

LITTLE SPITFIRE

By Jean Randall

Poor, Worried Mac

EVERYTHING Eric had said about Mac was true: about his seeing that she had her favorite chair and passing her the cream at breakfast when Adelaide gazed dreamily out of the window . . . suddenly she knew that Mac was as Eric had said, never unaware of her. His reserve might be a reflection of her own.

"I'm not—for one!"

Would those words ever cease ringing in her ears? They had been spoken, not angrily but sadly; a fact which made it the more difficult for Brenda to dismiss them.

"But he was anxious about Adelaide then," she tried to comfort herself. "He blamed me for causing her illness and of course I deserved to be blamed. Everybody says things they don't mean afterward. Perhaps . . ." A look of deep thought darkened her eyes. That night she discarded her icy reserve toward Mac. She chatted with him gaily, and gradually won him from his aloofness. Adelaide's obvious delight at the change was proof she had not been as unobtrusive as her boarders thought her.

Mac's behavior for the next week or two puzzled Brenda greatly. In the very midst of some warmly friendly talk with her, he would suddenly pause, his jaw hardening and his eyes growing cold. Twice he stalked out of the room without explanation or apology.

"Don't mind him," advised the watchful Eric. "I think he's bothered about his job."

"His job? Why should he be bothered about it?"

"Fraid of losing it, maybe," said the well-informed Mr. Mason. "It's like this, Brenda. His boss—the president of the company, you know—has a nephew who's been studying advertising. Graduated last June and has been trying his hand in a small concern somewhere in Ohio. I've heard it rumored that the old man thinks he's about ripe for Mac's position by this time."

"But that's ridiculous!" Brenda burst out. "A boy with only a few months' experience to do Mac's work. Why, Mac's a genius! I could tell his dunder-headed boss he'll lose a lot of money if he lets Mac go." Her cheeks were scarlet and she pushed back her curls with a reckless hand. Eric suppressed a grin.

"Right, my girl! But you can see what makes Mac a bit upset just now."

Brenda did not write at all the next morning. She sat before the window gazing sternly into the Street as though she expected Mac's misguided employer to appear any moment. In truth she saw nothing—no one; not Miss Ormond, coming across for her early call on Adelaide; not the Wicks, in handsome new coats, setting forth upon the half-lane, half-alley which gave egress to the Street.

Sweetness Personified

THE girl was examining and discarding in quick succession a number of ways she hoped might help Mac. She thought of getting everybody on the Street to write warmly commendatory letters to Mac's employer about the excellence of his advertising work.

"But if they all come from one street, it will look like a conspiracy," she decided.

She considered talking to Mac himself, advising him to lay down the law to the short-sighted person who thought of dispensing with his valuable services. It was a distinct recollection of how Mac's jaw looked when he was displeased which put a stop to that train of thought.

In the end she had to give up the problem, contented herself by resolving to be as sweet to poor, worried Mac as it lay in her power to be.

Brenda, being sweet to a man, was—or so thought the amused Eric—infinitely more of a menace than the loss of a job.

"Gosh, I'm glad she's never undertaken to mother me! When she turns those eyes on a guy, trots out those dimples of hers, puts a distinct note of tenderness in

her voice, it's enough to make any fellow begin to figure whether he can pay for the diamond outright, or on the installment plan. Beats me how old Mac can resist her!"

It bewildered Brenda a little, too. When she took the trouble to be what she called "sweet" to any man, she was accustomed to get results; usually more rapid and decisive results than she had planned or desired. Since Mac appeared either indifferent to her kindness, or stolidly unaffected by it, she redoubled her efforts.

One evening when he was shrugging himself into his coat in the hall, preparing to return to the office for some extra work, she came close to him, and put one small hand on his arm.

"Mac, dear, wouldn't you feel better if you talked about it?" she asked.

He looked down into the soft dark eyes, the gentle curves of her mouth.

"No," he said gruffly. "It's the last thing on earth I want to discuss with—anybody."

"But perhaps it isn't as bad as you think, Mac! Perhaps if you said frankly and honestly that you—"

To her astonishment he shook her hand from his arm; not rudely but as if it had become intolerably heavy for him to support. His voice was harsh with misery when he spoke.

"Not while I'm in my right mind! Get that through your head this minute, Brenda!"

She was not offended, she was more than ever troubled for him. She clasped the rejected hand in its mate and her head drooped a little.

"Oh, Mac dear, I'd give anything if this—this hadn't happened! And perhaps it won't happen! Perhaps you—"

He strode to the door. With his hand on the knob he said, still in that strange harsh voice: "You're dead right it won't happen. Brenda! I've made up my mind it shall not!"

"I'll Be Seeing You"

MAC had left The Shortest Street!

