

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.)

Now! cried the detective, and leaping to his feet, raced at the two men guarding the lift. Apollo and Sally were directly behind him and he heard wild shouts as the pirate observed them. The two guard were so surprised that for a second they did not even lift their guns. Just as they made to do so, Clancy fired two shots in such close succession that they seemed to merge into one. The two men fell, shot through their abdomens by one of the finest marksmen on the China Coast.

Other guns leaped into action as they heard the lift turning. Clancy thrust the others before him and was about to push them into the lift when a terrific blow on the left shoulder sent him staggering to his knees. A red mist surged before his eyes, and he made a desperate effort to rise. Then he was aware of Sally's arms about him, and a warm flow of his own blood down his back and side.

Go on—the lift—pull the doors! he shrieked. Leave me! The pirates were now only a few yards behind. Split seconds meant salvation—or at least, a chance for two of the fugitives to escape above, where their prospects of ultimate freedom were considerable. Sally shouted her reply:

I won't go! he heard. If you're dead, I've nothing to live for—noting.

Her last words came as a human avalanche descended on Clancy, who had staggered to his feet. It flung him down and his last wild conscious thought, before he collapsed into unconsciousness beneath vicious blows, was the stammering of the lift door. Sally had not escaped, but Apollo had. Clancy let out a wild shout.

Go to it, Hubbard, bless you! he yelled, and knew nothing more, as a pall of darkness fell around his suffering body.

Michael Clancy recovered with a feeling of murderous pain. He was seated in a heavy oak arm chair, his wrists handcuffed about one of the bars at the rear of the chair. Instinct told him that it was a 45 bullet that had bowled him over only a slug of that calibre could have knocked down a powerful man. The arm was useless, the bone completely shattered, and the agony caused by locking the damaged limb to the chair was excruciating. He raised his bloody, screaming face, and his eyes were still indomitable.

He faced the merciless figure of the Black Pirates across a big desk in the room from which he had rescued Apollo Hubbard. Three men were with the pirate, and seated beside him was Madame Ling, her head swathed in a bandage from beneath which her cruel eyes, lightened to even greater fury, as the detective looked up. His gaze shifted to another chair, and he saw Sally Reval, handcuffed like himself. Her lovely face streamed with tears.

Michael, she moaned, and he trusted his battered features to a faint, encouraging smile. As he did so Madame Ling snatched a

knife from her girdle and rose quickly from her seat. In a flash the Black Pirate had seized her wrist and the knife tinkled to the floor.

You would cheat yourself of pleasures to come, he rasped in Chinese. She made to speak, but he silenced her with a gesture, and turned to Clancy.

You meddling swine, he said in English. His voice was quiet, but grim earnestness of his words was unmistakable. Death shall come slowly to you. This will be your last case, Clancy.

And your last piracy, replied Clancy calmly. Kill me, if you like, but don't deny I've broken your yoke for ever. The Black Pirate's days are over.

For a moment it seemed as though the big man would hurl himself at his prisoner, then he relaxed into his chair.

I will not deny it, he laughed fiercely. Hubbard escaped—at any minute now the police may come.

However, an underground passage leads from here to the shores of the Whangpoo. A fast ship awaits me there. Miss Reval, and her friend, Miss Granby, are coming to share my exile in Chinese territory. The gold has already gone. You, my friend, shall stay here and rot. It may give you some pleasure to know that Miss Reval will amuse me for quite a time, and then—he paused wickedly—there are my men, for her.

Clancy's eyes were pools of fire. Sally started at the speaker in horror.

I thought you were as low as a Chink murdered, the detective said at last, and now I know it.

The pirate sneered, rose and walked across to Sally. His gloved hands caressed her pale cheek, but she did not flinch. Her brave eyes held those of the tortured man watching the scene. Then, even in his mental and physical anguish, Michael Clancy thrilled at the most beautiful words he had ever heard.

Let him kill me, dear, said Sally calmly. If you're gone, nothing in life matters to me—nothing.

Then she faintly. To Be Continued

Young Golf Player (pressing): "Please get a move on. Try to be a little quicker, if you won't let us through."

Elderly Player (teeling up): "Young man, we don't want any advice from you. I expect we were playing this game before you were born."

