Bennett's Welcome

By INGLIS FLETCHER

(Author of "Roanoke Hundred")

THE STORY SO FAR: With Cromwell in power, England in 1651 is not safe for King Charles' supporters. When Richard Monington comes by his home on King's business, little Sibyl Jordan conceals him in the dove cote as Cromwell and his men ride up to the Manor. Richard disguises himself as a stable boy and actually serves Cromwell and his men in the dining hall. Unaware of this, Dame Margaret sits up through the night with Sibyl, Mathilda and Cook Ellie. About to cover herself with a cloak Cook has brought, Sibyl recognizes it as Richard's. Dame Margaret examines it but says nothing. Now go on with the story—

CHAPTER 3

Dame Margaret said quietly, "Roll yourself in the cloak and try to sleep, like a good child . . ."

Cook sat down on the bench. Her eyelids drooped. Mistress wanted nothing of her but her nearness . . .

Her eyelids opened at the sound of Dame Margaret's voice. "Is he safe?"

"God knows, ma'am. How did you know?—Ah, his cape. He came—"

Dame Margaret interrupted. "No, don't tell me. They may question me later . . . All we can do is to pray."

Dame Margaret must have dozed. Some sound wakened her abruptly. Mathilda was moving quietly across the long room toward her. "Riders have just come into the court-yard. I heard only a few words . . . a prisoner taken by the pond, a country yokel. I did not see his face. He walked clumsily, slouching, but I thought of Richard as I looked at him in the moonlight."

Dame Margaret's grasp was heavy on the girl's arm. "No names. We must be watchful. Let no one cause you to reveal your thoughts."

The girl moved away as quickly as she had come. When the door opened and Cromwell entered the room, he saw a stately figure of a woman dozing by the fire. The servant at her side was sleeping, too.

Dame Margaret opened her eyes and lifted her head proudly. "Yes?"

Oliver's manner was courteous. "Pardon me for coming into your room so noisily as to waken you. I thought you had retired to your bedchamber long since."

Dame Margaret said, "May I inquire why you are here?"

Cromwell smiled slightly. "Perhaps, ma'am, you can assist us in a matter. It is about a prisoner that my men have brought in. He says he lives on the place, a tenant of sorts. My young men do not believe his story . . . There as a rumor about, that your son Richard was seen riding this way. A horse was found . . ."

She met his eyes, a look of incredulous surprise on her face. "You must be mistaken. My son is in the army of his king, in Scotland." "These young men of mine think the yokel is no yokel . . . one of Charles's intelligence, perhaps. They want to hang him at once."

"I will not have it!" she said. "There has never been a man hanged at Coddington Manor, and there will be none now. Take your prisoner off to the Bosbury or the Colwall Road to do your murdering."

A look of surprise and a certain reluctant admiration crossed Cromwell's face. "Please, madam. All we want of you is to see this fellow and tell us if his story be true."

She bowed her head slightly. "You may bring the prisoner in."

A moment later Fleetwood entered, followed by Richard dressed in rough breeches, heavy brogans covered with earth. He held a cap, which he turned nervously in dirty hands.

His mother looked at him, displeasure in her eyes and in her voice. "Well, Willie, you're in again, I see. What's the tale you've been telling these gentlemen? That you are a sort of tenant on my land?"

Richard looked down at his feet. "Well, ma'am, ain't I just that? Sort of . . . livin' under your haystacks . . . and helpin' with the pickin' and the hayin'?"

His tale was interrupted by Fleetwood. "Sir, do you see resemblance to the yokel who brought our ale at table?"

Cromwell said, "I didn't look at him. My eyes were on maps."

"I swear it's the same man, disguised, dressed differently," Fleetwood persisted.

"Why do you laugh, fellow?" George Monk spoke severely.

Richard said, "I been laughin' when I think of my brother, Silly Dick, servin' ale to General Cromwell. That's why I'm laughin'."

Cromwell's piercing glance went to the aristocratic woman seated in the fireside chair. "Is this man what he says he is, madam?" There was cold authority in his voice now.

The thud of something dropping to the floor caused every eye in the room to turn. Sibyl had kicked her book off the bench in her effort to sit up. She stretched her arms, yawned and struggled out of the folds of the cape. It was then that she looked in the direction of the fire-place.

