

BURNED FINGERS

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

CHAPTER 30
Mollie and Dan Moore had a pleasant, unagitated house out in St. Francis Wood. It was a house of children; Mollie had four children, and most of her friends at least one or two. The talk in the house was all of formulas, baby schools, "sitters," nursery discipline, nursery morals.

Jennifer was immensely popular among them. Jennifer adored children, and the children as always reciprocated; Mollie's friends knew a part, at least of her romantic story, and they could not steady enough the Cinderella girl who sat among them in all her beauty and happiness.

"You were going to say... Jennifer asked Mollie.

"Well, I don't know whether I was going to say or not," Mollie said hesitantly. "Dan would murder me. He made me swear that I'd keep this a secret from everyone—especially from you."

"Mollie, you're dodging something."

"Jim Lippincott. He's home. He got here this morning."

"Married? That's what you were afraid to tell me?"

"No, not married," Mollie said. "but—he's hurt. He's come back wounded."

"Mollie! Dying? And you didn't tell me?"

"No. He got shot through the arm."

"Where is he, Mollie?"

"At Letterman Hospital in the Presidio. But he isn't allowed to see anyone, Jen. They wouldn't let Dan see him. You see, they thought they could save the arm when they brought him up from the Honolulu hospital."

"Thought they could save it?"

"Yes. But it didn't behave so well on the trip. Mollie went on. And at San Diego day before yesterday this doctor saw it and he brought Jim straight up here to see Lindsay."

"I believe there's a consultation tonight, and then they're going to watch it or plug into something into him." Mollie admitted unwillingly. "But I believe Lindsay—he was there all this morning—wasn't very hopeful."

Jennifer descended through the fog-drenched garden to the waiting car.

"Sisson," she said, "there are so many war weddings going on. There might be an office open. I might find some one."

"Yes, m.L.S.," said old Sisson. "City Hall first," she said.

It was only half an hour later that she entered a hospital and he mounted in the elevator to the third floor.

Jennifer went to the bedside, was on her knees.

Jennifer laid her hand on his left hand and he opened his heavy eyes.

"Jim," she said. Instantly his look brightened. His lips formed the word, making no sound.

"Yes. We're going to be married. I went to City Hall this afternoon to find out if our marriage license was still valid and it was told it is. Will you marry me, darling, right now? Listen to me, Jim; you only have to nod your head. Don't talk. Do you think you can say that through all this? I know I can," he said hoarsely, distinctly with a smile.

There were people already behind her; it was all very quick. The nurse knelt, completely stupefied, but the other nurse was there, and an old priest, Jennifer remained kneeling; her responses were less audible than when Jim's.

A moment came when she felt the old nurse press her shoulder and saw a plain gold ring in her fingers.

"You... he can't... I'll put it on," Jennifer murmured. But Jim took it from her with his left hand and she spread her fingers for him to slip it on her ring finger himself. Then he brought hand and ring to his lips and Jennifer heard someone sob behind her and the brushing of feet, and she and Jim were alone.

He had dozed off again; she knelt motionless, her hand still in his.

"He opened his eyes."

"Jennifer," he began thickly.

"Yes, here. Taking care of you, and you're all right," she whispered back.

"Did they tell you? They're going to cut it off."

"Yes. I know. Take it easy. Jim. Go to sleep if you can."

"You going to stay here?"

"Yes. He'll be out again. Jennifer stayed until a nurse and two doctors came back into the room. One of the doctors helped her to her feet and followed her into the corridor.

"We are very much afraid," he said. "It is too bad. But if it is no clearer in the morning it



RADIO PROGRAMS

TUESDAY -- P. M.

KGW 930	KOIN 1200	KEX 1330	KSLM 1530	KGAE 1530	KOCO 1630
6:30 News	News	Paul Harvey	Top Trades	Spencer Club	News
7:00 News	News	News	Spencer Club	Spencer Club	Major League's
7:30 News	News	News	Spencer Club	Spencer Club	Major League's
8:00 News	News	News	Spencer Club	Spencer Club	Major League's
8:30 News	News	News	Spencer Club	Spencer Club	Major League's
9:00 News	News	News	Spencer Club	Spencer Club	Major League's
9:30 News	News	News	Spencer Club	Spencer Club	Major League's
10:00 News	News	News	Spencer Club	Spencer Club	Major League's
10:30 News	News	News	Spencer Club	Spencer Club	Major League's
11:00 News	News	News	Spencer Club	Spencer Club	Major League's
11:30 News	News	News	Spencer Club	Spencer Club	Major League's
12:00 News	News	News	Spencer Club	Spencer Club	Major League's

WEDNESDAY -- 6 A. M. TO 11:45 A. M.

