

## THE FICTION CORNER

### 'BOOMERANG'

By ROY CONSTINER

Holloway wanted to disown Jimmy until a beautiful woman proved that father and son were cut from the same pattern.

TRAILING smoke from an expensive cigar, stoutish J. P. Holloway led his wife from the elevator and into his private office. "Knew the moment you called," he flared, "Jimmy had wired for more money. But I'll not send him one cent. Not one red cent! You understand?"

Mrs. Holloway settled herself in the nearest chair. The gentle expression on her small, motherly face did not change. "As a matter of fact," she said softly, "I did hear from Jimmy, but—"

"Knew it," J. P. interrupted, "knew it all along. You were sitting right here when I told him I would absolutely not tolerate any foolishness from him while he was attending college." He hesitated momentarily as he puffed furiously at his cigar, then added, "And now that he has gone and invested over his head in this—this blind enterprise with this woman whom he thought was his friend, and she has run out on him with the capital and left him without as much as fare—"

It was then the intercom buzzed. J. P. flipped the button irritably. "Yes?"

"A Miss Jenkins to see you, sir," came a voice through the intercom set.

"Has she an appointment?" he asked.

"Oh, goodness!" Mrs. Holloway broke in hurriedly. "James, I forgot to mention her. I asked her to stop in today."

J. P. frowned. "Well, who is she?" he asked caustically.

"We met yesterday at Mrs. Wellington's dinner party," she replied, as she placed an imaginary gray hair in place; then added, "She is, I think, associated with the Delburn Motor corporation in Detroit; therefore, I'm sure, in a position to help us buy a new car sooner than we could have hoped to otherwise. . . ."

"But I don't want a new car," he countered, "I have just had our old car overhauled."

"But—surely, James," she returned somewhat pleadingly, "you can spare her a moment."

J. P. paused momentarily as he relit his cigar, and then flipped on the intercom set. "Send Miss Jenkins in," he said briskly.

What J. P. saw entering his office a moment later was a dark, slender woman, and in the mid-afternoon light she was almost beautiful. The coil of her black hair pinned into a chignon at the nape of her neck, the tailored gray suit with the white pleated blouse was very becoming to her straight shoulders, and narrow slender hips, he thought.

"It's so nice of you to permit me a few minutes of your valuable time, Mr. Holloway," she began. Then, with a slight nod toward Mrs. Holloway, she added, "I've heard so much about you and your rapid advance in the business world, that it's really quite a pleasure. . . ."

J. P. grinned. "Thank you," he said, as he adjusted his tie. "I—"

"Your wife," the saleswoman interrupted, "has told me that you're interested in a new car."

"Well, I really—"

"That's fine," she leaned closer. "It's certainly a privilege to have this opportunity of explaining our new car and system to intelligent people." She paused to turn on additional charm. "The fact is, we are merely trying this new car out, and want only to try it through people of your high reputation."

"This," she laid some sheets carefully before J. P.—"will help

you to understand the grand idea which our management has decided upon. It's really splendid!" She smiled, showing white pearly teeth. J. P. studied the sheets a moment, and then looked up somewhat questioningly. "I notice something about a thirty day free—"

She smiled. "No, this is not exactly free. Yet, it is free in the sense that you'll not be paying for the new car at the present time. What you'll be paying the mere \$250 for is absolutely prompt delivery of your new car within seven days after your deposit."

J. P. gave this a careful thought, then asked, "Supposing the car is not satisfactory, and the depositor decides he does not care for this type car?"

"That," she said quickly, "is a very good question. In fact, I'm



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gled you brought that up." She hesitated to ask her cigarette and, in doing so, seemed to be concentrating on the proper clauses to use, as she continued, "Now in the event you are not completely satisfied, the management will gladly refund your money and return the car to the factory. Isn't that fair enough, Mr. Holloway?"

"Oh, yes, quite fair," he said, through the haze of cigar smoke, as he resumed reading of the typed sheets. They seemed all in order, he thought. Though the thought of a new car was somewhat new to him, yet, this seemed to be such a good investment, in fact—too good to pass up. Why, he'd be getting the jump on the boys at the club, who were thinking and talking about getting their new cars next month. Next month! Why he'd have his within seven days. . . .

