

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

FREEDOM FOR TWO

By MARGARET WATSON

Jon flicked ash from his cigarette. At the bottom of the harbour, I hope.

He had not looked for him of course, or if he had, it had been in order to hand him over to the police. That would be such a simple, such a legal way of getting rid of him. She could not, then, do anything for Martin; she could only fight for herself, get away from this man, get away from this island, back to Stockholm. In the meantime, she would not give him the satisfaction of seeing in her either fear or bravado. She must at all costs keep Jon's interest and admiration; and the best way to do that was to be unexpected. Excitement helped her, by virtue of alert body and flushed cheeks, to look radiant.

I see, she said easily and held out her hand in the most prosaic way. Give me a cigarette, please. She sat down close to the window. It was large, and out of it there was the sea; but of what distance or gradient lay between she had no idea. Probably cliffs, since the blue appeared so near; but she could not stand up to get a better view, for fear he should suspect her interest, and place himself between. As it was he seemed quite secure of his presence for he had seated himself upon the arm of a couch facing her, and was watching her with quiet pleasure.

You needn't have fastened the door, she remarked coolly. I understand that I'm in your power; and I don't usually argue with the inevitable. Still, I suppose it was a compliment. She smoked with a concentration not consciously deceptive, though her mind was working furiously on the problem of how to get out of the house. So Dagmar was telling the truth, after all. You and she are man and wife. You are a liar and a cheat—I couldn't believe it. You have trapped me, and you have thrown her to the lions.

Yes, he said placidly smiling, all that is true. My wife has, I think, been expecting this crisis for a long time—ever since I called her my sister for your sake and not mine. Dagmar has let herself be called stranger things than that before now. Still women of her quality are quick to scent danger; like wild animals, which in many ways they are.

And what are you cried, Erica. Merely a man in love. He was very controlled, but she knew now that it was only out of security, and the enjoyment of his power, that he could sit watching her so quietly. She met his eyes full for the first time, and they were darkly steadfast under brown drawn straight. Through the curve of blue smoke which his cigarette made his face looked formidable and still as that of a bronze god to which incense is being burned. There came that deliberate cynical even tragic orientalism again; and still he was not melodramatic. She said: You're the oddest creature I've ever known.

His lips rose in a smile as bitter as anger. That's something at any rate, even if the only superlative I can get from you is a patronizing one.

I CAN WAIT MY TIME

It was strange to Erica that she should still be able to believe Jon loved her. She had never been so sure of that as she was then, when it had become obvious that he would stop at nothing. She said reflectively: You know it's strange, I can't really hate you, I wonder why? You should be angry, I thought, shrugging his shoulders. I've taken advantage of you in a shameful way, haven't I? I've lied to you without turning a hair, and trapped you into an impossible position, and fully intend to keep you in it. If you told me that you hated and despised me, that I was a liar and a scoundrel of the meanest sort, I should agree with you. But, being Erica, you don't reproach me. Do you wonder that I find all fair in this sort of war? At least when you're the prize?

There was a plug set in the wall, close to the window frame, from which the wire of the electric light ran. It was useless while there was daylight, of course; but if they might be useful enough. Her eyes roamed silently, made a note of it while she was saying in a placid tone: There's really no need for me to say what I think of you, because I'm sure you know it all; and I don't suppose you like it any the better for being allowed to imagine it. Only, if you had the slightest desire to stand well with me, it seems a pity that you should throw away your chance like this; because you'll never have another.

I hadn't the slightest desire. Don't you realize that? It was you I wanted, from the first moment I saw you. And now that I have you so securely, I can be civilized; I can, when my time, the mood, perhaps, or a little softening of your rigidity. It's a pity, in a way, that a splendour like yours should ever come into anyone's power, even mine; but it was inevitable that it should. Whenever anything so rich, so complete, so immaculate as you comes into existence, there must exist in someone a wish to possess it; and to possess is to destroy.

