

# LITTLE SPITEFIRE

By Jean Randall

**YESTERDAY**, Mac persuaded Brenda not to confess to everyone that she has done, and tries to cheer her up. Hugh Salton and his wife are reunited through Brenda's efforts, but she feels that might have turned out badly, too.

## Chapter 30

### No More Advice

IT WAS ONLY when she was in bed that she allowed herself to face this trouble. "Everybody in The Street is far happier for your having come," Mac had said.

"Not everyone on The Street!" "No, not everyone," he had agreed. "I'm not—for one."

In all her tenderly guarded life no one had ever said anything like that to Brenda. It had wounded her sorely. Mac, who had been her friend, in spite of their many quarrels; Mac, who had stood by her so staunchly all through this business of Adelaide's illness; Mac, whom she liked and admired—Mac to tell her he was not happier for her coming!

"And I haven't so much as put a finger tip on his affairs," she thought, her cheeks burning in the darkness. "Except for the type-writer being moved and his pencils misplaced, and that was the merest temporary inconvenience—I've not touched his life in any way."

"But I suppose it's because he's seen what I've done to the others," she admitted. "No one—least of all a man—likes a meddler. I haven't meant to do anyone harm," she told herself, catching her lip beneath her teeth to still its trembling. "I haven't even meant to interfere at all. I came here to work—to mind my own business. And instead—"

But the instincts were so many and so accusing that she could not bear to think about them. Sleep claimed her like a grieving child.

In a few weeks, Adelaide was fully recovered. She was as a matter of fact better than she had been in years, she said. She had acquired a new briskness of manner, an efficiency which, while it exhibited enough gaps to assure her friends that her lovable casualness had not disappeared, still called forth admiring comments.

Discovering the plan by which Isobel had arranged the meals, Adelaide did her best to adopt it. Each evening she made out the menu for the next day; the grocery order. To be sure, the scraps of paper which she insisted on using were frequently lost; and even if they were not, Grenadine was apt to grumble at one or more of the dishes Adelaide asked for; but on the whole the housekeeping ran more smoothly because of Isobel's brief reign.

Brenda was working doggedly at her book, "looking neither to the left nor to the right, either," as she herself said. "I've had enough of trying to help people. From now on I'm going to keep in mind that firm that made a fortune tending to its own affairs."

### No More Quarrels

IN VAIN did Isobel ask her advice about the new man who had come into her life; the tenor whom she had met at the broadcasting station and whose accompaniment she had played in an emergency. He had liked her work so much that he asked her to play for him often. Presently flowers began to arrive for Miss Burke with gratifying regularity.

"But two musicians in one family!" Isobel protested. "A tenor, so apt to be conceded, too, don't you think? Not that Gage is, she added hastily. He honestly doesn't realize how good his voice is, how popular he's getting to be. What do you think about it, Brenda?"

Two months ago Brenda would have leaped eagerly into the affair, scattering advice in all directions. She would have tortured herself by wondering if this romance would break Mac's heart; would have set herself to discover the state of his affection, and ruthlessly returned Isobel to him if he wished her to be returned. Now she said mildly:

"It's something you'll have to decide for yourself, Isobel. I don't even know the man."

"You've met him several times!" "But that's not knowing him," replied this wiser and wiser Brenda. "One has to be acquainted with people a long time, and intimately, before one knows them—if ever."

Isobel gave a confident little smile. "I knew Gage from the moment I met him!"

Brenda was free now to drop in to Hugh's studio whenever she wished. Even the exigent Miss Ormond was forced to admit that a wife was an entirely adequate chaperon, more especially when that wife was rapidly becoming Brenda's closest friend.

"Because no matter what you say," said Linda, "it was you who brought me back to my Hugh. No, you may shake your head all you like. And I know all about the ter-

rible mistakes you think you've made here. The plain truth is, my lamb, that in this state Hugh could have divorced me for desertion if he'd wanted to. Was you believe I didn't know that until just the last week or so in New York?"

"Nonsense! You know he'd never have done it!" "I'm not so sure," was the sober reply. "Hugh can be hurt and then angry just so long; then he simply goes away in his mind from the person or subject that has displeased him. If he'd gone away from me!" She shuddered.

Brenda's somber eyes did not brighten. "It might easily have been that my meddling frightened you away! I can't understand looking back at it now, how I can have been such an obnoxious little fool."

