

Meet Mr. Lochinvar

By Marie Blizard

Chapter 38
'Oh, Darling'

Cecily, in her small bed, thrust out an arm protesting in her sleep. Her head tossed restlessly on her pillow with some subconscious gesture. She started nearly awake and then pulled the covers over her head. Her dreams were troubled. After that brief almost-emergence from her sleep, she sank deeper into it.

It was summer again and she was suffocating. Trucks, wheels, shrieking brakes kaleidoscoped through her dreams. Noise, heat and cries disturbed her. She spoke in the incoherent phrases of sleep, flung herself from side to side.

Her throat felt dry, choked. She coughed and fluttered her eyelids weakly. The tickling in her throat brought a rasping cough and summoned her finally from sleep. She opened her eyes and shut them instantly.

And there, as she lay suspended between sleeping and waking, the acid odor of smoke came to her!

Her body awoke, her senses still numb, she reached for the box of matches beside her bed, was conscious of a red light out of doors, and struck a match trying to find the wick of her lamp. The light flickered on her clock. Four o'clock.

Then coughing seized her again and she started up in panic.

There was a thin line of smoke coming in, curling around her door, increasing while she stared paralyzed for a moment. It was coming through the keyhole. Dandles was on fire.

She jumped out of bed and ran toward the door to warn the others. She pulled open the door and staggered back. The hall was filled with billowing clouds of dense, choking smoke.

A paroxysm of coughing seized her and she slammed the door. From the window it was only a short drop to the ground below, but she had to warn the others. Half stumbling, she pulled a blanket from her bed, lifted the heavy pitcher of water on her wash-stand and poured it over a corner of the blanket. Then, holding it about her, she opened the door and staggered into the smoke-filled hall.

"Sorry, honey, I couldn't find a soft place to drop you."

It was Locke's voice! The fool! What was he doing here? Didn't he know it was dangerous?

"Go away," she said weakly and turned her head toward him. His face was streaked with soot, his clothes torn, his right hand bandaged, but he was smiling.

As it all came back to her she looked around wildly. It was still like a nightmare. It dawned on her that she was in Wilson's quarters over the garage. She was lying on Wilson's bed.

Dr. MacDonald was rolling down his sleeves, putting things in his bag.

And there at the table—those strange—appearing figures! Aunt Olivia with a quilt around her, her head bowed in a net. Helene Engander, in Wilson's greatcoat over her nightdress, calmly pouring coffee. Gloria cutting thick slices of bread. Madame Branzanga drinking coffee out of a saucer.

Gloria said, "Cecily's come to!"

"She's tough!"

OLIVIA was getting up and coming over to her. Olivia with tears in her eyes, was patting her cheek. Big, weak tears ran down Cecily's cheek. Aunt Olivia cared for her. She tried to say something; her throat was still cracked and dry.

"Water," she said.

Olivia, with a shaking hand, tried to pour water from a pitcher into a glass. Locke took it from her and raised Cecily's head.

Her eyes tried to send a message to him. He grinned at her. "She'll be all right. She's tough!"

The water revived her. She tried to push it away and saw that her arm was stiffly bandaged.

"What happened?" she managed to say.

Locke answered. "I threw you out a window and you landed on the stone steps. You've got a broken wing, angel, and the bump knocked you out. Next time I'll watch where I throw you."

Cecily had been conscious of voices outside. They grew nearer and there were heavy footsteps on the stone floor of the garage. They ascended the stairs. The others in the room forgot Cecily.

The red face of Sheriff Newhall appeared in the doorway of the stairs. Then the room was filled with men. Men Cecily hadn't seen before.

Only one thought came to her: They've come to take Locke.

She turned to him, unmindful of the others, and flung her good arm around his neck.

"Oh, darling!"

"Ouch! Look out for that hand of mine," he answered, but his arms held her tightly. He held his mouth close to her ear. "Speak quickly, Cecily, are you staying with me? Good or bad?"

The sheriff said, "We've saved most of your house, Madame, but I'm afraid the loss will be heavy."

Olivia was magnificent, as usual.

"Thank you, Sheriff. This is not the time to worry about a loss like that. Thank God we are all safe!"

Cecily looked from one to the other. Well, when were they going to do something?

They were talking about water and fire companies and loss.

Cecily tried to sit up, get to her feet. She fell back as the room swam about her.

