

THE REMARKABLE ROMANCE OF AN INDUSTRIAL
DICTATOR

Velvet and Steel

By
PEARL BELLAIRS

SYNOPSIS
Joan Denby of humble origin, is introduced as a social equal of Miss Georgina La Fontaine, rather than as her secretary. She meets Piers Hannen, millionaire, who forces his attention on her. Lord Edwards proposes to Joan.

Joan leaves Miss La Fontaine to become a mannequin at the Salon Celeste.

Joan was left in peace, however, but recollecting the shock she had received on the evening before when she arrived home, she did not allow herself to feel secure. She thought about Piers Hannen, and thought about him uneasily. She did not like the idea of his having shares in the Salon Celeste especially, for that, too, gave him power over her. Supposing she were ever to get on so well as to achieve any important position at the salon, then Hannen would have a definite influence on her career if he so wished.

But she hoped that by then he would have grown tired of worrying her. Surely it could not last long! A fortnight, a month, and she need think no more about him. To her vast relief there was no car at the corner that night, and no Hannen in the kitchen when she arrived home.

She heard from her father that Hannen had been at the works that day, and had gone through the shop and had stopped to speak to him, Mr Denby.

"Very civil he spoke to me, too!" remarked Mr. Denby, looking inquisitively at Joan. "When's he coming down again, eh, Joany?" Joan said that she did not know.

Next morning at the Salon Celeste, parading afternoon frocks, who should Joan see but Lady Elizabeth Blagh, Lord Edward's sister. Joan had never met her, though she knew her by sight, a plain but distinguished-looking woman with a cold, humourless face. To Joan's surprise while this customer was being shown the frocks Lord Edward himself came in; he bowed when he saw her, without a trace of surprise, though he changed colour.

Afterwards, when his sister had gone, he lingered behind for a moment, and asked if he might speak to Joan, who came out into the ante-room to see him.

"How do you do?" he said, and hid his nervousness by playing with his little guardman's moustache. "Miss La Fontaine told me you were doing this. I wonder if you would care, to have luncheon with me somewhere? I'm going to drop my sister in Park Lane and then I shall be free. It would be a kindness to me if you would. I promise," he added, "that I won't worry you—I only want a friendly talk."

It was so amazingly different from the manner Piers Hannen adopted towards her that Joan consented gladly. Poor Lord Edward! At one o'clock he came back and took her to lunch at the Berkeley, in quiet luxury. He did not worry her, as he had promised, but talked of indifferent matters. He seemed surprised at her becoming a mannequin, and rather doubtful about it being quite the right thing for her. Lord Edward, she noticed, was always in doubt, never quite settled in his mind as to what he thought about anything. She had never noticed it so much before. And then it occurred to her that seeing so much of Piers Hannen had given her an erroneous idea of what people were like; very few had his decisive habits and his tremendous obstinacy.

Lord Edward's pale coloured eyes looked at her pleadingly now and again, but she knew that he had given up hope. Very soon, as she knew he would, he mentioned the name of Piers Hannen. He told her how he had gone to Malta in the Corsair with Piers, and what a frightful time they had had coming home, because Piers had insisted on going ahead through the Bay of Biscay when everyone else wanted him to put in at Gibraltar.

"But all those men, the whole crew, were absolutely under his thumb. Of course, they're his employees, but I'm sure they would have mutinied if he had been any other owner. I tried to make him stop, but he wouldn't—he had some idea that he wanted to get to London, and that was all that counted with him!"

"It is all that does count with him—the thing that he wants at the moment," said Joan with a smile.

"Yes I'm a nervous sort of chap, I suppose, but it didn't daunt him in the least, though it was a terrible trip that we had. He did one thing that made my hair stand on end; in fact, I don't know how he's alive now! One of the hands got washed overboard, at night, in a tremendous sea. We put about, or lay to, or whatever they call it, and tried to pick the fellow out with the searchlight; finally they located him, being washed about, quite helpless—he had a broken arm, as it turned out afterwards. And then a sea hit us and put the searchlight out of action. I thought that that was the end of the poor fellow and I was feeling very sick and furious with Piers for getting us all into the scrape. . . . But he went over into the dark with a lifebelt—Piers did. Into the dark and those terrific seas. He got the man and we towed them both in. Thought the fellow was dead, but Piers got to work and tried artificial respiration on him for over an hour. He

"This England"

The Rev. C. H. Hulbert, minister of Highgate Central Hall, making a dramatic appeal for peace in the threatened war between Italy and Abyssinia when preaching recently, concluded by saying: "If God marshalled the insect world in Africa, Mussolini would be nowhere."—Daily Record.

