

MEMORY OF THE MOON

by Jeanne Bowman

YESTERDAY. The person-
ality of the ranch rebels at working
a dairy farm. Constance defies
them. Later, she learns the Top-
tors were not trying to deceive
her about the railroad right-of-
way.

Chapter 21
"Your Fight"

CONSTANCE was quiet as Pe-
dro started home with her.
They stopped on the ledge just
below the manager's house, and
for a moment she looked out at
the ocean and up at the sky, both
dark blue, one ghostly with foam,
the other with stars.

"Pedro," she said, "what I
wouldn't give for a father like
yours."

"I'm glad you see him as he is,"
Pedro answered gravely. "And
he's yours too, any time you want
him."

She had known from the mo-
ment she had seen him on the
depot platform that this would
have to happen. It was inevitable.
It had something to do with the
stars stopping in their trek across
the sky, the waves waiting,
poised, before crashing to the
cliffs.

"Oh, Pedro," she cried, her face
muffled in his coat, after the
breathless eternity of that first
moment in his arms. "I don't
want to let you go. I don't want
to let you go. I don't want to let
you go. I don't want to let you
go. I don't want to let you go."
Pedro's laugh rang out in the
frosty air. "You have us both,
Michael."

"No," she pushed away from
him. "No I haven't, Pedro. Neither
of you are mine. I bargained. I'm
a shrewd bargainer, you remem-
ber. I laid everything on the next
three years. If I fail I lose...
everything."

And she thought of John
Raskthorne and his shrewdness.
He couldn't lose, unless she won.
He'd protected both his money
and his right to her. Wise John
Raskthorne. She hadn't until this
moment, realized the enormity of
the stakes with which she had
played.

"What do you mean?" Pedro
asked after a few moments.

"I can't explain, it's just that
I have to win!"

"You don't have to explain,
Michael," he soothed, his voice
tender. "This is your fight. I won't
interfere. Three years is a long
time, but... we'll pull through."
"But no more of this, Pedro."
"Right, Michael, no more of
this... after tonight," he said,
faded, and gathered her into his
arms again.

Saying good night to him at the
patio gate, one, two or three
hours later, she had lost track of
time, she thought. "It's as though
one of us were going on a long
journey."

Gliding softly through the
patio where the fountain was
silent and only the wind in the
leafless willows whispered of life,
she thought: "I didn't feel this
way when I left John."

Dolores sat, asleep, before a
dying fire. She jerked to atten-
tion and piled fresh logs on the
coals, and when they blazed up
she looked at her sister-in-law
wisely. Only one thing could bring
such radiance to the face of a girl
and Dolores, unconscious of the
memories it would evoke, sang
softly the song Little Joe had
sung at the out-riders post. Pe-
dro's favorite.

Constance hummed the song
after Dolores had left. There was
no steam heat in the ranch house,
but there were living fires in each
room that was occupied. Con-
stance curled up on the fur rug
before the one in hers and looked
into the heart of the fire.

Tonight she would push
thoughts away, as the firelight
was pushing shadows. She would
sit and dream, dream back from
the moment she reached Beach-
port until now, then span the
three years, and bring new
dreams for the years beyond that.

Tomorrow reason would reign
and she would remember John
and feel a bitter sorrow for that
patient, waiting man. And she
would remember her obligations.

Sobering Factors

MOST of all she would remem-
ber, and did when she awak-
ened, that Pedro had established
John's prophecy, as fact. He
would "marry El Cabrillo." And
what had John said of El Ca-
brillo?

She remembered particularly—
"a veritable Don Juan." It so-
bered her, yet even that couldn't
entirely dim her memory of
those starlit hours.

There were other sobering fac-
tors. Juliano had not approved of
the Pedersens, and Juliano was
major-domo of the ranch. Con-
stance had to remind herself that
this was her home and not his,
when she told him to prepare
rooms for the dairymen and fam-
ily, who would stay there until
a cottage was built for them.

