

HEARTBREAK HONEYMOON

By WATKINS & WRIGHT

SYNOPSIS: Henry and Luella are just married, and under the happiest circumstances. Luella always wanted Henry, and for a long time she thought she was going to lose him to Marie Mason. But Marie chose a radio career and Luella got Henry, and Henry got a new and very fine job in New York. But today Marie called Henry at the office, and asked the Pells to hear her broadcast. Henry is more pleased than his wife.

Chapter Five Carolina Singer

"I HOPE you don't think I was criticizing you when I said we were going to discuss bigger things than lamb chops from now on," Henry said. "Don't become one of those 'touchy' wives, darling."

Instantly something dark inside Luella seemed to tighten up. She again felt the old sense of fear. Maybe she wasn't going to be the right sort of wife for Henry Pell. Maybe he should have married a more glamorous, adaptable sort of person.

"What's the matter?" Henry asked. "You're not eating anything."

"Oh, I'm just a bit weary," Luella lied. "I lost my appetite when preparing the meal, I reckon."

She pushed back her chair. "I

room. Carolina's Singer of Songs was on the air! Little Marie Mason from down below the Mason and Dixon Line!

"She is lovely!" Luella whispered to Henry. "You'd never think she once wore a tinsel gown and played the Princess in our school operetta, would you?"

"No—you wouldn't," said Henry. He was leaning forward, excited, eager. "She's a knockout! She looks like a pocket edition of Dorothy Lamour."

"Shhhhhh!" said someone. Henry sank back to listen. So did Luella.

And while listening, Luella kept glancing at Henry.

He was like a kid seeing his first circus. She thought, a boy carried away, out of himself completely. And how handsome he looked! His smart, well-tailored dark blue suit made him look even broader of shoulder. And so adorably boyish at times.

Then as she realized how thoroughly Henry was taking to New York and all the excitement it offered—how he seemed to fit in so quickly—she remembered something her aunt had once said, something she had repeated just before she died.

"I like Henry," were her words. "I like him a lot, Luella May, and I want you to be married as soon as you can, but—"

"Yes, Aunt Lila—but what?"

"But I keep being a little afraid that if he gets a chance Henry'll



"Darlings!" Marie cried as she met them.

think I'll go look over my wardrobe, if you'll excuse me. I want to look my best, you know."

"Sure," said Henry. "Go right ahead. I'll clean off the table when I'm through."

He went right on eating. In the bedroom Luella stood with her back to the closed door, her two fists clenched at her sides. Her eyes were wide and not a little fearful. "I've got to make good as Henry Pell's wife!" she said to herself. "I've got to!"

But she went on feeling uncertain, frightened, in spite of her efforts to buck up.

She wanted to see Marie again, to go on thinking of her as a friend, and a good one, but she dreaded the meeting. She kept remembering Marie's beauty and charm. She kept thinking that Marie would show her up, unintentionally of course, for the smalltown girl that she was. She kept recalling how the homefolks used to wonder which of them Henry Pell would marry—even making bets about it.

Presently she went to her clothes closet.

She took out a pale green dinner gown, a gown whose color always made her hair look like burnished gold, and made her eyes seem more green than gray. It was the most flattering thing she owned, that pale green gown.

And some feminine instinct told her it was the gown for the occasion.

"It'll give me a little more self-confidence!" she said.

And she certainly needed plenty of that...

New World

A FEW hours later Luella and Henry were sitting behind a thick glass partition in the reserved section of a broadcasting station. They occupied two deep chairs from where they could look down upon the main floor of the auditorium, where other spectators sat in folding chairs.

It was rather like sitting in the comfortable loge of a swank movie theater, Luella thought; like the balcony in her hometown's newest theater, which had been patterned after New York's huge Music Hall.

The usual announcer had been made, the announcer's voice coming to them through an amplifier system that let in the sound from below but shut off from the studio the sound from the balcony. And now he was introducing the chief attraction.

"Ladies and gentlemen, seen and unseen," he said. "I now give you Miss Marie Mason, the Carolina Singer of Songs."

A moment's silence for dramatic effect, and then Marie parted the black velvet hangings and stepped forth. A signal from the control

turn out to be worldly, like that high-flying Uncle Peter of his—a man who was always dashing off and getting mixed up with some beautiful and brainless female.

