

Radio Programs

Monday—P. M.

KSLM	KGW	KEX	KOIN
5:00— 5:15— 5:30— 5:45— 6:00— 6:15— 6:30— 6:45— 7:00— 7:15— 7:30— 7:45— 8:00— 8:15— 8:30— 8:45— 9:00— 9:15— 9:30— 9:45— 10:00— 10:15— 10:30— 10:45— 11:00— 11:15— 11:30— 11:45— 12:00—	5:00— 5:15— 5:30— 5:45— 6:00— 6:15— 6:30— 6:45— 7:00— 7:15— 7:30— 7:45— 8:00— 8:15— 8:30— 8:45— 9:00— 9:15— 9:30— 9:45— 10:00— 10:15— 10:30— 10:45— 11:00— 11:15— 11:30— 11:45— 12:00—	5:00— 5:15— 5:30— 5:45— 6:00— 6:15— 6:30— 6:45— 7:00— 7:15— 7:30— 7:45— 8:00— 8:15— 8:30— 8:45— 9:00— 9:15— 9:30— 9:45— 10:00— 10:15— 10:30— 10:45— 11:00— 11:15— 11:30— 11:45— 12:00—	5:00— 5:15— 5:30— 5:45— 6:00— 6:15— 6:30— 6:45— 7:00— 7:15— 7:30— 7:45— 8:00— 8:15— 8:30— 8:45— 9:00— 9:15— 9:30— 9:45— 10:00— 10:15— 10:30— 10:45— 11:00— 11:15— 11:30— 11:45— 12:00—

Tuesday—6 A. M. to 4:45 P. M.

KSLM	KGW	KEX	KOIN
6:00— 6:15— 6:30— 6:45— 7:00— 7:15— 7:30— 7:45— 8:00— 8:15— 8:30— 8:45— 9:00— 9:15— 9:30— 9:45— 10:00— 10:15— 10:30— 10:45— 11:00— 11:15— 11:30— 11:45— 12:00—	6:00— 6:15— 6:30— 6:45— 7:00— 7:15— 7:30— 7:45— 8:00— 8:15— 8:30— 8:45— 9:00— 9:15— 9:30— 9:45— 10:00— 10:15— 10:30— 10:45— 11:00— 11:15— 11:30— 11:45— 12:00—	6:00— 6:15— 6:30— 6:45— 7:00— 7:15— 7:30— 7:45— 8:00— 8:15— 8:30— 8:45— 9:00— 9:15— 9:30— 9:45— 10:00— 10:15— 10:30— 10:45— 11:00— 11:15— 11:30— 11:45— 12:00—	6:00— 6:15— 6:30— 6:45— 7:00— 7:15— 7:30— 7:45— 8:00— 8:15— 8:30— 8:45— 9:00— 9:15— 9:30— 9:45— 10:00— 10:15— 10:30— 10:45— 11:00— 11:15— 11:30— 11:45— 12:00—

