

Casual Slaughters

By VIRGINIA HANSON

YESTERDAY: Sandra Ferguson, Jeff's strange fiancée, and Mimi, Colonel Pennant's young wife, come to collect their men. Julia, the Colonel's daughter, asks Kay to go swimming.

Chapter Seven

Julia's Story

SITTING on the float Julia proceeded to question me. "Are you engaged to Adam?" "No."

"Are you in love with him?" She waited a decent interval of time, went on evenly. "Were you ever—what's the euphemism?—disappointed in love?"

I sat up, looked at her and laughed again. She watched me moodily, lying there on her back, long and beautifully built and so desperately unhappy.

"I'm not just being fresh," she said. "You listen awhile," I told her gently. "I met Adam at Fort Havens last summer. I was engaged to a lieutenant there. When I left I was no longer engaged. Adam knew about it and was sorry and helped me to forget him."

"Did you love him? The lieutenant, I mean?" "Yes." "Had you known him long?" "All my life. We grew up together."

"And you're all over it now?" "I think so." Her face twisted; she turned on her side and stared away from me out across the lake.

"That's what I wanted to know," she said, "last in an uncertain voice. 'But I don't think I'll get over it.'"

"I thought that too, at first." She was silent for a while. "It's not knowing that hurts," she said finally in a little, defeated voice.

"I was so sure of it. It never entered my mind that we wouldn't be married as soon as he graduated. It isn't as if he had just met her—there she was right in his own house from the time she was twelve. They didn't even get along well as kids."

"Who is Sandra, anyway? I've only heard scraps of the story." She sat up and dangled her long, straight legs in the lake, thrashing them violently for a moment until the water was white. Then she checked in an small temper and began to talk with her usual unsmiling poise.

"But I thought you said Ferguson didn't marry?" "He brought a wife and baby back with him from France. Sandra's mother was a Russian refugee; she committed suicide when her husband died of pneumonia. Sandra was twelve, the Ferguson's were a queer, cold lot—Bostonsians. They had always looked down their noses at the Russian girl and they persisted in speaking of Sandra as her daughter."

"Maybe she isn't as she was born abroad, they just couldn't believe she was a Ferguson. Anyway, they didn't want her, and when the Tacks offered to adopt her there were no objections raised."

"Nice people!" "Were't they? And wasn't it swell of the Tacks? They were like that. But I resented it and hated Sandra. It seemed to me that she had my place, and when I went to them for visits it wasn't the same any more. We're about the same age, and everyone thought we ought to be friends, but we weren't, ever. I was too jealous."

"She was probably jealous, too. Of course they loved you best—they had you when you were a baby."

Julia looked surprised. "I never thought that. Maybe they did—Mother Tack at least. She used to take my part sometimes. . . Well, if Sandra was jealous, she's more than even now. She's got all I had left, except Dad; and I expect she could get him, too, if she tried."

"Julia! Don't!" She looked at me darkly, then dropped her eyes. "All right, I'm a fool. So what? You'll get to know her; you'll like her. Everybody does. She's nicer to know than I am. Which doesn't make me fonder of her; and wouldn't make me sorry if something not too messy happened to her."

She rose, stood silhouetted for a moment against the red, sunless sky, cast herself passionately into the water and drew herself toward shore with incredibly long, easy strokes that made me think of people you see climbing the steps of an ascending escalator.

I watched until she stood on the sand, a slight, lonely figure, overshadowed by the darkening trees. Then, more slowly, I followed her to shore.

FOURSONS
JEFF's car was standing in front of the colonel's quarters and we could hear voices on the front porch.

"Side door," Julia directed briefly. Mimi was coming out as we reached it. "Oh, there you are! Sandra and Jeff are having sandwiches and iced tea on the front porch. There's plenty for everybody."

"I'm not hungry," Julia said shortly. "Julia!" The proof was half hearted, and for an instant Mimi's lovely face was shadowed. I looked from one to the other of them, two women who had so much to be happy about but who were not happy. I understood Julia—I knew very well the rebellion that was embittering her; I had experienced it myself. But Mimi? "Sorry," said Julia, recalled to her manners. "Have a sandwich, Kay."

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS where to find them on the Dial: KEX, 1150, Portland; KFI, 640, Los Angeles; KGA, 1470, Spokane; KGO, 750, San Francisco; KJW, 120, Portland; KJR, 930, Seattle; KXN, 1050, Los Angeles; KQA, 630, Denver; KOIN, 940, Portland; KOMO, 930, Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1130, Salt Lake.

Tuesday

5:00—Dance Orch. KPO, KFI, KGW; Exposition Band, KGO, KEX, KJR.

5:30—Kent's Orch. KOIN, KN; Musical Revue, KPO, KFI, KGW; Fun With the Revuers, KGO, KEX, KJR.

