

Is it Love? by MARGARETTA BRUCKER

Chapter 25
Dismissed

RIV called a short time later and said that he must see her. "I'll be right over," he announced. Sue Ellen could tell nothing from his voice, but when he came she saw that Riv would not be easily convinced that she had changed in her affection for him. At first she was amused and then angry, as he strode into the room and came toward her with no other idea than to take her into his arms.

"What's all this damned nonsense?" he demanded angrily. "Why should you rush off and marry that soldier just because we had a misunderstanding? It's the most ridiculous thing I ever heard of. I won't stand it. As soon as I can get a separation from Deedora—"

She stopped him. "This is no nonsense," she told him firmly. "I'm married. I was perfectly willing to be married, and was not kidnapped, as you seem to imply. I know what I am doing."

He interrupted hotly: "You're a child in experience, Sue. The man took advantage of you when you were angry with me and furious with my father."

Sue Ellen said: "I can't understand either your present eagerness or your father's. A week ago you were all excuses and your father was doing everything in his power to break up our coming marriage by evasions and postponements. You never once told me the truth. If you had come to me last summer and said that you were married, instead of humiliating me by delaying and lying—"

"Sue—!" He came and sat beside her on the couch and took her hand. She withdrew the hand. She guessed that he believed his touch would make her weaken—fill her with regret for what he considered a rash and spiteful gesture.

"I don't love you, Riv," she said candidly. "I might have thought I loved you, even though you were married to Deedora, and desperately enough to be willing to wait and wait until all this foolish marriage with Deedora was dissolved, but I don't love you and I never did. I have an affection for you based on our childish associations together, and something else. The desire to find a Prince Charming who would measure up to the romantic figure I pictured as my future husband. He had to be tall and dark and handsome, and a southerner, of course."

"It's Pride"

"YOU told me you loved me," said Riv bitterly. "Now you throw me over just because I couldn't greet you with open arms when you came to Washington unannounced. If you had never come, things would have been different."

"How?"

He stared sulkily at the opposite wall for a moment.

"It's your pride that's hurt," said Sue Ellen.

"You never loved me enough to want to marry me, Riv, and I've decided something else. That whatever you say to the contrary, you do care for Deedora Waller."

He jumped to his feet. "Care for her—I hate her!"

Sue Ellen shook her head. "She's your wife. You're just as much married to her as I am married to Johnny Harris."

"And a couple of fools we both are."

"Why?"

"Because that Harris is gone on Deedora, and only married you when he found out he couldn't have her. Why do you think he was determined to rush into marriage? How could he love you, Sue? He didn't know you. He caught her hand and held it tight."

"Why discuss all this, Riv? The time to have said this was weeks ago. Can't you see?" She turned and her eyes were deep and earnest. "You couldn't have loved me and treated me so shabbily. That isn't part of love."

"What do you know about love?"

"I'm beginning to learn what isn't love," she said simply. "We could talk all morning and not alter the fact that you are married and I am married and nothing can change that."

Riv grinned. "What an old-fashioned simper you are, Sue. The law can change all that in the twinkling of an eye and make us both single."

"And what of the announcement Aunt Car put in the Memphis paper before I left, saying that I planned to be married in Washington?"

"You planned to marry me—you can't deny that."

"In the notice, nothing was said about marrying you," said Sue Ellen coolly. "I'll say I went to Washington to meet Johnny Harris and marry him. That will be my story and I'll stick to it."

"You're not going to humiliate a Moore, by telling that you threw me over," Riv's face

was red, his black eyes flashing. "I have my pride."

"And I have mine. Probably we had better not meet again, Riv."

Riv swept up his hat and turned to leave the room. At the door he paused to fling over his shoulder. "We shall meet again, and often, for I intend to stay right here in Taylor Springs until you come to your senses, Sue Ellen Fairhope."

"My name is Harris," Sue Ellen faced him, with eyes as bright as his own. "My name is Susan Eleanor Fairhope Harris, and I like the name and intend to keep it."