"You weren't a fool, and you couldn't be obnoxious if you tried! You came here, a Burnham, and everybody on The Street simply dumped their troubles in your lap, and like the sweet child you are, you did your best to help. And in most cases, you did help, too! Look at the Wicks' Look at Mrs. Arnold, so delighted that Dorothy's short hair is unbecoming that she has in years. The twins and Ned Barrow are simply ecstatic over the greenhouse. Even the Ponsobys are brightened up by their recent labors in Adelaide's behalf. So cheer up, my dear, and give those dimples of yours a little exercise else they'll forget how to twinkle!"

But Brenda only smiled absently and murmured something about getting back to her work. "You and Mac are better friends than you used to be, aren't you?" Adelaide had asked that morning. "I'm so glad! You never quarrel any more."

NO, THEY never quarreled any more. Mac inquired politely how her work had gone, she evinced a courteous interest in the advertising business. But between them there rose every day a wall, composed of impersonalities, cemented by formality. No gay teasing on Mac's part now, no furious rages on Brenda's. They might have been strangers, a trifle over-considerate of each other's feelings.

Adelaide was pleased, Isobel too absorbed in her tenor to be observant; only the sharp-eyed Eric noticed, and presently took Brenda to task.

"What's the matter with you and Mac?" He detained her as she started up the stairs one evening when Isobel had driven away with Mac. "Been fighting?" "Certainly not."

"Why not?" "She was not too subdued to raise ironical brows at this question. "Why should we?"

"You used to— from the first hour you met, as I remember. What happened? No, you don't, my dear!" He intercepted her as she started again for the hall. "You don't evade me like that. I'm your friend, and Mac's. If anything's gone wrong I'm the guy who can put it right," he finished grinning cheerfully.

"If you have the sense God gave you, you won't try!" she flashed with a touch of her old spirit. "All you'll accomplish is getting people to hate you—think you're a meddler—a fool that steps in where angels fear to tread."

He gave a low whistle. "So that's it! Gosh, I didn't know old Mac was an outright moron!" "He's not a moron! Eric, you make me sick! You who knew Mac—!" She stopped abruptly at his sudden grin. "It's this," she said more quietly. "I did something—well, disgraceful; and Mac knows about it. That's why he—"

"Listens for your step coming downstairs, and then pretends to be deep in the newspaper when you come in! Manages always to see you have your favorite chair, and remembers that you like cream and no sugar in your coffee (though Adelaide frequently forgets it!), is never unaware of you a moment that he's in the house! Great Scott, how 'the fellow must hate you!"

Despite herself the ice was breaking up in Brenda's heart. She could almost feel the warm blood pouring into places which had been frozen since Adelaide's confession.

Other forces were at work upon her, too. The natural resilience of youth was asserting itself. She had done mental penance for her sins; now she would throw off depression and be happy again.

"That's more like it," said Eric approvingly. "First time the dimples have had a good workout in ages! I like that pink in your cheeks, too. Why don't you wear it all the time?"

"It isn't pink, it's a bright crimson! I'm blushing in embarrassment over your idiotic insinuations!" "I'm ill keep on making 'em then. I thought girls had lost the art of blushing."

Eric's nonsense remade the world for her for the time being.

Continued tomorrow

## On the Radio Chains

**STATIONS**  
Where to Find Them on the Dial:  
KEX, 1160, Portland; KFI, 640, Los Angeles; KGA, 1470, Spokane; KGO, 730, San Francisco; KJW, 130, Portland; KJR, 970, Seattle; KNX, 1030, Los Angeles; KOA, 830, Denver; KOIN, 910, Portland; KOMO, 820, Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1130, Salt Lake.

**Sunday**  
5:00—Summer Hour, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Manhattan Merry-Go-Round, KPO, KGW, KFI; S. S. Fiesta, KGO, KEX.  
5:30—Album of Familiar Music, KPO, KGW, KFI; Life-long Planning, KGO, KEX.  
6:00—Vocal Help Wanted, KSL, KOIN; Goodwill Hour, KGO, KEX; Hour of Charm, KPO, KFI, KGW.

6:30—Carnival, KPO, KFI, KGW; Talk by Gov. Stail, KSL, KNX, KOIN.  
7:00—Chansonette, KGO; Regal Amblings, KPO; Johnny Presents, KNX, KOIN; News, KGW.  
7:30—Dance Orch., KGO, KJR; Jack Benny, KPO, KGW, KFI; Kyrser's Orch., KSL, KSL.

8:00—Noble's Orch., KOIN; Owens' Orch., KGO, KJR; Walter Winchell, KPO, KFI, KGW, News, KEX.  
8:30—Take It or Leave It, KNX, KOIN; Malmack's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW; Stern's Newsreel, KGO, KEX, KJR.

