

Father of the Bride

By EDWARD STREETER. Illustrated by Guyas Williams

MR. BANKS GIVES POMUS AN ASSIST

(Installment XIX)

The two black limousines drove up at quarter past four, their drivers immaculate in whipcord uniforms and visored caps.

"Where the hell—" began Mr. Banks.

The driver of the rear car got out and stood before Mr. Banks, cap in hand. He had white, wavy hair and a pontifical face that radiated gentle loving-kindness.

"I'm sorry, sir," he said. His voice sounded like a benediction. "They gave us the wrong address. I hope it hasn't upset the young lady."

Mr. Banks deflated visibly. "Not at all," he said. "Not at all." He helped Mrs. Banks and her mother into the front car, which dashed off immediately. Mrs. Pulitzski already had Kay carefully folded into the rear one. He climbed in beside his daughter, knocking his high hat over his nose. The white-haired chauffeur closed the door tenderly.

an unpleasant taste. "Yeah? You an' who?"

Mr. Pomus opened the door quietly and half stood on the running board. From his lips there poured, without warning, a torrent of electric invective. Mr. Banks stared at Mr. Pomus in dismay. Then something long dormant within him was touched into life.

Lowering the rear window and carefully removing his high hat he stuck his head out and joined Mr. Pomus, adding a number of words that the latter seemed to have forgotten. For the first time that day he felt like himself. He also felt Kay tugging at his coat tails.

The driver descended from his cab and approached him, his shoulders swaying like those of a boxer moving into the ring. Then he reached the car he noticed Kay and stopped. "Whyn't you tell me you was on yer way to a weddin'? What's the bit'n' people these days?"

He climbed back into his cab and stepped on the starter. As they drove up to the curb in front of St. George's he noted the usual crowd grouped around the sidewalk openings of the striped awning. He alighted and helped his daughter from the car.

She smiled at him and took his arm. "You were wonderful, Papa." Mr. Weisgold of Weisgold and Weisgold danced before them like a leprechaun, his ever-candid camera at his eye. Preceded by flashing bulbs, they walked together toward the dim entrance of the church.

Mr. Tringle, radiating efficiency, was waiting for them at the top of the stone steps. "They're all here, and dove into a small passageway."

They were in some sort of vestibule that opened into the church through double doors that were now closed up to the eaves. A few of the ushers, Mr. Banks noted with surprise that everyone seemed dressed according to instructions.

Tommy appeared from somewhere looking as if he were in the habit of wearing a cutaway and a wing collar every afternoon. "Sorry I messed things up, Papa," he said. "But I made it. Ben's going to take Mom down now."

Everyone seemed to know just what was going on except Mr. Banks. It was incredible that such complex details should be falling into place without his supervision. He almost resented it. With a dramatic flourish Mr. Tringle threw open the double doors that led into the church.

It was immediately opened again by a small man in a brown suit. "I'm Weisgold," he said. "Weisgold of Weisgold and Weisgold. The candid man." Mr. Banks' eyes but as a blinding flash went off in his face. "Thanks," said Mr. Weisgold. "See you in church."

"Drive," said Mr. Banks to the saintly wheelman, "as if the seven hounds of hell were on your tail."

Mr. Banks sat uneasily in the rear of the black limousine. Besides this lovely, calm stranger he felt small and a bit ridiculous. Their ages had somehow been mysteriously reversed. Instead of being the father of the bride he was a small boy being taken to dancing school in an asinine costume.

A neatly framed card on the back of the chauffeur's partition caught his eye. "The driver of this car is Mr. Pomus. He is Careful-Courteous—Co-operative."

Their progress should have created at least a ripple of disturbance. Someone should have cried, "There goes the bride and her father."

But no one did.

They rounded a corner into Red Brook road. Far down its leafy vista Mr. Banks caught a glimpse of the striped awning in front of St. George's. Considerably nearer, however, was the father of all moving vans. A veritable freight car of a vehicle. It was backed against the curb and completely blocked the street. As they came to a stop the driver of this behemoth looked down on them from his cab with lackluster eyes.