I didn't realize you were a poet, she said, smiling. I'm not. I'm simply a man who sees two ways at once. While I was your friend, I was in torment to be your lover; and when I'm your lover, I shall be in agony to have you back to you were before, my distant semi-odious. Erica so far forgot her position as to laugh; there was some relief in mirth, for she had never felt less feebly human than she did at that moment. You're very sure of yourself. My dear this is my island. There's no way of leaving it unless I choose to let you go on; but the hotel clerk knows or guesses that you are

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10 TOKYO 4:45 p.m.—Orchestral Selections. ZJ, 25.4 m., 11.80 meg.; JZL, 31.4 m., 9.53 meg.

BOSTON 6:00 p.m.—World News. WIX-AL, 25.4 m., 11.79 meg.

BERLIN 6:15 p.m.—A Visit to the City of Pils. Leipzig. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

LONDON 6:20 p.m.—The Count of Monte Cristo. Part VI. GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.; GSI, 49.1 m., 6.11 meg.

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

LONDON 7:10 p.m.—The Way of Peace—Collective Security and Regional Pacts. Speaker: H. Wickham Steed. GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.; GSI, 49.1 m., 6.11 meg.

SPAIN 7:30 p.m.—The Science Forum. W2XAD, 19.5 m., 45.33 meg.; W2XAF, 31.4 m., 9.53 meg.

ROME 7:30 p.m.—Selections from Operas: "The Road to St. Peter's," a talk; News in Italian. TRO, 31.1 m., 9.63 meg.; IRP, 30.5 m., 9.83 meg.

ENHOOVEN, NETHERLANDS 8:00 p.m.—Program for Eastern and Southern States of the United States. PCJ, 31.2 m., 9.59 meg.

CANADA 8:30 p.m.—The Waltz Hour; Concert Orchestra. YVBC, 51.7 m., 5.8 meg.

LONDON 10:50 p.m.—"Virtue in Dreams," a play by Louis. Goodrich. GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.; GSI, 49.1 m., 6.11 meg.

TOKYO 12:45 a.m.—Popular Songs. ZJ, 25.4 m., 11.80 meg.

SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA 4:30 a.m.—(Friday)—Chimes from G. P. O. Sydney. VK2ME, 31.28 m., 9.59 meg.

here; and hotel clerks are notoriously reticent on the subject of married guests who depart in the company of men not their husbands, and in some haste. Of course, I'm sure of myself. You're still the best person I've ever known, she said with conviction. And you are the most exquisite. Why did you marry Martin? A cloud like that! If you had waited—

For your own hour. Couldn't you see that his fire was an aimless sort of fire? That his adventures were for their own sake, not for any value they had to a single soul beside himself. That he wanted you—

—only because the shape in which you happen to have been born has glamor, and because your mind had the words to impress through being confined so long? Do you think he has ever grown up? Do you think he would ever have allowed you to grow up? And Peter Pan was male. He couldn't even have been feminine. Women, especially women in love, always grow up.

Erica felt her mind melting in her. It was all so unbearably true that she found it hard to speak in his alien and embittered voice, strangely moving. It was a pity that she could not hate him, but she hated him, and she would hate him again; not even if she knew that she loved so, and who had so utterly betrayed her faith in him.

You're talking about my husband, she said, smiling. I'm talking about my rival. You'll gain nothing that way. You see, Martin was first. You lost back his name of honor, and said in a tone of wondering regret: I believe you still love him. He robs, he murders, he deceives and lies to you; and I believe you still love him.

Erica said nothing, but she was dangerous to talk any longer to this curious, likeable, repulsive man who knew her so much better than she knew herself, and could express in so few and so simple words what she had labored with for days in vain. And more than ever, she had to get away, that evening, before her lightning, was gone. She knew that she was buoyed up by nothing more substantial than excitement and that its influence would not continue long to afford her strength.

They dined. She had hoped that she would leave her alone long enough to permit her at least a view of the slope below the window. If only she had examined it in the ample time she had wasted in trusting him! But before he went away to dress he called Mrs. Smith to her, so that she was not alone, for a second. Only her mind was free to wander.