Call From Ginny

SUE ELLEN came back on Tuesday evening. On Thursday the weather changed. The evening of her arrival had been a clear cold night, with a star-studded sky and a round brilliant moon.

On Thursday morning, a steady driving rain pounded against the windows and when Sue Ellen opened her eyes sleepily, a curtain of rain seemed to shut her in and shut out the petty gossip of Tyler Springs. For there had been gossip, plenty of it.

She had not left Magnolia House to go down into the village since her return, but the telephone rang constantly. Some had heard of Riv's return without her, others already knew that she had married a Yankee, a number had caught a rumor that there was something more than sudden infatuation for a good-looking soldier back of her marriage. Moreover, who was her husband?

This morning she thought of all this. Sometimes the questions had been amusing, often almost impudent. Her friends and acquaintances were interested not only in her present but in her future.

The future. This morning she closed her eyes and could visualize the past, right up until the moment Johnny kissed her goodbye on the station platform—but the future? When you were young it held so much. It was tantalizing, mysterious.

Measured by meetings, she had married a man she scarcely knew, and yet this tall, grey-eyed young man knew her better than Riv who had known her all her life.

That thought led to Deedora who had changed her life so radically, for it was Deedora who had up to her plans. It was Deedora to whom she owed her happiness. For she knew happiness as she had never known it while she was engaged to Riv.

Always there had been an element of uncertainty in her relation with Riv. Well—why think of Riv—Deedora? Two more days and Johnny would be in Tyler Springs. He had called every day and every day she waited breathlessly for his first "Hello."

She tumbled out of bed as the telephone rang now, but it was only Ginny, Aunt Car told her. "She's coming over right away."

Sue Ellen dressed, slipping into the housecoat which was part of the trousseau planned for her December wedding, soft shimmering green silk. She tied a ribbon about her curls and slid into wedge-soled slippers. She frowned at her reflection in the mirror. She looked like a little girl. She would buy glamorous clothes when she went on a honeymoon with Johnny. When would that be, she wondered?

Ginny came into the house just as she descended. A Ginny, bright-eyed, bubbling over with news which she withheld until they were alone in the library.

"Guess what I have to tell you?"

Sue Ellen's thoughts jumped to the news Johnny had told her about Deedora, but how could Ginny know that?

Ginny fairly glowed with excitement. The news is about me. You're not news any longer, Sue Ellen. Everyone has discussed you until the topic is threadbare, but just wait until you hear this—"

"You've trapped the major!" Sue Ellen smiled.

"That stuffed shirt? Nothing of the kind. Guess again—"

"You haven't taken up with Riv?"

"Sue Ellen—what an insane idea. It's Toby. He's enlisted and we're going to get married tomorrow." She finished with a little squeal of excitement and bounced up and down on the sofa beside Sue Ellen.

"Married—to Toby Tyler. What does your mother say?"

"She doesn't know it. That's why I'm telling you. I want you to go over tomorrow afternoon and break the news to her. Wait until she's had her nap. If she acts like she's going to faint, the aromatic spirits of ammonia in the medicine cabinet, left side."

"Ginny—don't you care what she thinks?"

"She'll get over it. She always does. She'll have all the fruit and dainties she can eat when I'm married to Toby. Just think, I'll never have to use oleomargarine again instead of butter. We can have fried chicken three times a week." Ginny's dark eyes became soulful.

"Ginny—you're not marrying Toby for that?"

To be continued

On the Radio Chains

Chain affiliation and where they are on the dial:
KALE (MBS) 1330, Portland;
KEX (NBC-Blue) 1190, Portland;
KGA (NBC-Blue & MBS) 1510, Spokane;
KGO (NBC-Red) 810, San Francisco;
KJW (NBC-Blue) 620, Portland;
KJR (NBC-Blue) 1000, Seattle;
KNX (CBS) 1070, Los Angeles;
KOA (NBC-Red) 830, Denver;
KOIN (CBS) 970, Portland;
KOMO (NBC-Red) 950, Seattle;
KPO (NBC-Red) 680, San Francisco;
KSL (CBS) 1160, Salt Lake City.

