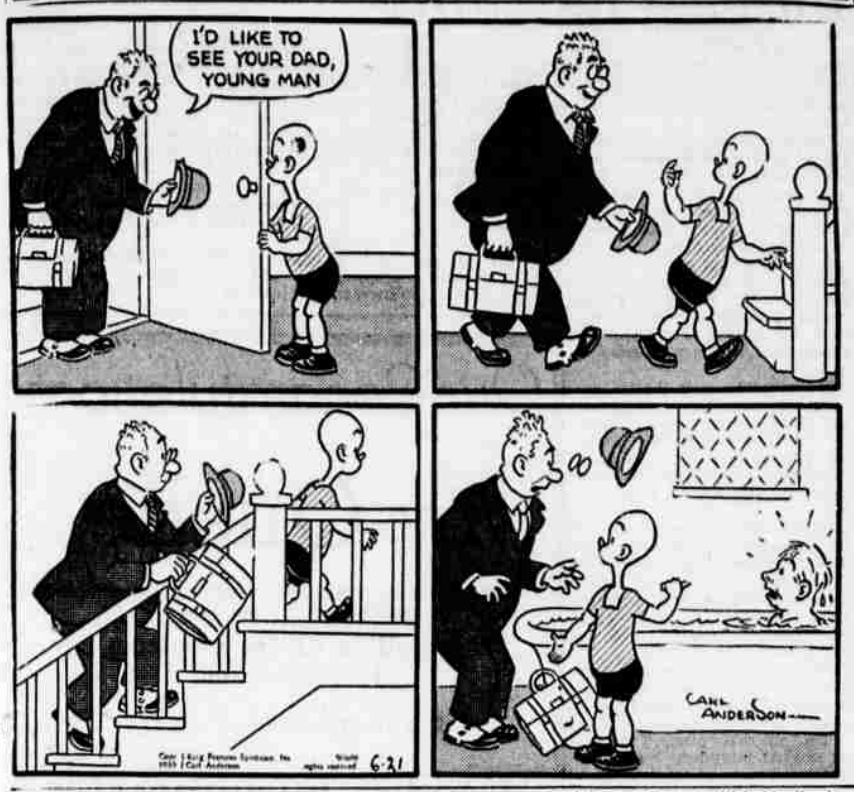
## Henry . . . . . By Carl Anderson




# TWO AGAINST LOVE

by Frances Hanna

The Characters: Jocelyn Russell, beautiful heiress. Tally Mack, young farmer whose family has inherited half the Russell estate, Seacliff. Yesterday: Gramp gives Thorn a phony tip on oil lands. Then Gramp is injured by a hit-and run driver.

Chapter 24

**The Invalid's Visitors**

Much to the amazement of the entire Mack family, both Thorndyke and Jocelyn became daily visitors to the sunny front bedroom where Gramp lay helpless but far from speechless.

Jocelyn, on the second day of Gramp's confinement, asked permission of Mrs. Mack to use the inter-communicating door between the second floor hallways; so the Macks did not always see her come and go, yet her voice, sometimes eager and laughing, sometimes low and soothing, could be heard mingling with Gramp's crackling falsetto and delighted cackle. She brought him roses, hyacinths, and tall red gladioli from her garden, also pictures of her grandmother and colorful stories of the early days in California.

In the beginning she admitted honestly to herself she had come because she felt a grudging obligation; because she remembered how much Grandma Jocelyn had once loved this old man. What she did not admit honestly to herself was a growing, impelling, rather frightening urge to see more of young Talbot; frightening because so many years she had accepted placidly the fact of her eventual marriage to Geoffrey Kensing; yet now that it was imminent she found herself plagued by disturbing thoughts and memories.

"Josie's a right sweet girl," Gramp imparted to Tally when they were alone a few minutes one morning. "She's just always had too much money an' her grandma spoiled her. She sets in here an' talks an' laughs like any girl. I got a sneakin' idea things is goin' to change a powerful lot—"

"Sure," Tally agreed, his face inscrutable, "she's going to marry Geoffrey Kensing in a little over two weeks and leave here to live in his big town house."

"You don't want her leavin'?" old Mack questioned softly.

Tally shrugged. "What difference can it possibly make to me? She hates the sight of me. She's told me so often enough."

"Well—" Gramp drawled—"if I wanted a gal I wouldn't let her get away. Not easy-like, anyhow."

