—Nagata Ballad Recitation. JZK, 19.7 m., 15.16 meg.; JZJ, 25.4 m., 11.80 meg.

BOSTON 5:00 p.m.—Splendors of Literature. WIXAL, 25.4 m., 11.70 meg.

LONDON 7:00 p.m.—"Christmas is Coming!", an impression of London preparing for the holiday season. GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSB, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

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

SCHENECTADY 7:30 p.m.—The Science Forum. W2XAD, 19.5 m., 15.33 meg.; W2XAF, 31.4 m., 9.53 mtg.

ROME 7:35 p.m.—Opera, one act, John Pugliese: "The Augustan Exhibition." ZRO, 31.1 m., 9.63 meg.

LONDON 8:00 p.m.—Sea Shanties. The BBC. Men's Chorus. GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSB, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

PARIS 8:00 p.m.—Talk by Mme. de Gramont in English. TPA—4, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg.

CARACAS 8:30 p.m.—The Waltz Hour. YVSRG, 51.7 m., 5.8 meg.

LONDON 9:30 p.m.—Jack Payne with his Band. GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSB, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

TOKYO 12:45 a.m.—Trio of Koto. JZK, 19.7 m., 15.16 meg.

SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA 4:30 a.m.—(Friday)—Chimes from G. P. O. Sydney. YK2ME, 31.28 m., 9.59 meg.

She's a splendid athlete ashore. One of the best horsewomen in England.

She's sure a swell-looker, commented M'Gurk. Gets on pretty well with Mr. Madison, too, doesn't she?

You go and punch that ball over there, said Sally. You're not here to talk scandal. Good-bye Professor, you're a great instructor.

An you're a swell kid, murmured M'Gurk to himself as he walked away, and fell to wishing he could say the same of the rest of his pupils. Not all the passengers were such early risers as Sally, however, including Miss Helena Granby, who invariably breakfasted in her cabin. It was after eleven before she appeared, and stretched herself languidly in a chair on the sundeck, where she was found by Bill.

To Be Continued

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Don't Worry if You Cannot Win the Man of Your Heart's Desire—There Are Other Things in Life Besides Marriage



To my mind the greatest blessing that the emancipation of women has brought to our sex is saving them from enforced marriage. In the ead days a girl had to marry because it was the only gainful career open to her, but now a girl has to marry unless she wants to, and in that freedom lies decency and self-respect and happiness.

Of course, every girl would like to marry. If she can marry a man whom she loves and who loves her and who is faithful and kind to her, she has the nearest approach to Paradise that is to be found on this sad old earth. But if she doesn't marry the man who is her heart's desire she need not feel that she has missed everything and be filled with self-pity.

There are lots of good things besides husbands and the girl who, like you, has a good profession can have a far better time than three-fourths of the married women have. She can have her own home, her own latchkey, her own pocketbook. They are among the choicest of blessings. And she won't have to worry over a husband who may perchance stay out of nights, or philander, or be a grouch, or one of the men who sit down and let their wives support them. For not all husbands are plaster saints. A lot of them have not only feet of clay, they are all mud.

As for the man you are in love with and who does not reciprocate, I think you had best give him up as a hopeless case. You have had your chance in working with him and if propitiously failed to do its deadly work the case is all washed up.

Dear Dorothy Dix—Is there any way in which a mother can protect her baby against its doting grandparents? My little son of 6 months is the first grandchild in both of our families. Hence he is not only the victim of four grandparents, but also of numerous aunts and uncles, all of whom are crazy about him, want to kiss him and play with him and feed him, with the result that they leave him a nervous wreck with an upset stomach. Whenever I take him to my mother's or my husband's mother's, he always comes home fretful and sick. I have had a miserable time fighting everybody off and saying "leave the baby alone." My mother is particularly offended and tells me that SHE has raised six and there is nothing wrong with any of them; that I am heartless and callous in the way I treat the baby and don't know anything about bringing up children. Maybe I don't, but I don't intend to let my child grow up with curvature of the spine from being handled too much, and I intend to let him alone so that his stomach won't come up to meet his tonsils whenever he takes his bottle. Please, Miss Dix, advise me as to raising my child in spite of his grandparents. MODERN MOTHER.