Time shown is PST

Tuesday,
8:00 p. m.—Adventure Stories, KGO, KJR, KEX; Are You a Missing Heir, KSL; News, KOIN; Stars of Today, KOW; Superman, KJR; Adventures of Jane Arden, KJR; Don Winslow of the Navy, KPO.
8:30 p. m.—News of the World, KGO, KJR, KEX; The Arkansas Traveler, KSL; Eyes of the World, KOIN.
9:00 p. m.—Burns and Allen, KPO, KGO, KJR, KEX; We, the People, KSL; Anita Carter, KOIN; Scandinavian Reporter, KJR; Second Husband, KNR.
9:30 p. m.—Symphony Concert, KEX, KJR, KGO; Report to the Nation, KOIN; Fibber McGee and Molly, KPO, KGO, KJR; Who, What, Where and Why, KNR; World News, KSL.
10:00 p. m.—Bob Hope Variety

Show, KPO, KGO, KJR; Red Cross Roll Call, KSL, KNR, KOIN, KJR, KGO, KEX.

7:30 p. m.—Red Skelton, KPO, KOW, KGO; Treasury Hour, KGO, KEX, KJR; Leon P. Drews, KOIN; Second Husband, KSL.
8:00 p. m.—Amos 'n' Andy, KNR, KSL, KOIN; Fred Waring, KPO, KOW, KGO, KJR.
8:15 p. m.—Lum and Abner, KPO, KOW, KGO; Lanny Ross, KNR, KSL, KOIN.
8:30 p. m.—Johnny Presents, KPO, KGO, KJR; Information Please, KGO, KEX, KJR; Are You a Missing Heir, KNR, KOIN; News, KSL.
9:00 p. m.—We, the People, KNR, KOIN; Easy Aces, KGO, KJR, KEX; Adventures of the Thin Man, KPO, KGO, KJR; Sports, KSL.
9:30 p. m.—Battle of the Sexes, KPO, KGO, KJR; Arkansas Traveler, KNR, KOIN; News, KJR; Moonlight Sonata, KEX.
10:00 p. m.—Ran Wilde's Orch., KGO, KEX; Reporter News, KPO, KGO, KJR; Masterworks of Music, KSL; News, KNR; Five Star Final, KOIN.
10:30 p. m.—Raid Tanner's Orch., KSL; Carl Haveras's Orch., KGO, KJR; Broadway Bandwagon, KEX; Masterworks of Music, KNR; The World Today, KOIN; Concert Hall, KPO.
11:00 p. m.—Happy Gordon Bangs, KPO, KGO; This Moving World, KEX, KJR; Ken Stevens and Erwin

Yeo, KSL, KOIN; News, KNR, KGO; Beveries, KGO.

Wednesday
8:00 p. m.—Adventure Stories, KGO, KEX, KJR; Big Town, KSL; Ken Stevens, KOIN; Jane Arden, KNR; Stars of Today, KOW; Don Winslow of the Navy, KPO.
8:30 p. m.—Dr. Christian, KSL; News of the World, KGO, KJR, KEX; Swing Trip, KGO; Bill Henry, KNR; Eyes of the World, KOIN; Waite Rhythm, KPO.
9:00 p. m.—Star Theater, KSL; Fred Waring, KPO, KOW, KJR; Scandinavian Reporter, KJR; Tonight's Best Buys, KNR; Leon P. Drews, KOIN.
9:30 p. m.—Penthouse Party, KGO, KJR, KEX; Concert by Kalaiah, KPO; Big Town, KNR, KOIN; Highlight Hour, KGO.
10:00 p. m.—Glenn Miller's Orch., KNR, KOIN, KSL; American Melody Hour, KGO, KEX, KJR; Kay Kyser's Musical Quiz, KPO, KOW, KGO.
10:30 p. m.—Ahead of the Headlines, KGO, KJR; Juan Arvizu, KOIN; Romance of the Ranchos, KNR; Modern Music Box, KEX; Clark and Sprague, KSL.
11:00 p. m.—Quiz Kids, KGO, KEX, KJR; Amos 'n' Andy, KNR, KOIN, KSL, KJR; Point Sublime, KPO, KOW, KGO.
11:15 p. m.—Lanny Ross, KNR, KSL, KOIN.
11:30 p. m.—Plantation Party, KPO, KOW, KGO; Dr. Christian, KNR, KGO, KJR.

