

# After A Man's Heart

by JEAN RANDALL

YESTERDAY, Lance Carroll draws Tim out of his shell. Their friendship helps Tim's standing in Boulder. After her parents leave, Buff enters into an active social life.

## Chapter 15 Soapy Buffs

BUFF'S cozy apartment was filled with a laughing group of young people. Van, one of Buff's satellites, aroused Tim's disapproval at once.

"What do you do?" Tim asked him. "I model in soap."

"You—what?" "Model in soap. It's one of the newer arts. Soap is a softer medium than marble and—though this shouldn't be taken into consideration—less expensive. I'm doing a rather good thing of Buff now: three inches high, full length."

"Does she know it?" "The artist shook his head. "My dear, no, and I hope you won't tell her; it ruins spontaneity to have the model conscious of posing. Here's a little and there's a little—her upping arm one day, her ankles another—"

Tim found the idea of this person's concern with Buff's ankles singularly repellent.

"What," he demanded, "shall you do with your figure when it's completed?" "Sell it. Oh, I always sell my things," he went on cheerfully.

"Not for anything like their true value, of course, but even a sculptor must eat. There's a gift shop in town which handles my work with some profit to us both."

"And how much do you expect to get for this—this masterpiece?" "A dollar and eighty cents," sighed Van. "The shop takes the rest as its commission."

"Not this one!" he spoke sharply. "So far as any figures of Miss Carroll are concerned, they're already sold to me."

The artist grinned and ran his fingers through his hair, increasing his appearance of artistic dishevelment.

"Opens a nice little avenue for blackmail, if you get me! But Art comes first with me always. Before I execute your commissions—oh, joy and gladness, at last I'm using that longed-for combination of words—I have to know what you will do with the figures."

"Dissolve 'em in water!" Van shook his head. "There goes a weekly payment on my grocery bill," was his mournful comment.

"I was afraid you were like that. D'you think I'm going to toil with skill and a paring knife for hours only to have you make a use of Buff's figure, not so, and no, no, Nannie!"

"Then I'll keep 'em," Tim promised recklessly. "Not more than one a week, however; and aside from not destroying 'em, it's none of your business what I do with 'em. Is that perfectly clear?"

"Perfectly," Van scrambled to his feet and raised his voice, waving a long arm toward the seething Tim. "Friends, behold my patron! I have a weekly commission from him—indeed, in the strength of funds to come I invite you all to eat scrambled eggs and saltines with me. Saturday night I knew if I held on long enough success would surely come!"

Tim, feeling as though he had borne as much of this sort of thing as he could, departed abruptly. In a few days a small box was delivered at his boardinghouse. It was plastered with labels, warning all beholders that it was "Fragile," "Breakable," but its flimsy container was little or no protection to the figure within. Tim took it out and viewed it carefully, hoping or fearing that several serious accidents en route accounted for its appearance. It was as it had left the creator's hands, then Tim was paying two perfectly good dollars a week for practically nothing at all: for by no stretch of the imagination could Buff be recognized in the weird object thus disclosed. Beyond the fact that it was female and presumably human, it looked like nothing on earth.

"Booby Prize" WEEKS came in and found him staring at it. "Booby prize at a baby party?" was his cheerful inquiry. "Soap, isn't it? I don't advise using it, Tim. You might cut yourself on all those sharp lines."

several parties. And I thought Buff was a sensible girl!"

Sheer curiosity took him back to see her a few days later. He approached the subject of VanLander cautiously.

"I met an artist here last week," he told her. "Have you seen any of his work?"

He was relieved to hear her denial. "He's invited me up to his apartment to see a display of it, but I've been too busy to go. However, he's very successful, however." A sudden thought occurred to her. "Didn't I hear him announcing that you had become his patron? You must have been very favorably impressed by his work!"

Tim found himself in a dilemma. If he told her he was buying Van's productions in order to spare her the shame of being exhibited in soap to the eyes of Boulder, she would naturally wish to see these presentations of herself. She was the daughter of Lance Carroll and really knew something about art.

