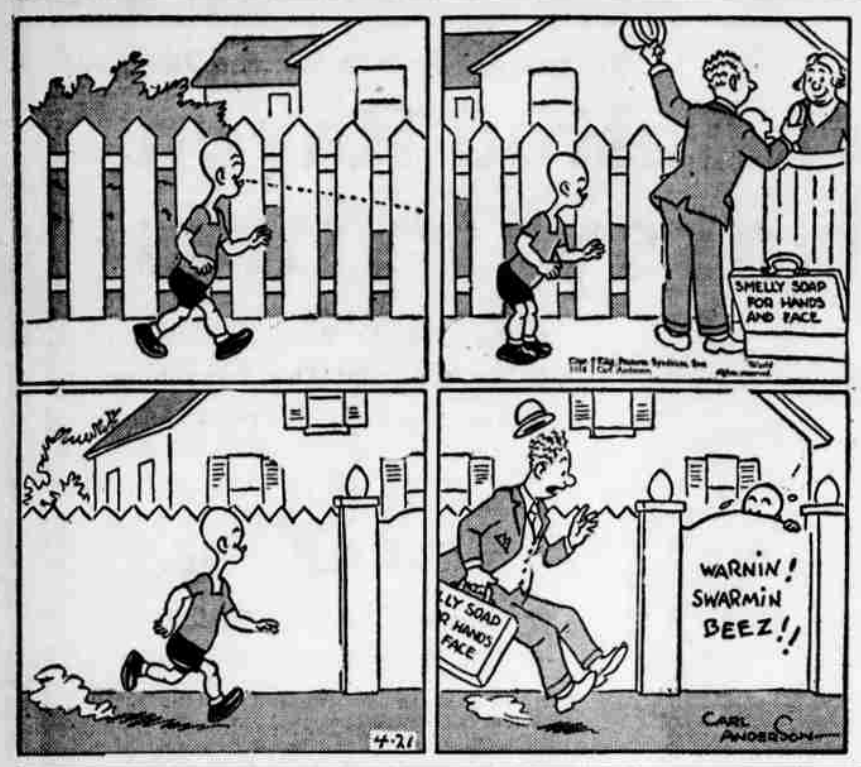
Henry . . . . . By Carl Anderson



The Boxwood Barrier

By BLANCHE SMITH FERGUSON

The Story So Far: Judith Goodloe, of an old Maryland family, marries self-made Reuben Oliver for his money—only to discover he is bankrupt. After a poverty-stricken period during which twins are born, Reuben gets work in a lumber camp managed by Gary Brent—the man Judith loves. Reuben is in the woods when Judith arrives, and Gary provides a cabin for her and takes her dancing. Blind with rage at this discovery Reuben removes the babies to his tent. When Judith and Reuben meet the stored-up resentment of months is uncorked.

Chapter 33

His Own Laws

Reuben walked to the tent's flap, untied and flung it aside. Stooping to pass through it, he tossed her a crooked smile that reminded her absurdly of Judykin's when her feelings were hurt. "You're making another try for Brent, eh? Wish you luck this time!"

The flap fell shut behind him—

"Wish you luck this time!" Reuben's words echoed through the tent; echoed around the world. They made a roar like thunder.

Judith, waiting for the reverberations to die away, stood staring at the still swaying tent flap like one hypnotized.

Reuben had said that—Reuben!

But for his coat flung across one of the beds and his pocket knife lying atop a pile of blankets she could have believed the whole episode a dream.

It wasn't a dream. She and Reuben had done the very thing they so carefully avoided—quarrelled! Very thoroughly, too, but at that they hadn't said all they wanted to say. Judith knew it by the tumult that seethed and foamed within her. By her tensed fingers, curved like talons—mute evidence that she wanted to scratch and claw!

It didn't seem possible. What had she been thinking of to allow such an impasse? Gran could have avoided this vulgar situation easily. Judith felt a sudden shame.

"Gran was never hectored like a trapped animal, Gran never had to live in Casper Street or in a tent and scrimp and save and worry and try not to hate."

She had come further than Gran. The going had been hard. It would be harder. Infallibly Judith knew that. What had just happened between her and Reuben was just lifting the lid and letting out the first feeble splutterings of a restive volcano.

"I won't stay—I won't degrade myself quarreling, fighting. I'll go back to Casper Street in the morning!"