Answer: Alas, my dear, I am afraid that the only way that you can protect your baby from being manhandled by its grandparents is to move to some distant place where Grandma can't reach him with the arms that are just itching for the feel of a baby in them once more.

As for convincing Grandma that the Baby Book knows more about the rearing, feeding and care of infants than she does, that is an impossibility. She will laugh all the theories to scorn. You won't have much of a comeback when she points to her six healthy, strong, up-and-going sons and daughters to prove that feeding a baby when it was hungry and cried for food instead of by the clock didn't stunt John's growth and make him a pigmy; that rocking Sally to sleep didn't wreck her nervous system, and that Tommy and Bobby were not slayed by germs because they were kissed.

It is all right, of course, not to let the family make a toy of your baby; to keep it as quiet as you can act to feed it at regular times, bar the petting and the osculation as much as possible, but don't go to the other extreme and cut the baby off from all human contacts.

One of the latest authorities on rearing babies says that babies need to be handled. That it is good for them. That they get tired of living still on a hard bed. Furthermore, he says that babies get bored with their own society and want to be talked to and chucked under the chin; that they are vain little creatures who just gloat over being shown off, and that the babies who are made much of develop faster and are brighter than the ones who are reared by the spartan plan laid down in the old Baby Book.

Don't forget that you owe something to the doting grandparents as well as to the baby. I have seen many an old man's and woman's eyes fill with tears as they told how a modern young mother never even let them touch the adored and longed-for grandchild.

Speaking as one who remembers how soft was a grandmother's breast, how tender the cradle her arms made, and how beautiful was the crooning of the old songs with which she rocked me to sleep, I am sorry for any baby who is deprived of a grandmother. Poor little mite. It has missed one of the most beautiful things on earth.

DOROTHY DIX.

Advertisement for Nestlé's Milk featuring illustrations of children and a can of milk. Text includes 'WE WANT NESTLÉ'S MILK' and 'NESTLÉ'S MILK IRRADIATED - EVAPORATED'.

Advertisement for 'THE HOUSEWIFE AND HER ACTIVITIES' featuring a wreath illustration. Text includes 'HIS CHRISTMAS TREE' and 'colorful variety, mostly with high crew neck, and striping, either all-over, in waist sections, or just at the neckline.'

Advertisement for 'NEXT BEST THING TO KEEPING A CAT' featuring a cat illustration. Text includes 'If you are troubled by mice in your house, sprinkle essence of peppermint—a thing they detest—about their favorite hunting-ground.'

Advertisement for 'DOUBLE DUTY ROOM SHOULD HAVE SCREENS' featuring a window illustration. Text includes 'Whether the dining room furniture is placed at one end of the room, study, panel-type screens with two-way hinges may be fastened directly to the walls on opposite sides of the room.'

Advertisement for 'For Bad Winter Coughs, Mix This Remedy at Home' featuring a bottle illustration. Text includes 'Quick Relief. Big Saving. So Easy. No Cooking.' and 'This well known recipe is used by many thousands of housewives, because they have found that it gives them a much more dependable remedy for distressing winter coughs.'

Advertisement for 'CLEAN MEDICINE CLOSET' featuring a closet illustration. Text includes 'Don't overlook the medicine closet when cleaning. Discard all old bottles with soiled and discolored labels. See to it that everything is properly labeled. Destroy old tooth brushes, empty tooth paste tubes and the like.'

Advertisement for 'SWEATERS IN VARIETY' featuring a sweater illustration. Text includes 'All fellows need sweaters—and no one ever saw the boy who had too many! This season offers a

Advertisement for 'REGAL FLOUR' featuring a flour bag illustration. Text includes 'and a bag of REGAL' and 'All set, Jim. Everything's aboard, including that bag of REGAL you're so scared of leaving behind. Oh, I know! If you reached home without it you'd get an awful bawling out and have to come right back for it. Well, you can't blame your wife at that, Jim, when you think of the dandy bread she bakes with REGAL.'

