

Bellefonte, Pa., November 13, 1931.

GOOD TIMES

Think "good times"-It is the state of mind That brings prosperity And puts dull days behind.

Talk "good times" No matter what they say; Sane, optimistic talk Will drive the clouds away.

Act "good times"-Be equal to the test; Compel "good times" to come, Resolve to do your best.

Spread "good times"-By thought and word and deed; With sturdy faith and confidence Know you will succeed!

-By Grenville Kleiser

## TIGER-SNAKE

tropic sun. "Bringing his wife out ed and said: "It is as Tuan Allah low, for he knew that mem-sahibs to his chief, and he hated himself here! Good Lord! The man is wille" hand over his nice light hair, now The man is wills." lamp.

there it was, set down in Geoffrey's minute, impeccable hand- agreed simply. the like. He knew Philip wouldn't sible. I'm sure you'll do that, he prepared cocktails. he prepared cocktails. eh?" Again the native bowed. "Hello there, Phili sistant's bungalow.

Much as I dislike me." you understand. there she can't very well get along grotesque pattern which he had as they helped with the track they wanted bac without him. You can easily break carved upon the handle of a murder-by for yourself.

They wanted bac and realized with the bride and realized when he lift out looking kris.

concerning the tapping of young rub- another example of it, the one-legdition to the latex shed and the Sipasan ("centipede.")

hunter in the Federated Malay said wistfully: States, and from some planters he six-shooter.

frey's housekeeper. Even during the jungle and return with a wild Philip's time here on Bukit Satu, boar or a deer. there had been other Minehs, other band was.

Geoffrey pretty well and they had made life at Bukit Satu bearable.

They didn't seem to mind their preplucking brands from the burning.

self had the average man's aversion name was Evelyn. A pretty name; to serpents but Geoffrey's fear of and, knowing Geoffrey as he did, a fixation.

It was more than fear; the mere this forsaken place? painful condition midway between paralysis and hysteria. Even the cause of Bukit Satu as because of birdlike creature: frank and clean bungalow and pin together the more than a leopard its spots? pages upon which were snake pic-

thing required something more than dusted it; he had made new white companion. ordinary physical courage on the curtains and bright cushion covers on taking Mara along on these trips, part of a man accursed with a prenatal fear of this sort, but that is precisely what Geoffrey had done.

out to live on the place! That took courage, too. Or was red.

very well for a man it was a chast- meant her immediate banishment was no longer the genial pal Philip ly spot for any civilized woman.

day's journey by launch.

rattan chair was empty, so he called: "Boy!" "Tuan!" came the prompt reply

in a deep voice and a house boy padded softly into the room. He was clad in a red-and-blue sarong

he returned Philip said:

"Geoffrey married! Well, I'll be and you'll have to wait on her. I'm boiled!" Philip Winsby ran a brown going to lose you, Mara."

I'll never get another like you." painted, new matting put down, and easy and pleasant for her as pos- invariably supervised every meal— Then, one day, Philip saw Mineh

and experienced and understanding, Mara retired noiselessly to the rear the water into myriads of phosand experienced and understanding, Mara retired hoiselessly to the real and inasmuch as Evelyn knows of the bungalow and resumed his phorescent bubbles; there was a inspection of some new fish traps and masmuch as Everyn knows of the bungalow and resulted his passes among the coolies down by the lagoon and together nothing about housekeeping out work of inlaying with the brass the there she can't very well get along grotesque pattern which he had as they helped with the craft.

There followed certain instructions popular form of Malay humor.

Philip leaned back in his chair philosophical habit of accepting eith-On his way out from home to with which he was splitting take this job, Philip had heard him glanced from a knot and neatly sev-

"It is as Tuan Allah wills!" chucked a job in Ipoh as a result of certain amorous entanglements. La-

He was an excellent barber; Certainly Geoffrey could mend and launder clothes ex-Carleton by any chance suspected the haunts of birds of paradise. He how thoroughly shopworn her hus- was on call at any hour of the day talk was of the Derby. Ascot. Her never had curbed his inclinations in pertly; he could cook, wait on the How-tragic! how thoroughly shopworn her hus- was on call at any hour of the day talk was of the Derby, Ascot. Henor night—he seemed never to sleep ley, the voyage out and the planta-He assumed she did not, but—it —and best of all, he knew how to tion.

