

Meet Mr. Lochinvar

By Marie Bizard

YESTERDAY: Lady Rathbone can't find her diamond pin, and insists that it wasn't LOST. Mrs. Brewster smooths over the unpleasant situation. Back at Olivia's Tony finds her bracelet on her bed.

Chapter 25

Four Quarts of Raspberries

Laura's small cottage lay a short distance to the right from the fork to the main road. The fork to the North road was a spot that would remain forever in Cecily Stuart's memory. The path to the North road was the one that led to the little shack, to Locke, to her heart.

There were dewy cobwebs on the grass at that early hour. There were bright thistles and little crickets. New things to see in the early morning. Cecily greeted them all.

Laura's house had the look of a house asleep and, momentarily, Cecily felt that she ought to let it remain in its peace. But the pangs of hunger assailed her. She rapped loudly on the white door.

Laura, sleepy-eyed, opened the door. "What brought you here?" "Starvation," Cecily answered succinctly, "and a desire for company. Lead me to the kitchen and prepare to be waited on."

"You know where it is. You'll find bacon and other things in the cupboard. I'll be with you in a jiffy."

Cecily threw her coat on a settee and found an apron. She tied it on, took mixing bowls and went to work. Break the eggs into the bowl. Add a teaspoonful of ice cold water and one of thick cream for each egg. "Have you any Worcestershire? Good! Six drops per egg. Beat the daylight out of them."

Home-made bread? It's too good to toast. Put the coffee on. Why does coffee cooked over a wood fire taste like something from Heaven? Cook the bacon quickly and put it on a piece of brown paper to drain. There, now, pop in the beaten eggs.

The thick yellow china on a plaid cotton tablecover. A brown beanjar filled with marigolds. Sunlight like a benediction. Oh, it's fun to play house! It would be heavenly to have a house of one's own. No wonder the song-writers get lyrical over hearts in little white cottages and curtilages in the breeze. They never write about mansions on Fifth Avenue, do they? Or French windows, or steam pipes?

"Yum!" Laura, wide-awake, her nose eagerly sniffing the breakfast smell, came into the kitchen. "So you've domestic talents!" "Try a snack of this and find out," Cecily said, helping her get eagerly from the platter of eggs. "How was the party?" Laura said a little later.

"Well, it was exciting. Very formal at first. In fact, very formal to the very end, but there was an interlude! It began with may-I-presents, went on to clear mushroom soup, broiled sole, pheasant in wine sauce, peas in cream, artichokes and a dessert made of fresh raspberries, cream and I wouldn't know-what—but glorious."

"All right, gourmet! Was that all the excitement?" Cecily laughed. "I'll weigh two hundred before I'm thirty if I keep up this Maine appetite. No, not that wasn't all. Lady Rathbone lost a valuable diamond pin and practically accused all of us of taking it."

"Yes! But Madame Brewster handled it so beautifully. I'm sure that just by willing it, she made the pin appear exactly where it should have been after we left. I suppose things like that seem terribly portentous up here just because things like that don't happen here, as Aunt Olivia pointed out."

"Locke's Strike" "But something must have happened! If she doesn't find the pin, surely there'll be police officers."

"Oh, Laura, don't be ridiculous! Can you imagine a police officer tendering his card at Mrs. Brewster's front door?" "There was one more little thing. Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Brewster's cook, Addie, bought some raspberries from a man she had never seen before. She was awfully busy and asked him to turn the ice-cream freezer for that raspberry concoction you were raving about."

Cecily felt the muscles around her mouth grow stiff while she waited to hear more. "She put the man to work out on the side porch and left him there. But she's quite sure that he couldn't have got into the house without her knowing it."

"Who was the man, Laura? You say it was a man she had never seen before? There aren't any men within miles of Vickersport that Addie wouldn't know. Why, you and I know everyone here!" "I don't know. That's what she said. And people do come from all over to sell berries."

Cecily said, "Laura, where else, other than the Brewsters, would a man have been likely to sell four quarts of raspberries yesterday?"

nounced. "Raspberry, and made by my own lily-white hands." "Locke, how cute of you!" "Please, Cecily, not that! How can you undignify my latest industrial effort with such a term?" "I suppose now you're going to become a great canner?" she asked, resigned to his nonsense.

"Why not? Not that I'm the domestic type, but a smart salesman knows how to dispose of all his goods. By the way, the berry industry is going full swing. Yesterday I sold four quarts of berries and got an order for more. So charming your company is, I must away to my calling."

"Where do you berry?" she asked, casting about for something to keep him there.

