

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

FREEDOM FOR TWO

By MARGARET WATSON

CHAPTER X
JEWEL ROBBERY
Erica lay awake most of the night, trying in vain to collect her thoughts into some sort of order. She was not she hoped, the most glib of women. She would not, for the sake of one person, revoke her whole system of ideas about a man she valued more than anyone else in the world. But if she assumed that Jon's whole story was a tissue of lies there remained some awkward points to be explained away. Jon knew all about the early Australian adventure, and about the Central American one-ship line; so much was plain; but whose version of the things was the true one, Martin's of course? But why should Jon lie about it? She had said that she would stick to Martin even if he were a criminal; and Jon had accepted her statement without question. Why, then, should he persist in—no, she could not call it blackmailing—Martin for it was not quite that—in explaining him in criminal terms? Besides, Jon had a true way, and a straight look. They could be assumed of course, but not often so perfectly. And there was this wretched business of the night. Where had Martin really gone, and for what purpose? Why should his eyes shine in that dangerous way, unless there was a risk in the business in hand? And—whisper this, even to your mind, because it's the most heinous treason—would it be surprising if Martin, with his reckless, and his daring, and his thirst for the unusual, did in his heart despise the laws of property? Would it really be so very odd if he got a spike in his life out of smuggling, and gun-running, and that last, barely mentioned crime—burglary? She felt sick, and frightened and dizzy. It was the scene with Jon which had upset her, of course. In the morning she would laugh at herself for believing, even for a moment, in the possibility of such things. And Jon! She must not see him again. Or stay, had he hinted that she must? That she must show him a little consideration or take the consequences? The consequences of course, being Martin's imprisonment on Jon's evidence. Did he really know anything to her husband's discredit? Even supposing there was something to know, which, of course there wasn't—did he know it? Could he prove anything wrong? Of course he couldn't. There was nothing to prove. Tossing and turning wretchedly, she fell asleep at last through sheer exhaustion. She awoke in the late morning, for the moment unconscious of any disturbance of her mental peace. She even muttered sleepily to Martin's empty bed that it was a lovely morning. Then she remembered, and it was no longer lovely; but more by reason of Martin's absence than because any slur had been cast on him. She knew, with the calm confidence of daylight, that Jon had told a pack of lies to bewilder her. She knew that Martin was perfect; that everything he did was right. She sang as she dressed, so that a few people passing in the street below her open window glanced up as they walked. I hope Martin comes back to-day, she told her mirror, combing her brown hair before it. It had grown rather long; she thought she would occupy the morning with a trim and a shampoo.

Need Building-Up?

WHEN you feel out-of-sorts, when you've no appetite or stomach gives trouble, with gas or acid indigestion, why not try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Read what Mrs. Chas. Manning, 145 Welland Ave., St. Catharines, Ont., writes: "Some time ago I was very pale and thin. I never cared to eat and sleep didn't seem to refresh me. I decided to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and my appetite was much better. And the weight and strength had more color in my cheeks and felt perfectly fine in every respect. Sold by drug stores. New size, tablets 50c, liquid \$1 and \$1.50."

been the gang's secret. And why, unless he was prime mover in the affair, had it been necessary to summon him at all? She could guess, now, what that message in German had been. We have the boat ready, and the time-table worked out according to your orders; but we think there's been a leakage. What shall we do? And the weight and strength had more color in my cheeks and felt perfectly fine in every respect. Sold by drug stores. New size, tablets 50c, liquid \$1 and \$1.50.

She said in a voice whose detached calm she could still admire. I don't think I'll have the shampoo after all. I've just remembered an appointment I must keep. It was true that she had remembered something, but it was not an appointment; it was a folded news sheet, still crumpled into the big handbag which had honeycombed with her in Dalgoano. Knocking upon the rug, she pulled it out with trembling fingers, and spread it before her. Something round and shining slipped unnoticed from the folds, and fell silently upon the thick rug.

There it was, the confirmation of her certainty; the account of a jewel robbery which had taken place in Dalgoano the night she had supposed Martin to be away upon Koranto.

How well she remembered, now, what she had said to him then in jest: Just fancy, Martin! While I was sleeping, and you were sitting to the side of Koranto like a fly, some industrious person was breaking and entering, and getting away with a haul worth an end of money. And Martin had replied—how significantly she saw now for the first time: Serve them right! Good luck to the enterprising Raffles, say I.

