

After A Man's Heart

—by JEAN RANDALL—

...FRIDAY: Buff tastefully accuses her new apartment, and Mrs. Webb cooks delicious dinners for Tim and George. Tim is beginning to feel that Buff is carrying the joke about being engaged to him, a little too far.

Chapter 13

Parental Pressure

Buff's parents arrived in Medford the next day, Lance raging at having to come for his recalcitrant daughter, Eleanor uneasy over a situation which she did not in the least understand. Buff made it all clear to them both in half an hour's talk.

"Tim needs me," she said. "And I need him. That's really all there is to it, dear."

Lance, hitherto restrained by his wife's hand on his, burst into exclamatory speech.

"All? All? It's neither the beginning nor the ending, Buff, are you sure you're well? You may be coming down with one of those lingering illnesses; walking typhoid, perhaps. At any rate, I want to see this fellow; ask him some questions. Who does he think he is, anyway, that he expects to marry my daughter on such short acquaintance, and without my consent? Why, I've never so much as laid eyes on him! Your mother and I—"

Eleanor again silenced him. "There's really only one question to be asked, Buff darling. Do you love him?"

Buff raised clear eyes to hers. "I don't know, Eleanor, truly I don't. All I know is that I want to take care of him. He's been so terribly hurt"—her own sensitive face reflected Tim's misery—"and he has nobody but George Weekes to stand by him. And—and I do need an occupation!"

"Marriage should be something more than an occupation, dear. It is an occupation, of course; a full-time job for any woman. But unless there's romance—glamor—start one off with, I doubt if it would be bearable."

They were talking together, mother and daughter, as if Lance were not present, a fact he resented.

"What's the man's name?" he demanded. "Corliss—oh, yes, I remember you wrote us about him. Tell me why he's been hurt. Why should he be hurt? He's a grown man, isn't he? Men don't allow themselves to be hurt. Men are first of all—that is, if the amount to anything!—self-reliant. Look at me, for example. Do I need help? Does anyone look after me? On the contrary I spend my life protecting my wife and daughter."

His wife and daughter exchanged smiles. Buff launched into a detailed account of what had happened to Tim. She knew and counted upon her father's easily aroused sympathy for the unfairly treated. Nor was she disappointed in this case. By the time she had finished, Lance was boiling with rage at Iris DeMuth, her partner in deception, the entire citizenry of Boulder, its government, its local ordinances and state laws. He was with difficulty restrained from shouting up a lawyer and filing charges against several people. George Weekes included.

"He should have realized what was happening," he said illogically. "He was here while poor Corliss was in Idaho Springs, you admit that yourself!"

Eleanor remained unmoved by the story of Tim's various misfortunes. Usually the softest-hearted of women, she was definitely antagonistic toward this man who had usurped her parents' place in Buff's heart.

Incredibly Stubborn

"If it is her heart and not her maternal complex," she mused. "Heaven knows I want a happy marriage for my child, but how do I know this would be happy? It doesn't sound so. The only thing in the man's favor is that so far he has held out against Buff. She paused to reflect on this amazing fortitude. She and Lance knew what it meant to oppose the girl when she set her mind as well as her conscience on any action. "He really must be a strong person," she admitted reluctantly. "Or else incredibly stubborn."

Mrs. Webb greeted the Carrolls with joy, declaring it was a real pleasure to have the artist to cook for. She served them a lunch which banished the last of Lance's ill humor, and he set forth to call on Tim in his pleasantest mood.

"I wish he wouldn't go," Buff said unhappily. "This is my own problem. I don't want any parental pressure applied. If Lance chooses to play the heavy father—"

"Darling, don't you know him better than that? He'll probably fall into conversation with Mr. Corliss—"

"Well, Tim, then," she sighed. "He'll probably get Tim to talking of mining and miners and before

either realizes what is happening Lance will have whirled out his notebook and started some little sketches. Then one of two things will happen—as you should know by this time: either Lance will walk away absent-mindedly, without remembering even to thank Tim, or he'll hook a friendly arm through his and bring him along back here to dinner. The one thing you can depend upon is his not doing it to ask Tim his intentions."

Buff shook her head mournfully. "I know them all too well. He's made them perfectly clear to me. That Iris person has turned him definitely against marriage. Added to that, he's in debt and he thinks I'm an heiress. Also he believes me to have left kindergarten year before last and consequently I'm too young to be taken seriously."

"He knows about your plays—your short stories?"

"The girl shrugged. "The achievements of a precocious child—if he thinks of them at all." She left her chair and came to curl up on the floor at her mother's feet. "Eleanor, tell me! How did you know whether you were in love with Lance or not?"

"The older woman put a tender hand on the golden head. "Darling, if you're in any doubt about the matter, I can't help you. That's all. Being fond of a man, wanting to look after him—that's not enough. The old rule of not considering whether you can live with him but whether you can live without him still seems to me the best touchstone. Buff, can you—can you live without Tim?"

