

Casual Slaughters

By VIRGINIA HANSON
YESTERDAY: Kay reads Ivan's play and finds it terrible. Later Adam says goodbye before leaving for the East with Ivan's body. Sandra asks if she can spend the night with Kay. There is a bruise on her shoulder.

Chapter 25
Stubbornly Solitary
THERE was something on Sandra's mind.
"Did I keep you awake last night?" she asked, approaching it obliquely.
"No. I was just thinking a story through," I lied. "I often do at night."
"I didn't think you were asleep. I'm glad I wasn't on my account. If it wouldn't disturb you I'd like to occupy the bed every night until this thing is cleared up."
My heart sank. This was more than I had bargained for. Adam had asked me to cultivate her, but—
I gave her a straight look.

"Have you and Jeff quarreled?" She returned my gaze steadily and did not change color. Then she pushed up the short sleeve of her black sheer frock and showed me an ugly green bruise on her arm just below the shoulder.
"I'm afraid of him," she said simply. "He gets into such murderous rages."
I remember she used that exact expression, for I felt a little chill creep up my spine as I wondered if she meant it literally.
"Then why did you marry him?"
"I'd rather not discuss that," she said coldly. I knew she was thinking of the scene at Fieldstone Inn, where I was present as Julia's friend.

Wasn't it rather odd, I reflected, that she should choose me for her half-confidence, knowing as she must that I was on Julia's side? Perhaps she hoped to win me over to hers, but why? I was of no importance in this tangled affair, only an outsider who had let myself be drawn in. To impress me favorably meant nothing unless, possibly, I should pass that impression on to Adam.
Then I realized that Sandra was peculiarly friendless here. Mimi seemed fond of her—or was she? But Mimi was not a person I would go to in trouble. She was too remote, too involved within herself. And who else was there? Felicia Bridewell, the club hostess. Felicia was an outsider too; and much as she amused me, I distrusted her sharp tongue and her slightly avid interest in other people's affairs. I could understand Sandra's not caring to have Felicia's penetrating eyes focused on the marital relations of Jeff Tack and his bride.
That left only me. Not a friend, not even an impartial observer, but the only woman Sandra could turn to. Against my will I felt a little stab of pity.
"You may sleep here if you like," I said at last reluctantly.
"But I'm glad if you'd explain to Jeff that I'm not taking sides."
"You'd better explain that yourself," she said distantly. "I'm not talking to him, except in public."
What could I say? I left it at that, but I had an uneasy feeling that I was being unwise, that I needed advice. And Adam was not there to give it to me.
She was just leaving when an orderly appeared at the door.

Invitation
MISS PENNANT would like to speak to one of you ladies on the phone," he said. "She asked for either Mrs. Tack or Miss Cornish."
"You talk to her, Kay."
"All right. But you'd better come along too. It's probably an invitation."
It was. Would we come to lunch to discuss a reception for the bride and groom? I smiled to myself as I relayed the information to Sandra, Mimi and Julia were getting busy to put a good face on things. The old army solidarity.
"Tell them I have a headache," Sandra said rapidly. "They're to make any plans they like and I'll agree to them, but I can't come to lunch today."
I repeated that into the phone and Julia said, "Thank Heaven. I hoped she'd refuse but you come anyway, Kay. You can help."
I demurred weakly that I had work to do, but she scoffed at that, and finally I consented. Sandra followed me back to my room and watched me dress. She was like a forlorn child—and not only forlorn; a child afraid of the dark, too; afraid of being alone. But defiant, distrustful and utterly, stubbornly solitary.
"Do you mind if I stay here and write some letters on your typewriter?" she asked as I put on my hat. "Don't worry, I won't hurt it—I'm a good typist."
I did mind, but weakly could not say so. I felt as if I were being inundated by Sandra. Cultivate her? She required no cultivation. She was a weed.
Lunch proved to be a peculiarly social gathering—peculiar, if one considered the circumstances.

FRENCH ARMEN RAID WITH R.A.F.
London, July 23.—(P)—Headquarters of General Charles De Gaulle, commanding the Free French Legion, announced tonight that "our airmen took part in the operations carried out last night by the Royal Air Force over Germany."
"In spite of violent opposition from the ground defenses, the objectives were attacked with success and important results were observed," the headquarters statement said. "All our airmen returned safely."