IS MARTIN A MURDERER

Erica felt suddenly feeble, and rather sick; for she knew that this was the first real crisis of her life, and that if she could face up to it she had not altogether failed herself. What were the mere thrills of a risky ski run, what were the tenuous moments of fear in snowstorms on Koranto, compared with this deep and unexpected problem? She went to the telephone and rang up Jon. Her hands were steady; so was the voice in which she asked: May I speak to Mr. Bernstrom, please? The cool voice of the girl Dagmar began to say: I'm sorry, it's impossible; he—Then there was a second of silence; and after it, the voice of Jon himself, pitched rather lower than usual: (To be continued)

Home Service

Tap Dance to Add to Your Popularity

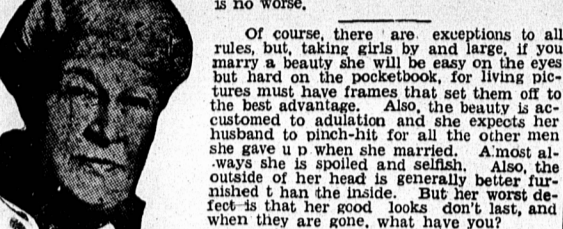
"Fun to watch Kit tap dance," you say from the side-lines. But what about you? Why don't you share the spotlight—learn to tap dance by teaching yourself at home? Those rhythms Kit taps out so gaily call for only a few fundamental steps that you can easily learn. To make the tap sounds you use your feet in these four ways: (1) you strike the floor with the ball of the foot only; (2) you strike with the heel only; (3) with the tip of the toe; (4) with the whole foot. Simple, and fun to fit these tap sounds to your favorite music. Add as you go along such lively steps as the "strut." Push the ball of the left foot against the floor, swing the right arm forward, the left arm backward; do the opposite with the right foot. Our 32-page booklet clearly explains and diagrams tap steps; gives easy practice routines; full routines for waltz, military, and buck routines for entertaining. Send 20c in coins for your copy of Tap Dance to Add to Your Popularity to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure and write plainly your Name and Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name _____ Street Address _____ City _____ Province _____

Dorothy Dix

With Every Advantage or Qualification That a Girl May Have There is An Offsetting Point, So You Trust to Luck When You Marry One of Them

A young man asks me if I will list for him the advantages and disadvantages of the different types of girls as wives. Well, son, there is always a fly in the amber of matrimony. No woman is perfect. There is no such animal as an ideal wife, and when you marry you will have to take the bad in the good of your wife and thank Heaven it is no worse.



Of course, there are exceptions to all rules, but taking girls by and large, if you marry a beauty she will be easy on the eyes but hard on the pocketbook, for living pictures must have frames that set them off to the best advantage. Also, the beauty is accustomed to adulation and she expects her husband to pinch-hit for all the other men she gave up when she married. Almost always she is spoiled and selfish. Also, the outside of her head is generally better furnished than the inside. But her worst defect is that her good looks don't last, and when they are gone, what have you?

If you marry a highbrow, you will have an intellectual companion with whom you can spend evenings in improving conversation, discussing art and music and the literary trend, but she will know more about the Einstein theory than she does about cooking. While she will feed your mind, your stomach will be empty.

If you marry a business woman, you are pretty sure to get a wife who will be prompt and efficient and run her house on a budget and save you money. She knows that a business man can't always control his time and she will not throw a fit of hysterics if you do not punch the home time-clock on the dot. And you will have a wife to whom you can talk who instead of one who yawns in your face when you try to tell her about what happened at the office today. But you can't put anything over on a business wife, or get by with the alibi about the buyer from Cshkosh when you want to stay down town and play poker with the boys. She has telephoned too many excuses to her boss's wives.

If you marry a domestic girl who loves to cook and sew, clean and scrub, you will have a comfortable home and dinners that are feasts, but it is dollars to doughnuts that your wife will be a miser and her conversational repertoire will run from the price of butchers' meat to green groceries. Also, you will have to wipe your feet on the mat before you enter your door, and be careful when you drop your cigarette ashes.

If you marry a fashion-plate girl, you will be proud to be seen out with her, but you will sell yourself into slavery to the dress shops and the milliners.

If you marry a thrifty girl, she will pinch every penny and you will die rich, but you will never have any fun while you live, because she will count the cost of every pleasure and decide you can't afford it.

