

LITTLE SPITFIRE

By Jean Randall

YESTERDAY Brenda learns that Linda left because Hugh advised Linda's fugitive brother to give himself up for theft. Brenda appeals to Miss Ornduff to help get Linda back. Judge Harper comes to Brenda with a strange letter he has received.

Chapter 24

Silly Maud

"READ IT," the Judge commanded. Brenda took the letter. "So my dear, I'll no longer pretend with you. I've known your secret for months. I may say for years. My heart's beloved, free yourself of the shackles of conventionality, and come to me. Let the dead past bury its dead (after all, lover, your wife has been absent from your side for many years), and turn the page and make a new start. I know, you see, I've known all along; ever since I was a little girl. There! Doesn't that clear the path for you, dearest of dears?"

"Maud," she said, "I'm beginning to give her own endeavoring cheer. 'We did, indeed, I believe we drove in six miles afterward. But, Mac, you'll admit I was right—about Ned? They're having a simply heavenly time out at the farm with that greenhouse. Ned calls for them every morning and they take a lunch and stay all day. You will admit you were wrong?'"

"Poor little Brenda! You've got an awful shock coming." "It? She spread one small hand above her heart. 'What is it?' 'Ned's so absorbed in cacti and whatnot that he's lost all interest in Alaine; at least in marrying her. I mean, he's bought about a million books on grafting and pollenization and Lord knows what else, and when he isn't reading 'em, he's out to the farm experimenting. Sometimes he gets up in the middle of the night and drives out just to be sure the temperature is right.'"

"Not Really In Love" "HOW—how do you know?" "Ab was telling me yesterday. Ab's tickled pink, of course. He keeps his twin and he gains a greenhouse besides—to say nothing of those hairy, spiky things he and Ned go into raptures about. 'You see, my dear, Ned wasn't really in love with Alaine, I said so all along. He was lonely, and he had this genuine interest in botany without knowing it, and he wanted like everything to insert himself in the twins' partnership. Now he has, and he's happy. So's Ab.'"

"B-but Alaine!" she stammered, the full import of her wrecked plans dawning upon her. Had she moved heaven and earth to bring Alaine and Ned together, merely to break poor Alaine's heart in the end? "Alaine's happy, too," he comforted her. "The twins, what with no one else living with them and practically no separate interests, were getting on each other's nerves. Now they have Ned to support—financially and otherwise—their wildest floral ambitions. All, consequently, is well." She glanced at him with new respect.

"But how—how do you know that Ned wasn't really in love with Alaine?" He kept his eyes on his pipe which he was refilling, tamping the tobacco down with alternate forefingers. "I've been in love myself," he informed her briefly. "I know the symptoms. Ned didn't have 'em!" "Oh!" she said in a small voice. Silence fell on the room; a silence presently broken by the sound of rain on the panes. "Any windows up?" he inquired. "I'd better go see. And I'll not be down, Brenda. I've got a lot of work to do before I go to bed."

"But, Mac! You haven't told me what to do about that letter? About the Judge? About—about Maud!" He stood in the doorway, frowning with concentration. "Do nothing," he said finally. "Especially about Maud. I'll drop a hint to the Judge. Now"—he put up a hand to stop her protest—"it's not a betrayal of Maud's confidence to you. Gosh, girl, do you think you're the only competent?" Maud has confided in it! She told me that years ago the Judge having adored her since her childhood more times than I can count. You leave the whole thing to me," he reassured her. "Mac, I am grateful I wish I knew how to—return the favor!" He said surprisingly: "Trot out those dumplings for a minute, to cheer me through my lonely hours of toil!"

"Oh, Mac, I'm beginning to give her own endeavoring cheer. 'We did, indeed, I believe we drove in six miles afterward. But, Mac, you'll admit I was right—about Ned? They're having a simply heavenly time out at the farm with that greenhouse. Ned calls for them every morning and they take a lunch and stay all day. You will admit you were wrong?'"

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On the Radio Chains

STATIONS Where to Find Them on the Dial: KEX, 1150, Portland; KFI, 640, Los Angeles; KGA, 1470, Spokane; KGO, 790, San Francisco; KGW, 120, Portland; KJR, 970, Seattle; KNX, 1050, Los Angeles; KOA, 830, Denver; KOIN, 940, Portland; KOMO, 920, Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1130, Salt Lake.