Tim wondered whether her wrath would fall upon his head for presuming to find a likeness to her in Van's laundry writhings, or for his colossal ignorance in encouraging the artist in what amounted to criminal activity in soap.

"I ordered some of his things before I saw them," he said at last. "I had a reason for doing it. I wish now I hadn't. They're beyond words."

"How do you mean—beyond words?" She was curled in a deep chair, one foot under her, her chin propped on her hand. She asked the question with interest.

"They're like something a backward four-year-old might do if you encouraged him sufficiently. I... was led to believe they were—were otherwise."

Buff grinned at him. "Tim dear, you do need me, don't you realize it? What you're trying to say is that Van told you he was doing me, and intending to display the figures in a shop window. So you came nobly to my rescue by buying up in advance anything he chooses to whittle. You're simply putting a premium on that sort of silliness. Suppose a couple of water colorists—and heaven knows the place is full of 'em!—confide to you that they're doing a profile full face, or figure of me and intend to show their wares in a prominent place. Shall you immediately corner the market on all possible Buffs?"

"Male Clinging Vine" HE muttered incoherently, once more thinking himself the world's worst idiot.

She said briskly, "I'll speak to Van myself! Hush, I shall, too! After all, you were my guest and he took advantage of you."

Tim's jaw squared. "Still bent on taking care of me, are you, Buff? I hoped you'd forgotten that foolish idea."

She put on her softest and most feminine expression. "Tim, there's a gadget to the stove that neither Mrs. Webb nor I can understand. Personally, I'd just ignore it, but we by fears we'll be burnt up in our beds some night. I wonder if you'd look at it and try to figure out what it's for?"

Presently he was tinkering happily with an oven thermometer which had temporarily forgotten its duties. By the time he had adjusted it, dinner was ready and Webby had set a place for him.

For one reason and another, he drifted into the habit of dining with Buff at least once a week. Sometimes, George usually accepted the invitation for him. Also Tim could not quite rid himself of a young girl who was staying in Boulder because of him, and had surrounded herself with a group of young people about whom he was a trifle dubious.

"That VanLander guy," George said thoughtfully one evening as they were driving out to Buff's. "He practically lives there, did you know it? He's a fool and Buff knows it; but he's leaning so hard on her that she's going all maternal and protective about him. She's a set-up for the male clinging vine. I wish we could think of some way to give him the gate."

Somehow, this anxiety on the part of the usually cheerful Weekes upset Tim. He remembered that Van had either been departing or arriving for the last half dozen times Tim himself had called. It was true that Buff had supposed what she called "Van's soapy sales" to the painter. Van apparently harbored no resentment toward what he had counted on as a steady source of income. He remarked casually: that he had sold "three Buffs," and the object of his artistic achievements gave Tim a reassuring nod.

"I've seen 'em," she said. "Nobody could possibly recognize me in fact one of 'em looks like the sheeted dead, the other two like a Cubist's nightmare. Rest easy, Tim."

"What's it to Tim?" Van inquired casually. "You two engaged, or something?"

It amounts to that, Buff said. Which was why the paper next evening had a non-subtle paragraph to the effect that no Boulder swain need exert himself to woo the talented and charming visitor to their fair city since her affections were already engaged.

# 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, 630; Portland, KJR, 970; Seattle, KXN, 1050; Los Angeles, KGA, 830; Denver, KOIN, 940; Portland, KOMO, 926; Seattle, KPO, 630; San Francisco, KSL, 1180; Salt Lake.

Monday 5:00—Party, KPO, KFL, KGW; Frank and Archie, KEX, KJR; 5:30—Time and Tempo, KFL, KGW; Kelsey's Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR; Singers, KPO.

6:00—Roth's Orch., KGO, KEX; Radio Theater, KSL, KXN, KOIN; Quiz Program, KPO, KGW, KFL; 6:30—Templeton Time, KPO, KGW, KFL; Questions, KGO, KEX, KJR; 7:00—Dance Orch., KGO, KEX; Lombardo's Orch., KSL, KXN, KOIN; News, KJR.