"A Cabrillo," he announced
loftily, "would never entertain
under their roof a meek man."

An older, wiser Constance
would have humored the old
man, but Constance was still
chafing under her family's dis-
pleasure.

"Juliano, would you like to
milk cows? If not, take my or-
ders and carry them out."

And suddenly Juliano obeyed.

The Pedersens arrived and the
ranch house was filled with
laughter, shrieks and cries. Meg,
puffing into the patio, stumbled
over a train, a kiddie car, a pile
of blocks and a tea table, doll size.

"Aren't they driving you crazy,
pet?" she asked.

Constance was perched on a
stone bench—"I like it," she an-
swered, hugging her knees. "It's
like home again. What's on your
mind, Meg?"

To be continued

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS:
Where to Find Them on the Dial:
KEX, 1160, Portland; KFI, 640,
Los Angeles; KGA, 1470, Spokane;
KGO, 750, San Francisco; KGW,
630, Portland; KJR, 970, Seattle;
KNX, 1050, Los Angeles; KOA, 830,
Denver; KOIN, 940, Portland;
KOMO, 920, Seattle; KPO, 630, San
Francisco; KSL, 1130, Salt Lake.

Monday
5:00—Radio Theater, KNX, KOIN.
KSL, Quiz Program, KPO, KGW.
Chamber Music, KEX, KJR.
5:30—Martin's Music, KGO, KJR.
KEX; String Ensemble, KPO, KGW.
6:00—Ricardo, KGO; News, KEX;
Hour, KPO, KGW; Lombardo's Orch.,
KNX, KOIN, KSL.
6:30—Burns and Allen, KPO, KGW;
Blondie, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Concert
Orch., KGO, KEX.
7:00—Amos and Andy, KNX, KOIN.
KSL; Fred Waring, KPO, KGW; Cut-
ler's Orch., KGO, KEX.
7:30—True or False, KGO, KEX.
KJR; Where and When, KPO, KGW;
Smoking Time, KNX, KSL, KOIN.
8:00—Show Boat, KPO, KGW; Pass-
ing Parade, KGO; Dance Orch., KOIN.
8:30—Hawthorne House, KPO.
KGO; King's Orch., KOIN, KSL.
9:00—Paul Sullivan, KSL, KNX.
KGIN; Little O' Hollywood, KEX.
9:30—Biltmore Boys, KGO, KEX;
Luncheon's Orch., KNX; Dance Orch.,
KSL.
10:00—Crosby's Orch., KNX, KSL;
Reporter, KPO, KGW; Richard's
Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX.
10:30—Music by Woodbury, KGW.

Luna's Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR;
Sportman's News, KPO; Kent's Orch.,
KSL, KOIN.
11:00—Dancing With Glancy, KPO;
This Moving World, KEX; Kyrer's
Orch., KOIN, KSL; News, KGW, KNX.

Tuesday
5:00—Marimba Band, KPO, KGW;
Exposition Band, KGO, KEX, KJR;
Clark Ross, KOIN.
5:30—Kent's Orch., KOIN; Musical
Review, KPO, KGW; Your Neighbors,
KGO, KEX, KJR.
6:00—News, KEX; Dorsey's Orch.,
KPO, KGW; Aloha Land, KGO; Mil-
ler's Orch., KOIN, KNX, KSL.
6:30—Easy Aces, KGO, KJR, KEX;
Dog House, KPO, KGW; News of the
War, KNX, KOIN, KSL.
7:00—Amos and Andy, KEX, KOIN.
KSL; Information Please, KGO, KEX.
KJR; Fred Waring, KPO, KGW.
7:30—Black Velvet, KGO, KJR;
Johnny Presents, KPO, KGW; Lunce-
ford's Orch., KNX, KOIN.
8:00—Musical Americana, KPO,
KGO; We, the People, KNX, KOIN.
KSL; Deane, KGO.
8:30—Battle of the Sexes, KPO,
KGO; Professor Quiz, KNX, KOIN.
KSL.
9:00—Paul Sullivan, KNX, KOIN,
KSL; San Francisco Symphony Orch.,
KPO, KGW.
9:30—Ellington's Orch., KGW; Cu-
ga's Orch., KOIN, KNX; Treasure
Chest, KPO.
10:00—Reporter, KPO, KGW; Cros-
by's Orch., KNX, KSL.
10:30—Garber's Orch., KGO, KEX;
Richard's Orch., KGW; National De-
fense, KPO.
11:00—Nottingham's Orch., KPO.