6:00—Dorsey's Orch. KPO, KGW; KFI; Boxing Bout, KEX, KSL; Aloha Land, KGO; Miller's Orch. KOIN, KNX, KSL.

6:30—Easy Aces, KGO, KJR, KEX; Dog House, KPO, KFI, KGW; News of the War, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

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

7:30—Bessie's Orch. KGO, KEX; Johnny Pressing, KPO, KFI, KGW; Question Box, KOIN, KNX, KSL.

8:00—We, the People, KNX, KOIN, KSL; News, KPO, KFI, Sports, KGO, KJR; Battle of the Sexes, KPO, KGW; KFI; Professor Quiz, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

9:00—Paul Sullivan, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Symphony Orch. KPO, KGW; 9:30—Savvy's Orch. KGO, KJR; Powell's Orch. KNX; Treasure Chest, KPO.

10:00—Reporter, KPO, KFI, KGW; Goodman's Orch. KNX.

10:30—Young's Orch. KGO, KEX, KJR; Primi Orch. KPO, KFI; Richard's Orch. KSL, KNX, KOIN.

11:00—Sudy's Orch. KPO, KFI; Moving World, KEX, KJR; Busse's Orch. KSL, KOIN; News, KGO.

Wednesday

5:00—Summer Show, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Drama, KGO, KEX, KJR; Organist, KFI, KGW; Introducing, KPO.

5:30—Shield's Music, KGO, KJR; Ricardo, KPO, KFI; Lowishon Stadium, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

6:00—Kyser's Prgm. KGO, KGW; KFI; News, KEX; Miller's Orch. KNX, KSL, KOIN.

6:30—News of the War, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Easy Aces, KGO, KEX, KJR.

7:00—Joy's Orch. KGO; Amos and Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Hollywood Playhouse, KPO, KFI.

7:30—Drama, KGO, KEX, KJR; Plantation Party, KPO, KFI, KGW; Dr. Christian, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

8:00—Hour of Smiles, KPO, KGW; KFI; Ben Bernie, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Easy Aces, KGO, KEX, KJR.

8:30—Drama, KEX, Mr. District Attorney, KPO, KGW, KFI; Luncheon of the Red Cross, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

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

9:30—Stanford Univ. KPO, KFI, KGW.

10:00—Goodman's Orch. KNX; Reporter, KPO, KFI, KGW.

10:30—Richard's Orch. KOIN, KNX; Duchin's Orch. KPO, KGW, KFI; Sudy's Orch. KGO, KEX, KJR.

11:00—Young's Orch. KOIN, KSL.

Nottingham's Orch. KPO. This Morning World, KEX, KJR. News, KGO, KGW, KNX.

MARION REPUBLICANS PAY M'NARY TRIBUTE

Salem, July 2.—(AP)—The Marion county Republican club paid tribute last night to Sen. Charles L. McNary, Gov. Charles A. Sprague asserting McNary's nomination as Republican candidate for vice-president would help the ticket "sweep the United States next November."

The notification ceremonies at McNary's home, expected to be in August, will make Salem "the political capital for a day," the governor said.

Dolls Distinctive. Reserve, Kas.—(UP)—Miss Enda Walker, an infantile paralysis victim, who has never walked, has developed a distinctive doll which has been sold around the world. She makes by hand the cloth dolls, and dresses them in outfits of her own design. Orders for them have been received from many foreign nations.

INDIAN LEFTIST LEADER NABBED

Calcutta, July 2.—(AP)—Subhas Chandra Bose, leftist leader of the Indian nationalist congress, was arrested today at his home here, under the defense of India regulations. Bose is a one-time terrorist and former president of the Indian national congress party.

who has visited both Premier Mussolini and Chancellor Hitler.

He had open differences with Mohandas K. Gandhi more than a year ago over congress policy and formed his own group, called the forward bloc, which demands immediate independence under a threat of nationwide civil disobedience.

Final Payment.

Salem, July 2.—(AP)—Final payment of \$11,740 on Oregon's five-story state office building completed in 1930 at a cost of

\$511,000, was made yesterday.

The money was borrowed from the state industrial accident commission fund.

Rat Fires House.

Alameda, Cal.—(UP)—A pet rat, Skeelix, belonging to H. J. Holloman, carried a sulphur match to its nest, gnawed the end until it blazed, burned its own nest and started a fire in the house. Assistant Fire Chief Fred Wagner, who put out the fire, assisted Mrs. Holloman in applying an ointment to Skeelix's foot which was burned.

FINLAND -- HAS THE WORLD'S ONLY HIGHWAY LEADING TO THE ARCTIC OCEAN...

