

● SERIAL STORY

BLACKOUT

BY RUTH AYERS

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

MARY CARROLL—American fashion expert, in London during wartime.
VINCENT GREGG—soldier of fortune, in love with Mary.
CARLA MARCHETTA—a mysterious London socialite.
DR. GILBERT LENOX—surgeon serving with British army.

YESTERDAY: The operation restores the real Mary Carroll to life and happiness. She writes Gilbert, expressing her gratitude. Then she summons Vincent. He is overjoyed to find her, but the figure of Carla stands between them. Vincent begs for a chance to regain their former happiness. Mary does not answer.

CHAPTER XXI

Mary remained in the hospital a week longer. In that week, Vincent was at her bedside almost continuously. His flowers made a florist's shop of her room. Waiting for her in the morning on her breakfast tray were notes from him—amusing and endearing.

They'd reached an agreement at last. They would forget the last few weeks of their lives since the Moravia disaster and start all over. As soon as it could be arranged, her marriage to Gilbert would be annulled and she and Vincent would return to America. If Mary would awake sometimes at night and remember Gilbert's kind gray eyes and the boyish, curly red hair, she'd brush the thought aside. If she would pause sometimes in looking at Vincent to wonder if Carla's lips had flamed to his, she would shut out the picture.

"There could never be anyone but you," Vincent would tell her, his old assurance returning. "Smitten—that's me. Crazy, goofy, simply helped."

That stolid British nurse, Miss Babcock, sometimes made Mary nervous by her silent disapproval. A married woman—Dr. Gilbert Lenox's wife—to have so attentive a visitor. Mary could almost read her thoughts.

It was because of this that Mary refused to let Vincent take her home. "Afraid of a scandal, aren't you, sweet?" he teased.

"She couldn't explain to him, but there was another reason. It wouldn't be fair to let Vincent go with her to Gilbert's rooms, so intimate with all that belonged to him."

In the days after she was home, Vincent seemed to relax. "We'll soon be out of this," he promised, when he took her for daily walks. "You and I—back to Manhattan. You and I, Mister and Missus, just as we'd planned before all this happened."

"Tea in hidden-away teashops, dinner at night and the walk home in blackout, arm in arm. But she couldn't bring herself to let Vincent come inside. Their good night kiss was at the door. "Your kisses aren't the same," Vincent accused her one night, drawing away sharply. "Is there some crazy idea in your head that makes you think I'm not on the level with you?"

"No—no, of course not. It's only—well, I'm not over what happened yet."

But deeply within her, Mary knew something was different. She fought off her strange feeling.

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you must have been beautiful, but I'd no idea it would be like this. He was studying her face, his eyes hungry. "Look at me!"

Mary's dark lashes swept up, she felt the pulse in her throat beating wildly. "Do you know now?" she whispered.

Gilbert drew back, his hands thrust into his pockets as if he were keeping them purposely clenched. "Once you tried to tell me something in the hospital," he began slowly. "I couldn't understand it then. Now I know what you meant. You're the girl in the restaurant—you're the girl from home."

You. And although I could never Anna Winters—I'm Mary Carroll. "Funny thing, I couldn't forget you. And although I could never explain it, you and Anna Winters were mixed up in my mind. Something about you was the same. So I didn't marry a girl named Anna Winters—I married an American, Mary Carroll. Your voice—your face, everything is just the way I remember you in the restaurant."

Mary ran toward him with a glad cry. "You forgive me then for masquerading as Anna. It all happened so quickly—reading I was dead—knowing I had Anna Winters' things, her passport. And I had to stay in London. It was my only chance to be near Vincent Gregg, the man I'm going to marry."

Mary gasped, as she realized what she had said. Why had she blurted it out? She might have scared Gilbert some of the hurt. But Gilbert must have expected this. He had known there was someone else. Lenox took the blow smiling.

"Of course," he said at length, but all the eagerness had gone out of his voice and eyes. "I'd forgotten for a minute. It's all right, thought. I knew all along you were in love with Vincent. You can have your freedom whenever you like."