"Then what?" The tent's sloping white walls shrieked it at her. "Then what—what, what?"

No matter what, she was going away from here in the morning. Going away from Reuben. She hated him, crude, rude—

Gary! If she went away now she wouldn't see Gary, wouldn't go riding—

But of course she'd see Gary. Wherever she went now she'd see Gary. The knowledge sent her head up. But Casper Street would be unbearably hot—

She hadn't dreamed Reuben would dare to speak harshly to her. Hadn't dreamed he had the nerve. He'd always tried so hard to please—flushed, stuttered, been embarrassed at her slightest displeasure. Been servile — almost. What had happened to change him so entirely?

She did not blame herself. Something or somebody—What? Who?

"Cissy!" The answer zigzagged across her reason.

"No!" Judith protested vehemently aloud, "No!" Her self respect wouldn't countenance that. Cissy had taken one man from her—it would be absurd to have her take two!

Reuben Acts

The sun was well up before Reuben found a semblance of sanity. The finding had been hard. His rage clung to him like myriads of persistent prickly burrs. All night he had roamed the forest—a jungle beast. Passion, raw, primitive stalked with him. He wanted to strike, to hurt, even as he had been hurt. Reason tried to tell him that he was placing undue importance upon a trifling incident. He would not listen to reason. Judith had done this to him—Judith! And after the way he had slaved and scrimped to bring her here.

His mind veered to Pike. It was all his fault for not preparing the tent, but murdering Pike wouldn't help any now. He must prove to Judith that he was as good a man as Brent—By gum that was what he'd have to do! Not next week, next month, next year, but now—this minute! He'd show her! He'd been a fool to take Judith and her code so seriously. Hereafter he'd make his own laws. Live by them! Fight for himself and the devil take the hindmost.

The suddenness with which he came to this decision quelled his rage, steadied the dizzying landslide. The time was to act now.

But first he went to the pool for a swim. The cold water stimulated and banished, for the time, his weariness. He went to the community hall for breakfast. He ate a good one. By eight thirty he was rapping on the door of Gary's cabin.

Alf admitted him. "Mawning Mist' Oliver. Yo'll come after yo' cah?"

"I came to see Mr. Brent. Am I too early?"

"Not at all." Gary, shrugging into a coat came into view. "Come in Oliver. How are you?"

"Fine." The two men shook hands. Reuben took the chair Gary pushed forward, declined a cigarette. "I'm deeply grateful for your courtesy to Mrs. Oliver." It cost him something to say that.

And Gary knowing it did: "I'd like to do more—for Judith."

"Thanks," Reuben said and added without preamble: "I know I'm making an unheard of request for a woodsman but I'd like to rent that cabin."

"Impossible, but you're welcome to use it until it's wanted."

"I wouldn't consider that," stiffly.

"Why not?"

"I don't relish favors," bluntly, "or being put out over night. If I can rent it at your own figure—" recklessly.

"It has never been done."

"So I've been told, but with all of them empty and the season so slack—I'd like to make my family comfortable."

"I'd like to see them comfortable." Gary drummed on the arm of the chair.

"Well?"

"There's an unwritten law about cabins—but I can always put up a friend—"

Hot color crept up under Reuben's tan. "Need I remind you that you're my boss?"

"Can't I be your friend, too?"

"It's possible, but as I said before, obligations are unpleasant," Reuben stood up. "Nine times out of ten they lead to complications."

War To The Knife

It was Gary's turn to flush. He said: "Sit down, man!" He thought: "It's my one chance to keep Judith here." Suddenly keeping Judith where he could see her every day was the only important thing in life. He said: "How long do you want the shack?"

"Until I get a better job, or," with a slight smile, "until you discharge me."

Gary longed to do just that—right this minute—but that meant Judith would go away, too. He said: "If the season picks up—there'll be the devil to pay if we can't house the buyers when they come."

"You just said that isn't likely."

"It isn't, with building at a standstill."

Their eyes met, held. Each knew it was war to the knife.

Reuben thought: "I used to think I was the better man—I still think so."

Gary thought: "I'll show this bounder up to Judith. Let him get into debt, then fire him. Serve him right." He said: "You win, Oliver! The cabin is yours."

"Fine! How about the rent?"

"Fifty dollars a month." It was an unfair price.