She let out a shrill squeal. "Oh, Willie, Willie, did you snare the drake for me?" She ran across the room toward Richard. Half-way across she stopped as her eyes fell on Cromwell and his generals. She put up her hand to cover her mouth, made a little awkward curtsy. Falling on her knees, she hid her face in Dame Margaret's skirts.

Cromwell took a step forward; his voice was gentle. "Little maid, tell me, did Willie promise to snare a drake for you? Tell me."

Sibyl lifted her head. "Sir, he promised. It is the big fellow that squawks and quacks every night on the little pond, making a great love racket to attract my four ducks."

Monk lifted his hand to his lip to hide a smile. Cromwell patted her shoulder. "Perhaps Willie will snare your drake for you, little maid—in gratitude."

"Gratitude? Sir, I don't understand."

"Willie does. I now sentence him to snare the love-making drake. Gentlemen, shall we leave and allow Dame Monington and her ladies to retire?" He bowed and followed his subordinates from the room.

Mathilda said, "I don't see how you ever thought of it."

Dame Margaret kissed her gently. "Let us ask the good lord to protect . . ."

"Richard will get away," Sibyl said. "I feel it in my heart."

Before dawn broke Richard had eased himself through Cromwell's strong patrol. He hoped Cook's nephew, following the east side of the River Ledden, would by now have made his way to the Royalist forces and alerted General Massey that Cromwell and his high generals might be caught in a trap at Coddington Manor . . . If we don't capture him now, he will win, for he has the habit of winning.

So deep in these disturbing thoughts was Richard Monington that he all but stumbled into a camp of soldiers when he reached the rise in the hill.

A voice asked, "What of the prisoner?"

"He won't talk. Says he came from Bosbury way. He asked to speak to an officer." A gruff laugh followed.

"Officer! These country-folk think themselves so fine that they won't talk to a corporal of the King's Dragoons."

King's Dragoons! Then they were his men. Richard's joy at the soldier's words was dampened by another thought: "the prisoner" must be Cowley, the cook's nephew. As he neared the fire, he caught sight of Cowley, bound to a tree at the left. He walked out of his hiding place and demanded of the first man he met, "Where are your officers?"

"And who may you be, yokel, making demands of honest soldiers—Hallo, Digby!"

An older man with a thin grey bird came forward. He looked searchingly at Richard. "Have done, Sanders. Don't you know a gentleman when you see one? Zur, there are no proper officers nearer than Ledbury."

"Thank you, my man. Will you have the lad there cut free? And I want two horses," Richard said shortly.

Several soldiers, hearing the argument, gathered round. One recognized Richard. "'Tis Captain Monington, him that's courier for the King," he told the grey-haired Digby. "I've seen him often enough in Scotland with Sir John Brown's command. That's so."

"We'll have the horses in a jiffy, zur. Soles, untruss the prisoner since he is a friend of the captain's."

Digby stood at Richard's bridle. "Zur, might be the King's on the other side of the Ledden. He's marching from Leominster. There's talk that General Massey is close to Ledbury."

"Thank you," Richard said and sped away with Cowley.

Dame Margaret went into the walled garden before she broke fast. She had not slept. Worry for the welfare of her son was too deep-seated to allow her to rest.

Young Sibyl came skipping down the path to join her. "He got away! Cook told me. God had his arms about Richard."

"Yes, dear child, God had his arms about him." Dame Margaret accepted the news thankfully. "You love Richard, don't you?"

"I do, I do. I wish Mathilda would marry him, instead of mooning over Nicholas Holder. Isn't it strange? Richard yearns for Kathryn Audley, and so does Nicholas Holder; and Matilda is beset for love of Nick; and I love Richard; and Kathryn loves herself."

"You see too much, sweet child. How old are you?"

"Fourteen and over. I'll be marriageable at fifteen, don't you think? I'm tall."

Dame Margaret laughed. "Not for a long time, my dear. Why not have Richard wait for you?"

The child's laugh rang out clear and sweet and young. "Richard hardly knows I'm living. Besides, I want him to be my brother. But Mathilda doesn't yearn for him, nor does he yearn for Mathilda. Don't you think everything is very confused, Dame Margaret?"

"Very." Dame Margaret smiled wryly.