If you marry a girl with a maternal complex, you will have a large family of children, but your wife will always treat you as a moron baby who has to be told what to eat, to put on his rubbers when it rains and not to cross a street when there is an automobile coming.

If you marry a girl who is so much in love with you she can't bear you out of her sight, you will be flattered to death at first, and bored to death in the end. So there you are, son. All girls have their good points and their bad ones. Take your choice. DOROTHY DIX.

The Housewife And Her Activities

A SMILING FACE For troubles deepens a smiling face. And feeds on flurries and scurry Just bury your griefs for a little space. And look straight ahead—don't worry!—Henry Edward Warner. FRUIT AND CHEESE CONGENIAL FOODS Fruit for dessert is not only good food, it is also now highly fashionable. Especially when served with cheese, such as Oka, Roquefort or Camembert. If you are not in the habit of serving a cheese and fruit dessert, begin this pleasant custom at your next Sunday night supper. Preserved fruits as well as fresh fruits make tasty alliances with cheese. Preserved figs drained and stuffed with a mixture of cream cheese and a dash of salt and capers are tasty novelties. Roquefort makes a piquant stuffing for large prunes. Large black grapes chilled, and seeded, are delicious stuffed with pimento cheese.

PREPARE CHILD FOR DISCOMFORTS LIFE GENERALLY HOLDS We know that children develop well in a contented atmosphere. But we also know they must develop a certain immunity to the pricks of life. There are countless ways of harmlessly shaking the child out of his groove that won't hurt him a bit. Contrast, for instance, these two children. Louise had her own blue room and her own pink dishes. Louise would not, could not, sleep anywhere but in her own Mother Goose bed; refused to eat from anything but her Jack-and-Jill plate.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A PRINCE A gentleman was motoring along a country road with his aide-de-camp when he saw flames issuing from the roof of a farmstead. He drew up to the house and, jumping out of the car, took stock of the situation. A number of people had collected round the fire, but there was not one among them who could direct operations. So this gentleman, seeing how things were, took charge.

THE COOK'S CORNER

DATE-NUT PUDDING 2 eggs 3-4 cup white sugar 6 tablespoons flour 1 teaspoon baking powder 1 cup chopped nuts 1 cup chopped dates. Method: Beat the eggs and add the sugar gradually, continuing to beat until the sugar is dissolved. Sift the flour and baking powder over the date and nuts which have been chopped. Mix well and add to the beaten egg mixture. Turn into a well-greased pan and bake in a moderate, 325 deg. F. oven for about 35 minutes.

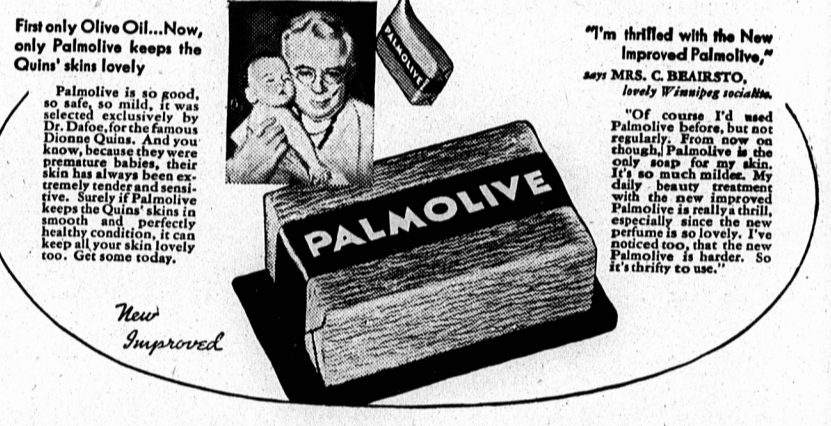
HERE'S WHAT COLD CATCHERS SHOULD KNOW

WHAT A RELIEF! THAT'S CERTAINLY GREAT FOR A HEAD COLD! THIS specialized medication—Vicks Vapo-Nol—is expressly designed for the nose and upper throat, where most colds begin—and grow. Used in time—at the first sneeze or sniffle or irritation in the nose—it helps to prevent many colds, or to throw off head colds in their early stages. Even when your head is all clogged up from a cold, Vapo-Nol brings comforting relief—lets you breathe again!



