

One Is Beloved

BY LOUISE PLATT HAUCK

YESTERDAY—Sue is deeply shocked when Bob breaks the news to her that Allen has married one of the secretaries in his firm without telling her.

Chapter Nine

Patsy

BOB put his hands on her shoulders and gripped them close. "If you let Allen down now, you'll never forgive yourself. Think how good he's been to you all these years! Think how he must dread this first meeting between you and his wife—far more than you are dreading it, sweet, believe me! Anyway, it's got to be gone through whether you like it or not. It's up to you to make it a top or—or something old Allen has a right to expect when he brings his bride home."

She was still for a long moment, her small shoulders lax and drooping in his grasp. Then she freed herself, said with quiet dignity: "Thank you, Bob! I'll behave now."

A quarter of an hour later she left her bedroom at the sound of the opening door. She had changed to a trailing frock of dull red silk whose brief puffed sleeves and round neck exposed her white arms and throat. Bright color burned in her cheeks, and her eyes were very dark and starry.

"Sue, this is my wife!" Allen said quietly. If there was something like genuine panic in his thoughts his manner did not betray it. Bob mentally applauded both the young Davenport. It took real breeding to face a situation like this with such poise.

"My dear!" Sue's hands were held out in welcome to the newcomer. Sue's kiss was given to both bride and groom with nothing but laughing protest at the surprise of it all. "A sister for a Christmas present, Allen dear! And such a pretty sister, too!"

She was panting a little, the slenderly rounded breast rising and falling in an effort to keep herself in hand. Patsy saw nothing, Allen saw nothing; only Bob, momentarily forgotten, realized what iron control she was exerting; realized and felt his heart almost bursting with admiration for the gallant young creature.

Allen, relieved of his acute apprehensions, relaxed, grew visibly fatuous and pleased with himself and his unannounced marriage.

"I told you so, Patsy! I knew all along it was the best way to do it. Action first and explanations afterwards! Cavalry tactics, eh, Trenton?"

Bob muttered pleasantly if incoherently. Patsy's long gray eyes were roaming swiftly about the first room.

"How about having some light in here?" she inquired. "I can hardly see my hand before my face."

Bob obligingly pressed a button and several lamps blazed forth. In the sudden illumination Sue got her first real look at her brother's wife. Patsy wore a long fur coat with a matching cap which was perched jauntily on masses of ash-blond hair. Her makeup was a trifle heavy, her silk gown a trifle too elaborate, but she was undeniably attractive in an odd, exotic sort of way. She was as tall as Allen, far too thin, and the scent of a cluster of gardenias pinned to her coat wafted with the expensive French perfume she wore.

All this Sue took in with a sinking heart. This Allen's wife! Allen who should have the best, the finest, the most genuine.

But it couldn't be helped now—it couldn't be helped now, her quick thoughts said. As Bob had reminded her, such a lot depended on what was said and done this first evening. She exerted herself to throw additional warmth into her voice.

"The holidays," she said, while I go to tell Maggie to add a frill or two in honor of the occasion!" She hurried away, glad of the moment's respite. She was queerly oblivious of the old woman's lack of surprise at the announcement; hardly realized the elaborate meal which was ready and waiting. In a daze she helped set the table, congratulated herself that Bob's velvet red roses were perfect for the occasion, sparkled gaily all through the meal, sided by Bob. The new Mrs. Davenport was very quiet, Allen radiated an almost boyish joy.

When dinner was over Bob took easy command of the situation. "Go pack a bag with whatever you'll need for a couple of days. Sue Baba wants you to pay her a little visit while these honeymooners are settling in."

The girl started, caught her breath. It was the first time she had given any thought to the future. This was Allen's business, of course; his money ran in a wife must come first here. Wave after wave of desolation rolled over her. She felt homeless, unwanted. She glanced at Allen, expecting him to veto Bob's plan, but Allen smiled approvingly.

"Good idea, Trenton! Sue, you don't mind, do you, lamb? A man

doesn't bring his wife home every day!"