It was $25 more than Reuben could afford to pay with the rent of the Casper Street house still going on. "You'll give me the key?"

Gary got it. "I'll send Alf over to help you move."

"Please don't. There's only a bag or two. I'll take Judith's Rolls back though. She bought it for $30."

"Some bargain!" Gary followed his visitor out of doors and watched him get into the dejected car.

Reuben's world was stationary once more. The key in his pocket steadied it. Then last night's quarrel came vividly back and set it rocking again. Suppose Judith refused to move to the cabin? What would he say to her? What would she say to him?

Judith was contemplating the outdoor grill in some bewilderment when Reuben arrived. She looked fresh as the morning in white linen, a maize ribbon banding her hair. She heard the clatter of the car and turned expecting to see Gary.

"Good morning," Reuben achieved a casualness he did not feel.

"Good morning." Judith's voice was almost amiable. She reminded herself that after last night she should be indignant, unapproachable, but stirring among the ashes of her anger she could not even start the ghost of a flame. Just indifference. She thought: "He can't hurt me. He doesn't matter. I'll see Gary today." She said: "Do you know anything about this grill?"

"We won't need it." He drew the key from his pocket and held it out to her. "To the cabin you so regretted to leave."

Tomorrow: The landslide continues.

Radio Programs

Thursday P.M.
KOIN—940 Kilocycles
3:15—Howard Phillips, songs, CBS.
3:30—Newspaper of the Air.
4:15—Backgrounding the News.
4:30—String Trio, CBS.
4:45—Style Chats.
5:00—Maurice Orchestra CBS.
5:15—Leon F. Drews, Organist.
5:30—Marshall Grant, Organist, CBS.
5:45—Boake Carter, CBS.
6:00—Major Bowes Amateur Hour, CBS.
7:00—Man to Man Sports, CBS.
7:15—Little Show.
7:30—CBS.
8:00—Scattergood Baines, CBS.
8:15—Hollywood Screenscoops, CBS.
8:30—Kate Smith, CBS.
9:30—Castilian Gardens.
10:00—Five Star Final.
10:15—CBS.
10:45—Ozzie Nelson Orchestra CBS.
11:15—Henry King Orchestra, CBS.
11:45—Black Chapel, CBS.

Friday A.M.
KOIN—940 Kilocycles
6:30—Market Reports.
6:35—KOIN Klock.
7:00—News.
8:15—This and That with Art Kirkham.
9:00—Sons of the Pioneers.
9:15—The Newlyweds, CBS.
9:30—Romance of Helen Trent, CBS.
9:45—Our Gal Sunday, CBS.
10:00—Betty and Bob, CBS.
10:15—Betty Crocker, CBS.
10:30—Arnold Grimm's Daughter, CBS.
10:45—Valiant Lady, CBS.
11:00—Big Sister, CBS.
11:15—Aunt Jenny's Real Life Stories, CBS.
11:30—Captivators, CBS.
12:00—WPA Band.
12:15—KOIN News Service.
12:30—Kate Smith's Column, CBS.
12:45—Ann Leaf at the Organ, CBS
1:00—Myrt and Marge, CBS.
1:15—Pretty Kitty Kelly, CBS.
1:30—Judy and Jane, CBS.
1:45—Store Reporter.
2:00—Music for Fun, CBS.
2:15—Silver Serenade.
2:30—CBS.
2:45—Hilltop House, CBS.
3:00—Studio.
3:05—George Hall Orchestra, CBS.
3:15—Maxine Sullivan, Singer, CBS.

Thursday P.M.
KOAC—550 Kilocycles
3:30—Music.
3:45—The Monitor Views the News.
4:00—The Symphonic Half Hour.
4:30—School Life Series, "Vacationing in Oregon." H. E. Inlow.
5:00—On the Campil.
5:30—Music.
5:45—Vespers: Dr. E. J. Harper
6:00—Music.
6:15—United Press News.
6:30—Farm Hour. 6:45—Market and Crop Reports: Weather Forecast. 7:15—O. S. Fletcher, County Asent, Lane County.
7:30—Come to Oregon.
8:00—Music.
8:15—Taking the Fear Out of Inferiority Feelings, "Find Your Job and Do It," Dr. Howard R. Taylor.
8:30—Music.
8:45—Foresters in Action.