If she could only slip through the open window, she believed it could be managed. Her dress was dark, without a touch of light color upon it; and the dusk was already creeping in and filling the panes of the window; and the motor boat must be moored at the jetty, if only she could reach it. Even if the drop from the window turned out to be sheer, it might be done. She had tackled some dives almost equally as high, though with more ground for security on the score of the depth of water below them. Well, she had lamented life's dullness; that was the answer. (To be continued)

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

It is Well for a Girl to Determine Early the Difference Between Attention and Intention if She Wants to Avoid Spinsterhood



Dear Miss Dix—For two years I have been going with a young man who tells me that he loves me, but because of certain obligations he can't marry for a long time.

We are not engaged. We don't even keep company, although I see him regularly once or twice a week, and I have no assurance that even if I waited for him several years that he will marry me. I could go out with many other men. I have opportunities to do so at the time, but I am not happy with anybody but him. The question is: Can my love last? And can it be relied upon to hold this man until he wakes up and sees that he has let me go? I am 28 years old and I am in a dilemma. I don't know whether to hang on or give up. What do you think? BEWILDERED.

Answer: I think that your boy friend is one of the innumerable men whose attentions are given with the intention of making a girl a mistress, and not a wife. He finds you pleasant and agreeable. He likes to play around with and to make a little near love to, and that's all.

As long as you are sap enough to let him monopolize you he will do it until he gets tired. Then some fine day when you have got to be an old story he will kiss and ride away, or he will marry some strange girl and you will be left flat.

As to your own affection lasting through a long period of waiting, that is doubtful because romance and sentiment get to be pretty thin if they are stretched out too long, and you certainly can't rely upon your love to hold him and make him eager to marry you some years hence when he is lukewarm about the matter now. No woman ever yet awakened love in a man's heart by her love for him. Quite the contrary. Most men when a man asks a girl to wait a long time for him he tries to bind her to him by an authentic engagement. If he means business, he doesn't leave it at loose ends, with a vague expression of affection.

I think any girl is very foolish who gives up all her other men friends for one man, even if she is engaged to him, because if she gets tired of waiting or he changes his mind she loses out and it is a hard thing for her to ever back into circulation again.

Dear Miss Dix—Why does a boy, when he is out with a girl, want to talk about his past affairs and his old girlfriends? Is it because he thinks by so doing he will make a big impression on the girl, or does he just like to hear himself brag about his conquests? As for myself, when a boy starts to tell about how all the girls seem to fall in love with him and what trouble he has in getting rid of them it is a signal for me to say good-bye. INQUIRY.

Answer: In the old days when chivalry was in flower a gentleman never kissed and told, but the modern youth broadcasts his love affairs to the world, which should make girls pause and think before they bestow their favors so promiscuously on every Tom, Dick and Harry.

But there are three good reasons why boys brag to girls about their affairs with other girls. The first is vanity. They want to pose as Lotharios, as deities among the ladies, as being so irresistibly fascinating that nothing feminine can withstand their charms. So they tell about how Lulu and Sadie, Marypele and Evangeline have fallen madly in love with them and what trouble they have had in shaking them; how many millionaires want to marry them, and so on and so forth. They never dream of what asses they are making of themselves and how the girls are despising them for the bragging and lies they are.

The second reason why boys boast of their conquests to girls is because they haven't enough sense to know that they are taking the worst of the worst to impress the girls they are talking to, because no woman in the world ever wants to hear about a man's girl friends.

She wants him to devote his entire attention to telling her how beautiful and wonderful she is and what a hit she has made with him. Also it gives her cold feet to think that he will add her to his list of victims and exhibit her scalp to the next girl.

Thirdly, the boy who tells one girl of how much another girl was in love with him does it because he is a cad and has no idea of what being a gentleman means.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a stenographer, working for an employer who does not see any reason why I should have a vacation. Whenever I ask him to let me go for a little while to come back all pepped up and enthusiastic and can do better work and more of it.

Because it is good for your health. Even the strongest of us get tired and need rest and recreation, and if we don't get a change now and then we break down.

Well, there are about a million good reasons why everybody should have a vacation now and then, and not a single reason against it. You might as well impress these.

Because all work and no play make Jill a dull girl. If you do the same thing, day in and day out, year in and year out without break, you get to be just a machine. You lose all interest in your job. But if you get away from it for a little while to come back all pepped up and enthusiastic and can do better work and more of it.

