

NO TIME FOR LOVE

By WATKINS & WRIGHT

Chapter 21

On The Trail

THE Professor followed her. He stood outside her door.

"Couldn't you wait just one more day, Miss Dorcas?" he pleaded. "Why rush off to New York on a moment's notice?"

"I'm not rushing off to New York," Miss Dorcas called out. "But I thought you said your niece had gone home."

"She has. She sent the telegram from New York."

"Then why?"

"But I'm going to Harbor Head," Miss Dorcas said.

"Well, for mercy's sake, why? Since your niece isn't there."

"I'm going to do some research work. For once in my life I'm going to dig into the workings of human beings instead of prehistoric animals," Miss Dorcas came to the door, opened it, "Is the car around front?"

"Yes, Miss Dorcas," said the Professor.

"Good! You can take me to the depot," said Miss Dorcas.

"I'll have just time to catch the afternoon train for Harbor Head, and that young man who—" She stopped short.

Professor Plunkett shook his head and went away. A moment later Miss Dorcas could hear him starting the engine of his noisy and antiquated car. She took a last look around the room, put on her hat, picked up her suitcase, and went down to join him.

Miss Dorcas arrived in Harbor Head that day at the same hour Lavinia had arrived the day before, but she did not get out of the bus at the point where Roderick Elliott's cottage was visible. In fact, she didn't know his cottage was visible from that point. One thing she did know, however, and that was that she was going to find Roderick Elliott and say a thing or two to him.

And as the bus carried her on to the Cliffside Inn, she planned what she would say. "Look here, young man, just what did you do to make my niece rush off in the midst of her vacation?"

That, she thought, ought to bring him up standing. He would have to be an expert at evasion if he got around a point-blank, straight-from-the-shoulder question like that.

She fairly barged into the Inn foyer. It was nearly deserted, since it was the dinner hour, and she was glad of this. She went to the desk to register.

"Why, how do you do, Miss Prentiss?" the clerk greeted. "Glad to see you back."

"Thanks," said Miss Dorcas, and wrote her name.

She was just about to ask the clerk if he knew why her niece had departed in such a hurry, when Margot Linden came in from the dining room.

"Hello, Miss Prentiss!" she called. She hurried over, her hand outstretched. "I was hoping you'd visit us again."

Miss Dorcas acknowledged the greeting, and opened her mouth to speak. Margot Linden didn't give her a chance.

Margot's Story

"We were so sorry to lose your niece," she said. "She was such a charming girl."

Miss Dorcas took Margot's arm, drew her over to a secluded place behind a palm.

"Now," she said, "tell me all about it."

"All about what?" said Margot. "Don't try to be polite or evasive, Miss Linden," said Miss Dorcas. "My niece left in a big hurry. Why?"

"None of us know, really," said Margot. "But since you ask, I'll tell you all I know."

"Good! Go ahead!"

Margot explained about the government men and what had happened, just as she had explained to Lavinia the day before.

"But," she went on, "I think the real reason she left in such a hurry was because of Roderick Elliott."

"What about Roderick Elliott?" Miss Dorcas demanded.

"He'd disappeared yesterday while she was in Portland."

"Disappeared?"

"Yes, just like that—here one day, gone the next," Margot lowered her voice. "No one saw the government men with him, but we all feel he's one of the men they took away."

"But why on earth should they do that?"

"Didn't your niece tell you he was suspected of being an escaped German prisoner?"

"Yes, but it sounded like a lot of nonsense to me," Miss Dorcas frowned. "Didn't he leave any message for my niece? I understand they had seen quite a lot of each other."

"No, we left no message for anyone. That's why we're convinced now that he was a man escaped from Canada. Either that, or one of the men who helped the prisoners after they'd gotten over the border."

"Were people around here doing that?"

"Yes," said Margot. "Using their fishing boats—some of them. And Roderick Elliott had a boat."