Then the sheriff was coming toward her. "So, Miss Cecily, you're the only casualty! Well, you're lucky at that."

He held out his hand. Not to her. He was looking at Locke. Cecily's eyes almost popped out of her head.

"Nice work, old man. We're mighty grateful to you. Next time you might let the police in on it if you need any help."

Cecily blew a then. "Please! Will somebody tell me what it's all about?"

Then they were all trying to tell her. That is, all of them but Locke.

She shut her eyes. "One at a time," she said.

Gloria said, "He ought to tell you himself, but since he's the hero I suppose he's going to be modest."

She was looking at Locke who was looking distinctly uncomfortable.

Sheriff Newhall said, "You owe your life to Mr. Callen here."

But Mr. Callen wasn't there. She looked for him. It would be like him to say that he had saved her!

Concluded Monday.

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS
Where to Find Them on the Dial:
KEX, Portland, 1180; KPL, 640.
Los Angeles: KGA, 1470; Spokane, KGO, 790. San Francisco: KGW, 620. Portland: KJR, 970. Seattle: KXN, 1050. Los Angeles: KOA, 830. Denver: KOIN, 940. Portland: KOMO, 930. Seattle: KPO, 630. San Francisco: KSL, 1180. Salt Lake.

Thursday
5:00—Songs, KGO, KEX, KJR.
5:30—Sketch, KGO, KEX, KJR; Kogen's Orch., KPL.
6:00—Major Bowes, KNX, KOIN.
6:30—Good News of 1940, KPO, KPL, KGW; Thomas Orch., KGO, KEX.
7:00—Music Hall, KPO, KPL, KGW.
7:30—Dance Orch., KGO, KJR; Sports Pop-Offs, KNX, KOIN.
8:00—Fred Waring, KPO, KGW; KPL; Dance Orch., KEX, KJR; Aloha Land, KGO; Amos and Andy, KNX, KSL, KOIN.
8:15—Basil's Orch., KSL, KOIN; Hayes Orch., KNX; Dance Orch., KGO, KJR; Mystery, KPO, KGW, KPL.
8:30—Symphony Hour, KPO, KGW; KPL; Henry's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN; This Moving World, KGO, KEX.
9:00—Ask It—Basket, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Classics for Today, KGO, KEX.
9:30—Those We Love, KPO, KPL, KGW; Eldridge's Orch., KGW.

Friday
5:00—Music for Listening, KGO, KEX, KJR; Melody Time, KPO.
5:30—Now and Then, KPL, KGW; Quis Program, KPO.
6:30—Plantation Party, KGO, KEX, KJR; Waltz Time, KPO, KPL, KGW; Prof. Quis, KNX, KSL, KOIN.
6:30—Horlick's Orch., KGO; Jessel's Program, KPO, KPL, KGW; First Nighter, KNX, KSL, KOIN; News, KJR.
7:00—Drama, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Lombardo's Orch., KPO, KPL, KGW; Drama, KGO, KEX, KJR.
7:30—Business Frontiers, KPO, KPL, KGW; Held's Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR.
8:00—Fred Waring, KPO, KPL, KGW; Amos and Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Teagarden's Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR.
8:15—I Love a Mystery, KPO, KPL, KGW; Lum and Abner, KNX, KOIN.
8:30—This Moving World, KGO, KEX; Death Valley Days, KPO, KGW, KMI; Johnny Presents, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

Strange as it seems, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Dance Orch., KGO, KEX.
10:00—News Reporter, KPO, KGW, KPL; Paul Sullivan, KSL, KOIN, KNX; Foster's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX.
10:30—Ravanna's Orch., KPO, KGW, KPL; Nottingham's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX; Chester's Orch., KNX, KOIN, KSL.
11:00—Martin's Orch., KPO, KPL, Organist, KEX; Barnett's Orch., KOIN, KSL, News, KGO, KNX.

9:00—Kelly's Program, KGO, KEX, KJR; News, KOMO; Kate Smith, KNX, KOIN, KSL; News, KPO, KPL.
9:30—Dance Orch., KGO, KEX; Dance Orch., KPO, KGW, KPL; News, KJR.
10:00—Dance Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR; News Reporter, KPO, KPL, KGW.
10:30—Tucker's Orch., KPO, KGW; Robert's Orch., KGO, KJR, KPL; Pasadena Dance, KOIN, KJR, KPL, KEX; Pasadena Dance, KOIN, KNX, KSL.
11:00—Nottingham's Orch., KPO, KPL; Barnett's Orch., KOIN, KSL; Organist, KEX; News, KNX, KGO, KGW.