Philip fell asleep. The mosquito and that they had practically monopolized the conversation while Geof-Married? Well, the fellow was netting over his bed shut out the frey had done most of the drinking. infernally good-looking in his way, air, the sheet underneath him felt frey had done most of the drinking. Three or four whiskies with dinand women liked masterful men. as hot as an ironing board, and the perspiration from his hair soaked ner, on top of as many cocktails,

was calling in a maddening monot- called for. As a matter of fact, But whatever might be said about ony; frogs gurgled among the man- the husband seemed absent-minded. Carleton's reputation as a ladies' groves and the mournful sound of a almost bored. Nor did he brighten man, there was no denying his abil- native stringed instrument came up during the evening. ity as a planter, and he had nerve, from the coolie lines. The sea barely whispered against the shore.

As Philip lay awake in his own bungalow, deeply stirred, unaccount-

them was abnormal; it amounted to Philip assumed that she was pretty, too. Happy! Would she even find conor how harmless, threw him into a tentment here? The assistant man- there were faint crescents of weari-

strange physical rigor, a mental never been constant to any woman; know her husband's history. numbness, and one of Philip's first he fired quickly of his conquests; he To Mara, the beautiful mem-sahib

Love works miracles, of course, but on his devotion grew.

Bukit Satu was on Penambuli. one of the Aru Islands just west of New Guinea, and while it was all very well for a weath her immediate herishment. she had lowered her limpid brown was no longer the genial pal Philip had known. Frequently he was bit-

was inhuman of Geoffrey to bring an in his house. Minch wept. She could anyone have divined what he Utterly helpless." brightened, however, at the sight of The tall glass in the circular a fifty-guilder note and finally de- Oriental brain. parted in the launch for Bobo, sitting in dignity upon the camphorposition grew worse rather than betcursed things are venomous or not. ing farewell to us, poor old dear! receptacle in the arm of Philip's parted in the launch for Dobo, sitrongs, her hair ornaments and the He appeared to take a malevolent was the same.

tingly busy around the bungalow up came close to quarreling. "Saya, tuan." The glass was taken and Mara disappeared. When he returned Philip said:

"Saya, tuan." The glass was taken and Mara disappeared. When he returned Philip said:

"Saya, tuan." The glass was a married appeared by the next morning he shot a carly the nex like the taste of dugong.

brass tray; the bungalow was gay to run after her and—and take her with orchids; every vase was crowd- in his arms.

When, some time after sundown, held the letter closer to the kerosene Mara. You're a perfect servant and the whistle of the motor launch "I do my work," the Malay his evening bath and dressed for the confounded shame, the assistant told gala occasion in a handsome sarong himself, and Geoffrey needed a good "You'll probably have double the of silver and blue, with cap and hiding. rive by the next steamer, a month duties when she comes. But this slippers of the same material and a here; this was her Devil's Island, later. Would Philip have the bungalow made shipshape: walls woman; you must make things as posited now wetting ret down and a later. But this same material and a later, this was her been shand, and her brutish husband actually short coat of snowy white. After a gloated over her misery.

my own house boy. He is quiet to candidates for the position; then in to the dock, its propeller churning was due to be called.

in another boy for yourself.

"Please send Ali to Dobo with the launch to meet the Van Baalen and above all things see that Mineh ous looking kris.

A perfect "boy," Philip told himbally thing, scarcely larger than a child, but in the uncertain light he hated the thought of losing him. packs up and gets out immediately. To be exact, Mara was not a boy, could not well make out her fea- knew, since I sent for her." Give her some money—be liberal— for he was well past forty, nor was tures. They were delicate and regand send her back to her mother. his name Mara, which means angry. ular-he saw that much; she had a She mustn't be hanging about the That appellation had been applied to nice voice and a nicer laugh; the place when I get back. No need him because of his equable temper grip of her hands was warm and through with that sort of thing now to impress upon you the importance and unbelievable placidity, this in- friendly. Then he and Geoffrey thatversion of nomenclature being a were greeting each other with As British restraint.

concerning the tapping of young rub. another example of it, the one-leg- of the way up to the bungalow, do you come in to meddle with my ber trees, details of a proposed ad- ed storekeeper was known as Kaki Geoffrey did most of the talking affairs? D'you imagine I'll ever be Sipasan ("centipede.")

