

FOR THE LOVE OF PAM

By VIVIAN GREY

Chapter 14

Leo Returns

"HELLO, Pam," Vin said as Lenore spoke.

Pam ignored Vin's greeting. Her eyes flashed at Lenore. "Spies!" she said. "This beach is public. If you don't want to be seen, go somewhere else!"

"You can't get smart with me. I'll show you—" Lenore had risen to her feet and was about to start at Pam when Vin caught the skirt of her play-suit.

"Sit down, beautiful," he said. "Pam's a friend of mine."

Something about the way Vin gripped Lenore's skirt swung her off balance and she fell from the steps into the sand. Pam laughed. She knew the girl wasn't hurt. Do her good to have her silly pride taken down a bit.

Lenore was up instantly and flying at Vin.

"I'll get even with you for that! You will make me ridiculous, will you?" She raised her voice so that you could hear her. Pam, as the bluesinger Pam had heard at Pena's.

Vin was equal to her. He caught her hands, laughing at her, shook her gently.

"Come, wildcat! You need a tamer, and I'm the guy."

Meantime Pam looked on, a faint smile in her eyes.

"Can't take it, can you?" she asked of Lenore with maddening smoothness. "You start something, you can't finish, and then you raise a big squawk. I'd be ashamed!"

"I'll give you something to be ashamed of!" Lenore turned to her angrily.

"Hush, honey, change the record. It isn't suited to your voice," Vin cautioned.

Pam looked at the young musician. Lenore apparently had met her master. Vin might do something with the girl. Pam realized the tactful thing would be for her to disappear again, since she liked Vin, she got her wheel and rode away. But not in exactly what might be called a spirit of forgiveness toward Lenore.

It was that evening Leo Shore came home. His first thought, after checking in at the hospital, was of Pam. He parked in the Quelleron drive just as Jerry pulled in behind him. Both men stood at the door when Pam appeared.

"Hi, darling," Jerry was light-hearted. Freda had released him, so he no longer thought of his quarrel with Pam and was intent only on having time alone with her in which to straighten everything out. "After you've told Leo you're busy, I'd like to take you for a whirl of the night spots."

Pam looked at him coolly.

"You've guessed wrong, Jerry," she said. "I have a date with Leo."

Jerry was obviously startled. Refusal was a new sensation to him. Finally he found his voice.

"I'm a guy that knows a gate when he sees one," he said, turning and walking back to his car.

Leo looked after him. Then he turned to Pam.

"What's all this, Pam?" he asked. "I'm delighted to be the chosen one. But we hadn't a date. What's the big idea?"

"Nothing, Leo. I just don't want that creature hanging around here. You know I've never liked winter men."

"That's just it. I was surprised to see him here at all. It's some thing new with you, Pam. But," he added, "Jerry's all right."

"Forget it, will you, Leo?" Pam asked.

Jerry waits

AND Leo did. Temporarily. He had brought gifts from Washington for Pam. White gloves for evening, embroidered in gold. A bottle of the newest perfume with a name that was meant to be risqué. A white chiffon square with a huge golden flower.

"Because you're the only girl I know who wears white perfectly," he said as he gave it to her. And Pam thought of the evening at Pena's when Lenore wore white as if it had been created for her.

It seemed something was always happening to remind her of the Winthropes.

Because Jerry had brought it to mind and they were both in a restless mood, they made a round of the night spots.

Leo didn't go in when they returned to the Quelleron home around midnight. Pam looked tired. Besides, he had just come back from a long day ahead. But he was serious when he looked down at her as they stood on the piazza.

"I think I know how you feel about Winthropes now," he said. "And I want to say this, Pam. I've told you I love you. I do with all my heart. I always will. But I want you to have the thing your heart desires most. Remember that, will you? And Jerry Winthrop is a fine man. He has the makings of a fine man."

Pam's eyes were misty as she turned from him. Leo had

guessed. How much she couldn't tell. But something.

Pam started for the stairway when she entered the house, but as she passed the living room door she saw a shadow rise from a deep chair and come toward her. She stood transfixed for a startled moment.

"Yes, I—Pam," Jerry said in a low tone.

"But, Jerry, at this hour!"

"The hour isn't important, Pam."

"It's a wonder Juan let you stay!"

"He couldn't help himself. He couldn't have a little bit out."

"I am, Mad about you."