There was a moment's silence, then Buff raised a flushed face.

"Head Over Heels"

"NOT happily," she said, her eyes meeting Eleanor's squarely. "If that's really the touchstone then I'm sunk—head over heels about him. When I wake in the morning I try to imagine where he is, what he's doing. When I plan the meals I think what he'd like or not like, even though I know he'll not be here to eat them. When he and George come to dinner I seem to hear only what I never say, though it's George who does most of the talking. A—a sort of light comes into the room with him, the sound of his voice makes me shiver a little. His face—and I know with my mind that he's really not at all handsome—seems to me the most attractive I've ever seen. Does—does all this make sense to you, Eleanor?"

"There's no sense in an attack of first love, Buff dear. I wish I could feel this is only that; an attack of sentimental measles from which you'll recover."

"But you don't think so?"

Mrs. Carroll's face was sad. "I'm afraid not, my Buff. You always were a loyal little thing. You've held on to your friendships through travel, change of any kind. Oh, how I wish I'd never let you go out to close up the ranch!"

"Wait till you see Tim," was the confident reply. "Then you'll be dancing perfect jigs of rapture that fate sent him my way."

Not even a mental picture of herself indulging in the form of activity could banish the look of worry from Mrs. Carroll's face.

"Buff, darling, before this goes any further—before you settle down to what really amounts to a siege—use your common sense. If this man doesn't love you—and it would seem that he doesn't—in the face of what he's done and said—the wise thing, the only thing to do is to leave here as soon as possible. A change of scene, new friends, your playwriting—you need an outlet for your energy that may be more in line with the only man who's needed you besides Lance; or for what may be genuine love, unrequited." She smiled faintly at the old-fashioned word.

"He's just recovering from an unhappy affair with a woman. Usually a man's heart is rather easily captured on the rebound in such cases. If it isn't, then he's pretty apt to go through life without marrying. Better come back with us to Chicago for a while, dearie!"

"Mother"—Eleanor started a little at the unusual form of address—"don't you believe it's really the woman who selects the man rather than the other way about? Think back to your own girlhood. Hadn't you decided on Lance as a husband ages before he—proposed to you?"

An unwelcome pink crept into the older woman's face.

"Yes; but then he'd been paying me marked attention, Buff; courting me, as we called it then."

"Nevertheless you had settled it in your own mind before he spoke. You made it easy for him to see you. You employed rather easily feminine arts to win him, even though you weren't; honest enough with yourself in those days to admit what you were doing. True?"

"True, I'm afraid. But Lance wanted me, and this Tim Corliss—"

"Is going to want me, too. You wait," predicted Buff confidently. Continued tomorrow.

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS

Where to Find Them on the Dial: KEX, Portland, 1180; KFL, 640, Los Angeles; KGA, 1450, Spokane; KGO, 790, San Francisco; KGW, 620, Portland; KJR, 570, Seattle; KXN, 1950, Los Angeles; KOA, 830, Denver; KOIN, 940, Portland; KOMO, 930, Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1180, Salt Lake.

Friday

5:00—Music for Listening, KGO, KEX, KJR, Melody Time, KPO; Order of Adventures, KFL, KGW.
5:30—Sketches in Brass, KJO, KJR; Now and Then, KGO, KEX.
6:00—Plantation Party, KGO, KEX, KJR; Wait Time, KPO, KFL, KGW; Prof. Quiz, KXN, KSL, KOIN.
6:30—Jesse's Program, KPO, KFL, KGW; First Nighter, KXN, KSL, KOIN; Who's in Town Tonight, KGO, News, KJR.
7:00—Drama, KXN, KOIN, KSL; Lombardo's Orch., KPO, KFL, KGW; News, KGO, KEX, KJR.
7:30—Business Frontiers, KGO; Adventurers, KGO, KEX, KJR; Young Man With a Band, KXN, KSL; Big Town, KPO.
8:00—Fred Waring, KPO, KGW, KFL; Alton and Andy, KXN, KOIN, KSL; Buckaroo, KEX, KJR, KGO.
8:30—This Moving World, KGO, KEX; Death Valley Days, KPO, KGW.

WRAPS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

10-16

SETTLES AT MOVIES WITH WIFE AND NEARLY STOWS THEIR WRAPS AND HATS IN VACANT SEAT

WIFE IMMEDIATELY DECIDES SHE'LL SHIFT TO VACANT SEAT ON ACCOUNT OF BIG MAN IN FRONT

LABORIOUSLY TRANSFERS EVERYTHING TO SEAT WIFE HAS JUST VACATED

PICKS THEM UP AGAIN AS WOMAN IN ISLE ASKS IS THAT SEAT EMPTY

SHE HOLDING THEM, DISCOVERING PRESENTLY THAT THE WOMAN HAD FOUND ANOTHER SEAT

DECIDES IT'S SIMPLER TO GO ON HOLDING THEM. DOES SO, WITH LITTLE EXCURSIONS TO FLOOR FOR WIFE'S HAT WHICH KEEPS SLIPPING OFF

(Released by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

TAILSPIN TOMMY—Not According To Script!

