

BURNED FINGERS

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

Everyone at Mollie's—and every-one hastily summoned was at Mollie's—broke into a roar of approval as Jennifer and Jim came in, and immediately everyone had the news, and plans swept the entire company in its train. This was Thursday; Jim might be ordered away at any time; days were precious. Why not a quiet wedding on Sunday?

Jennifer could only keep tight hold of Jim's hand and look from face to face. "My veil," said Mollie; "and we'll get a plain satin dress at the Emporium tomorrow. They have them from sixteen dollars up."

"We'll have it at Mom's," decided Mollie. "We can get a hundred into those two rooms." "You sold your car, Jim? I'll turn mine over to you," Richard O'Connor, who had been Jim's chum all through school said. "How much leave have you got?" "Haven't got my orders yet, but I'm pretty sure of ten days away."

"That gives you all next week to take Mrs. Lippincott off on a honeymoon." "Mrs. Lippincott? ... Oh," Jennifer breathed. "Jennifer, you've got to start a list," Mollie was saying in an urgent undertone. "And for my sake don't lose it the way Kate did and I did! You've got to write down ..."

All doubts and fears had vanished now from Jennifer's heart. Jim's quiet taking for granted that she was to marry him in a few days time was more forceful than the enthusiasm and plans, the promises and gifts of the others. She announced the next day that she was going to get married, and who, and why, and touched by the offerings that immediately rained in upon her.

She and Jim had dinner one memorable night at a quiet little French place on the edge of Chinatown—with French folk who paid seventy-five cents a piece for the good hot food and the light red wine. They talked of their future and their love. Even anxious Jennifer could not regard Jim's war service as shading the real dangers of the men whose health he was to guard; it might mean a long separation, it might mean a year, but he would come home again.

"Even with the war, this is Heaven," Jim said. "D'you know where we're going Sunday?" "It's going to be the funniest sensation," she murmured, her eyes upon him, "to drive quietly off with you into space and to have nobody care and to belong there, we two together."

"It seems too much happiness," he put out a long-fingered, strong hand and covered hers. "Day after tomorrow, Jenny," he said. She ended the felicitous hour with a sigh. "You work as usual tomorrow morning, Jenny?" "Yes, until one."

"I won't be able to meet you at one." "I know. You have to go to Oakland. I'll go straight home; you come when you can." "About four, I should think."

"About four, I'll be all packed up, and we're to go to Mollie's for a very simple early dinner, and then you take me home, Sunday," Jennifer said, in the car beside him now, going to church with Mary, then home for breakfast, and to the Evanses—Mrs. Flood and Mary with me—and at eleven o'clock I'll come downstairs on the lookout for you."

"Jennifer," said Jim, driving. "I have a horrible secret to unfold to you." "Un-fold it," she said, feeling her heart thicken and her color change. "I've never told you that I have a little nest egg—seven thousand dollars, to be exact."

"You! The blood was back in her heart could face again. Jim, you stole it!" "No, I didn't. I never told you, because I wanted to surprise you, someday when my intern work was over and we were going to get what you want. So I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll talk it over with Captain Lippincott, and come over and tell you what he thinks about it. Will that do? For of course, could have every cent I made then, couldn't I?" she ended, her eyes wide and shining.

"Yes, I dare say you could," Mrs. Giddings mumbled absently. "Look, promise me you'll come," the older woman demanded suddenly. "Of course I'll come," Jennifer said aloud. "Here it is," her companion beamed again after a moment's scolding thought. "I want you to feel you might want something for setting up housekeeping—oh! That man of yours, my dear, she added in a suddenly softened tone, "he mightn't come back, eh? We have to think of that. My only son, twenty-two years old, didn't come back from the last war. They got him on the tenth of November, one day before the Armistice. I was on my knees thanking God it was all over when the news came. We have to face those things ... yes, Well, now, what day will you come?"

"I truly will come," Jennifer promised. She laid a pitying hand on the old fat hand. "Somebody when you feel lonely, when you see to yourself, I've nowhere to go, will you pop a nightgown into a bag and come over and spend a few days with us? You'll be lonely," said old Mrs. Giddings, setting precariously to her feet, "but you'll do me a great favor."