KGW 6:30	KOIN 7:30	KEX 8:30	KSLM 9:30	KGAE 10:30	KOCO 11:30
6:30 News	News	News	News	News	News
7:00 News	News	News	News	News	News
7:30 News	News	News	News	News	News
8:00 News	News	News	News	News	News
8:30 News	News	News	News	News	News
9:00 News	News	News	News	News	News
9:30 News	News	News	News	News	News
10:00 News	News	News	News	News	News
10:30 News	News	News	News	News	News
11:00 News	News	News	News	News	News
11:30 News	News	News	News	News	News

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS
 1. Device for slowing motion
 6. Watercraft
 11. Foliage
 12. Permits
 14. Poplars
 15. Seven-line stanza
 16. Mix
 17. Dine
 19. Headliner
 20. Drive a nail at an angle
 21. Genus of geese
 23. Epoch
 24. Lateral
 26. Rowing implements
 28. Poem
 29. Weight
 30. Part of a church
 32. Minister
 33. Some
 36. Godly person
 38. Edge
 40. Russian
 42. Ocean
 43. Size of type
 44. Egg dish
 45. Article of apparel
 46. Froglike
 49. Fishers for
 50. Lazer
 51. Bellows
 DOWN
 1. Present
 2. Sword
 3. Declare
 4. Range of knowledge
 5. Perfume
 6. Sew loosely
 7. Palm leaf
 8. Swiss mountains
 9. Walk
 10. Instantly
 11. Final
 13. Straw
 16. Timber tree
 21. South American
 22. Perch
 23. Goddess of dawn
 27. Incessant
 29. Beautiful bird
 30. Breast
 31. Small hard nutlet
 32. Dessert
 33. "Twist"
 34. Potato mashers
 35. Cupid
 37. Flower
 39. Go by
 41. Small piece of paper
 43. Varnish in the silent movies
 45. Compass point
 47. Constellation

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Amity P. O. Has Job for Clerk

Amity—Federal civil service has announced an examination for substitute clerk, at \$1.30 1/2 per hour, to fill vacancies in the post office service at Amity.

Applicants must actually reside within the delivery zone of the Amity post office or be bona fide patrons of that office.

Persons employed in the Amity post office will be considered patrons of the office.

The registry from this examination will be used to fill both permanent and non-permanent appointments.

Former Hollywood Dr. residents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Rogow and children, Mickey, Terry Lynn and Martin, are guests in the home of her parents, the Pete Mesheltes at Turner.

Mrs. Charles Bottolt has returned to her home on Sunnyview Ave. from Des Moines, Iowa, where she was called by the illness and death of both her father and mother.

TOUGH GUY!

Philadelphia — Clay Brook, 31, was in custody today because he was picked up in connection with a case he knew nothing about. Brook broke the wrists of both policemen who sought to question him and then bit one of them.

East Salem

East Salem — A family picnic supper for members of the Lansing Neighbors Garden club was served Thursday night on the lawn at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Rathjen on Lansing Ave.

Present for the evening were Mr. and Mrs. Glen Larkins, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ballard and Shirley Pendleton, Mr. and Mrs. Rex Pfeffer, Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Kremer and Norman, Mr. and Mrs. Halbert

Temper, Nickey, Larry and Mark, Mr. and Mrs. Berwyn Maxwell and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. H. Willard Cole, Mrs. Odra Welch and son Sammy, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Zajic, Mr. and Mrs. William Hartley and Mr. and Mrs. Rathjen and grandson David.

Mrs. Rex Pfeffer was hostess for her pinocle club at her Hollywood Dr. home Wednesday night. A picnic supper was served before games. Present were Mrs. Sam Stitchler, Mrs. Mae Kinser, Mrs. Max Barhyte, Mrs. Forrest Eckles, Miss Jen Longin, Mrs. George Shull, Mrs. Bee Glanias, Mrs. Wm. Johnson and the hostess.

Philadelphian — Clay Brook, 31, was in custody today because he was picked up in connection with a case he knew nothing about. Brook broke the wrists of both policemen who sought to question him and then bit one of them.

ROOM & BOARD

By Ahern

I AM NOW A LEADOWNER COUSIN HOMER! THIS IS MY DED TO A CAMPSITE AT "SLEEPY PINE SLOPES"—A REALTY FIRM NEAR WHERE I WORK, HAD A CONTEST OF GUESSING HOW MANY BEANS WERE IN A FISHBOWL AND OFFERED A FREE LOT FOR THE NEAREST FIGURE... I WON WITH A GUESS OF 11,610 BEANS!

WHAT'LL HE DO WITH A CAMPSITE? HE HANST ENOUGH MONEY TO PUT UP A BIRDHOUSE ON IT!

YEE-HEES SORRIN' BREAD IN GRAY IS BAD FORM BUT GOOD TASTE!

FIRST THING CHATMERE EVER OWNED