"There was a brief hesitation, and then he said, "Sounds all right. But—"

Miss Jenkins broke in, "I can readily understand, Mr. Holloway, a man of your intelligence will be suspicious of an investment of this nature. And well you might be. Yet, I can assure you—you'll be parting yourself on the back within the next ten days."

J. P.'s eyes wandered across to Mrs. Holloway for her approval. No comment.

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"And remember this, Mr. Holloway," the saleswoman continued amiably, as she laid a slender hand upon J. P.'s desk, "you'll again be setting the pace. The first to recognize a good proposition. Never let it be said, 'J. P. Holloway overlooked a good bargain.'" Whereupon they laughed heartily.

After a moment's pause, J. P. turned to Mrs. Holloway and said hesitantly, "You know Martha, we've had our old car some time. . . ." he made a slight gesture with his free hand—"it's in good condition now that I've had it overhauled—yet, one cannot tell about those old models. Why, just the other day, John Fetters was telling about his old car's stalling in the noon-hour traffic on Fifth and Vine. We wouldn't want that to happen to us—would we—dear?"

Mrs. Holloway considered him solemnly. "But James," she began, "you said you were not interested in a new car—"

"Oh, I know, I know," he protested in alarm. "I wasn't—that is, until I heard this offer Miss Jenkins has made. And you should know that I never let a good proposition slip through my fingers. No, sir, not J. P. Holloway." He then turned and smiled at the saleswoman, a warm, intimate smile. Then

the movie fans might like him. They could be in a mood when anything on the screen that offers relief from shrieking limousine brakes, gunfire and people in shower baths would be mighty welcome. Not to mention love scenes in hayfields and episodes in the Casbah.

Hollywood could do much for grand opera, by the same token. It would at least scrap the old scenery and see that costumes fitted.

And it would see that the westerns took place on the screen and not in the lobby or bar.

However, we warn the Met that it had better be on its guard lest the Hollywood influence go too far. We would hate to see the announcements of "Madam Butterfly" or "Carmen" carry the lines "Free Comic Books for the Boys and Girls! Special Exhibit of Tommymunks in the Lobby! Don't Miss the Saturday Night Jackpot!"

We have grave fears of billings such as these:

"Tristan and Isolde," a Warner Brothers' Super Special! With Woody Herman's Orchestra on Stage."

"Goldwyn Does It Again With 'Peas and Melons!' Don't Miss the Stage Presentation of La Scala Days! Free Dishes!"

"Cavalleria Rusticana! A Republic Pictures Production! Watch Your Neighborhood Theater News for Further Details! With the Added Feature 'Billy the Kid.'"

"Starting Today: The 'Barber of Seville! Starting Thursday 'The Big Murder at Triple Bar Ranch!'"

"All This Week Beethoven! All Next Week George Raft!"

But what this department fears most is one of those Hollywood screen preludes with all the credit lines, viz:

LA TOSCA  
An Allied Artists' Production,  
Story by Ted Blotz.  
Taken From a Script by  
Lydia Schmoose.

Based on an Idea by Puccini.  
Dialogue by Herman Schaffel.  
Additional Dialogue by  
Welsh and Burke.  
Costumes by Schimzal.  
Make-Up by Dolores Dolores.  
Musical Arrangement by Joe Zilch

Let's have a little co-operation between the movie and the opera, but don't go too far, boys!

Bells, Bells, Bells  
Elmer Twitchell, an old-time hook and ladderman himself, is upset by the order cutting down the bell alarms in New York fire houses, following a decision that it makes firemen victims of hypertension and cardiac troubles. "On paper it sounds logical," declared Elmer, "but in practice it is no good. Fire bells keep a fireman tense and sleepless. Bunk. On the contrary an old timer can't get a wink of sleep when deprived of 'em."

"Those younger fire laddies may find bells a nuisance, but older smoke eaters were raised on 'em. Their hypertension will go up 50 per cent the first night they are expected to sleep without 'em. Mark my words, with the bells cut out a week, you will find the fire department close to a nervous collapse."

The Buffalo Philharmonic offers to supply baby sitters to all purchasers of season tickets. This removes the last excuse for not having a big family.

VANISHING AMERICANISMS  
"Let's be fair about this. . . ."

"If we are wrong we'll gladly say so. . . ."