Donald Duck

By Walt Disney

With an Eye to Business

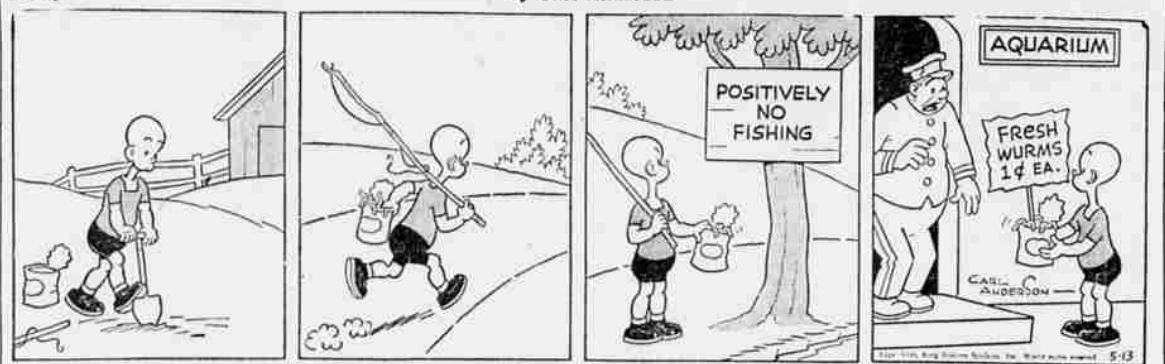


Journal Feature Page

8—Capital Journal, Salem, Oregon, Monday, May 13, 1946

Henry

By Carl Anderson



The Nebbs

By Hess

Alaska Bound



Little Orphan Annie

By Harold Gray

Reciprocity



The Gumps

By Gus Edson

Andy Makes a Grand Slam



Mutt and Jeff

By Bud Fisher

Well, Maybe? If Jeff Can Find a Fifty-Cent Doctor



Reg'lar Fellers

By Gene Byrnes

Wet Deal



Tarzan

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

Tarzan Is Caught



Chapter 16

Kay woke to the sound of rain lashing against the windows of the Lambert house. The room was cold. She lay in bed waiting for Liza to come and light a fire.

She sat up, hearing Eloise's high heels tapping down the hall to Lucia's room. "Eloise!" she called.

The door opened and Kay asked, "Where is Liza?" Eloise stared at her with bold insolence. "I really can't say. It's not my day to keep up with her."

Kay was so surprised that she couldn't speak for a moment. Then she knew. Lucia was responsible for her maid's attitude. Kay felt a hot wave of anger surge through her body as she saw the deliberate impudence in the mulatto's pale blue eyes. Yet her voice showed no anger when she said:

"Well, find out, won't you? And tell her I want my breakfast."

Eloise tossed her head and made no answer as she closed the door.

Kay stared at the wall, thinking perhaps she had dreamed the incident. Eloise, half white, with her brows arched above her insolent eyes, her perfect clipped English, impertinent to her! And in her own house! She wondered if her stepmother had heard, and thought angrily: Do I have to stand for everything from Lucia?

She slipped out of bed no longer conscious of the cold. She was drawing a robe about her when a knock sounded and Lucia entered.

The older woman was beautiful in a bright satin house coat, her dark hair falling about her shoulders. "My dear," she spoke soothingly to Kay, "let me apologize for Eloise. She doesn't understand taking orders from anyone but me. If you had only asked for her services I would have been glad to lend her."

Kay flushed angrily, but she managed to keep her voice calm. "I don't have to ask you for favors, Lucia. This is my home. I have my own servants."

Lucia laughed throatily. "You mean Eloise? I told her again yesterday not to come upstairs. She upsets Eloise."

"Listen, Lucia"—Kay's voice was sweetly warning—"did you understand me when I said that this house is mine? It doesn't belong to Francis. It belongs to me, just as Liza's belongs to her. My grandfather's will says so."

She paused, then decided to finish what she had started. "And though you have all the trees cut down and change everything here, you still can't change that will!"

Incredulous anger burned in Lucia's eyes. She looked at Kay for a long instant, then her poise returned. "You are tired, dear," she said, "and no wonder, after that perfectly gorgeous party you and Francis gave for me." She turned to the bed, smoothed the covers. "Now come back and lie down. I'll bring your breakfast upstairs myself."

Kay shook her head. Lucia's manner of trying to place her in the wrong infuriated her even more. She said icily, "I'll go down for breakfast and I want Liza here from now on."

"But, darling," Lucia protested, "are you walking over my orders?"

"Yes, I am," Kay said levelly, "if you want to put it that way."

She turned and walked swiftly into the bathroom. She saw Eloise in the hall; the girl had

seen and heard everything. Under the shower Kay's anger gave way to regret. Katherine would have been so ashamed of her. For in Katherine's home no one was ever known to raise a voice in anger, to sulk or rebel.

Kay went on into the kitchen. Anna still reigned supreme there only by virtue of being a better cook than those recommended by Lucia's friends in Atlanta. Anna was scowling out the window at the rain.

Kay's heart sank anew. Liza had tried to cover up Lucia's unkindness, had been unwilling for Kay to know of it, for fear she'd become angry and play into Lucia's hands. Well, Liza's efforts had been in vain.

She sipped her coffee, and looked up at Anna's frown. "What's wrong with you this morning?" she asked.

Anna's scowl deepened, and her lower lip became a fair imitation of Liza's when she was angry. "I'm gonna cut that yaller gal's heart right out of her slinking body—so help me!"

"Why, Anna?" Kay exclaimed, "Eloise stays upstairs all the time. What has she done to you?"

