

MEMORY OF THE MOON

by Jeanne Bowman

YESTERDAY. The Cabrillos inside the Taylors to dinner. Pedro observes John's calm possession and Constance how has no opportunity to explain.

Chapter 25

'Only One Explanation'

THE dance had ended and John had taken her to a remote corner of the room. She couldn't leave him without seeming rude. She had no excuse. No one in the room was interested in her. John had the attitude of a man who had staked a claim and defied anyone to trespass.

Later, tomorrow, after she had talked to Pedro, she would tell John he must not consider her won. She would never marry him. She couldn't tell him here.

Dance after dance in John's arms, or pleading weariness seated beside John. Don and Pedro exchanged Nadine and Donna.

And then John must ask for his duty dance with his hostess. Pedro was beside her the moment John left. The strings of orchestra started the melody Josefa had sung, and Constance wondered if they could have been prompted by Pedro. His first remark discouraged the thought.

"You might tell Mr. Raskthorne that he doesn't need to act as a bodyguard. No one is going to kidnap you."

"Damn civilization," whispered Constance.

For a moment Pedro's arms tightened about her, then relaxed. "Right," he agreed. "Civilized women love with their heads. It looks as though you'd already won your battle."

"Pedro, you don't understand... please, dance back in the shadows... you must give me a chance to explain. I can't here."

"There is only one explanation you can give; only one I'll accept. I won't ask you to do it the difficult way, by making an announcement before these people, but, after the others are asleep, meet me outside. We'll take Meg, drive to San Francisco, file our intention to wed, then three days later we'll get our problem solved all time. Will you do this, Michael?"

Settle their question for all time? Constance dared to think of what his plan would mean: the drive south with Pedro, with the right to sit in the curve of his arm. Days in San Francisco, the hierarchy of the three of them, as Meg took them sightseeing in her beloved home city.

And then, at the end of the three days, their marriage. But what would it mean? John's pride would be hurt beyond redemption. She didn't know, wouldn't blame him if, having violated her agreement, he called in his loan. Too much of it was already spent. He'd have to take over the ranch... and under such circumstances he would never sell to the Taylors.

And Pedersen, the earnest, kindly man, what of him and his wife and their children? And what of the ranch, incomplete, neither a cattle nor a dairy ranch.

"Pedro!" For a moment Constance rested her head against his shoulder, then lifted it. "I can't!" Her voice was hoarse in its renunciation. "I can't, Pedro; that's what I have to explain. I can't tell you here, Pedro..."

"I understand already," he answered through stiff lips. "You bargained in love all right. John Raskthorne is backing you because you taught him to love you. And I have been working my fool head off to make your ranch a success, because you taught me to love you... or perhaps I didn't need teaching."

"You've gone right down the line, from Judge Frank to Father. You turn on your charm until we out-do ourselves, sacrifice ourselves to help you... and for what?"

'A Wonderful Lesson'

CONSTANCE wondered if he had signaled the musicians. Only one who knew the melody would have realized they had stopped before it was complete. Pedro took her back to her isolated corner, bowed slightly. "The shrewd little Michael Mahoney," he said.

Constance lifted her face, eyes dark with pain, chin pointed proudly. "Thank you, Pedro," she said. "You've taught me a wonderful lesson. I've learned just how much the love of a man can amount to."

John was with her almost before Pedro, startled, hesitating, had left.

"Chita, you're working too hard," John observed tenderly. "I'm going to pack you off to your room, and from now on you're going to mix a little play with your labor."

Constance looked at him in wonder. This then, was John. Would John have given her up so lightly? John, who had never said, "Michael Mahoney wouldn't count a battle lost until he had been slammed into the castle and the key was turned on him, and even then his luck might turn at the zero hour."

Constance awoke at dawn; or rather she arose at dawn after scarcely closing her eyes. She slipped quietly from the house, saddled Pancho and started out. Just ahead of her was a queer

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS: Where to Find Them on the Dial: KEX, 1160, Portland; KFI, 640, Los Angeles; KGA, 1470, Spokane; KGO, 790, San Francisco; KGW, 630, Portland; KJH, 970, Seattle; KNS, 1050, Los Angeles; KOA, 830, Denver; KOIN, 940, Portland; KOMO, 920, Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1150, Salt Lake.