"I don't mind," she answered dully. "Presently she was beside Bob in the car."

"Drive about a bit and get your bearings!"

She assented, almost wordlessly. She did it to realize when the man stopped his car and went into a drugstore, "for cigarettes, Sue!" that there had been no telephone call from Barbara; that Bob was in there talking to her now, explaining, preparing her for Sue's coming. She was wrapped in a dream of misery and loneliness from which she could not awaken.

The day before Christmas she returned to her brother's house. Allen had insisted that she be there for the holidays.

"It's your home just as much as it ever was, Sis," he told her kindly. "Patsy feels about it as I do, bless her! Lucky the rooms are so big. We've put twin beds in the front room, and moved you in back. You don't mind, do you?"

No, she didn't mind, of course. She didn't mind anything; not Patsy's absurd assumption of haughty superiority, not Allen's inflated eyes which saw only Patsy, his ears which heard only her some-what thin and nasal voice; not Maggie's growing irritability at the "bossiness" of her new mistress; not the continual disorder of the lovely big living room, the reek of strong perfume from the bedroom of the newly-weds. These were all minor hurts which were swallowed up in the major pain which tore her heart.

Allen, her brother, her hero, had deceived her. He had been in love with this Patsy person for more than a year.

Worse than that, he had not had the courage to tell his sister himself, but had delegated the duty to one who was not even an old friend.

No Merry Plans

SOMEHOW she lived through Christmas Day, the week that followed. All her merry plans were forgotten, pushed aside by Patsy's own. Patsy had sisters, it appeared; three of them, rather common looking girls, younger than herself and without her striking good looks. They took possession of the apartment with glad cries of appreciation. They teased Allen, laughed at him, borrowed small sums of money from him when Patsy happened to be out.

They came to dinner so frequently that Maggie announced she must have a second girl or she'd "quit." Sue let herself in quietly one afternoon to find Marie, the youngest, trying on Sue's own prettiest evening gown.

"Fits like it was made for me!" she said, unabashed by the owner's arrival. "You're going to let me borrow it for tomorrow night, aren't you, Sue?"

"I am not," was the decisive reply. "You ruined the chiffon you wore last week, my dear, and I told you then never again. Take it off, be careful how you handle it, Marie, won't you? It's my very most expensive frock for the winter."

"If only Patsy were not so tall," sighed Marie.

Patsy's thanking her lucky stars she was in the person's comment. "Not that I'd let you wear anything of mine, any more than Sue will, Marie. A good grade of corduroy is what you need in evening wear." She yawned and stretched her arms off to the ceiling.

"Listen," she began when they had gone. "You and I have got to talk, Sue."

The younger girl's eyes widened. "What about?"

"This," she indicated the room they were in. "We need a guest room, Allen and I. I'd like my sisters to spend the night occasionally. Allen ought to be able to entertain an out-of-town friend if he wants to. Her long eyes narrowed speculatively as they saw Sue flush. "Now don't go off at half-cock," she warned. "I'm not trying to get rid of you. What I want you to do—" her voice took on a coaxing note—"is to persuade Allen to move, to take a house instead of this apartment. He told me weeks ago that most of the furniture of your old home is eating its head off in storage. Isn't it simply good sense to use it? There's a divine stucco on Ashland—I got the key and went through it yesterday. It would be better to buy it, of course, but Allen won't hear to that. But we could take a long lease."

Sue held on to the arms of her chair. She had a feeling that the very walls of the room were whispering about her.

"What—what does Allen say?"

Patsy's shoulders lifted in a shrug. "Oh, you know what men always say! That he can't possibly afford it; that the whole company is shaving estimates to the bone to meet competition."

"That's true, isn't it?"

"Of course it's true. I ought to know, as M. Featherstone's private secretary. But Allen carries heavy insurance. He could borrow on that. And there's your money."

"Mine?"