For interfering with an ostrich at Whipsnade Zoo . . . Lily Greatbatch was fined £1 and 10s. costs at Leighton Buzzard . . . "She put her hand through the railings of an enclosure where the ostriches were and pulled a feather out of a bird," said the solicitor . . . "The rest of the party laughed and she plucked another." Defendant sent a letter to the magistrate saying she was not aware that she was breaking the law. Now she realized it was wrong and silly. —Report in News Chronicle.

Muriel Draper (who wrote "Music at Midnight") turned up at Cecil Beaton's for cocktails, having dropped in on London at the tail-end of the season, after a year's sojourn in Moscow where she lived with nine Soviets in a three-roomed flat. —Vogue.

Birmingham factories are reported to be expanding because cruising holidays are causing an increased demand for souvenirs from abroad. —Times.

"If two men came into my office, and one wears a silk hat and one a bowler, the one in the silk hat always gets the first chance," said Lord Runciman, speaking here recently. "I recall the day when in my London office the staff started to wear bowlers. I offered to pay for it if they would only wear silk hats." —Daily Telegraph.

went on and on—I would have given it up at the end of an hour, but Piers just went ahead. After an hour and a half the man began to breathe. He was perfectly fit and sat up on the deck with his arm in a splint. Piers had made for it, when we got into Southampton!"

Joan could not help feeling some admiration for Piers Hannen during this recital. He had courage, she would admit. But it had been his colossal selfishness which nearly killed the unfortunate deck-hand. And though it had been with which had brought the man round from death, it was a will which she felt would as soon slay as save. It made her shudder.

(To Be Continued.)



MR. F. E. B. GOURLAY
Commissioner in Canada for the Tea Market Expansion Bureau.

From time to time enquiries have been received from the public as to who is doing the "Any Time is Tea Time" advertising which has become familiar in newspapers throughout the Dominion during the past eighteen months.

Until now this campaign has been carried out by The Ceylon Tea Bureau, sponsored by the Tea Growers of Ceylon. Recently a new International Board was formed in London called The International Tea Market Expansion Board, consisting of representatives of the Tea Growers of India, Ceylon and the Netherlands East Indies. This joining of forces will extend and intensify the tea propaganda which heretofore has been undertaken separately by each of these countries, the joint effort being to increase the world consumption of black teas of India, Ceylon and the Netherlands East Indies.

The objects of the campaign will remain unchanged and the Bureau head office will remain at the Sun Life Building, Montreal, Mr. F. E. B. Gourlay, Canadian Commissioner, shown above, continuing at its head. Mr. Gervas Huxley, one of the technical members of the International Tea Market Expansion Board, is at present in Canada to plan with Mr. Gourlay the 1936 campaign.

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Easy Menus for Autumn Luncheons

Seasonal Recipes You'll Want To Try

A vegetable salad with toasted meat sandwiches is a favorite fall luncheon. Spread the meat mixture on a thick slice of buttered bread, roll it up like a jelly roll, cut it down in slices and toast the slices. Make a salad of finely shredded cabbage and sweet green peppers with a border of sliced pickled beets. It is perfectly simple but it looks unusually attractive.

EASY TO MAKE

But the sandwiches are the real achievement. We have named them corned beef rolls.

Two half-inch slices of bread, cut lengthwise of loaf, 1 1/4 cups finely chopped cold boiled corned beef, 2 teaspoons minced onion, 3 tablespoons melted butter, 2 tablespoons prepared mustard, 1-3 cup mayonnaise.

Use bread as fresh as you can cut it evenly, because the fresher the bread the neater the rolls. Remove crust and spread lightly with softened butter. Mix beef, onion and mayonnaise and spread on bread. Spread with mustard and roll up like a jelly roll. Cut each roll in four slices one inch thick. Place on a buttered baking sheet, cut side up. Brush with melted butter and bake in a hot oven (400 degrees F.) until crisp and toasted. It will take about twenty minutes.

A delicious dessert to serve with this luncheon is apple candy.

APPLE CANDY

Three cups thinly sliced apples, 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 cup light

Buy the Best Tea

"SALADA" TEA

brown sugar, 1/2 cup granulated sugar, 1/2 cup flour, 1/2 cup butter.

Mix granulated sugar and cinnamon and combine with apples in a buttered baking dish. Mix brown sugar and flour and cut in butter with pastry blender. Sprinkle evenly over apples and bake forty-five minutes in a moderately hot oven (400 degrees F.) Serve warm with whipped cream.

Another good luncheon for a hot September noon is built around stuffed eggplant.

STUFFED EGGPLANT

One medium sized eggplant, 3 tomatoes, 1/2 cup fine dried bread crumbs, 2 tablespoons melted butter, 1 teaspoon salt, 1/2 teaspoon pepper, 1 tablespoon minced green pepper, 1 cup chopped shrimp, salmon or tuna fish, coarse buttered crumbs.

