

Peddler of Dreams

By PEGGY DERN

Chapter 17
Two days later Garrett came to her triumphant a great pile of manuscript in his hands.

"Well, here it is, Floss—THE book! Now that I've finished it, I'm almost afraid to mail it," he confessed.

"The manuscript looked very impressive in its thick brown envelope, with three even more impressive-looking blobs of red sealing wax on the back flap, and addressed in Garrett's dashing hand to one of the leading publishers in New York."

Garrett was keyed up, excited. He insisted that Felicity come with him into town to mail the book.

"This calls for a celebration, Floss," he told her. "Get Cornelia to give the children their lunch and we'll have lunch in town and go to a movie. This is an occasion!"

"Go ahead, Floss," coaxed Cornelia. "I'll manage well—and you deserve a treat. Please go!"

And so Felicity, donning her very best dress, tucked herself into the car beside Garrett and they drove in to town.

When Garrett had seen the last of his precious package, he cradled Felicity's elbow in his palm, drew her close to him and bent his handsome head above her. There was a look in his eyes that brought her heart trembling into her throat.

"And now, where do we go from here? You're the boss, Luncheon here or across the bridge?" he demanded recklessly.

Felicity gasped at the bare thought. "Luncheon at that cafeteria down on Clematis street," she told him firmly.

"Cafeteria? But my darling this is an occasion! There's a place on the other side—a patio—in one of those quaint little courtyards they call Via Parigi, or something, where there are cobblestones for pavement and green grass thrusts up between the stones. In the center there's a very old fountain where there are tropical lilies and goldfish that weigh a pound or more, and beds of flowers around the walls—" he began.

"And where the tip for the waiter would be more than the price of a full meal for both of us at the cafeteria," she cut in swiftly.

"You win, darling," he said after a moment. "It's what you want, always, darling—from here on out."

Luncheon proved to be excellent and Felicity enjoyed the feeling of leisure and elegance brought on by the knowledge that she wouldn't have to clear the table or wash the dishes.

Implicitly she confessed as much to Garrett, who studied her for a moment and demanded, "Floss, are you a fraud? A lovely, darling fraud who just pretends to like the way you live?"

"Of course not, Garry," she answered. "Of course I like the children to have a real home, with a garden to keep, and a backyard to play in, and all that. But I don't mind a bit—anything except washing dishes. Isn't that a shameful confession! All these years when I've done it—and yet I've never learned to like it."

"Then just as soon as we're married," Garrett said firmly, "I'll have an electric dish-washing machine installed in the kitchen, and learn to operate it myself."

Felicity was startled into a momentary revelation. Something he saw in those startled brown depths made Garrett start very low, his voice not at all steady. "Didn't you know, Floss, that you were a fraud?"

"Know—what?" she stammered, her voice so shaken that it was little more than a gust of words.

"That I love you, of course, darling."

There was a breathless moment in which all time stood still and the rattle and clash of notes in the cafeteria seemed to be merely the ringing of tiny golden bells in her heart. And then she said softly, "No—I didn't know."

Garrett smiled faintly. "Then you'd probably be the only person in our world who didn't know," he said. "Ma Green—Jay—even Mrs. Fleming."

always seek the most romantic possible spot in which to propose to my girl. I had it all planned out. A certain lovely, secluded spot beside the ocean; a full moon; the air soft with flower-scents and the tang of the sea. And I was going to say it in words so beautiful that you could never forget them as long as you lived."

"I never can—anyway!" said Felicity huskily. "And this is just as romantic a spot as I could have wanted. Oh, Garry, are you—sure?" Her voice pleaded for reassurance of something so lovely that she could hardly make herself believe it.

"I was never so sure of anything in my life, my dearest sweet," he said, his eyes adoring her. "Marry me—tomorrow?"

"But you know I can't marry you. There are—the children."

