

Casual Slaughters

By VIRGINIA HANSON

YESTERDAY, Gerald takes Kay and Julia to dinner "to do a spot of detecting." They discuss Felicia's nearly blind six-year-old niece who visited her in June. Jokingly Gerald nominates Felicia for suspect number one.

Chapter 27 "Fringy"

"My chere is Chaplain Henry," Julia said elegantly. "He's such a dear little dumpling, the kind that always murders his wife in the bathtub and buries her in the back yard. Of course, he's a bachelor."

"Wait!" I interrupted. "I think you've got something there. Did you hear Sandra say she had known him in Texas? He's probably secretly in love with her and simply follows her around disposing of all his rivals—the cave-man lover, you know."

Julia was giving me an exceedingly dirty look and for a minute I couldn't think why, until Gerald observed innocently: "But wouldn't you think it would have been Jeff instead of Ivan? Do you suppose he made a mistake in the dark?"

"Oh, Jeff's probably next on the list," I said airily, to cover my slip. "Maybe a long list, for all you know. You guys better watch your step with Sandra." I added darkly.

Gerald appeared to shudder. "Men are such brutes, my dear. But I'm sure I don't know why you're warning me." He put his hand to the back of his head and ran a finger through its closely cut sandy stubble. "Look, girls, I'm thinking of letting my hair grow—or do you like it better the way I'm wearing it?"

Julia put her head on one side. "A cluster of curls on top would suit your heart-shaped face," she said judiciously. "On the other hand, Geraldine, your neck is a little long—"

"Column of alabaster," he said, smirking. "Silly, isn't it? But that's what they tell me. My chere is a very phony young man named Beaufort," I observed sternly. "Just look at him in that mirror, sitting there playing the fool, trying to make a couple of unsuspecting females tell all, Julia, don't mention your father's invention—you know the death ray. He's probably in the pay of some foreign power. Julia, that young man is deep!"

Gerald leaned forward and scrutinized his reflection anxiously. "I'll wager you say that to all the girls," he complained, straightening his tie. But I had not missed the sudden sharp look from under those absurd eye-lashes. For an instant a breath of fear dissipated the rosy cloud of contentment around me.

"And when does he drift in?" I babbled on, hoping he did not know I had seen that sharp look. "The day—the very day, mind you, that the chaplain was attacked. And how does he account for himself? He says, mind you, that he's a boot salesman. Now I ask you, Julia, is that likely? Is it plausible? Have you seen him sell a boot? I haven't!"

"To think you've been holding that against me!" Gerald marveled. "Tomorrow as ever you shall come to my humble show-room, you shall see the whole complicated scientific procedure—may, you shall even order a pair of those delectable extremities which I have been unable to avoid noticing. I, Gerald Beaufort in person, shall serve you. That is a chore I never delegate to a subordinate. It's always a pleasure the ladies to measure—"

"Ersters," breathed Julia fervently.

Hard-Faced Man
GERALD inserted his imaginary monocle and blinked at her. "Have I been overlooking something?" he asked hopefully. "I always thought the word was nerfs."

"Not with those eyelashes," the man said with a malevolent grin. "Come on, Fringy, give."

"Ah! These eyelashes? Now that's where you're wrong! One dollar a set—you can have them yourself, old fellow, and no end of an improvement, if you don't mind my saying so. Said to sharpen the eyesight, too. Look—tell you what I'll do. Give you the address."

He whipped a tiny flat notebook and a pencil from his breast pocket and scribbled briefly, tore off the sheet and pressed it into the stranger's hand.

"Just say Geraldine sent you. No, no—don't thank me! Only too glad to spread a little beauty in a bleak world—"

The stranger glanced briefly at the paper he held and his face closed like a trap.

"O.K., Geraldine, do as much for you sometime. Sorry I dropped the brick. I see now you're not the wry. It's those eye-lashes—better cut 'em, they'll get you into trouble one day."