Mr. Pomus thrust his white locks through the window. "We want to get by," he said gently.

The driver eyed him impersonally as one observes passers-by in a station waiting room. "Hold yer glasses on, gran'pa. Don't let yerself get sweated up."

Mr. Pomus' face took on the ethereal look of a saint about to be martyred. "I'm telling you to pull that damned crate out of the way an' lemme get the hell by," he said with unexpected firmness.

The truck driver spat through the cab window as if to rid himself of

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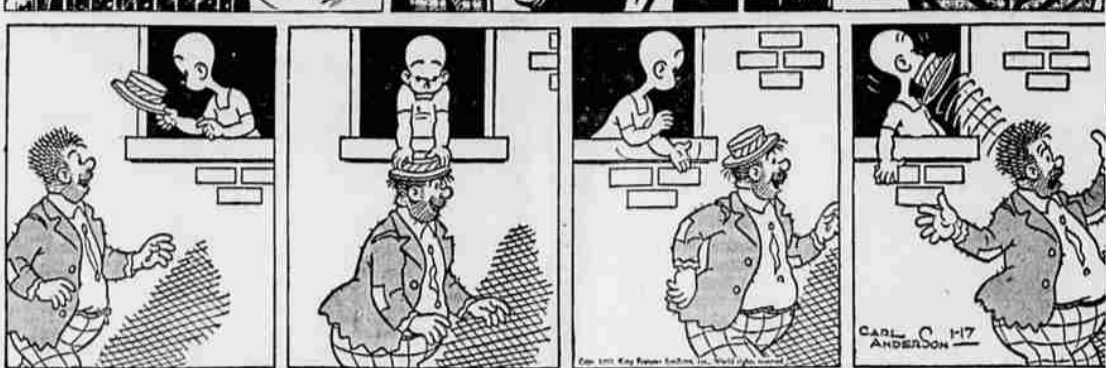
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RADIO PROGRAMS

TUESDAY—P.M.				
KGW	KOIN	KEX	KSML	KOCO
820 NBC	970 CBS	1390 ABC	1390 NBC	1490 KC
5:00 The 3 of Us	Feature Show	Green Hornet	Straight Arrow	Band of Day
5:15 Fanny Brice	Little Show	Green Hornet	Straight Arrow	Band of Day
5:30 Fanny Brice	News	Jack Armstrong	B-Bar-B Ranch	Business News
6:00 Bob Hope	Life With Luigi	Home Edition	North's News	Candida's & SIL
6:15 Bob Hope	Life With Luigi	Mod. Romances	Tello Test	News
6:30 Mettie & Molly	It's My Relief	Mod. Romances	Tello Test	News
6:45 Mettie & Molly	It's My Relief	Mod. Romances	Tello Test	News
7:00 Mettie & Molly	It's My Relief	Mod. Romances	Tello Test	News
7:15 Mettie & Molly	It's My Relief	Mod. Romances	Tello Test	News
7:30 Mettie & Molly	It's My Relief	Mod. Romances	Tello Test	News
7:45 Mettie & Molly	It's My Relief	Mod. Romances	Tello Test	News
8:00 Mettie & Molly	It's My Relief	Mod. Romances	Tello Test	News
8:15 Mettie & Molly	It's My Relief	Mod. Romances	Tello Test	News
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10:45 Mettie & Molly	It's My Relief	Mod. Romances	Tello Test	News
11:00 Mettie & Molly	It's My Relief	Mod. Romances	Tello Test	News
11:15 Mettie & Molly	It's My Relief	Mod. Romances	Tello Test	News
11:30 Mettie & Molly	It's My Relief	Mod. Romances	Tello Test	News
11:45 Mettie & Molly	It's My Relief	Mod. Romances	Tello Test	News
12:00 Mettie & Molly	It's My Relief	Mod. Romances	Tello Test	News

WEDNESDAY—6 A.M. TO 4:45 P.M.				
KGW	KOIN	KEX	KSML	KOCO
820 NBC	970 CBS	1390 ABC	1390 NBC	1490 KC
6:00 News	News	News	News	News
6:15 News	News	News	News	News
6:30 News	News	News	News	News
6:45 News	News	News	News	News
7:00 News	News	News	News	News
7:15 News	News	News	News	News
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11:45 News	News	News	News	News
12:00 News	News	News	News	News

COAC (Children's) Theatre: 8:15, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30. School of Art: 11:15, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30. School of Music: 11:15, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30. School of Drama: 11:15, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30. School of Art: 11:15, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30. School of Music: 11:15, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30. School of Drama: 11:15, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30.

