

HENRY

By Carl Anderson



RADIO PROGRAM

- MONDAY, P.M.
- 12:00—Pepper Young's Family, NBC.
 - 12:15—Ma Perkins, NBC.
 - 12:30—Yip and Sade, NBC.
 - 12:45—The O'Neills, NBC.
 - 1:00—"Hour of Charm," NBC.
 - 1:15—Purr Gold.
 - 1:30—Hollywood News Flash.
 - 2:05—Baritone, NBC.
 - 2:15—Singer, NBC.
 - 2:30—Irma Glen, NBC.
 - 2:45—Orchestra, NBC.
 - 3:00—Woman's Magazine of the Air.
 - 4:00—Program, NBC.
 - 4:15—Stars of Today.
 - 4:30—Centerville Sketches.
 - 4:45—Invisible Trails.
 - 5:00—Piano Recitals.
 - 5:15—Jack Meakin, NBC.
 - 5:30—Cocktail Hour.
 - 5:45—Stars of Today.
 - 6:00—20,000 Years in Sing Sing, NBC.
 - 6:15—NBC Program.
 - 7:00—Caribbean Contented Program, NBC.
 - 7:30—Hawthorne House, NBC.
 - 8:00—Amos 'n' Andy, NBC.
 - 8:15—Lionel Barrymore, NBC.
 - 8:30—Fibber McGee and Molly, NBC.
 - 8:45—Champions, NBC.
 - 9:00—NBC.
 - 10:15—Tenor, NBC.
 - 10:30—Mark Hopkins Orchestra, NBC.
 - 10:45—Ambassador Hotel Orch., NBC.
 - 11:30—Reveries, NBC.
 - To 12—Complete Weather Report.
- TUESDAY, A.M.
- 7:00—Morning Melodies.
 - 7:30—Pettie Musical.
 - 8:00—Financial Review, NBC.
 - 8:15—Orchestra, NBC.
 - 8:30—Stars of Today.
 - 9:00—Christine, NBC.
 - 9:15—Story of Mary Martin, NBC.
 - 10:00—NBC Music.
 - 10:15—Mrs. Wiggs of Gabbler Patch, NBC.
 - 10:30—John's Other Wife, NBC.
 - 10:45—Just Plain Bill, NBC.
 - 11:00—Dr. Maddy's Band Lessons, NBC.
 - 11:30—Reveries, NBC.
 - 11:45—Refreshment Time.
- MONDAY, P.M.
- 12:30—Market Reports.
 - 12:45—Rochester Orchestra, NBC.
 - 1:00—Forum Luncheon.
 - 1:15—NBC Program.
 - 1:30—Young Hickory, NBC.
 - 2:00—Let's Talk It Over, NBC.
 - 2:15—NBC Music.
 - 2:30—Three Scams, NBC.
 - 2:45—U. S. Army Band, NBC.
 - 3:00—Financial and Grain Market.
 - 3:15—Press Radio News, NBC.
 - 3:30—Program, NBC.
 - 3:45—Happy Jack, NBC.
 - 4:00—Orchestra, NBC.
 - 4:30 to 8—Silent to KOB.
 - 8:00—Orchestra, NBC.
 - 8:15—The Night Watchman.
 - 8:30—Orchestra, NBC.
 - 8:45—Uncle Ezra's Radio Station, NBC.
 - 9:00—Hollywood Squares, NBC.
 - 9:30—"Bambi," Helen Hayes, NBC.
 - 10:00—Wrestling Souls.
 - 10:30—Orchestra, NBC.
 - 11:00—Paul Carson, NBC.
 - To 12—Complete Weather, Police Reports.
- TUESDAY, A.M.
- 6:30—Musical Clock.
 - 7:00—Calvary Tabernacle.
 - 7:15—John Huston, NBC.
 - 7:45—Aristocratic Rhythm, NBC.
 - 8:00—Breakfast Club.
 - 8:15—The Gospel Singer, NBC.
 - 8:30—Arlington Time Signal.
 - 9:00—Honeybee and Sassafras, NBC.
- MONDAY, P.M.
- 12:00—United Press News.
 - 12:15—Ninth Farm Hour.
 - 1:15—Variety Half Hour.
 - 1:45—Music.
 - 2:00—Caring Your Health.
 - 2:15—Music.
 - 2:30—Christmas Seal Program.
 - 3:00—Home Visits With Extension Specialists.
 - 3:30—Music.
 - 3:45—The Monitor Views the News.
 - 4:00—The Symbiotic Hour.
 - 4:30—Stories for Boys and Girls.
 - 5:00—On the Camp.
 - 5:30—Music.
 - 5:45—Vespers.
 - 6:00—Music.
 - 6:15—United Press News.
 - 6:30—Evening Farm Hour.
 - 6:45—Club Meeting.
 - 8:00—Music.
 - 8:15—Book of the Week.
 - 8:30—Music.
- TUESDAY, A.M.
- 6:30—KOIN Clock, Ivan and Walter.
 - 7:00—KOIN News Service.
 - 7:15—Rhythm and Romance.
 - 7:30—Hollywood News Flash, CBS.
 - 7:45—Hits and Encore.
 - 8:00—Romance of Helen Trent, CBS.
 - 8:15—Hymns of All Churches, CBS.
 - 8:30—Portland CBS.
 - 11:30—This and That with Art Kirkham.
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 - 8:30—Music.

