

# To Kiss, or Kill

By DAY KEENE

(AP Syndicate)

**CHAPTER 10**

The pawnbroker reversed the watch and looked at the diamonds through the glass. Then he took the glass out of his eye, pressed the back on the watch, and laid it on the pad. "I can't go for five hundred, mister. But I can let you have three hundred."

"I'll take it," Mandell said.

The pawnbroker filled out a ticket and gave Mandell a card to sign when he got the money from the safe. Out on Clark Street, Mandell bought a package of cigarettes in a drugstore, then stood on the corner of Chicago Avenue, debating what to do.

Flipping his cigarette into the street, he thrust two fingers into his mouth and whistled down a cruising cab.

"Wentworth and Thirty-eighth," he told the driver. "I'll tell you where from there." As he sat in the bulk against the leather upholstery, he added, "And somewhere along the line, I want to see a box of candy and some flowers."

"Right," the driver said. He knew his celebrities. "Say, you're Barney Mandell, aren't you?"

Barney nodded, holding his topcoat on his lap. "That's right."

"They let you out of jail, huh?"

"So it would seem."

A cold wind, with a feeling of rain on its face, turned the corner with it. Nothing had changed. The old one-story frame and red-brick house looked a little shabby, that was all.

Mandell picked up the box of candy and the roses from the seat beside him.

All Ma had let him do was to have the old house painted, buy her a new washing machine, and stuff the parlor with a radio, phonograph and a television set, both expensive.

Mandell climbed the sagging stairs. Before he could use his key, Rosemary opened the door. "I hoped you'd come, Barney," she smiled. "Ma read the morning paper, she knows you've been released on bail."

Mandell stood drowsing the small hall, his topcoat draped over one arm, holding the flowers and candy he'd bought. "Where is Ma?"

Rosemary said, "In the kitchen. Getting you a big breakfast. She was so certain you would come."

Rosemary laid her hand on Mandell's arm, the smile fading from her lips. "But for God's sake don't go next door. Pat wears his best your brains in."

The sick feeling returned to Mandell's stomach. The brief glow he'd experienced faded. "Why? Why should Pat want to beat my brains in?"

"You don't know?"

"No."

"Small woman with bright eyes hurried down the hall. Ma Mandell had heard their voices. She was wiping her floured hands on her apron. "Barney, my boy!" She looked at Rosemary reproachfully. "And you said I shouldn't feel bad if Rosemary couldn't come home this morning. She lugged her big case around the waist and tried to lift him off his feet. But I know Barney would come to see his ma. And look, she brought me roses and candy."

She coughed her eyes with a corner of her clean white apron, laughing and crying at the same time. "But here I am, making like an old fool. And you must be hungry. Barney, eat a big man to feed!" Clutching the roses and the five-pound box of candy to her shriveled bosom, Ma Mandell hurried back down the hall toward the kitchen. "Breakfast is almost ready, Barney. Come. By the table sit. It will be just like old times."

Mandell walked into the shabby parlor of the hall and laid his topcoat and hat on the sofa.

Rosemary followed him into the parlor and sat on the arm of a chair, swinging one nylon-sheathed leg. "Who put up your ball?" Mandell lit a cigarette and blew the smoke at the tear-dropped crystal chandelier. "A guy named Curtis."

"Who's he?"

Mandell tried to tell her. He tried to tell her what had happened in the office and couldn't. Instead he ran his hands over his face and just stood looking at her. The frocked-faced little kid in the door had moved into the big time as far as looks were concerned.

Rosemary was amused. "Think you'll know me when you see me again?"

"I think so," Mandell said. He tilted her chin with a crooked forefinger. "Now you look at me. Do I look any more to you, kid?"

Rosemary said, "I answered that down at the station."

"Anyway I was."

"Who said so?"

"Dr. Olin Harris."

"That agonized squeak," Rosemary laid her hand on his arm again. "Look, Barney. What did the doctor at the asylum say?"

"They were puzzled. They went over me with everything they had and couldn't find a sign of a brain injury. But my record was against me."

"You mean the hallucinations you told me about this morning? Picking your razor in the ice-cube tray? Hearing bells and voices that didn't exist? Writing a parody? Meant, imagining you caught your wife in bed with another man?"

"That's right. Mandell ran his fingers through his hair. "I never saw the guy before or since. I couldn't see didn't see. It was all in my mind on account of me having taken too many punches."

"That's explained it to you?"

"That's right."

"But why stay in the asylum for two years?"

"Because Dr. Harris thought it was best. He made up a case history on me, and the brain doctors out at the asylum read it and said he was right."