SHIELDED BY THE SUN, TOMMY'S PATROL POISES FOR AN ATTACK IN THE MOVIE THRILLER, "AERIAL INVASION." NEVADA LEADS THE ENEMY PATROL... BELOW

RITIS MUST HAVE GIVEN THE BOYS A PEP TALK! THEY'RE PLENTY HOT TODAY!

PER RELIANT MOVIE CAMERA SHIP

AT A GIVEN SIGNAL... TOMMY DIVES HIS SHIP

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—The Dare!

...AND I SHALL DO MY UTMOST TO MAKE HAPPY VALLEY THE KIND OF A PLACE THAT EVEN THE ANGELS WOULD BE GLAD TO DWELL IN!

SAY, YOU, I'D LIKE TO ASK A QUESTION!

CERTAINLY! YOU LOOK AS THOUGH YOU COULD USE A BIT OF KNOWLEDGE—

NEVER MIND ME, BUT WILL YOU TELL THE FOLKS OF HAPPY VALLEY JEST WHERE YOU WERE ON OCTOBER 6, 1935?

WH-WH-WHAT?

YEAH, YOU HEARD ME! TELL 'EM WHERE YOU WERE AN' TELL 'EM WHAT YOU WERE DOIN'!

G'WAN, I DARE YA!

THE NEBBS—Somebody's Coming to My House

A CARD FROM HECTOR... YOU AIN'T SATISFIED WITH TURNING MY GIRL AGAINST ME BUT YOU GIVE HER A JOB SO SHE WILL BE AWAY FROM ME AND WE CAN'T MAKE UP...

WELL, I'M COMING DOWN THERE AND YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE ME A JOB TOO OR ELSE... YOU GUESS... HECK.

NOW WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? THAT GUY IS DUMB AND LOVE SICK ENOUGH TO SHOOT ME OR SOMETHING... I WISH I HAD BRAINS ENOUGH TO GET ME OUT OF THE TROUBLE MY MOUTH GETS ME INTO

CHINA READY TO TAKE OFFENSIVE

Shanghai, Oct. 20.—(AP)—China, engaged for two years in stubborn but retreating war with the Japanese invaders, soon will launch a big-scale counter-offensive under Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek's personal direction in Hupeh, Hunan and Kiangsi provinces. Chinese press dispatches said today.

The dispatches said Chiang would fly to the front to direct operations against Hankow, once his wartime capital, and Nanchang, capital of Kiangsi. These reports followed recent declarations at Chungking, the provisional Chinese capital, that "the Chinese army and air force are both rapidly approaching offensive strength."

Chinese newspapers in a number of cities reported that Japanese communications between Nanchang and Fensin, 30 miles westward, had been cut by a Chinese force that reached the outskirts of Fensin.

Dies On Trip
Roseburg, Ore., Oct. 20.—(AP)—Stricken with a heart attack here Sunday, while on an automobile trip back to his Long Beach, Cal., home from Washington state, Robert Samuel Houssels, 74, a retired attorney, died this morning at a local hospital. His sister, Mrs. E. H. Archer, of Long Beach, started with the body for Vernon, Tex.

Approve Bond Plan
Salem, Oct. 20.—(AP)—Approval of a 10-year bond extension plan designed to meet the January 1, 1940 maturity of \$9,674,000 of Portland Gas & Coke company bonds and of maturity of its pledged bonds totaling \$3,000,000 was announced today by Public Utilities Commissioner Ormond R. Bean.

KFI: Johnny Presents, KNX, KOIN, KSL.
9:00—Study's Orch., KGO, KEX.

Saturday

5:00—Fifth Quarter, KNX, Dance Orch., KPO, KFL, KGW, Dorsey's Orch.
5:30—Drama, KPO, KFL, KGW; King's Orch., KNX, KOIN, KSL; Breunthaus, KGO, KEX.
6:00—Aurand's Orch., KNX, KOIN; From Hollywood, KPO, KFL, KGW; Drama, KGO, KJR, KEX.
6:30—Musical Prim., KGO; Brazilian Band, KPO, KGW; Ross and Dillmar, KNX, KOIN; News, KJR.
6:45—Saturday Night Serenade, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Organist, KPO, KGW.
7:00—Goodman's Orch., KPO, KFL, KGW; Symphony Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR.
7:30—Boiler's Play, KPO, KGW; Sports, KNX, KOIN; News, KSL.
8:00—Barn Dance, KPO, KGW; Symphony Orch., KEX, KJR; News, KSL, KOIN.
8:30—Gang Busters, KNX, KSL, KOIN; This Moving World, KGO, KEX.
9:00—Hit Parade, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Dance Orch., KPO, KFL; Shaw's Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR.
9:30—Dance KEX, KGO, KEX; Lee's Orch., KPO, KFL, KGW; News, KJR.
10:00—Nagel's Orch., KSL; Padri-guera's Orch., KPO, KGW; Foster's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX; News, KFL, KOIN.
10:30—Bazzara's Orch., KGO, KJR; Martin's Orch., KPO, KGW, KFL; Pasadena Dance, KOIN, KSL.

