Meet Mr. Lochinvar

By Marie Blizard

Chapter 39

'A Lot Of Telling'

"WHERE is Philip?"

"In jail, ma'am."

"I beg your pardon?" Locke mocked.

"Say, you even got me mixed up." The sheriff roared at his joke.

Olivia said, "Mr. Callen isn't Mr. Callen," as though that explained it.

"He's a long-wanted jewel thief, a member of an international ring," Dr. MacDonald said.

Cecily said, "And I'm the Queen of the May, I suppose. Or, am I delirious?"

Gloria said, "If you'll all keep quiet I'll try to make it plain. Cecily, Philip Callen is really Slick Rawlins. Only he's really . . ." Gloria broke down, laughing. She reached across Cecily's cot and clutched Locke's good hand. "This is Philip Callen, you little liar! Your fiancé!"

Cecily sat up.

"No, she isn't a liar, Miss Watts. She is my fiancée, aren't you, darling?"

"In that case," Olivia pronounced, wrapping her quilt about her, "I suggest that we go and have a look at the remnants of my house and allow Cecily's fiancé to tell her the story himself."

"Don't forget your jewels, Mother," Gloria said, picking up the leather case that had been lying on the table. "You ought to have learned a lesson tonight."

Cecily's eyes avoided Locke's—only he wasn't Locke any more—as the others went out.

Then she said, "I wish I could crawl under this cot."

He said, "Shall we?"

"Oh, Locke . . . I mean . . ."

"Locke's my name," he said. "I told you it was. Philip Locke Callen."

"You told it to me once before and I didn't believe you. Oh, darling, how can you ever forget the way I've treated you! The things I thought about you! Only I didn't down in my heart."

"I know more about your heart than you do, young lady, and I'm going to spend the rest of my life telling you about it."

"You'll have a lot of telling to do! And you might start now. I'm completely in the dark. You seem to be everybody's darling as well as mine. Of course, that's not unexpected exactly except that they don't know you as well as I do. You see that's the surprising thing about it. I didn't know that they knew you."

"They didn't. Cecily, I never noticed before that your nose turns up. I thought you were only turning it up at me."

"I'll do worse than that if you don't go on."

"Well, then, not only was I unknown here but I am also practically unknown everywhere and that's the way it all began."

Pulp Writer

"ARE you really going to talk sense?" she pleaded.

"If I don't look at you I may be able to. Otherwise my mind wanders. All right . . . all right, look out for that bad arm. Now then—I'm a pulp writer, which means that nobody ever heard of me because I use a string of pen names. I did have one book to which I carelessly attached my real name. And that one book didn't make me famous. As far as I knew, no one had ever heard of Philip Callen."

He struggled to get at a cigarette with his left hand. Cecily managed it for him.

"I'm going to be a help to you," she said.

"You are, my love. I got this," he indicated his helpless hand, "slugging a guy right on the kisser."

"What's a kisser?"

He demonstrated.

"We'll probably have to spend the winter here if I'm to hear the rest of this story," she said patiently.

"Imagine my surprise one bright summer morning to discover via the New York *Chronicle* that I—Philip Callen, no less—'prominent author' was the house-guest of the distinguished Madame Darrell."

"I saw that clipping. In fact I sent it to Jean Tuthill of the *Chronicle* myself!"

"Providence moves in a strange way . . . Well, sir, I says to myself, I'd better take myself for a little trip and find out what poor bloke has to use my name. Then, on that fortuitous night when I fell into your clutches . . ." Cecily made a face at him and got kissed for her trouble. "Where was I? Oh, yes, that first night . . . I discovered that you seemed startled when I told you my real name. I sez, 'Philip, this lady knows that bird and maybe we can find out something.' But I never expected to find out that you were engaged to him. Now, I'm an honorable young man and I don't believe that a fellow should use another fellow's name when he asks a girl to marry him."

He paused to get her approbation.

"I'm glad I can count on you," she replied obligingly. "But I told you I really wasn't engaged to him, didn't I?"

"Yes, ma'am, and right then I got thinking. I looked that fellow over and I thought: what would he want to stick around a place like Darelea all summer for? It didn't look right. It was fishy enough to make me stick around and watch.

