

One Is Beloved

BY LOUISE PLATT HAUCK

...YESTERDAY: Sue wonders by her brother is so worried about her future. Does it mean that she wants to get married? The afternoon following their talk she parks her car on the river bluff, and it crashed into her.

Chapter Three Gift of Roses

"DON'T!" The young man protested feebly, turning his eyes from the drop below. "You can't say anything stronger than I'm saying to myself. The only excuse for me—if it is an excuse—is that I had a rather upsetting piece of news just as I took over the car—and it made me forget everything else. Also I've always kept everything in such order in this car it never occurred to me any man would return it in such a condition."

He opened the door and climbed out, at once proving himself a true prophet. His knees bent slowly beneath him, and if it hadn't been for Sue's firm little hand at his elbow he would have collapsed ignominiously at her feet. "Never scratched a fender in all the years I've driven," he muttered. "Never killed even a yellow pup. And now!"

"Sit on one of these rocks," she directed. "No, facing away from the river, idiot! Now get

little, partly from the chill in the air, partly from reaction after her fright. To divert her mind she speculated idly as to the sort of young man this was who had been too greatly occupied with his own thoughts to inspect his car, so terrified by the nearness of a fatal accident that he had wellnigh collapsed, but withal brisk, decisive, even authoritative when confronted by the need for action.

He was tall, broad-shouldered and blue-eyed; that much she remembered. For the rest she had received an impression of superlative good clothes worn just to the right degree of shabbiness, thick blond hair uncovered, a pleasant voice.

It lacked only a few minutes of the dinner hour when she let herself quietly into the apartment. She had her own reasons for wishing to escape Allen's notice. She was relieved to have Maggie inform her that her brother had telephoned; he would not be home to wait for him if he had not returned in time for Barbara Webb's party.

"And I must say," Maggie added reproachfully, "you don't look like you ought to be going out till all hours yourself, Miss Sue! You passed me your word you'd get home in time to lie down for an hour or so before dinner."

"I'm all right," Sue told her



A note of horror crept into his voice. "You're hurt!"

some of this air into your lungs. You'll soon be all right."

"But you—" suddenly a note of horror crept into his voice—"there's blood on your face! You're hurt! My God, I've killed you after all!"

"Bit my lip," she retorted, and dabbed at with a scrap of handkerchief. "Get hold of yourself, can't you? I loathe hysterics."

The word jerked him upright as perhaps it had been intended to do. After a moment he said in a controlled tone: "Sorry! Never acted like this before in my life, give you my word! It was only the idea that I couldn't control the car—and you so little, looking like a child with that red scarf on—, we'll skip it!" he assured her with a wane smile. "Unless you want to have me arrested? I'm in entire agreement with you if you do."

She shook her head absently, her eyes on the jammed cars. "This is the dickens of a mess," she announced finally. "I can't get out until your car is moved, and I don't seem to care for the idea of your starting it."

"I'll hold in reverse."

"Maybe—and again maybe not. According to your own tale, you don't know much about what it will or will not do. I think we'd better walk down to the nearest telephone and call for a man from a garage. It's beginning to get dark, you see."

"I'll walk, you mean." He stood up again, this time purposefully and strongly. "You sit down here—unless you want to get into your car and wait—"

"No, I think I won't do that!" "Don't blame you! I won't be ten minutes. I think I remember a little store at the foot of the hill. I'll call from there, if you'll give me the name of a good garage. Stranger in your town, you see!"

Tall, Blue-Eyed SHE snapped out the information he asked for, and seated herself on one of the great rocks. Lights were beginning to prick through the dusk. She shivered at

shortly. "I'll rest after I've eaten. Loads of time. Don't fuss, old dear!"

Dozens and dozens IT was a good party, lasting until four, and she slept until nearly noon the next day, oblivious to Allen's tiptoe visit to her door before he left for his office, to Maggie's anxious peeps into the darkened room. She was sitting up in bed, yawning and relaxed, when the servant rapped decisively.

"Well, you have had a good rest and no mistake, Miss Sue! Here's a box just come for you."

