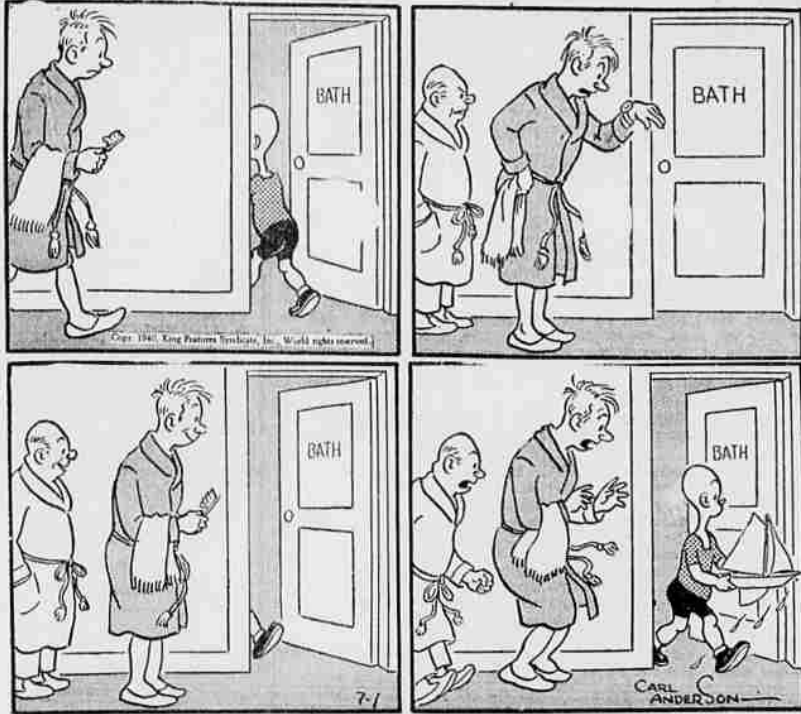


Henry By Carl Anderson



HIGH TIDE By Frances Hanna

"Borrow Something"

However, her dinner companions succeeded in dampening some of her fiery excitement. Norma, so meek and mild, picked at her food like a dispirited mouse, while Lance fairly bolted his food, determined, Jan thought, to get away from Norma and back to the possibility of seeing Rose as soon as it was humanly possible. She attempted to carry on a table conversation, Derek helping, but no one could possibly carry on conversation with two people who behaved as if they were both deaf and dumb.

Norma did not go into Lance's room any more. She sat in the living room or up in her bedroom with her knitting, her school papers, and her heartbreak. No mention of movies was made. No mention of Rose unless Lance did the mentioning. Lance even permitted Derek to carry him upstairs on nights when Frank was late in order, they all knew, to see Rose alone.

"I'll help you with the dishes," Derek offered after taking Lance upstairs. "I'm bursting with a surprise, young Merfner, and I'm not good at keeping secrets!"

"Tell me quick, then. I don't want you bursting in my clean, respectable kitchen."

"Not until the dishes are done," he stipulated.

"Borrow the dishes!" she scoffed. "Tell me now, and if it's good enough, the dishes can wait till morning."

"You and I," he declared portentously, "are going on a spree to-night. Now, wait a minute, let me finish. I've saved six dollars to blow on the roller coaster, the fun house, the stratosphere ship, the flying circus—on everything including hot dogs and six dances for a quarter. Now get into your best trappings, wench, and away we go!"

Her eyes sparkled. "Bring on your golden chariot, Prince Charming, and I'll be ready for the ball in a jiffy!" She skipped for the stairs, so happy that she bubbled over and sang with it.

Rose called to her as she sneezed through the upper hallway. Jan turned back reluctantly, forcing herself to be civil to this woman who was causing her so much concern. Yet Rose had charm and a forthright smile which continually disarmed her, made her want to believe that Rose was not malicious nor cruel, but only selfish and thoughtless.

"Why the rapturous gleam in your eyes, Jan?" she asked, and smiled.

"Anticipating an evening of fun on the pier. I wish I had something new and intriguing to wear."

"Derek?"

Jan nodded. "Then," Rose offered, "borrow something of mine. I've loads of sport things."

"Oh, no, I couldn't do that. I'll make out all right. Thanks, though."

"Nonsense, child! Come in and pick out something." She took hold of the younger girl's arm and urged her into the room. Searching through the deep clothes closet crammed full with clothes and wraps and shoes she brought out a blue and white checked sport suit of summer tweed and thrust it in Jan's arms.