ROOM AND BOARD By Gene Ahern



ANSWERS to QUESTIONS

Q. How early were pins brought to this country? T.K.
A. The women who came in the Mayflower brought some pins with them. Probably the settlers at Jamestown also had pins.

Q. How long did it take to go by canal boat from Albany to Buffalo in the early days? G.B.
A. In 1825 the canal was completed. It was about 350 miles from Albany to Buffalo. Light packet boats drawn by frequent relays of horses driven at a trot made the trip in three and a half days.

Q. Is there a World Organization Against Hatred? W.J.
A. The World Organization Against Hatred and Human Misery was organized and is headed by Madame Irene Harand of Vienna. It is said to have 36,000 members in Austria and 6000 in other European countries.

Q. Why is calico so called? H.F.
A. The name comes from Calicut, a city of India, whence the process of decorating cloth by means of a hand stamp moistened with dyes was introduced from Europe.

Patty Bassett did not answer for a moment. He merely looked at her. Then he spoke.
"I'm a crook," he said. "I make my livin' dishonestly. I expect you know that, don't yer?"
Elsa hesitated for a moment. She was not sure how to answer. And Bassett's cold, unwinking glance, fixed on her face, made her feel a trifle uncomfortable.
"Well... I suspected you were," she answered rather weakly.
"An' now I'm tellin' you I am," Bassett said. "An' now you know yer've come to the right person, don't you? Because when one of you society people wants something dirty done, they always pay a crook to do it for them."
Elsa flushed indignantly.
"But I don't want anything dirty done," she burst out. "How dare you suggest such a thing. My only reason for wanting to get into touch with Mr. Mahony is to help him."
Bassett went on staring at her with shrewd, hard eyes. He did not want the same thing to happen as when Mahony had last met her.
"Of course, money is money," he went on in a business-like tone.
Continued tomorrow

Jefferson—Mrs. J. O. Van Winkle and son, Richard, left Friday for a weekend visit at Myrtle Point with Mrs. Van Winkle's sister, Mrs. Bess Cooper.

The Wrong Murderer By HUGH CLEVELY

Chapter 41
ELSA'S NEW IDEA
"Bassett is hiding him," said Lawson. "It shouldn't be difficult to find out where. Bassett doesn't amount to much. I can suggest a couple of easy ways of finding out where Mahony is. Either send some of your men to pretend to join Bassett's crowd, and pass on any information they can get told of, or capture one of Bassett's men and knock hell out of him 'till he tells you where Mahony is. Now get on with it. As an encouragement, I'll put your backs into it. I'm offering a thousand pounds for the proof of Mahony's death."
He rose from his seat, nodded curtly to the men sitting round the table, and left the room, satisfied with the impression he had created.
He re-entered his waiting car and drove back to his house. There he was told that Elsa Little wished to see him.
She was waiting for him in his study, and her face looked pale and worried. He smiled at her.
"It's nice of you to come and see me," he said. "Inspector Kennedy told me about your interview with Mahony last night. That was a clever idea, and it seems to have had the desired effect. It can only be a matter of days, or even hours, before the police catch him."
"Yes, I know," said Elsa rather faintly. "That's what I've come to see you about. You see, I don't want them to catch him."
"You don't want them to catch him?" echoed Lawson in a voice of genuine astonishment. "But why, what's happened. Only yesterday you were dead keen on bringing him to book for your uncle's murder."
"Yes, I... I know," said Elsa. "I thought he had killed my uncle then. I don't think so now."
"I'm afraid I don't understand at all," he said.
"It's rather difficult to explain," answered Elsa. "I know I laid a trap for him last night, and he fell into it in a way. That talk Terence Mahony had with me last night has convinced Inspector Kennedy that he killed my uncle. But it has convinced me that he didn't kill him."
"Isn't that enough for you?" asked Lawson.
She shook her head.
"No. You see, I was in the room with him, watching his face, noticing his expression. I'd never had