By JOHN HIX

SCREEN TEST

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



STROLLS DOWN TO REACH TO GET HIS BATHING SUIT AND STARTS BACK TOWARD PICNIC GROUP



HEARS GIGGLES AND LOOKS UP TO SEE THAT ONE OF GUESTS IS TAKING A MOVIE OF HIM



IMMEDIATELY BECOMES ACUTELY SELF-CONSCIOUS. TRIES TO FORCE A SMILE, WHICH HE REALIZES IS MAKING HIM LOOK HALF-WITTED



SEEMS TO BE ALL HANDS AND FEET. TRIES TO APPEAR AT EASE BY BAILY WAVING BATHING SUIT



UNFORTUNATELY HITS HIMSELF IN EYE WITH BATHING SUIT, KNOCKING GLASSES ASKEW



FORCES HIMSELF TO JOIN IN LAUGHTER (BUT SOUNDS PRETTY HOLLOW) AND AS FAST AS HE CAN GETS OUT OF RANGE OF THE CAMERA

TAILSPIN TOMMY

An Interrupted Telephone Call



BETTY LOU, A CAPTIVE IN THE ADOBE HIDEOUT OF THE FOREIGN SPIES, IS LEFT UNGUARDED WHILE BERRANDO INSTRUCTS HIS MENCHMEN IN THEIR DEADLY WORK. BUT THE GIRL SEES A RAY OF HOPE IN.....



OPERATOR!... OPERATOR!... TRACE THIS CALL, QUICK! IT MEANS LIFE... OR DEATH FOR TWO PILOTS! I'M HELD CAPTIVE BY....



SO-O-THE MOMENT MY BACK TURNED YOU ARE UP TO TRICKS, EH?



HAH! THIS TIME... I SHALL MAKE SURE THAT YOU NOT REPEAT THIS SAME MISTAKE!

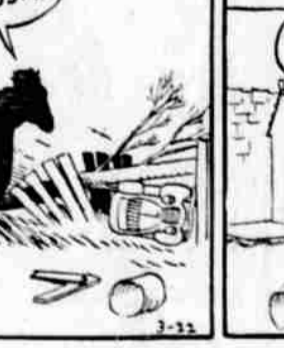


BUT... BETTY LOU'S TELEPHONE CALL... WILL THE OPERATOR TRACE IT... AND SEND HELP... IN TIME ???

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—SHII No Rusty!



RUSTY! RUSTY!



THE WIND, STILL HIGH, SEEMED TO WAIL IN REPLY AS BEN CALLED IN VAIN FOR HIS FRIEND.



GEE, THERE GOES AN AMBULANCE, TOO! I CAN HEAR IT CLANG!



I'D BETTER GET MARY AND HAPPY OUT OF THE BASEMENT AND TO SOME PLACE OF SAFETY FIRST.



DID YOU FIND RUSTY, BEN?



NOT YET, MARY, BUT HERE, GIVE ME THE BABY—IT'S SAFER OUTSIDE THAN IN NOW.

THE NEBBS—Everybody's Business



HELLO, SOPHIE. THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I EVER SEEN YOU TAKIN' MONEY OUT AND WHEN YOU OUGHTA BE PUTTIN' IT IN.



IT'S MY MONEY, ISN'T IT, MR. POTTS?



IT'S NOBODY ELSE'S—YOU CAN TAKE IT ALL OUT, BUT HOW A WOMAN AS MONEY-PINCHIN' AS YOU BE CAN QUARREL HERSELF OUT OF UNTOLD WEALTH IS AHEAD OF ME, AND THAT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS EITHER.



HELLO MRS EMBERT! BACK HOME TO JUS, WHERE YOU STARTED FROM? I KNEW THE JUMP WAS TOO HIGH FOR YOU.



FOR A WOMAN WHO DOES HER OWN HOUSEWORK AND WASHING YOUVE GOT A LOT OF TIME FOR MINDIN' SOMEBODY ELSE'S BUSINESS.

Derby

Derby, July 2.—(Sp)—As Elma Elifson was coming home from work at Tottens mill June 24 a bee got into the car with him. He ran the car off the road, smashing a wheel.

Australia's 1939-40 wheat crop is estimated at 215,000,000 bushels.

Mrs. Frank Chaplin left Colorado Wednesday to visit relatives. Frank Hill is very busy with his hay these days. Muri Deen and son Eldon are helping, having just ar-

ived home from assisting Vero Matthews with his hay.

Mrs. Scott Boyer's mother and sister arrived last week for a visit. They are Mrs. J. W. Davis, and Mrs. O. E. Hanna of Eureka, Cal.

Quite a few families of Derby have decided to celebrate the fourth at Red Springs with a picnic lunch, games, etc.

Mrs. C. H. Hayes entertained the Ladies' club at her home Thursday. Mrs. J. M. Downe and two children from Klamath Falls arrived Sunday for a week's visit with her father. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Muri Hayes.

A CCC truck was badly damaged June 24 by leaping from the road below Scott Boyer's service station. The driver, who was alone, was uninjured.

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