SOIL EROSION BLOCKED ON DUTCHMAN'S PEAK

Big Applegate, Sept. 9.—(Spl.)
Prevention of soil erosion on the
south side of Dutchman's peak
in the high Siskiyou is a project
being executed at present by a
small crew of CCC workmen
from Camp Applegate who are
in charge of Walter White, a
camp foreman. Gullies 12 inches
wide and three or four feet deep
are being cut by water running
off the mountain, and the object
of the project is to fill these
ditches with brush and rocks,
which eventually will fill with
soil, it was explained by L. C.
Port, local district forest ranger.

Jobless Insurance Ebbs
Salem, Sept. 9.—(P)—Unem-
ployment compensation fell in
August to \$217,225, lowest since
last November and a drop of
22 per cent from the July total,
the unemployment compensation
commission said.

France Rations Coffee
Vichy, France, Sept. 9.—(P)—
The Petain government added
coffee to the list of rationed
foods today for residents of un-
occupied France.

NEW PHONE WIRE TO WILLIAMS CCC

Big Applegate, Sept. 9.—(Spl.)
Telephone service through the
Star ranger station here has
been permitted the Williams
Creek CCC camp since disrup-
tion of their connections with
the outside world through dis-
continuance of the Applegate
Valley Telephone company this
summer.

Eight miles of line over the
divide between Williams and
Thompson creek have been con-
structed under the direction of
Don B. Slawson, project superin-
tendent, and telephone connec-
tions have been made at Thomp-
son Creek guard station. This
arrangement is particularly sat-
isfactory, it was pointed out by
forest officials, in that the camp
is given direct communication to
Medford, the source of its sup-
plies, through the Star station.

The Applegate Valley Tele-
phone company, formerly serv-
ing the Provolt region, was
given the right to discontinue

through a decision rendered by
the public service commission.

Quits Harney Race
Salem, Sept. 9.—(P)—District
Attorney J. S. Cook of Harney
county, who won the Demo-
cratic renomination in the May
primary, withdrew from the race
today because of ill health.

"Miss America"
Atlantic City, N. J., Sept. 9.
—(P)—"Miss Philadelphia," in
real life Francis Marie Burke,
a 19-year-old, brown-haired miss,
was crowned the 1940 "Miss
America" at the annual beauty
pageant Saturday.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

Two birds—
"COMMITTED SUICIDE"
BY TRYING TO EAT
BOTH ENDS OF A
STRING AT THE
SAME TIME!
—Found by Mrs. P.F. Geidl,
Orchards, Wash.—

AB WRIGHT—
Minneapolis
outfielder,
HIT 4 CONSECUTIVE
HOME RUNS AND
A TRIPLE IN
ONE GAME!
—Vs. St. Paul, July 4, 1940—
HE SCORED A 5TH HOMER
IN ANOTHER GAME
THE GAME DAY...

JOY INVENTOR No. 2--

ADOLE PAULINA GUNTOR—
U. of Illinois student,
MADE A JOB FOR HERSELF
BY OPENING A "SONG CLINIC!"
SHE ARRANGES MUSIC FOR
UNPUBLISHED SONGS WRITTEN
BY OTHER STUDENTS...