"Look, Barney. If you were a first-class puncher, who took three to land one, it would be a different matter. But you aren't. You never have been. You're always been a boxer. Give you won your first Golden Glove tournament, you haven't taken enough punishment to break an egg. Let alone scramble the few brains in that thick head of yours. You're no crazier than I am, Barney."

"Then why did I wear an ace and imagine the things I did? And why did they go away as soon as I stopped fighting?"

Rosemary's smile was wry. "Believe me, that's something I'd like to know."

Mandell got a little hot. "I suppose you and Pat and John and your first Golden Glove tournament, you haven't taken enough punishment to break an egg. Let alone scramble the few brains in that thick head of yours. You're no crazier than I am, Barney."

"Then why did I wear an ace and imagine the things I did? And why did they go away as soon as I stopped fighting?"

Rosemary's smile was wry. "Believe me, that's something I'd like to know."

Mandell got a little hot. "I suppose you and Pat and John and your first Golden Glove tournament, you haven't taken enough punishment to break an egg. Let alone scramble the few brains in that thick head of yours. You're no crazier than I am, Barney."

"Then why did I wear an ace and imagine the things I did? And why did they go away as soon as I stopped fighting?"

Rosemary's smile was wry. "Believe me, that's something I'd like to know."



# RADIO PROGRAMS

MONDAY—P. M.					
KGW	KOIN	KEX	KSLM	KGAE	KOCO
6:00-6:30	6:00-6:30	6:00-6:30	6:00-6:30	6:00-6:30	6:00-6:30
6:30-7:00	6:30-7:00	6:30-7:00	6:30-7:00	6:30-7:00	6:30-7:00
7:00-7:30	7:00-7:30	7:00-7:30	7:00-7:30	7:00-7:30	7:00-7:30
7:30-8:00	7:30-8:00	7:30-8:00	7:30-8:00	7:30-8:00	7:30-8:00
8:00-8:30	8:00-8:30	8:00-8:30	8:00-8:30	8:00-8:30	8:00-8:30
8:30-9:00	8:30-9:00	8:30-9:00	8:30-9:00	8:30-9:00	8:30-9:00
9:00-9:30	9:00-9:30	9:00-9:30	9:00-9:30	9:00-9:30	9:00-9:30
9:30-10:00	9:30-10:00	9:30-10:00	9:30-10:00	9:30-10:00	9:30-10:00
10:00-10:30	10:00-10:30	10:00-10:30	10:00-10:30	10:00-10:30	10:00-10:30
10:30-11:00	10:30-11:00	10:30-11:00	10:30-11:00	10:30-11:00	10:30-11:00
11:00-11:30	11:00-11:30	11:00-11:30	11:00-11:30	11:00-11:30	11:00-11:30
11:30-12:00	11:30-12:00	11:30-12:00	11:30-12:00	11:30-12:00	11:30-12:00

# TUESDAY—5 A.M. TO 11:45 A.M.

TUESDAY—5 A.M. TO 11:45 A.M.					
5:00-5:30	5:00-5:30	5:00-5:30	5:00-5:30	5:00-5:30	5:00-5:30
5:30-6:00	5:30-6:00	5:30-6:00	5:30-6:00	5:30-6:00	5:30-6:00
6:00-6:30	6:00-6:30	6:00-6:30	6:00-6:30	6:00-6:30	6:00-6:30
6:30-7:00	6:30-7:00	6:30-7:00	6:30-7:00	6:30-7:00	6:30-7:00
7:00-7:30	7:00-7:30	7:00-7:30	7:00-7:30	7:00-7:30	7:00-7:30
7:30-8:00	7:30-8:00	7:30-8:00	7:30-8:00	7:30-8:00	7:30-8:00
8:00-8:30	8:00-8:30	8:00-8:30	8:00-8:30	8:00-8:30	8:00-8:30
8:30-9:00	8:30-9:00	8:30-9:00	8:30-9:00	8:30-9:00	8:30-9:00
9:00-9:30	9:00-9:30	9:00-9:30	9:00-9:30	9:00-9:30	9:00-9:30
9:30-10:00	9:30-10:00	9:30-10:00	9:30-10:00	9:30-10:00	9:30-10:00
10:00-10:30	10:00-10:30	10:00-10:30	10:00-10:30	10:00-10:30	10:00-10:30
10:30-11:00	10:30-11:00	10:30-11:00	10:30-11:00	10:30-11:00	10:30-11:00
11:00-11:45	11:00-11:45	11:00-11:45	11:00-11:45	11:00-11:45	11:00-11:45

# ASLEEP IN CLOSET

San Francisco UP—The Patrick Greens were frantic when they couldn't find their son Walter, 3.

While police, soldiers and most of the neighborhood turned out to look for him, Walter was discovered in a closet in the Green home—sound asleep.