Friday A.M.
KOAC—550 Kilocycles
9:00—Today's Programs.
9:03—The Homemakers' Hour. 9:05—"Time Out."
10:00—Weather Forecast.
10:01—Music.
10:15—Story Hour for Adults.
10:45—Music.
11:00—School of the Air.
11:30—Music of the Masters.
12:00—United Press News.
12:15—Farm Hour. 12:30—Market and Crop Reports; Weather Forecast.
1:00—Music.
1:15—Variety.
1:45—Music.
2:00—Visiting the Horner Museum—Mrs. Mary Bowman Hall, assistant curator.
2:30—Music.
2:45—The American Scene.
3:00—Music.
3:15—Your Health.

Thursday P.M.
KGW—620 Kilocycles
4:00—Easy Aces, NBC.
4:15—Mr. Keen, NBC.
4:30—Oregonian News.
4:45—Stattler Orchestra, NBC.
4:55—Cocktail Hour.
5:00—Rudy Vallee, NBC.
6:00—Good News of 1938, NBC.
6:30—Amos 'n' Andy, NBC.
8:15—Standard Symphony Hour, NBC.
9:15—March of Time, NBC.
9:45—Whitcomb Orchestra, NBC.
10:00—News Flashes, NBC.
10:15—Sir Francis Drake Orchestra, NBC.
10:30—Melody Memoirs.
11:00—Biltmore Orchestra, NBC.
11:30—Olympic Orchestra, NBC.
To 12—Complete Weather Reports.

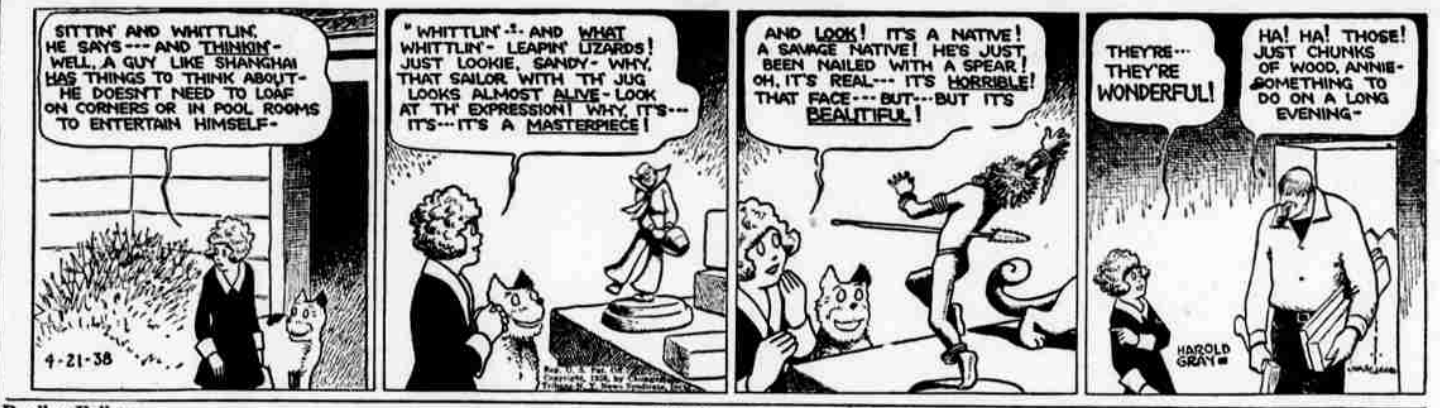
Friday A.M.
KGW—620 Kilocycles
7:00—Organ Concert, NBC.
7:15—Trail Blazers.
7:45—Oregonian News.
8:00—Cabin at Crossroads, NBC.
8:15—Marcot of Castlewood, NBC
8:30—Stars of Today.
8:45—Crosscuts, NBC.
9:00—Vaughn De Leath, NBC.
9:15—The O'Neills, NBC.
9:30—Lotus Gardens Orchestra, NBC.
9:30—Your Radio Review.
10:00—Stars of Today.
10:15—Mrs. Wiggs of Cabbage Patch, NBC.
10:30—John's Other Wife, NBC.
10:45—Just Plain Bill, NBC.
11:00—Benny Walker's Kitchen, NBC.
11:15—Arcentine Trio, NBC.
11:25—Hollywood News Flashes.
11:30—How to Be Charming, NBC.
11:45—Saxophobia.
12:00—Pepper Young's Family, NBC.
12:15—Ma Perkins, NBC.
12:30—Vic and Sade, NBC.
12:45—The Guiding Light, NBC.
1:00—Refreshment Time.
1:15—Story of Mary Marlin, NBC.
1:30—Hugh Hughes, Commentator, NBC.
1:45—Dr. Kate, NBC.
2:00—Martha Meade, NBC.
2:15—Songs by Carlotta, NBC.
2:30—Happy Jack, NBC.
2:45—Three Romeos, NBC.
3:15—Candid Lady, NBC.