(To Be Continued)

Gresham Feed Store Bought by Blairs

Aurora — Mr. and Mrs. Glen Blair of Aurora, took possession March 7, of their recently acquired business venture, Farm Feed and Supply at Gresham, Oregon, formerly owned by A. W. Metzger and Ernest Zinger.

For four and one-half years, Mr. Blair was vice president of the Aurora warehouse.

Mrs. Blair will be assistant manager and co-partner in the business enterprise.

The former owners of Farm Feed and Supply, A. W. Metzger, will report to the army air corps on April 1 and Mr. Zinger, retired, will leave for Texas soon.

The United States has about three-fifths of the world's telephones.

STEVE ROPER · TALLULAH ORPHAN ANNIE · LIL ABNER · HOPALONG MUTT & JEFF · RUSTY RILEY · DONALD DUCK · MARY WORTH

RADIO PROGRAMS

WEDNESDAY—P.M.

	KGW 620 NBC	KOIN 970 CBS	KEX 1190 ABC	KSLM 1360 MBC	KOCO 1490 LBS
3:00	Welcome Trav.	News	Surprise Pkg.	High School	News
3:15	Welcome Trav	Arthur Godfrey	Surprise Pkg.	Music	Magic Melody
3:30	Aunt Mary	Arthur Godfrey	Barney Keep	News	Magic Melody
3:45	Love & Learn	Arthur Godfrey	Barney Keep	Music	Mary Dorr
4:00	Woman's Secret	Arthur Godfrey	Little David	Fulton Lewis	Dateline
4:15	Life Beautiful	Arthur Godfrey	Squirrel Cage	Hemingway	U N News
4:30	Dr. Paul	Arthur Godfrey	Squirrel Cage	Behind Story	Star Parade
4:45	Mr. Buttons	Curt Massey	Jerry of Circus	Sam Hayes	Network News
5:00	Mr. Buttons	Edw. R. Murrow	Merrie Circle	Mark Trail	12th St. Hour
5:15	News	Frank Goss	Merrie Circle	Mark Trail	12th St. Hour
5:30	Songs of Times	Ch. Collingwood	Chet Huntley	Clyde Beaty	Bing Crosby
5:45	Elmer Peterson	News	Bob Garred	Clyde Beaty	Scoreboard
6:00	Sam Spade	Harold Peary	West. Headlines	Gabriel Heater	Candle Light
6:15	Sam Spade	Harold Peary	Home Edition	N W News	and Silver
6:30	Crime Doesn't	Bing Crosby	Victor Zolo	Answer Man	News
6:45	Pay	Bing Crosby	Orchestra	Sam Hayes	88 Keys
7:00	Big Story	Wayne King	Lone Ranger	Ray Block	R. Gram Swing
7:15	Big Story	Wayne King	Lone Ranger	Hi Schl. Hillites	Music Jackpot
7:30	United Jewish	World Affairs	American	Cisco Kid	Twilight Song
7:45	Appeal	Forum	Agent	Cisco Kid	Mid. Court
8:00	Man's Family	L. Thomas	Fights	Name of That	State Tourney
8:15	News of World	Jack Smith	Fights	Tune	State Tourney
8:30	Gildersleeve	Dr. Christian	Fights	Dou U Rem'ber	State Tourney
8:45	Gildersleeve	Dr. Christian	Fights	Sports Final	State Tourney
9:00	Groucho Marx	Mr. Chameleon	Fat Man	Glen Hardy	State Tourney
9:15	Groucho Marx	Mr. Chameleon	Fat Man	Fulton Lewis	State Tourney
9:30	Dist. Attorney	Beulah	Lawrence	Queen for a day	State Tourney
9:45	Dist. Attorney	Club 15	Welk	Queen for a day	State Tourney
10:00	Reporter	5 Star Final	Final Edition	I Love Mystery	Carousel
10:15	Heidel. Har.	You & World	Intermezzo	Mut Newsreel	Carousel
10:30	Spts. Final	Orchestra	Tomorrow News	News	Music U Want
10:45	Current, Choice	Orchestra	Good Listening	Adventurer	Music U Want
11:00	News	Organ Melody	Good Listening	Adventurer	Nocturne
11:15	Wax Museum	Organ	Good Listening	Cue for Music	Nocturne
11:30	Wax Museum	Treasury Band	Good Listening	Midnite Meled.	Nocturne
11:45	Wax Museum	Treas. Band	Good Listening	Midnite Meled.	Nocturne
12:00	Sign Off	Silent	Xtra Hour	Sign Off	Sign Off

FM Mag.. KOIN 101.1 6 a.m., 12 p.m.. KEX 92.3, 8 to 9 p.m.