DAM WORKER BOUNCES DOWN CONCRETE STEPS

GRAND COULE, Oct. 5.—(AP)—Claude Waggoner, 30, Grand Coulee concrete worker, was in a critical condition with a fractured skull today after bouncing 40 feet in a series of four falls down concrete terraces at the west powerhouse shortly after midnight.

ROSEBURG, Ore., Oct. 5.—(AP)—The state-owned salmon hatchery on the North Umpqua river at Rock creek will have a record take of Chinook salmon eggs this year, Lee McCann, superintendent, stated today.

day. It is anticipated, he reported, that the take will approximate ten million eggs, as compared with an average of from four to five million.

Turkey Growers Elect.
SALT LAKE CITY, Oct. 5.—(AP)—The Northwestern Turkey Growers association elected Paul Woodward of Willow Creek, Mont., president at its concluding convention session today. Woodward, who succeeded Fred W. Rahn of Riverside, Calif., becomes a member of the executive committee with J. C. Leedy of Brooks, Ore., and Earl Brockman of Caldwell, Ida.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

BANDIT ROBS BANK BY THREATENING BLAST

PICHER, Okla., Oct. 5.—(AP)—A blond young man carrying a bottle he said contained nitroglycerin looted the First State Bank of Picher of about \$1,500 today.

Witnesses said a confederate waited outside in a sedan while the robber entered the bank.

Brakeman Killed
MADRAS, Oct. 3.—(AP)—August G. Dunn, 55, Portland, head brakeman of the S. P. S. railroad, fell from the top of a moving box car here yesterday, and was killed.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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

FIRE FIGHTERS USE LIPSTICK-- IN SHASTA NAT'L. FOREST, Calif. TO KEEP THEIR LIPS FROM CHAPPING...

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE U.S. CYCLOPS?
ON MARCH 4, 1918, SHE SAILED FROM THE BARBADOS WITH 309 MEN AND 10,800 TONS OF MANGANESE ORE— THEN COMPLETELY DISAPPEARED! IN 21 YEARS NO TRACE HAS EVER BEEN FOUND...

LEON TROTSKY-- (LEV DAVYDOVICH BRONSTEIN) GOT HIS NAME BY "ACCIDENT"!
HE CHOSE IT HURRIEDLY WHILE SIGNING A FALSE PASSPORT DURING HIS FIRST ESCAPE FROM SIBERIA...

TABLE TENNIS-- INVENTED BY ENGLISH OFFICERS IN INDIA. WAS FIRST PLAYED OVER A "NET" OF LIBRARY BOOKS

U. S. S. CYCLOPS
Twenty-one years ago the U. S. S. Cyclops sailed for Baltimore, Md., from the Barbados, loaded with 10,800 tons of manganese ore, manned by 334 men and carrying 75 passengers. Everything was in order and officers of the Naval Overseas Transportation Service had no cause for worry. But from the day she sailed nothing has ever come to light to tell what grim tragedy overtook her and the 309 men she carried. Her complete disappearance continues one of the most baffling mysteries in naval annals. TOMORROW: The Touchdown King.

CHAIR MOVING By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

SITS STRAINING EYES ON ACCOUNT OF BEING TOO FAR FROM LAMP ON LIVING-ROOM TABLE

GETS UP AT LAST AND STARTS PUSHING CHAIR OVER, CHAIR IMMEDIATELY CATCHING ON RUG AND RUMPLING IT

LIFTS CHAIR AND STRAIGHTENS RUG OUT WITH HIS FOOT

RETRIEVES CASTER WHICH HAS MEANWHILE FALLEN OUT BUT CAN'T SEEM TO FIT IT IN

IN COURSE OF HIS EFFORTS, LEIS CHAIR SLIP, PINIONING HIS FINGERS

GETS CHAIR OVER AT LAST AND FAMILY NOW HAVING MOVED LAMP TO FARTHER SIDE OF TABLE, GOES ON STRAINING HIS EYES

9-30 (Released by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

TAILSPIN TOMMY—Ritis Thinks Otherwise!

BUT... YOU DO NOT COMPREHEND... MEESTAIR JACKSON! THESE FELLOW, HE INTERRUPT MY BEST LOVE SCENE

FORGET IT, RITIS! WE CAN USE TOMKINS IN THE PICTURE!