"So my niece told me," said Miss Dorcas. "She told me about the trip to the island. She shook her head sadly. 'The poor darling! He'll never forgive me for insisting that she come up here.'"

"Oh, I wouldn't say that," Margot said gently. "After all, she did have a lot of fun. And Mr. Elliott did her a lot of good."

"How?"

"He helped her with her dancing and her bridge," said Margot. "If she hadn't been in such a hurry to leave, I'm sure her last days here would have been decidedly pleasant. Anyway, a lot of young men had taken an interest in her."

"They had?" Miss Dorcas was pleased.

"I should say so! She was on the verge of becoming the belle of the Inn."

Miss Dorcas sighed. "And so my trip here has turned out to be a wild-goose chase," she said. "I came to have a talk with this Elliott—thinking I might straighten out matters between him and my niece, and now you tell me he's gone also."

"I'm sorry," said Margot. "I wish there was something I could do."

"So do I," said Miss Dorcas. "I reckon I should have minded my own business right from the start, and let my niece go to that quiet spot in Connecticut where she was always talking about. At least she'd not have had to run away from anything."

"She'll get over it," said Margot. "I've had a lot of disappointments where men are concerned—and I got over them eventually."

"I know," said Miss Dorcas. "But my niece is a bit odd—I mean, she's been devoting her life to business. I'm afraid this thing will hurt her more than it would the average girl." She turned to go. "Oh, well, I suppose I'll stay overnight, and then follow her to New York. She probably needs me now, more than she ever did."

Rod

MARGOT started to make a remark, and gasped instead.

"Oh!" she cried. "Oh!"

"What's the matter?" Miss Dorcas asked, startled.

"Look!" said Margot, pointing. "Look! There he is now!"

"Who?"

"Roderick Elliott!"

Miss Dorcas looked in the direction Margot indicated, and saw an excited young man talking to the clerk. And while she looked, she saw the clerk glance up, nod toward her, and say something.

The excited young man whirled about.

He came charging across the foyer toward Miss Dorcas—charging in a manner that reminded her of the lion she had shot.

She tried to say something, and couldn't. Margot Linden was speechless also, which was something of which to take note.

"Are you Lavinia Prentiss's aunt?" Roderick asked, in a breathless sort of way.

"Yes," said Miss Dorcas. "I am."

"Then what have you done with her?" Roderick demanded. "I haven't done anything with her," said Miss Dorcas. "And how dare you address me in that tone!"

"I'm sorry," said Rod. "I was all excited, and distressed to hear she'd gone."

"Where on earth have you been?" Margot said, finally locating her voice. "We thought—"

"Never mind what you thought," said Miss Dorcas. She looked Rod straight in the eye. "Young man, I want to have a talk with you."

"I want to have a talk with you, too," said Rod.

"Then what are we waiting for?" said Miss Dorcas. "We'll go outside—some place."

Margot, a little annoyed at being left out of things, shrugged and said: "Why not take Miss Prentiss, out in your boat, Mr. Elliott?"

"I haven't got a boat," said Rod. "Oh!" said Margot. "You mean they took it—and—"

"Come on, young man!" said Miss Dorcas. She caught Rod's arm. "This is one of those times when there isn't only a crowd—it's a riot."

"Would you go down to my cottage with me, Miss Prentiss?" Rod asked. "It's quiet there—and I've so much to say."

"I'd like nothing better," said Miss Dorcas. "I've been curious to see that cottage of yours ever since Lavinia told me about it."

"Oh, then you've seen her!"

"She spent yesterday with me in Portland," said Miss Dorcas. "I advised her to come back here and have a heart to heart talk with you. But this afternoon I got a telegram from her, saying she'd gone home—that she'd come down to earth, and to heck with romance. I had an idea you had something to do with her sudden departure—and so here I am."

To be continued

CRITICAL COLONEL FOUND NOT GUILTY

Columbus, Ohio, Jan. 23.—(AP)—Col. H. C. Kress Muhlenberg was found innocent yesterday at a general court martial of charges that he wrongly criticized distribution of combat planes outside of the United States and its insular possessions.

