

# MEMORY OF THE MOON

by Jeanne Bowman

YES. A handsome coquero... Constance she is on the wrong road. He suggests she spend the night at an outsider's post. Constance decides to conceal her identity for awhile.

## Chapter Five Spanish Serenade

TO forestall further questions Marietta lifted a towel from a huge pitcher: "Warm water," she announced gravely. She lifted a bar of violently pink soap, "Carnation," she elucidated. She lighted candles in wall scones, then fled from the room. Constance sat down on the edge of the bed; sank into a goose-feathered tick, and regaining her balance laughed aloud. Forty-eight hours ago she had been boarding an airtransport. Searchlights had played on the towers of one of the greatest cities of modern times. This was a different world. This room was older than that city. The candle light flickered on walls three feet in thickness. "And Pedro," she whispered. "He's of this world. In a moment Lamson will call me and I'll wake up, or else a fifty-piece orchestra

the others, manana-morning, tomorrow there would be time to ask questions.

Now she was content to sit across the hearth from Pedro, aware of his eyes watching her, baffled by their expression: to sit and listen to Josefa, Marietta and little Juan plucking their steel guitars and singing the sense-stirring songs of her father's people.

"These," piped Marietta, in translation, "is the song of one man who loses many cattle for the love of one foolish girl. See now, I sing heem."

Constance sat up, alert. She was about to be one foolish girl who could lose many cattle in the fascination of that man who watched her. Surely he couldn't read her mind, but his lips were curved slightly and his eyes dancing with devilment as though he understood her reaction to Marietta's words. The conceit of him, thought Constance and threw her first query, the moment Marietta's song was stilled. "Speaking of cattle," she murmured, addressing the oldest of the riders, "tell me about your work, what you do and how, and how many cattle to your run. Tell me all about it."

The rider looked at Pedro in sheepish embarrassment. Pedro interpreted at length, and the



Pedro was setting a stage for her.

will start playing La Pelona and I'll know I'm on a movie set." The music started. Not a fifty-piece orchestra, but one lone guitar and accompanying it, a gay young voice.

Constance went to the window, pushed aside pots of blooming geraniums, and leaned out. Josefa was squatted below her window singing, teeth shining white in his dark, elfin face.

"Play my favorite, Little-Joe," urged a voice. Leaning against a nearby tree was the truquero. Yellow light from the window of the next room revealed the indolent grace of him, red light of his cigarette gleamed like the mischief she felt was in his eyes.

Constance thought she understood. Pedro was setting a stage for her. Well, she'd play up to him, take part in this little comedy. Besides, dressing for dinner would be paying honor to her humble hostess.

Heart keeping time to the intoxicating melody Little Josefa sang, she turned back to her room. She was glad she had tucked one dinner dress into her bag; a soft, silk jersey of the same apple-blue as her eyes. With bracelets, clips and earrings and her hair swirled high, she would look festive.

Dressed, she leaned close to the candle-lit mirror and marveled. Donna was the beauty of the family, but if she, Constance, could carry this new radiance back home with her, Donna would have to look to her laurels.

Marietta was shyly delighted with Senorita Michael's appearance, and Maria, panting out from the kitchen stopped still to shrill "Mucha bonita!"

"And Pedro?"

Sudden Flame PEDRO straightened from leaning on the mantel, and Constance, catching the sudden flame in his eyes, felt it had touched some dry timber in her heart and set an answering flame there.

It lighted the room, spread a glow over the whole adventure, and though she must sit in solitary splendor, apart from the riders and the family, it was like a living current which made her one with her surroundings; a vital part of this outpost of El Cabrillo.

"Idiot," she chided, and tried to concentrate on Maria's viandas, plump golden chicken smothered in tomato sauce; fried rice with peppers which brought tears to her eyes; and clear, cool wine.

Constance blamed the wine for her loss of interest in the ranch affairs. She was ready to say with

rider began stuttering his answer in Spanish.

