

LITTLE SPITFIRE

By Jean Randall

YESTERDAY: When Ned returns, Brenda dissuades him from knocking the tar out of Abner. The girl Ned is supporting is his half sister.

Chapter 19 "Dignified Baby"

BRENDA was weak with relief, and with laughter. What a gigantic Mac! "Did you know your half sister?" she asked. "Never heard of her until a year before my father died. His conscience bothered him, I expect. And anyway, he wanted her to have some money without making it public in a will." He shrugged his shoulders, apparently confident that he had said the last word on the subject. And indeed Brenda's quick wit filled in the gaps without difficulty. "She made a bad marriage, lost her money, and applied to you for more. She named her baby after you—"

"No. For Dad."

"You're still supporting her, Ned?"

He flushed resentfully. "It's my money, isn't it? I've got a right to spend it as I like!"

"You have indeed." She patted his arm. "Good for you, Ned. Heavens, I didn't realize how much I'd worried about that story."

"Um. But how is all this going to help me with Elaine? You say she doesn't know about Cynthia. Then what—"

"Let me think. Everyone has a dominant trait—a dominant weakness," said the young student of psychology. "What would you say Ab's is?"

"One and the same: his nuttiness over his farm."

She looked a little baffled. "That doesn't seem to get us anywhere, does it? Unless—unless he has everything for it that he wants, Ned?"

"How the dickens do I know? He never asks me out there. But—wait! Elaine did say that they're both simply frantic to have a little greenhouse so they can experiment with their experiments all the year around. What about it?"

Since she did not answer he swept her a quick glance; saw stars lighting her eyes.

"Well, cut with it!" he commanded gruffly.

She shook her head. "I want you to be able to say it was your idea, Ned! Think—think hard!"

"You mean I could build 'em a greenhouse—a rock of greenhouses? But Ab Abernathy would have my heart's blood before he'd give his consent."

"Ab, yes; but the farm's only half his, isn't it?"

His tired young face brightened. "I get you."

"I hope you do, for it's the last word I'm going to say on the subject. I," said Miss Burnham virtuously, "believe in tending strictly to my own affairs. Not for the world would I counsel you to an action which might be construed by the fickle as rank bribery."

He wrinkled his forehead in thought. "That's all very well as far as it goes; but it takes time to build a greenhouse, even more time for it to exert a beneficial influence on the amateur botanist's heart. And I want to marry Elaine right now! Next week!"

"It's not to be considered. You mustn't think of rushing matters like that. Concentrate on imagining how many times you and she can drive out to the greenhouse going up—consult over the plants to go in it."

"And if Ab raises the devil?"

"Show him the blueprints. Get Elaine to give you a list of cacti—all botanists seem to go mad over cacti. I can't imagine why—and flash it before his eyes. That'll fix him," she predicted confidently.

Blank And Defeated

THEY drove for an hour longer, perfecting their plans. He helped her out at her door just as Mac's shabby car drew up.

"I'll wait until he warns me against Don Juan Barrow, and then I'll give him the surprise of his life," Brenda assured herself, with relief.

But Mac did no warning. He merely greeted them both pleasantly and held the door open for her to precede him into the house. She felt oddly blank and somehow defeated.

Adelaide came out into the hall to greet them.

"There's a man been telephoning you, Brenda," she said. "A friend of yours from New York. He wants you to call him at the Shelton. Graham's his name."

"Phil Graham?" There was genuine pleasure in her voice. "Oh, I hope it's Phil! May I ask him out to dinner, Adelaide?"

But when she got him at the big hotel where he was staying, it seemed he had plans of his own for the evening.

"We're dining and dancing here

at the Shelton," he informed her. "Good food, special orchestra tonight, everything. Jump into your prettiest frock and I'll be out in an hour. And ask your landlady for a key. It's likely to be the wee sma' hours before you get back."

It was fun, dressing for a party again. She was glad she had brought along the rose brocade with its matching evening coat. Aunt Anne had considered it too old for her but Brenda herself reveled in the lustrous folds of the costly gown, in its smart lines, and the small crushed roses which held it on her white shoulders.