"Then Lady Whosis lost a valuable pin and Pushface was on the party. I thought I'd have a look at the records and see if he had any portraits hanging around the detective bureaus. He had. Cecily! Front and side views and five thousand dollars reward from a syndicate of insurance companies."

"Why didn't you nab him then?" Cecily demanded, unconscious that she was falling into Locke's vernacular.

"It's been tried before, dear child. He's slick. The idea was to get the goods on him. You and Laura almost forced my hand. Then the night that the brute slugged her from behind . . ."

"Oh, my darling, is *that* what happened?"

"That's what happened. How it did, I don't know, but I picked her up in the road, unconscious, and she says no one knew that she was coming to my place."

'Heaven'

"WAIT a minute, Locke . . . I'm remembering something! That night I called Laura on the telephone and said that I wanted to see you. I called from the house and Philip must have overheard me and been suspicious that I was suspicious. Go on."

"Then he probably slugged her thinking she was you. Next step was easy. Everybody knew about the concert, knew that it was a dressed-up affair, that this opera gang would be bringing a fortune in jewels. Any child would know that this was the night when a thief would pull his big coup . . ."

"But Mrs. Goodale's necklace?"

"He didn't intend to do that. He just got itchy fingers and couldn't resist the temptation. Discretion got the better part of valor and he slipped it into your pocket."

"But what were you doing at the Yacht Club?"

"Having what's known as a looksee. I'd been away looking up some records and thought I'd find out if he was still around when I got back. I knew you'd start asking me questions, as usual, so I ducked."

Cecily's cheeks were pink with excitement. "Go on, dear, this is more exciting than any of it. What about tonight?"

"For awhile I was afraid I'd miss tonight and I got in a stew . . . Had to go to New York to finish a movie sale. By the way, we'll have ten thousand dollars to start married life on. Five for the sale of the book and five for the reward."

"Money! You talk of money when I'm expiring with curiosity!"

"Honey, I've been hanging around these grounds all evening waiting for you all to go to bed. Then I settled down cosily to a little meditation outside of Madame Darrell's room, knowing the jewels were in there and that friend Rawlins would make for there.

"What I didn't count on was that he was going to start a fire to cover up and grab the loot in the excitement. I thought he'd just grab and run. He gave the alarm himself and the fire was well under way when he gave it. Madame Darrell rushed out of her room. He rushed in! So did I! Well . . ." He shrugged his shoulders.

"I know the rest," she said sweetly.

"You knocked him out and got him . . . well, I know that they've got him. Then you came looking for me, didn't you?"

"Well, I went looking for you. I thought it was time I put you in your place."

"Flat on some stone steps?"

"Oh, sweet! I'm sorry . . . but I've got two arms and they both belong to you."

"You've got a black eye! And I suppose that belongs to me, too?"

"That's what they call a mouse, Cecily. And you're right, it belongs to you. Having only one eye, I'll have to see through yours."

Cecily swayed toward him. "Philip Callen, no mere man could bear the brightness of the things I'm seeing through them now."

"Close them," he said, "and tell me what you see now." He kissed them gently and Cecily said, "Heaven!"

The End.

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS

Where to Find Them on the Dial: KEX, Portland, 1180; KFI, 640, Los Angeles; KGA, 1470, Spokane, KGO, 790, San Francisco; KGW, 620, Portland; KJR, 970, Seattle; KNX, 1050, Los Angeles; KOA, 830, Denver; KOIN, 940, Portland; KOMO, 926, Seattle; KPO, 680, San Francisco; KSL, 1180, Salt Lake.

Friday

5:00—Music for Listening, KGO, KEX, KJR; Melody Time, KPO.

5:30—Now and Then, KFI, KGW; Quiz Program, KPO.

6:30—Plantation Party, KGO, KEX, KJR; Waltz Time, KPO, KFI, KGW; Prof. Quiz, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

6:30—Horlick's Orch., KGO; Jessel's Program, KPO, KFI, KGW; First Nighter, KNX, KSL, KOIN; News, KJR.

7:00—Drama, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Lombardo's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW; Drama, KGO, KEX, KJR.

7:30—Business Frontiers, KPO, KFI, KGW; Heidt's Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR.

8:00—Fred Waring, KPO, KFI, KGW; Amos and Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Teagarden's Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR.