PALM OIL OLIVE OIL PALMOLIVE

More than 3,000 years ago, slaves blended the tropical tree oils of Olive and Palm. This costly mixture, crude though it was, played a most important part in the toilet of beautiful women. They knew it soothed their skin, kept it soft, clean... smooth and lovely. For 3,000 years nothing has been discovered that is finer, gentler, more soothing for your skin than these wonderful oils of the Orient. And today, with the most careful scientific methods, these same precious natural oils are blended into Palmolive Soap. Palmolive's purity; its safe, gentle, penetrating lather; and its natural, delicate coloring, are due only to the secret blending of these two age-old beauty aids. So, knowing what Palmolive is made with, you can use it safely, without fear, for your own delicate skin. Truly, Palmolive will keep in your complexion that soft, lovely youthfulness. In 72 countries of the world, more women use Palmolive than any other toilet soap.

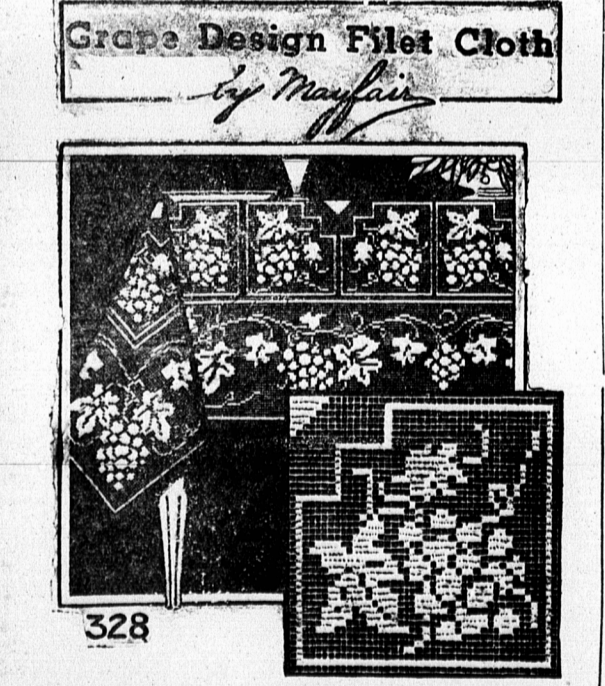


A Morning Smile

Hotel Manager: "Here are some photographs which give very good views of the hotel if you'd like to take them away with you, sir." Departing Guest: "No, thank you. I've got my own views of the hotel which I'm going to take away with me." First Tall Story Teller: "Yes, sir, I actually saw a man swim the Atlantic." Second Tall Story Teller: "I sure am glad to hear you say so. I couldn't get people to believe it but now I have a witness. I was the man that did it!" The evening gown that is built up to right under the chin, and sometimes has covered shoulders, is a type that one importer picks for the less formal spring season.

FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

A two color deringote type dress plays double duty... for winter wardrobe... and for spring town without a coat. It has a flattering soft draped bodice and slim contrasting waistline... brief short sleeves. Lovely as can be, too, in plain and print crepe. With the same pattern you can make another delightful dress with never neck... belted waistline and long sleeves... sheer wool or print crepe. Easiest step to sew... a complete step-by-step instruction chart included. Style No. 3423 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 32, 34, 36, 38 40 and 42-inches bust. Size 36 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 2 3/8 yards of 39-inch contrasting. Send fifteen cents (15c) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Guardian giving:— Style No. 3423 Size... Name _____ Street Address _____ City _____ Province _____ nately with the butter. Fold in the sugared cranberries. Fill small buttered custard cups 3-4 full. Tie a piece of waxed paper over the tops and set in a pan containing enough hot water to come half way up the cups. Bake in a moderate, 375 deg. F. oven for 30 minutes. Unmould and serve with a thick custard sauce.



MAYFAIR NO. 328 All the splendor and magnificence of a stately grape arbor is brought to the banquet table by this easy-to-make filet cloth. You can imagine it as a more handsome design. The center of the cloth is crocheted in squares which are joined together. When the center is finished, the border is made and crocheted to the completed center section. The squares are so designed that the motif repeats itself correctly from angles—no rise and wrong side and no up and down to the pattern. The border is most artistic—bunches of grapes and leaves being combined with slender tendrils to give grace and beauty. The pattern includes easy-to-understand crocheting instructions without abbreviations, detail chart of design and stitches used. 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. 328 Name _____ Street Address _____ City _____ Province _____