THURSDAY—6 A.M. TO 4:45 P.M.

6:00	Hodge Podge	CBS News	Farm News	News	
6:15	Farm Time	KOIN Klock	Keep Smiling	Timekeeper	
6:30	Clock Watcher	KOIN Klock	Keep Smiling	March Time	West. Melodies
6:45	Farm Time	KOIN Klock	Keep Smiling	News	Network News
7:00	News	KOIN Klock	First Edition	Hemingway	Minstrels
7:15	Old Songs	News	M. Agronsky	Brkfst. Gang	Minstrels
7:30	News	News	Bob Hazen	Brkfst. Gang	Dr. Hamblin
7:45	Sam Hayes	H. Babbitt	Bob Garred	Top Trades	Temple Echoes
8:00	Breakfast	Consumer News	Breakfast Club	Cecil Brown	Ch. in Willow d
8:15	Biscuits	News	Breakfast Club	Family Altar	Trails to West
8:30	Jack Berch	Grand Slam	Breakfast Club	Haven of Rest	Trails to West
8:45	Garroway	Rosemary	Breakfast Club	Haven of Rest	Tabernacle
9:00	Crosby, Friends	Wendy Warren	9 a.m Edition	News	Network News
9:15	Jack Baker	Aunt Jenny	Stars of Today	Music	Stars Sing
9:30	Tune Test	Helen Trent	Quick as Flash	Pastor's Call	Piano Patterns
9:45	News	Gal Sunday	Quick as Flash	Bargain Counter	Women's Page
10:00	Brad Reynolds	Big Sister	Johnny Olsen	Glen Hardy	Mac's Melodies
10:15	Show	Ma Perkins	Sweeney, March	Tello Test	Mac's Melodies
10:30	Break the Bank	Dr. Malone	My True Story	Garden Guide	Mac's Melodies
10:45	Break the Bank	Guiding Light	My True Story	Music	Mac's Melodies
11:00	Double or	2d Mrs. Burton	Betty Crocker	Ladies Fair	Mac's Melodies
11:15	Nothing	Perry Mason	Victor Lindlahr	Ladies Fair	Mac's Melodies
11:30	Live Like	Norah Drake	N'westerners	Queen for Day	Mac's Melodies
11:45	Millionaire	Brighter Day	N'westerners	Queen for Day	Mac's Melodies
12:00	Foster News	News	Baukhage	Top Trades	Hollyw'd Music
12:15	Road of Life	Come & Get It	Noon Edition	News	Hollyw'd Music
12:30	Pepper Young	House Party	Mod Romances	Say 90's	Headline News
12:45	Happiness	House Party	David Amity	Morgan Music	Philosopher
1:00	Backstage Wife	Hilltop House	Today's Tops	Jack	Magic Melody
1:15	Stella Dallas	King's Row	Kay West	Kirkwood	Magic Melody
1:30	Lorenzo Jones	Strike Rich	Kay West	Thursday	Magic Melody
1:45	Wildcer Brown	Strike Rich	Kay West	Music	Magic Melody
2:00	A Girl Marries	Kirkham News	Welcome to	News	Magic Melody
2:15	Port. Faces Life	Kirkham News	Hollywood	Music	Magic Melody
2:30	Just Plain Bill	St. Louis (CBS)	Benny Rubin	Tennessee	Magic Melody
2:45	Frt. Pg. Farrell	Tune, Yours	Benny Rubin	Jamboree	Magic Melody
3:00	Welcome Travel	Art Kirkham	Surprise Pkg.	Music	News
3:15	Welcome Travel	Arthur Godfrey	Surprise Pkg.	Music	Magic Melody
3:30	Aunt Mary	Arthur Godfrey	Barney Keep	News	Magic Melody
3:45	Love and Learn	Arthur Godfrey	Barney Keep	Music	Mary Dorr
4:00	Woman's Secret	Arthur Godfrey	Stars Sing	Fulton Lewis	Dateline
4:15	Life Beautiful	Arthur Godfrey	quirrel ge	Hemingway	U N News
4:30	Dr Paul	Arthur Godfrey	irrel Cage	N W News	Guest Star
4:45	Mr. Buttons	Curt Massey	Jerry of Circus	Sam Hayes	Net Work News