Continued tomorrow

On the RADIO CHAINS

STATIONS
Where to Find Them on the Dial:
KEX, Portland, 1190; KFI, 640; Los Angeles, 1470; Spokane, KGO, 790; San Francisco; KGW, 620; Portland; KJR, 970; Seattle, KSN, 1050; Los Angeles, KOA, 830; Denver; KOIN, 940; Portland; KOMO, 920; Seattle; KPO, 630; San Francisco; KSL, 1180; Salt Lake.

Friday
5:00—Bud Barton, KJR, KEX; Sunset Shadows, KGO; Melody Time, KPO; Don't Forget, KFI.

9:30—Musical Vignettes, KFI, KJR; Fantasy Party, KGO, KEX, KJR; Waltz Time, KPO, KFI, KGW; Prof. Quiz, KNX, KSL, KOIN; 10:30—Cavalcade of Hits, KGO; First Nighter, KNX, KSL, KOIN; News, KJR.

7:00—Drama, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Lombardo's Orch., KPO, KFI, KOW; 7:30—Olson's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX; Big Town, KPO, KGW.

8:00—Ezra Waring, KPO, KGW, KFI; Amos and Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Buckaroo, KGO, KEX, KJR; 8:15—I Love a Mystery, KPO, KFI, KGW; Lam and Abner, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

9:30—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., KFI, Kate Smith, KNX, KOIN; London Letter, KPO; I Want a Job, KGW.

10:00—Martin's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX; News Reporter, KPO, KFI, KGW; Paul Sullivan, KNX, KSL; News, KOIN.

10:30—Noble's Orch., KPO, KGW, KFI; McDonald's Highlanders, KGO; Deutch's Orch., KSL.

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

Saturday
5:00—Sports Broadside, KNX, KOIN; Oboler's Plays, KPO, KGW; Havana's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX; 5:30—Drama, KPO, KFI, KGW; King's Orch., KNX, KOIN, KSL; Quiz Program, KGO, KJR, KEX.

6:00—Calling All Cars, KNX, KOIN; Donahue's Orch., KPO, KOW, KFI; Green Hornet, KGO, KJR, KEX.

6:30—Maurice's Music, KGO; Songs, KNX, KOIN; News, KJR; 7:00—Crosby's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW; Symphony Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX.

7:30—What's My Name, KPO, KFI, KGW; Gay Nineties, KNX, KOIN; 8:00—Noble's Orch., KOIN, KNX; National Barn Dance, KPO, KOW; Symphony Orch., KEX, KJR.

8:30—Gang Busters, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Waltz Reflections, KGO.

9:00—Heidi's Orch., KGO; Hit Parade, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Marriage Club, KGO, KEX, KJR, KOW.

10:00—Noble's Orch., KGO, KJR, KFI; Lopez's 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.

Jitterbug Perils
Portland, Jan. 12.—(P)—A circuit court jury will hear about the hazards of jitterbugging from Annie Anderson. She filed a \$5000 damage action against two dancehall operators because an unidentified dancer, "throwing and kicking his feet in a circular manner," tripped and threw her to the floor.

Maybe They Made Up
Paris, Mo. — (P)—A Paris judge discovered there had been a divorce case on the docket nine years. When he questioned the attorney for the plaintiff about it and the attorney admitted he didn't know what had become of either his client or the defendant, the judge decided it was time the case was dismissed.

BUTTONING UP

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



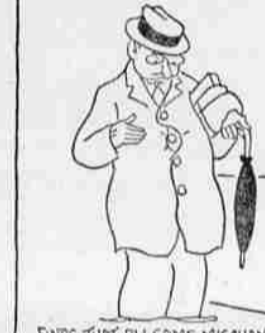
6:15—UP HIS PURCHASES AND WHILE WAITING FOR THE CHANGE STARTS BUTTONING OVERCOAT



COMES OUT WITH ONE BUTTON LEFT OVER AND REALIZES HE DIDN'T START EVEN



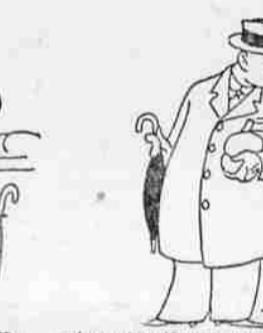
UNBUTTONS OVERCOAT AND STARTS BUTTONING IT UP AGAIN WORKING FROM THE BOTTOM UPWARDS