"A box! A packing case, don't you mean?" The girl gasped at its proportions. James Kettle was the current donor of floral offerings; and James' flowers invariably appeared in a neat square box, as tidy and conservative as he was himself. Maggie was having some difficulty maneuvering this huge affair through the door in spite of its lack of weight.

In another moment they were both gasping, young mistress and the old woman.

"He must have bought up an entire rose house! Dozens and dozens of 'em, Maggie! Who on earth!"

Her gay evening, the long hours of sound sleep had erased the recollection of yesterday's adventure. Now it returned to her sharply. Something in the extravagant profusion of the gift recalled the man who had so nearly killed her the day before. He was a person to go from one extreme to another, she thought, smiling.

She examined his card with interest. "Mr. Robert Trenton," she read, and below in very black and firm script: "Thank God they're not for your funeral!"

She began to laugh, softly at first and then so wholeheartedly that she laid her cheek down on her bunched knees. What a—what a black and white sort of person this was! No subtleties to him, no shades of meaning! Something rather fine about his absolute acceptance of the seriousness of the affair. Sue liked that.

Continued tomorrow

On the RADIO CHAINS

STATIONS Where to Find Them on the Dial: KEX, Portland, 1180; KFI, 640; Los Angeles; KG4, 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, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1180, Salt Lake.

Friday, 8:00—Frank and Archie KJR; Sunset Showdown, KGO; Melody Time, KPO; Don't Forget, KOMO. 8:30—Etchings in Brass, KGO, KJR; Musical Vignettes, KOMO.

Saturday, 8:00—Plantation Party, KGO, KEX, KJR; Waltz Time, KPO, KFI, KGW; Prof. Quiz, KNX, KSL, KOIN. 8:30—Address by Sen. Robert A. Taft, KGO; First Nighter, KNX, KSL, KOIN; News, KJR.

7:00—Drama, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Lombardi's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW; Boxing Bout, KGO, KJR, KEX; Big Town, KPO. 7:30—Drama, KGW; Boxing Bout, KGO, KJR, KEX; Big Town, KPO.

8:00—Fred Warting, KPO, KFI, KGW; Amos and Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Buckeroos, KGO, KEX, KJR. 8:15—I Love a Mystery, KPO, KFI, KGW; Lum and Abner, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

8:30—Himber's Orch., KEX; Aloha Land, KGO; Death Valley Days, KPO.

KOW, KFI; Johnny Presents, KNX, KOIN, KSL. 9:00—Snow Sports, KGO, KJR, KEX; Heidi's Orch., KOMO; Kate Smith, KNX, KOIN; London Letter, KPO. 9:30—Quintessential Musicals, KGO, KEX; University Explorer, KPO, KFI; Music by Woodbury, KGN; News, KJR.

10:00—Martin's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX; News Reporter, KPO, KFI, KGW; Paul Sullivan, KEX, KSL; News, KOIN. 10:30—Noble's Orch., KPO, KGW; PFI; McDonald's Highlanders, KGO; KPM's Orch., KSL; Owen's Orch., KNX.

11:00—Nottingham's Orch., KPO, KFI; Gray's Orch., KSL, KOIN; This Moving World, KNEX, KJR; News, KOO, KNX, KGW.

Sunday, 8:00—Sports Broadside, KNX, KOIN; Drama, KOMO; Oboler's Plays, KPO, KGW; Ravazza's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX. 8:30—Drama, KPO, KFI, KGW; King's Orch., KNX, KOIN, KSL; Quiz Program, KGO, KJR, KEX.

9:00—Gluskin's Orch., KNX; Donahue's Orch., KPO, KGW. 9:30—Maurice's Music, KGO; Songs, KOIN; News, KJR. 7:30—What's My Name, KPO, KFI, KGW; Gay Nineties, KOIN; Sports Huddle, KNX.

8:00—Noble's Orch., KOIN, KNX; Barn Dance, KPO, KFI, KGW; Symphony Orch., KEX, KJR. 8:30—Gang Busters, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Waltz Reflections, KGO.