Young Player: "That's quite probable, but please try to finish before lunch."

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

(All Times in Eastern Standard)

TUESDAY, JANUARY 4 PARIS

3:10 p.m.—Message from Paris (in English). TPA-3, 25.2 m., 11.88 meg.

TOKYO 4:45 p.m.—A Talk on International Affairs. JZJ, 25.4 m., 11.80 meg.; JZL, 31.4 m., 9.53 meg.

SCHENECTADY 6:35 p.m.—Short-Wave Mail Bag. W2XAD, 19.5 m., 15.33 meg.; W2XAD, 31.4 m., 9.53 meg.

LONDON 6:50 p.m.—The Symphonies of Brahms, the BBC Empire Orchestra. GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

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

BERLIN 7:30 p.m.—A Visit to Gustav Kuhn in Neuruppin. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

ROME 7:35 p.m.—American Hour: "Around Italy with Music"; Tuesday, Symphonies 2RO, 31.1 m., 9.63 meg.

BOSTON 8:00 p.m.—Harvard University Series. WIXAL, 19.6 m., 15.25 meg.

BERLIN 8:30 p.m.—Thought and Things. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

CARACAS 9:15 p.m.—Popular Music. YV5-RC, 51.7 m., 5.3 meg.

LONDON 10:45 p.m.—Traumling Harmonies. GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

SYDNEY AUSTRALIA 1:15 a.m.—Talk on Australia. VK2ME, 31.28 m., 9.59 meg.

SINK CABINARD The space under the kitchen sink need not be a total loss. If a cupboard is built there it provides an ideal place for cleaning materials, tea towels, or large cooking utensils that never seem to fit in anywhere.

Home Service

Etiquette Says Don't Embarrass Your Escort



The last straw! Again Gwen's embarrassing George! She wants those darling plants right away—can't wait for delivery to-morrow. So she makes a truck-horse of George!

Gwen's lost her charm for George by just such thoughtless etiquette errors. She bounces off the bus first, leaving him foolishly behind—as if he didn't know how to assist a woman properly! At restaurants, she sprawls bag and gloves on the table, not on her lap or extra chair. She gives the waiter her order. No tactful waiting for George to consult her, and orders for both!

Men admire women who are smooth and gracious, whatever the occasion. Our 32-page booklet tells how to be charming and correct in introductions, invitations, conversations, manners at restaurants, other public places. Learn the well-bred ways to popularity!

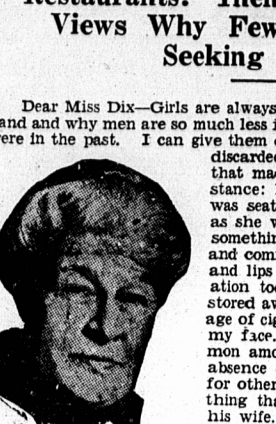
Send 20c in coins for your copy of Etiquette For All Occasions to The Guardian Home Service, Address: Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name _____ Street Address _____ City _____ Province _____

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Do You Restore Your Make-up and Primp in Restaurants? Then Listen to One Man's Views Why Fewer of Them Are Seeking Marriage

Dear Miss Dix—Girls are always asking you how they can get a husband and why men are so much less inclined to marry nowadays than they were in the past. I can give them one reason. It is because girls have discarded so many of the little refinements that made them desirable to men. For instance: Recently in a crowded restaurant I was seated opposite a young girl. As soon as she was through her meal she got out something that I believe they call "a pack" and commenced grooming her face, eyebrows and lips and combing her hair. This operation took five minutes, after which she stored away her tools and pulled out a package of cigarettes and began blowing smoke in my face. Such conduct is of course, common among young girls, but it shows a total absence of good manners and consideration for others; of delicacy of feeling and everything that a young man would wish for in his wife. Hence the increase in bachelors. JOHN B. DE C.



Your experience is a common one, for you cannot nowadays go into any restaurant without observing a dozen women making up their faces as they comb out their curls or reset their water waves. The sight would be repulsive if it were not so amusing. After these ladies who make their toilets in public have painted their cheeks and applied another coat of calamine and daubed more rouge on their lips, an expression of complete self-satisfaction and admiration steals over their countenances as if they said to themselves: "Here now, is the America I look at me."