When she had brushed her black curls until they shone like satin, and fastened on the long swinging earrings of rose coral, she gazed with satisfaction at herself in the mirror.

"I look at least twenty-seven, and dangerous!"

Not for the world would she have admitted her real reason for coming downstairs to await Phil's ring. Nevertheless it did not displease her that Mac and Eric were spending the last ten minutes before dinner in the living room.

Eric looked up with a low whistle of astonishment. "Holy cats! Whom have we here?"

"I'm going out to dinner," she explained carelessly. Her coat was over one bare arm. She refused Eric's proffered chair with a shake of her head. "No use to sit down, I have only a minute or two."

Isobel was frankly envious. "What a dress, Brenda! I'll bet it came from Paris. It's so old for you but that's all to the good. It makes you look like a dignified baby. Doesn't it, Mac?"

"It's very becoming."

He spoke quietly but the girl observed with satisfaction that his eyes had not left her since she entered the room. She had his attention at last, she thought with some excitement; not necessarily his approval, or admiration—she assured herself she had no desire to impress him; but she did want to have him take her seriously!

When Phil Graham came, she bade them all a radiant good night, and departed for an evening of high festivity.

'No Use To Argue'

"HAVE fun?" Mac inquired at the breakfast table. "I really didn't expect to see you down this morning. It was so late when you got in."

She lowered her lashes demurely. So Mac had been awake when she crept in a little before four!

"Heaps of fun! Phil's a grand dancer and a good friend. The floor and the orchestra were both good."

"Is he staying in town long?" asked Isobel.

Brenda looked at her wrist. "He's on his way south by now. Yes, what is it, Grenadine?"

"Telephone," announced the dusky daughter.

It was Hugh Saltus. "When are you coming to see me?" he demanded. "You haven't been near me since the day you shattered my peace of mind about—You said you'd try to think out a way to—help. Have you thought?"

"Not to any purpose, I'm afraid," she admitted. "But I'll run in for a few minutes before I start writing this morning and we'll talk it over. That do?"

He assented and Brenda returned to her breakfast. When, half an hour later, she started down the Street, Miss Ormond came grimly forth from her house and joined the girl.

"No use to argue," she said. "I won't interfere with your visit. I won't open my mouth if you'd rather I wouldn't; but let you go alone to that married man's studio I will not!"

So Brenda, her lips set demurely, but the betraying dimples denting their corners, paid her first chaperoned call on the cartoonist. Hugh looked amazed at sight of her companion, but he welcomed her courteously, seated her in the most comfortable chair.

He and the girl exchanged casual pleasantries for fifteen minutes while the prim figure of the ex-teacher kept watchful ward.

"Will you tell me the meaning of this, Brenda?" he inquired over the telephone when the call was over, and the girls came back to their respective homes. "Why did you bring the Ormond along? Did you think I might weep on your shoulder, or make love to you—or what?"

"It wasn't my idea, I assure you," Brenda told him. "She told me that the next time I went to the studio she was coming with me—to chaperon me, you know."

Hugh swore disgustedly, and she chuckled.

"It's no laughing matter," he insisted. "I have to see you; I want to talk to you about—Linda. Have you heard again from your friend?"

"There was a letter waiting for me when I got back a few minutes ago. I haven't had time to read it yet."

Continued tomorrow

On the Radio Chains

Where to Find Them on the Dial:
KFI, 1160, Portland; KFI, 640, Los Angeles; KGA, 1470, Spokane; KGO, 790, San Francisco; KGW, 170, Portland; KJR, 970, Seattle; KXN, 1050, Los Angeles; KOA, 830, Denver; KOIN, 940, Portland; KOMO, 920, Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1130, Salt Lake.

Monday

8:00—Green Hornet, KGO, KEX, KJR, Radio Theater, KSL, KNX, KOIN; Dr. Quiz, KPO, KGW, KFI, KEX; Martin's Music, KGO, KJR, KEX; Templeton Time, KPO, KGW, KFI.

9:00—Hour, KPO, KGW, KFI, Lombardo's Orch., KSL, KNX, KOIN; 6:30—Sensations and Swing, KPO, KFI, KGW; Blondie, KNX, IBL, KOIN.