7:30—Blondie, KXN, KSL, KOIN; Musical Serenades, KPO, KFL, KOIN; Radio Forum, KGO, KJR, KEX; 8:00—Amos and Andy, KXN, KOIN; KSL; Doe's Music, KEX; Aloha Land, KGO; Fred Waring, KPO, KFL, KGW; 8:15—Mystery, KPO, KFL, KGW; Lum and Abner, KXN, KSL, KOIN; Songs, KGO.

8:30—Margaret Speaks, KPO, KFL, KGW; Herman's Orch., KGO, KEX; Model Minstrels, KXN, KSL, KOIN; 8:15—Jimmy Fidler, KSL, KXN.

Tuesday, 5:00—Aldrich Family, KPO, KFL, KGW; Frank and Archie, KEX, KJR; Sunset Shadows, KGO; 5:30—Sherlock Holmes, KGO, KEX, KJR; Held's Orch., KPO, KFL, KGW; Tuesday Night Party, KSL; 6:00—Music, KEX; Melody and Madness, KPO, KFL, KGW; 6:30—Pibber McJee, KPO, KFL, KGW; Crosby's Orch., KXN, KSL, KOIN; News, KJR.

7:00—These Amazing Years, KGO, KEX; Variety Prizm, KPO, KGW, KFL; Calling All Cars, KXN; 7:30—Sports, KXN, KOIN; Fun with the Famous, KGO, KJR, Dog House, KPO, KFL, KGW; News, KSL; 8:00—Amos and Andy, KXN, KOIN, KSL; Fred Waring, KPO, KFL, KGW; Information Please, KGO, KEX, KJR; 8:15—Jimmy Fidler, KSL, KXN.

9:00—Sherlock Holmes, KPO, KFL, KGW; Tune Up Time, KXN, KOIN, KSL; True or False, KGO, KEX, KJR; 9:30—Hawthorne House, KGO, KFL, KGW; Carter's Orch., KGO, Nichol's Orch., KXN, News, KJR; 10:00—News Reporter, KPO, KFL, KGW; Madriguera's Orch., KGO, KJR; News, KSL, KXN, KOIN; 10:15—Blue Moonlight, KGW; Songs, KSL, KOIN; Himber's Orch., KPO; 10:30—Dance Orch., KPO, KGW; Pianist, KXN, KOIN; Foster's Orch., KGO, KJR, KFL, KEX, Concert Hall, KGO; 11:00—Ravazza's Orch., KPO, KFL; This Moving World, KEX, Organist, KOIN, KSL; News, KGO, KXN, KGW.

Wednesday, 5:00—Aldrich Family, KPO, KFL, KGW; Frank and Archie, KEX, KJR; Sunset Shadows, KGO; 5:30—Sherlock Holmes, KGO, KEX, KJR; Held's Orch., KPO, KFL, KGW; Tuesday Night Party, KSL; 6:00—Music, KEX; Melody and Madness, KPO, KFL, KGW; 6:30—Pibber McJee, KPO, KFL, KGW; Crosby's Orch., KXN, KSL, KOIN; News, KJR.

7:00—These Amazing Years, KGO, KEX; Variety Prizm, KPO, KGW, KFL; Calling All Cars, KXN; 7:30—Sports, KXN, KOIN; Fun with the Famous, KGO, KJR, Dog House, KPO, KFL, KGW; News, KSL; 8:00—Amos and Andy, KXN, KOIN, KSL; Fred Waring, KPO, KFL, KGW; Information Please, KGO, KEX, KJR; 8:15—Jimmy Fidler, KSL, KXN.

Thursday, 5:00—Aldrich Family, KPO, KFL, KGW; Frank and Archie, KEX, KJR; Sunset Shadows, KGO; 5:30—Sherlock Holmes, KGO, KEX, KJR; Held's Orch., KPO, KFL, KGW; Tuesday Night Party, KSL; 6:00—Music, KEX; Melody and Madness, KPO, KFL, KGW; 6:30—Pibber McJee, KPO, KFL, KGW; Crosby's Orch., KXN, KSL, KOIN; News, KJR.

