

# LITTLE SPITFIRE

By Jean Randall

## At It Again

IT SURPRISED Brenda to find that old Mr. Hopkins was not elderly. He was on the sunny side of fifty, as a matter of fact.

"Must be the son of his oldest brother," Brenda murmured. "I beg your pardon?"

Brenda colored; then, feeling herself at a disadvantage, she brought out the entire battery of her dimples. Mr. Hopkins blinked.

"Will you please read this? Just the part I've folded over?" She put the New York letter into his hand. "And now look at the letter-head. And the signature."

Dazedly he obeyed her. If she had come for a subscription to some charity, these were new tactics indeed. Perhaps the name of the big store manager was intended to be her credentials.

"You see it's Wilkinson? Mark Wilkinson of Insley's?" she told him sternly.

"I see. The man he's writing about must be good. I should think Wilkinson's reputedly hard-boiled."

"He is good; very good indeed." She leaned an arm on the desk and spoke with austerity. "So good that his friends find it difficult to believe you're taking his job away from him!"

The startled Mr. Hopkins stabbed himself with a beautifully cared-for forefinger.

"I take his job away from him!"

"You," said the implacable young thing who was leaning on his desk. "It's Dion MacKelvey, Mr. Wilkinson's writing about. I sent him one of Mac's layouts. The one you used for your last clearance sale."

Hopkins' face brightened. "Mac had some good ideas on that layout. We got results from it, too."

"I'm glad you admit it!"

The round, somewhat stolid face confronting her again became overcast by bewilderment.

"Look here, Mrs.—I don't believe I—oh, yes, Burnham! Miss Burnham, I don't believe I understand what this is all about. If you could be a little more definite—"

Brenda smiled coldly. "I'll be very definite. You're firing a good advertising man, an experienced one, one you yourself say gets results. Aside from the purely ethical point of view, do you think that's good business? I have no doubt your nephew is a very brilliant young man—her tone implacable—she had every doubt—but it's impossible for him to have had Mac's—Mr. MacKelvey's experience. Do you—"

"Listen," he implored her, "Miss Burnham, please listen just a moment. What ever you believe the idea Mac is fired? Why, I'd double his salary before I'd let Mac go. As a matter of fact I gave him quite a substantial raise at the beginning of the year. Fired?" He shook his head.

The pink was ebbing rapidly from Brenda's cheeks, but she made one more attempt.

"Your nephew—I was told on good authority that you'd brought your nephew here to succeed Mr. MacKelvey!"

## Forgive My Meddling

ASPARTIC amusement, not untouched by malice, began to dawn in the disgruntled manager's eyes.

"You weren't told that by Mac, I'll bet! I don't know who your informant is, but he's made several rather serious mistakes. My nephew is here, yes; he wanted to work under Mac for the experience. I let him come because I thought Mac was overworking; not looking just the thing these days."

She stood up, her face so white that involuntarily he put out a hand to steady her.

"I'm all right, thank you," she said chokingly. "That is—as right as I can be, knowing what what I've done. Please try to forgive me, Mr. Hopkins, for—meddling. It's a habit I thought I was cured of. I see now I had only what doctors call a 'remission' of my—malady."

He smiled down at her kindly. "No harm done at all, my dear"

young lady! In fact it's a genuine satisfaction to me to know that Wilkinson appreciates our advertising department." He lifted a warning finger. "But no grabbing Mac away from here, and sending him elsewhere!"

He paid her the signal honor of accompanying her downstairs and to the door himself. He did not think of it as an honor, however; he was greatly afraid she might faint.

"Mac in?" he inquired of his secretary as he passed through the outer office.

"No, Mr. Hopkins. He's gone to see The Clarion about that page. They had some of the prices wrong last night."

"Ask him to see me when he comes back!"

Brenda was packing, this time in good earnest. She worked swiftly, methodically, as though she hoped by physical action to check her thoughts. She had told Adelaide she was leaving on tonight's train. Adelaide, somewhat dazed and patiently depressed, had nevertheless shown her usual consideration and asked no questions.

The book—cardboard square and all—overlaid the wastebasket. Brenda's small hands had torn it into tiny scraps. She was folding a frivolous satin nightgown, when a knock fell on her door.

"Mr. Mac wants to know kin he speak to you on the telephone, Miss Brenda!"