Boil eggplant until tender. Drain and cut in halves the long way. Remove pulp and chop. Add tomatoes peeled and chopped, fine dried bread crumbs, butter, salt and pepper and fish. Fill the eggplant shells with this mixture, cover with coarse buttered crumbs and bake in a hot oven (425 degrees F.) until brown on top.

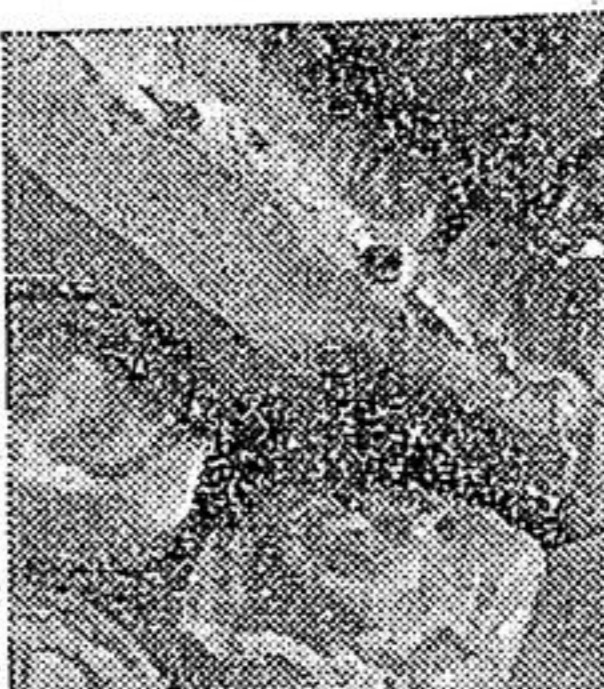
Good Health

It is said that the health of man is his greatest asset.

The world often forget that man's life does not consist of worldly goods. What matters the wealth a man has if he does not have good health to enjoy it? What matters the mines, the farms, the industries, if men do not have stout hearts and strong arms and the ability to work them and keep the old world going? Good health is not only essential to industrial success, but for the enjoyment of life itself. Freedom from sickness and infirmity insures the condition upon which success is possible.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

give you perfect breads, rolls, coffee cake and buns . . .



Raisin Bread and Buns give tempting variety to your menu. See page 13 of Royal Yeast Bake Book for recipe.



The whole family will like these Coffee Cakes. Recipe in Royal Yeast Bake Book, page 12.



It's easy to make this delicious Coffee Cake. Recipe on page 12, Royal Yeast Bake Book.

LIGHT, tasty bread is largely a matter of perfect leavening. That's why it is so important to use dependable yeast. With Royal Yeast Cakes you can be sure of full leavening power every time. Each Royal Yeast Cake is protected by a special airtight wrapper. They keep in perfect condition for months.



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Your Handwriting Tells Your Real Character!

By GEOFFREY ST. CLAIR
(Graphologist)
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(Editor's Note: — Have YOU had YOUR character analysed from your handwriting? You would find it very helpful to you, and the author of this article makes an special invitation to you, to take advantage of this opportunity. See the following article.)

My remarks in some earlier articles, regarding the extent to which a handwriting analysis can help in forming your future, have inspired one lady to write and ask for more information on this point. This seems an opportune time for me to do so.

What you are, and what you do, depend to a large extent on your character. Other things, such as education, environment, upbringing, opportunities and so on, do enter into it, but these are all relative, and can all be influenced by your character. People with sufficient strength of character can overcome all deficiencies in these other angles by applying themselves to the task.

Take two men, to illustrate my point. One of them is strong-willed, determined, persistent and persevering. He makes up his mind to proceed along certain lines in order to reach a definite peak of progress. He has the strength of character to apply himself and to keep on, even though obstacles present themselves. He may, at times, become a trifle downhearted, but it is merely a temporary feeling, and he reassures himself by calling on his self-confidence and by renewing his efforts.

The other man is indefinite, vacillating and weak. He has little or no will-power, cannot make up his mind what he wants to do, nor how to go about the work of getting somewhere. He procrastinates—hopes for something to turn up, like Micawber, but doesn't make the necessary effort to achieve things for himself. When things turn out badly or he cannot see anything in the future to hope for, or to look forward to, he gets dejected, and starts blaming conditions, or lack of opportunity—anything and anybody but himself. Which of these two men can reasonably look forward to a better future? One doesn't need to be a crystal gazer or fortune teller to conclude that the first man—the one with character—will improve his position, whilst the other one will lose ground.