"Oh, Jerry!" A wave of tenderness swept over her. The sort of thing that always happened when Jerry was near her. He was the maddening kind of person who made her want to forgive everything she had ever done or would do and go into his arms as if she had always belonged there.

"Pam, you are glad to see me! Say you are. I can hear it in your voice. I can see it in your eyes. You can't hide things, Pam."

"I'm always glad to see my friends," she said with a lightness she was far from feeling.

"You don't mean that." He took her hands in his and looked down at her. "There was something specially for me about you just now. Don't try to deny it; your eyes won't let you."

And Pam knew in her heart there was no use trying to deny it. But she said still with that bright, artificial gaiety:

"I'm hungry. Let's get something to eat. Help me get it from the ice box."

hungry, but she knew Jerry had been waiting there all evening and must be.

While they ate, Jerry told Pam that his father and Gertrude de Bellefort had come to Key West and his mother was giving a party on their yacht next evening in honor of Gertrude. They wanted Pam to come.

Big News

PAM hesitated. She wondered how much anyone besides Jerry wanted her to go, how much Jerry himself really wanted her, since he had been willing to bet about her. Lenore, she knew, wouldn't want her. Nothing would make Lenore more angry than to see her arrive with Jerry.

That alone was reason enough for going. Pam decided suddenly. Lenore had been as rude to her as possible. She would pay Lenore in the only way she could—by being seen with her brother as much as she could manage.

And she could get a little even with Jerry, too, for that bet by amusing herself with his friends. She would go, she decided, and be gay, show Jerry just how little she cared.

"I'll will let me take you?" she heard Jerry asking eagerly.

"I'd love going," she said. "Who all will be there?"

Not that it made much difference, because Pam was suddenly determined that she would attract her share of attention, if only to annoy Lenore. Pam had never taken pleasure in making others angry, in hurting them or getting even in any small way. But Lenore had been cruel. And Pam had overlooked much.

Her mind was absorbed in thought. Finally Jerry's voice came through it. She was aware of an eager, pleading note in it.

"Everybody will be there. But that's not important, Pam. He was saying, 'The important thing is that Freda's made an honest man of me. She's released me. Darling. That's what I came to tell you when you ran out on me with Leo. I came back, and I've been sitting here all evening, waiting to tell you. I suspected you wouldn't let me in if I waited outside till you were here. So I got in ahead of you!'"

Pam was looking at him, wordless, wondering if the glory that warmed her heart was shining in her eyes, and hoping it wasn't.

She didn't want Jerry to know how happy his news had made her because she didn't dare quite believe in the happiness herself.

"And now, Pam, darling, will you let me tell you all over again that I love you? And will you marry me? And you will go to the party?"

"I'll go to the party with you, Jerry," Pam finally agreed.

"Is that all you have to say to me, Pam?"

"Isn't it enough, just now?"

"I suppose it has to be, if that's the way you feel about it. Why, Pam? Why are you still holding me at arm's length? Because haven't got the ring back from Freda? Isn't the promise all that's important?"

He paused an instant. "I thought, Pam, I'd let her keep the diamond. All I want was to be released from its meaning. I wouldn't want to give you that ring, anyhow; that is, when you finally say yes to me."

"You're awfully sure, Jerry."

"I am. I can be. Because I intend to keep at this until you say yes to me."

To be continued

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS: Chain affiliation and where they are on the dial:

KALE (NBC) 1330, Portland; KEX (NBC-Blue) 1190, Portland; KGA (NBC-Blue & MBS) 1310, Spokane; KGO (NBC-Red) 810, San Francisco; KGW (NBC-Red) 620, Portland; KJR (NBC-Blue) 1000, Seattle; KNX (CBS) 1070, Los Angeles; KOA (NBC-Red) 830, Denver; KOIN (CBS) 970, Portland; KONO (NBC-Red) 930, Seattle; KPO (NBC-Red) 680, San Francisco; KSL (CBS) 1160, Salt Lake City.

Time shown is PST

Tuesday

5:00 p. m.—Music for Listening, KGW, KOMO; Streamline Journal, KGO, KJR; Styles in Music, KPO; Second Husband, KNX, KOIN; About Land, KEX; Proudly We Hail, KSL; KGO, KEX, KJR; Report to the Nation, KNX, KOIN; Hap Hazard Show, KOMO, KGW, KPO; Bob Burns, KSL; 6:00 p. m.—Bob Hope Variety Show, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Song Shop, KGO, KEX; Glenn Miller's Orch., KNX, KOIN, KSL; Scandinavian Reporter, KJR.