Her little jaw grew hard. "Tell him, Grenadine, that I'm very sorry but I can't possibly stop what I'm doing."

Grenadine gave her a reproachful look. "You mave done packin' now, an' the train ain't leavin' till seven o'clock."

Brenda made no answer save to resume her work, and Grenadine, grumbling below her breath, was forced to depart.

## Paulie

THE trunk was strapped and locked. Brenda's overnight case nearly filled when Adelaide herself came up.

"Linda just called," she said, slightly out of breath with the haste she had made. "She says— Oh, my dear, I want to help you with all that! I had no idea you were packing so soon!"

"What did Linda say?"

With an effort Adelaide wrenched her mind back on to her errand. "She says will you run down to the studio for just a few minutes. She says it's awfully important or she wouldn't bother you."

"Would you ask her to come here, Adelaide? I still have several things to do."

"She can't. I think she's hurt her ankle, or something. She talks so low it's hard to understand her. But she says she really must see you as soon as possible."

Brenda frowningly assented. "I intended to run down to tell them goodbye anyway. I suppose I may as well go now as later."

The day was warm so she did not bother with a coat. She flung aside the dusty smock in which she had been working, and ran down the stairs and out the door in the same green knitted frock she had worn at breakfast. Her curls were ruffled, and there was a smudge of dirt across one cheek; but Brenda was past caring how she looked!

She entered the studio without knocking as was her habit. Neither Linda nor Hugh was in sight and she hesitated.

"Linda!" she called.

A figure rose from a chair partly concealed by a screen.

"M-Mac!" she stammered. Then panic overtook her and she turned toward the door.

"Brenda, please wait a minute!" But rage had replaced her bewilderment.

"It's a trick," she said furiously. "Linda and Hugh have played me a trick! I thought better of them than that." She backed against the closed door and looked at him defiantly. "Go ahead, Mac! It's coming to me, I know."

"What's coming to you, darling?"

She set her teeth. "Don't dare call me that! I can stand your anger because I know I've deserved it. I'll not stand your pity."

"Pity?"

"Yes. For this—for the mess I've made of my stay here. But nobody need worry about what I'll do next because I'm going back to New York tonight."

Continued

## On the Radio Chains

STATIONS  
Where to Find Them on the Dial:  
KEX, 1160, Portland; KFI, 640, Los Angeles; KGA, 1470, Spokane; KJG, 790, San Francisco; KJW, 820, Portland; KJR, 970, Seattle; KXN, 1650, Los Angeles; KOA, 830, Denver; KOIN, 940, Portland; KOMO 226 Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1130, Salt Lake.

Wednesday.  
5:00—Star Theater, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Green Hornet, KGO, KJR, KEX; Musical Soiree, KFI; Introducing, KPO.  
5:30—Shield's Revue, KGO, KEX, KJR; Huriburt's Band, KPO, KFI, KGW.  
6:00—Hurlburt, KGO; Kuser's Program, KPO, KGW, KFI; Symphony, KEX; Miller's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN.  
6:30—Burns and Allen, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Easy Aces, KGO, KEX, KJR.  
7:00—Barnet's Orch., KGO; Amos and Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Hollywood Playhouse, KPO, KFI, KGW.  
7:30—What Would You Have Done?, KGO, KEX, KJR; Fashion Party, KPO, KFI, KGW; Dr. Christian, KNX, KSL, KOIN.  
8:00—Fred Allen, KPO, KGW, KFI; Ben Bernie, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Marriage Club, KGO.  
8:30—Hines' Orch., KJR; Herbeck's Orch., KOIN, KNX.  
9:00—Paul Sullivan, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Ten Disciples of Rhythm, KJR; Ravazza's Orch., KFI; Nicholas' Orch., KSL; Malneck's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW.

9:45—Bob Garrod, KNX; Ravazza's Orch., KJR; After Dark, KPO.  
10:00—Gluskin's Orch., KSL, KNX; Reporter, KPO, KFI, KGW; Owen's Orch., KJR.  
10:30—Richard's Orch., KOIN, KNX; Riechman's Orch., KPO, KGW, KFI; Sudy's Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR.  
11:00—Pearl's Orch., KOIN, KSL; Nottingham's Orch., KPO; This Moving World, KEX; Noble's Orch., KSL, KOIN; News, KGW, KNX, KFI, KGW, KNX.