8:15—I Love a Mystery, KPO, KFI, KGW; Lum and Abner, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

8:30—This Moving World, KGO, KEX; Death Valley Days, KPO, KGW, KFI; Johnny Presents, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

9:00—Kelly's Program, KGO, KEX, KJR; News, KOMO; Kate Smith, KNX, KOIN, KSL; News, KPO, KFI.

9:30—Dance Orch., KGO, KEX; Dance Orch., KPO, KGW, KFI; News, KJR.

10:00—Dance Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR; News Reporter, KPO, KFI, KGW.

10:30—Tucker's Orch., KPO, KGW; Robert's Orch., KGO, KJR, KFI; Pasadena Dance, KOIN, KJR, KFI, KEX; Pasadena Dance, KOIN, KNX, KSL.

11:00—Nottingham's Orch., KPO, KFI; Barnett's Orch., KOIN, KSL; Organist, KEX; News, KNX, KGO, KGW.

Saturday

5:00—Teagarden's Orch., KJR, KGO.

5:30—Drama, KGW; Ravazza's Orch., KFI; Tucker's Orch., KNX, KOIN, KSL; Drama, KGO, KEX, KJR; Master Singers, KPO.

6:00—Drama, KPO, KFI; Aurandt's Orch., KNX, KOIN; From Hollywood Today, KGW; Maurice's Music, KGO.

6:30—Around the World In 30 Minutes, KGO, KEX; Brown and Ditmars, KNX, KOIN; News, KJR.

7:00—Goodman's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW; Rapp's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX.

7:30—Oboler's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW; Sports Pop-Offs, KNX, KOIN; Donahue's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX; News, KSL.

8:00—Barn Dance, KPO, KFI, KGW; Dance Orch., KEX, KJR; Field's Orch., KNX, KSL; Aloha Land, KGO.

8:30—This Moving World, KGO, KEX; McCune's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN.

9:00—Hit Parade, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Dance Orch., KPO, KGW, KFI; Heidt's Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR.

9:30—Basie's Orch., KGO, KEX; Roberts' Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW; News, KJR.

10:00—Lorand's Orch., KSL, KOIN, KNX; Posters Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX; Tucker's Orch., KPO, KGW; News, KFI.

10:30—Ravazza's Orch., KGO, KJR; Martin's Orch., KPO, KGW, KFI; Pasadena Dance, KOIN, KNX; Chester's Orch., KSL.

11:00—Nottingham's Orch., KPO, KFI; organist, KEX; News, KGO, KNX.

Art Teacher Tells Of Quiz As "Spy"

CORVALLIS, Oct. 6.—(AP)—Aileen Runkle, art instructor at Oregon State college, recounted experiences in a French court today as a nazi spy suspect.

While studying in Fontainbleau last summer she was seized by gendarmes who had observed her sketching and photographing waterfront scenes. It required a full day to convince authorities of her innocence.

PORTLAND, Oct. 6.—(AP)—Joe Ellis, 66, burned while kindling a fire at his home Wednesday, died at a hospital here today.

MATERIAL ORDERED FOR SHASTA RELOCATING JOB

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—(AP)—Secretary of the Interior Harold Ickes today ordered $78,296 worth of rails and track material from the Southern Pacific company for use in relocating 37 miles of the company's railroad lines around Shasta dam on the Central Valley power and water project.

Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.

LONG-TIME MASONS TO RECEIVE HONORS

HOLLISTER, Cal., Oct. 6.—(AP)—William Hollingbery, Sr., father of football coach "Babe" Hollingbery of Washington State, will receive a 50-year Masonic service button at lodge ceremonies here tonight.

Hollingbery will share honors with Dan McDonald, 102 years old, who will receive the first 75-year service pin ever given by the order.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