"It ought to fit," she considered. "It's too short and too tight for me. If you like it you may have it. Now for a hat—" she opened a cream leather hat box and took out a rakish felt of blue which matched the suit. "Try them on in here and let me see you," she requested. "I'm supposed to meet Johnny at the Club for dinner at seven-thirty, but I won't hurt him to wait awhile. I'm not trespassing on your territory by using Johnny as an escort, am I?"

"No," Jan wanted to refuse the clothes; she didn't wish to be indebted to Rose for favors, but her feminine desire for pretty new trappings overruled her distrust of Rose. She unbuttoned her gay yellow

playing. I think he's hiding from something or someone. Well, murder usually outs!

Jan thought of Derek's words: "Women and their hateful, probing curiosity!" She answered nothing, however, and went on to her own room.

Before going downstairs to join Derek she stepped in to see Lance. He had turned off all the lights except a dim night lamp and the room was cloudy with cigarette smoke. The heaped ashtrays attested to his incessant nervous smoking.

"You need some air in here," she said and opened two of the windows for a minute.

He demanded sharply, "Where's Rose? I haven't seen her all day."

"She went to the Club for dinner."

"I heard you talking to her a minute ago in the hall."

"I know. She was just leaving."

The tip of his cigarette burned with red fierceness. "Well, she could have stopped in a minute. Close those windows, will you? I'm cold. I'm a fool," he went on with derisive bitterness. "Why should I expect her to be interested in a helpless cripple? Why shouldn't she dine and dance and swim and ride? Do all the things I can't do! Why couldn't I have met her when I was whole? When I flew—made money—was something, somebody. I'd do better to have these petrified legs of mine cut off, at least then I could hobble about on stumps! Why can't they give me artificial legs? I could use crutches then, close those doors in the use of dragging two dead legs around? Jan, you've got to do something for me. I can't go on this way—buried alive in this room—slowly going mad, and maybe not so slowly!"

"All the earlier anticipation of fun fled from Jan, all the pleasure of wearing something new, of being with Derek. Her throat became thick with grief. Crossing the room she slipped an arm around her brother's thin shoulders. He shrugged away from her touch. "I don't want pity and sympathy!" he rasped. "I want to walk!"

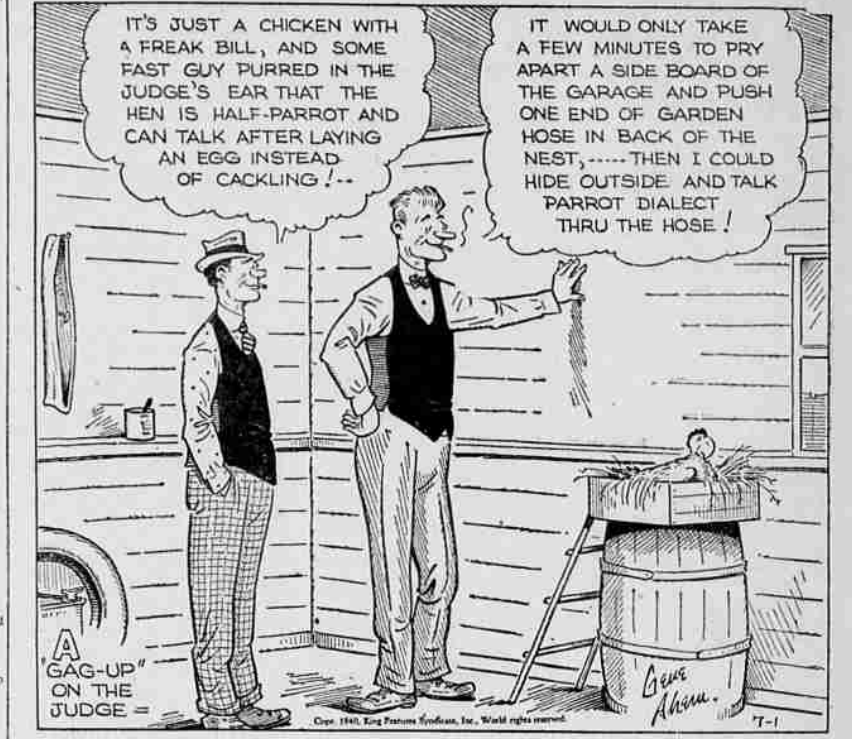
The surgeons said—"she began helplessly.

To be continued.

