

Radio Programs Friday—P. M.

KSLM	KGW	KEX	KOIN
8:00—News	8:00—News	8:00—News	8:00—News
8:15—Superman	8:15—Superman	8:15—Superman	8:15—Superman
8:30—Tom Mix	8:30—Tom Mix	8:30—Tom Mix	8:30—Tom Mix
8:45—Night News Wire	8:45—Night News Wire	8:45—Night News Wire	8:45—Night News Wire
9:00—Gabele Heiter	9:00—Gabele Heiter	9:00—Gabele Heiter	9:00—Gabele Heiter
9:15—Orchestra	9:15—Orchestra	9:15—Orchestra	9:15—Orchestra
9:30—Double or Nothing	9:30—Double or Nothing	9:30—Double or Nothing	9:30—Double or Nothing
9:45—Double or Nothing	9:45—Double or Nothing	9:45—Double or Nothing	9:45—Double or Nothing
10:00—Comments	10:00—Comments	10:00—Comments	10:00—Comments
10:15—Lomb Thomas	10:15—Lomb Thomas	10:15—Lomb Thomas	10:15—Lomb Thomas
10:30—Lomb Thomas	10:30—Lomb Thomas	10:30—Lomb Thomas	10:30—Lomb Thomas
10:45—Lomb Thomas	10:45—Lomb Thomas	10:45—Lomb Thomas	10:45—Lomb Thomas
11:00—News	11:00—News	11:00—News	11:00—News
11:15—Boxing	11:15—Boxing	11:15—Boxing	11:15—Boxing
11:30—Boxing	11:30—Boxing	11:30—Boxing	11:30—Boxing
11:45—Boxing	11:45—Boxing	11:45—Boxing	11:45—Boxing
12:00—News	12:00—News	12:00—News	12:00—News
12:15—Boxing	12:15—Boxing	12:15—Boxing	12:15—Boxing
12:30—Boxing	12:30—Boxing	12:30—Boxing	12:30—Boxing
12:45—Boxing	12:45—Boxing	12:45—Boxing	12:45—Boxing
1:00—News	1:00—News	1:00—News	1:00—News
1:15—Boxing	1:15—Boxing	1:15—Boxing	1:15—Boxing
1:30—Boxing	1:30—Boxing	1:30—Boxing	1:30—Boxing
1:45—Boxing	1:45—Boxing	1:45—Boxing	1:45—Boxing
2:00—News	2:00—News	2:00—News	2:00—News
2:15—Boxing	2:15—Boxing	2:15—Boxing	2:15—Boxing
2:30—Boxing	2:30—Boxing	2:30—Boxing	2:30—Boxing
2:45—Boxing	2:45—Boxing	2:45—Boxing	2:45—Boxing
3:00—News	3:00—News	3:00—News	3:00—News
3:15—Boxing	3:15—Boxing	3:15—Boxing	3:15—Boxing
3:30—Boxing	3:30—Boxing	3:30—Boxing	3:30—Boxing
3:45—Boxing	3:45—Boxing	3:45—Boxing	3:45—Boxing
4:00—News	4:00—News	4:00—News	4:00—News
4:15—Boxing	4:15—Boxing	4:15—Boxing	4:15—Boxing
4:30—Boxing	4:30—Boxing	4:30—Boxing	4:30—Boxing
4:45—Boxing	4:45—Boxing	4:45—Boxing	4:45—Boxing

Saturday—6 A. M. to 4:45 P. M.

KSLM	KGW	KEX	KOIN
6:00—News	6:00—News	6:00—News	6:00—News
6:15—Music	6:15—Music	6:15—Music	6:15—Music
6:30—Music	6:30—Music	6:30—Music	6:30—Music
6:45—Music	6:45—Music	6:45—Music	6:45—Music
7:00—News	7:00—News	7:00—News	7:00—News
7:15—Orchestra	7:15—Orchestra	7:15—Orchestra	7:15—Orchestra
7:30—News	7:30—News	7:30—News	7:30—News
7:45—It's the Truth	7:45—It's the Truth	7:45—It's the Truth	7:45—It's the Truth
8:00—News	8:00—News	8:00—News	8:00—News
8:15—Helen of Troy	8:15—Helen of Troy	8:15—Helen of Troy	8:15—Helen of Troy
8:30—Helen of Troy	8:30—Helen of Troy	8:30—Helen of Troy	8:30—Helen of Troy
8:45—Helen of Troy	8:45—Helen of Troy	8:45—Helen of Troy	8:45—Helen of Troy
9:00—News	9:00—News	9:00—News	9:00—News
9:15—Helen of Troy	9:15—Helen of Troy	9:15—Helen of Troy	9:15—Helen of Troy
9:30—Helen of Troy	9:30—Helen of Troy	9:30—Helen of Troy	9:30—Helen of Troy
9:45—Helen of Troy	9:45—Helen of Troy	9:45—Helen of Troy	9:45—Helen of Troy
10:00—News	10:00—News	10:00—News	10:00—News
10:15—Helen of Troy	10:15—Helen of Troy	10:15—Helen of Troy	10:15—Helen of Troy
10:30—Helen of Troy	10:30—Helen of Troy	10:30—Helen of Troy	10:30—Helen of Troy
10:45—Helen of Troy	10:45—Helen of Troy	10:45—Helen of Troy	10:45—Helen of Troy
11:00—News	11:00—News	11:00—News	11:00—News
11:15—Helen of Troy	11:15—Helen of Troy	11:15—Helen of Troy	11:15—Helen of Troy
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12:00—News	12:00—News	12:00—News	12:00—News
12:15—Helen of Troy	12:15—Helen of Troy	12:15—Helen of Troy	12:15—Helen of Troy
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12:45—Helen of Troy	12:45—Helen of Troy	12:45—Helen of Troy	12:45—Helen of Troy
1:00—News	1:00—News	1:00—News	1:00—News
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2:45—Helen of Troy	2:45—Helen of Troy	2:45—Helen of Troy	2:45—Helen of Troy
3:00—News	3:00—News	3:00—News	3:00—News
3:15—Helen of Troy	3:15—Helen of Troy	3:15—Helen of Troy	3:15—Helen of Troy
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3:45—Helen of Troy	3:45—Helen of Troy	3:45—Helen of Troy	3:45—Helen of Troy
4:00—News	4:00—News	4:00—News	4:00—News
4:15—Helen of Troy	4:15—Helen of Troy	4:15—Helen of Troy	4:15—Helen of Troy
4:30—Helen of Troy	4:30—Helen of Troy	4:30—Helen of Troy	4:30—Helen of Troy
4:45—Helen of Troy	4:45—Helen of Troy	4:45—Helen of Troy	4:45—Helen of Troy