After 49 minutes of deliberation, the court martial called Colonel Muhlenberg, retiring air corps officer and court president Col. Edgar A. Fry announced:

"The court finds you not guilty on all charges and specifications."

The gray-haired, 55-year-old officer was charged with violating two articles of war after

a public speech here December 17.

This veteran of 38 years in the army was the first high-ranking officer to be called by the army before a court martial since the United States declared war on the axis powers.

HENRY HANZEN WEDS SALEM CITY RECORDER

Salem, Jan. 23.—(AP)—Henry M. Hanzen, Portland attorney and former state budget director in the Julius Meier administration, and City Recorder Mrs. Hannah Martin were married today by the Rev. Guy L. Drill in the study of the First Christian Church of Salem.

Hanzen was a Portland newspaperman, and was a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor in 1938. He was defeated by Governor Charles A. Sprague.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS:

Chain affiliation and where they are on the dial:

KALE (NBC-Blue) 1190, Portland.

KEX (NBC-Blue) 1190, Portland.

KGA (NBC-Blue & MBS) 1510, Spokane.

KGO (NBC-Blue) 810, San Francisco.

KGW (NBC-Red) 850, Portland.

KJR (NBC-Blue) 1000, Seattle.

KNS (CBS) 1070, Los Angeles.

KOA (NBC-Red) 850, Denver.

KOIN (CBS) 870, Portland.

KOMO (NBC-Red) 850, Seattle.

KPO (NBC-Red) 680, San Francisco.

KSL (CBS) 1160, Salt Lake City.

Time shown is PST

Friday

5:00 p. m.—Kate Smith Hour, KSL.

Adventure Stories, KGO, KJR, Ed Stoker's Or. b., KPO; Jane Arden, KOMO; Stars of Today, KGW.

5:30 p. m.—News of the World, KGO, KJR, KEX; Bill Henry, KXN; Bill Sabransky, KPO; Cocktail Hour, KGW; Leon F. Drews, KOIN; Victory Chorus, KOMO.

6:00 p. m.—Waltz Time, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Secret City, KGO, KEX; What's On Your Mind, KJR, KOIN, KSL; Victory Chorus, KXN.

6:30 p. m.—Michael Piper, KEX, KGO, KJR; Uncle Walter's Dog House, KPO, KGW, KOMO; First Nighter, KXN, KSL, KOIN.

7:00 p. m.—Ella Maxwell's Party Line, KGO, KJR, KEX; Hap Hazard Show, KSL, KXN, KOIN; Wings of

Destiny, KPO, KOMO, KGW.

7:30 p. m.—How'm I Do'n? KXN, KSL, KOIN; Grand Central Station, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Modern Music Box, KEX; Amateur Hour, KGO; Victory Chorus, KJR.

8:00 p. m.—Fred Waring In Pleasure Time, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Phil Harris' Orch., KGO, KEX; Amos 'n' Andy, KXN, KSL, KOIN; Buy Washington, KJR.

8:15 p. m.—Lanny Ross, KXN, KSL, KOIN; Lum and Abner, KPO, KGW, KOMO.

8:30 p. m.—Variety Show, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Gang Busters, KGO, KEX, KXN; Playhouse, KXN, KSL, KOIN.

9:00 p. m.—Who Done It? KPO, KGW, KOMO; Three Ring Time, KGO, KEX, KJR, Kate Smith Hour, KXN, KOIN; Sports, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Tommy Dorsey's Orch., KGO, KEX; News, KXN, KSL, KOIN; Dark Fantasy, KGW; News, KSL, KJR; Moonlight Sonata, KEX; Victory Chorus, KOMO; Floyd Wright, KPO.

10:00 p. m.—Hollywood Legion Stadium Fights, KGO, KEX; Reporter News, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Red Nichols' Orch., KSL; News, KXN; Shining Hour, KJR; Five Star Final, KOIN.