"Remember the spot where we saved the thatched roof through the trees the day we had our steak supper?" Cecily said she did. "It's near there. You strike off from the road we traversed, come to a clump of alders, and back of a fieldstone wall is the berry picker's paradise. I call it Locke's Strike. Or is it that bad?"

"Very bad," she said readily. "And I always count on you for the best."

"Do you really?" he asked with a quick change of manner. Cecily never answered for that, but she found her now completely disconcerted, as always. The way he had of searching her eyes, of questioning the very depth of her. Asking and never giving. For she never knew what he was thinking.

News-Bearer SHE nodded her head, the gesture her only answer. She was unable to say: I expect everything good of you.

Abruptly, as usual, he was leaving. This time she couldn't let him go. All the things she had scolded herself about, all the resolutions she had made not to try to hold him, to pursue him, were forgotten.

"You're a very unsatisfactory person," she said abruptly. "I know I am," he answered, as though he understood her. "But I warned you, Cecily, that I was. And now I have something I want to ask of you."

He tilted her chin up and Cecily thought: He's going to kiss me again. "Just remember that I won't always be unsat'factory. Do you think you can remember that?" "Perhaps," she said, drawing away because she was disappointed, ashamed of being disappointed.

"Well, berries won't get off their pretty branches and bounce into my pail, I'm off." "Goodby," she said. "Thank you for the jam." "I'll be back to see how you like it."

That was nearer than he had ever come to saying that he would come again. Laura returned a few minutes after he left, with an important news-bearing expression.

"Well, what news?" "Lord and Lady Rathbone left this morning!" "Not really! Oh, Laura, how frightfully unpleasant for Mrs. Brewster! Did you see Miss Champion?"

"She practically fell on my neck, dying to talk it over with someone. Their Highnesses, or whatever you call 'em, were supposed to stay for the week-end, but Lady Rathbone had such a bad night her husband thought they ought to leave 't once."

"But the pin? Did it turn up?" "Not a sight or sign of it. Miss Champion says Mrs. Brewster holds that Lady Rathbone didn't have it with her. Anyway it's insured."

"Any sign of your police officers?" "No excitement at all. Miss Champion said Mrs. Brewster had all the servants in last night after the dinner guests left and convinced the Rathbones that they were quite honest and she, Mrs. Brewster, personally vouched for the honesty of all her guests. Certainly no one from your house, and certainly the Misses Amanda and Beatrice Smithers would have no use for diamond snuff."

"And was that all?" "There was one more little thing. Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Brewster's cook, Addie, bought some raspberries from a man she had never seen before. She was awfully busy and asked him to turn the ice-cream freezer for that raspberry concoction you were raving about."

Cecily felt the muscles around her mouth grow stiff while she waited to hear more. "She put the man to work out on the side porch and left him there. But she's quite sure that he couldn't have got into the house without her knowing it."

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS

Where to Find Them on the Dial: KEX, Portland, 1180; KFL, 640. Los Angeles; KGA, 1470, Spokane. KGO, 790, San Francisco; KGW, 650, Portland; KJR, 970, Seattle; KNX, 1050, Los Angeles; KOA, 830, Denver; KOIN, 940, Portland; KOMO, 926, Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1180, Salt Lake.

Thursday

5:00—Major Bowes, KNX, KOIN, KSL, Good News of 1940, KPO, KFL, KGW, Symphony Orch., KJR, KGO, KEX. 6:00—1001 Wives, KGO, KEX; Columbia Workshop, KOIN, KSL, KNX, Music Hall, KPO, KFL.

6:30—Concert Orch., KNX; American Viewpoints, KOIN, KSL, KNX, News, KJR. 7:00—Fred Waring, KPO, KGW, KFI; Frank and Archie, KGO, KEX; Amos and Andy, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

7:15—Jester's Orch., KGW; The Parker Family, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Safety First, KPO; Doe's Music, KGO, KEX, KJR. 7:30—Joe E. Brown, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Doe's Orch., KEX, KJR; Question Box, KGO; Savitt's Orch., KPO, KGW, KFL.

8:00—Dance Orch., KPO, KGW; Concert Hall, KGO; Ask-It-Basket, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Now and Then, KEX, KJR. 8:15—Now and Then, KGO, KGW, KFI; News, KNX.

8:30—Strange As It Seems, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Barnett's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX. 9:00—Levant's Orch., KGO; News, KJR. 9:30—Bavaria's Orch., KPO, KFI; Marisco's Orch., KGO, KJR; Dance Orch., KSL; Sports Pop-Offs, KOIN.