2854
SIZES 10-40

Pretty for a Washable—It's not too soon to prepare for summer, especially when you see as ideal a pattern as this one for any of the summer washable fabrics.

No. 2854 is cut in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, and 40. Size 16 requires 3½ yds. 35-in. fabric and 2 yds. ruffling.

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Edris was waiting in the hall. Her face was pale white and her long knobby legs threatened to fold under her.

"Forgive me, mother. I won't do anything dreadful. It's only that I love you so much."

"I know you won't," Cynthia kissed her lightly as though nothing had happened.

Maud wavered in the background.

"Ought you to go, Cynthia? Perhaps if Edris stayed with you tonight—"

It was warmer in the valley than by the sea. The rains had left a sharp sweet smell from

room where Maud and Peter were working at a jigsaw. "I'm driving over to Burbank to see Carey," she announced. "Probably I won't be back tonight."

Peter jumped up, scattering pasteboard pieces.

"Mother, let me go with you! Carey promised to show me a plane before it ever flew. Carey wants me to come."

Cynthia shook her head, smiling faintly. This was costing her something.

"Not this time, Peter. Another time when we've planned it."

Maud adjusted her pince-nez. She looked like a worried hen as her glance slipped to Edris and away.

"Oh, Cynthia, do you think you should? It's such a dark night."

Edris moved between them.

"If you go to him, mother, I'll kill myself," she said.

Into the dreadful silence Maud sent a little scream, closing her ears.

Cynthia looked steadily into the quivering face and she looked until Edris' eyes blurred and fell.

"Oh, no, you won't," she said. "Cowards kill themselves. Selfish people. Not you, Edris. Not even to punish me, because you love me and because I love you."

She waited until the child collapsed into Maud's arms, trembling and weeping. Then she went upstairs and packed her bag.

Her mouth was a straight line when she came downstairs. Now Carey would have to see reason. They couldn't live like

Reglar Fellers

By Gene Byrnes

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chaparral covered hills. White stars seemed very near.

As the car slipped over the Pass a carpet of gay little lights spread out and each meant a room in a tiny house, sometimes so small that its lamp appeared to come from the earth itself. A pixie village emerging to view the night.

She turned her car into the street where the Brandons lived. It was hopeless to hunt through all these little byways for the address he had given her. And he would be at the Brandons. Vera was certain of that.

Vera opened the door to her ring. Vera wore a coverall blue denim, her black hair was roughed and she carried the Brandon baby in pink sleepers against her shoulder. After a moment she opened the door wider and stood aside.

"Come in, mother."

Cynthia could feel her own eyes abnormally large as if she could never get them closed again. It was unreal to see Vera here, even to see her again. She looked around the little house. She could see all of it at a glance and there was no one there but themselves.

Vera was smiling faintly. "Joan has gone to the hospital and Carey went along to hold Ray's hand," she said.

"What are you doing here?" Cynthia had difficulty with her voice. Her throat felt dry and unused.

"I live here," Vera answered simply. "I've got a job at the plant and I board with Joan. I'll take care of the baby nights while she's away and the woman next door has him in the day."

She hugged the big blue-eyed baby. "Sit down, mother, while I put him to bed."

Cynthia could see her depositing him in a crib with a brown woolly bear. She turned out the light and closed the door, listening for moment before she came back and sat down across from her mother.

"Carey got me the job," she said and her face was very bright. "I had to learn, of course, but they say I'm very good. So now, I'm really earning money—quite enough to keep me nicely."

Cynthia folded and unfolded her gloves. "When will Carey be back?"

"I don't know, but it won't be long. I was joking about holding Ray's hand. Ray doesn't need anyone to do that—or Joan, either. They're strong people. They can bear their own troubles."

(To be continued)

Henry

By Carl Anderson

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