Sunday 8:00—Summer Hour, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Manhattan Merry-Go-Round, KNX, KSL, KOIN. 8:30—Paul Carson, KGO, KEX; Album of Music, KPO, KGW, KEX; 8:50—Take It or Leave It, KSL, KOIN; Hour, KGO, KEX, KJH; Hour of Charm, KPO, KGW, KEX; 9:00—Carnival, KPO, KGW, KEX; 9:00—Chansonette, KGO, KEX; 9:00—Ambassadors, KPO, KGW, KEX; 9:00—Stuck's Orch., KGO, KEX; 9:30—Chuck Wagon, Days, KPO, KGW, KEX; 9:30—Kenny's Orch., KGO, KJH; 9:30—Buses's Orch., KOIN, KSL, Walter Winchell, KPO, KGW, News, KGO. 9:30—Dance Orch., KOIN; Stern's Newsreel, KGO, KEX, KJH. 9:00—Luncheon's Orch., KOIN, KNX; Sheltan's Orch., KPO, KGW, KEX; 10:00—Harpa's Orch., KGO, KJH, KEX; Reporter, KPO, KGW; Crosby's Orch., KEX. 10:30—Bridge to Dreamland, KGO, KEX; 11:00—News, KGO; Nottingham's Orch., KPO, KGW; Organist, KEX.

Monday

8:00—Radio Theater, KNX, KOIN.

Radio Highlights

Sunday soundings: Europe, NBC 4 a. m., 3 p. m.; CBS 5 a. m., MBS 6:30, 8:45, 9:45, 10:15 a. m., 3:30, 7:15, 8:30 p. m. Via shortwave, DJL, Berlin 3:15 p. m., opera concert; RB96, RNE, Moscow, 4:00, English broadcast; GSD, GSC, London, 4:15 "London Log," DJD, DJL, DXB, Berlin, 5:30, Lord Haw Haw; GSC, London, 6:30 News Reel; JZJ, Tokyo, 9:40 p. m. Children's Hour.

MANNERS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



TAILSPIN TOMMY—Tommy Rebels!

AS TOMMY LANDED HIS PASSENGERS SAFELY ON THE INTERNATIONAL SEADROME, HE RECEIVED A STARTLING RADIOGRAM!!



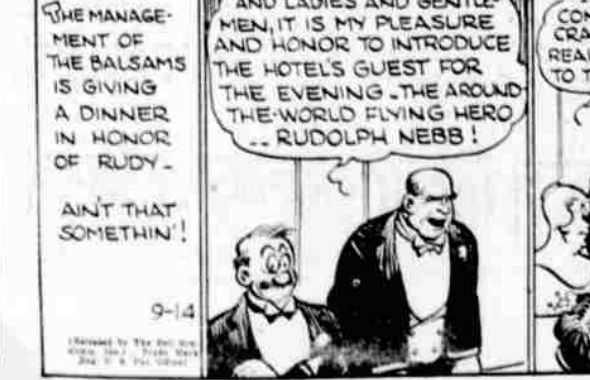
BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—What Next?

THE NEBBS—My Friends—



THE NEBBS—My Friends—

THE NEBBS—My Friends—



THE NEBBS—My Friends—

RUMAN BOY RULER WELCOMES MOTHER

Bucharest, Sept. 14.—(P)—Young King Mihai, stiff and formal in the uniform of a Rumanian general, welcomed his mother, Princess Helen, home from 10 years of exile today. The meeting between the serious-faced, 18-year-old monarch and the tall, Chestnut-haired Grecian princess took place at the border railway station of Jimbolia.

NEW PRINCIPAL AT BT. FALLS SCHOOL

Ashland, Sept. 14.—(Spl.)—Harris C. Rude left last week for Butte Falls to become principal of the high school. He has been on the junior high faculty here for a number of years. His successor in shop classes has not yet been announced by the Ashland school board.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

by JOHN HIX

Job Inventor No. 3 SAMUEL ARONSON -- De Paul U. Undergrad, MADE A JOB TO PAY HIS WAY THROUGH SCHOOL BY ORGANIZING A STUDENT TRAVEL BUREAU! -Chicago-

NATURE'S "WHAT-IS-IT?" THE CIRIO FOUND ONLY NEAR THE GULF OF CALIFORNIA, Mexico, RESEMBLES NO OTHER TREE OR PLANT IN THE WORLD! IT THRIVES ON AN ARID DESERT BY STORING WATER IN ITS SPONGY TRUNK

JOB INVENTOR Samuel Aronson of De Paul University needed money to go through college, so he invented a job. He found many students going on field trips, home for vacations and so on, and organized a "student's travel bureau" to obtain special rates from transportation companies. He made a nice profit. If you have invented a job, or know someone who has, let's hear about it. Strange As It Seems will pay \$2 for each "job" inventor featured. Address John Hix, care of this paper. Monday: Insect Bomber.

Head Poultrymen

Corvallis, Sept. 14.—(P)—The Oregon Poultrymen's association elected Gerald Avery of Tualatin as president at its convention Friday.

Eugene Trio Escape

Lewiston, Idaho, Sept. 14.—(P)—Three more Eugene, Ore., boatmen emerged from treacherous Hell's canyon of the Snake river yesterday after narrow escapes in the rapid water.

No Power Vote

Portland, Sept. 14.—(P)—Public power will not be an issue for Portland voters in the November election, Harry M. ers.

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