Two days after his talk with Brenda he had shut himself up with Adelaide for fifteen minutes' talk. When they emerged from the library, Adelaide's eyes were a trifle red, Mac looked more unhappy than ever. He was busy in his room all evening, and at breakfast the next day he announced quietly that he was moving. Downtown—nearer the office.

Only Isobel exclaimed over the news. Eric shot the other man a quick look. Adelaide made no comment. Brenda, distrustful her own voice, looked blindly down at her plate.

"Permanently, Mac?" This was Isobel. "Surely not permanently! Just while the spring work is so heavy and you have to work so often evenings?"

"Permanently, I'm afraid," he said, throwing Adelaide a glance that was oddly imploring.

"I've told Mac I think he's wise in moving," came Mrs. Rosette's gentle voice. "Of course we'll all miss him terribly, but we must be selfish. It will save him—in lots of ways—to be closer to the office."

"And I'll be seeing you frequently," Mac added. He rose and shook hands briskly all around. "I'll send for my stuff today, Adelaide. Got to hurry now!" And incredibly he was gone.

Brenda sat as if stunned. Things must be in a bad way indeed if Mac could so desert Adelaide. She determined to question Eric that evening.

Eric, however, proved elusive. He telephoned late in the afternoon that he was dining out. He returned too late for anything resembling a consultation. The next evening he was home, but Isobel, Brenda told herself with some irritation, stuck to him like a burr. Mac had in fact been away five days before Brenda cornered Eric Mason.

"How is it going?" she asked anxiously.

"How is what going?" Eric gazed at her blandly. "Oh, you mean Isobel's affair? Nicely. I think she's got it. She's been out with him twice this week and—"

"You know perfectly well I don't mean Isobel. Why will you be so horrid, Eric? I am talking about Mac. Has he lost his job?"

Continued tomorrow

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS

Where to Find Them on the Dial:

KEX, 1160, Portland; KFI, 640, Los Angeles; KGA, 1470, Spokane; KSL, 1300, San Francisco; KJLV, 120, Portland; KJR, 970, Seattle; KXN, 1050, Los Angeles; KOA, 830, Denver; KOIN, 940, Portland; KOMO, 830, Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1130, Salt Lake.

Monday

5:00—The Green Hornet, KGO, KEX, KJR; Radio Theater, KSL, KXN, KOIN; Dr. Quiz Program, KPO, KGW, KFI.

5:30—Martin's Music, KGO, KJR, KEX; Also Temptation Time, KPO, KGW, KFI.

6:00—Hour, KPO, KGW, KFI; Dance Orch., KGO, KEX; Lombardo's Orch., KSL, KOIN, KOIN.

6:30—Kay's Orch., KPO, KGW, KFI; Blondie, KXN, KSL, KOIN.

7:00—Fred Waring, KPO, KGW, KFI; Amos and Andy, KXN, KOIN, KSL; Cutler's Orch., KGO.

7:15—Dance Orch., KGO, KFI; Lanny Ross, KXN, KSL, KOIN; Tune Termites, KPO; News, KFI.

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

8:00—Passing Parade, KGO; Tune-Up-Time, KXN, KSL, KOIN; The American Challenge, KPO, KFI.

8:30—Hawthorne House, KPO, KGW, KFI; Goodman's Orch., KSL; Friml Jr's Orch., KEX, KJR.

9:00—Little O' Hollywood, KEX; Paul Sullivan, KSL, KOIN.

9:30—Black Velvet, KGO; Dance

Orch., KXN, KSL; Ravenna's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW; News, KJR, KXN, KOIN; KEX; Radio Forum, KGO, KJR, KEX.

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

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

Tuesday

5:00—Cavalade of America, KPO, KFI, KGW; Time and Tempo, KGO, KEX, KJR; Vocalist, KOIN.

5:30—Aurand's Orch., KOIN, KXN, KEX; Fibber McGee, KPO, KFI, KGW; Fun With the Revue, KGO, KEX, KJR.

6:00—Bob Hope, KPO, KGW, KFI; Miller's Orch., KOIN, KXN, KSL.

6:30—Easy Aces, KGO, KJR, KEX; Dog House, KPO, KFI, KGW.

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

7:15—Lanny Ross, KSL, KOIN, KOIN; Cummins' Orch., KGO; Expedition Spoken, KPO.

7:30—Breese's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX; Johnny Presenta, KPO, KFI, KGW; Big Town, KXN, KOIN, KSL.

8:00—We, the People, KXN, KOIN, KSL; Byrne's Orch., KPO, KGW, KFI.

8:15—Newman's Orch., KEX; Baseball Game, KGO.

8:30—Battle of the Sexes, KPO, KGW, KFI; Barnet's Orch., KJR; Professor Quiz, KXN, KOIN, KSL.

9:00—Paul Sullivan, KXN, KOIN, KSL; Humber's Orch., KPO.

9:30—Savitt's Orch., KGW, KFI.