FINDS THAT BY SOME MISCHANCE HE HAS BUTTONED ONE OF BUTTONS INTO HIS UNDERNEATH COAT



DECIDES BUTTONING AN OVERCOAT IS A TWO-HANDED JOB, AND PUTS HIS BUNDLES DOWN



GETS COAT BUTTONED NEARLY AT LAST, AND IMMEDIATELY HAS TO UN-BUTTON IN ORDER TO PUT CHANGE AWAY IN HIS POCKETBOOK

GLUYAS WILLIAMS

(Released by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

TAILSPIN TOMMY—Mysterious Prisoner!

By HAL FORREST



1-3-40



1-3-40



1-3-40



1-3-40

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Comfort Assured!

By EDWIN ALGER



1-3-40



1-3-40



1-3-40



1-3-40

THE NEBBS—Sign on the Dotted Line

By SOL HERP



1-6



1-6



1-6



1-6

FEDERAL FORESTS COVER VAST AREA

Washington, Jan. 12.—(P)—The federal government has acquired title to forest lands equal to the combined areas of

Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont during the past 28 years, the national forest reservation commission reported today. Purchases, authorized by the Weeks law of 1911, total 18,369,751 acres and cost \$61,260,435. They brought federal forestry holdings in the United States, Alaska and Puerto Rico to 175,843,405 acres. Among the states in which

the purchases were made since 1911, and the acreage, were: California, 121,763; Idaho, 16,981; Oregon, 39,101. Eagle Point Church
Eagle Point, Jan. 12.—(Sp)—Rev. F. Troutier, of Medford, will be guest speaker at the Highway Tabernacle Sunday at 11 a. m. Special vocal selections will be given. The public is cordially invited.

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 FIRST RIGID AIRSHIP—BUILT 43 YEARS AGO BY SCHWARTZ OF GERMANY, WAS COVERED WITH SHEET ALUMINUM! IT FLEW 4 MILES!

JOHN JONES—Grinnell, Iowa, AT 102 YEARS OF AGE CLIMBED THE 387 STEPS TO THE DOME OF THE IOWA STATE CAPITOL IN DES MOINES! —1938—

HIROHITO—Emperor of Japan, IS THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD! HE OWNS THE JAPANESE EMPIRE!

HIROHITO'S WEALTH
Strange as it seems, His Imperial Majesty Hirohito, 124th emperor of Japan in an unbroken dynasty, is the world's richest individual, his own personal wealth comprising the whole of Japan! Reason is that the Japanese emperor, considered a divine being, is the state. Although recognized by Japanese law, this conception is today not rigidly adhered to. FIRST RIGID AIRSHIP
Similar in construction to modern giant dirigibles, an odd, bullet-shaped airship built in 1897 by Schwartz, a German inventor, was covered with thin aluminum and was braced by internal ribbing. In the first ascent by a soldier named Plat, the airship flew about four miles and crashed. Plat escaped injury.
Sunday: What President Became Chief Justice of U. S. Supreme Court?

PRISON PAYS OLD DEBT TO STATE

Salem, Jan. 12.—(P)—State Treasurer Walter E. Pearson received today a \$1,000 check from State Penitentiary Warden George Alexander repaying a 1911 appropriation to defray the cost of supplies to be sold to prison inmates.

While the amount advanced was outstanding 28 years before it was returned to the state general fund, similar advances generally are never returned, Pearson said.

The money was appropriated in 1911 as a revolving fund in the purchase and resale of tobacco to be used by prison convicts. The revolving fund since has grown to about \$7,600.

Long Sentences

Paducah, Ky.—(P)—A Negro complained to City Judge Rex Compton that his daughter-in-law knocked down his door with bricks, "cussed" him out and stole his shotgun. He told the judge he never wanted to see her again. So Judge Compton put the woman under \$100 peace bond, instructing her never to return to her father-in-law's home "until Judgment Day."

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