7:00—Fred Waring, KPO, KGW, KFI, Amos and Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Black Velvet, KGO, KJR, KEX; 7:15—Dance, Orch., KGW, KFI; Lanny Ross, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Tune Termites, KPO, News, KFI.

7:30—True or False, KGO, KEX, KJR; Opera Series, KPO, KFI, KGW; Smoking Time, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

8:00—Dorsey's Orch., KGO, Passing Parade, KGO; Tune-Up-Time, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

8:30—Hawthorne House, KPO, KGW, KFI; Kent's Orch., KEX, KJR; Himber's Orch., KSL.

9:00—Little O' Hollywood, KEX; Paul Sullivan, KSL, KNX, KOIN; Ebener's Orch., KPO, KFI.

9:15—Week in Sports, KGO; Coffey's Orch., KOIN.

9:30—University Explorer, KGO; Duffy's Orch., KNX, KSL, Molina's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW; News, KJR, KEX; 10:00—Vocalist, KFI; Reporter, KPO, KFI, KGW; Radio Forum, KGO, KJR.

10:30—Music by Woodbury, KPO, KGW, KFI; Reichman's Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR; Noble's Orch., KSL, KNX.

11:00—Draper's Orch., KPO; This Moving World, KEX; Noble's Orch., KOIN, KSL, News, KGO, KFI, EGV, KNX.

Tuesday

8:00—Cavalcade of America, KPO, KFI, KGW; Time and Tempo, KGO, KEX, KJR; Vocalist, KOIN.

8:30—Aurand's Orch., KOIN, KNX; Yesterday's Children, KGO, KEX, KJR; Fibber McGee, KPO, KFI, KGW.

9:00—Bob Hope, KPO, KGW, KFI; Mile's Orch., KOIN, KNX, KSL.

9:30—Easy Aces, KGO, KJR, KEX; Dog House, KPO, KFI, KGW.

7:00—Amos and Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Fred Waring, KPO, KFI, KGW; Information Pease, KGO, KEX, KJR.

7:15—Lanny Ross, KSL, KNX, KOIN; Cummins' Orch., KGW; Exposition Speaks, KPO.

7:30—Aldrich Pami's, KGO, KEX, KJR; Johnny Presern, KPO, KFI, KGW; Big Town, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

8:00—We, the People, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Byrnes' Orch., KPO, KGW, KFI; Judy Deane, KGO.

8:30—Battle of the Sexes, KPO, KGW, KFI; Professor Quiz, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

9:00—Paul Sullivan, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Himber's Orch., KPO.

R. C. JORGENSEN DIES IN ASHLAND

Ashland, May 27.—(Sp.)—Rasmus Christian (Chris.) Jorgensen, passed away Saturday at 9:04 p. m. at his home. He underwent a major operation ten weeks ago. Mr. Jorgensen was born in Copenhagen, Denmark, February 1, 1869, and came to this country in 1893. He was a baker, learning his trade in

HULDAH ROSE ELECTED SOCE WOMEN'S LEADER

Southern Oregon College of Education, Ashland, May 27.—(Sp.)—The Associated Women Students of the Southern Oregon College of Education held annual election of officers May 22. Successful candidates were: President, Huldah Rose, Medford; vice president, Lela Henderson, Medford; secretary, Jean Wall, Ashland; treasurer, Betty Dano, Marshfield, and sergeant at arms, Esther Wade, Ashland.

Ambulance Driver Hurt

Paris, May 27.—(P)—Erwin H. Watts of New York, a driver with an American ambulance unit in northern France, was reported today to have been slightly injured by a collapsing wall while rescuing a baby in a German air bombardment. The child was unhurt.

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

Denmark. His first business venture was in Medford in 1893 on East Main street, in the former Warner, Wortman & Gore building.

He lived in California many years, later coming back to the Rogue river valley and conducting bakeries in Jacksonville, Medford and Ashland.

He was married to Mary Morgan in 1923. They made their home in Ashland where he has since resided.