Because it is good for your health. Even the strongest of us get tired and need rest and recreation, and if we don't get a change now and then we break down.

COMFORT And this for comfort thou must know. Times that are ill won't still be so; Clouds will not ever pour down rain; A sulen day will clear again. —Herriok.

CLOSE TO THE SINK Have you that bottle of hand lotion in the kitchen again this winter so that the hands may receive their tonic after the dishes are done? It is the only way to keep them smooth.

ALL SET One mother each ironing day places a clean handkerchief for small son and daughter in the pocket of the clothes as she puts the ironing away. It saves the danger of forgetting this important object in the daily rush for school.

CAUSES OF COLDS Living in dry, hot rooms, unbalanced diet, insufficient exercise, letting oneself go too tired, coming in too close contact with someone already infected with a cold, keeping on wet shoes after returning to one's home are all factors to be considered if you are trying to avoid colds this winter.

THOSE KNICKER KNEES If your son is the sort who goes through the knees of his knickers in a discouragingly short space of time, try backing them with a piece of strong mullin before he even wears them. The patch on the back can be attached to the lining of the knickers and will never show, but be a big help for longer wear.

CHEF'S METHOD OF BOILING FISH Whipe fish clean—if whole fish is to be boiled wipe and clean it and out off head, tail and fins—wrap whole fish in cheese cloth. Have kettle of water boiling and to it add 1-2 cup vinegar (or 2 table-spoons lemon juice) to keep the flesh white. Lower the wrapped fish into the boiling water. A piece of salmon weighing from two to three lbs. requires 30 to 35 minutes. A two or three lb. piece of halibut requires 25 to 30 minutes. Other fish such as cod or haddock weighing from three to five lbs. require 20 to 30 minutes, being softer fish.

ARM EXERCISE Swimming is one of the very best exercises for the arms. If you do not have access to a swimming pool, then do the breast stroke twenty times each morning. Sooner than you expect, you will notice that the extra flesh between elbows and shoulders has started to disappear and that the hollows are beginning to fill out.

FLORIDA SUN PROVIDES HOT WATER TO HOMES Sunshine is put to work in parts of Florida for heating water in homes. More than 12,000 homes in the greater Miami area are equipped with solar water heating systems, which use the sun's rays for maintaining a constant supply of hot water. Six hours of sunshine is sufficient for heating a three-day's supply of hot water. Tests here found water in solar heaters within seven degrees of the boiling point.

DINING ROOM EFFORTS CHANGE FOR ORIGINALITY The home decorator may take liberties with the dining room.

Home Service

You Can Tell Fortunes a Dozen Alluring Ways



Sally's holding Jack spellbound. Though it's only an old fish bowl she has before her, she's finding restful crystal-gazing fortune symbols in it.

"Aeroplanes hover over you... they mean you'll go abroad. I see flowers... you're going to be married in a far country. I have no assurance that even if I waited for him several years that he will marry me. I could go out with many other men. I have opportunities to do so at the time, but I am not happy with anybody but him. The question is: Can my love last? And can it be relied upon to hold this man until he wakes up and sees that he has let me go? I am 28 years old and I am in a dilemma. I don't know whether to hang on or give up. What do you think? BEWILDERED.

After, later, to tell card fortunes based on name and birth date. Suppose you've a friend, Peter, born May 12, 1914. Add letters in name—5. Add numbers in date, counting each letter as one—21. Subtract 5 from 21, which leaves 16.

The first 16 cards Peter draws from the pack decide his fate. Shuffle them well with his name card—Jack of Clubs, if he's brunette—before reading.

Our 32-page booklet gives meaning of every card in deck. Tea-leaf fortunes, horoscopes. Amusing fortune-telling games for bazaars and parties.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Fun With Fortunetelling to the Guardian Home Service, Address: Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name Street Address City Province

When this room does not open correctly into the living room, original and daring combinations may be used. Because it is a room in which a comparatively short time is spent an unusual effect is not so likely to become tiresome.

When a dining room opens from another room with double doors it should follow the same style and color scheme if a harmonious effect is desired.