Gerald grinned. "Just what I was telling the girls," he said innocently. He fanned a hand vaguely at the man, a gesture that seemed to mean "Scram!" At least the stranger departed. He went back to his table, to his waiting plate, and concentrated on feeding but not with his knife. As far as I could see thereafter, his gaze did not drift our way.

"Now that, Geraldine, was downright pig-like," Julia protested. "Anyone with half a wit could see the poor fellow was lonesome, and you sitting here smugly with two glamour girls. You might at least have pretended to know him."

"I'm surprised at you, Julia. My grandmother," he added virtuously, "made me promise never to take up with strange men."

"Strange? I lowered my eyes to my plate so that he would not see the disbelief in them. I felt a little sick."

Delicate Mission
JULIA and Gerald began to wrangle amiably over the wisdom of consuming the first oysters of the season in a month without an r, but she disposed of the whole question.

"It's all right. We put the r in the esters, which makes it perfectly safe," she pronounced, and popped one calmly into her mouth.

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS
Where to Find Them on the Dial
KEX, 1100, Portland; KSL, 840, Los Angeles; KGA, 1470 Spokane; KGO, 790, San Francisco; KGW, 120, Portland; KHL, 970, Seattle; KXK, 1030, Los Angeles; KQA, 630, Denver; KOIN, 840, Portland; KOMO, 970, Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1130, Salt Lake.

Thursday
8:00—Singing and Swinging, KGO, KEX; Music Hall, KPO, KFI, KGW; Major Bowes, KNX, KSL, KOIN.
9:00—Quartet, KGO; Miller's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN; Crosby's Orch., KPO, KGW; News, KGA, KEX.
10:00—War News, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Easy Aces, KGO, KGA; Concert, KPO, KGW.
11:00—Fred Waring, KPO, KFI, KGW; Amos and Andy, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Kinsey's Orch., KGO, KGA.
12:00—Dorsey's Orch., KGO, KGA; Aak-It-Basket, KGO, KSL, KOIN; Good News, KPO, KGW.
1:00—Strange As It Seems, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Aldrich Family, KPO, KFI, KGW; Sports, KGO.
2:00—Symphony Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW; Herbeck's Orch., KSL; Answer Auction, KNX, KOIN.
3:00—Paul Sullivan, KNX, KSL, KOIN.
4:00—Dance Orch., KPO, KGW; Goodman's Orch., KOIN.
5:00—News, KPO, KFI, KGW; Jurgen's Orch., KNX; Kent's Orch., KSL.
6:00—Safety First, KPO; Garber's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN; Primi, Jr. Orch., KGO, KGA.

11:00—Owens' Orch., KPO; This Moving World, KGA, KEX; Busse's Orch., KSL, KOIN; News, KNX, KGO, KGW.
Friday
5:00—Dante's Music, KGO, KEX; Waltz Time, KPO, KGW; Brazilian's Orch., KNX.
5:30—Kogen's Orch., KGO, KEX; What's My Name, KPO, KGW; Grand Central Station, KNX, KSL, KOIN.
6:00—Public Affairs, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Variety Show, KPO, KGW; News, KGA, KEX; Fibert Filharmonic, KGO.
6:30—Al Pearce, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Quiz Kids, KPO, KGW; Concert Orch., KGO, KFI.
7:00—Fred Waring, KPO, KFI, KGW; Amos and Andy, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Messner's Orch., KGO, KEX, KJL.
7:30—Johnny Presents, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Dance Orch., KGO, KGA, KEX; KJR; Show Boat, KPO, KFI, KGW.
8:00—Treasure Island Varieties, KPO; Sports, KGO; Garber's Orch., KSL; John Clark, KNX.
8:15—Baseball, KGO, KGA.
8:30—Death Valley Days, KPO, KFI, KGW; La Baron's Orch., KOIN, KSL.
9:00—Big Town, KPO; Dorsey's Orch., KFI, KGW; Paul Sullivan, KNX, KSL, KOIN.
9:30—King's Orch., KOIN; Woodbury's Orch., KPO, KGW; Ravazza's Orch., KFI.
10:00—News, KPO, KFI, KGW; Duchin's Orch., KGA; Jurgen's Orch., KNX.
10:30—Rudy's Orch., KGO, KGA.

