

Peddler of Dreams

By PEGGY DERN

"But that's so perfectly crazy!" Susan cried furiously. "Am I to blame because my grandfather was a shrewd old Yankee trader who piled up gold of money and was maddened by it to leave it to me? Can I help it?"

"Of course not, Mrs. Fleming," said Garrett unexpectedly. "But after all, a man has his pride, you know."

Felicia caught her breath and turned sharply to stare at Garrett with a dawning suspicion in her eyes. Throughout the entire scene Burton had been a silent onlooker, missing nothing of the give-and-take, nothing of the startled look in Felicia's eyes when Garrett had mentioned a man's necessity for pride; missing nothing of the stormy rebellion, the heart-hungry in Susan when Chalmers Thorpe had flung himself out of the room; missing nothing. He looked as though his thoughts were long thoughts and not especially happy ones.

Tippy gave them all a few very bad hours during the next couple of weeks. But at last the word was definitely on the road to recovery, and from now on it was merely a matter of expert nursing, and the little patient herself. Tippy—really harder—these three weeks. A couple of weeks of rest and relaxation at Casa del Mar will set you up again."

She and Susan were on the beach with the baby one afternoon when a servant summoned Susan to the telephone, with word that the call was very urgent. Susan stood up, dumped the baby into Felicia's arms, and went across the beach and up to the house.

Chalmers Thorpe came down before Susan had returned and looked down at the baby in Felicia's arms with an odd, hungry look in his eyes. The baby knew him and crowed an enthusiastic, if unintelligible, greeting and held up plump little arms.

"You two are very becoming to each other," said Chalmers in a tone that tried hard to be light, as he bent and lifted the baby in his arms, holding him close.

The fat little knees pummeled Chalmers' chest as the baby tried hard to climb up his body, as though he were a tree and the baby a monkey.

"Isn't he a darling?" said Felicia, in the slightly fatuous tone all women use in speaking of a baby. And then, daringly she asked: "Isn't it a shame he hasn't a father to be crazy about him?"

Chalmers put the baby back in her lap almost roughly and said: "It so happens that he has a father who's very much alive and sane."

"I suppose you know that his lawyers advised Susan two weeks ago that unless she made a cash settlement of one hundred thousand dollars, he would sue for the custody of the child?"

"It's a bluff—he wouldn't dare," said Chalmers grimly.

He wouldn't if Susan were married again to a man who could help her fight her way. Felicia's eyes were shining and she was saying: "Oh, don't go looking stern and savage with me, Mr. Thorpe. I'm not afraid of you! If you weren't quite so big, I'd shake you until your teeth rattled. Of all the silly, stupid, pride-crazy creatures I ever saw in my life, you're the worst. You're mad about Susan, and she's eating her heart out for you. She needs you so badly—and you go around being stiff and proud!"

Chalmers was furious and made no attempt to disguise the fact. Having gone so far, she reasoned that she might just as well go a little farther. So you're going to deny her the happiness any woman treasures more than all the money in the world—while you're depriving yourself of her love and of the grand fun of bringing up the baby. Oh, men make me sick! They're so darn stubborn and childish!"

Chalmers looked as though nothing in the world would please him quite so much as to turn her down across his knee.

"Go on, Miss Horne. If you can think of any more insults—" Felicia assured him. "But insults let us no place. The only thing that seems a rotten trick to me, or you to deny yourself and Susan the happiness you could so easily have, just because of anything so silly as money."

"You think it would be a small sacrifice of pride—to be known far and wide as a fortune-hunter?" Felicia's eyes widened in honest amazement.

"Oh, is that what's bothering you?" she demanded. "Goodness, I thought—and so does Susan—that you resisted the fact that when she couldn't get you she married a couple of other men. And you know that you were to blame for that, don't you?"

Chalmers was startled. Too startled, for the moment, to remember that he was blazingly angry with her.

"I was to blame for her two marriages?" He was outraged at the bare idea.

"Of course, she's been in love with you since she was seventeen." Felicia sighed and shook her head. "I just wonder when you're a crotchety, lonely old man of ninety sitting in an empty corner of some bachelors' club, you won't look back and realize what a fool you've been."

(To be continued)



2532 SIZES 12-42



2495 SIZES 2-10

Two of a Kind—Crisp sun-back pinnafores make cool "dress-alike" costumes for mother and daughter! Mother's pinnafore features big pickets, back-buttoning. Daughter's version is the same style—on a smaller scale. (Two separate patterns.)

No. 2532 is cut in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 18, 41 yds. 35-in. No. 2495 is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, and 10. Size 8, 2 1/2 yds. 33-in.

THE SUMMER FASHION BOOK is just off the press, presenting the latest in Summer fashions, all designed with the simplicity that spells good style and easy sewing, and with special attention to the use of cottons. Over 150 pattern designs for all ages and occasions.

Send now for your copy, price just 20 cents. Address Pattern Department, Capital Journal, 552 Mission Street, San Francisco 5, Calif.



R 2825

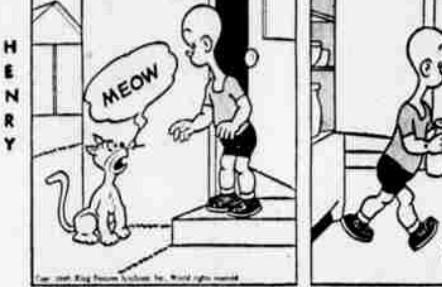
Modern Designs—You'll use the same technique and stitches on these modern huck weaving designs as you did back in school on that huck towel with its colored border. The three designs illustrated are for guest or finger-tip towels, knitting bags, pillow tops and wearables.