Nichols' Orch., KXN, KSL; American Treasure Chest, KPO.

10:00—Concert Hall, KPO; Reporter, KFI, KGW; Boliano's Orch., KJR; Kyrer's Orch., KSL, KXN.

10:30—Pearl's Orch., KGO, KEX; Friml, Jr's Orch., KPO, KFI; Richards Orch., KSL, KOIN, KOIN.

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

THE GRANGE

Phoenix Grange

Phoenix Grange will meet Tuesday night, June 11, when the annual memorial service will be held, in remembrance of members called by death the past year. Special plans are being made for this service by the chaplain, Roy Ward.

Members of Home Economics club are reminded of the special plans and celebration to be observed on that night. Any member unfamiliar with the plans may call Mildred Ward, or Ada Bell.

Griffin Creek Grange

Griffin Creek Grange, meeting Tuesday evening in regular session with Master Roy LeVander presiding, voted to give \$5 to the local chapter of the Red Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Britton

are delegates selected to attend state Grange sessions in Salem this month.

Mrs. Winnie Brown announced the Economics club will meet June 13 at the home of Myrtle Wilson on Sunset drive.

Lecture hour was a jolly one with all members responding to a roll call on a great variety of subjects.

Next literary program will be presented by the Flora, Mrs. Ruth Clark.

Live Oak Grange

Grange met with good attendance June 3. The hall was beautifully decorated with double canterberry bells in several colors, and pansies. The program was put on by H.E.C. Charlotte Carter was chosen as delegates for Southern Jackson County Fair in September. Refreshments were served by Halls and Martin.

Committee drawn for next serving was Myrtle Whipple and Greenwoods.

Sales slips to June should be in by next meeting.

A committee reported the Saturday Evening Post had been subscribed for one year

as the 63rd wedding anniversary present for the Sparks.

Protest Change

Astoria, Ore., June 10.—The Maritime Federation of the Pacific in annual convention here protested Friday against the transfer of the immigration and naturalization activities to the federal justice department.

Outstanding bills and obligations are paid twice a year in China. Settlement days fall on the lunar New Year, in January or February, and again six months later.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

ALEX SMITH MACDONALD SMITH AND JOHNNY McDERMOTT— ALL THREE TIED FOR FIRST PLACE IN THE 1910 NATIONAL OPEN GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP!

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by JOHN HIX

GIANT TOPAZ CRYSTAL— WEIGHS 225 POUNDS AND IS 100,000,000 YEARS OLD... —Harvard University.

ANDRE MAGINOT— A 6 FOOT, 5 INCH GIANT WHO ROSE FROM THE RANK OF PRIVATE TO FRENCH MINISTER OF WAR. NEVER LIVED TO SEE HIS GREATEST WORK COMPLETED— THE MAGINOT LINE! (Died, 1932)

CLIMBING DINOSAUR— a naturally formed roof found by Frank Dunn, L.I., N.Y.

MAGINOT Andre Maginot, who entered military service in 1914 as a private and rose to be French minister of war in 1922, never lived to see his greatest work completed. This vast project, the famous Maginot line, is a fitting memorial to a man who was a physical giant and a tower of strength to the French republic. Six feet five inches tall, he was head and shoulders above the other statesmen of the continent in the post-war struggle to secure Western Europe against future German invasion. Maginot made constant demands for greater armaments in his country, and to the time of his death in 1932 urged that France keep up a constant surveillance of the Rhineland. Tomorrow: Farms in a Circle!

SUBURBAN HEIGHTS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

THE MEETING OF THE BRIDGE CLUB AT MRS. PERLEY'S BEGAN IN UTTER CONFUSION WHEN THREE PLAYERS AT ONE TABLE TURNED UP WITH ACES OF SPADES AND ANOTHER TABLE PLAYED THE FIRST HAND WITH 14 CARDS EACH. THEY DIDN'T KNOW THAT FRED PERLEY HAD USED THE DECKS TO PRACTICE CARD TRICKS WITH THE NIGHT BEFORE

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TAILSPIN TOMMY—Miniatures of Doom!

TOMMY WAS ABOUT TO TELL PAUL OF HIS CLASH WITH THE DEADLY RADIO ROBOT MODEL PLANE, BUT WAS PREVENTED, WHEN BERTRAND BOMBED, ADVISING THAT HE WOULD KILL BETTY, IF YOU TOMMY TALKED

IF THIS IS A KIDNAPING... YOU'RE GOING TO BE MORE GRIEVED, PETER! MY FOLKS ARE POOR AS CHURCH MICE...

IT GRIEVES ME TO HOLD YOU A CAPTIVE... BUT IT IS QUITE NECESSARY...

KIDNAPPING?... BUT NO!... YOU ARE DETAINED... FOR REASONS, WHICH I SHALL SHOW YOU... COME WITH ME... INTO THE REAR OF THIS ADOBE HUT.