"Much Work, Little Pay" HE says," began Pedro to Constance. "That work is all there is on this ranch; much work and little pay. The old days are gone. He is very sad. Even the cattle are sad."

"Paay-dro!" cried little Marietta in horror. "The senorita speaks!"

Constance hadn't spoken; she had caught the quick retort on her lips when she saw the swift interchange of glances as Pedro began his first words to the rider. Now her words lashed at the rider.

"And how can you tell when the cattle are sad?" Pedro translated and the rider shrugged his shoulders, threw out his hands and spoke lengthily.

Pedro's shoulders also moved, but convulsively, as he answered, his face serious. "They droop," he explained. "The spirit of the land is dead. The Cabrillos... they have gone to seed."

Maria arose precipitously, gathering her offerings together and herding them from the room, leaving behind her a string of Spanish directed in pious horror at Pedro.

The riders followed, as though glad to get away, then Pedro arose and smiled at Constance. "Would you like to take a turn about the place?" he asked. "This valley is enchanting in the moonlight. The fog is afraid to drop."

Constance debated. She would. She knew there was something enchanting in the valley. Perhaps she could learn the secret of it. And yet, this man had been having fun at her expense.

"If you can't be trusted to speak the truth in candle light, I don't know what you might say in enchanted moonlight," she remarked, coolly.

Pedro stepped closer, the most tantalizing smile Constance had ever seen on human features lighting his face. "And you're afraid to find out," he surmised.

Constance straightened in dignity. "Not afraid," she corrected, "just not interested. Goodnight, Pedro."

"Buenas noches, Senorita Michael," he returned, laughing. But Constance was interested; interested and angry at herself for her interest. And when she had blown out the candles she went to the window to look out to where the moon made a black-and-silver pattern of trees on the all of the white above, and up to the hilltop where the fog hovered in a silver mass as though it were truly afraid to drop.

To be continued

## On the Radio Chains

STATIONS Where to Find Them on the Dial: KEX, 1160, Portland; KFL, 640, Los Angeles; KGA, 1470, Spokane; KGO, 790, San Francisco; KJW, 120, Portland; KJH, 970, Seattle; KXN, 1050, Los Angeles; KOA, 530, Denver; KOIN, 940, Portland; KOMO, 928, Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1130, Salt Lake. Wednesday: 5:00—Summer Show, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Drama, KGO, KEX, KJR; Orchestral, KGW. 5:30—Shoals Bayou Concert, KJR, KEX, Ricardo, KPO; Concert, KEX, KSL, KOIN. 6:00—Quartet, KGO; Kyeer's Program, KPO, KGW; 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, KJR; Amos and Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Hollywood Playhouse, KPO, KGW. 7:30—Manhattan at Midnight, KGO, KEX, KJR; Plantation Party, KPO, KGW; Drama, KOMO; Dr. Christian, KNX, KSL, KOIN. 8:00—Hour of Smiles, KPO, KGW; Meet Mr. Meek, KNX, KSL, KOIN. 8:30—Mr. District Attorney, KPO, KGW; Jim's Question Box, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Baseball, KGO, KEX, KOIN; Paul Sullivan, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Martin's Orch., KPO, KGW. 9:30—News, KSL; Stanford Univ., KPO, KGW. 10:00—Crosby's Orch., KNX, KSL; Reporter, KPO, KGW. 10:30—King's Orch., KOIN; Richards' Orch., KPO, KGW; Duchin's Orch., KEX. 11:00—Busse's Orch., KOIN, KSL; Nottingham's Orch., KPO; This Moving World, KEX, KGO. Thursday: 5:00—Singing and Swinging, KGO, KJR, KEX; Music Hall, KPO; Major Bowes, KNX, KOIN, KSL. 5:30—Concert in Miniature, KGO, KEX, KJR. 6:00—Miller's Orch., KNX, KOIN, KSL; Crosby's Orch., KPO, KGW; News, KGO, KEX. 6:30—News of the War, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Aldrich Family, KPO, KGW; Sports, KGO. 7:00—Fred Waring, KPO, KGW; Amos and Andy, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Our America, KGO, KJR. 7:30—Canadian Holiday, KGO, KEX, KJR; Ask-It-Basket, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Lewis' Orch., KPO, KGW. 8:00—Strange as it Seems, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Aldrich Family, KPO, KGW; Sports, KGO. 8:30—Symphony Hour, KPO, KGW; Answer Auction, KNX, KOIN; Baseball Game, KEX. 9:00—Paul Sullivan, KSL, KNX, KOIN. 9:30—Dress Rehearsal, KPO, KGW. 10:00—Reporter, KPO, KGW; Crosby's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN. 10:30—Safety First, KPO; Harpa's Orch., KGW; King's Orch., KSL, KOIN; Richard's Orch., KEX. 11:00—Nottingham's Orch., KPO; This Moving World, KGO, KEX; Busse's Orch., KSL, KOIN; News, KGO, KGW, KNX. Use Mail Tribune want ads.