Thursday.  
8:00—Toronto Promenade, KGO, KEX, KJR; Good News of 1940, KPO, KFI, KGW; Major Bowes, KNX, KOIN, KSL.  
8:30—Army Band, KFI; Safety First, KPO.  
9:00—Miller's Orch., KNX, KOIN, KSL; Music Hall, KPO, KFI, KGW; Dance Orch., KGO, KEX.  
9:30—Easy Aces, KGO, KEX, KJR.  
10:00—Mr. Keen, KGO, KEX, KJR; Wynn Sons, KSL; Sports Huddle, KNX, KOIN.  
10:30—Fred Waring, KPO, KGW, KFI; Amos and Andy, KNX, KSL, KOIN; In the Good Old Days, KGO.  
11:00—Musical Americans, KGO, KJR, KEX; Ask-It-Basket, KNX, KOIN, KSL.  
11:30—Strange As It Seems, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Judy Deane, KGO; Dress Rehearsal, KPO, News, KEX.  
12:00—Symphony Hour, KPO, KGW, KFI; Herbeck's Orch., KSL; Amos and Andy, KNX, KOIN; Sam Hayes, KGO; Baseball Game, KEX.  
1:00—Paul Sullivan, KSL, KNX, KOIN.  
9:30—I Love a Mystery, KPO, KFI.

10:00—Alexander's Orch., KNX, KOIN, KSL.  
10:00—Reporter, KPO, KGW, KFI; Kuser's Orch., KNX.  
10:30—Malneck's Orch., KPO; Pearl's Orch., KEX; Kuser's Orch., KOIN; Nottingham's Orch., KGO, KEX.  
11:00—Owen's Orch., KPO; This Moving World, KEX; Noble's Orch., KSL, KOIN; News, KGW, KNX, KFI.

## SOCE Gets \$1400 For Repair Work

Portland, June 12.—(P)—The state board of higher education apportioned \$22,820 for repair jobs among the six state institutions yesterday as follows: Oregon State \$7045; University of Oregon \$8275; Oregon College of Education \$3800; Eastern Oregon College, \$2810; Southern Oregon College \$1400; U. of O. Medical school \$1375.

## To Fix Game Laws

Portland, June 12.—(P)—The game commission advised sportsmen today 1940 hunting regulations would be determined at the July 13 session here. Suggestions were asked on continuation of the antlerless deer season in Grant county, special cow elk tags in north-eastern Oregon, upland game bird dates and trapping regulations on fur bearing animals.

## ITALIAN PAVILION AT FAIR REMAINING OPEN

New York, June 12.—(P)—Italy's \$4,000,000 pavilion at the New York world's fair is remaining open despite Italian entrance into the war.

Although Italy's contract carried an "escape clause" to cover emergency, Italian Commission-

er General Giuseppe Cantu said that "in the absence of direct instructions from Rome" the pavilion will "carry on its activities without any change . . ."

## Pulp Price Hiked

Montreal, June 12.—(Canadian Press)—Increase of \$11 a ton in the price of unbleached sulphite pulp to \$63.50, effective for the three months beginning July 1, was announced yesterday by Canadian International Paper company.

## Roosevelt Answer Left To Mussolini

Berlin, June 12.—(P)—Authorized sources said today that Germany would leave to Italy the task of replying to President Roosevelt's speech of last night criticizing Italy for her entry into the war on the side of Germany.

These sources said the speech revealed no new attitude except possibly chagrin over the result of efforts lasting months to find a common basis between Italy and the United States.

## STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

by JOHN HIX



Hardships of a cruel and barren existence have developed in the Eskimo a deep, sober, fearful reverence for life, according to Dr. Victor E. Levine of Creighton University's school of medicine. "The Eskimo," says Dr. Levine, "knows no word for war or revenge, and white explorers even find it very difficult to make clear to the Eskimo the idea of war!" The Eskimo's native weapons are all used to kill wildlife used for food.