Garrett thrust his fingers through his hair in a little characteristic gesture that she loved. Suddenly he shoved back his chair, helped her to her feet and as they walked out, he said grimly, "There's a way. There's got to be a way. I suppose you wouldn't consent to marry me and bring the children, too? I'm pretty crazy about that family of yours, you know."

Felicity shook her head and, though there were tears in her eyes, she managed a smile as she answered, "That wouldn't work out. The children would feel in your way, and that would make them unhappy."

"It's got to. There's got to be a way! And I'll find it, just as soon as my baby is accepted."

(To Be Continued)

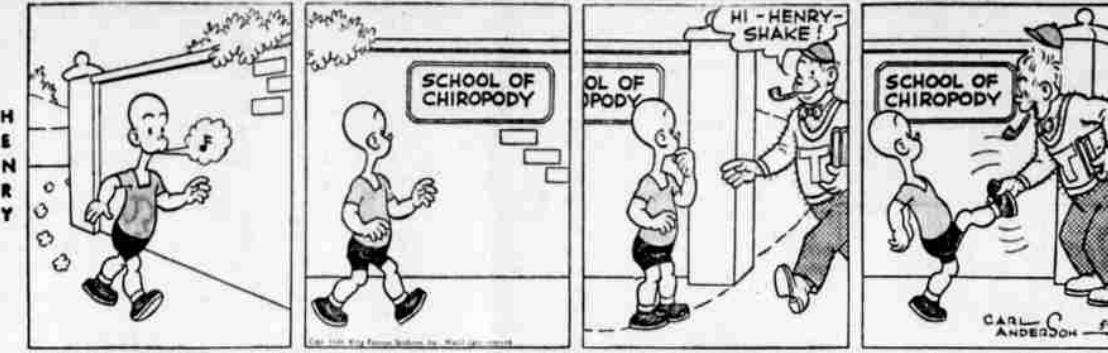
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RADIO PROGRAMS

MONDAY—P.M.

KSLM	KGW	KOCO	KOIN
5:00 Pauline Lewis Jr. Frank Hamilton Jr. George Moscardi	5:00 Superwoman Cast. Midnight Music	5:00 Woman's Secret Hour Musical Solos First-class	5:00 Sleepy Joe Rhyming Rhythms Sport Fun
6:00 Gabriel Heatter Northwest News T. R. A. T. R. A.	6:00 American Forum Class Kid	6:00 Telephone Hour Telephone Hour Dr. I. Q. Dr. I. Q.	6:00 Here's to Sports Constant Invader Top Hand
7:00 Let George Do It Let George Do It Shriek Holmes Shriek Holmes	7:00 Super Club News of World Cavalcade Cavalcade	7:00 Baseball News Sports Page Final Hour Brandon Harry Brandon	7:00 Radio Theatre Radio Theatre Radio Theatre Radio Theatre
8:00 Pauline Lewis Jr. Bob Paulie Show Music	8:00 Sam Hayes Current & Choice Music Bob Bain Quartet	8:00 Track 1400 Track 1400 Track 1400	8:00 Serenade You and World Orchestra
9:00 Stan Off	9:00 Stan Off	9:00 Stan Off	9:00 Stan Off

TUESDAY—6 A.M. TO 4:45 P.M.

6:00 News	6:00 News	6:00 News	6:00 News
7:00 News	7:00 News	7:00 News	7:00 News
8:00 News	8:00 News	8:00 News	8:00 News
9:00 News	9:00 News	9:00 News	9:00 News
10:00 News	10:00 News	10:00 News	10:00 News
11:00 News	11:00 News	11:00 News	11:00 News
12:00 News	12:00 News	12:00 News	12:00 News

DIAL LISTINGS: KEX, 1190; KOAC, 550

KEX Monday P.M. — 5:00, Suzirol 5:30, Jack Armstrong; 6:00, Keeping Up With Sports; 6:15, Home Edition; 6:30, Challenge of Yuku; 7:00, Top Radio; 7:15, King of the Air; 7:30, Mr. President; 8:00, Lone Ranger; 8:30, Dream Girl; 8:45, Arthur Gault; 9:00, Railroad Hours; 9:30, Ella Mae; 9:45, Henry J. Taylor; 10:00, Richfield Reporter; 10:15, Intermountain; 10:30, Concert Hour; 11:30, News in Tomorrow; 12:00, Kira Hour; 1:00, Sign Off.