FIGURE-HINTS FOR TYPISTS The average housewife can take comfort from the thought that her daily round of duties serves her in good stead where the upkeep of her figure is concerned. As she stands swinging a floor-polisher, to-and-fro she is performing a splendid exercise, provided she remains erect and does not slouch over the task; she can dust her sitting-room stretching up on her toes, moving lightly from place to place; even floor-scrubbing and waxing will bring strength to abdominal muscles.

But what of the woman who earns her living at some sedentary occupation—the clerks, secretaries, typists, seamstresses, machinists, and so on? Life does not deal with them so well in this matter of preserving the figure, and unless they take special precaution, their looks and general health are liable to suffer. Here are hints specially intended to help those whose daily lives are spent at desk or work-table.

Always try to walk one way or part of one way to or from work. Walk with head erect, with an easy carriage and with arms swinging slightly. This exercise will ease stiffened muscles and re-establish the circulation.

Take up some form of sport which should be practised regularly.

Very very young... very chic... and so devastatingly becoming... is this darling bolero dress of Spanish inspiration. Wear it now under your winter coat... later a spring jacket costume for town you'll love the flattery of the gay red miniature bolero... and matching swathed girle of this slim navy blue rayon crepe dress. A touch of blue in s'mple embroidery stitch adorns the jacket and sash. By way of a change... wear the attractive navy blue dress without the jacket... with a navy blue leather... and snowy white corsage flower at the neck. Use the pattern again for a multi-colored print dress... and in cotton print or bright linen for cruise for next summer.

Style No. 2746 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26 and 28 inches bust. Size 16 requires 2 3/4 yards of 39-inch material with 1 1/2 yards of 39-inch contrasting.

Send 1 seven cents (15c) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Guardian giving:—

Style No. 2746 Size... Name Street Address City Province

NO HOLDOUTS (A. P. by Guardian's Special Wire) MIAMI BEACH, Fla., Feb. 8.—Walter O. Briggs, president of the Detroit Baseball Club, announced today all players had been signed for the coming season.

"SURE that's a bag of REGAL. Outdoor work means hearty, man-sized appetites and plenty of good bread at every meal certainly helps a fellow along. And Ma says there's nothing to beat REGAL for regular results. Guess she knows what she's talking about for she sure rings the bell everytime she bakes. Giddap there!"

REGAL FLOUR

REGAL FLOUR

REGAL FLOUR

REGAL FLOUR

REGAL FLOUR

At last WE'VE FOUND A TEA THAT'S Never Insipid

We've changed to LIPTON'S Full-Flavoured TEA



FREE! Save the coupons in Lipton's packages. They'll bring you exquisite Wm. Rogers & Son Silverplate Gifts. Write now for Premium List to The Lipton Limited, 4 Front St. East, Toronto.

There's no real satisfaction in weak, insipid teas. Change to Lipton's. Enjoy the new freshness and satisfaction of a tea whose smooth, full-bodied flavour is concentrated in every leaf... present in every cup... giving you a fresh, fragrant and exhilarating beverage you'll welcome any hour of the day.

LIPTON'S is more economical—goes farther. It's the largest selling tea in the world. Red Label 33c 1/2 lb. Orange 35c 1/2 lb. Yellow 40c 1/2 lb.

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SPLENDID FOR THESE SKIN BLEMISHES. CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT. Wonderful, thousands say, how the soothing penetration of Cuticura Soap and Ointment helps banish ugly skin irritations due to external causes.

China Motifs for Tea Towels by Mayfair. Prim rows of modern china on shelves in a new bride's home were our designer's inspiration for these dainty motifs to trim your kitchen towels.

MINARDS "KING OF PAIN" RUBBER. Wash the painful part well with warm water; then rub in plenty of Minard's and you'll feel better!

The Housewife And Her Activities. COMFORT And this for comfort thou must know. TIMES THAT ARE ILL WON'T STILL BE SO; Clouds will not ever pour down rain; A sulen day will clear again. —Herriok.

FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER. Very very young... very chic... and so devastatingly becoming... is this darling bolero dress of Spanish inspiration.