SPUD CROP WILL BE BIGGEST EVER

Portland, July 25.—(P)—The Oregon potato crop, barring the misfortune of too early frosts, probably will be larger than any previous year, a market survey showed today.

Growers in the Redmond district predicted a 1200-car output, compared with 641 a year ago. In Deschutes county total planting is less than in recent years. Considerable gains in acre production are expected.

Favorable conditions and more extensive planting may bring the Klamath basin county a record harvest. More fields have been put into potatoes in the Portland area and the outlook is satisfactory, both in volume and quality. Klamath county now grows more potatoes than the entire state a few seasons ago.

IRONIC TRAGEDY BLOCKS REUNION

London, July 25.—(P)—Mrs. Jess Johnston waited happily on a quay to greet her husband and son-in-law, who were coming home on the naval trawler Campina.

The British woman was glad for her daughter's sake, as well as her own, for her son-in-law was coming home to see his wife and nine-months-old child.

From the shore Mrs. Johnston could see her husband in the wheelhouse of the trawler. She smiled at him and waved. A moment later the craft hit an enemy mine. Johnston and his son-in-law were killed. The trawler's loss was announced yesterday.

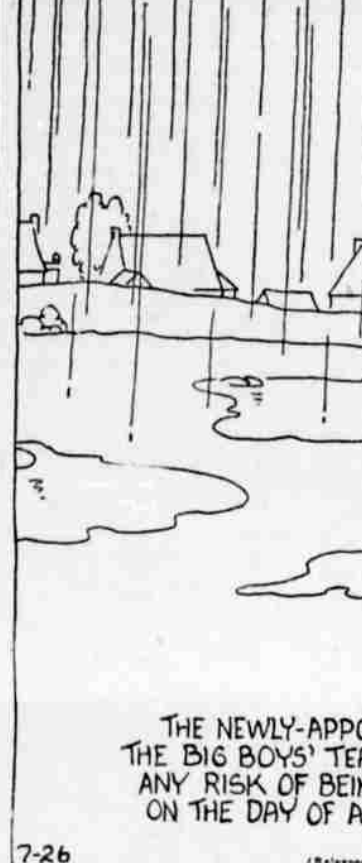
Swastikas Unpopular.
Whittier, Cal., July 25.—(P) At a cost of \$2,500 a Whittier business establishment has chiseled out from the front and side of its building 45 large brick swastikas. The crosses were regarded as Indian good-luck symbols when the building was constructed 24 years ago.

Destroyers in Brazil.
Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil, July 25.—(P)—The United States destroyers Wake and Wainwright arrived here today from Rio De Janeiro, to stay until Monday.

Weather.
Northern California: Fair tonight and Thursday, but fog increasing along coast; cooler central coast; moderate northwest wind off coast.

See Mail Tribune want ads.

THE NEIGHBORHOOD LEAGUE



By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

"I'm surprised at you, Julia. My grandmother," he added virtuously, "made me promise never to take up with strange men."

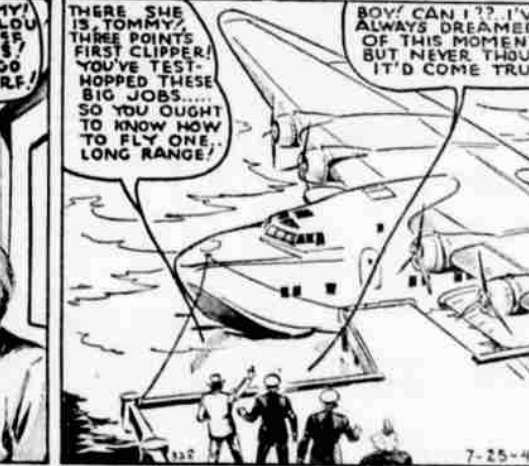
"Strange? I lowered my eyes to my plate so that he would not see the disbelief in them. I felt a little sick."