Sunday 8:00—Summer Hour, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Manhattan Merry-Go-Round, KPO, KGW, KFI, S. Fiesta, KGO, KJR, KEX. 8:00—Help Wanted, KSL, KOIN; Goodwill Hour, KGO, KEX, KJR; Hour of Charm, KPO, KFI, KGW. 8:30—Carnival, KPO, KFI, KGW; Workshop, KSL, KNX, KOIN. 7:00—Gene and Glenn, KGO; Bagel Amblings, KPO; Johnny Presents, KNX, KOIN; News, KGW. 7:15—Irene Rich, KPO, KFI, KGW. 7:30—Dance Orch., KGO, KJR; Jack Benny, KPO, KGW, KFI; Kyrer's Orch., KNX, KSL. 8:30—Noble's Orch., KOIN; Fields' Orch., KGO, KJR; Walter Winchell, KPO, KFI, KGW. 8:30—Take It or Leave It, KNX, KOIN; Malneck's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW. 9:00—Night Editor, KPO, KGW; KFI; Del Courtney's Orch., KOIN; Deciples of Rhythm, KGO. 9:30—Belasco's Orch., KPO, KGW, KFI. 10:00—Chansonette, KGO, KJR; KEX; Kyrer's Orch., KNX, Reporter, KPO, KFI, KGW. 10:30—Bridge to Dreamland, KPO.

REJECTED SUITOR IS SELF SLAYER

Portland, June 1.—(P)—A 58-year-old disappointed lover killed himself today after gravely wounding a 45-year-old widow who shunned his attentions. Detective Chief J. J. Keegan reported. Mrs. Gertrude Snow told Detective Al Eichenberger that

William A. Hodge shot her without warning after she refused to allow him to accompany her and her niece on a week-end trip. Hodge shot himself in the head and Mrs. Snow above the head. Attendants at Portland sanitarium said the woman's condition was serious, with the possibility the bullet may have pierced the left lung. The shooting occurred in the hallway of an apartment. They lived in nearby apartments. The area of Alaska is about one-fourth that of the United States. Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Church Vitality. Forest Grove, June 1.—(P)—Congregational churches have "amazing vitality" as compared to secular organizations. Dr. Oscar E. Maurer of New Haven, Conn., told the 82nd annual meeting of the Congregational conference of Oregon yesterday. 3,477 New Jobs. Salem, June 1.—(P)—Employment placements totaled 3,477 in Oregon last week, the peak level of the year, the state unemployment service reported today. Berry picking and canning operations were credited with the rise.

Radio Highlights

By Associated Press. (Time is Pacific Standard.) New York, June 1.—Radio networks will carry a dozen or more war broadcasts this weekend, most of them including overseas pickups. Those announced, but subject to addition are: Sunday—NBC 4 a. m.; CBS 5 a. m., 3, 4:55, 7 p. m.; WEAF-NBC 11:30 a. m.; WJZ-NBC 3; MBS 3:30; NBC 8 p. m.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS by JOHN HIX

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THE SWEATER

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

STARTS HOME FROM SCHOOL WISHING IT WERE IT SO WARM AND THAT HE DIDN'T HAVE HIS SWEATER

GOES BACK AND CONCEIVES IDEA OF MAKING A SORT OF BAG OF SWEATER TO CARRY THE BOOKS IN

STEPS ALONG BRISKLY UNTIL HE REALIZES HE LEFT BOOKS A BLOCK AND A HALF BEHIND

THE SWEATER

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

TAKES SWEATER OFF AND WISHES HE DIDN'T HAVE TO CARRY IT

PUTS BOOKS DOWN AND TIES SWEATER AROUND HIS WAIST

THIS WORKS PRETTY WELL UNTIL FIRST ONE BOOK AND THEN THE OTHER STARTS DRIPPING OUT

THE SWEATER

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

DECIDES HE'LL KEEP COOLER IF HE PUTS SWEATER ON AGAIN

ROOSTER RACE—C. E. Shaw of Gig Harbor, Wash., has what he believes is the world's only fowl racing stable. Shaw's trained roosters sprint from the starting gate of an 80-yard track and show such good form that one, "Dot," was clocked in 1938 at 15 seconds for the distance. EMILE ZOLA Suffering from a strange compulsion which forced him to count every gas jet along the Parisian streets, Emile Zola, French writer, was especially irritated by numbers on doors or carriages. Three, or multiples thereof, however, he considered lucky. MONDAY: Town Name.