## CHADWICK FLAYS 'ICKES' DIATRIBE

Yakima, Aug. 21.—(AP)—Harold L. Ickes' criticism of Wendell Willkie for challenging the president to debate, was criticism also of American freedom of speech, Stephen F. Chadwick, Republican candidate for the United States senatorial nomination, told members of the Yakima Young Republican's Breakfast club here today. "Willkie was accused of a contemptuous manner toward the president merely because he asked him to debate public issues," Chadwick, former national commander of the American Legion said. "If the president's political actions have become so privileged that none may question them without being subjected to diatribes from White House courtiers, then freedom of speech is dead in this country." "It is the people's right to be enlightened on public issues before elections. They are not enlightened by such words as weasel, mountebank, cutthroat and craven. I quote from Mr. Ickes speech."

## REVOKE 177 DRIVE PERMITS IN JULY

Salem, Aug. 21.—(AP)—An all-time monthly record of 177 drivers' licenses were revoked or suspended in Oregon during July, 102 drivers losing their permits for driving while intoxicated, Secretary of State Earl Snell said today. The figure was an increase of 94 over that of July, 1939, during the first seven months of this year there were 973 revocations and suspensions, compared with 692 during the same period last year.

## Radio Highlights

Columbia is killing "We, the People," at 5 next Tuesday to carry Senator McNary's speech accepting the Republican vice-presidential nomination. WEAF-NBC will carry it also. Listening tonight (Wednesday): Europe—WEAF-NBC 3:15, 3:45

CBS 4:55, 6:30; WJZ-NBC 6; MBS 6, 6:15, army maneuvers; MBS 7:15, interviews. WJZ-NBC 6:30 Rep. Estes Kefauver on "Uncertainties of Presidential Election System."

Coming Thursday: WEAF-NBC 9:50 a. m., Gen. Stephen Fuqua describes end of war maneuvers (also WJZ-NBC, CBS, 1:30 p. m., national doubles tennis, fourth round, Ted Husing.

There were more than 6,000 carbonated drink bottling plants in the U. S. last year.

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

## STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

by JOHN HIX



A LIVE OAK-- GROWS FROM A "TABLE" FORMED OF ITS OWN ROOTS! -Ocala Natl. Forest, Florida-

BRIAR PIPES-- ARE NOT MADE OF BRIAR WOOD! THEY ARE MADE FROM A HEATHER ROOT... (French: bruyere)