"I do promise," Jennifer answered, surprised, touched, and pitying. Mrs. Giddings clutched at her heart at this. (To Be Continued)

STEVE ROPER

AND THAT'S THE STORY, MAJOR / HE'S ALONE, SCARED AND TOO YOUNG TO SWIFT FOR HIMSELF!

I GUESS I WAS A BIT GRUFF AT FIRST, ROPER / MAYBE MY YEARS MADE ME A LITTLE JEALOUS OF CHILDHOOD AND ITS FREEDOMS!

SO YOU'RE LOST, EH? WELL, WE CAN'T HAVE THAT! NOT WHEN WE OWN THE TOOLS TO CORRECT THE SITUATION!

FOR 40 YEARS, I'VE COMBED THE PLANET FOR HUMAN INTEREST STORIES! BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE CHECKED ONE UNDER THE QUIN IN MY OWN OFFICE!

AND, IF WE PRINT THAT STORY, SOMEONE SOMEWHERE WHO KNOWS WHO THIS BOY IS, WILL SEE IT?

FOGO

HOW'D YOU BOYS LIKE TO HAVE A DATE WITH THREE BEAUTIFUL GIRL SINGERS?

IT'D BE KINDA NOISY.

YEAH, WITH THEM HOOTIN' UP A STORM.

FIGGER US WANT TO BOOK A TRIO OF GROANERS? OR SOMETHIN' FAMILIAR.

ASK HIM DO HE KNOW ANY ACTRESSES OR WORKERS? POKER PLAYERS'D BE NICE.

LONG AS IT'S A BLIND DATE, THREE GIRL PLAYERS'D BE NICE.

WOULDN'T WAFTA EVEN BE BEAUTIFUL.

THEY COULD LEAVE ON THEIR BLIND FOLDS THE WHOLE WHILE.

ONLY TIME US GOES OUT WITH GIRLS IS ON HOLLOW-EEN—THE BROOKSTICK SET.

PHOO! THEM EN'T GIRLS!

HEAR THAT, WE IS BEEN LEB ON!

ORPHAN ANNIE

SAMMY WAS WITH THE TRUCKING COMPANY—A DRIVER?

HE HAD BEEN USED TO EAT HERE—THAT'S HOW WE MET—HE'D JUST BEEN MADE A SUPERVISOR—

ER—HOW DID IT HAPPEN?

HIGH-JACKERS—LOAD OF SILK—RIGHT AT THE WAREHOUSE—SAMMY WAIN'T EVEN THERE—BUT A DRIVER WAS KILLED—

BUT HOW COULD THEY BLAME SAMMY?

LIL ABNER

STOP THE WEDDIN'!

OH, NO! NO! NO!

IRON-EAR M'TRUMPET! TH' DEEFEST OLE MAN IN TH' HILLS!—IF HE SEES ME, HE'LL AX ME HOW AN FEELS!—

IF AN IT—SHE—GENERALLY TAKES AN HOUR TO GIT TH' ANSWER THROUGH TO HIM! BUT AN GOTTA BE POLITE TO HIM MANNY SAYS!—THANK GOODNESS HE CAN'T SEE ME!!

HOW DO YOU FEEL SON?

HOPALONG CASSIDY

AS HOPPY AND MESQUITE APPROACH, THE TWO BUSHIES SUDDENLY COME ALIVE!

MUTT & JEFF

BUT LEM, WE'RE GOING FISHIN'!

FIRST YOU WORK! FENCE NEEDS FIXIN'!

COWS NEED MILKIN', PIGS NEED FEEDIN', FIELD NEEDS PLOWIN', WOOD NEEDS CHOPPIN'!

HEY! I AIN'T THROUGH TELLIN' YA WHAT ELSE TO DO!

AS FAR AS WE'RE CONCERNED, YOU ARE!

REX MORGAN, M. D.

DR. RAWLINS! HOW IS REX? MISS GALE? HE'S STILL UNCONSCIOUS.

PLEASE, MISS GALE! DR. BALLARD, THE NEURO-SURGEON, IS WITH HIM NOW.

BUT I MUST SEE HIM! I MUST!

DONALD DUCK

GIVE ME THE HEAVY-DUTY MODEL!