Surely the artist is worthy of his hire and we should not begrudge even the hairs in our soup to the fellow citizen who has got so much joy in doing up her face and feeling that she has made herself irresistible to all beholders. But, like you, I do find it disenchanted. I wish that they would do it in private; that some genius would invent a complexion that would stay on, and that was weatherproof and kissproof.

No doubt the modern generation of young men to whom none of the defects of the feminine person are hidden, take a girl's making up her face in public as a matter of course, but, nevertheless, it is a great mistake on the girl's part, because it is such a complete giveaway. It reveals her trade secret. It doesn't leave a man guessing at whether a girl's bloom of youth comes out of a bottle or by nature, and whether her gold has seen her do her transformation act and while that may be honest, it isn't good business for the girl.

One upon a time I heard some men of the world discussing what was subtle in a woman. One of them said that it consisted in a man being married to a woman for twenty years without ever finding out if her teeth were her own or not. That idea still holds, in spite of all the practicality of today. Men are still fascinated by the things they don't know about women. They still like women to be mysterious and women make a fatal mistake when they throw away their forty winks of illusion.

Girls today are just as good-looking as they ever were. They are far better educated and more intelligent and interesting as companions, but there is no denying that they are less attractive to men. They have fewer dates and find it harder to get married. The reason is, I think, because they have made themselves too familiar to men, they have become too commonplace and unromantic. They have become chums instead of Lady Loves.

Men used to risk their lives climbing up to a lady's tower. Now they pass by her door though it is wide open and "welcome" is on the mat. Men used to beg a girl for a kiss, but now kissing has become a chore when it was the only way they could have their forty winks of illusion. They work with them and play with them all day they are set up with the company and see no reason for assuming their board bills and shopping tickets. Which after all, is the price women pay for being men's equals and the privilege of performing their toilet rites in public.

Dear Miss Dix—I have a daughter who will soon be 19. In June she and another girl ran off with two boys and had a double wedding and kept it a secret for several weeks. It nearly killed me, but I made the best of it. However, the boy couldn't support her and in six weeks she came back to us. Now she is in love with another boy. He hasn't a job and is a no-account, but she is crazy about him and insists on marrying him, though he can't even take care of himself. What can I do about it? WORRIED MOTHER.

Your daughter seems to have a marrying complex, but I don't see how she can marry two lads in less than six months. The law isn't very sympathetic with love's young dream and makes committing bigamy quite unpleasant for those who indulge in it.

Of course, what's the matter with the girl is that she is too young to know her own mind and so she has crushed on every boy who comes along. It is a common phase of adolescence and as long as the girls have sense enough to realize that they are just playing at being in love it is a harmless diversion, but it is a tragedy when they rush into marriage.

The only thing that you can do is to take your girl's mind off of boys, if such a thing is possible. Try to get her interested in some work, and at least have her laugh some trade by which she can support herself in the intervals of being married and divorced. That will help you out some at any rate.

Dear Miss Dix—What can I do with a wife who insists upon doing everything contrary to my wishes? A HUSBAND.

Take the opposite point of view. If she thinks she is spiting you she will do your way. Anything to be disagreeable.

DOGgy WARDROBE At the Paris Exhibition there is a section which shows how Parisian dogs may be just as fashionable and well dressed as anyone else. A dog, after all, has really more variety on an average occasion in that he can wear color and he is not restricted in the matter of collars. Here collars are naturally the chief feature, and they range from wonderful plaited leather and metal studs of surpassing intricacy to the bulldog's halo of badge hair set into a pectoral or riveting. There are little coats, beautifully worked, both in cloth and in leather, little boots—and if cows are abroad, why not little dogs? The coats have pockets in which is a handkerchief.

The chief point is less that little dogs should have articles of wear and decoration even as do human beings, but that in this section human beings take their cue from

little dogs. A collar of finely woven or embossed leather, for instance, is the idea inspiring the lead and also the gloves which hold the other end of the lead. When a little dog takes his mistress out he is at pains to see that she has the best that he knows. Her scarf is studded, even as his coat is starched, and she has care that her shoes are not too remote from canine conceptions of these articles. The tou-tous and lou-lous of Paris have long been blessed with all the refinements of civilization, but only now have these been introduced in a window in the International Exhibition which is virtually given up to them.