Anna sniffed. "She made that no-count Sam take her to a dancing place last night. They never come in till way past midnight. Sam claim she want him to learn her how to rumba!"

Kay's involuntary laughter turned to a grim smile. So the entire household had been out on a binge last night.

"I'm sure she can't dance as well as you, Anna," Kay's voice was placating. "Just let her alone. She can't give you any trouble."

Anna's face relaxed. "No'm, she can't. But I sho' can give her plenty if she don't let Sam alone!"

Kay turned the collar of her raincoat high above her bright hair and ran across the drenched back yard to the garage. Driving slowly down Lambert avenue, the rain plastered wet leaves on the windshield. The argument she'd had with Lucia had left her spent and feeling sick with shame.

Jerry answered the bell at Dr. Sims' bungalow. "Dr. Sims—he in de baid," he volunteered.

"I'll go back there, Jerry," she answered, giving him her wet coat.

"Yassum."

Kay summoned a smile before she entered the doctor's bedroom. Her throat tightened as she remembered that she had never been back here before, probably no one in Lowell had. He was never here. He was always in someone else's room, lending his courage and sympathy.

To be continued

Mothers of Lodge Members Honored

Lyons—Mrs. Goldie Rambo and Mrs. Pearl Reed were hostesses for the social hour at the regular meeting of Faith Rebekah lodge. Mrs. Laura Neal gave several readings and Mrs. Helen Anderson and Mrs. Alta Bodeker read poems honoring mothers. Mrs. Inez Ring was the oldest mother present, Mrs. Jean Roberts the youngest, and Mrs. George Berry the mother of the largest family. Each was presented with a corsage. Several members received their certificate of perfection in the unwritten work from the district deputy, Mrs. Hazel Lewis.

Room and Board . . . By Gene Ahern



Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS	DOWN
1. Old piece of cloth	1. Inland plant
2. Pagan gods	2. Wings
3. Strange	3. Black bird
4. Face of a gum	4. American wood sorrel
5. Number	5. City in Canada
6. Refuse left after pressing	6. Perfected designs
7. Flatter	7. Different ones
8. Kind of meat	8. Unimpaired
9. Genuflect	9. Round roots
10. Lowest of the	10. Tip
11. Neckpiece	11. Round roots
12. Wretched	12. Round roots
13. Put to flight	13. Round roots
14. Cultivates	14. Round roots
15. Limb	15. Round roots

THUS	SLAVE	DE
HINT	HAVE	ODE
EDDA	EVER	PIN
MEER	DERELICT	
RES	FACTS	
LOW	CADETS	
ULE	ABEL	TRAP
MENT	APIRE	ERE
PATH	TOTE	VIE
ARETES	ELK	
STALE	TAR	
TENEMENT	MEAL	
APORIA	ANNE	
RED	RILL	ICES
TEE	KEEL	NEWT

Solution of Saturday's Puzzle

ACROSS	DOWN
1. Old piece of cloth	1. Inland plant
2. Pagan gods	2. Wings
3. Strange	3. Black bird
4. Face of a gum	4. American wood sorrel
5. Number	5. City in Canada
6. Refuse left after pressing	6. Perfected designs
7. Flatter	7. Different ones
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10. Lowest of the	10. Tip
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15. Limb	15. Round roots

Cooking Club Girls

Lyons—The Fox Valley Cooking club, No. 2, honored members' mothers and 4-H club leaders with a tea held at the G. Paul Johnston home. Each guest was presented a corsage. Special numbers were an accordion solo, Betty Humphries; piano solo, Carroll Johnston; and a skit, "Right Around Home," by Betty and Jeannine Bentley. Committees were: Program and Invitations, Carroll Johnston; refreshments, Jeannine Bentley, and decorations, Betty Bentley and Betty Humphries.

Banquet Postponed

Lyons—The WSCS met at the home of Miss Fannie Wilson. Mrs. Daisy Johnston was in charge of devotions. It was voted to postpone the mother and daughter banquet to conserve food. It was also voted to donate \$10 to the missionary fund. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Floyd Bassett. Miss Wilson served refreshments.

Latest Patterns



Pattern No. R2397

April Showers—Here's that cute apron you've been looking for. Contrasting hem and watering pot give it snap, and the flowers can be done in a jiffy.

Pattern envelope contains hot-iron transfers for 2 designs, color chart, stitch illustrations and full directions plus 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.

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