Mara's lack of emotion was a appraising the newcomer further as you put it?"

"Lord knows you should be." whom the copra was to be consign- source of constant amusement to than to note with renewed surprise the more excitable coolies and his how tiny and how youthful she ap-

and gazed into space. Geoffrey er calamity or good fortune with a Their entry into the large living an; I can't. Now mind your own and gazed into space. Geoffrey craising of the shoulders and a re-room, comfortable with its rattan business, will you?"

Carleton married! That was almost funny. And a trifle tragic, too—
spectful tribute to his deity invariant funniture, was Mara's cue to appear "All right!" The assistant's voice for the girl, whoever she was. Geof- ably provoked laughter. When he with a tray of superlative cocktails. shook with rage. "But first let me for the girl, whoever she was. Geofary gambled and won heavily or lost his frey was forty-five, twenty years gambled and won heavily or lost his assistant, and the senior of his assistant, and the last kipping, he expressed neither her enthusiastic appreciation of his said with a shrug. "Really, I'm not her enthusiastic appreciation of his said with a shrug. "Really, I'm not her enthusiastic appreciation of his said with a shrug. "Really, I'm not her enthusiastic appreciation of his said with a shrug. "Really, I'm not her enthusiastic appreciation of his said with a shrug. "Really, I'm not her enthusiastic appreciation of his said with a shrug. "Really, I'm not her enthusiastic appreciation of his said with a shrug. "Really, I'm not her enthusiastic appreciation of his said with a shrug. "Really, I'm not her enthusiastic appreciation of his said with a shrug. "Really, I'm not her enthusiastic appreciation of his said with a shrug. "Really, I'm not her enthusiastic appreciation of his said with a shrug." "Really, I'm not her enthusiastic appreciation of his said with a shrug." "Really, I'm not her enthusiastic appreciation of his said with a shrug." "Really, I'm not her enthusiastic appreciation of his said with a shrug." "Really, I'm not her enthusiastic appreciation of his said with a shrug." "Really, I'm not her enthusiastic appreciation of his said with a shrug." "Really, I'm not her enthusiastic appreciation of his said with a shrug." "Really, I'm not her enthusiastic appreciation of his said with a shrug." wood honor as promptly won his liking.

the first time Philip had a chance you, any more. This very imperturability, coupled to observe her closely. She was a changed since you went on leave."

ed her. This child the wife of to heaven." Geoffrey Carleton! How incredible!

Evelyn was no country girl. was no business of his. He liked anticipate wants. Mara it was who Not until the coffee and liquers arrived did it occur to Philip that he rubbed along satisfactorily these two It was late that night before and the bride had hit it off instantly

was rather stiff even for him and they derived a satisfactory pride in Just outside his room a night bird rather more than a home-coming

horror of snakes such as his in a Geoffrey and his wife would soon ably excited by the incidents of the place like Bukit Satu. Philip him- be on that sea, bound thither. Her past few hours, he told himself it fling a wet blanket over his wife's away. first evening on the plantation. But But would she be happy in probably he was tired. That was a long, dull trip on the Van Baalen.

Evelyn, too, had seemed tired;

duties, upon his arrival, had been to was a philanderer at heart. Can soon became a goddess. The mogo through all the books in the such a man change his nature any ment she had entered that living Philips pondered the question come her slave and as time went such a picture, he would stare at it to be loved. Evelyn! A sweet, with an admirable zest. In boots, phenomenon and his fury died; it that. I assumed he'd be relieved to Evelyn enin fascination, unable to turn the simple name. Some sweet, simple khaki shirt and sun helmet she was succeeded by pity and by a be rid of me, with three other page or to drop the book: he would hold it, gasping and shuddering, until somebody took it out of his bungalow was thoroughly cleaned she fished for sharks, rock cod and hands, and then he would suffer a and renovated at last and Philip pink parrot fish; not once did she complete collapse. To here a plan- moved into his smaller quarters complete collapse. To hew a plan- moved into his smaller quarters. complain of the heat, the mosquitoes tation out of an East indies jungle Mara had painted the other place: or the torrential rains. She was a check the serpent upon which Geoffrey from an old infested with every sort of crawling he had scrubbed and swept and good little sport and a charming freez's eyes had been hypnotically a report on Geoffrey from an old good little sport and a charming freez's eyes had been hypnotically a report on Geoffrey from an old good little sport and a charming freez's eyes had been hypnotically a report of crawling he had scrubbed and swept and

And now he was bringing his wife ribbon but had regretfully abandon- to realize that she was unhappy. in her eyes, a look of bewilderment jerked, he seemed about to faint.