KEEPING RED FOOD RED A small amount of vinegar added to the water when cooking red vegetables, such as red cabbage and beets, will preserve their rich, deep color.

SPECIAL ON PERMANENTS \$1.75 - \$3.50 - \$5.00 Shampoo, Wave and Manicure all for \$1.00 Empress Beauty Parlor 29 King Square Phone 1604

THE COOK'S CORNER CRISP COOKIES One cup butter and lard combined, 2 cups lard brown sugar, 2 eggs, 2 tablespoons water, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 3 1-2 cups flour, 2 tablespoon baking powder, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 cup chopped nut meats, 1-2 cup shredded citron.

CHOCOLATE SPINNING WHEELS One and one-half cups sifted flour, 2-3 teaspoon baking powder, 1-8 teaspoon salt, 1-2 cup butter, 1-2 cup sugar, 1 egg yolk, 3 tablespoons milk, 1 square unsweetened chocolate.

THINGS TO REMEMBER WHEN BUYING SILVER When you shop for silver, do you know the relative fineness of silver used for plating and that used in sterling. It is 925-1000 pure for sterling. 100 per cent pure silver for plating. The alloy in sterling is needed to give the pure metal stiffness and durability and to allow the metal to be worked by the silversmith. In plated ware the base metal supplies these needs.

ELBOWS THAT PEOPLE "COME MILES TO SEE" You can do hand and arm exercises every time you apply hand lotion. Instead of covering hands and wrists with cream or lotion, then rubbing it in haphazardly, get into the habit of massaging it in with a great deal of vigor. Open and close the fists rapidly, bend wrists backward and forward. Move hands in every possible manner and direction until joints and muscles feel relaxed and limberly freed.

ATTIC VENTILATOR If there is an attic space over the second floor that can be used for ventilating purposes, place a register in the ceiling of the hall, preferably over the stair, and build a wooden flue over the opening about 2 feet high. This will assist the draft and make the ventilation more positive.

FAULTS Some of the most valuable things that we learn, we learn from the envious acquaintance, and this fact prompts us often to sit close to the tongue of an envious person that we may more frequently hear of faults.

HAND-CLASPS The kindly hand-clasp and expressive smile, which accompany the gift, are part of the charm which renders the giving a grace. —Ida H. Wilson.

OUR LIVES Our lives by acts exemplary, not only win ourselves good names, but do to others give matter for

The Housewife And Her Activities

THOUGHTS I believe in today and the work I am doing, in to-morrow and the work I hope to do, and in the sure reward which the future holds.

PRIVILEGE What a brave privilege it is to be free from all contentions, from all envying or being envied, from receiving or paying all kinds of ceremonies!—Covley.

EXPERIENCES Of all joyful, smiling, ever-lasting experiences, there are none like those which spring from true religion.—Henry Ward Beecher.

TABLOID Here's an easy way to wash woodwork: One needs two pails, two chamolis skins, a woolen cloth and a bar of soap. First, with a pail of warm water, soap and woolen cloth cover all the woodwork with soapy water. Second, get two pails of warm, clean water and the chamolis skins. With one wet chamolis skin wash off the soap suds (doing about six feet at a time), then wet the other chamolis, wring dry and it will dry the woodwork.

USUALLY MOTIVE BEHIND CHILD'S MISDEMEANORS Parents are prone to pay too much attention to the misdeemeanors of a child and too little attention to the motive behind the acts. We should lay more stress on the cause of the action rather than on the effect. If we ever get this tangle of human conduct unraveled, it will be because we have come into a wise administration of this knowledge.

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FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

A lovely, lovely "nightie" in tea-rose satin, designed to flatter you... the soft draped bodice cut in one with the very short sleeve... enables even an amateur to sew it quick as a flash.

Its bias-line makes it fit divinely through the "corseted" waistline and the hips... widens into a graceful hem... surprisingly slink at the front. Two ways to finish the neck! The accompanying bed jacket with little girl collar snug about your throat... may also be made with a veed tied collar neckline.

