

MEMORY OF THE MOON

by Jeanne Bowman

YESTERDAY: John agrees to lend Constance \$50,000 on condition that (1) if she fails to show a profit the ranch reverts to him for resale, and (2) she agrees to marry no one else until the loan is repaid with interest.

Chapter 17 Family Fury

MRS. CABRILLO'S eyes rested hopefully on John's. Then her eyes sought her daughter's and the hope fled. "I'm sorry you didn't let mother know you were at home last evening, Constance," she murmured, stressing the Spanish of her name.

"I didn't want to intrude at the last moment," Constance explained.

"And this morning?"

"You were still asleep when I left the house."

"You could have left word," broke from Donna.

"Catch her leaving word," grumbled Don. "She doesn't work in the open."

Constance looked at Don and wondered what had become of the little fat brother, who had once punched an older, larger boy for tormenting her. She wished she could find the little boy in this sleek young man-about-town.

"Your sister has been too busy looking after your good, to be thinking of messages," John told him. "She's been raising money to put new life into El Cabrillo Rancho."

A blank silence met this, then Don asked in a husky voice, "You mean . . . you mean she's not going to agree to sell . . . after all this?"

"I've never said I would agree," Constance reminded him.

"But Good Lord, Connie," he cried. "I . . . well, and mother and Donna, we counted on it. You have to go through with it now; you can't back out!"

"Why?"

The very simplicity of her question caught them up into a moment of silence, then Don spoke again. "The publicity. For Heaven's sake, Con, don't you know the newspapers have carried rumors about the sale, and mother and . . . well, we've . . ."

"Borrowed money on the lies you told the newspapers," stated Constance.

"Don't you say I lied," Don sprang at her as though he would strike her. "I had reason to believe the deal had gone through."

Constance thought of the telegram he had sent to the Taylors. "Oh, Don," she cried brokenly. "Why don't you grow up. Business men don't trust the senders of anonymous telegrams."

"Business men," scoffed Don. "Don't try to tell me those hicks out there are business men. Cow chasers, that's all they are."

Constance stared at him a moment. It was useless to try to explain conditions as she had found them on the ranch; to show them would have happened under any other management.

"It doesn't matter," she decided wearily. "John, they'll listen to you. Please tell them what we are going to try to do . . . for them."

Raskthorne tried. He explained the situation with such clarity that Constance marveled. Out of her scattered comments the previous night and their conference that day, he had woven a convincing outline of her plan.

"A Little Extravagant"

WHEN he concluded, Don turned on her. "No one but a damn-fool woman would think of such a stunt . . . no, I won't shut up," he snapped at his mother. "You're afraid of Constance, all of you; you, too, Raskthorne. Well, I'm not! I'm not going to stand by and let her ruin us. I'll take this to court and prove the rest of us have some rights."

"I don't believe you will, Don," interposed Raskthorne. "My attorneys will represent Constance, and aside from the time limitation to contest the will being up, they'd force you to show cause why an injunction keeping her from carrying out her plans should be granted. You've done nothing to qualify yourself as a business man. One look at the monthly bills I receive at my office, in your name, would stop the suit before it started."

Don evidently recognized the truth in this. "But I'll do something," he threatened.

"The only thing you can do," advised Raskthorne, "is to take your disappointment like a gentleman."

"A lot you know about gentlemen," flung Don, and strode from the room.

"And that goes for me," added Donna, and fled after him.

Nadine Cabrillo sat, cheeks pale under their delicate rouge. She held a slim hand out to Con-

stance. "I'm sorry I can't be enthusiastic about your plan, dear," she murmured, "but I've never liked the ranch, and we were getting along so well. Besides," she sighed, "Don was so sure you'd agree to the sale that we . . . well, we really went into debt rather deeply."

"Mother," Constance knelt before her. She wished she had been bitter as Don and Donna had been. It was easy to fight bitterness. It was difficult to be cruel to this beautiful little woman who seemed trying hard to see both sides.