9:00—Heidi's Orch., KPO, KFI; His Parade, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Drama, KGO, KEX, KJR, KGW. 9:30—Ravazza's Orch., KEX; Heidi's Orch., KFI, KGW; News, KJR; Drama, KPO, KGW. 10:00—Nagle's Orch., KSL; Saunderson's Orch., KGW; Foster's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX; Radio Reporter, KPO; By the Way, KNX, News, KFI, KOIN. 10:30—Noble's Orch., KGO, KJR, KFI; Lopez' Orch., KNX; Martin's Orch., KPO, KGW. 11:00—Nottingham's Orch., KPO, KFI; Owen's Orch., KOIN, KSL; Organist, KEX, KJR; News, KGO, KGW, KNX.

New Air Line. Washington, Jan. 5.—(U.P.)—Pan American Airways today asked the civil aeronautics authority for permission to establish a spur line from New Orleans to Cristobal, Canal Zone, in connection with its route between Brownsville, Tex., and Cristobal.

Ticks 103 Years. Owosso, Mich.—(U.P.)—George Smith's 103-year-old Massachusetts-made clock still keeps good time. The clock's works are made of wood and it is operated by balances and weights and a wooden clapper. Smith's family acquired it in Massachusetts.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

DOWNY IRKED BY FOE'S SELECTION

Washington, Jan. 5.—(U.P.)—President Roosevelt nominated Paul R. Leake Thursday to be customs collector at San Francisco and Sen. Downey (D., Cal.) immediately announced that he would oppose his confirmation.

"I shall tell the finance committee," said Downey, "that the nominee is personally obnoxious to me." The senator said Leake, as editor of a Woodland, Cal., paper, had written "particularly vicious" editorials about him during the last election campaign. He described the nominee as a "bitter enemy not only of myself but of Governor Culbert

L. Olson" and attributed his selection by the president to the fact Leake bore the endorsement of former Senator William Gibbs McAdoo. **Foil Themselves** Deep River, Conn. (U.P.)—Burglars, attempting to rob the Deep River National bank, were forced to flee when dense smoke caused by an acetylene torch with which they were burning a hole in the vault door drove them from the building.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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

A BOTTLED MESSAGE-- TOSSED OVERBOARD IN THE ATLANTIC OCEAN 1400 MILES OFF BRAZIL, WAS FOUND 18 MONTHS LATER AT PROVINCETOWN, MASS!

CASTLE IN THE AIR!
LUDWIG II -- mad king of Bavaria, SPENT \$30,000,000 ON A SINGLE STRUCTURE-- CASTLE NEUSCHWANSTEIN, BUILT ATOP A MOUNTAIN CRAG! IT REQUIRED 13 YEARS TO COMPLETE

WILLIAM VICKERS, British soldier, CARRIED TWO 8-POUND DUMBBELLS WITH HIM THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE WORLD WAR!

SAMUEL PALMER BROOKS--
former President of Baylor University, Waco, Texas, SIGNED 300 DIPLOMAS ON HIS DEATH BED AS HIS LAST OFFICIAL DUTY!
-1931-

DEATH-BED DIPLOMAS
President of Baylor University for 29 years prior to his death in May, 1931, Dr. Samuel Palmer Brooks was warned on his death bed that any exertion would hasten the end. But rather than disappoint the seniors who loved him and coveted his signature, he signed 300 of the 486 diplomas before doctors interceded. \$30,000,000 CASTLE
Ludwig II, "mad king of Bavaria," left his country many beautiful castles overlooking Bavarian lakes he loved so well. At Herrenchiemsee he built a sumptuous imitation of Versailles, yet he lived there only nine days a year.
Sunday: The "International Mint."

FAMILY PUZZLE

SITS DOWN TO TRY AND DO PUZZLE (UNCLE GEORGE SENT HIM)

FATHER COMES OVER TO WATCH, GETTING IN THE LIGHT

FATHER BEGINS TO MAKE SUGGESTIONS

RELUCTANTLY LETS FATHER TRY IT FOR JUST A SECOND

TRIES TO GET IT BACK, FATHER KEEPING IT JUST OUT OF HIS REACH, SAVING HE'S ALMOST GOT IT NOW

WANDERS OFF, A LITTLE COMFORTED BY OBSERVING THAT MOTHER IS TELLING FATHER HOW TO DO IT, AND GETS IT AWAY FROM HIM IN ORDER TO TRY IT HERSELF

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

TAILSPIN TOMMY—Danger Ahead!