On the Radio Chains

Where to Find Them on the Dial:
KEX, 1130, Portland KSL, 640, Los Angeles; KGA, 1470, Spokane; KGO, 790, San Francisco; KJW, 120, Portland; KJW, 910, Seattle; KX, 1050, Los Angeles; KDA, 230, Denver; KOIN, 940, Portland; KOMO, 825, Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1130, Salt Lake.

Tuesday
5:00—Marimba Band, KPO, KGW; Exposition Band, KGO, KEX; Helen Menken, KNX; Sports, KSL; News, KOIN.
5:30—Kent's Orch., KOIN; Musical Revue, KPO, KGW; Revuers, KGO; Court of Missing Heirs, KNX.
6:00—News, KEX; Dorsey's Orch., KPO; Aloha Land, KGO; Miller's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN.
6:15—Public Affairs, KNX, KSL; KOIN; News Conference, KGO.
6:30—Easy Aces, KGO, KGA; Dog House, KPO, KGW; News of War, KNX, KSL, KOIN.
6:45—Sports Huddle, KNX, KOIN; Singers, KSL; Lost Persons, KGO.
7:00—Amos and Andy, KNX, KSL; KOIN; Information Please, KGO; Fred Waring, KPO, KGW.
7:15—Lanny Ross, KNX, KSL; KOIN; Morgan's Orch., KGO; Exposition Speaks, KPO.
7:30—Breese's Orch., KGO; Johnny Presents, KPO, KFI, KGW; Dance, KNX, KSL, KOIN.
8:00—We, the People, KXII, KSL; KOIN; Musical Americans, KPO, KFI, KGW; Sports, KGO.
8:30—Battle of the Sexes, KPO, KGW; Prof. Quiz, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Baseball, KEX.
9:00—Paul Sullivan, KNX, KSL; KOIN; Martin's Orch., KPO.
9:30—Stanford U., KPO, KGW; Public Affairs, KNX; Kent's Orch., KSL; Baker Theater Players, KOIN.
10:00—News, KPO, KFI, KGW; Jürgen's Orch., KNX, KSL.
10:30—Garber's Orch., KNX, KOIN; Duchin's Orch., KPO, KGW; Sudy's Orch., KGO, KGA.
11:00—Fitzpatrick's Orch., KSL; KOIN; News, KNX, KGO, KGW; This Moving World, KGA.

Wednesday
8:00—Summer Show, KNX, KSL; KOIN; Green Hornet, KGO, KGA; Organist, KGW; Introducing, KPO.
8:30—Boy Shields, KGO, KEX; Ricardo, KPO; Lewiston Stadium Concert, KNX, KSL, KOIN.
9:00—Rosa and Her Guitar, KGO; Kay Kyer, KPO, KFI, KGW; News, KGA; Miller's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN.
9:30—War News, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Easy Aces, KGO, KGA.
7:00—Joy's Orch., KGO, KGA; Amos and Andy, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Hollywood Playhouse, KPO, KFI, KGW.
7:30—Metropolitan Airport, KGO, KGA; Plantation Party, KPO, KFI, KGW; Dr. Christian, KNX, KSL, KOIN.
8:00—Hour of Smiles, KPO, KGW; Adventures of Mr. Meek, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Sports, KGO.
8:30—Mr. District Attorney, KPO, KGW; Question Bee, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Donahue's Orch., KFI; Baseball, KEX.

NO MORE DINNER

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

1. TURNS HEAD AWAY TO INDICATE THAT HE DOESN'T WANT ANY MORE DINNER.
2. COVERS MOUTH AND PUSHES SPOON AWAY.
3. DINNER STILL BEING PROFFERED, PUSHES PLATE AWAY, WITH BOTH HANDS, EMPHATICALLY.
4. TRIES TO PUT A STOP TO THINGS BY TURNING HIS BACK TO CHAIR AND CUMING UP BACK OF CHAIR.
5. ON BEING PULLED DOWN INTO CHAIR, PROTESTS WITH FLYING ARMS AND LEGS, ONE WICK LANDING ON PLATE, AUTOMATICALLY ENDING DINNER.
6. FEELS THAT IT'S PRETTY HARD, SOMETIMES, GETTING AN IDEA ACROSS TO GROWN-UPS, AND GOES TO SLEEP.

TAILSPIN TOMMY

Paul Is Apprehensive!