"Mother, I'll take care of these bills whatever you've spent counting on the sale. Only don't you see this is what I feared, that you'd let the children talk you into spending everything at once, and with the ranch gone there'd be nothing more coming in."

Nadine brightened when Constance spoke of meeting the bills. She even smiled when she confessed, "We are a little extravagant, aren't we? Well, I'll try to talk to Don and Donna and make them see you are trying to help us, only . . . they're going to be so disappointed. We'd made the loveliest plans. Dickey Marable has a beautiful home at Palm Beach and we were going to take it for the season."

"John," she asked in sudden alarm, "you believe Constance is right in this? I mean she won't lose everything for us?"

"I'm backing her to win," he assured her, "and you are protected. I'll guarantee your share of the sale offer, if she fails."

"Then . . . then good luck, darling. And will you send Minetta in, I feel a headache coming on."

"Not A Cabrillo"

CONSTANCE and John left the room in silence. As they neared the library, Constance tugged at his sleeve. "Come in a moment, John, I'm sorry Don spoke as he did."

John patted her hand. "He was striking at you through me. I understood. He's probably in a corner, financially, and doesn't know how to get out."

Thinking of the car she had seen on the driveway the previous evening, Constance nodded. "I'll buy that for him, she thought. I can do that much."

"You're going to have a busy month, Conchita," John offered, seeming intent upon changing the trend of her thoughts. "I'm going to take you to some of the biggest up-state dairies, then we'll follow the milk down through the depots to the creameries. And then we'll make a trip to the livestock market, and perhaps we'll find some stock shows; this is the time of the year for them."

"You know?" he smiled at her confidentially. "I'm getting interested in this myself."

"You're darling," Constance pronounced soberly.

She held to that thought the entire four weeks that followed. Their long conferences before the hearth, or across some cafe table, were times of calm, a resuscitating rest from the emotional storm which swirled about her.

There was the week in which she sought to compile the family debts and to stand aghast at their total. Here the blood of Michael Mahoney came to her rescue.

With cash to her credit, she stormed the tradesmen and demanded a percentage for payment. They seemed eager to accept the terms of the determined young woman who said, "Take it and give me a receipt in full, or wait until Mrs. Cabrillo pays you."

Don accepted the car with complete lack of graciousness. "I had it coming," he said blandly. "Now try to squirm your way out of the publicity."

Constance had already found her way out of the phase in which she was most interested. An air-mail letter had come in answer to the one she had sent Peter Taylor; a brief, cheering letter, written by Pedro.

DEAR MICHAEL:—Dad asked me to answer your note. He says if he tries to thank you for your justice, he'll pound the paper into the desk and no Cabrillo is forth it. Remember that is what he says. Meg insists you are not a Cabrillo.

If the clipping means you have decided to sell to us, I'd like you to know you are always welcome here and Pancho is yours. Meg says, and I think Meg is a very wise woman, that your room is to be kept for you and that you are to spend all of your vacations here. When is your next vacation?

However, as the news story was written while you were here at El Cabrillo, I doubt that you are going to agree to the sale.

May we know your decision at your earliest convenience?

PZMO.

To be continued

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS

Where to Find Them on the Dial:
KEX, 1160, Portland; KFI, 840, Los Angeles; KUA, 1470, Spokane; KJL, 590, San Francisco; KJLW, 520, Portland; KJR, 970, Seattle; KXN, 1050, Los Angeles; KOA, 830, Denver; KOIN, 940, Portland; KOMO, 930, Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1230, Salt Lake.

Wednesday

5:00—Summer Show, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Song of Your Life, KGO, KEX, KJR; Paul Carson, KGW.

5:30—Shield's Revue, KGO, KJR, KEX; Ricardo, KPO; Concert Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN.

6:00—Barber Shop Quartet, KGO; Kyrer's Prgm., KPO, KEX, KJR, KSL; Miller's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN.

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

7:00—Quiz Kids, KGO, KEX, KJR, KSL; Amos and Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Hollywood Playhouse, KPO, KGO.