YES, SIR!

MARY WORTH

MY! YOU LOOK SO EFFICIENT, PAPPY!—WITH THAT SATCHEL!

I MAY WISH IT HELD BOMBS INSTEAD OF BUSINESS PAPERS, MRS. WORTH! I'M GOING OVER TO—UH—ASK BARNEY ABOUT MATERIAL THE THEATRICAL AGENT NEEDS—

GOOD! SOMETHING TELLS ME, WHEN YOU TALK WITH HIM, EVERYTHING WILL BE SMOOTHED OUT!

SOMETHING TELLS ME, IF I MEET THAT HIGH-NOSED BUTLER FIRST, I'LL PROBABLY MAKE A FAST THREE-POINT LANDING ON THE FRONT LAWN! BUT HERE GOES THE OLD VARSITY TRY!

RADIO PROGRAMS

THURSDAY—P. M.					
KGW	KOIN	KEX	KSLM	KGAE	KOCO
630 NBC	720 CBS	1130 ABC	1200 NBC	1200 KC	1200 LBS
12:00 Noon News	News	Paul Harvey News	Top Tunes	Record Room	News
12:15 Book Life	Sam Young	Sam Young	Gar W's	Record Room	Major League
12:30 Happiness	News Party	Art & Betty	Music	Record Room	Major League
1:00 P.M. Wife	Hilltop	May West	Jack	Record Room	Major League
1:15 Stella Dallas	Godfrey	Ear West	Lucky U	Record Room	Major League
1:30 Wm in Wm	Godfrey	Ear West	Kanah	Record Room	Major League
2:00 Plain Hill	Godfrey	Turn to a Friend	News	Record Room	Major League
2:15 Farrell	Godfrey	Summer	Music	Record Room	Major League
2:30 L. Jones	Cur Masser	Bandwagon	Bel's Shoppers	Record Room	Major League
2:45 Day's Wife	Cur Masser	Bandwagon	Bel's Shoppers	Record Room	Major League
3:00 Welcome	Wiz. of Odds	News	Music	Record Room	Major League
3:15 Travler	Bath Ashlan	PM Edition	News	Record Room	Major League
3:30 Dr. Paul	Ralph's Story	For the Glory	News	Record Room	Major League
3:45 W. Brown	Canfield	For the Glory	News	Record Room	Major League
4:00 Lifs Russell	Kirkham	This is Orca	Paul Lewis	Record Room	Major League
4:15 Star Time	Kirkham	Case	Paul Lewis	Record Room	Major League
4:30 Music Box	Kirkham	Happy Time	Paul Lewis	Record Room	Major League
4:45 Hils of Day	Kirkham	Happy Time	Paul Lewis	Record Room	Major League
5:00 Hill Stern	E. H. Murray	Merris Clute	News of B	Traffic	Time
5:15 Dave West	World Today	World Today	Wonderful	Jamboree	Time
5:30 L. McCull	Frank Goss	Frank Goss	Wonderful	Supper Club	Time
5:45 R. Peterson	Frank Goss	Frank Goss	Wonderful	Supper Club	Time
6:00 Relax with	American	Weatherman	G. Hunter	Supper Club	Candle Light
6:15 Music	Electric	Good Listening	Serenade	Supper Club	Supper Club
6:30 Eddie Cante	Playhouse	Good Listening	Sam Hayes	Supper Club	Supper Club
6:45 Ralph	Meet Millie	Star of Spa	Class Kid	Music	Heavy
7:00 Edwards	Meet Millie	Star of Spa	Class Kid	Music	Heavy
7:15 Party Night	Party Night	Heritaz	Heritaz	Music	Heavy
7:30 Party Night	Party Night	Heritaz	Heritaz	Music	Heavy
7:45 Man's Family	Johny	UN Assembly	Crise Pla	Crise Pla	Duane Day
8:00 World News	Morcer	UN Assembly	Crise Pla	Crise Pla	Duane Day
8:15 Ray Sagers	Gen. Fisher	UN Assembly	Crise Pla	Crise Pla	Duane Day
8:30 Ray Sagers	Gen. Fisher	UN Assembly	Crise Pla	Crise Pla	Duane Day
8:45 Ray Sagers	Gen. Fisher	UN Assembly	Crise Pla	Crise Pla	Duane Day
9:00 Father	Romance	Broadway	Olun Hardy	Baseball	Baseball
9:15 Father	Romance	Broadway	Olun Hardy	Baseball	Baseball
9:30 Father	Romance	Broadway	Olun Hardy	Baseball	Baseball
9:45 Father	Romance	Broadway	Olun Hardy	Baseball	Baseball
10:00 Sports	S-Star	Final	Final	Behind stry	Baseball
10:15 Sports	S-Star	Final	Final	Behind stry	Baseball
10:30 Sports	S-Star	Final	Final	Behind stry	Baseball
10:45 Sports	S-Star	Final	Final	Behind stry	Baseball
11:00 News	Nat'l Guard	Dance Time	Deadline	News	Night News
11:15 News	Nat'l Guard	Dance Time	Deadline	News	Night News
11:30 News	Nat'l Guard	Dance Time	Deadline	News	Night News
11:45 News	Nat'l Guard	Dance Time	Deadline	News	Night News
12:00 News	Nat'l Guard	Dance Time	Deadline	News	Night News