"The boys ain't a bad guy at heart. . . ."

Ed Kobak, head man of Mutual Broadcasting, announces that after January 1 all his programs requiring that listeners answer a telephone to win prizes will be abandoned. "I think legally these shows cannot be banned," he says. "But the important thing is for a man to be right with himself, and not just consider what he can get by with."

What! Can there really be a figure in American entertainment who is for getting back to old-fashioned ethics?



## THE MET AND THE MOVIES

The Metropolitan opera, it is announced, has been in conference with Hollywood on the presentation of grand opera on the screen. Okay here, but we want a promise there will be no "Son of Gotterdammerung."

Grand opera could use a wider audience. Things are not in proper balance when millions of people hear Looney Tunes and only thousands hear "Samson and Delilah." Or when sweater girls, Kashmir travelogues and Disney mean more to the masses than Bach, Paganini, Lily Pons and the big scene in "Tannhauser."

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## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

### RABBITS & SKINS

WANT LIVE RABBITS 4 lbs. or over, rabbit skins, hides, wool, mohair, car-cara, live poultry, fur and Company, 935 S. W. Front, Portland, Oregon.

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"FOR Muscular Aches, Pains, order DUN-A-MITE Analgesic Liniment! Relief from Simple Neuralgia, Strains, Soreness, Lameness. Generous bottle \$1.00 postpaid. Satisfaction Refund. Box 687, Yakima, Washington.

MEN AND WOMEN, send for FREE TRAP OF THE AMERICAN CRIMINOLOGIST. Also information on how to become a Detective or Fin. Gerprunt Expert. Write: Consulting Criminologist, Dept. C, P. O. Box 1022, Burbank, Calif.

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'45 GMC 2 1/2 ton amphibious Jeep, complete with winch, compressor, sedan going cabin, new motor, \$575. terms. Write Neal Ruggles, Aumsville, Ore.

FOR SALE: Attention Loggers: Model PDL 95 HP Hercules Diesel Cletrac Tractor. Tractors equipped with Buckeye dozer double drum power control unit. Engine and tractor completely reconditioned in A-1 condition. Write: wire or telephone THE SAWTOOTH COMPANY, Boise, Idaho.

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MAKE History, geography, science, etc., interesting for your school boy or girl through a stamp collection. Fun for all! Send for U. S. and foreign approvals today. D. C. Edwards, Route 1, Box 227, Vale, Oregon.

SCHOOL BUS, 42-passenger, superior body, on 1945 Chevrolet chassis. After October 15th, 47-passenger of same kind. Ph. 65W or write, Pulmer Service, Independence, Oregon.

WELL DRILL, all steel, heavy 6-inch I beam construction; Dodge clutches, SKF bearings throughout, chain drive, 44-hp. motor, 1500 line, friction sand reel, 3.1-hp. spudder and heel shaft, 20 hp. motor, 6" drill tools. Mounted on GMC truck. Must be seen to be appreciated. \$4,000 for quick sale. See or write Ervin Kroker, Camas Valley, Oregon.

SAWMILL EQUIPMENT  
1 new 9-ft. hand mill with new 300 h. p. 440-volt slip ring motor and controls.  
1 new 6-in. by 60-in. Portland edge coned for direct drive with 175 h. p. 440-volt G. E. motor and controls; also 15 new saws.  
1 new 12-inch by 42-in. steam shot-gun cradle feed for complete mill with carriage brackets and feed valves.  
1 6-ft. Allis-Chalmers antifriction bearing hand mill, complete with new 20-hp. G. E. squirrel cage motor and controls; also 8 saws and miscellaneous carriage parts.  
For further details write or phone H. C. Whittier in care of CASCADES PLYWOOD CORP., 1005 Public Service Bldg., Portland 4, Ore. BR 2025.

Modernize your bathroom and kitchen with new interior-plastic walling, tile, new beautiful color. Easy to install. Send for free literature. 421 SW Taylor, Portland 4, Ore. ACME KITCHEN CORP.

LIVESTOCK  
PUREBRED milk goats and kids. French Alpine, P. S. Parker, Kenock 204, 4 mi. S. Marysville off Arling-ton Highway, Box 443, Rt. 2, Marysville, Wash.

REGISTERED Spotted Poland China wrenner pigs for sale. C. J. Jacksha, Colton, Washington.