Advertisement for 'FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER' featuring a dress illustration. Text includes 'Women who wear 36 to 50, will appreciate this graceful dress... as chic as it is snderizing. It has a flattering vee neck, gathered shoulders to drape the slim front closing bodice... and cleverly gored skirt that detracts from breadth through the hip area.'

Advertisement for 'ALL SET FOR WINTER?' featuring a woman's face illustration. Text includes 'Guard your resistance against "colds" and other winter infections. Aid regular elimination by eating Kellogg's ALL-BRAN.'

Advertisement for 'KEEP REGULAR' featuring a cereal box illustration. Text includes 'Eat two tablespoonfuls daily. As a cereal with milk or cream or in recipes. Sold by your grocer.'

Proud Peacock Filet Chair Set by Mayfair



Mayfair Needle-art Design No. 421. This proud peacock worked in fine crocheted brings dignity and charm to your bedside. Not only is it most decorative but crocheted chair sets protect favourite furniture as nothing else can. Easy to tub and easy to iron, this graceful set will win the admiration of your friends and family. The pattern includes easy to follow written instructions for making the three pieces also working graph showing the stitches row by row. 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. 421 Name Street Address City Province

Home Service

Girl With Etiquette Wins Every Time



No more sitting in wallflowers how for Kay! She's brushed up on her etiquette.

She used to be lost at large parties—thought she should talk only to those she'd met. Now she knows it's correct to introduce herself to the other guests, to start conversations. And how hard it was for Kay to get escorts! When she asked a man to take her to a party where he knew no one, she never realized she should introduce him to the guests she knew. Now she graciously helps her escorts to meet people—and how eager the boys are to beu her around!

Kay's thankful, too, that she's learned to say after a movie date, "I enjoyed it so much" and not "Thank you"; at a rooming to give her order to her escort and not the waitress.

Men you like to know judge you on these points. Let our 32-page booklet tell you what's expected of you at parties, on dates, at dinners, when motorng.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Etiquette For Girls And Men to The Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet. Name Street Address City Province

THE COOK'S CORNER

PINEAPPLE TURNOVERS

One-quarter cup butter, 1 cup brown sugar, 8 maraschino cherries. Melt butter, add sugar, stir well. Pour sugar mixture equally in the bottom of drop cake tins. Place slices of pineapple, well drained, in sugar mixture and a cherry in centre of each slice. One-quarter cup shortening, 3-4 cup sugar, 1 egg unbeaten, 1-2 cup milk, 2 1-2 teaspoons baking powder, 1-4 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1-2 cup flour. Sift flour, baking powder and salt together; cream shortening, add sugar, beat well. Add egg and then sifted dry ingredients alternately with the milk and flavoring. Pour batter over prepared fruit. Bake in a moderate oven. After baking allow to stand five minutes before inverting on serving plate. Top with whipped cream. May also be baked in a large pan.

GUM DROP CAKE

One pound seeded white raisins, 2 cups sweetened applesauce, 1 pound gum drops (no black ones), 3 1-2 cups flour, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup butter, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon salt, 3 teaspoons baking powder. Cut gum drops with scissors small like peas and drop into the flour so you get them to keep from sticking together. Boil the raisins

A Morning Smile

He was new to the course. "Caddie, caddie," he wailed, "this is a terrible course."

Caddie: "Hoots, sir, ye left the course 20 minutes ago; ye're in Mr. MacAndrew's rock garden."

IN LIGHTER VEIN

The jigsaw puzzle that Jones was trying to put together finally beat him. He pushed it aside in disgust.

"I wonder who invented these darned things?" he asked his companion.

"Why, the don't you know?" answered the other. "It was an Aberdeen butcher."

"However did he come to think of it?" Jones asked.

"That was easy," the knowing one explained. "He accidentally dropped a pound note into a mixing machine."

5 minutes, drain or boil dry. Cream butter and sugar, add eggs. Add salt and baking powder to flour. Now add applesauce (the applesauce should be quite thick) and raisins and gum drops and flour. Put into a well-greased loaf pan 15 by 8 inches, well-lined with paper. Bake in a slow oven 1-2 hours. This makes a rich moist cake, and sure to go good. Put away in a stone crock to moisten. Two well-packed cups of gum drops make 1 pound.