7:30—Manhattan at Midnight, KGO, KEX, KJR; Planitation Party, KPO, KGW; Dr. Christian, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

8:00—Time to Smile, KPO, KGW; Meet Mr. Meek, KNX, KSL, KOIN; News, KGO.

8:30—Mr. District Attorney, KPO, KGW; Question Box, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

9:00—Family Man, KOAO; Paul Sullivan, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Martin's Orch., KPO.

9:30—Dance Orch., KSL; Stanford Univ., KPO, KGW.

4,218 REGISTER AT ASHLAND C-C

al curb, sidewalk, street and drainage improvements has been approved by congress Work will begin as soon as the city council completes arrangements.

Dedicate Plant

Vancouver, Wash., Sept. 4.—(P)—The new \$4,500,000 reduction plant of the Aluminum Company of America was dedicated here Tuesday preparatory to production of aluminum some time within the next few days. Thousands of visitors thronged through the plant following the ceremonies.

Ashland, Sept. 4.—(P)—Out-of-state registrations during the month of August totaled 4,218, according to word released from the Ashland chamber of commerce.

This represents a drop of 146 non-resident registrations from the month of July however, when 4,464 guest stickers were given out. Largest single day in August was on the 4th, with 197 registrations. Largest single day in July was the first, with 208.

The first few days of this week also were heavy, but registration is now expected to drop off during the remainder of the year. A large number of tourists were making the circuit from California to Grants Pass and then back into their own state via the Redwood highway.

WPA Work Approved

Junction City, Ore., Sept. 4.—(P)—City officials have received official word from Senator Rufus Holman that the WPA project of \$29,587 for loc-

LOCAL COUPLES MARRY IN RENO

Marriage licenses issued over the week-end included:

Raymond Shultz, 21, and Florence Chandler, 18, both Medford, Ore.; Burnard J. Nelson, 45, and Florence Dunkle, 27, both of Jacksonville, Ore. Available directories do not list the above applicants.

Eugene P. O. Busy

Eugene, Sept. 4.—(P)—August postal receipts showed a gain of more than \$2,500 over the same month in 1939. Postmaster F. L. Armitage disclosed today. The 1940 figure was \$16,965.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

THE MAYOR OF LAWNSIDE--

HON. EPHRAIM J. STILL--

HEADS A COMMUNITY OF 1500 POPULATION WITH ALL NEGRO OFFICIALS!

- Oldest U.S. incorporated negro community, founded 1840 -

NEGRO TOWN

Founded 100 years ago as a haven for freed Negroes in the North, Lawnside, N. J., stands today as America's oldest incorporated community of Negroes. Says Mayor Ephraim J. Still: "Lawnside is a beautiful little town of neat homes and 1,500 inhabitants enjoying complete autonomy."

Lawnside came into being in 1840 during anti-slavery agitation and was first named Free Haven. Later it was changed to Snow Hill, then to Lawnside when the Philadelphia and Reading railroad built a station there.

Tomorrow: Job Inventor.

POLO FIELD IN AN AIRPLANE HANGAR!

- Pegasus Polo Club, Rockleigh, N.J. -

SANTA FE FIESTA--

New Mexico, HAS BEEN CELEBRATED ANNUALLY FOR 228 YEARS!

FISHERMEN OF BARBADOS, West Indies, CAMOUFLAGED THEIR FISH TRAPS WITH SEAWEED...

LIGHT AND SHADE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

OPENS NEWSPAPER

SUN MAKES BLINDING GLARE ON PAGE. PULLS SHADE DOWN

THIS DOESN'T HELP MUCH, BECAUSE HE STILL GETS A GLARE FROM THE WINDOW BEHIND

IS FORCED TO SIT IN VERY UNCOMFORTABLE POSITION IN ORDER TO HOLD PAGE IN SHADE

REALIZES HE IS NOW IN ALMOST TOTAL DARKNESS, BECAUSE MAN BEHIND HAS PULLED SHADE DOWN AND SUN HAS GONE IN

RAISES SHADE A FEW INCHES, SHADE FLYING ALL THE WAY UP TO TOP

SUN AT ONCE COMES OUT IN FULL GLARE. PULLS AT SHADE, WHICH STICKS, GETS MAD AND YANKS, SHADE COMING OFF TRACK

GIVES UP READING AND TRIES TO SLEEP, SHADE HITTING HIM ON EAR. EVERY TIME TRAIN HITS A CURVE

(Reprinted by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

9-5

TAILSPIN TOMMY—More Danger Threatens!

HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR MY BLUNDER... LOST MY LIPSTICK, YOU WOULD... NEVER HAVE DISCOVERED WHO KILLED LORD TWEEDLY... TELL THE BARON I'M SORRY... I FAILED... TO GET THE SECRET TREATY... I...

AVICTIM OF HER OWN POISON RING, WHICH SCRATCHED HER, AS SHE STRUGGLED WITH BETTY LOU, THE COUNTESS IS BEYOND HELP

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—"I'm Lunkie!"

BUT, RUSTY, WATER FROM THE SPRING—WATER FROM THE SPRING—GOTTA REMEMBER THAT!

DON'T GO, RUSTY! LEMME ALONE—I AIN'T RUSTY—I'M LUNKIE!

WHAT CAN I DO, TIM? GEE, BEN, MAYBE YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE—MAYBE HE'S A DOUBLE FOR YOUR OLD PAL—BUT SAY, WE'RE LATE—WE'VE GOT TO BEAT IT!

SAY, FOLKS, WILL YOU EXCUSE US FOR A FEW MINUTES—WE'LL MEET YOU ON THE VERANDA

WE'LL WAIT FOR YOU, TAYLOR, WE HAVEN'T ANYTHING TO DO BUT WAIT

I HEARD THAT YOU CHECKED OUT. I'M GLAD IT'S NOT TRUE. I WANT YOU TO ATTEND A LITTLE SELECT PARTY I'M GIVING

I CAN'T PROMISE NOW—YOU SEE WE STAYED ON ACCOUNT OF THE VAN MIDASES AND I EXPECT TO SPEND MOST OF MY TIME WITH JENNETH

NEBB, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU CHANGED YOUR MIND—THEY TOLD ME YOU WERE LEAVING

WE WERE TOLD THAT YOU WERE CALLED HOME, ON A PRESSING ENGAGEMENT. I'M GLAD THE REPORT IS UNTRUE

I ARRANGED MY AFFAIRS BY LONG DISTANCE PHONE SO WE DECIDED TO STAY ON ACCOUNT OF THE VAN MIDASES' OLD FRIENDS OF OURS

THAT'S DUCKY, NEBB. MAYBE WE CAN GET TOGETHER A BIT MORE—YOU'VE BEEN SO DISTANT

PRACTICALLY SCORCHED BY THE GUESTS, BUT YESTERDAY THE NEBB SUDDEENLY FIND THEY HAVE MAGNETIC ATTRACTION. COULD IT BE THE PROMINENT VAN MIDASES HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT?

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9-4

THE NEBB—Welcome Back

Portland, Sept. 4.—(P)—Marshfield topped Oregon cities in retail sales gain in July over the same month in 1939. Howard E. Waterbury, manager of the Portland office of the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, said today. The Coos Bay city's gain was 18.8 per cent.

Eugene reported an increase of 16.6 per cent and was first in gain for the first seven months of 1940 with an 18.2 jump over the same period last year.

Portland's increase for July was 12.3 per cent over the same month of 1939. All reporting Oregon cities showed increases.

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

EUGENE BUILDING REACHES NEW HIGH

Eugene, Sept. 4.—(P)—All existing building permit records were broken in this fast-growing university city during the month of August, Engineer W. C. Clubb said today.

The total valuation of construction and repair permits was \$150,544. The highest previous total was in June of this year when the figure was \$139,898.

The August record nearly doubled that of the same month in 1939. Largest building now under construction are a \$60,000 medical office structure and a \$36,000 Ford building, both in the downtown section.

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