She'd wholly charming but had asserted in the mem-sahib's room late at have such a failing. Out here, of the golf links."

She'd wholly charming but had asserted in the mem-sahib's room late at have such a failing. Out here, of the golf links."

"How filthy!" could anyone have divined what he knew for his was a peculiarly Oriental brain.

Otterly helpless. He was trying finally slipped me a fifty-pound note, which I knew he couldn't af-

other finery which Geoffrey had provided. So much for that.

The appeared to take a malevolent was the same. Voice less satisfaction out of making life unprovided. So much for that.

The appeared to take a malevolent was the same. Voice less satisfaction out of making life unprovided. So much for that. rovided. So much for that.

pleasant for everybody on the place, and more than once Philip and he and more than once Philip and he are close to quarteling.

dugong, the meat of which he knew without risk of hurting his feelings, "I have a letter from the tuan was pleasing to the tuan besar. He a fact for which he was both sorry besar and it has big news. He is likewise shot some pigeons for the and glad. His mind was ceaselessmem-sahib in case she should not ly preoccupied with thoughts of her; when he beheld her wandering alone Every piece of furniture had been along the beach, a tragically lonely month. We're going to have a rubbed down; Geoffrey's pipes were white woman here in Bukit Satu cleaned, polished and laid out on a lower and would have to work the beach, a tragically lonery and pathetic figure, he had to fight and pathetic figure, he had to figure figur

Whatever the nature of Geoffrey's Evelyn was a prisoner

"Hello there, Philip!" It was amazement escaped him. She could stant's bungalow.

"And another thing, I'm going to "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new boy for "Sorry to lose you, old thing, but ask you to break in a new b mind; he had cast off his last shred There followed some discussion as In the dusk the launch had nosed of decency and, row or no row, he

"I got a bit of a shock just now, "I ran into Mineh. A flush of annoyance rose to the "Naturally I

"Exactly! What of it?" "I-rather imagined you were

"Look here." Geoffrey controlled "Where his anger with an effort. On the way up to the bungalow, do you come in to meddle with my

> "It shows how little you know. You could be happy with one wom-

"Hang it all!" Like a humming bird she skipped his resentment and sought to launch

referred to as the worst woman- ered his left little finger he merely daintily from one bouquet to anoth- a frank talk that might lead to You've entirely

apore by an irate husband with a fussed, never bothered. When Geofix-shooter.

Then, too, there was Mineh, Geofrow's houselesses and Mineh, Geofthe invested and rotter bothered. When Geofthe invested and rotter bothered and rotter bothered. When Geofthe invested and rotter bothered and rotter dignation rose again and choked up the hard sand and drained away. cately tinted blooms that so delight- him. "Well, your behavior smells

"If the odor offends you-" "It does."

pretending I am. As a matter of runs. Rather humiliating to a wife, fact, if I were the usual jealous isn't it?" Evelyn's lips twisted in a husband I'd have fired you long be-brave effort at a smile. "He's not put her small hand in Philip's; h to blame for it, I suppose, any more to blame for it, I suppose, any more eves looked up wistfully into h fore this? "Indeed?"

the devil with you and your job. I'm off today."

You'll stay till I get a man to re-"Very well! Three months it is!" like that." The younger man turned and strode

max as the two were crossing a patch of long lalang grass near the plantation boundary; heedless of the direction he took Philip made off around together; golf, tennis, theathrough it. But he had not gone a ters and night clubs. Father is hard hundred feet when he heard a choking cry behind him and whirled "When he came home this time pricture of a snake provoked a Geoffrey Carleton. Carleton had and ingenuous. Surely she couldn't ing cry behind him and whirled about to behold Geoffrey rigidly in we took things up where we'd left his tracks, his eyes fixed in a horri- off. I was flattered by his atten-

feebly to his assistant.

ed that project when Philip demur-"It was—coiled!" he stammered the whole family came down about provide for hor.

a month. And Dobo was a half-day's journey by launch.