HI, CHIEF! GUESS IT'S HISTORY TO YOU NOW, HOW WE CAPTURED THE LAST OF THAT SABOTAGE GANG! THE SHERIFF HAS 'EM, AND...
GREAT WORK, TOMMY! WANT YOU SHERIFFS AND BETTY-LOU TO GET INTO UNIFORMS, QUICK!
G-G-GOLLY! YOU AIN'T COME ON A PARADE IN OUR HONOR, CHIEF, ON ACCOUNTA?
NO, SKEETS! NOT A PARADE... A MIGHTY BIG ONE... FOR ALL OF YOU!
ONE HOUR LATER...
HERE WE ARE... IN UNIFORM, CHIEF... DO WE TAKE FLIGHT TO LOS ANGELES?
NO! YOU RIDE... AS DEADHEADS TO NEW YORK... ON FLIGHT SIX... YOU'LL GET FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS THERE... FROM JENKINS!
THERE THEY GO... AND EVERY TIME THEY LEAVE ME... THEY LEAVE A BIG ACHIE IN MY HEART... AND A FEAR... THAT THEY MAY NEVER COME BACK....

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—The Robbery!

YOU'VE KILLED MY DOG!
AN' YOU, TOO, IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP!
TWENTY BUCKS! NOT BAD, BUT I BETTER MAKE TRACKS!

THE NEBBS—Oh, Happy Day

HEAVEN GIRL, MONEY IS JUST ROLLING IN—NEBBS IS GOING TO BUILD AN ADDITION TO THE FACTORY. IT WON'T BE LONG NOW BEFORE I CAN BUY YOU LOTS OF CLOTHES TO ADORN YOUR PRETTY SELF.
I WISH, SWEETHEART, INSTEAD OF SPENDING A LOT OF MONEY ON ME WE COULD BUILD A NICE HOME BIG ENOUGH SO WE COULD TAKE PAPA AND MAMA WITH US. THEY'RE GETTING TOO OLD FOR HARD WORK!
PAPA IS STILL PHYSICALLY FIT TO TAKE CARE OF THE LAWN AND THE FURNACE AND MAMA COULD SUPERINTEND THE COOKING... THEY'D BE A GREAT COMFORT TO US.

AMERICANS FEAR SHANGHAI TROUBLE

Shanghai, July 22.—(U.P.)—United States marine patrols were reinforced in the American defense sector of the international settlement today and bodyguards were provided for Americans who had been threatened by Japanese-dominated elements.
Americans who have been threatened, agreed to send a

AIRLINE HEAD DENIES EUGENE STOP VETOED

Eugene, July 23.—(U.P.)—W. A. Patterson, president of United Air Lines, branded as false today a Portland story in which he was quoted as saying the request of his company to make a regular stop here and at Salem had been denied by the civil aeronautics authority.
The request involving Eugene and Salem has not yet come before the authority, he said. His Portland statement concerned the applications involving several southern California cities, denied because they were too near other ports.

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

HAM AND EGGS PENSION DENIED BALLOT PLACE

San Francisco, July 23.—(U.P.) The California supreme court, in a decision today, prevented the twice-defeated ham and eggs pension plan from appearing on the November general election ballot.

Dog Rescue
Jefferson City, Mo. (P)—Jefferson City police nominate a friendly rat terrier as the "digging dog alive." He dug so far into a hole after a rabbit that it took the police rescue squad three hours to uncover him.

Weather.
Northern California: Fair tonight and Wednesday, but fog along the immediate coast, scattered afternoon thunderstorms in high Sierras; high temperature in interior; light, moderate northwest wind off coast.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

BOILING A HORSE-- WAS ILLEGAL IN NEWTON, N.Y.!

THE GOLF BALL SPONGE-- A FOSSIL THAT RESEMBLES A GOLF BALL IN SIZE SHAPE AND MARKINGS

THE SNUB-NOSED MONKEY--
Rhinopithecus ROZANAE.
GOT ITS SCIENTIFIC NAME FROM ITS RESEMBLANCE TO A POPULAR YOUNG LADY OF THE FRENCH COURT!
(ROXANA)

MONKEY FACE
Milne-Edwards, famed French zoologist, thought the Kweickow, or snub-nosed monkey, bore a striking resemblance to Roxana of the French court. So the monkey is known today by the old scientific name: "Rhinopithecus Rozanae."
In 1870 the board of health of Newton, N. Y., ruled: "No carcasses of cows, horses or animals to be boiled or the bones baked; owners must bury them instead where they die."
TOMORROW: Dollars from Scents!

By HAL FORREST

AND PAUL HAS MORE WORRY ABOUT HIS KIDS ON THIS FLIGHT....

By EDWIN ALGER

4-12

By SOL HESS

7-23