Pattern Envelope No. R2825 contains charts for each of the three designs pictured, stitch illustrations and step-by-step instructions for weaving on huck; color suggestions and finishing.

To obtain this pattern send 20c in COINS giving pattern number, your name, address and some number to Peggy Roberts, Capital Journal, 828 Mission Street San Francisco 3, Calif.



I CAN'T SEE HOW OUR QUARRY ESCAPED ROPER—THE LIGHTS WENT OFF JUST AS WE ARRIVED—AND WHEN WE CAME INTO THIS ROOM THROUGH THE FIREPLACE, THAT LIGHT BULB WAS STILL SWINGING!



THESE WALLS LOOK SOLID ENOUGH—BUT MAYBE...



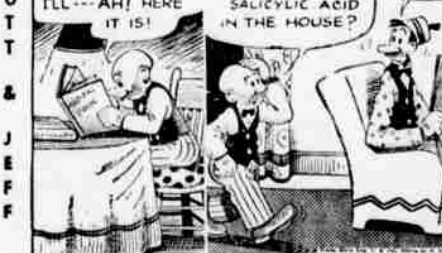
PARDON ME, SIR—TWO OF THE FILING CASES SEEM TO BE BOLTED TO THE FLOOR—SHALL I BREAK THEM LOOSE?



WAIT! LET ME HAVE THAT GROWBAR A MINUTE—



MEOW



MEOWER



LOOK! THAT BRIT MUST HAVE FOUND THE SECRET COME—LOOK AT TH' DOUGH SHE'S BEEN SPENDING!



MEOW



MEOWER



LOOK! THAT BRIT MUST HAVE FOUND THE SECRET COME—LOOK AT TH' DOUGH SHE'S BEEN SPENDING!



DUMB BUN! NO CLASS—NO ORGANIZATION—THIS THING IS BIG—WELL, WE'RE BIG—WE GOT ANGLES!



SURE—IF YOU GUY GO, BUT WHAT DO WE DO NOW?



YES, SIR, LISSA—WITH THIS GREEN DRAGON WHISTLE I'M NOT SCARED ANY MORE—



WELL, AFTER WHAT'S HAPPENED I'M SCARED ALL TH' TIME—



WHATTA NIGHT! IF DREAMS ARE THE REFLECTION OF THE SOUL I'M SURE SOME HEEL!



PAPA!



THERE'S STILL A SHADOW ON IT—FROM A PLANE—MY PLANE!!



MAYBE SHE IS ON IT!!



MUTT ALWAYS THINKS HE'S THE SMART GUY IN THIS COMIC STRIP I'LL—AH! HERE IT IS!



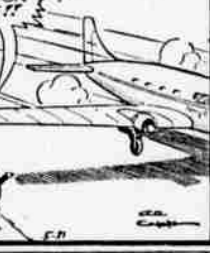
OH, MUTT, HAVE WE ANY MONACETIC ACIDESTER OF SALICYLIC ACID IN THE HOUSE?



HUH? I GOT A HEADACHE! I WANT SOME MONACETIC ACIDESTER OF SALICYLIC ACID!



SIR—WHY DON'T YOU TAKE AN ASPIRIN?



YEH, THAT'S WHAT I MEAN! I CAN NEVER THINK OF THAT NAME!



—SEE IF YOUR MONA-WHAT-CHA CALL-IT WILL HELP THAT HEADACHE!



TEK, THE POLICE LABORATORY JUST PHONED, THOSE CATTLE PIED FROM STRYCHNINE ALL RIGHT.



THEY DO, BUT LEMME THINK—DON'T THAT COME FROM EATIN' A WEED NAMED NIGHTSHADE OR SOMETHIN LIKE THAT?



IT COMES FROM A PLANT, "NIX YONICA" IS THE BOTANICAL NAME, BUT THAT DOESN'T SHOW HERE. BESIDES, THE POISON WAS GIVEN IN CRYSTALLINE FORM!

RADIO PROGRAMS

Table listing radio programs for Tuesday P.M. and Wednesday 6 A.M. to 4:45 P.M. on stations KSLM, KGW, KOCO, and KOIN.

Table listing radio programs for Wednesday 6 A.M. to 4:45 P.M. on stations KEX and KOAC.

Table listing radio programs for Wednesday 6 A.M. to 4:45 P.M. on stations KEX and KOAC, including dial listings.

Silverton Firemen Quell Auto Fires. Silverton—The last two fires attended by the volunteer firefighters have been in car. Wednesday night the car belonging to Billy Robbins caught fire while the owner was driving on Grant street, near his home, damage reported as nominal.

Crossword Puzzle section with a grid and clues for across and down words.

Room and Board section featuring a cartoon illustration and text about accommodation.

Room and Board section featuring a cartoon illustration and text about accommodation.

Advertisement for Wrigley's Spearmint Chewing Gum, featuring a cartoon illustration of a man and a dog.

Advertisement for Wrigley's Spearmint Chewing Gum, featuring a cartoon illustration of a man and a dog.