THESE TOYS YOU SEE, ARE DEADLY! THEY ARE RADIO-CONTROLLED MODEL PLANES... EACH LADEN WITH SMALL INCENDIARY BOMBS WHICH EXPLODE ON CONTACT...

YOU SERVE TO PREVENT YOUR COUNTRY SENDING WAR-PLANES TO THE ENEMIES OF MY COUNTRY... PERHAPS THEY MIGHT ALSO SERVE... TO DESTROY YOUR COUNTRY, EH?

NO! O-OH, NO! WHAT IS IT YOU WANT ME TO DO?

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Good Luck?

BACK SO SOON? DIDJA SEE OLD MAN HASSETT? WHAT ABOUT HAPPY?

ONE THING AT A TIME, RUSTY—

THERE'S AN ANSWER TO ONE OF YOUR QUESTIONS—

HAPPY!

OOGLE!

DIDJA PUT THE SLUG ON HASSETT? WHAT'D YOU DO TO HIM? OH, BOY! WOULD I HAVE LOVED T'HAVE BEEN THERE!

BWUSTY!

LISSEN TO THAT, WILL YA?

I THINK WE'VE SEEN THE LAST OF MR. HASSETT, IF YOU ASK ME, RUSTY!

THE NEBBS—No Apologies

I NEVER MET ANYONE WHOSE SPIRIT COULD SOAR AND DRAG LIKE YOURS...WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW?

THE PILL BUSINESS IS ON A STRIKE—SOPHIE WAS STICKING HER SNOOT INTO EVERYTHING. I TOLD HER TO GET OUT.

SHE TELLS EMBERT AND NOW HE WONT WORK UNLESS I APOLOGIZE TO HER.

MAYBE THE WOMAN IS RIGHT—MAYBE SHE HAS MORE BRAINS THAN EITHER OF YOU—I WOULDN'T DOUBT THAT EITHER—

BUT IF YOU APOLOGIZE TO HER, THERE'LL BE ANOTHER WIFE STICKING HER SNOOT IN THAT BUSINESS.

ME APOLOGIZE! THEY CAN RUB THAT WORD OUT OF THE DICTIONARY AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED—YOU NEVER HEARD ME DO IT AND YOU HAD IT COMING A LOT OF TIMES.

SOUDY ORDERED SOPHIE OUT OF HIS OFFICE— EMBERT HAS GONE ON A SIT-DOWN STRIKE UNTIL RUDY HUMBLER HIMSELF BY APOLOGIZING TO HER.

Riviera

Riviera, June 10.—(Spl)—Mrs. Minnie Byerly left last week for Grand Forks, N. D., to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. M. Baldwin, who passed away May 29 at her home in Medford.

Mrs. Lovey Scott of Berkeley, Calif., visited friends here Tuesday en route to Corvallis. Mrs. Scott expects to spend the summer at her home in Gold Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrison were Grants Pass shoppers June 7.

Mr. and Mrs. Binsdale and children Teddy and Mary, of Phoenix, are spending several days at the Birds-eye ranch while harvesting grain on Riviera plantation.

Mr. and Mrs. Badley made a trip to Lakeview June 4.

Mrs. E. L. Miller accompanied Mrs. Laura Carter and Mrs. Cloyd Dick to the annual health meeting in Medford Tuesday. Mrs. E. L. Miller, Mrs. Ralph Lowell and Mrs. Hill of the colony also attended.

Rowland Miller arrived home Friday to spend a ten-day vacation from his work at the Benton mine.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Martin of Sardine Creek have purchased the Harding property in the colony.

Chas. Gray has started harvesting his cherry crop.

The world's most powerful microscopes magnify up to 100,000 times, and use electron instead of optical lenses.

Fern Valley

Fern Valley, June 10.—(Spl)—Mrs. Moore of Lakeview is visiting at the A. Hensler home. She came over to get acquainted with her new grandson, Charles Raymond Swingle. Mr. and Mrs. Swingle and infant son have been staying with Mrs. Swingle's parents, the Henslers, since coming home from the Ashland hospital.

Children's day exercises were held at the Sunday school, Sunday, June 9. Wednesday afternoon the children met to practice for the program.

T. B. Hughes is seriously ill. He had an attack of flu which brought on complications.

Marine Pederson of Ashland is spending several days at the J. G. Edrington home.

Mrs. Edwards was a Medford shopper Friday.

One of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Carr's boys has the measles.

Congratulations are offered Mr. and Mrs. Travis Coffman on their marriage June 1. Mrs. Coffman was formerly Miss Gassett. Both are residents of this community.

Mrs. Fisher and Mrs. W. Turpin of Phoenix called on their husbands here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Hammond of Klamath Falls were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Marshall Sunday.

The United States has about 5,000 miles of coastline.