7:00—These Amazing Years, KGO, KEX; Variety Prizm, KPO, KGW, KFL; Calling All Cars, KXN; 7:30—Sports, KXN, KOIN; Fun with the Famous, KGO, KJR, Dog House, KPO, KFL, KGW; News, KSL; 8:00—Amos and Andy, KXN, KOIN, KSL; Fred Waring, KPO, KFL, KGW; Information Please, KGO, KEX, KJR; 8:15—Jimmy Fidler, KSL, KXN.

Friday, 5:00—Aldrich Family, KPO, KFL, KGW; Frank and Archie, KEX, KJR; Sunset Shadows, KGO; 5:30—Sherlock Holmes, KGO, KEX, KJR; Held's Orch., KPO, KFL, KGW; Tuesday Night Party, KSL; 6:00—Music, KEX; Melody and Madness, KPO, KFL, KGW; 6:30—Pibber McJee, KPO, KFL, KGW; Crosby's Orch., KXN, KSL, KOIN; News, KJR.

7:00—These Amazing Years, KGO, KEX; Variety Prizm, KPO, KGW, KFL; Calling All Cars, KXN; 7:30—Sports, KXN, KOIN; Fun with the Famous, KGO, KJR, Dog House, KPO, KFL, KGW; News, KSL; 8:00—Amos and Andy, KXN, KOIN, KSL; Fred Waring, KPO, KFL, KGW; Information Please, KGO, KEX, KJR; 8:15—Jimmy Fidler, KSL, KXN.

Saturday, 5:00—Aldrich Family, KPO, KFL, KGW; Frank and Archie, KEX, KJR; Sunset Shadows, KGO; 5:30—Sherlock Holmes, KGO, KEX, KJR; Held's Orch., KPO, KFL, KGW; Tuesday Night Party, KSL; 6:00—Music, KEX; Melody and Madness, KPO, KFL, KGW; 6:30—Pibber McJee, KPO, KFL, KGW; Crosby's Orch., KXN, KSL, KOIN; News, KJR.

7:00—These Amazing Years, KGO, KEX; Variety Prizm, KPO, KGW, KFL; Calling All Cars, KXN; 7:30—Sports, KXN, KOIN; Fun with the Famous, KGO, KJR, Dog House, KPO, KFL, KGW; News, KSL; 8:00—Amos and Andy, KXN, KOIN, KSL; Fred Waring, KPO, KFL, KGW; Information Please, KGO, KEX, KJR; 8:15—Jimmy Fidler, KSL, KXN.

Sunday, 5:00—Aldrich Family, KPO, KFL, KGW; Frank and Archie, KEX, KJR; Sunset Shadows, KGO; 5:30—Sherlock Holmes, KGO, KEX, KJR; Held's Orch., KPO, KFL, KGW; Tuesday Night Party, KSL; 6:00—Music, KEX; Melody and Madness, KPO, KFL, KGW; 6:30—Pibber McJee, KPO, KFL, KGW; Crosby's Orch., KXN, KSL, KOIN; News, KJR.

7:00—These Amazing Years, KGO, KEX; Variety Prizm, KPO, KGW, KFL; Calling All Cars, KXN; 7:30—Sports, KXN, KOIN; Fun with the Famous, KGO, KJR, Dog House, KPO, KFL, KGW; News, KSL; 8:00—Amos and Andy, KXN, KOIN, KSL; Fred Waring, KPO, KFL, KGW; Information Please, KGO, KEX, KJR; 8:15—Jimmy Fidler, KSL, KXN.

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KOIN, Mystery, KPO, KFL, KGW; 8:30—Johnny Presents, KPO, KFL, KGW; Aldrich Family, KGO, KEX, KJR; Big Town, KOIN, KXN; 9:00—San Francisco Opera Co., KEX; Tuesday Night Party, KOIN, KXN; Good Morning Tonight, KPO, KFL, KGW; 9:30—Messner's Orch., KGO, KEX; Battle of the Sexes, KPO, KGW, KOIN; News, the People, KXN, KSL, KOIN, News, KJR; 10:00—News Reporter, KPO, KFL, KGW; News, KXN; Madriguera's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX; News, KOIN; 10:30—Foster's Orch., KPO, KFL, KGW; Dance Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR; Lorand's Orch., KXN; 11:00—Ravazza's Orch., KPO, KFL; This Moving World, KEX; Pianist, KSL, KOIN; News, KGO, KXN, KGW.