Tally changed to the subject of Thorndyke. "I can't figure why he comes to see you, Gramp. He never had any use for us. Now he bounces in and out of the house with the look of a kid hiding in a deep, dark secret."

"Mebbe he is. Now quit botherin' me, Tally."

The same question occurred to Jocelyn but Thorn's explanation to her was no more satisfactory than old Talbot Mack's to Tally

Two weeks after Gramp's accident Thorn stole into his room with the air of a conspirator and shut the door.

"I closed the deal!" he declared, extending a deed for Gramp's inspection. "That thousand acres cost me exactly $40,000. I hated the idea of sinking all my capital, but I figured it was really no risk because inside of another month I'll sell it to the government at a big profit. If anything happens that I don't, I'll borrow some money on the land and drill for oil myself. Maybe I'll do that, anyhow. Still, that would take more time and if I can get a quick turnover I'll probably make as much profit. Just wait until Nola hears about this!"

**"Not Worried a Bit"**

Gramp almost choked with suppressed glee. He chewed hard on his tobacco until he felt his voice could be trusted, then said: "That's a heap o' cash to put out on my say-so. What if that geologist was wrong? What if there ain't no oil?"

"No . . . no oil?" Thorn stuttered, his face lining with consternation. "But that couldn't happen—it couldn't. You said the land was full of oil and the government wanted it!"

"Sure," Gramp soothed. "I jest was supposin'. If I was you, though, I'd get a geologist on my own to take a look at the property before writin' the gov'ment."

"A good idea," Thorn concurred, "even if there isn't the slightest doubt in our minds. It pays to have conclusive proof. Say . . ." he faced the old man with sudden suspicion . . . "why didn't you think of that before I bought the land? I should have investigated first! The only reason I didn't was because you said to keep it secret and I was afraid someone might get wind of it and offer a higher price than I could pay."

"Mebbe so," Gramp nodded. "Mebbe so. You didn't tell me you was goin' to buy it right off, though, or I might've figured some way o' making sure. Can't blame me for somethin' you didn't tell me."

"Well, I guess that's true enough. I was hasty, I suppose, but I'm not worried. Not worried a bit."

"Know when you're liable to get the abstract on the property?"

"Abstract? Oh — you mean the paper which gives the history of the land, its owners, et cetera—"

"Yep." Gramp appeared slightly apprehensive.

"Oh, I don't know. Pretty soon, I guess. I'll have to have it, I suppose, before I sell it to the government."

When Thorndyke had gone to make arrangements for a geologist to look over and make a report on the property, Gramp settled back into his pile of pillows. He had counted on Thorn, utterly inexperienced in business and financial matters, to swallow the hook as well as the bait. So far, so good. But when Thorn found out the truth there was apt to be a major cataclysm!

However, Gramp ruminated, dismissing worry from his mind, there was yet another job to do. Somehow he had to maneuver this two-legged horse called Geoffrey off the track.

Jocelyn, having spent the entire afternoon watching Geoff and his polo team work out the new string of ponies on the Dunes Polo field, demanded tea and sandwiches of him when he emerged from the shower, his fair hair plastered against his skull, his big square body encased in white flannels.

Geoff eulogized his horses over the tea table in the cool club patio until he observed, even in his absorption, that Jocelyn was paying no attention. Her eyes had a vague, dreamy light in them and her mouth drooped pensively at the corners.

"Are you bored, Lyn?"

"Yes, Geoff, I am."

"Well, it's just a mood," he dismissed equably. "You like horses just as much as I do. When are you going to San Francisco on a shopping tour for your trousseau?"

"I don't know." There was an evasive quality in her tone which annoyed him.

"But, Lyn, our wedding is only a little more than two weeks off."

"I know it. Take me home now, will you? I promised Gramp to run in for awhile before dinner."

"Aren't you being rather ridiculous, Lyn? Running in to see that old crack-pot every day. I don't like it. As a matter of fact, I don't think you care a darn about him or his broken legs; you just use him as an excuse to see that grandson of his!"

"Now you're being ridiculous!" she flared. "I use the communicating door on the upper floor and I seldom see a Mack."

"Much to your disappointment," he grumbled. "First you have a fit because they move in, then you go into tantrums because they mutilate Seacliff, and now you practically live with them!"

"That is not true. You're being stupidly jealous, Geoff. I did resent them at first—I still feel badly about Seacliff—but I am beginning to understand their side of it. They—they couldn't help it. They had to live and eat. Even if they haven't illustrious ancestors they are human beings."

"Well, I don't want you running in there. People talk enough as it is about you and young Talbot."