10:00—New Reporter, KGO, KGW, KFI; Ken's Orch., KSL; Classics for Today, KGO, KJR; News, KOIN. 10:30—Grier's Orch., KPO, KGW, KFI; Nottingham's Orch., KGO, KJR; KEX; Martin's Orch., KNX, KSL.

11:00—Olsen's Orch., KPO, KFI; Osborne's Orch., KOIN, KSL; News, KGO, KEX, KNX, KGW. Friday. 5:00—Plantation Party, KGO, KEX, KJR; Waits Time, KPO, KFI, KGW; Prof. Quiz, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

5:30—Morlock's Orch., KJR; Quiz Prgm., KPO; In the Good Old Days, KGO; First Nighter, KNX, KSL, KOIN. 6:00—Drama, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Lombardo's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW; Concert Orch., KGO, KEX.

6:30—America Unlimited, KPO, KFI, KGW; Heidi's Orch., KGO, KEX; Robert Ripley, KNX, KSL, KOIN; News, KJR. 7:00—Fred Waring, KPO, KGW, KFI; Amos and Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Frank and Archie, KGO, KEX.

7:15—Teagarden's Orch., KFI, KGW; Lum and Abner, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Swing, KGO, KEX; Who's in Town Tonight, KPO. 7:30—Dorsey's Orch., KGO, KEX.

Johnny Presents, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Deutch's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW. 8:00—Fitzgerald's Orch., KEX, KJR; Good Morning Tonight, KPO, KGW, KFI; Dance Hour, KGO; I Want a Divorcé, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Death Valley Days, KPO, KGW, KFI.

9:00—Levant's Orch., KPO; Dance Orch., KGO! News, KJR. 9:30—Tucker's Orch., KPO, KGW, KFI; James' Orch., KGO; News, KSL. 10:00—Kelly's Prgm., KGO, KJR; News Reporter, KPO, KFI, KGW; Kent's Orch., KSL; News, KOIN.

10:30—Olsen's Orch., KPO, KGW; Grier's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX; Dance Orch., KOIN, KSL. 11:00—Nottingham's Orch., KPO, KFI; Civic Auditorium, KOIN, KSL; News, KGO, KNX, KEX, KGW.

Friday. 5:00—Plantation Party, KGO, KEX, KJR; Waits Time, KPO, KFI, KGW; Prof. Quiz, KNX, KSL, KOIN. 5:30—Morlock's Orch., KJR; Quiz Prgm., KPO; In the Good Old Days, KGO; First Nighter, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

6:00—Drama, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Lombardo's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW; Concert Orch., KGO, KEX. 6:30—America Unlimited, KPO, KFI, KGW; Heidi's Orch., KGO, KEX; Robert Ripley, KNX, KSL, KOIN; News, KJR.

7:00—Fred Waring, KPO, KGW, KFI; Amos and Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Frank and Archie, KGO, KEX. 7:15—Teagarden's Orch., KFI, KGW; Lum and Abner, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Swing, KGO, KEX; Who's in Town Tonight, KPO. 7:30—Dorsey's Orch., KGO, KEX.

8:15—Now and Then, KGO, KGW, KFI; News, KNX. 8:30—Strange As It Seems, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Barnett's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX. 9:00—Levant's Orch., KGO; News, KJR. 9:30—Bavaria's Orch., KPO, KFI; Marisco's Orch., KGO, KJR; Dance Orch., KSL; Sports Pop-Offs, KOIN.

10:00—New Reporter, KGO, KGW, KFI; Ken's Orch., KSL; Classics for Today, KGO, KJR; News, KOIN. 10:30—Grier's Orch., KPO, KGW, KFI; Nottingham's Orch., KGO, KJR; KEX; Martin's Orch., KNX, KSL.

11:00—Olsen's Orch., KPO, KFI; Osborne's Orch., KOIN, KSL; News, KGO, KEX, KNX, KGW. Friday. 5:00—Plantation Party, KGO, KEX, KJR; Waits Time, KPO, KFI, KGW; Prof. Quiz, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

5:30—Morlock's Orch., KJR; Quiz Prgm., KPO; In the Good Old Days, KGO; First Nighter, KNX, KSL, KOIN. 6:00—Drama, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Lombardo's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW; Concert Orch., KGO, KEX.

6:30—America Unlimited, KPO, KFI, KGW; Heidi's Orch., KGO, KEX; Robert Ripley, KNX, KSL, KOIN; News, KJR. 7:00—Fred Waring, KPO, KGW, KFI; Amos and Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Frank and Archie, KGO, KEX.