6:30 p. m.—College Humor, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Juan Arvizu, KSL, KNX; Popular Potpourri, KJR.

7:00 p. m.—Amos 'n' Andy, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Fred Waring, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Bringing Up Father, KJR.

Wednesday

5:00 p. m.—Treasury Hour, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Speaking of Glamour, KJR.

KGO, KEX, KJR.

7:30 p. m.—Johnny Presents, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Information Please, KGO, KEX, KJR; Are You a Missing Hair, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

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

8:30 p. m.—Battle of the Sexes, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Arkansas Traveler, KNX, KOIN; Open House, KGO, KNX, KOIN; Paul Pendarvis, KGO, KJR; Barrel of Fun, KPO; Freddie Eberner's Orch., KGW; Comedy, KOMO; Masterworks of Music, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Bill Henry, KNX, KOIN; University Explorer, KPO, KGW, KOMO; For America We Sing, KGO; News, KJR, KSL.

10:00 p. m.—Reporter News, KPO, KOMO; Bill Clifford's Orch., KGO, KJR; Bob Crosby's Orch., KNX, KSL; News, KGW, KOIN.

10:30 p. m.—Carl Ravazza's Orch., KGO, KOMO; Army Band, KGO, KJR; Freddy Nagel's Orch., KSL, KOIN; Concert Hall, KPO; Broadway Bandwagon, KEX; Masterworks of Music, KNX.

11:00 p. m.—Bob Saunders' Orch., KPO, KOMO, KGW; News, KGO; Nightcap Yarns, KSL, KOIN; This Moving World, KEX; Fishing News, KJR; Knox Manning, KNX.

5:00 p. m.—Treasury Hour, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Speaking of Glamour, KJR.

KGO, KJR; Excursions in Science, KEX; Jean Handrik, KGW; Play-ground News, KOMO.

5:30 p. m.—News, Here and Abroad, KGO, KJR, KEX; Concert Favorites, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Concert Music, KGW.

6:00 p. m.—Glenn Miller's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN; Author's Playhouse, KGO, KEX; Kay Kyser's Musical Quiz, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Scandinavian News, KJR.

6:30 p. m.—Boxing Bout, KEX, KJR; Juan Arvizu, KSL; Football Forecast, KNX, KOIN; Etchings in Brass, KGO.

7:00 p. m.—Quiz Kids, KGO, KEX, KJR; Amos 'n' Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Music for Listening, KPO, KGW.

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

8:00 p. m.—Time to Smile, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Easy Aces, KGO, KEX, KJR; Grand Central Station, KSL, KOIN, KNX.

8:30 p. m.—Mr. District Attorney, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Night Music, KGO, KJR; News, KSL; Dr. Pepper Parade, KNX; Baseball Game, KEX; Something Sweet, KOIN.

9:00 p. m.—Paul Sullivan, KNX, KOIN; Homophony Revue, KGO; Fred Waring's Orch., KPO, KGW, KOMO; Aloha Land, KJR; Masterworks of Music, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Paul Pendarvis' Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR.

SUBURBAN HEIGHTS

(Released by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)



THE DEMON BRIDGE PLAYER IN TOWN HAS OPENLY HINTED THAT WHEN THE TABLE COLLAPSED CAUSING HER TO BE DONE OUT OF HER SURE SLAM BID, IT WAS NO ACCIDENT THAT HAD BROUGHT FRED PERLEY'S FOOT IN CONTACT WITH THE NOTORIOUSLY WEAK LEG OF THE TABLE

GLUYAS WILLIAMS

LIL ABNER—O' Promise Me!



TAILSPIN TOMMY—The Hour of Vengeance Arrives!



THE NEBBS—What Now?



KGO, Don Pedro's Orch., KPO, KOMO, KGW; News, KJR, KSL; Variety Prgm., KOIN.

10:00 p. m.—Reporter News, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Bob Crosby's Orch., KNX, KOIN; Jay Burnett, KJR, KEX; Musical Baseball, KGO; Dance Orch., KSL.

10:30 p. m.—Bob Saunders' Orch., KGO, KJR; Neil Bondab's Orch., KGW, KOMO; Concert Hall, KPO; Broadway Bandwagon, KNX; Eyes of the World, KOIN.