Now, the science of Character reading from Handwriting can tell you your characteristics. It can tell each of the two men whose cases I have quoted, exactly wherein lies his strength and weakness. Graphology can encourage each of these men—but in a different way. And it provides the man who is weak with knowledge of wherein he needs to strengthen his characteristics, and eliminate weak traits.

To the extent that it can help you make the most of yourselves, and enable you to strengthen your character—to this extent, Graphology can influence YOUR future.

(The above is a reprint of one of my earlier articles. I have received so many letters asking for this, and so many questions concerning the same topic, that I think I can do no better than reprint the article in question.)

Can Mr. St. Clair give you a new slant on your own character? Perhaps he can reveal some unusual angles about your friends, too. Send specimens of the writing you would like analysed, stating age in each case. Enclose 10c coin for each specimen, and send with 3c stamped addressed envelope, to: Geoffrey St. Clair, Room 421, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto, Ont. Your letter will be replied to as quickly as possible in view of the volume of mail that is continually arriving. And your letter will be strictly confidential.



Enjoy a really fine hand-made cigarette by rolling your own with GOLDEN VIRGINIA. ALSO MADE UP IN PIPE TOBACCO.

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GIGANTIC SCHEME OF GERMAN ROADS

Chancellor Hitler opened the Reich Motor Road scheme on September 23, 1933, digging symbolically the first spadeful of soil on the banks of the Main near Frankfurt. Through clever propaganda the conception and the progress of this truly grandiose project, which will throw 5,000 miles of marvellous roads designed exclusively for automobile traffic across Germany, is bound up the Herr Hitlers' name and the present regime.

Indeed, one is tempted at times to imagine that Chancellor Hitler himself thought out the whole scheme. In reality, the work was brought into being by the excellent co-operation of the Government, anxious to get things going somehow, and the non-altruistic co-operation of numerous road-construction firms, also anxious to obtain such juicy contracts.

On May 19 of this year Chancellor Hitler opened the first completed portion of the scheme, the fourteen miles section from Frankfurt to Darmstadt. "When the scheme is finished Germany will possess the most modern net of motor roads in the world," Herr Hitler has said proudly.

A glance at the plan of these new roads confirms this statement. Germany, it is clear, is the first European country to tackle on the large scale the problem of dealing with increased automobile traffic. German road experts declare that in the immediate past in Germany millions of marks were paid out for merely improving public roads, whereas the new scheme provides a radical departure by taking into consideration the future development and expansion of automobile traffic.

There are observers, of course, who point to the significant fact that the construction of these strategic roads coincides with Germany's planned re-arming, but the Nazis hail it as a labor of peace.

There is not the slightest doubt that these roads, when completed, will lead to improved security both for motorist and pedestrian. By taking thousands of cars off the ordinary roads, the latter will be left comfortably free for ordinary walking, hiking and bicycles. When the fact that the 5,000 miles of new roads will constitute only three per cent of Germany's total road mileage is taken into consideration, it can be seen that there is no question of competition.

The new roads will have their special task of carrying motor traffic only. The scheme also ends the perpetual rivalry between State railway and roads, because it is part of the State transportation system. Naturally, it is bound to draw much goods traffic from the railways, but this will be balanced by increased trade in other directions.

The new roads are to have a uniform style, whether in East Prussia or in Bavaria. They consist of two parallel tracks, each one about 25 feet wide, with a grass track in between, 15 feet wide. Each half of the whole road, therefore, is wide enough for two cars to travel side by side simultaneously. In order to avoid accidents, the left side has been assigned to cars travelling at a great speed, while the right side is for those cars wishing to go much slower.

There are no crossings, for the roads run directly through forests and over specially constructed bridges which span rivers and ordinary roads.

At intervals, pleasant-looking "watch towers" covered in flowers, have been erected, in which the Motor Road officials sit watching the traffic and ready for possible accidents. Swift cars patrol the roads day and night, for cars pass through long stretches of lonely areas where human help would be unavailable. Everything is being done to render the passage of the motorist along these roads pleasant and secure from danger.

Described as "the largest scheme for providing work—Germany has ever known," the Motor Road scheme has naturally played an important role in reducing unemployment. Indeed, this is one of the major reasons why the Government rushed the scheme through in 1933, for unskilled labor and unused blueprints lay ready to hand.

About 100,000 laborers toil at the actual construction of the roads, and it is estimated that another 150,000 unemployed workers have obtained employment in the allied steel, iron, road and earth industries. Officials and clerical workers employed in the scheme number 3,460.

Fifteen thousand of the laborers working in the roads live in 103 specially constructed workers' camps, built on the model of those used in big American undertakings. They consist of one-storey wooden barrack-like buildings. The men who live in these barracks receive extremely small wages, but the Nazi Government contend that it is better for the men psychologically to be thus employed, although poorly paid, than to be idling on the dole in cities.