Delicate Mission
JULIA and Gerald began to wrangle amiably over the wisdom of consuming the first oysters of the season in a month without an r, but she disposed of the whole question.

TAILSPIN TOMMY



Countess Latroff Displays Anxiety!



STRANGE AS IT SEEMS



By JOHN HIX

TWO BULLETS-- ACTUALLY COLLIDED IN MID-AIR!
(U.S. Civil War)

A PORCUPINE'S QUILLS-- ARE REALLY HAIR!

"EGBERT" automaton of the Franklin Institute, Phila., SALUTES AND TALKS TO EACH VISITOR WHO ENTERS

THE LIVING PAST!
HAVASUPI INDIANS, ARIZONA, FOR CENTURIES HAVE DWELT IN A DEEP AND ISOLATED FERTILE CANYON IN THE ARID DESERT-- AND ARE THE ONLY U.S. PEOPLE WHOSE CULTURE HAS REMAINED UNCHANGED BY TIME

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Return to Life!



THE NEBBS—Going Bye-Bye



GORGE PEOPLE

A virtual heaven-on-earth is beautiful Havasu Canyon, a fertile gash in the sun-parched expanse of western Arizona. Here for centuries the Havasupi Indians have made their home, living today just as they always have. Ethnologists consider this the only spot in the United States where native culture has remained in anything like its pristine condition.

Havasupi, translated, means "blue-green water people," and refers to the sparkling waters of Havasu creek.

TOMORROW: Legal Monument!

By HAL FORREST



By EDWIN ALGER



Architects Plan Springfield School

Springfield, July 25.—(P)—Architects today were rushing plans for a new \$100,000 union high school building for Springfield.

Voters yesterday accepted a bond issue authorizing the building of the new structure. It will accommodate 450 students, many of whom will be transported from outlying districts in the McKenzie river valley.

Theory and Practice.

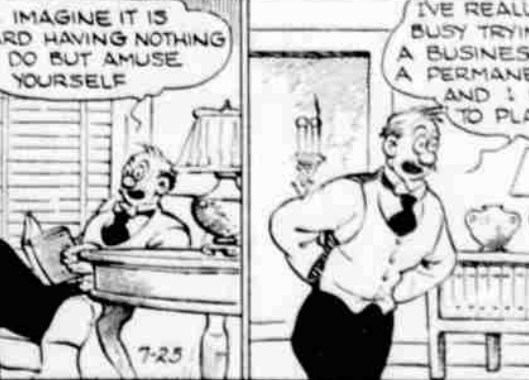
London, July 25.—(P)—Malcolm MacDonald, minister of health, speaking at a luncheon today, said a well-balanced wartime meal would be four ounces of bread, two-thirds of an ounce of oatmeal, half an ounce of fat, five ounces of potatoes, two ounces of green vegetables and one-fifth of a pint of milk. The menu of the luncheon included hors d'oeuvres, chicken, sherbet and coffee.

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

WHAT ABOUT A VACATION?



I'M REALLY BEEN TOO BUSY TRYING TO ESTABLISH A BUSINESS THAT WILL MAKE A PERMANENT FUTURE FOR YOU AND I HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO PLAN A VACATION



DON'T TELL ME ABOUT YOU ESTABLISHING A BUSINESS. THIS POWER PULL BUSINESS WAS THROWN AT YOU AND IF YOU HADN'T BEEN SO SLOW YOU'D HAVE DODGED IT. WE ARE GOING ON A VACATION. WHERE?



YOU FIGURE THAT OUT. WHEN YOU GET READY TELL ME AND WE'LL GO AND I'LL ACT LIKE I'M ENJOYING YOUR VACATION