KOIN; Manhattan at Midnight, KGO, KJR, KEX; News, KSL.

8:00 p. m.—Time to Smile, KPO, KOW, KGO; Easy Aces, KGO, KEX, KJR; Fred Allen, KNR, KOIN; Hymn Service, KSL.
8:30 p. m.—Mr. District Attorney, KPO, KGO, KJR; Basin Street Chamber Music, KGO; News, KSL.
9:00 p. m.—Paul Whiteman's Orch., KGO, KEX; Reporter News, KPO, KOW, KJR; News, KNR, KOIN; Masterworks of Music, KSL; Serenade, KJR.
9:30 p. m.—Bill Clifford's Orch., KGO, KJR; John Sullivan, KSL.

Broadway Bandwagon, KEX; Public Affairs, KNR; The World Today, KOIN; Concert Hall, KPO.

11:00 p. m.—Dancing with Clancy, KPO, KOW; Wilbur Hatch's Orch., KOIN, KSL; This Moving World, KJR, KEX; News, KOW; Evening Beveries, KGO.

Citizenship Denied Account Infanticide

Roseburg, Ore., Nov. 11.—(AP)—Citizenship was denied here Monday to Paul Hensen of Rose-

burg, a native of Canada, when his application for final papers came up for hearing in circuit court. Hensen's wife, Margaret, recently was sentenced to seven years in state prison after pleading guilty to manslaughter, admitting that she killed her newborn son. Hensen previously had served out a fine of \$100 after pleading guilty to burying the baby's body without authority.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

by JOHN HIX



JAIL ON WHEELS...
FORMER HAMBURGER STAND USED 8 YEARS AS A LOCK-UP BY POLICE OF HUSTONVILLE, KY.—RECENTLY SOLD FOR A CORN CRIB WHEN A NEW JAIL WAS BUILT!



WE WARRIOR!
NICK CASALE, Newark, N.J., IS THE OFFICIAL "SMALLEST FIGHTING SOLDIER" OF THE A.E.F.—4 FEET, 10 INCHES TALL, WEIGHT, 104 LBS.

SUBURBAN HEIGHTS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



MRS. PERLEY DIDN'T KNOW THAT FRED WAS OUT ON THE ROOF OF THE PORCH CLEANING LEAVES OUT OF THE GUTTERS, WHEN, FEARING RAIN, SHE SHUT AND LOCKED THE UPSTAIRS WINDOWS BEFORE GOING OFF TO HER CLUB MEETING. BUT SHE WAS RIGHT ABOUT THE RAIN

L'L ABNER—The Widdler Takes Another Load Away



TAILSPIN TOMMY—Anxious Moments



THE NEBBES—The Mole



By HAL FORREST



By SOL HESS



By SOL HESS



By SOL HESS



Rep. Fish Ordered To Shun Hearing

Washington, Nov. 11.—(AP)—The house adopted a resolution Monday directing Rep. Fish (R-N.Y.) to refrain from appearing as a witness before a federal grand jury here until the house

Next Circuit Court Slated Here Nov. 18

Next session of circuit court in Jackson county will start Tuesday, November 18, when a damage action will be heard by the jury. In the meantime, other civil actions pending may be listed for trial.

This week Circuit Judge H. K. Hanna is holding the return circuit court term for Josephine county at Grants Pass. He expects to finish the term there by the end of the week.

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