The Meeting

AND now Marie's song was finished. The broadcasting program was drawing to a close.

Presently the little electric sign near the control room said "Off the air."

Young men ushers were opening doors, people began to pour out into the long, carpeted hall into which the various broadcasting studios had their exits.

"We go this way," Henry was saying. "Marie told me to join her and Mr. McIntyre near the information desk."

"It is exciting, isn't it?" Luella said—beginning to react a little like she knew Henry was reacting.

"I'll say it is!" Henry replied slantly. "And just think, honey, if Mr. Morgan hadn't taken a fancy to me, we would still be down in North Carolina, probably seeing a little movie with some of the old gang."

Luella felt a pang of homesickness at the words "the old gang." She remembered the Sunday School picnics, the hay-rides, the dances, and the parties different girls gave on Saturday nights...

Joe... Betty... Aline... Ike... Couples strolling along the quiet streets, with the moonlight shining through the branches of the elm trees, making black and white patterns upon summer organdies and white flannels.

"Would it be so dreadful," she said, "being back with the old gang?"

"No, honey, not dreadful," said Henry. "But so worthwhile."

"I wonder," said Luella.

Henry ignored the two words "You and me," he said. "Luella and Henry Pell on our way to join Marie Mason, who is really something in the radio world."

Before Luella could say anything further she saw Marie coming toward them, with a young man not so tall as Henry, but good-looking, well-groomed, and obviously filled with admiration for the girl beside him.

And how wonderful Marie looked!

So sure of herself, so breath-takingly lovely. And walking in a way that was downright thrilling—like someone who was poised to her very finger tips.

"Luella! Henry!" Marie cried, seeing them. That throaty, husky voice, calling out to them, calling out the names of her two hometown friends. "Darlings!"

To be continued

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS:

Where to find them on the dial:
KEX, 1190, Portland; KFL, 640, Los Angeles; KGA, 1510, Spokane; KGO, 810, San Francisco; KGW, 620, Portland; KJH, 1000, Seattle; KNX, 1070, Los Angeles; KOA, 850, Denver; KOIN, 970, Portland; KOMO, 950, Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1160, Salt Lake.

Time Shows in PST

Tuesday.

5:00 p. m.—Speaking of Gismour, KGW; Streamline Journal, KGO, KJH, KEX; Waltz With Us, KPO; Second Husband, KNX; KOIN; Arboretum Talk, KOMO; Huckle Quia, KSL.

5:30 p. m.—Drama Behind the News, KGO, KEX, KJH; Hap Hazard Show, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Lewishohn Stadium Concert, KSL, KNX, KOIN.

6:00 p. m.—A Date with Judy, KPO, KOMO, KGW; New American Music, KGO, KEX; Glenn Miller's Orch., KOIN, KSL; Scandinavian Reporter, KJH.

6:30 p. m.—Uncle Jim's Question Bee, KGO, KJH, KEX; College Humor, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Juan Arvizu, KOIN, KSL.

7:00 p. m.—Amos 'n' Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Fred Waring, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Grand Central Station, KGO, KEX, KJH.

7:30 p. m.—Johnny Presents, KPO.

KOMO, KGW; Information Please, KGO, KEX, KJH; Court of Missing Heirs, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

8:00 p. m.—We, the People, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Easy Aces, KGO, KJH, KEX; Adventures of the Thin Man, KPO, KGW, KOMO.

8:30 p. m.—Concert by Kalsah, KGO, KJH; Battle of the Sexes, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Dick Jurgens' Orch., KSL; Hollywood Showcases, KNX, KOIN; Baseball Game, KEX.

9:00 p. m.—Paul Sullivan, KNX, KOIN; Don Kaye's Orch., KGO, KJH; Barrel of Fun, KPO; Faithful Stravari, KGW; Mixem and Matchem, KOMO; Salsair Orch., KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Bill Henry, KNX, KOIN; This Is Judy Jones, KGW; Musical Potpourri, KPO; Ozzie Nelson's Orch., KGO, KEX, KJH, KSL; Old Times, KOMO.

10:00 p. m.—Reporter News, KPO, KOMO; Neil Bonduhu's Orch., KGO, KJH; Dick Jurgens' Orch., KNX, News, KGW, KOIN; Freddie Nagel's Orch., KSL.