AUTOS, TRUCKS & ACCES.  
LATE 1947 C.O.E. 2-ton Chev. truck; A-1 cond., 95 per cent rubber; with 12 1/2 stock rack 4500 miles; 32000. C. J. Crandall, Etna, Box 354, Salem, Ore. Phone 2-4311.

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Diamond T. International K-5-6-7-8-10-11, Stude, GMC, Auto-car, Chev.

Military Parts  
Transmissions, motors, cabs, axles, 256 Tinken Bogies Winches, hoists, transfer cases, drive shafts, universals, wheels, frames, fenders, doors, etc.

4 Acres, G. I. Paris  
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FOR SALE: 1940 International school bus. Hacks archbuilt body. Evans ventilation system. New motor in 1947, good tires. In good condition. Has ten 30" seats, two rear 25" seats. Plus the driver's seat. Make an offer. Write: R. S. DAVIDSON, Clerk, Burns School District No. 1, P. O. Box 11, Burns, Oregon.

Rigger Who Fell 170 Feet  
From Smokestack Is Alive

NEW YORK.—Louis Siro, 23, Newark, N. J., a rigger, slipped and fell 170 feet to the ground and lived to tell about it.

Working on a high smokestack, Siro's scaffolding slipped, he hurtled to the ground hitting some high tension wires. Staten Island hospital officials said Siro suffered multiple fractures and shock, but has a chance to recover.

## BUSINESS & INVEST. OPPOR.

SMALL commercial garage in good location with tools and 2 acres of land. 8-room house. There is all the work in this place a man can do. Price \$3500 with \$3000 down. T. F. Quinn, Real Estate, Halfway, Ore.

NEW MODERN MOTEL, best location in Western Montana, on highway 10. Excellent hunting and fishing territory. No competition. 4 units, 6 with kitchenettes and garages, laundry. Modern accommodations for trailer court. Room for 8 more units. Full price \$25,500. Partnership disagreement forces sale. Motels, Motel, Box 244, Drummond, Mont.

Interest working partner for largest commercial landscaping business in county. Thousands of dollars of orders on hand year round. Small seed store. Too large to handle alone. 2 hundred of references. \$4000.00 for 1/2 of stock, machinery and business. Will teach if necessary. Landscaping & Lawns, 1350 Harrison St., Roseburg, Oregon.

CAFE, Wine, Beer, Doing excellent business. Near airport plant. Main highway. Price reasonable. 300 National Avenue, Chula Vista, Cal.

56 BATTERY Kohler light plant, 110 DC, 4 motors, Nels Medin, Naches, Wash.

STARTER and Finishing Batteries, automatic electric starters, poultry picking machine. Several hundred other farm tools of all descriptions on sale every day. White Acres Poultry Farm, 13915 5th Avenue N. E., Seattle 55, Wash.

INVENTION: New type building block and wall construction. Need help to develop. Will sell part interest to right party. Box 321, Toppansh, Wash.

GROCERY STORE and fixtures, 2 gas pumps, 7 cabins, nice location, good income. Price \$25,000. Haystack Store, Rt. 7, Box 145, Salem, Oregon. W. J. Jarns, owner.

GAS STATION  
Grocery store, shop, Chicken house, pig pen, 3 bedroom house, 1 acre of ground, fruit trees. Price \$25,000. Haystack Store, Rt. 7, Box 145, Salem, Oregon. W. J. Jarns, owner.

Would consider trade up to \$7,000.

RICE CAFE, 4 miles west of Triangle lake on highway 36; includes cafe, party room on 2nd floor and living quarters; 185-foot highway frontage; room for expansion; terms. Write or see MARVIN J. RICE - Blackley, Ore.

Appliance & Electric Store  
Only wiring contractor in town; also only record shop and radio repair shop in town. Price \$25,000. Write or see MARVIN J. RICE - Blackley, Ore.

FARM MACHINERY & EQUIP.  
FOR SALE—Model L Case Tractor, completely new, including overhaul tires. J. C. Butler, Rt. 2, Box 249, Phone 4504, Sherwood, Ore.

FARMS AND RANCHES  
15 A. FARM—Scappoose Creek, 4-bedroom mod. house, gar., barn, shop, chicken house, 2 utility b