DIAMOND ROCK—
near MARTINIQUE, West Indies.
WAS ENTERED IN THE OFFICIAL BRITISH ADMIRALTY LIST
AS A MAN-OF-WAR WITH GUNS AND CREW!
(H.M.S. DIAMOND ROCK)

DIFFICULT DECISIONS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

WHEN YOU ARE BUTTONHOLED BY A PERSISTENT NEIGHBOR, ON
YOUR WAY HOME FROM THE DRUGSTORE WITH ICE CREAM, AND FACE
THE CHOICE EITHER OF BUYING SIX TICKETS TO A COMMUNITY
CONCERT YOU DON'T WANT TO GO TO, OR OF ARRIVING
HOME WITH SOUP



TAILSPIN TOMMY—Not Out of Danger Yet

TOMMY AND HIS CLIPPER CREW HAVE BOARDED
AN ENEMY SUB—AND TOMMY DESCENDS INTO
THE INTERIOR OF THE CRAFT

YOU CAN'T
SUBMERGE
THIS CRAFT!
WE'VE BLOCKED
THE HATCH!
OR ELSE...

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—What Ben Sees

RADIO THE
INTERNATIONAL
SEADROME, TELL
TOM TO SEND
A CRUISER TO
TOW THIS SUB

AND NOW TED
TAKES OVER THE
RADIO BOARD AS
TOM AND SKEETS
GUARD THE CREW

ORAY, TRANSATLANTIC
CLIPPER—TELL TOMMY
WE'RE HERE!
CRUISER AND A
SQUADRON OF PLANES
STAND BY FOR

AT THE INTERNATIONAL SEADROME IN MID-ATLANTIC, TOMMY'S
RADIOGRAM BRINGS A QUICK RESPONSE—BUT INSIDE THE SUB

LISTEN! THE ENEMY
COMBAT PLANE IS
LANDING! WE'VE
GOT TO CAPTURE
IT BEFORE THE
PILOTS LEARN WE'VE
CAPTURED THIS SUB!

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—What Ben Sees

WAIT A SECOND, BRIAR!
WE WON'T GO OUT ON
THE ROAD YET—I HEAR
A CAR COMING—

THE NEXT MOMENT A SMALL TRUCK
SPED BY, BUT NOT TOO RAPIDLY FOR
BEN TO READ THE LETTERING "TEMOC
TRUCKING COMPANY" UPON IT!

GOSH! THE
OUTFIT THAT'S
FIGHTING
CLANCY!
WHAT'S THAT
TRUCK DOING
ON THIS
BACK ROAD?

ANYONE UP
IN THE
CABIN,
LUNKIE?

HUNH?

GEEZE, WHAT'S
THE USE OF
ASKIN' THAT
DOPE
ANYTHING?

THE NEBBS—Playboys?

FORE!

MR VAN MIDAS,
WHAT DO YOU THINK
OF KAM—I'VE GOT
1000 SHARES—
WOULD YOU SELL?

I DON'T KNOW
MUCH ABOUT THAT
BUT I THINK THERE
ARE SOME SAFER
STOCKS

BOB, HOW DID YOU
COME OUT ON YOUR
CONSOLIDATED M
AND C OR HAVE
YOU STILL GOT IT?

I TOOK A SIX-POINT
LOSS—YOU DIDN'T ASK
THAT TO HURT MY
FEELINGS OR
MY GAME?

WHAT DO YOU THINK
OF P.O.R.—DO YOU
THINK IT WILL GO UP
OR DOWN?

IT WOULD GO
DOWN IF I HAD
A BOTTLE OF IT

THE NEBBS—Playboys?

Paramount Barred
Berlin, Sept. 9.—(P)—Para-
mount news reels and features
will be forbidden in Germany
starting September 12 because
of the producers' alleged anti-
German tendencies. Goldwyn,
Mayer and Fox already are
barred.

Patent Claim Paid
Washington, Sept. 9.—(P)—
President Roosevelt signed to-
day a measure ordering pay-
ment of \$592,719 to Lester P.
Barlow, inventor, in settlement
of his claim that the govern-
ment infringed airplane bomb
patents during the World war.

By HAL FORREST

By EDWIN ALGER

By SOL HESS