

BURNED FINGERS

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

CHAPTER 21

A week or two after Stanislaus Lichtenstein disappeared from Jennifer's scheme of things, Nancy Newell asked her to lunch. Jennifer glanced at one of her superiors for permission: it was instantly granted.

When they reached the street, Nancy announced that she was going first to Rousseau's. The name instantly brought Stan, the new coat, and the babies to Jennifer's mind.

"I was with Edith Nieland," said Nancy, "and she saw this thing there and couldn't afford it, and I can afford it and I'm going to get it. Granny can go as crazy as she likes afterward. And she gave an exultant, mischievous laugh.

Jennifer followed her into the shop, watched the obsequious saleswoman who brought out the inspection of the extravagant article. It was the soft checked coat of llama wool.

Jennifer had seen that coat before. She leaned far back in her luxurious velvet chair, tried to look at it as if appraising it.

"Now, wait until I show you what goes with it, Nancy," said Mrs. Olliphant, who had gone to school with Nancy's mother and aunts and cousins and knew all about the family. She turned and took from some waiting pair of hands the slim, inked sables and hooked them adroitly to the coat.

"I'll tell you something," she added. "This exact coat, only a smaller size, and these very sables—we haven't another pair like them in the house—were sold to Stanislaus Lichtenstein on this very floor last week for his wife. But he came in later and changed them for a baby lamb, and that's why you can have them."

There was a silence while Nancy, who was somewhat bulky and shapeless, revolved before a mirror.

"Granny said I could have anything I wanted for my birthday," she told Jennifer when they went out in the street again. "Well, that's what I want, and a horse, and to go to New York when she goes on this autumn."

Stanislaus was the last word in deliciousness of any kind, crab cocktail, eggs bubbling away in a rich sauce in the bottom of ramekins, pastries built up like little huts and castles and beehives. Jennifer sat at the table, tasting it; her heart was seething.

The soft spring day was spoiled for her, the luncheon, everything was spoiled. She struggled through the afternoon hours, knowing only that the world was all wrong, the day would end somehow, and she would go home to the close air and kitchen smells of the flat.

Perhaps Betty would say "Oh, you lucky when she told her that Nancy Newell had taken her to lunch. But Monty would ask her why she wasted time on that fat snob.

Monty had been away for a week; he should be home now. Jennifer crossed the rooms immediately after supper dishes were done.

His back was toward the terrace windows as she came in; he glanced over his shoulder at her, nodded, and went on with what he was doing. Jennifer perceived that he was packing an old suitcase.

"Going somewhere?" she asked, chilled by his manner already.

"Yep, Mexico with Jim Sparks," he said, leaning back in his chair.

No greeting, no smile, none of the usual affectionate questions as to what she was ready to report. Jennifer sank into a chair and tried to control her sinking spirits. What could be wrong?

"Monty, for how long?"

"Oh," he said in an absent-minded voice. "Months, maybe." He added, brightly:

There was a long silence. Presently, with an effort and swallowing back tears, Jennifer asked: "Monty, what's the matter?"

"Nothing," Monty answered. "But there is," she persisted miserably.

Monty looked about in a businesslike way. To Jennifer the spacious, high-ceiled, familiar old studio with stars spangling the black sky above the skylight took on all the fearful qualities of a nightmare. The lamps burned softly; light shone upon Monty's stooped, bony figure and bald head. He went into the kitchen, came back, picked up his bag and his overcoat.

"Put out the lights when you go," he said, "and that window," he said evenly.

"Monty!" she said on a sharp whisper, on her feet and taking a few steps toward him. "You can't leave me like this!"

"You've been so good to me," Jennifer stammered, suddenly in tears; "you were the first person who ever helped me. Don't be mean to me now!"

He stood silent, irresolute, watching her.

"I'm sorry you came in Jennifer," Monty presently began mildly. "I had made up my mind not to see you. You've—to live your own life, of course. Only—I didn't think it of you. I've no right to say this," he interrupted himself restlessly. "I meant not to say it. But—if it had been anyone else—"

"You see, I was with him when he bought some things at Rousseau's," Monty said in a dead silence. "They happen to be my wife's; only I happen to remember Daisy Lichtenstein. She's an Austrian woman; she weighs two hundred pounds. He never

STEVE ROPER



POGO



ORPHAN ANNIE



LIL ABNER



HOPALONG CASSIDY



MUTT & JEFF



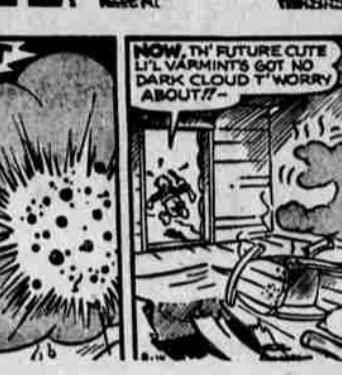
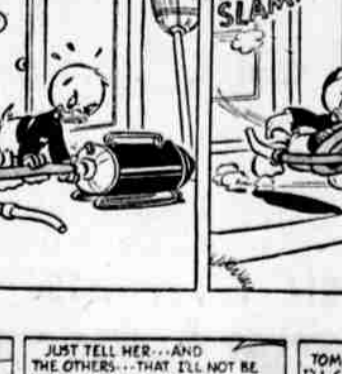
REX MORGAN, M. D.



DONALD DUCK



MARY WORTH



RADIO PROGRAMS

	KGW	KOIN	KEX	KSLM	KGAE	KOCO
12:00	News	News	Paul Harvey	News	News	News
12:30	Head of Life	News	News	News	News	News
1:00	Bob & Ray	News	News	News	News	News
1:30	Bob & Ray	News	News	News	News	News
2:00	Bob & Ray	News	News	News	News	News
2:30	Bob & Ray	News	News	News	News	News
3:00	Bob & Ray	News	News	News	News	News
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11:30	Bob & Ray	News	News	News	News	News
12:00	Bob & Ray	News	News	News	News	News

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HENRY

By Carl Anderson



Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS
 1. Highest point
 4. War of 1812
 8. Witnessed
 12. Atmosphere
 13. Landed
 14. Attempt
 15. Shore-inhabiting birds
 17. Go up
 19. Numerous
 20. Jewel
 21. Stamp
 23. Preceding night
 26. French river
 27. Companions
 28. Sun god
 29. Preceding night
 30. Apostle
 31. Split pulse
 32. Myself

DOWN
 33. Eucharistic plate
 34. Nuisance
 35. Played the leading role
 37. Lariats
 38. Prevaricator
 39. Circle of light
 40. Particles
 42. Side
 45. Is able
 48. Three; prefix
 49. Rather than
 50. Part of a coat
 51. Perceive

4. Catkin
 5. Change
 6. Printing forms
 7. Artificial language
 8. Hunter
 9. Quiet
 10. Land measure
 11. The letter Y
 12. Weathercock
 13. Knocks
 14. Made of a certain cereal
 15. Imaginative
 16. Fasten firmly
 17. Made an appointment
 18. Rib out
 19. Seasoning
 20. Measure of length
 21. Sun shade
 22. Exiler
 23. Precise
 24. Point of the earth's axis
 25. Simply
 26. Badgerlike animal
 27. Possess
 28. High card
 29. Food material
 30. Part of the mouth
 31. Enact
 32. Recline
 33. Note of the scale