TOMMY, IT'S A LONG TRIP TO ELVANIA... OVER 4,300 MILES OF OCEAN!

NO... BUT...

I KNOW, CHIEF... YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF DOUGH WRAPPED UP IN THIS SHIP, AND A GUARANTEE OF MORE DELIVERIES

HANG IT, TOMMY! I'M NOT THINKING OF THE MONEY INVESTED!... I'M THINKING OF YOUR SAFETY, AND OF SKEETS!

THE MAXIMUM CRUISING RANGE OF THIS SHIP IS 5,400 MILES. IF YOU SHOULD OVERSHOOT ELVANIA, YOU'D LAND IN A LOT OF WATER!

O-O-W! AN' A LOT OF HUNGRY SHARKS, I BETCHA!

ARE YOU TRYING TO TALK ME OUT OF THIS HOP, CHIEF?

WAIT A SECOND, MAYOR BALLINGER!

YEAH, MR. MAYOR, WHAT'S THE HURRY?

BOYS, I'M IN NO HURRY, BUT IT SEEMS TO ME THAT YOU ARE! I CAN STILL REMEMBER THE DAYS WHEN THE THREE OF US STOOD FOR DRIVING THE OIL WELL DRILLERS OUT OF HAPPY VALLEY--

THOSE WERE MAGNIFICENT DAYS! SIDE BY SIDE, WE BARED OUR BREASTS TO THE ENEMY AND DARED HIM TO DO HIS WORST-- WE FOUGHT THE GOOD FIGHT AND WE WON!

THIRTY THOUSAND BOMBS OR BULLETS COULD NOT HAVE STOPPED YOU YOUNGSTERS THEN! BUT THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS CAN WRITE ANOTHER STORY, EH? GOOD-NIGHT, BOYS--

By HAL FORREST

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Direct Question!

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By EDWIN ALGER

THE NEBBS—Eureka!

WELL, THERE'S NO USE. I CAN'T SLEEP. I CAN'T GET THAT LOST HALF OF THE FORMULA OUT OF MY MIND. I CAN'T EVEN HAVE A FAIR DOZE

I WAS READING A BOOK THAT DAN COHEN LOANED ME THAT HELD MY INTEREST BEFORE I BECAME SO WORRIED. MAYBE IT WILL LIFT MY MIND OFF OF MY TROUBLES FOR A LITTLE WHILE

YIPPEE!!

WHAT'S THE MATTER ARE YOU GOING CRAZY?

I JUST FOUND MILLIONS OF DOLLARS! HERE'S MY HALF OF THE FORMULA I USED IF FOR A BOOK MARK. COME ON, YOU HAPPY NEW YEAR!!

By SOL HESS

GERMAN SUBMARINES SINK ONLY 4 SHIPS IN TEN DAY PERIOD

By the Associated Press Reports from the Seven Seas indicated today that Germany's naval warfare has slumped somewhat. During the past 10 days only four ships are known to have been sunk by u-boats, none by German warships. Since the scuttling of the Graf Spee the whereabouts of her sister ships, Deutschland and Admiral Scheer, have remained a mystery. Since Saturday night reports of 12 sinkings have been made, but five were confirmations of vessels destroyed much earlier in the war. Two, the British trawler Barbara Robertson and the Swedish freighter Svartan, were torpedoed and a third, the

Swedish freighter Kiruna, was attacked and reported sinking. Three casualties were laid to mines, one to the German freighter Glucksburg being chased ashore by a British warship and the other to a German plane attack in the North Sea. The 5-day period produced only one known death but 36 seamen were reported missing and probably were dead. The known toll of sea warfare after slightly over four months of conflict was 286 ships with a gross tonnage of 1,017,869. More than 2,728 have been killed or drowned.

POLISH FORCES WILL FIGHT WITH FRENCH

Paris, Jan. 5.—(U.P.)—It was announced officially tonight that Premier Daladier of France and Wladyslaw Sikorski, premier of the Polish government in France, had signed an accord reconstituting the Polish army and air force in France to fight with the French-British Allies against Germany.