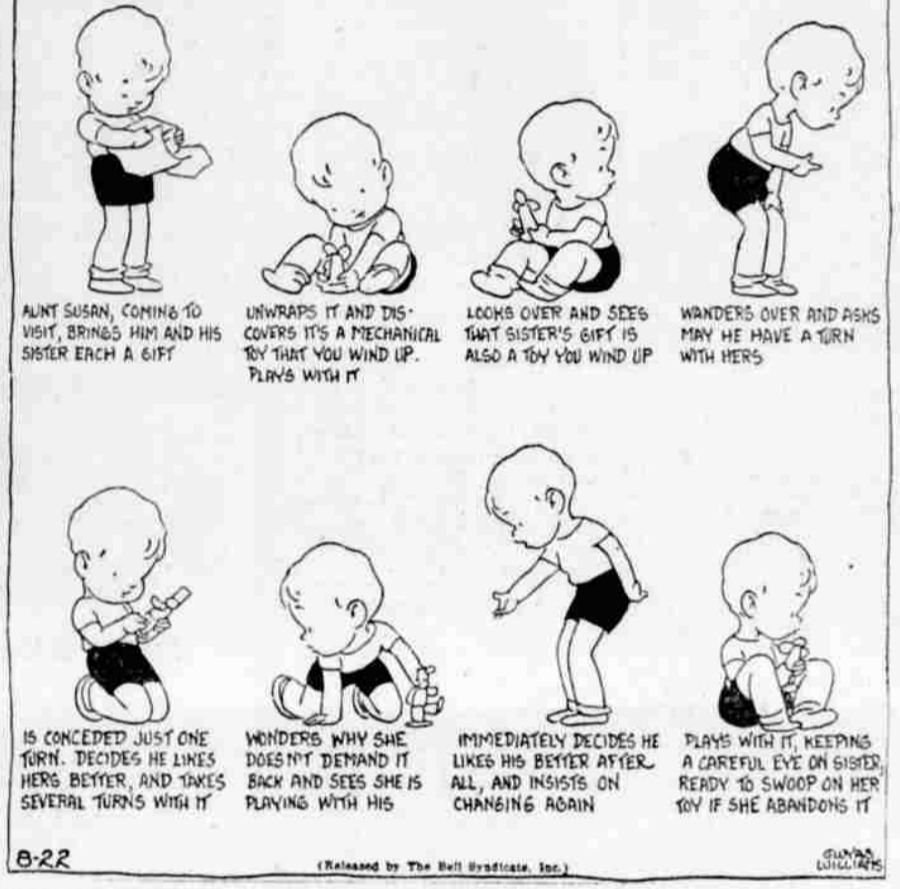
PRESTON BROWN-- colored boxer, DEFEATED 6 MEN IN THE SAME RING, SAME NIGHT, IN ONE ROUND EACH! -Broadway A.C., Phila., March 20, 1913-

FAST FISH SWIMMERS-- HAVE FORKED TAILS AS AN AID IN STREAMLINING! THE OPEN SPACE REDUCES DRAG...

6-IN-1 KAYO Strange as it seems, in the same ring the same night, Preston Brown defeated in one round each: Harry Law, Jack Reardon, Sammy Willis, Young Sam Langford, Kid Locke and Willie Slouth. BRIAR PIPES Genuine briar pipes come only from the mountainous "Foreign Legion" district of French North Africa, where grows a heather root known as "bruyere," found nowhere else in the world. Tomorrow: Submarine Inspiration!

## PRESENTS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



AUNT SUSAN, COMING TO VISIT, BRINGS HIM AND HIS SISTER EACH A GIFT

UNWRAPS IT AND DISCOVERS IT'S A MECHANICAL TOY THAT YOU WIND UP. PLAYS WITH IT

LOOKS OVER AND SEES THAT SISTER'S GIFT IS ALSO A TOY YOU WIND UP

WANDERS OVER AND ASKS MAY HE HAVE A TURN WITH HER'S

IS CONCEALED JUST ONE TURN. DECIDES HE LIKES HER'S BETTER, AND TAKES SEVERAL TURNS WITH IT

WONDERS WHY SHE DOESN'T DEMAND IT BACK AND SEES SHE IS PLAYING WITH HIS

IMMEDIATELY DECIDES HE LIKES HIS BETTER AFTER ALL, AND INSISTS ON CHANGING AGAIN

PLAYS WITH IT, KEEPING A CAREFUL EYE ON SISTER, READY TO SWOOP ON HER TOY IF SHE ABANDONS IT

## TAILSPIN TOMMY—Castroni Turns on the Countess!

By HAL FORREST



HALT... OR I SHALL...