11:00 p. m.—Carl Ravazza's Orch., KPO, KOMO, KGW; News, KGO; This

1,500 HUNTERS AFTER LAKE CO. MULE DEER

Lakeview, Ore., Sept. 23.—(AP)—More than 1,500 hunters ranged the Lake county forests in search of deer today.

The chief concentration of hunters was on the Mule deer

refuge, opened to doe shooting for the first time in addition to the usual buck season. More than 800 doe permits have been issued.

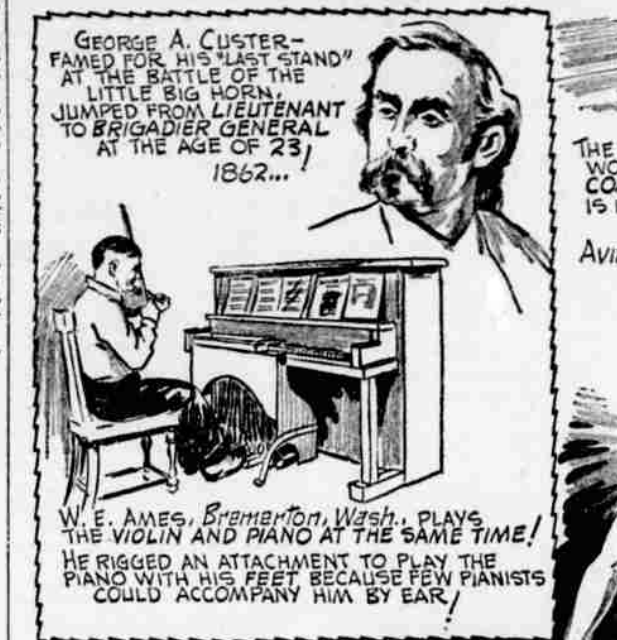
Deer were reported plentiful and in excellent condition.

St. Paul's, in Eastchester, N. Y., founded in 1665, is the oldest Protestant church in the country.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

by JOHN HIX



SUPERBOY!
SUNNY KOLE, 8—
IS AN EXPERT IN ALL PHASES OF SWIMMING, DIVING, BASEBALL, FOOTBALL, BASKETBALL, TRACK AND ACROBATICS!
HE SWAM ACROSS THE MISSISSIPPI AND HUDSON RIVERS WHEN HE WAS SIX!
HE HAS GIVEN EXHIBITIONS IN WRESTLING, BOXING, BOWLING, SHOOTING AND GYMNASTICS...
Edwardsville, Illinois...

YOUNG CHAMP

In 1939 Sunny Kole was only 6 when he swam the Mississippi at St. Louis in 19 minutes, and the Hudson at New York in 39 minutes—both world's records! As well as being adept at nearly all branches of sport, Sunny is far ahead of most children of his years in school work and is an expert tap and adagio dancer!

PIETER von Bauer, an Austrian, organized the Colombian airline, now known as Avianca, in 1919. Recently the old German personnel was eliminated and North Americans and Colombians substituted. Avianca is partly controlled by Pan American Airways.

TOMORROW: Scholastic Harem!

By AL CAPP



By HAL FORREST



By SOL HESS



Football Contest STARTS THIS WEEK

California vs. St. Mary's Holy Cross vs. L.S.U.
Idaho vs. Utah
Minnesota vs. Washington
Missouri vs. Ohio State
Oregon vs. Stanford
Oregon State vs. U.S.C.
Boston College vs. Tulane
Wash. State vs. U.C.L.A.
Corvallis vs. Medford

Slips Must Be In Before 5:30 Friday

GRAND PRIZE, \$27 OVERCOAT Weekly Prize, Necktie

Barkers

Stora For Men

ARMY PILOT DIES IN MID-AIR CRASH

Hamilton Field, Cal., Sept. 23. (AP)—Two army pursuit planes flying in formation collided in mid-air Monday, killing one pilot. The other bailed out safely. Both planes crashed on Tubbs island, a machine gun target range for Hamilton field planes.

The shattered body of Second Lieut. William E. Scott, 22 Newkirk, Okla., was still in his wrecked plane.

Second Lieut. James B. Morehead, 25 Washington, Okla., was rescued from the mud, suffering only a possible broken wrist.