"I don't believe you. You're making that up and it's a mean story! You know Grandma wanted the Macks at Seacliff. You know she always cared about old Talbot. I went to see him for her sake. I knew she'd want me to. I keep on going now because I want to. It's fun. I like Gramp."

(To be continued)

## Ragsdales Entertain

Rickreall — Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Ragsdale, who last week moved into their new home, were hosts at dinner to a group of friends Sunday. Covers were placed for Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith of Monmouth, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Pence and Betty, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Harland and family, Mrs. Lillie Larkin, Mrs. E. A. Stenson, Claude and John Larkin, Betty Winn, Mr. and Mrs. Ragsdale, Elbert and Devota.

## Fire Hose Stolen

Mill City—A large section of fire hose was stolen last week from the Mill City Light and Water plant at the site of the old Hammond mill. It was reported that about 200 feet of hose was taken, valued at about $160. The loss is keenly felt, especially at this time when the town is making every endeavor to organize a fire department for protection.

## Radio Programs

**Thursday P.M.**
**KSLM—1370 Kilocycles**
3:00—Pacific Parade.
3:30—Let's Play Bridge.
3:45—Fulton Lewis, Jr.
4:00—So This is Radio.
4:30—Sinfonietta.
5:00—Freddy Martin's Orchestra.
5:15—Crimson Trail.
6:00—Green Hornet.
6:45—Tonight's Headlines.
7:45—Eddie Duchin's Orchestra.
8:00—News.
8:15—Scrapbook Stories.
8:30—Moonlight Melodies.
9:00—Newspaper of the Air.
9:30—Red Norvo's Orchestra.
10:00—Freddy Martin's Orchestra.
10:30—Leon Mollca's Orchestra.
11:00—Tomorrow's News Tonight.
11:15—Carol Lofner's Orchestra.
11:45—Midnight Serenade.

**Friday A.M.**
**KSLM—1370 Kilocycles**
6:30—Milkman's Serenade.
7:30—News.
8:00—Morning Meditations.
8:15—Haven of Rest.
8:45—News.
9:00—Pastor's Call.
9:45—Bargain a Minute.
10:00—Freddy Nagel's Orchestra.
10:15—News.
10:30—Morning Magazine.
10:45—Women in the News.
11:00—Maxine Buren, Home Economist.
11:15—True Story Drama.
11:30—Piano Quis.
12:15—News.
12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
12:45—Musical Salute.
1:15—Interesting Facts.
1:30—Len Salvo, Organist.
2:00—U. S. Navy Talk.
2:30—News.
2:45—Manhattan Mother.

**Thursday P.M.**
**KGW—620 Kilocycles**
3:00—Easy Aces, NBC.
3:15—Tracer of Lost Persons, NBC.
3:30—Oregonian News.
3:45—Stars of Today.
4:00—Rudy Vallee Hour, NBC.
5:00—Good News of 1939, NBC.
7:00—Mr. District Attorney, NBC.
7:15—NBC.
7:30—Paradise Orchestra, NBC.
8:00—Orchestra, NBC.
8:15—Standard Symphony Hour, NBC.
9:15—Orchestra, NBC.
9:30—Orchestra, NBC.
10:00—News Flashes, NBC.
10:15—Midget Auto Races.
10:30—Orchestra, NBC.
11:00—Orchestra.
11:30—Orchestra, NBC.

**Friday A.M.**
**KGW—620 Kilocycles**
7:00—Viennese Ensemble, NBC.
7:15—Trail Blazers.
7:45—Oregonian News.
8:00—Elizabeth Earl, Organist, NBC.
8:15—The O'Neills, NBC.
8:30—Stars of Today.
8:55—Arlington Time Signal, NBC.
9:00—Eyes of the World.
9:15—Benny Walker's Kitchen, NBC.
9:30—Carl Kalash, Violinist, NBC.
9:45—Dr. Kate, NBC.
10:00—Betty and Bob, NBC.
10:15—Arnold Grimm's Daughter, NBC.
10:30—Valiant Lady, NBC.
10:45—Betty Crocker, NBC.
11:00—Story of Mary Marlin, NBC.
11:15—Ma Perkins, NBC.
11:30—Pepper Young's Family, NBC.
11:45—The Guiding Light, NBC.
12:00—Backstage Wife, NBC.
12:15—Stella Dallas, NBC.
12:30—Vic and Sade, NBC.
12:45—Midstream, NBC.
1:00—NBC.
1:15—Houseboat Hannah, NBC.
1:30—Hollywood News Flashes.
1:45—Edward Davies, baritone, NBC.
2:00—Castilla Twins.
2:15—I Love a Mystery, NBC.
2:30—Woman's Magazine of the Air, NBC.