Mara could have told him some-a hand, will you? Up to the house. prince. The rest of the family refused to join in; they went off to the more shifts for a chap to fused to join in; they went off to the more shifts from late at have such a failing. Out here, of the golf links."

position grew worse rather than better and without apparent reason. Or how small they are. My mother ter and without apparent was the same. Voice leaves me—

Evelyn's gayety had given way to be done up for days. Lord! I need

then he collapsed into a chair and first of many, and he told me that called for Mara.

The boy appeared instantly. "Whisky, quickly," Philip direct-"The tuan besar nearly step-d on a tigor spake" me to mind my own business. was horrified, stunned. He beg

Mara disappeared and returned in a twinkling with glass and decanter. every night. Oh, it was horrible! now The boy listened with his customed with blooms of bright red, pale the ary inscrutable expression; he bow-It was some time before Geoffrey was only after he had mumbled a before we arrived and now-Mineh! half-hearted apology for his part in I can take a wallop without crying their recent quarrel.

"Try to forget it," he said. "We hopeless sigh. can manage to get along somehow." Philip made no comment.

In the days that followed, the younger man ceased to drop in at court thousands of miles away? the Carleton bungalow and only went there when definitely asked.
At such times he treated Evelyn your people. with the most rigid formality, for her husband's words rankled in his

It was true that he loved her, madly, passionately, hopelessly, and it did no good to deny it. He was impelled to flee the place, but under the provisions of his contract he was chained there for another three months and while the situation was almost intolerable there seemed to be no escape from it.

Philip was sitting in his small mosquito-proof porch one night, when he heard the screen door of the large bungalow slam. He looked up in time to see Evelyn flying down the path towards the beach. It was a moonlight night; there

was no mistaking her figure as it flitted through the shadows. Strange! Why was she out at this hour? It was nearly midnight. And running! Uurged by some disquieting fear of he knew not what, Philip arose and hastened after her. He breath-

ed more easily when he found her crouched upon a fallen palm tree near the water's edge. At the sound of his voice she turned her head in his direction, then ooked down at her with a feeling of at the water when you came. Bu stared out to sea again. boundless compassion; it was a moment before he could trust himself

to inquire: "Is-anything wrong, Evelyn?" She raised her head; their eyes "Everything's wrong,"

"I'm so sorry. Can I-help?" "Thanks, old boy. There's nothing anybody can do. It's all my fault for—" She stopped suddenly

with a catch in her voice. Mechanically he drank to her health and happiness; he voiced the customary felicitations but with a game little sport and you. She's a game little sport and you. "For what?" a soft hissing as tiny wavelets ran "Geoffrey's a mystery to me," Philip confessed at last.

understand him these last few months." "I understand him. He's bored."

"Maddeningly. Insufferably. He's a dog." "Maddeningly. Insufferably. He's that sort. He couldn't love one that sort. He couldn't love one "I—wonder if he overheard what v woman-not more than a week or "It's up to you. I don't propose woman—not more than a week or to be crossed. Frankly, I'm not a two, anyhow. Possession! Satiation! The woman shrugged indifferently one woman man and there's no use Boredom! That's the course he woman shrugged indifferently the satisfactor of runs. Rather humiliating to a wife,

"That's a—lie!" Philip exploded. "The wife shook her head "The wife shook her he wife shook her her wife shook her wife shook her wife shook her wife s The wife shook her head. "He's you and I."

Evelyn's meaning was plain and Philip protested gruffly: "Don't talk

This scene had reached its cli- while. "It may do me some good

fied stare, one hand clutching his collar as if he were strangling. A rigor had seized him, his face was ghastly; all he could do was call to the rigor had seized him, his face was ghastly; all he could do was call to the rigor had seized him. The right had been purchased one night after the rigor had seized him. The right had been purchased one night after we'd been punting on the river. A night like this. when I told him; spoke about Geof- change of feeling towards him; s Philip knew the meaning of this frey's age, the life out here and all

ened the serpent upon which Geof"He told me finally that he'd had retain his mental and moral pois stricken man, only a rustling in the the Federated Malay States and-it grass betrayed the direction the was awful. Affairs with women and scandals by the hatful; he'd kept

"We had the usual row; in fact, in her eyes, a look of deviced.