FRIDAY—6 A.M. TO 11:45 A.M.

6:00 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
6:30 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
6:45 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
7:00 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
7:15 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
7:30 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
7:45 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
8:00 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
8:15 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
8:30 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
8:45 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
9:00 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
9:15 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
9:30 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
9:45 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
10:00 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
10:15 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
10:30 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
10:45 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
11:00 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
11:15 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
11:30 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western
11:45 Dave West	27 J. Orca	Farm Br	News	Breakfast	Western

IRAN'S SHAH AND QUEEN EN ROUTE TO LONDON

Baghdad, Iraq (AP)—The Shah of Iran and Empress Soraya left Baghdad today by British Overseas Airways plane for Europe.

The airliner is en route to London, with a stop scheduled in Rome.

It was not known whether the Iranian royal couple would stop in Rome or would go on to Britain.

ROOM & BOARD

By Ahern

AND I THOUGHT I HAD A SURE WAY TO RID THE HAUNTED HOUSE OF ITS GHOST—A SPOOK TRAP MADE OF STEEL IN THE SHAPE OF A BOX!—WELL, SIR, ONE MIDNIGHT I TRAPPED THE GHOST AND LOCKED IT IN SECURELY BUT SLIDDENLY INTO A PILE OF GREEN POWDER!

HI—I SEE I'VE GOT A 12-POINT PROFIT IN ONE OF MY STOCKS—I'LL CALL MY BROKER TOMORROW TO SELL 3000 SHARES!

FROM WHERE WE SIT, IT LOOKS LIKE THE TV CHIMPANZEE MAKES A MONKEY OF THE COMEDIAN!

THE JUDGE IS THINKING FAST TO OFFSET THAT ONE

Crossword Puzzle

AGROSS

- Beast
- Fluffy
- Ripe
- Act of holding
- Outrives
- Different
- Exists
- Total
- Remain
- Hovel
- English school
- Edge
- Mathematical ratio
- Charge
- One who lures into evil
- Friendly brownie
- Perceive
- Takes offense
- Packs down
- Godness of mischief
- Sea
- Part played
- Equality
- Cold dish
- Vigor
- Bone
- Beginning
- Cause
- Remember
- Card game
- Inclinations
- Meal
- Down
- Entertained
- Having a long nose
- Beginning of tag game
- Mire
- Dry
- Flat
- Bar
- Nuisance
- Unity
- Symbol for ruthenium
- Three in one
- Pertaining to the day last past
- Send forth
- Lawless crowd
- Strike
- Baseball teams
- Harpoon
- Encountered
- Runs
- ground
- Rumor
- Rubber
- Title of a knight
- Flat fish
- Cleaning implement
- Folds of cloth
- Composition for seven
- More ignoble
- Dispatch
- Gaming cube
- Machine for seeding cotton
- Use of lime
- Myth
- Egyptian deity

TALK ABOUT DIGESTION!

Feel happy after meals

enjoy the flavor—enjoy the chewing

Wrigley's SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM

Refreshing! Delicious!