Besides his wife, he leaves two children by a former marriage, Mrs. E. B. Price of Medford, and Harvey Jorgensen of Los Angeles, Calif.

Funeral services will be held by the Litwiler Funeral Home Tuesday at 3:30 p. m. The Ashland Elks lodge will have charge of the services and act as pall bearers. Interment will be in Mountain View Cemetery, Ashland.

Parachute Precaution

Malta, May 27.—(P)—The governor of this important British naval base today ordered curfew from 11 p. m. to 5 a. m., effective tonight, as a defense precaution against parachute invasion. The public was warned violators of the curfew would risk being shot. The warnings emphasized the death penalty for treachery.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

By JOHN HIX



WIRE MYSTERY
Strange as it seems, by adding six feet to a wire stretched tightly around a golf ball, or the earth, you raise the wire exactly 11.46 inches. Assuming the earth's circumference to be roughly 25,000 miles (132,000,000 feet), its diameter would be 42,016,806.72 feet. Adding six feet to the circumference and dividing by pi (3.1416), a new diameter of 42,016,808.63 feet is obtained, 1.91 feet greater than before. This gives a difference of .955 feet (11.46 inches) between the radius of the earth and that of the wire. The same difference occurs with any other sphere as long as only six feet is added.
Tomorrow: Backyard Railroad.

SUBURBAN HEIGHTS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



FRED PERLEY SPENT A WRETCHED EVENING WHEN, LOOKING FOR THE HOUSE WHERE THE MEN'S CLUB WAS BEING ENTERTAINED, HE TURNED IN WHERE ALL THE CARS WERE PARKED, WAS REQUESTED TO BE SILENT BECAUSE THE ADDRESS HAD BEGUN AND WAS WHISKED INTO THE MIDST OF A TALK ON MODERN ART AND WHAT IT MEANS

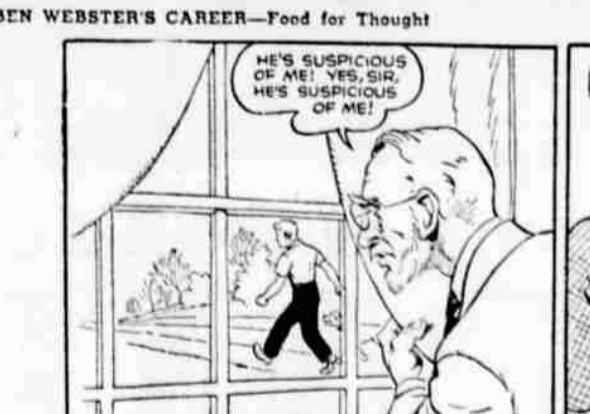
5-28 (Released by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

TAILSPIN TOMMY—The Silent Witness



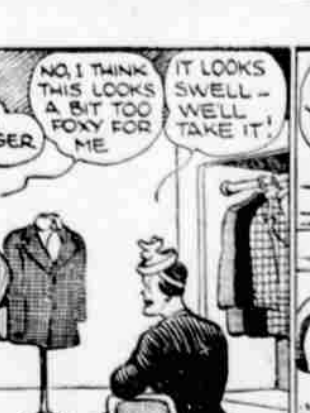
BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Food for Thought

By EDWIN ALGER



THE NEBBS—Neat But Not Gaudy

By SOL HESS



5-27

SUMMER SESSIONS SLATED AT SOCE

Southern Oregon College of Education, Ashland, May 27.—(Sp.)—Pre-registration for the first session of the summer term began here May 22. This session will formally open with registration on June 10 and will last until July 19. The second session begins July 22 and ends August 23. Subjects required for certification for out-of-state teachers will be offered the first session. These courses are Oregon School Law and Oregon System of Education, and Oregon History.

A wide variety of courses for teachers of art, music, and physical education will be offered. A large number of advanced courses in education carrying upper division credit transferable to any upper division institution are also scheduled. Many courses are available for high school students wishing to begin their training this summer and for graduate students in both the teacher education and junior college curriculum.

Weather. Northern California: Fair tonight and Tuesday but generally overcast on coast; little change in temperature; moderate to fresh northwest wind off coast.