Thursday P.M.
KEX—1180 Kilocycles
3:35—Tune Twisters, NBC.
3:45—Organ Concert, NBC.
4:00—Dorothy MacKenzie, NBC.
4:15—Leo and Ken, NBC
4:30—Elvira Rios, NBC.
4:45—Cadets Quartet, NBC.
5:00—Brass Arts Trio, NBC.
5:30—The Oregonians.
6:00—Milestones in American Music, NBC.
6:30—Dinner Melodies.
7:00—To 8, Silent to KOB.
8:00—Oregonian News.
8:15—Thursday Show.
8:30—Baseball.
10:30—Varieties.
10:35—Uptown Ballroom Orchestra.
11:00—Oregonian News.
11:15—Elks Safety Program.
11:30—Charles Runyan, Organist, NBC.
To 12—Complete Weather and Police Reports.

Friday A.M.
KEX—1180 Kilocycles
6:30—Musical Clock.
6:45—Family Altar Hour.
7:15—Organ Concert, NBC.
7:30—Financial Service, NBC.
7:45—Viennese Ensemble, NBC.
8:15—Popular Waltzes, NBC.

Room and Board . . . . . By Gene Ahern

Little Orphan Annie — By Harold Gray



The Old Chiseler

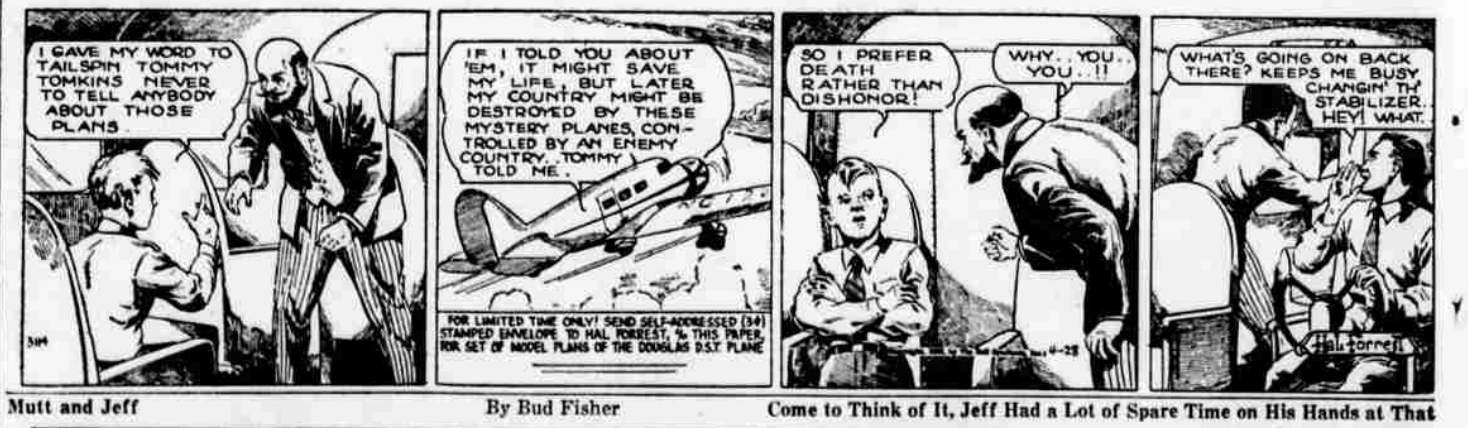
Reg'lar Fellers — By Gene Byrnes

Take Your Choice

The Gumps — By Gus Edson

Andy, The Tough Man

Tailspin Tommy — By Hal Forrest



Patriotism on the Grill!

Mutt and Jeff — By Bud Fisher

Come to Think of It, Jeff Had a Lot of Spare Time on His Hands at That