# Forest Creek

Forest Creek, Oct. 23.—(Sp) —A fall clean-up day will be held at Logtown cemetery Thursday, October 26. Everyone interested in the improvement and beautification of the pioneer cemetery is urged to attend. Coffee, cream and sugar will be served by the committee. Lee Black was honored with a birthday dinner October 15, the occasion of his 70th birthday, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Black. Twenty-one guests were present including

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Betz of Eagle Point; Mrs. Olena Hill and children, of Medford; Mr. and Mrs. Jack Ward and children, of Phoenix; Mrs. Margaret Watson and Miss Isabell Black, of Medford; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ofenbacher, of Applegate. Miss Hannah Nunn of Jacksonville visited Forest Creek school October 18. Mr. and Mrs. Harley McDonald and young son Cecil, of Sum-

merville, Ore., spent several days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Black. Mrs. Laurence Edmonson of Goshen, Ore., visited at Oregon Belle mine October 17. Warned of "Boom." Washington, Oct. 23.—(AP)—Farmers were warned in a radio address by Senator Capper (R-Kas.) Saturday that repeal of the arms embargo would bring "war boom" prices for their products but at the same time would increase the cost of other commodities in greater proportion.

Shift Population. Rome, Oct. 23.—(AP)—German and Italian authorities completed arrangements today to transfer approximately 200,000 German-speaking residents of the Italian Tyrol to Germany by 1942.

# STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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



THE ARTIST'S WAR! SMIGLY-RYDZ, GAMELIN AND HITLER-- military leaders of Poland, France and Germany, HAVE ALL SOUGHT RECOGNITION AS LANDSCAPE PAINTERS!

ANSWER TO SATURDAY'S PROBLEM: CONSTRUCTING A TRIANGLE WITH 3 RIGHT ANGLES (ON THE SURFACE OF A SPHERE)

THE "RIVER STYX" LINE -- STREET CARS RUN OVER THE CUMMINGS STREET LINE, Los Angeles, ONLY WHEN SOMEONE DIES! IT SERVES A CEMETERY...

SAMUEL GROSS, U. of Iowa quarterback, SCORED A TOUCHDOWN AGAINST NORTHWESTERN BY GRABBING THE BALL AND PRETENDING TO WALK OFF A PENALTY! NOBODY STOPPED HIM... '1914'

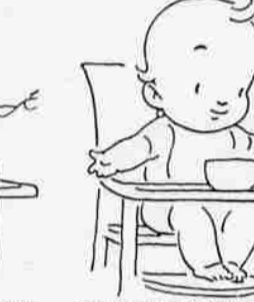
PAINTERS' WAR Abandoning paints and brushes for grimmer implements of war, three European artists turned to carving up landscapes instead of reproducing them on canvas. "All my life I have wanted to be a great painter in oils," Adolf Hitler recently said. "Future historians will remember me, not for what I have done for Germany, but for my art..." Former Generalissimo of Poland's army was Marshal Edward Smigly-Rydz, an able and academic landscapist. Supreme commander of the combined French and British armies, General Marie Gustave Gamelin, painted landscapes in water colors. Tomorrow: The Living Skeleton.