**Thursday P.M.**
**KEX—1180 Kilocycles**
3:00—Orchestra, NBC.
3:15—Grace Shannon, Pianist, NBC.
3:30—Goldman Band, NBC.
4:00—Primrose Quartet, NBC.
4:30—It's Up to You, NBC.
5:00—NBC.
5:30—NBC.
6:00—NBC.
6:30—Minstrel Show, NBC.
7:00—Orchestra.
7:30—Now and Then, NBC.
7:45—Know Your Grocer.
8:00—Sports Reporter.
8:15—Oregonian News.
8:30—Baseball.
10:15—Classics for Today, NBC.
10:30—Orchestra, NBC.
11:00—Oregonian News.
11:15—Orchestra.
11:45—Steve McPherson Sports Final.

**Friday A.M.**
**KEX—1180 Kilocycles**
6:30—Musical Clock.
7:00—Family Altar Hour.
7:30—Financial Service, NBC.
7:45—Melody Time.
8:00—Dr. Brock.
8:30—National Farm and Home, NBC.
9:15—Agriculture Today, NBC.
9:30—Patty Jean.
10:00—Listen, Ladies.
10:30—Oregonian News.
10:45—Alice Joy.
11:00—Current Events.
11:15—U. S. Navy Band, NBC.
12:00—Organ Concert, NBC.
12:15—Talk, O. M. Plummer.
12:30—Oregonian News.
12:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture, NBC.
1:00—Market Reports.
1:05—The Quiet Hour.
1:45—Bob Armstrong Orchestra, NBC.
2:00—Curbstone Quis.
2:15—Financial and Grain Reports.
2:20—Musical Interlude.
2:25—Associated Press News, NBC.
2:30—Orchestra, NBC.
2:45—Studio.

**Thursday P.M.**
**KOAC—550 Kilocycles**
3:00—Music.
3:15—Cities of the World.
3:30—Music.
3:45—The Monitor Views the News.
4:00—The Symphonic Half Hour.
4:30—Stories for Boys and Girls.
5:00—Music.
6:00—Dinner Concert.
6:15—United Press News.
6:30—Farm Hour. 6:45—Market and Crop Reports; Weather Forecast.
7:30—Music of the Masters.
8:30—Music.
9:00—OSC Round Table.
9:30—Records of the Past in the Horner Museum.
9:45—Camping Opportunities of Oregon.

**Friday A.M.**
**KOAC—550 Kilocycles**
9:00—Today's Programs.
9:05—The Homemakers' Hour.
10:00—Weather Forecast.
10:01—Music.
10:15—Story Hour for Adults.
10:45—Music.
11:00—Music Through the Centuries.
11:30—Music of the Masters.
12:30—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—Homemakers' Half Hour.
2:30—Music.
2:45—Guard Your Health.

**Thursday P.M.**
**KOIN—940 Kilocycles**
3:00—Newspaper of the Air.
4:00—Tea for Two, CBS.
4:15—Pianologue, CBS.
4:30—Melodies.
4:45—Dance Time.
5:00—Major Bowes, CBS.
6:00—Lewisohn Stadium Concert, CBS.
6:45—National Forensic League, CBS.
7:00—Amos 'n' Andy, CBS.
7:15—Matty Malneck's Orchestra, CBS.
7:30—Joe E. Brown, CBS.
8:00—Kate Smith, CBS.
9:00—Everybody Wins.
9:30—Anson Weeks Orchestra, CBS.
10:00—Five Star Final.
10:15—Nightcap Yarns, CBS.
10:30—Kay Kyser Orchestra, CBS.
11:00—Erwin Yeo, Organ, CBS.
11:15—Artie Shaw Orchestra, CBS.
11:30—Archie Bleyer Orchestra, CBS.

Journal Want Ads Pay

## Room and Board . . . . . By Gene Ahern

## Little Orphan Annie — By Harold Gray

## Reg'lar Fellers — By Gene Byrnes — Comforts of Home

## The Gumps — By Gus Edson — Getting a Kick Out of It

## Tailspin Tommy — By Hal Forrest — Discovered

## Mutt and Jeff — By Bud Fisher — Look in the Little Red Book and You'll Find Plenty More Numbers