Mary whispered, "Thank s," amazed because she felt no elation.

Gilbert turned and began to slip into his officer's overcoat. Mary came close to him, touching the brim timidly. "Are you leaving so soon? I thought perhaps you'd come home to say, I—it would be nice if I could talk to you again, to thank you for everything."

Gilbert Lenox was brusque as he answered. "No, I'm here only for a few days. Came back to supervise the preparation of some special serum for gunshot wound cases. It's being made up in our London hospital laboratory. I'll be at the hospital while I'm here so you may keep these rooms until you've made your own plans."

Mary Carroll should have been relieved that he was going—glad now that this scene, which had to come—was over. He intended keeping his bargain. She could have her freedom. She could be Vincent's wife.

"Fear of luck if I don't see you again," Gilbert was saying as he shook her hand. (To be continued)

Anti-Aircraft Guns to Guard Bonneville Asked

CASCADE LOCKS, Ore., May 23.—(AP)—The creation of a "real line of western defense" to protect Bonneville dam from "modern bombing attacks" was asked yesterday by the chamber of commerce.

The Cascade Locks chamber forwarded to Washington, D. C., a resolution urging "immediate action" in the location of anti-aircraft batteries on the mountains rising beside the dam.

Military authorities believe, the resolution said, that aircraft defenses could sufficiently protect the dam against lightning threats.

Paralysis Epidemic Threat Facing Tacoma

TACOMA, May 23.—(AP)—Tacoma and Pierce county health officials, working to stem a threatened epidemic of infantile paralysis, announced today one new case had developed and that the condition of two other victims had "taken a turn for the worse."

A spare iron lung, to serve as an emergency unit to the two respirators already in use, was rushed here from the Shiba hospital at Portland last night.

U. S.-Made Bombing Planes Cross Sea

WASHINGTON, May 23.—(AP)—The allies disclosed today that they are flying some of their American-built bombing planes across the Atlantic.

Arthur B. Purvis, British head of the allied purchasing mission, made a conference with Treasury Secretary Morgenthau on allied requests for assurances of prior delivery after this country's own plane purchasing program gets under way.

Purvis said a few of the large bombing planes already purchased here had been flown across the ocean, and more would be sent that way as soon as they are built.

He declined to give exact figures, or other details. Officials assumed that the approximate route was the same as the North Atlantic commercial airplane hop from Hotwood, N. F., to Foynes, Ireland.

Fugitive Oregon Convict Captured in Tacoma

TACOMA, May 23.—(AP)—Fred J. Carter, 36, sought by Oregon authorities for escaping the state penitentiary at Salem April 19, was captured at nearby Puyallup last night as he was attempting to cash a bad check at a service station. Detective John Paulson revealed the day.

Paulson said federal bureau of investigation agents had entered the case "because of its kidnap angle."

The detective said Carter, flashing a rifle with a pistolist following his escape, forced the driver, at knife-point, to take him to Portland.

Paulson said Carter had "passed more than 50 worthless checks and stolen at least five cars" from Seattle to South Bend, Wash., since his escape.

Comedian Buster Keaton Will Marry Third Time

LOS ANGELES, May 23.—(AP)—Somewhere, sometime soon, Joseph Frank (Buster) Keaton, film comedian, and Miss Eleanor Ruth Norris, 23-year-old movie dancer, will marry, they said as they applied for a license.

Keaton, 44, has been divorced twice—first by Actress Natalie Talmadge in 1932 and then by the former Mae Elizabeth Scrivens, a nurse, in 1935.

To photographers who suggested that he smile for once, Keaton said "I have not smiled since Dewey captured Manila."

He said he really felt like smiling but that the studio won't permit him to do so publicly.

'Hell Hitler' Handbills Distributed in Chicago

CHICAGO, May 23.—(AP)—The federal bureau of investigation disclosed today that complaints had been received that "Hell Hitler" swastika handbills had been found

in Chicago mail boxes and plastered on automobiles throughout the city.