YOU AIN'T GONNA DO NOTHING 'TIL MON HAIR' BARON ON ACCOUNTA...

I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHO IT WAS THAT CALLED FOR HELP!

ON ACCOUNTA, YOU JUS' YELLED TO YOUR CUT-THROATS ON THAT SUB THAT EVERYTHING WAS UNDER CONTROL... AN' NOT TO FIRE ON US 'WAL, EVERYTHING IS UNDER CONTROL.....

AN' I CAN SHOOT TH' EARS OFFA YOU BEFORE YOU CAN YAP FER HELP! SO WOT?

DUMKOPF!... YOU FORGET... I HAF' ALREADY... COMMANDED MY SUBMARINE CREW TO BOARD THIS PLANE... WITH GUNS!

YOU FIEND!! YOU'VE POISONED ME!... BUT... I SHALL...

IN COUNT CASTRONI'S STATEROOM, EVERYTHING IS NOT UNDER CONTROL AS TOMMY ENTERS!

## THE NEBBS—The Skeptics

By EDWIN ALGER



I DON'T SEE HOW IT'S POSSIBLE TO HARNESS SO MUCH POWER IN SUCH SMALL PILLS

I WAS JUST AS SKEPTICAL WHEN MY PARTNER CAME TO ME WITH HIS CLAIMS

BUT I'M A MAN OF NERVE AND VISION, SO AFTER TALKING IT OVER WITH MYSELF I DECIDED TO VENTURE A FEW THOUSAND BUCKS TO SEE IF HE HAD ANYTHING... AND HE DID!

IF MY PARTNER HAD DROPPED IN ON EITHER OF YOU GENTLEMEN AS HE DID ME, YOU'D HAVE CALLED THE INSANE ASYLUM TO SEE IF THEY'D LOST A CUSTOMER... I'LL GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION TOMORROW WITH YOUR OWN CAR!

## BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Peewee's Story

By SOL HESS



YASK IF IT'S CLANCY THAT'S WORRIED? I'LL SAY HE IS! AND YOU'D BE WORRIED, TOO, IF YOU WERE IN THE OLD MAN'S SHOES! JUST THINK—

SEVENTEEN YEARS AGO HE STARTED THIS WHOLE WORKS WITH A ONE-TON TRUCK—NOW HE'S GOT NEARLY A HUNDRED LIKE THIS BABY—

AND ALL THROUGH THE YEARS HE'S PAID TOP WAGES AND BEEN ON THE UP-AND-UP WITH HIS HELP, BUT WHAT DOES HE GET HIM?

THE TEMOC TRUCKIN' OUTFIT, RICH AS ALL CREATION, HAS MADE UP ITS MIND TO DRIVE CLANCY OUT OF BUSINESS! BY FAIR MEANS OR FOUL! MOSTLY FOUL!

## STATE PARK FEE FOR COSTS URGED

Gardiner, Ore., Aug. 21.—(AP)—The highway commission considered the possibilities today of making a charge for special privileges at state parks. About 1,400,000 persons have visited the parks already this season, 134,000 to Silver Falls alone, and the state's maintenance and administration cost has

increased steadily. The commission, inspecting coast parks yesterday, said free wood and baths accounted for much of the expense.

The commission studied a proposal to expand the 2200-acre Umpqua state park to 3000 acres. It also promised to improve administration of the Tideways state park on the Umpqua river after donors threatened to ask return of the property.

About 13 billion half pints of carbonated beverage were made in 1939.

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