9:00—Night Editor, KPO, KGW, KFI; Courtney's Orch., KOIN, Ten Deities of Rhythm, KGO.  
9:30—Ravazza's Orch., KPO, KGW, KFI.

10:00—Belasco's Orch., KGO, KJR; KEX; Kyrser's Orch., KNX, Reporter, KPO, KFI, KGW.

10:30—Dancing With Clancy, KGO; Richards' Orch., KNX, KOIN.  
11:00—News, KGO; Nottingham's Orch., KGO; Organist, KEX; Pearl's Orch., KOIN; News, KFI, KNX.

**Monday**  
5:00—The Green Hornet, KGO, KEX, KJR; Radio Theater, KSL, KNX, KOIN; Dr. Quis Program, KPO, KGW, KFI.  
5:30—Martin's Music, KGO, KJR; KEX; Alec Templeton Time, KPO, KGW, KFI.

6:00—Hour, KPO, KGW, KFI; Dance Orch., KGO, KEX; Lombardo's Orch., KSL, KNX, KOIN.  
6:30—Kaye's Orch., KPO, KGW, KFI; Blondie, KNX, KSL, KOIN.  
7:00—Fred Waring, KPO, KGW, KFI; Amos and Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Cutler's Orch., KGO.

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; News, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

8:00—Passing Parade, KGO; Tune-Up-Time, KNX, KSL, KOIN; The American Challenge, KPO, KFI.  
8:30—Hawthorne House, KPO, KGW, KFI; Goodman's Orch., KSL; Fritz J's Orch., KEX, KJR.  
9:00—Little Or' Hollywood, KEX; Paul Sullivan, KSL, KNX, KOIN.  
9:30—Black Velvet, KGO; Dance Orch., KNX, KSL; Ravazza's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW; News, KJR.

10:00—Kyrser's Orch., KSL, KNX; Reporter, KPO, KFI, KGW; Radio Forum, KGO, KJR, KEX.

10:30—Music by Woodbury, KPO; Reichman's Orch., KGO, KEX, KFI; Camera Club, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

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

## Radio Highlights

**By Associated Press**  
(Time is Pacific Standard)  
Under an arrangement just effected, the Burns and Allen show will switch from the CBS chain to the NBC network July 1. The shift also brings a change in sponsors.

Sunday brings Europe (subject to addition), NBC 4 a. m., CBS 5 a. m., 3, 4:55, 7 p. m.; WEAF-NBC 11:30 a. m., WJZ-NBC 3 p. m.; MBS 3:30. WEAF-NBC, 6:30, Sen. A. H. Vandenberg on "Defense and Foreign Policy."

WABC-CBS, 6:30, Gov. Leverett Saltonstall on "Patriotism and Parties"; 6:45, Rep. J. P. Thomas on "Our Fifth Column in the U. S." WJZ-NBC, 9 a. m., Red Cross program.

Monday expectations: Europe (subject to addition), NBC 4 a. m.; CBS 4 a. m., 2:45 p. m.; WEAF-NBC, 9:30 a. m.; NBC chain 4:45 a. m.

## POOL HALL BURNS IN CANYONVILLE

Canyonville, Ore., June 8.—(AP)—An early morning fire today destroyed the Whitney pool hall and residence here and for a time threatened the entire business district with destruction. Minor damage was caused at two adjoining cafe buildings. Mrs. Gladys Whitney, proprietor of the pool hall, was trapped in a shed between the hall and her adjoining home, and it was necessary to tear down a part of the burning walls to effect her release. She was not injured. The loss, amounting to about \$5,000, was said to be covered by insurance.

## Western Pine Mills See Business Drop

Portland, June 8.—(AP)—Reports from 110 Western Pine association mills showed last week's new business was 73,006,000 board feet of lumber compared with 78,394,000 the previous week.

Shipments were 72,072,000 feet compared with 74,616,000 and production 81,022,000 compared with 86,368,000. For the corresponding week a year ago orders were 67,867,000, shipments 70,031,000 and production 76,517,000.

## Ball of Fire Mystifies

Fresno, Cal., June 8.—(AP)—A "ball of fire" mystery in the San Joaquin valley sky north-west of Fresno remained unsolved tonight. Many persons saw the yellow glow between 8 and 8:30 p. m., yesterday.

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

## STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

DOLLARS MINTED IN CHINA WERE ONCE STAMPED "REPUBLICA DE MEXICO"...