the chance of really talking to him before. I'm certain he was telling the truth when he said he didn't kill my uncle."
"I see," said Lawson.
He walked to and fro for a few seconds, frowning thoughtfully. This change of mind on Elsa's part was quite unexpected. But he could not see that it mattered much.
"I don't see that you can do very much about it," he stated.
"I must do something about it; I can't let them hang him," said Elsa passionately.
She hesitated.
"I was wondering if I couldn't help him to get out of the country for a time—to go somewhere where the English law can't touch him," she went on. "Then, while he was away, I could get private detectives and people to work to prove him innocent."
Lawson was on the point of telling her that her idea was quite impracticable, but suddenly checked himself. The glimmerings of an idea had suddenly occurred to him.
"I don't care how much I spend," went on Elsa. "Surely there could be some way of arranging it?"
"It might be possible," admitted Lawson cautiously. "But it would be very difficult. To start with, how would you get into touch with Mahony?"
"I don't know," said Elsa in a hopeless tone. "That's the trouble. I don't see how I can get into touch with him."
"Personally, it has never occurred to me to doubt Mahony's guilt," he stated. "But then, if he's innocent, I don't want him to hang."
He shrugged his shoulders slightly and smiled.
"In any case, if you believe he's innocent and it will make you unhappy if he's hanged, I'm willing to do my best to help him," he continued. "Let's consider how you can set about it."
"To begin with, we've got to get into touch with him. That man Bassett will most likely know where he is. The best thing you can do is to see Bassett and try to arrange a meeting with Mahony."
"And what shall I say to Bassett?" asked Elsa. "Shall I just tell him I want to help Mr. Mahony to get abroad?"
"I don't think I should do that," answered Lawson.
He paused again. This business needed thinking out very carefully.
"As I say, I don't like Mahony, but from what I've seen of the fellow, I don't think he'd consent to go abroad," he went on slowly. "He's a fighter, and whatever the consequences he's the sort of man to stay here and fight things out to the end."
"Then what am I to do?" asked Elsa hopelessly.
"The only way will be to take things into your own hands and send him whether he wants to go or not," answered Lawson. "In other words, Shanghai him. Stick him on board a ship with instructions to the captain not to let him go till he's well out of harm's way. I think I can help you in that."
"You mean kidnap him and put him on board a ship?" asked Elsa in a horrified tone.
"Exactly," said Lawson.
"But... that would be rather treacherous," objected Elsa in a protesting tone. "I don't think I should

SUNDOWN STORIES

GETTING READY
By Mary Graham Bonner
"Now, Great Boy," said Santa Claus, to his dog, "let me go over all my lists and see that I have everything."
Santa had lists of the names of the children in each village and town and city and country, and beside their names were the presents he had planned to give to each.
"Yes," said Santa, chucking. "everything is in order. Oh, I do hope little Peggy is going to like the lamb I have for her. She wanted one to look just like Sweet Pea, and she wanted to be able to press it so it would say 'Baa-baa.' This lamb does that, and she wanted a pink ribbon him."
"Then Polly wanted a dog so she could name him Rip. Not a dog such as you, Great Boy, but a dog she could keep beside her on the pillow at night and one that she could carry under her arm when she went to the seashore in the summer. Here's her dog."
"Jimmy wanted a boat with the name Seaworthy painted on her side, and here is his boat."
"Jerry particularly wanted skates, and Frederica said she would like to have a new sled or to have hers painted over again. I stopped down at her house one night a few weeks ago when she was asleep and went up into the attic and painted the sled. There are other toys for Frederica, too."
"She said she would rather have her old sled with a fresh coat of paint than a new one. She knows just how to steer that old sled. I left a note for her daddy telling him just where I had hidden it. I polished up the runners, too."
"Yes, everything seems to be ready to pack."
Tomorrow—Packing

THE GUMPS

PIERRE, MY BOY— IF EVERYTHING WORKS OUT ALL RIGHT, WE'LL BE ABLE TO TAKE A 99-YEAR LEASE ON EASY STREET

HA-HA—THE OLD BOY IS GOING TO TAKE THE LID OFF THE HORN OF PLENTY AND ENGLU US WITH GOLD—NOW REMEMBER YOUR CLUE

MR. GUMP, DEARIE— AND MAKE IT SNAPPY— TELL HIM IT'S MR. RADCLIFF

REG'LAR FELLERS



THE GAY RECEIVER



TAILSPIN TOMMY



TOMMY'S HOME TOWN