7:15—Teagarden's Orch., KFI, KGW; Lum and Abner, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Swing, KGO, KEX; Who's in Town Tonight, KPO. 7:30—Dorsey's Orch., KGO, KEX.

U. P. EXPANSION PROVIDES JOBS

OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 21.—(P)—Union Pacific railroad officials said today more than 900 additional men have been hired since Sept. 1 in the railroad's \$18,000,000 expansion program. The road has hired 310 machinists

and 802 car men at shops in Kansas City, Omaha, Denver, Cheyenne, Portland, Los Angeles and other points and 298 locomotive workmen to be placed at various points as they are needed. Wm. Jeffers, Union Pacific president, announced recently that material orders for construction of 2,000 additional lightweight box-cars have been issued, representing an outlay of \$6,000,000.

ton of the Eastern Oregon Episcopal diocese were injured, but not dangerously, in an automobile accident last night on the highway three miles north of Adams. The bishop suffered a broken finger and cut on the arm and Mrs. Remington, a cut on the forehead. Fire Hurt in Smashup. ALBANY, Ore., Sept. 21.—(AP)—A collision between automobiles driven by Mrs. Ruth Horn of Portland and Mrs. Adeline Romain, Reno, Nev., last night near Harrisburg injured five persons, one critically. Mrs. Horn suffered a fractured collar bone.

CONTRACT FOR SIX CARGO SHIPS LET

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.—(P)—The maritime commission today awarded a contract to the Sun Shipbuilding and Drydock company, Chester, Pa., for construction of six direct drive diesel cargo vessels of the C-2 design, to cost \$2,277,000 each. This brings awards under the commission's construction program to 114 ships. The C-2 ships are 459 feet overall; 19,900 tons displacement and have a speed of 15½ knots.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

For further proof address the author, enclosing a stamped envelope for reply. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



ACE OF THE TEST PILOTS!
MAJOR JOHN D. CORKILLE, U.S. Army Air Corps flyer, HAS NEVER CRASHED A SHIP IN MORE THAN 7500 HOURS OF FLYING OVER 20 YEARS -- AND SAFELY LANDED TWO BURNING PLANES!
World's largest smokestack at Anaconda, Mont., could hide the Washington Monument completely inside it! (585 feet high, 86 feet across at base)
THE GAY 'GATOR-- a natural wood formation found by Frank Dunn, Long Island, N.Y.
BOUQUET OF MEMORIES -- Mrs. C.L. OTIS, Glendale, Calif., still owns the SAME CORSAGE SHE WORE AT HER WEDDING 20 YEARS AGO!
TEST PILOT Thirteen may be an unlucky number, but 13 times Major John D. Corkille hurled into the air for test flights the U. S. army's new 16-ton "YB-17," known as Flying Fortress. Not a single mishap came to Major Corkille, but five days after he tested one of the Fortresses, it crashed—with another pilot at the controls. The 49-year-old pilot first enlisted in the army air service in 1917, became a test pilot at Wright field, Dayton, Ohio, in 1925. There he once brought down a burning ship instead of using his parachute. In 1919, flying a DH-9 in Florida A. Corkille faced a similar emergency when a broken connecting rod set his ship aflame. He landed the plane and stepped out uninjured. The DH-9 burned to the ground. TOMORROW: A 57,000-carat "diamond"!

CALLING DADDY?

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



WANTS TO HAVE DADDY HEAR HOW WELL JUNIOR CAN SPEAK ON TELEPHONE AND CALLS HIM UP AT OFFICE



DISCOVERS, WHEN SHE AT LAST GETS HIM ON LINE, THAT JUNIOR HAS MEANWHILE DRIFTED OFF SOMEWHERE. SHOUTS FOR HIM



JUNIOR REAPPEARS, DADDY MEANS WHILE HANGING UP ON ACCOUNT OF BEING VERY BUSY.



GETS HIM AGAIN, AT WHICH MOMENT DOORBELL RINGS, JUNIOR SAYING HE'LL GO, SHE SHOUTING TO COME BACK AND MAN AT DOOR CALLING HE'S COME FOR THE LAUNDRY



WHEN THE EXCITEMENT HAS DIED DOWN, TAKES JUNIOR IN LAP WHERE HE CAN'T GET AWAY AND CALLS DADDY ONCE MORE



GETS HIM, EXPLAINS PREVIOUS MISADVENTURES AND MAKES A FUTILE DIVE FOR JUNIOR AS HE ROLLS OFF LAP AND BURSTS INTO SCREAMS. HANGS UP

TAILSPIN TOMMY—A Downcast Hero!