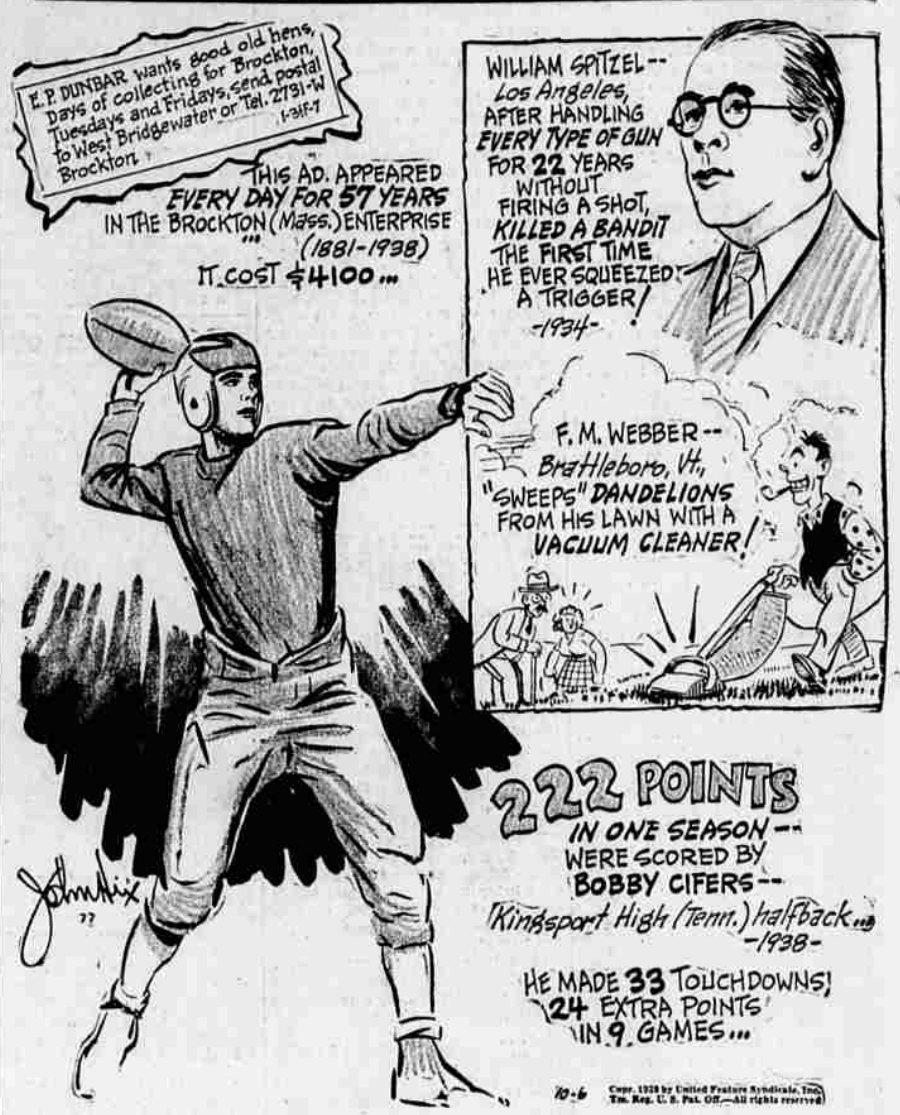
Idaho Solon Killed In Hunt Preparation

MACKAY, Idaho, Oct. 6.—(AP)—Preparations for a deer hunting trip he expected to begin today ended tragically for Troy Smith, 50-year-old two-term speaker of the Idaho house of representatives.

The Custer county rancher was almost instantly killed last night when a 12-gauge shotgun he was holding was discharged into his abdomen.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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



HIGH SCORER

Jim Thorpe, lunging Indian back of the Carlisle team of 1912, scored a total of 198 points in that season. In 1937 a high school lad from Chicago, Bill de Correvont, totaled 204 points in a season.

Bobby Cifers of Kingsport, Tenn., high school last year topped both records with 222 points in a regular nine-game season.