48,000 LINES TO THE INCH

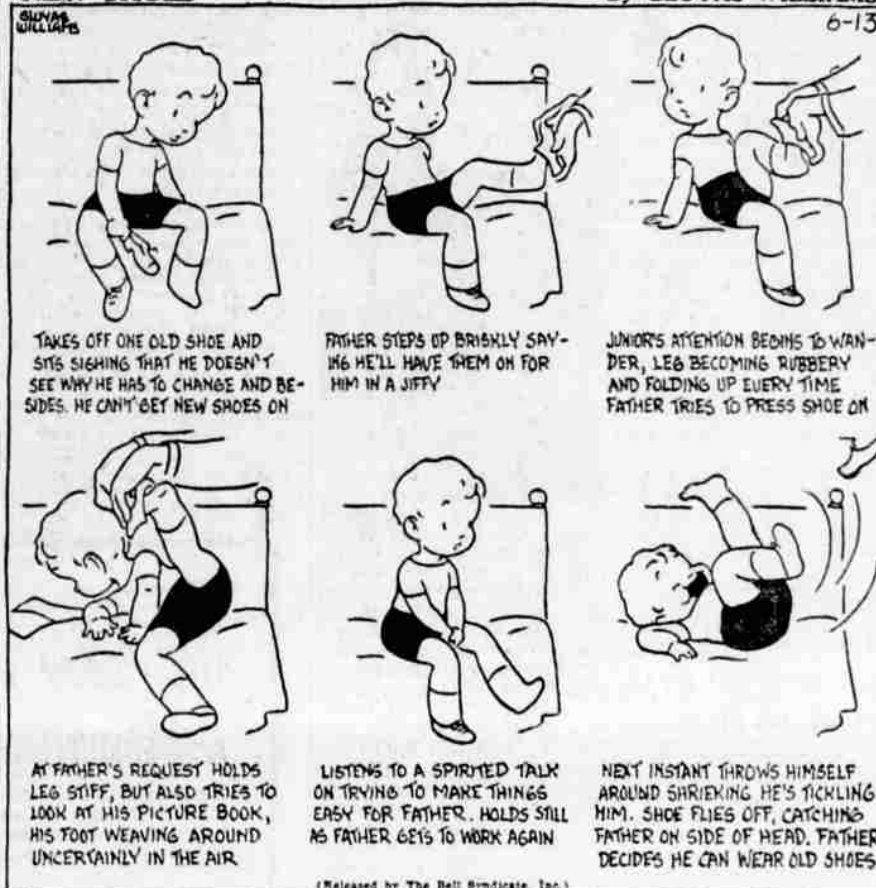
For securing superior photographs of the solar spectrum without the aid of lenses, Henry Augustus Rowland, American physicist, in 1890 accomplished the almost unbelievable feat of ruling 48,000 lines to the inch on a concave mirror!

Tomorrow: Strangest Collector.

By HAL FOREST

## NEW SHOES

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



(Released by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

## TAILSPIN TOMMY—Tommy's Dilemma



## BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Tears!



## THE NEBBS—An Honest Man



## LA GUARDIA SAYS DUCE DEPRIVES ITALIANS OF FAIR SPOT IN HISTORY

Ottawa, June 12. (P)—Mayor Fiorello LaGuardia of New York asserted today that "Mussolini has deprived the Italian people of a glorious page in history and subjected them to the scorn of the world for generations to come."

"Never before have centuries of civilization been suddenly stopped by one individual and an entire nation thrown back to barbarism," he said.

"In keeping with our national policy, known as the Monroe Doctrine, we make it clear to the world we will not recognize nor permit any change of sovereignty of any territory or possession on this hemisphere by force, conquest or otherwise," said the mayor.

"God Almighty has given us this hemisphere and we reserve the right to pick our own enemies in Europe."

Hne spoke at the opening session of the annual convention of the Canadian Federation of Mayors and Municipalities.

## MEDFORD TOPS STATE IN FINDING JOBS FOR UNEMPLOYED IN MAY

Salem.—(Sp.)—Medford, Albany and Ontario shared honors in setting new marks in Oregon's re-employment drive during May, according to the monthly report of State Director L. C. Stoll. New jobs rose to a record May figure of 13,644, a 31½ per cent increase over last year, while the seasonal farm labor and other supplementary placements gained nearly 69 per cent to a new mark of 7,613.

Placements at the Medford office went from 70 to 392, a gain of 460 per cent; Albany increased its new jobs from 286 to 1,209, or 323 per cent; and Ontario went from 423 to 1,511, or 258 per cent. Most of the other 18 offices showed good gains.

The active file of unemployed was cut from 55,976 last May 31 to 43,072 this year. Of these 34,170 were men and 2,844 veterans. Private placements increased from 4,409 to 4,760, while public jobs fell off from 1,455 to 1,271.