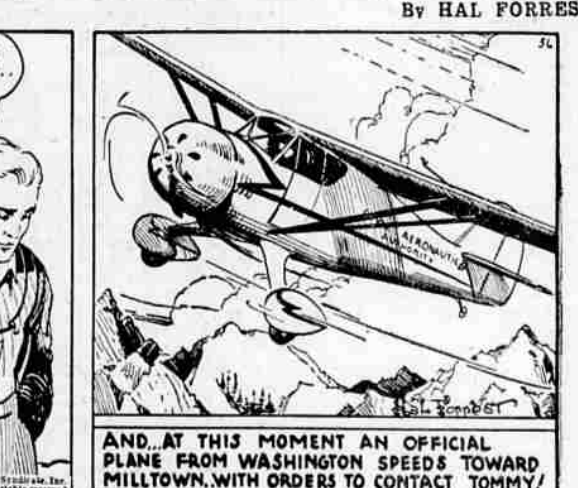
IT WAS A BRAVE THING, TOMMY... RISKIN' DEATH TO FLY AN AIRPLANE FOR THE FIRST TIME TO WARN THOSE PEOPLE.



BUT MR. HILK, IT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME.



I WAS A PILOT AT ONE TIME, BUT LOST MY LICENSE.



WELL, I THOUGHT I COULD JUST START OVER AGAIN... BUT NOW I'VE LOST MY LAST CHANCE TO GET MY LICENSE BACK.



TOMMY HAS RETURNED TO MILLTOWN, THE STORM HAS CLEARED, AND THE SUN IS SHINING AGAIN— BUT NOT FOR TOMMY.



AN' WHY DIDN'T YE TELL US THAT?



AND... AT THIS MOMENT AN OFFICIAL PLANE FROM WASHINGTON SPEEDS TOWARD MILLTOWN, WITH ORDERS TO CONTACT TOMMY!

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Bad News, We Hope!



...MY MAN WARNER SAYS WE'RE APT TO HIT OIL AT HAPPY VALLEY IN LESS'N A MONTH—HMMM, SOME MAIL—MEBBE IT'S MORE GOOD NEWS!



JEHOSOPHAT! I'LL BE RUINED IF I LET THIS SITUATION GIT AWAY FROM ME!



LISTEN, Y'NUMBSKULL! YOU ROUND UP GENE WARNER 'N GIT HIM DOWN HERE AS FAST AS A BULLET! Y'HEAR ME?



I'LL BET THIS IS THE WORK O' THEM TWO YOUNG TRICKSTERS! I JEST KNOW IT IS! AN' I'LL BLAST 'EM BOTH OUT O' HAPPY VALLEY 'FORE I'M THROUGH WITH 'EM!

THE NEBBS—At Last



I'LL JUST TOSS IN A COUPLE TIMES FROM THE DOCK—GOT AS MUCH CHANCE HERE AS ANY PLACE ELSE



WOW! LOOK AT THAT BABY! NOW IF I CAN LAND HIM, I HAVEN'T LIVED IN VAIN! FROM THE SIZE OF HIM LOOKS LIKE HE'S BEEN DODGIN' BAIT FOR YEARS.



LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THIS ONE, MORPHEUS—AND RIGHT OFF THE DOCK



HE LOOKS LIKE BAIT TO SOME I'VE SEEN LIFTED OUT OF THIS POND—AND IT PROVES WHAT I BEEN TELLING YOU—THERE AINT NO USE KILLING YOURSELF ROWIN'—THE FISH AINT GOT NO SPECIAL PLACE TO BE

JAPS LOOK ASKANCE AT STRENGTHENING U.S. NAVAL FORCES

TOKYO, Sept. 21.—A foreign office spokesman today declared "certain sections of public opinion which cannot be ignored" considered strengthening of the United States navy an "unfriendly act" toward Japan. (The spokesman apparently referred to the United States' naval construction program.) Japan's determination remains unchanged, he asserted, to establish an east Asia economic bloc, including

all China, Japan and Manchoukuo. United States trade with the bloc would be under restrictions such as now limit it in Manchoukuo, the spokesman said. Yakihiro Suma, former counselor of the Japanese embassy in Washington, told Japanese newspapers that "the feeling of the American navy is unusually bad toward Japan." Suma is en route to a new post in Hsinking, Manchoukuo. He declared an informal beer-drinking salute of American naval officers was "Remember the Panay," referring to the United States gunboat which was sunk by Japanese bombs on the Yangtze, December 12, 1937. WINDOW GLASS—We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Cabinet Works

By SOL HESS