TOMMY! GEE! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU!

THAT GOES DOUBLE BETTY LOU!

INTERRUPTED HIS BEST LOVE SCENE, EH?... HM.M.M.

HERE'S POTTER'S SCRIPT, TOMMY! I'M SURE YOU CAN DO AS WELL AS HE... IF HE WERE NOW ALIVE!

I'M A PILOT, SIR, NOT AN ACTOR, BUT I'LL TACKLE IT!

HE WEE' TACKLE' EET, EH?... WE SHALL SEE!

9-14

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—A Few Facts

GEE, BEN, THE MASS MEETIN' WAS SURE A SUCCESS UNTIL THAT BIRD UP AN' OPENED HIS TRAP— AN' WHERE DOES HE GET THAT STUFF OF JEST BELLERIN' OUT—

—A PHONY CHARGE AN' THEN STAMPIN' OUT O' THE MEETIN'?

WELL, WHO IS J. FAGIN STEPLOCK, ANYWAY?

WOW! I KNOW! HE'S THE GUY THEY RUSHED THE HOUSE TO COMPLETION FOR ON BETSY BOULEVARD—

THEN HE'S RIGHT WHEN HE SAYS HE'S A CITIZEN OF HAPPY VALLEY—

HERE COMES HOMER SPRAGUE—

BOYS, HAVE YOU SEEN THIS ANNOUNCEMENT? LOOKS LIKE THEY'S SOMEONE ELSE RUNNIN' FER MAYOR NOW BESIDES YOUR FRIEND, WILLIS BALLINGER!

9-27

THE NEBBS—Good-Bye and Good Luck

I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU TEN DOLLARS EXTRA TO SHOW IN A FAINT WAY MY APPRECIATION OF YOUR FINE COOKING, AND YOU USE IT FOR YOURSELF— DON'T LET NEWT GET AHOOD OF IT

DON'T YOU TELL HIM 'CAUSE IF YOU DO HE'LL JUST DO TEN DOLLARS MORE LOAFING

GOOD-BYE, NEWT, DON'T OVERWORK YOURSELF... AND MIND THE WIFE... THAT'S ONE WAY TO KEEP YOUR HEALTH

GOOD-BYE, GABBY... KEEP TALKIN' TO YOURSELF ON TH' WAY BACK... IF YOU EVER KEEP YOUR GAB SHUT FOR TEN MINUTES YOU'LL BUST!

BEING AROUND THAT GUY MAKES YOU LANGUID-LIKE... IF A CYCLONE HIT HIM HED SLOW IT UP!

9-30

G. PASS DAIRYMAN SHROUNDED IN GORE TO GOVERNOR'S CLUB TO CONVENE FRIDAY

GRANTS PASS, Oct. 5.—(AP)—William G. Pollock, dairy man, was severely gored in the face Tuesday afternoon by a Jersey bull when Pollock failed to carry an electric prod with him into the pen.

A horn penetrated his lips, the roof of his mouth, and punctured his right nostril. Pollock clambered over a six foot board fence and collapsed where his wife found him.

The bull was dehorned today.

August Sales Up In Oregon Stores

PORTLAND, Oct. 5.—(AP)—A total of 438 Portland retail stores reported a 27 per cent increase in August over August of 1938, William L. Austin, federal census bureau director, said today.

Over the state 872 stores reported a 44 per cent increase. The improvement over July, 1938, was 7.7.

ARMY AIRMAN KILLED IN SMASHUP AND FIRE

BROWNSVILLE, Ky., Oct. 5.—(AP)—One army airman was killed and another injured seriously today when a plane from Bowman field, Louisville, crashed in the heart of Brownsville and burned.

Perry Melton, the Brownsville newspaperman, said the dead man was First Lieut. Lawrence Moran of Louisville and the injured man Corporal O. H. Smith.

Comptroller Asks Report By Banks

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—(AP)—The comptroller of the currency issued a call Wednesday for the condition of all national banks at the close of business Monday, October 2.

The federal reserve board issued a similar call to the 1,128 state banks belonging to its system, in addition to the 5,203 national banks affected by the comptroller's call.

Escapes Firing Squad

SALT LAKE CITY, Oct. 5.—(AP)—George Hayes, deaf trapper-killer, escaped the Utah firing squad today when the state board of pardons commuted his death sentence to life imprisonment.