KOAC Mon. p.m. 5:00, On the Up-beat; 5:45, Microphone Club; 6:00, News; 6:15, Dinner Melodies; 6:30, Music of Czechoslovakia; 7:15, Evening Farm Hour; 8:00, Sports time; 8:15, News; 8:30, World in Review; 8:45, Music That Endures; 9:15, Meditations; 10:00, Sign Off.

Crossword Puzzle

ARC TARTO ELM
PEA ALIBI YEA
TEA NAG TRAT
BUBS SLAB
SPARE BLEARED
TO INURE DONA
ALS TREES WET
MATE GATES ME
PRAISED PEPS
TROD ETTA
GLUD TRA RAG
OAR AGENT IRA
DYES SENSE SAP

Solution of Saturday's Puzzle

1. Great Lake	1. Persian elf
2. Garden divisions	2. Greedy
3. Native metal	3. Newspaper employee
4. Chinese pagoda	4. White patch
5. White patch	5. On a printed page
6. Precipitator	6. Precipitator
7. Distant	7. Distant
8. Canola	8. Canola
9. Silkworm	9. Silkworm
10. Rock debris	10. Rock debris
11. Cerecholska	11. Cerecholska
12. Measure of length	12. Measure of length
13. Large inlet	13. Large inlet
14. Eternity	14. Eternity
15. Apple seed	15. Apple seed
16. Legend	16. Legend
17. Genus of the rodent	17. Genus of the rodent
18. Vanquish	18. Vanquish
19. Metal	19. Metal
20. Stouch hats	20. Stouch hats
21. Urechin	21. Urechin
22. Purview	22. Purview
23. Apple seed	23. Apple seed
24. Peaceful	24. Peaceful
25. Contains	25. Contains
26. Foul-smelling	26. Foul-smelling
27. Winglike	27. Winglike
28. Malaya	28. Malaya
29. Belgian river	29. Belgian river
30. Light touch	30. Light touch
31. Albert first for murder	31. Albert first for murder
32. Javanese	32. Javanese
33. Crackle	33. Crackle

ROOM AND BOARD

By Gene Ahern

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WOULD BE YOUR FORTUNE—LET'S GO TO A BALL GAME! WHAT SAY?

IT WAS COST ME \$24 ALREADY TO ENTERTAIN HIM, AND THIS WILL BE \$5 MORE

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING UNCLE WOFGAN'S VISION IS SO FAR-SIGHTED: I HAVE TO VIEW THE GAME FROM A DISTANCE—SO IF YOU MIGHT MIND WE CAN WATCH THE GAME FROM A FRIENDS' ROOFTOP

ACROSS THE STREET FROM CENTER FIELD!

OR YOU MIGHT CATCH IT ON TELEVISION, JUDGE

MARY WORTH

I DON'T QUITE KNOW WHY I'M DOING THIS, MR. GREENWOOD... HAVING AN OFFICER POINT TO YOUR NAME IN A CHEWING GUM AD HARDLY CONSTITUTES AN INTRODUCTION, YOU KNOW!

YOU'RE DOING IT BECAUSE YOU HAVE GOOD COMMON SENSE, DASH-BLANK IT!

BY THE WAY... WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

I SUPPOSE AN EVEN EXCHANGE IS NO MORE THAN FAIR... I'M MRS. MARY WORTH!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A NEW JOB, MRS. WORTH?—ONE THAT WOULD PAY YOU TWICE AS MUCH AS THIS HOUSE-TO-HOUSE PEDDLING!