# DONE WITH A SMILE

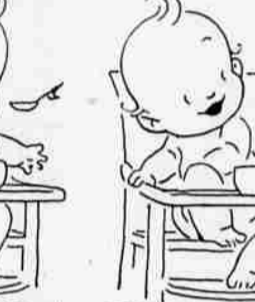
By GLUYAS WILLIAMS 10-18



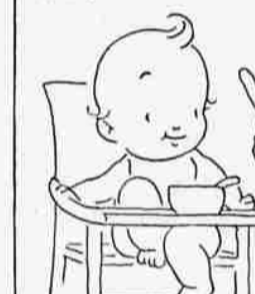
LISTENS POLITELY AS FATHER SAYS HE DOESN'T WANT ANY NONSENSE, HE'S TO FINISH EVERY BIT OF HIS CEREAL



SMILES PLEASANTLY AT SPOON BUT MAKES NO MOVE TOWARD IT



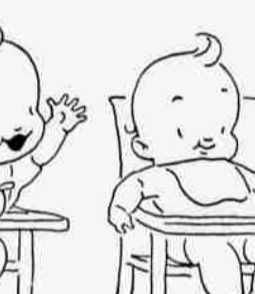
DODGES SPOON WHEN FATHER THROWS IT FORWARD, AND GRINS BROADLY



FATHER PAUSES TO REPEAT HIS WARNING ABOUT NO NONSENSE. BEAMS UP AT HIM DURING LECTURE



SEES FATHER SMILE A LITTLE IN SPIKE OF HIMSELF. THROWS HIMSELF FORWARD WITH A HAPPY CHUCKLE AND TRIES TO EMBRACE HIM



REFLECTS AS FATHER TELLS MOTHER THE BABY HAS REALLY HAD ENOUGH CEREAL, THAT IT'S WONDERFUL WHAT A SMILE WILL DO

# TAILSPIN TOMMY—Nevada "Digs In"



MAGNIFICENT! NEVADA EES OBEYING MY ORDAIRS!



PULL OUT OF IT... PLEASE, PULL OUT OF IT!



O-O-OH! HE C-C-CAN'T DO IT...NOW!



SOUND THE SIREN! TOO LATE... HE'S GONE!

# BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Second Request!



CONGRATULATIONS, RUSTY! YOU DID NOBLY! IT'S ALL OVER TOWN!



I HEARD FOLKS TALKIN' ABOUT IT ON THE STREET, TOO!



BETTER EVIDENCE THAN THAT, RUSTY! I MEAN I HAVE! BESS LOU ALFORD JUST TELEPHONED ME—



—SAID WHEN STEPHOCK REFUSED TO ANSWER THAT QUESTION, SHE MADE UP HER MIND—SAID SHE ALSO SENT A CHECK FOR FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS TO GRANDMA WALTERS FOR MY CAMPAIGN FUND!

# THE NEBBS—Beauty Is What Beauty Does



I JUST WONDER WHAT NICE CLOTHES AND VALECIA, OUR BEAUTY PARLOR EXPERT, COULD DO WITH SARAH. THERE'S LOTS OF ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT



SARAH, WHEN YOU GET OFF DUTY MEET ME AT THE BEAUTY SALON. YOU'D BE A MUCH PRETTIER GIRL WITH THE HELP OF OUR BEAUTY EXPERT—I'LL PAY FOR IT



OH, THANKS, MRS. NEBBS—I HOPE SHE WON'T MAKE ME FUNNY-LOOKIN'



VALECIA, I WANT YOU TO MODERNIZE SARAH. AND HERE'S A DRESS I BOUGHT FOR HER

# Thompson Creek

Thompson Creek, Oct. 23.—(Sp)—Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Vroman of Phoenix visited at the Bud Turnbaugh home Sunday. Geo. Coffene, who has been helping build a CCC camp on Williams Creek, finished his work and is now putting in bath fixtures at the Claude Hawkins ranch. Mrs. Anna Knutzen and baby Crenshaw of Applegate called on old neighbors here October 18. Elmer Ross has been hauling logs from his place to Jacksonville to be sawed into lumber for a new house, which he intends to build soon.

Mrs. A. Henize, Mrs. Wanda Smith and little Larry Smith called at the home of S. L. Johnston October 13.

Frank Decker shot a bobcat on the Gassaway ranch last week.

Mrs. Wilkinson was a business caller in Medford October 13.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Gassaway made a business trip to Medford October 17.

Mr. Milburn hauled a load of hogs to Medford to be shipped to Portland for Herbert Elmore, October 15.

WINDOW GLASS—We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Overbridge Cabinet Works. Use Mail Tribune Want Ad.