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TAILSPIN TOMMY

Tommy Decides To Investigate!

FLYING AS A LONE CONVOY, BEHIND THE 4TH BOMBER, ENROUTE TO N.Y. FOR SHIPMENT OVERSEAS, TOMMY IS SUDDENLY TENSE INTO ACTION, AS HE SEES..... 6-1-40

A TINY SHIP..... WINGING TOWARD THE BOMBER...

THE RADIO ROBOT

THE RADIO ROBOT MODEL SHIP!! I'VE GOT TO GET IT IN THE FIRST BURST, OR TOMMY.....

ZOWIE!! LIKE SHOOTING THROUGH THE EYE OF A NEEDLE, BUT A LADY LUCK GAVE ME THE CORRECT RANGE!

FLIGHT FOUR GOT THROUGH! BUT I'M NOT THROUGH YET! I'VE GOT TO FIND THE RADIO BASE OF THOSE DEADLY MINIATURE PLANES!!

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER

Proves What?

AN' HE GOES OUT SCREAMING THAT WE RUSH HAPPY TO THE HOSPITAL! MARY, WHAT'LL WE DO? YOU'RE A NURSE AND YOU HEARD WHAT DR. WELLS SAID— WHY, HAPPY ISN'T A HOSPITAL CASE! ALL SHE HAS IS A SLIGHT COLD— BUT I NEVER SAW ANYONE IN ALL MY LIFE SO EXERCISED AS MR. HASSETT OVER THE WELFARE OF SOMEONE ELSE'S BABY— SEE?! THAT PROVES IT! PROVES WHAT, RUSTY? YES, RUSTY, WHAT?

THE NEBBES

The Fly in the Ointment

WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW? CAN'T YOU COME IN WITH A SMILE AND A CHEERY WORD? ACT LIKE YOU STUMBLER OVER SOMETHING IN THIS WORLD THAT SUITED YOUR DISPOSITION! WELL, WHO COULD BE PLEASANT WHEN YOUR PARTNER RUNS OFF WITH YOUR WAITRESS AND THEN HE BRINGS HER BACK TO STICK HER SHOOT INTO YOUR BUSINESS! OH, THIS IS NEW TO HER— SHE'LL GET USED TO IT— ONE OF THE GIRLS TOLD ME SHE ASKED HER NOT TO CALL HER 'SOPHIE'— SHE SAID SHE DIDN'T MIND HERSELF BUT FELT BECAUSE OF HER HUSBAND'S DIGNITY, IT WAS DUE HIM TO CALL HER MRS. EMBERT

COMMUNISTS WILL FIGHT NEW DEAL

New York, June 1.—(P)—The communist party of the United States today adopted a 1940 campaign platform containing planks opposing President Roosevelt's national defense program and calling for support of "the peace policy of the Soviet Union." Two thousand delegates to the party's nominating convention adopted the anti-defense plank after brief discussion. They are expected to again nominate Earl Browder, national secretary, for the presidency, and James W. Ford, Negro, for the vice-presidency tomorrow. They were the 1936 nominees.

Opposition to the president's program was expressed as follows: "Not a cent, not a gun, not a man for war preparations and the imperialist war! Resist the militarization and armistation and congress! Stop the application of the M-Day plans! Protect the freedom and independence of the trade unions! Make the rich carry the burden of the economic crisis and war preparations! Fight against war profiteering!"

When a delegate protested that the statement, "Make the rich carry the burden, etc." was in conflict with the opening declaration that not a cent should be spent for war preparations, Chairman John Williamson of Cleveland said a "change will be made in the final edition." Auto Plate and Window Glass installed reasonably. Medford Plate Glass & Mirror Co., 36 So. Bartlett.