The handbills addressed to "German-Americans" said: "Hitler will not forget you. Don't fear Roosevelt. Don't fight for British money. Remember 1917. Hell Hitler."

William N. Devereaux, chief of the bureau, said the handbills "appeared to be no violation of federal laws" under the jurisdiction of his department.

Postal authorities, however, said stuffing non-postal material in mail boxes was a violation and that those responsible, if found, could be forced to pay postage.

SUMMER ANKLET COLORS

Now you can find anklets to match your costumes. 300 dozen new anklets at Carr's offer you a wide selection of new styles and all the new summer shades and materials, including terycloth, rayon, lido or ribbed styles, in solid whites, solid new pastels, stripes, etc., priced at 10c, 15c and 19c at Carr's. (Adv.)

PAGE'S downtown lumber yard has just put in a new line of small cans of paint, varnish, stain, enamel, shellac, etc.—10c per can.—(Adv.)

Advertisement for RITTENHOUSE Square STRAIGHT RYE WHISKY. Features a bottle illustration and text: "BOTTLED IN BOND", "90% FULL PINT", "100 PROOF", "NOT TOO HEAVY NOT TOO LIGHT \$1.75 FULL QUART".

Advertisement for FREE WOMEN'S BOWLING SCHOOL. Text: "Professional Instruction for Beginners Women and Girls Only—Ages 13 Years and Up. Classes each Tuesday from 10 to 11 a. m. for four weeks, starting Tuesday, June 4. If interested, sign coupon below and leave at Roseburg Alleys." Includes a coupon for Name and Address.

Advertisement for THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR. Text: "The World's News Seen Through THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR. An International Daily Newspaper. Published by THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE PUBLISHING SOCIETY, One, Newbury Street, Boston, Massachusetts. It is Truthful—Constructive—Unbiased—Free from Sensationalism—Editorials are Timely and Instructive and its Daily Features, Together with the Weekly Magazine Section, Make the Monitor an Ideal Newspaper for the Home. Price \$12.00 Yearly, or \$1.00 a Month. Saturday Issue, including Magazine Section, \$2.60 a Year. Introductory Offer, 6 Issues 25 Cents. Obtainable at: CHRISTIAN SCIENCE READING ROOM, 317 Perkins Building, Roseburg, Oregon."

Large advertisement for Farm Bureau Co-operative Exchange. Text: "ONE MORE WEEK! To buy that Co-op tire or battery at a special price. If you need tires--buy Co-ops. You own the profits, and you get special prices until May 31. 'SEE US FIRST--WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY' DOUGLAS COUNTY Farm Bureau Co-operative Exchange ROSEBURG, OREGON"

Large advertisement for THE HAPPY KITCHEN. Text: "Almost here... THE HAPPY KITCHEN... don't miss it! Roseburg News-Review FREE COOKING SCHOOL Tuesday May 28th Wednesday May 29th Friday May 31st 2 TO 4 P.M. ONE of the red-letter events of the year for women is almost here. A cooking school it is, to be sure, but what a cooking school! This year's cooking is done in a kitchen much different from that of grandmother's day. There are hours and hours less time needed in cooking—there's less work and more fun. Today's kitchen is a real 'Happy Kitchen,'—or ought to be. If your three-meals-a-day seem just a succession of toast and eggs and potatoes and roast beef and pie, our cooking school is made to order for you! And if you've already found the secret to pleasure and fascination in mixing dainty new dishes and dressing up the old stand-bys in colorful new fashions—you'll love the cooking school just as much. There will be romance—mapping of uncharted seas of the kitchen—at the cooking school. Each session will glow with new ideas, appetite thrillers, the simple secrets that make cooking happier and easier. We invite you to hear dozens of practical suggestions that make kitchen hours more fun and more joy—to see demonstrated before your very eyes those inspired touches that raise the meal and its preparation to the realm of a happy adventure. Remember—everything shown in our cooking school has been tried and tested by a whole staff of 'Happy Kitchen' experts. Months of planning have gone before. There are three afternoons of enjoyment in store for you... come as our guest!" Includes a small photo of Barbara Miller.