Little Mineh had been disposed of, and of fear; often she was unnation. She had not been able to see that Goffrey's marriage concerned to the c it would never happen again; he'd revolt. Philip dreaded to conta never look at another woman; I was

There were few whites on the Arus; their European population consister of two Dutch officials and a handful of pearl shellers who lived either on their schooners or in Dobo, where the steamer called once a month. And Dobo was a half-We haven't seen all he wanted.

"Pretty poisonous, I thought. Dad As time went on, Geoffrey's dis-"You can imagine I had regrets.

But Geoffrey was wonderful-for a while; he made up for everything and I adored him. Then it began. I refused to see it at first. tended to favor his attentions other women. But-something hap-"There was a married woman on

He gabbled on hysterically while shipboard—I thought I'd die. "Geoffrey and I had a scene, I wasn't his jailer; he'd spend his time in his own way. He began drinking, after that clash, which made it worse; he was saturated

"You know how things have gone on here. Everything was smashed

"You can divorce him," Philip declared savagely.

"How? By naming Mineh? In a "At least you can go back to

"I'd rather be burned alive after the way they behaved! And besides, I couldn't come down or Father's allowance. Tonight Geof frey told me that you were leaving

and why." "Yes. He said you loved me." "The-unspeakable swine!" "He accused me of loving you When her listener explode too." incoherently Evelyn gestured list

It's true." "What of it? "Evelyn!" gasped the man.
"Oh, yes! I've known how you felt for a long time, and of cours He's no fool Geoffrey read me. It wasn't an accusation exactly; h rather enjoys the situation, in som perverted way. This solitude, o something, has made a devil out o him; his love for me, if he ever ha any, has turned to late. Men hat

their jailers, you know." "By heaven, this can't go on! "I'll take you away Philip cried.

"Don't be silly, dear. There ar some things that just can't be done. "There's one too many of us o Bukit Satu!" the man cried sullenly "And I'm the one. Not you; no Geoffrey. That's why I was starin it takes nerve. You and he wer friends until I came; I spoiled it a I spoiled my own life. Oh, my dea why wasn't it you who came hom on leave instead of-?"

Evelyn's wail of protest was inter rupted by a voice which issued from the inky shadows of the coconi palms, and Mara materialized. "Please!" he said quietly. "I hav brought the mem-sahib's coat. Ther

is fever in the night mists."
"Thank you, Mara." Evelyn too the coat and smiled at him.

speaker turned and shuffled awa into the gloom. When the so "clack, clack" of his toe slippers ha died away, Evelyn said:

"What a jewel he is. I couldr have held together this long excel for his devotion. He loves me lil

thing, anyhow. Mara has brair Good night, dear." She rose at than for his terror of snakes. It's eyes looked up wistfully into h a part of his make-up." no way out that I can see. We' all in a trap, Geoffrey as well

Philip pressed his lips to the co fingers that lay in his; huskily "Oh, no, you're not! Your contract calls for three months' notice. Was beastly. Said things that—
tract calls for three months' notice. Chuck it."

Was beastly. Said things that—
said: Good night, Evelyn. Be branched by the said: Good night, Evel He turned away, for he could n trust himself to look longer into h

eyes. A moment and she was gor The next week was the most to enced," the woman resumed after a ing period that Philip had ever e how to turn. Geoffrey's behavi to his wife provoked in him a mi derous resentment; his own love i her and the knowledge that s loved him were maddening; life he in daily contact with each oth was a torture to both of them, a Geoffrey gloated malevolently or their misery.

He was utterly inhuman, utter unlike himself. Incapable of lovi Evelyn to the exclusion of oth women, he nevertheless resented 1 bored him and yet he could I He had been free give her up. his life and she had stolen his l erty, and this was his reven Doubtless he was a bit unbalance for no ordinary man, no white m at least, can endure life in a pla like Penambuli for six years

situation hourly. His time Bukit Satu was limited, and yet could not bear to contemplate le ing; his departure would doom E lyn to a living death. Nevertheld Geoffrey came out of his daze as mum about it, hoping Geoffrey she steadfastly refused to go aw wouldn't propose or if he did that with him: neither would she lis to his offer to send her home

Pride and inherent decency 1

(Continued on page 3, Col. 3.)