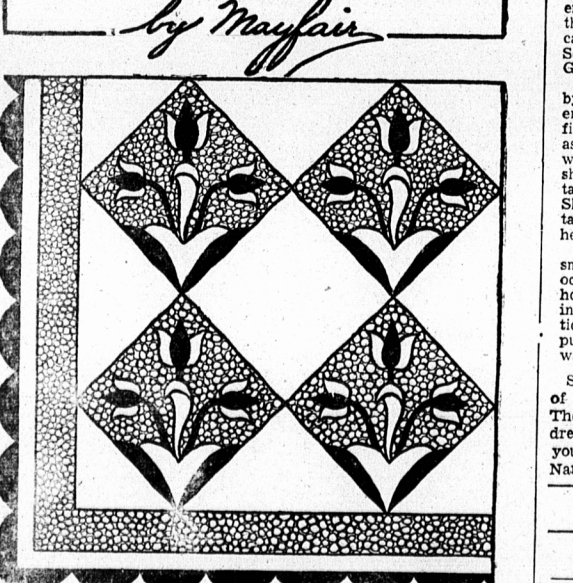
The bed jacket is ideal for "shower" gifts of crepe silk, satin, velvet, quilted fabrics, etc. cost so little.

Style No. 3351 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 44 and 46-inches bust. Size 36 requires 3 1-2 yards of 39-inch material with 4 1-2 yards of lace for nightgown; and 2 yards of 39-inch material with 4 1-2 yards of lace for bed jacket.

Send fifteen cents (15c) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to The Charlotte Town Guardian giving: Style No. 3351 Size... Name _____ Street Address _____ City _____ Province _____



APPLIQUE TULIP QUILT by Mayfair



Design No. 300 When these cleverly designed and colorful tulips are appliqued on a quilt they will bring a feeling of spring and well-being into your boudoir the year round. 9 1/2 inch plain blocks are alternated with decorated blocks of the same size. The decorated blocks consist of flowers, leaves, and stems appliqued in bright colours on a plain background. Not only will you want this smart motif on a quilt, but you will also want to use it on cushions, kitchen chair backs, curtains, for bedroom, bathroom or kitchen, runners, breakfast sets, etc., etc.

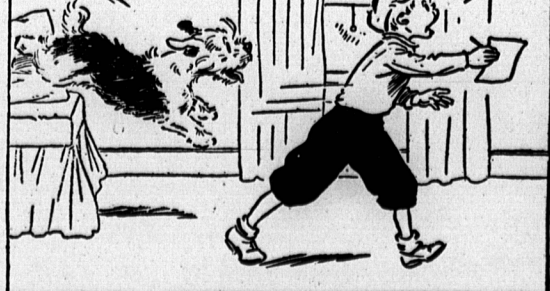
The pattern includes a transfer of the design as well as cutting pattern for the patches, color suggestions, and complete instructions for making and quilting.

For complete pattern and instructions for all of these designs send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Charlotte Town Guardian Needlework Department.

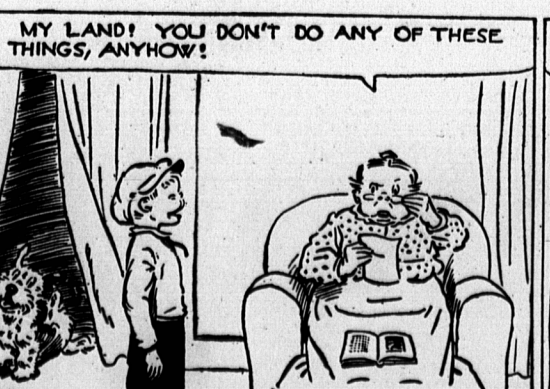
Use this coupon. Print your name and address plainly. To The Charlotte Town Guardian Needlework Dept. DESIGN NO. 300 Name _____ Street Address _____ City _____ Province _____

"CAP" STUBBS AND TIPPIE

LOOK, GRAN'MA—I'VE MADE SOME NEW YEAR'S RES'LUTIONS! I'VE SWORN OFF CHEW- IN' TOBACCO, AN' DRINKIN' COFFEE, AN'—



MY LAND! YOU DON'T DO ANY OF THESE THINGS, ANYHOW!



YOU SWEAR OFF EATIN' A LOTTA CANDY!— AND THINGS LIKE THAT!!