10:30 p. m.—Chuck Foster's Orch., KGO, KOMO; Army Band, KJO, KJH; Concert Hall, KPO; Behind the Headlines, KEX; Masterworks of Music, KNX.

11:00 p. m.—Bob Saunders' Orch., KPO, KOMO; This Moving World, KEX; News, KGW; Fishing News, KJH; Knox Manning, KNX.

Wednesday.

7:30 p. m.—Johnny Presents, KPO.

8:00 p. m.—Millions for Defense,

KNX, KOIN, KSL; Southernaires, KGO, KJH; Summer Serenade, KEX; Playground News, KOMO.

8:30 p. m.—Drama Behind the News, KGO, KJH, KEX; Concert Pay-off, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Concert Music, KGO.

9:00 p. m.—Glenn Miller's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN; Authors' Playhouse, KGO, KEX; Kay Kyser's Musical Quia, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Scandinavian News, KJH.

9:30 p. m.—Ray Kinney's Orch., KEX, KJH; Juan Arvizu, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Etchings in Brass, KGO.

10:00 p. m.—Quiz Kids, KGO, KEX, KJH; Amos 'n' Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

10:30 p. m.—Plantation Party, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Dr. Christian, Drama, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Manhattan at Night, KGO, KJH, KEX.

11:00 p. m.—Quizzer Baseball, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Easy Aces, KGO, KEX, KJH; Alvin Roy's Orch., News, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

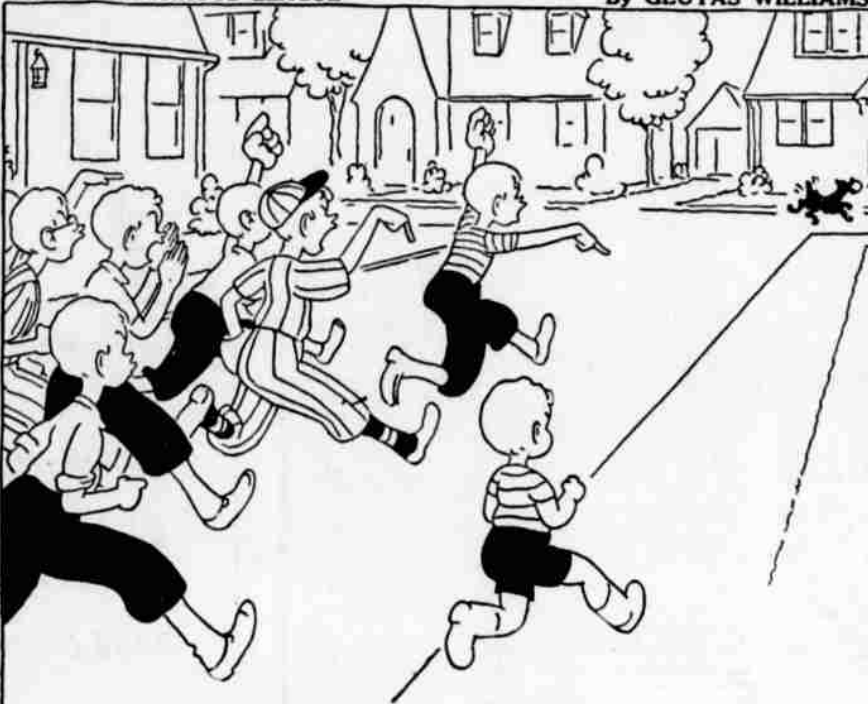
11:30 p. m.—Mr. District Attorney, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Dick Shelton's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN; Chuck Foster's Orch., KGO, KJH; Baseball Game, KEX.

9:00 p. m.—Paul Sullivan, KNX, KOIN; Music in the Night, KGO, KJH; Fred Waring's Orch., KPO, KGW, KOMO; Sunnyvale Folks, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Don Kaye's Orch., KGO; Five Edwards, KPO, KGW,

THE NEIGHBORHOOD LEAGUE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



THERE WAS TIME TO PLAY ONLY THREE INNINGS OF THE LAST LEAGUE GAME BECAUSE EVERY TIME THE BALL WAS HIT INTO THE STREET EDDIE SELZER'S DOG MADE OFF WITH IT, AND HAD TO BE CHASED THROUGH THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD BEFORE THE GAME COULD GO ON

(Released by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

LIL ABNER—He Crashes the Party!



