

Radio Programs Saturday—P. M.

Table of radio programs for Saturday afternoon, listing stations (KSLM, KGW, KEX, KOIN) and their respective programs and times.

Sunday

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house phone and asked in a quavering voice for Penthouse D.

Sophie answered the call from the kitchen's extension, and Marlo, who had just entered to order some coffee, stood by listening.

"Miss Drew's residence," said Sophie in her bored manner. Then a sign of life came into her deadpan face as she listened and abruptly turned to Marlo.

"That flowery jerk downstairs says Mr. Winston wants to come up."

Marlo stamped her foot impatiently. "For crying' out loud, what's he doing here at this hour of the morning?"

"Shall I say you're still asleep?" Marlo thought hard. "No, there's something screwy going on. Tell Dithers to send him up."

"But what about Mrs. Winston?" "I'll get rid of her."

Marlo swept back into the living room. "Mrs. Winston," she asked, overgraciously, "I'm terribly sorry, but it absolutely slipped my mind that I promised to let myself be interviewed this morning. The man is on his way up here now, so would you mind waiting for just a few moments in my bedroom?"

"Not at all," and Madge rose agreeably from the divan. And as Madge entered the bedroom Marlo called to her, "When he's gone, I'll listen to that little plan of yours." As she closed the door the front-door buzzer sounded.

Marlo flew into the kitchen as Sophie entered from the kitchen.

"Sophie, let him in and tell him to join me on the terrace," she whispered, then nodded toward her bedroom. "I wouldn't put it past Mrs. Fancy Drawers in there to glue her ear to the keyhole." Then she quickly dashed out on the terrace.

As John crossed the room he grew slightly lightheaded from the pungent aroma of too many gardenias. And when he stepped out on the terrace, he was attacked by an over-demonstrative greeting from Marlo.

It was not Marlo's dramatic greeting that stunned John momentarily, it was her daring negligence.

"How nice to see you," she cooed like a "lovely dove." As her scantily-clad body drew seductively nearer John, he unconsciously backed up a step

and his head grew light again from the potent odor of her perfume, Lotus Petals. His blushing face amused her.

"Something wrong, dearest?" she asked unnecessarily. "No, nothing," he gulped. "Do sit down, darling," she said, gracefully waving him to a chair, while she proceeded to stretch herself out most alluringly on the cushioned bamboo chaise.

"I've just had the most devastating scene with Ben Goldar over you, precious."

John managed to squeeze in, "Me?"

"Yes," she said, as she looked at him adoringly. "Ben doesn't think you're worthy of my great, great sacrifice."

"Sacrifice?" John's question convinced Marlo that he hadn't read Felix Wilder's article in the morning newspaper.

"Darling," she said tragically. "I have some marvelous news for you."

And she let John ask, "You have?"

"Yes," she sighed. "I, Marlo Drew, have retired from the theatre."

"You have?" she let him say again.

John wanted to tell her why free he was there and get away, but instead, he forced a sickly smile.

Then, like lightning, she switched to a question that stunned John.

"When are you going to force your wife to apply for a divorce?" she demanded.

"Force her?" "After all," she chanced to a cooing voice, "she could postpone getting one indefinitely, couldn't she?"

"I suppose so."

Marlo resented his indifferent attitude and spoke tartly. "I have retired from the theatre, you know."

And John took a dangerous lunge, saying, "Maybe you shouldn't have retired so soon."

To be continued

A Line on the War

Washington (AP)—American armies driving across western Europe left behind them enough wire to go 35 times around the equator, says the office of the Chief Signal Officer. Nearly 900,000 miles of field wire and cable were strung across the battlefields of France, Belgium, Holland and Germany.

Glycerine can be converted to more than double its weight of nitro-glycerine.

Crossword Puzzle

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for Across and Down words.

Word search puzzle with words hidden in a grid.

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

Solution to the crossword puzzle from the previous day.



Pattern No. R2276

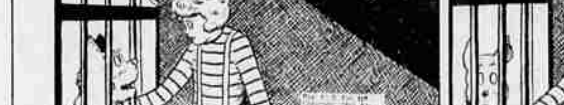
Radiant Roses—Our latest number is this apron with the broad shoulder line. There is also the bright pink rose in the top and bottom corners.

Pattern envelope contains hot-iron transfer, stitch illustrations and full directions plus a complete tissue pattern.

Our 60-page multicolored book of Needle Arts containing five free patterns, and many other suggestions for dressing up your home and yourself is now available. Send your request for this book to the address listed below, enclosing twenty cents (20c) in coins to cover the cost and mailing charges.

Send 15 cents (coin) for Pattern No. R2276 to Capital Journal, Needle Arts Dept., 111 New Montgomery Street, San Francisco 5, Calif. Please include your postal zone number.

Henry

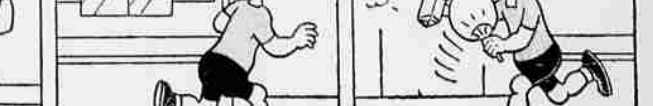
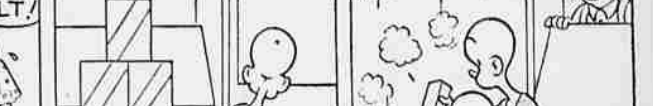


Advertisement for Ration Dates, including information on ration stamps, books, and expiration dates.

Room and Board . . . By Gene Ahern



Donald Duck



SAY UNCLE By DOROTHY BURGESS

Chapter 13
Marlo looked at her in utter disgust. "Look, Mrs. Winston, I've listened enough to your silly prattle-prattle, and now if you'll excuse me—"

Reg'lar Fellers By Gene Byrnes



Tarzan By Edgar Rice Burroughs



Just Can't Wait



Jungle Friends



The Nebbs By Hess



Little Orphan Annie By Harold Gray



The Gumps By Gus Edson



Mutt and Jeff By Bud Fisher



No Other One



Never Say Die!



So Near and Yet So Far



You Must Remember that Birds Get a Shower once in a While Too