LUCKY SHOT

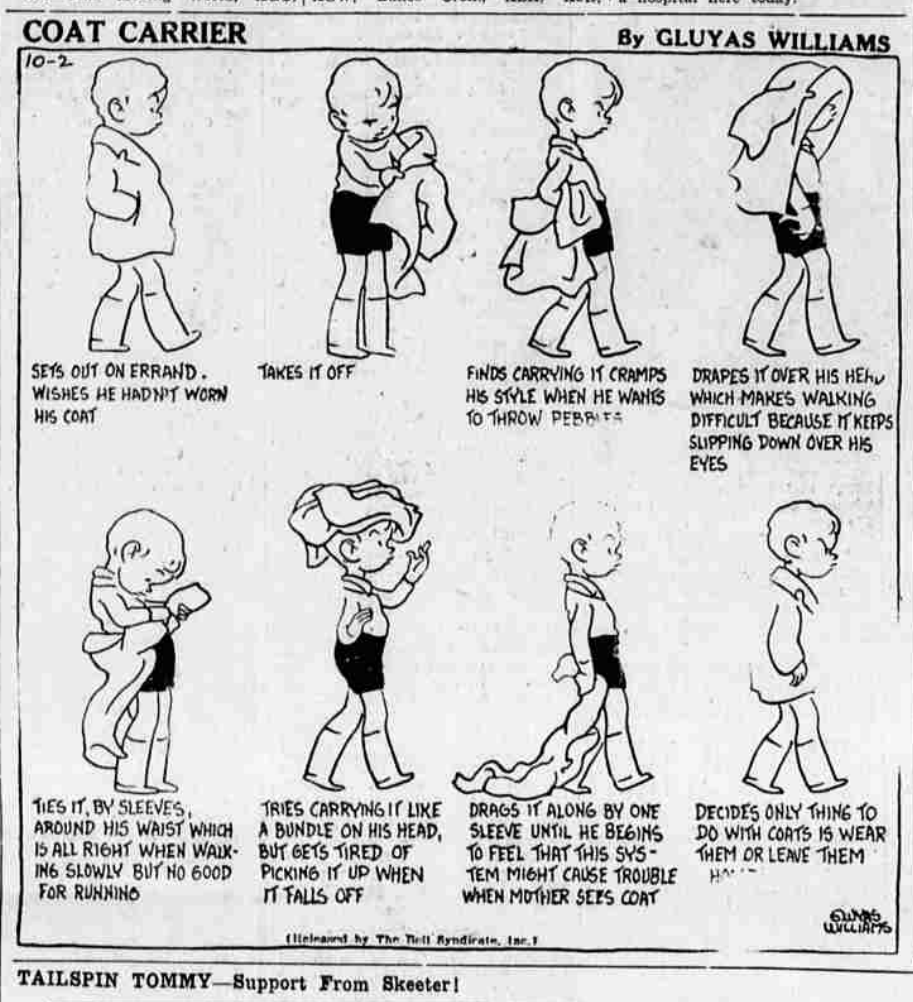
Since 1912 William Spitzel, Los Angeles, has bought, sold and handled guns of every make and description.

"But not until January 14, 1934, did I ever shoot one off," he recounts. "During a holdup I was faster on the trigger than the bandit, for I shot and killed him."

TOMORROW: The Celebrity Quilt.

COAT CARRIER

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



TAILSPIN TOMMY—Support From Skeeter!

By HAL FORREST

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—The Enemy Revealed!

By EDWIN ALGER

THE NEBBS—It's the Truth

By SOL HESS

PIT RIVER BRIDGE BIDS ARE OPENED

SACRAMENTO, Oct. 6.—(AP)—The Union Paving company of San Francisco submitted a low bid of $1,138,188 today to construct piers and abutments for the world's highest double-deck bridge over the Pit river 14 miles north of Redding.

The United States bureau of reclamation received bids for the project.

Construction of the bridge will be a part of the work in connection with the central valley project which requires the relocation of U. S. highway 99 and the tracks of the Southern Pacific railroad because of water to be backed up by Shasta dam.

The contract today calls for the construction of the 10 piers and four abutments. A separate contract will be let later for the superstructure.

ARBITRATOR CALLED IN S. F. LONGSHORE DISPUTE

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 6.—(AP)—The Waterfront Employers' association announced today the longshore labor relations committee had failed to settle a dispute involving a C.I.O. ship clerks union picket line at the Panama Pacific company pier here, and Arbitrator Wayne L. Morse had been summoned.

An association spokesman said the employers charged the longshoremen with collusion in refusing to pass the picket line to unload the City of Newport News, which arrived yesterday.

TYPO DELEGATES BARRED AT CONVENTION OF A.F.L.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 6.—(AP)—The American Federation of Labor refused today to seat delegates of the International Typographical Union at the federation's annual convention.

The action came on a vote adopting a credential committee report recommending that I.T.U. delegates be denied seats because they had refused to pay a special assessment levied in 1937.

The committee held that the federation had the power to levy the assessment and enforce its laws for non-payment.

FALCONER, N. Y.—(AP)—David White and Tremont Black built and flew their own plane. A 25-mile trip in the "Black and White Flyer" marked the end of two years' work.