# Carol Curtis Pattern

Cool, Lacy-Trimmed Blouse, Perfectly lovely tissue silk, linen or cotton "dress-up" blouse in a pastel or dark color for summer. Trimmed with an elegant and easily-made satin cord, cords and nylon lace trimming seeded with tiny rhinestones or pearls. One side of trim is crocheted, the one-half inch nylon lace is gathered and sewn under the cording. Beautiful in silky white or pink or blue linen or shantung! Use on blouses, skirts, sweaters. Brides-maid dresses!

Three in One! In this pattern, an entire sun-fun ensemble for young-lime! A princess sundress with bolero and panties—what could be better for daughter's warm weather wardrobe! So easy-to-make and iron!

No. 2399 is cut in sizes 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. Size 4: Dress, bolero and panties in all one fabric require 2 1/2 yds. of 36-in. only!

Send 30c for PATTERN with Name, Address, Style Number and size. Address: PATTERNS BU-REAU, Capital Journal, 653 Mission Street, San Francisco 5, Calif.

Send 30c for the Party Blouse and Cord Trim (Pattern No. 485) sizes 11, 13, 15, 17, all crochet instructions, actual size sketch, finishing details YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, PATTERN NUMBER and SIZE to CAROL CURTIS, Capital Journal, 653 Mission Street, San Francisco 5, Calif.

# High School Plans All Set

Salem high school's baccalaureate services and the commencement exercises will both be held in the auditorium at the high school.

The baccalaureate program will be Sunday night at 8 o'clock and the commencement exercises Monday night at 8.

The baccalaureate sermon will be by Rev. George C. Roseberry, district superintendent of the Methodist church. Invocation and benediction will be by Rev. Paul W. Barnett.

At the commencement program Monday night the speaker will be Frank B. Bennett, former Salem superintendent of schools, now president of Eastern Oregon College of Education at La Grande.

Diplomas will be presented the more than 500 graduates by Dr. Walter E. Snyder, city superintendent of schools.

Processional will be played by the high school orchestra, directed by Victor Palmason and with Ray Utterback at the organ. Keith Johnson will play a trombone solo, accompanied by Karen Johnson. Marcia Lee Bryant will sing, accompanied by Laurel Herr.

Invocation and benediction will be by Rev. William F. Clay, pastor of First Church of the Nazarene.

# STEVIE ROOPER



# FOGO



# ORPHAN ANNIE



# Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS

- Cupid
- Clumpy boot
- Actual
- Singing bird
- Unirails
- English composer
- One opposed
- Utility
- Reverms sound
- New Testament
- Mothers
- Near
- Shade tree
- Tear
- Thin outer coating
- Cloze
- Encourage
- Biblical priest

DOWN

35. Ancient Greek parties
36. Garlic
37. Official of ancient Rome
38. Britter vetch
39. Unit of work
40. Of a musical instrument
41. Pertaining to a series of time
42. Principal
43. Scold
44. Female sheep
45. Japanese sashes
46. Feminine nickname
47. Worthless leaving
48. Frying pan
49. Astringent
50. Go up
51. Sharp
52. Dried grapes
53. Sea eagle
54. Feminine name
55. For fear that
56. Rice paste
57. prefix
58. Forestal
59. Fatherhood
60. Valley
61. Biblical character
62. Fragment
63. Fine thread
64. Learning
65. Direction
66. The linden
67. Greek letter
68. Old musical note
69. Remainder
70. Callet
71. Decay
72. Arabian slowiness
73. garment
74. 56. Pale
75. 52. 3000 pounds
76. 58. Compass point

# SPAR-ISIS-RICAN

EDUCATOR AGAR  
SUN UDIO ASS  
SPIRITANT VERSE  
ION ESTER  
REGALE UNITES  
LADEN AVIA  
LIVEN NETHLES  
ONE KID OIL  
BURN RUSTLERS  
FRGO TRA ESANU  
FEER SEW STEN

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

56. Short jacket
57. Diplomacy
58. Explosive
59. Unit of force
60. DOWN
1. Ardor
2. Rave
3. Worthless leaving
4. Frying pan
5. Astringent
6. Go up
7. Sharp
8. Dried grapes
9. Sea eagle
10. Feminine name
11. For fear that
12. Rice paste
13. prefix
14. Forestal
15. Fatherhood
16. Valley
17. Biblical character
18. Fragment
19. Fine thread
20. Learning
21. Direction
22. The linden
23. Greek letter
24. Old musical note
25. Remainder
26. Callet
27. Decay
28. Arabian slowiness
29. garment
30. Pale
31. 52. 3000 pounds
32. 58. Compass point