11:00—Nottingham's Orch., KPO, KFL; Basie's Orch., KSL; Organist, KEX; News, KGO, KGW, KNX.

SOVIET SOLDIERS ENTER ESTONIA

Moscow, Oct. 20.—(AP)—Picked Soviet troops, well versed in Russian communist ideology, proceeded on schedule through Estonia today to occupy military bases granted by the little Baltic nation to her huge eastern neighbor.

Soviet newspapers reported movie films, literature and linotype machines were being taken along with the army of occupation as well as the best military machinery to impress the Estonians with the efficiency of the Red army.

Soviet Russia's growing influence in the Baltic was extended today by a new trade agreement with Latvia, one of three little northern states already linked with their powerful neighbor by mutual assistance pacts.

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

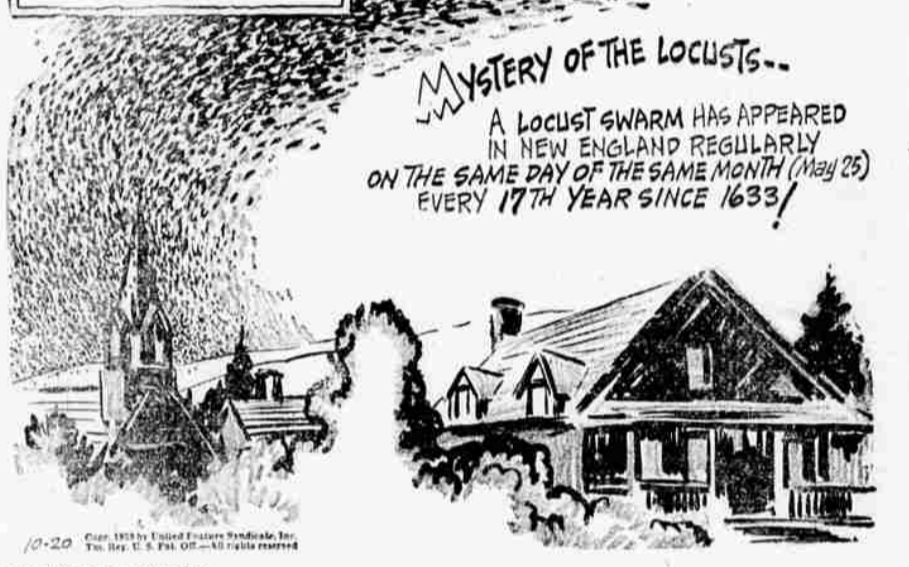
Pittsburgh, Oct. 20.—(AP)—Pittsburgh, Oct. 19.—(AP)—The health officers section of the American Public Health association today elected Dr. Adolph Weinzirl of Portland, Ore., chairman. Dr. Malcolm R. Bow, deputy minister of health at Edmonton, Alta., was named vice-chairman.

Luck—All Bad
Portland, Oct. 20.—(AP)—The fortune teller scanned Patrolman H. D. Litsey's broad palm and predicted six years of hard luck. "My, my," the officer said, "but I've got tough news for you, too." He arrested the clairvoyant, Mary Brown, on a charge of telling fortunes without a permit.

Onion Hearings
Washington, Oct. 20.—(AP)—The agriculture department announced today it will hold hearings at Nampa, Idaho, October 28, and at Twin Falls, Idaho, October 30, on a proposed federal marketing program for onions produced in designated counties of Idaho and Oregon.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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



MYSTERY LOCUSTS
Since first reported in New England in 1633, broods of the cicada, or 17-year locust, have been appearing each 17 years exactly on schedule—on May 25—despite leap years. Actually, broods appear every year, because there are more than one brood. Most famous is "Brood X" with a complete record dating from 1715. It covers nearly one-half the country east of the Mississippi. Scientists have been unable to explain the phenomenon.

INTERCEPTED OWN PASS
Ronnie Fowler of Aquinas (Ohio) High got a surprise when Pearl Bunch of Chillicothe High intercepted his forward pass, then threw it back to him by mistake. Fowler scored a touchdown, winning the game 6-0.

TOMORROW: Who reached the North Pole first?



By EDWIN ALGER



By SOL HESS