TAILSPIN TOMMY—Take Off!



THE NEBBs—Something to Brag About



KOMO, News, KJH, KSL; Variety, KOIN.

10:00 p. m.—Reporter News, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Dick Jurgens' Orch., KSL, KNX; Jay Burnett, KJH, KEX; Musical Baseball, KGO; News, KOIN.

10:30 p. m.—Hemisphere Revue, KJH; Ozzie Nelson's Orch., KGO, KGW, KOMO; Reid Tanner's Orch., KSL; Concert Hall, KPO; Behind the Headlines, KEX; Masterworks of Music, KNX; Eyes of the World, KOIN.

11:00 p. m.—Chuck Foster's Orch.,

KPO, KOMO; This Moving World, KEX; Nightcap, News, KSL, KOIN; News, KGW, KGO; Knox Manning, KNX; Fishing News, KJH.

Starts 65th Year

Columbia, Mo. (UP)—James L. Wilcox, believed to be the oldest editor in the United States in point of service on a single newspaper, has started his 65th year as editor of the Ashland Bugle, which he bought in 1877.

The Bugle is a hand-set publication, and Wilcox is the entire office force.

Gun Fight Wounds Four
Kansas City, June 7.—Four men, including a bandit, were wounded today in a running gun fight on a crowded downtown street after a \$1,500 holdup at John Taylor's department store a few minutes earlier.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

by JOHN HIX

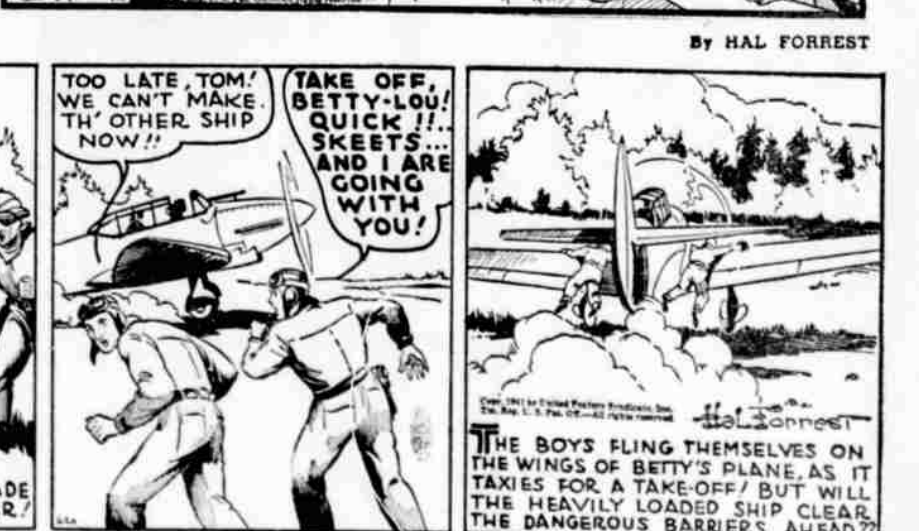


ARMORED ANIMAL
Science believes the giant ground sloth was kept by prehistoric men and slaughtered for its meat!

MYTH FLAG
There is no record of the designing of the Danish flag or "Dannebrog." After having "dropped from the sky" during a battle between the Danes and Estonians, it was kept over the Danish throne until 1500. It was then captured by the Frisians, and placed as a victory souvenir in a Frisian church. From there it was taken to the cathedral of Kiel from which, a short time later, it vanished—never to be seen again!

Tomorrow: Sweat Shop!

By AL CAPP



By SOL HESS

Trains 500 Pilots
Madison, Wis. (UP)—Flight

WHEN...

Summer comes, live comfortably in one of the new Palm Beach Suits.

\$17.75
Barkors
Store for Men

courses established by the University of Wisconsin extension division at educational centers already have trained more than 500 pilots and 250 more will have completed training by July. Many of them expect to be flight instructors in military service by this time next year.

In Hospital

Havre, Mont. (UP)—W. L. Judkins knows what it is to have bad luck haunt him. He was struck by a switch engine in the railroad yards and was taken to a hospital. And while he was convalescing there, he tumbled from his bed and broke his nose.