Mrs. Weiby Selects Committee Personnel

Silverton—Mrs. Clinton Weiby, recently installed as worthy matron of Ramona chapter, OES, and Edmund Jackson, worthy patron named committee personnel at the regular meeting of the chapter during the week.

On the instruction committee, Mrs. F. E. Bywater and Mrs. Errol Ross; Finance, Mrs. Harry Riches, Mrs. Virginia Los and Mrs. Charles Leonard; examining, Mrs. Lois Larson, Mrs. George Tove, Mrs. W. P. Scarth; chapter solists, Mrs. Lois Spen-

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS
1. Fingert
2. Sides
3. Indigenous
4. New Zealand
5. Supported by
6. Thoughtful
7. News organization: abbr.
8. Daddy
9. Large fish
10. Mountain
11. Step of a ladder
12. Hurried
13. East Indian
14. Sailors
15. Slights
16. Pulled apart

DOWN
17. Stupefy
18. Affectedly modest person
19. Kind of parrot
20. Simultaneous spoken
21. Devoured
22. Dry
23. Sizable sea-weed
24. Symbol for sodium
25. French pronoun
26. Wandered
27. Portray dramatically
28. Near

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40
41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50

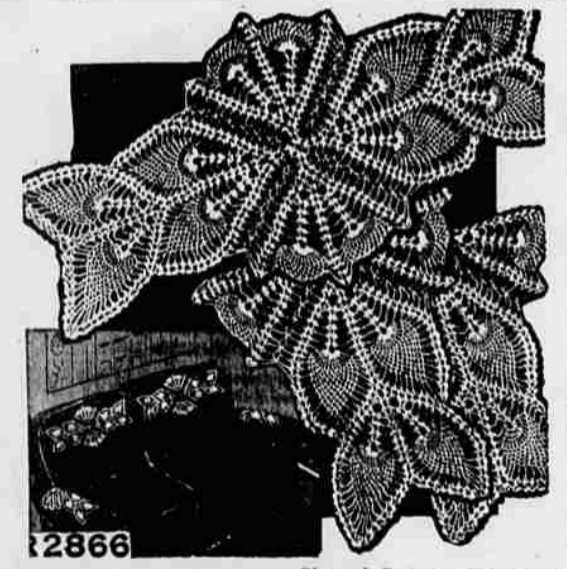
ROOM AND BOARD By Gene Ahern

AMM-KM—I DON'T THINK MR. SNORGELE, BEFORE YOU TOOK UP RESIDENCE IN PUFFLE TOWNS, THAT I INQUIRED ABOUT THE TYPE OF EMPLOYMENT YOU ARE ENGAGED IN.—LWM—

IT'S CUSTODIAN DATA WHICH WE PROPRIETORS OF RESIDENT INNS MUST HAVE FOR THE SECURITY OF OUR COLLECTED GUESTS.—

YOU UNDERSTAND, I'M SURE.—AMM

THE CALL OF THIS OLD FROG!



12866

Pineapple Protector—This delightfully different chair or davenport set is crocheted in ever-popular and always lovely pineapple motif. Use crisp white or handsome ecru cotton.

Pattern Envelope No. R2866 contains complete crocheting instructions, stitch illustrations, material requirements and finishing directions.

To obtain this pattern send 20c in COINS giving pattern number, your name, address and zone number to Peggy Roberts, Capital Journal, 826 Mission Street, San Francisco 3, Calif.

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM

HEALTHFUL · REFRESHING · DELICIOUS