CAMELS-- HAVE THEIR FEET RESOLED FOR CROSSING ROUGH COUNTRY...

STONE TIES ARE USED ON THE CAMDEN AND AMBOY RAILROAD-- OLDEST LINE IN NEW JERSEY...



KING SVERRE, Norway, USED THEM OVER 700 YEARS AGO! -Battle of Isen, near Oslo-

ARMIES ON SKIES  
Strange as it seems, ski warfare in Norway and Finland is not new. It has a history going back 740 years to 1200 A.D., when ski patrols of King Sverre of Norway were instrumental in winning a victory near Oslo.

In 1806 ski sticks were fitted with bayonets by a Swedish captain. So equipped, Swedes and Finns fought Russia in the Finnish War of 1808-1809, strangely similar to the recent winter campaign. Even then, Russia's plan was to cut Finland in two, which she succeeded in doing after meeting temporary overwhelming resistance near Suomussalmi, as in 1940. Monday: Maginot.

## LAST CHOICE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



AS BUD BEMIS AND EDDIE SELZER START CHOOSING SIDES, JUMPS UP AND DOWN SHOUTING, "CHOOSE ME! CHOOSE ME!"



BEMIS LESS VOCIFEROUS AS THE CHOOSING GOES ON, MERELY EXCLAIMING NOW AND THEN, "HOW ABOUT ME?"



BRIGHTENS UP AS, WITH ONLY ONE OR TWO LEFT, EDDIE'S EYES REST MOMENTARILY ON HIM



EDDIE PASSES HIM BY AGAIN AND SO DOES BUD BEMIS, WHICH LEAVES HIM THE ONLY ONE UNCLAIMED



TURNS AWAY, HEAD DOWN, KICKING UP THE DIRT AND MUTTERING TO HIMSELF THAT HE DIDN'T WANT TO PLAY ANYWAY



EDDIE CALLS HE CAN BE ON HIS SIDE. RUSHES TO THE OUTFIELD SHOOTING, "COME ON NOW EVERYBODY, LET'S GO!"

(Released by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

## TAILSPIN TOMMY—Silenced!

By HAL FORREST

WE LEFT BETTY-LOU, A CAPTIVE OF BERRANDO! MEANWHILE, TOMMY HAS JUST LANDED AT 3-POINT.

AN' BETTY SAID SHE'D PHONE YOU FROM DALLAS...

CHIEF, SKEETS! I'VE GOT NEWS THAT WILL MAKE YOUR EYES POP! I...

TOMMY? YES! HOLD THE LINE... WE JUST CAME IN!... IT'S FOR YOU, SON!

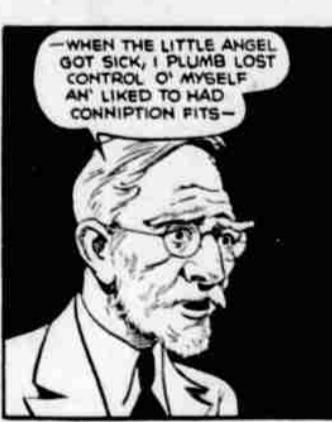
TAILSPIN TOMMY? GOOD! YOU WILL KEEP QUIET AND REMAIN ON THE GROUND FOR ONE MONTH... OR SOMETHING TERRIBLE WILL HAPPEN TO YOUR SWEETHEART!

WHO ARE YOU?? WHAT...???



Ben Webster's Career—That's Telling Him!

By EDWIN ALGER



## THE NEBBS—The Ultimatum

By SOL HESS



Use Mail Tribune want ads.

## ALLIES MAY ABANDON INTERESTS IN CHINA IS SHANGHAI REPORT

Shanghai, June 8.—(AP)—Rumors that Great Britain and France are considering virtual abandonment of their interests here and elsewhere in China tonight caused a visible tightening of police precautionary measures in Shanghai's foreign controlled areas.

The outstanding tale in this talk—all denied by representatives of the nations involved—was that Americans were nego-

tiating to take over the French concession.

Japanese both here and in Tokyo seemed inclined to take the story of the French-American negotiations seriously. American and French authorities, however, informed the local Japanese consul general that the report was not true and that no such action was anticipated.

## Gigantic Oyster Feed

Tillamook, Ore., June 8.—(AP)—Two hundred thousand Tillamook bay oysters were gathered here today to feed crowds attending the third annual oyster festival, which opens tonight. The oysters will be baked, Indian style in an open pit, and served Sunday noon.