RADIO PROGRAM

- 8:15-10:00 Kilcrease Tuesday
- 8:15—Pastor's Call.
 - 8:30—Happy Gang.
 - 9:00—Keep Fit to Music.
 - 9:30—News.
 - 10:00—Ma Perkins.
 - 10:30—Hills of Seasons Past.
 - 10:45—Bachelor's Children.
 - 11:00—Friendly Neighbors.
 - 11:15—Women in the News.
 - 11:30—Society Lane.
 - 11:45—Value Parade.
 - 12:15—News.
 - 12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
 - 12:45—Williamette Valley Opinions.
 - 1:00—Kiwano Club.
 - 1:15—Interesting Facts.
 - 1:30—Johnson Family.
 - 1:45—Salem Art Center.
 - 2:00—Music and Music.
 - 2:15—Grandma Travels.
 - 2:30—Madrox Family.
 - 2:45—Your Neighbor.
 - 3:00—Carol Laughlin Sings.
 - 3:15—News.
 - 3:30—To Be Announced.
 - 3:45—Arise, Music.
 - 4:00—Wynne Williams, Commentator.
 - 4:15—Clatter Barker.
 - 4:30—Orphan Annie.
 - 4:45—Raymond Gram Swing.
 - 5:00—John H. Fisher.
 - 5:15—Conqueror's Series.
 - 5:30—To Be Announced.
 - 5:45—Amey Family Robinson.
 - 6:00—News.
 - 6:15—Salem Centennial Singers.
 - 6:30—Tolland Trail.
 - 6:45—Newspaper of the Air.
 - 7:00—Jan Garber's Orch.
 - 7:15—Paul Lewis.
 - 7:30—Henry King's Orch.
 - 7:45—Gus Arnheim's Orch.
 - 8:00—Jan Garber's Orch.
 - 8:15—News.
 - 8:30—Jumpy Joy's Orch.
 - 8:45—Hollywood.
 - 9:00—Midnight Melodies.
- 8:15-10:00 Kilcrease Wednesday A. M.
- 8:15—Milkman's Melodies.
 - 8:30—County Agent's Talk.
 - 8:45—News.
 - 9:00—Breakfast Club.
 - 9:15—News.
 - 9:30—Hills of Seasons Past.
 - 9:45—Carters of Elm Street.
- 8:15-10:00 Kilcrease Tuesday
- 8:15—The Goldbergs, CBS.
 - 8:30—Night to Happiness, CBS.
 - 8:45—Marry Lee Taylor, CBS.
 - 9:00—The Rover, CBS.
 - 9:15—Aunt Jenny, CBS.
- 8:15-10:00 Kilcrease Wednesday A. M.
- 8:15—Market Reports.
 - 8:30—Headliners.
 - 8:45—Bob Garret Reporting, CBS.
 - 9:00—Consumer News.
 - 9:15—Kate Smith Sings, CBS.
 - 9:30—When a Girl Marries, CBS.
 - 9:45—Romance of Helen Trent, CBS.
 - 10:00—Our Gal Sunday, CBS.
- 8:15-10:00 Kilcrease Tuesday
- 8:15—Tolland Trail, NBC.
 - 8:30—Eleanor Roosevelt, NBC.
 - 8:45—John Richards, CBS.
 - 9:00—Henry Busse, CBS.
 - 9:15—Manny Strand, CBS.
 - 9:30—News, CBS.
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Room and Board By Gene Ahern



Little Orphan Annie



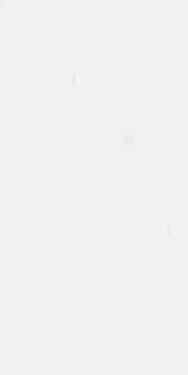
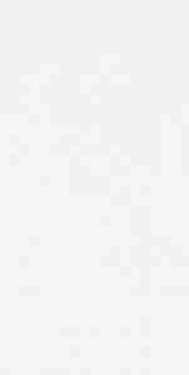
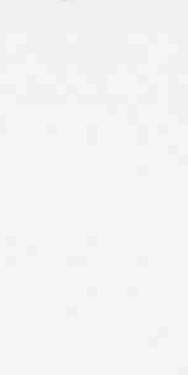
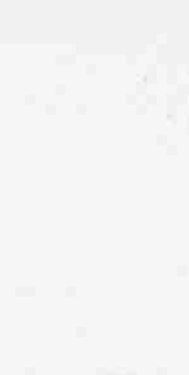
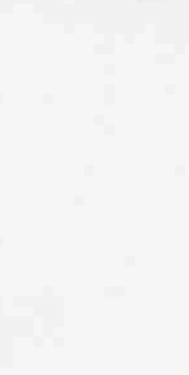
Reg'lar Fellers



The Gumps



Paradise Found



So I Sez to the President