DIAL LISTING, KOAC, 550

KOAC Wednesday P. M.—5:00, Children's Theater; 5:15, Chicago Roundtable; 5:45, Oregon Legislature; 6:00, News; 6:15, Dinner Melodies; 6:45, Oregon Legislature; 7, Farmers' Union; 7:15, Farm Hour; 9:30, Serenade; 9:45, Meditation; 10, Sign Off.

KOAC Thursday A.M. — 10:00, News and Weather; 10:15, Especially for Women; 11, School of Air; 11:15 Concert Hall, 12, News; 12:15, Noon Farm Hour; 1, Ride 'em Cowboy; 1:15, Variety Time; 1:45, Melody Lane; 2, Especially for Listening; 2:30, Memory Book of Music; 3, News; 3:15, Music of Masters; 4:00, Oregon Reporter.

Lincoln Club Meeings

Lincoln — The second in a series of combined meetings of Lincoln Community club and Lincoln Community Center association will be held at Lincoln school house, Friday night at 8. Mrs. Robert Shepard, program director, has arranged an evening of moving pictures and special musical numbers. Bazaar articles made by Lincoln Goodwill club will also be offered for sale. Refreshments will be served.

Alexander Graham Bell's first telephone patent was granted in 1876.

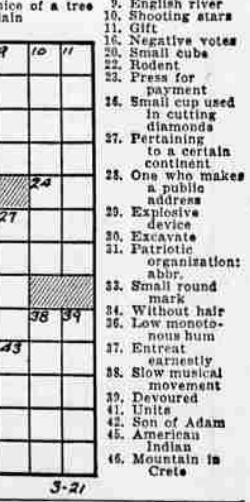
Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Membranous pouches
5. Weep
8. Coarse hominy
12. Small wild ox
13. Shelter
14. Above
15. Lack of stiffness
17. Kind of fish
18. High mountain
19. Cereal grass
20. Eats
21. More costly
23. Performed
24. Whirlwind off the Faroe Islands
25. Short-napped fabric
26. Payable
27. Sea eagle
28. Let it stand
30. Put on
31. Pulverized dirt
32. Seed container
33. Immerse
34. Obstruct
35. Son of Judah
36. Canine
37. Release on honor
40. Toward the left side of a vessel
42. Entirely
43. Cereal seed
44. Gambling game
45. Dutiful
47. Paradise
48. Supper
49. Tropical fruit
50. Went up
51. Aged
52. Presently

DOWN

1. Dinner course
2. Old-womanish
3. Likened
4. Juice of a tree
5. Plain
6. Remainder
7. Affirmative
8. Not hollow
9. English river
10. Shooting stars
11. Gift
16. Negative votes
20. Small cube
22. Rodent
23. Press for payment
24. Small cup used in cutting diamonds
27. Pertaining to a certain continent
28. One who makes a public address
29. Explosive device
30. Excavate
31. Patriotic organization: abbr.
33. Small round mark
34. Without hair
36. Low monotonous hum
37. Entreat earnestly
38. Slow musical movement
39. Devoured
41. Unite
42. Son of Adam
45. American Indian
46. Mountain in Crete



Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

		S	L	A	B			D	A	I	S	
S	P	A	R	E	D		P	E	N	N	E	D
T	I	T	T	E	R		L	E	T	T	E	R
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R	E	E		A	M	E	N	T		N	E	W
M	A	N	U	F	A	C	T	U	R	E	R	S
			P	T				N	A			
P	E	R	S	E	V	E	R	I	N	G	L	Y
A	D	E		R	E	L	I	C		R	O	E
L	I	M	E		N	I	P		J	A	V	A
E	L	O	P	E	D		E	L	A	T	E	R
D	E	T	E	R	S		R	I	D	E	R	S
		S	E	E	N			T	E	D	S	