10:30 p. m.—Hollywood Legion Stadium Fights, KGO; Unlimited Horizons, KOMO; Dance Orch., KGW; Broadway Bandwagon, KEX; North-West Bible Institute, KJR; Masterworks of Music, KXN; The World Today, KOIN.

11:00 p. m.—Dance Orchestra, KPO.

KGW, This Moving World, KGO, KEX, KJR; Harry Owens' Orch., KSL, KOIN; News, KXN; Reveries, KOMO.

Saturday

5:00 p. m.—Ed Stoker's Orch., KPO, KGW, KOMO; Organ Concert, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Erwin Yeo, KXN, KOIN.

5:30 p. m.—Ed Stoker's Music, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Ted Steele Variety Prgm., KGO, KEX, KJR; William Winter, KXN, KSL; News, KOIN.

6:00 p. m.—Your Hit Parade, KSL; Tocantini Treasury Concert, KGO, KEX; Who, What, Where and Why, KXN, KOIN; Barn Dance KPO, KGW, KOMO.

6:30 p. m.—Tocantini Treasury Concert, KJR, KEX; Erwin Yeo, KOIN; This World, KGO; Here's the Story, KXN.

7:00 p. m.—Robert Ripley, KGO, KJR, KEX; Sports Newsreel, KPO, KOMO, KGW.

7:30 p. m.—Oiga Coelho, KOIN; Grand Ole Opry, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Hi Neighbor, KXN; Red Ryder, KGO, KEX, KJR; American Challenge, KSL.

8:00 p. m.—Paul Whiteman's Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX; Truth or Consequences, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Guy Lombardo's Orch., KXN, KOIN, KSL.

8:30 p. m.—Knickerbocker Playhouse, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Green Hornet, KGO, KJR, KEX; Hobby Lobby, KXN, KOIN, KSL.

9:00 p. m.—Fight Infantele Parol-

ysis Prem., KPO, KGW, KOMO, KGO.

KEX, Your Hit Parade, KXN, KOIN; Serenade, KJR; Sports, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—The Edwards, KGO, KEX; Best of the Week, KPO, KGW, KOMO; News, KSL, KJR.

10:00 p. m.—Dance Orch., KGO, KJR, KEX; Barn Dance Orch., KOMO; News, KOW, KXN, KOIN, KPO; Dance Orch., KSL.

10:30 p. m.—Tommy Dorsey's Orch., KGO, KJR; Phil Harris' Orch., KOMO; Wilbur Hatch's Orch., KXN, KSL; The Quiet Hour, KEX; World

Today, KOIN; Concert Hall, KPO.

11:00 p. m.—Bill Clifford's Orch., KPO, KGW; Martha Mears, KSL, KOIN; This Moving World, KJR, KEX; News, KXN, KGO; Evening

Reveries, KOMO.

RUNAWAY GIRLS WED SOLDIERS IN TACOMA

Tacoma, Jan. 23.—(AP)—Three 18-year old Idaho girls were being held in the detention home

here today while officers in-

gated their stories that the

come to Tacoma ten day

and subsequently met an

ried a trio of soldiers.

The girls were found in

rate hotel with but 21 ce

to buy their next meal,

said. Parents of the girl

been notified.

Dingy is the name of a

in West Virginia.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

by JOHN H.



ENGLAND'S CRISIS

In the late 18th century conditions aboard ships of the British navy had become intolerable and in the spring of 1797 the Channel fleet, stationed off Spithead, refused to put to sea. No sooner had this situation been cleared up, than the North Sea fleet, off the North, also mutinied. These men formed a "floating republic" and elected an education midshipman, Richard Parker, president. They attempted a blockade of London, and threatened to desert to the enemy. Finally they fired two navy vessels which were deserting their cause. Parker was not equal to his task, and when the mutiny collapsed he submitted to capture and was hanged.

Tomorrow: World Conqueror!

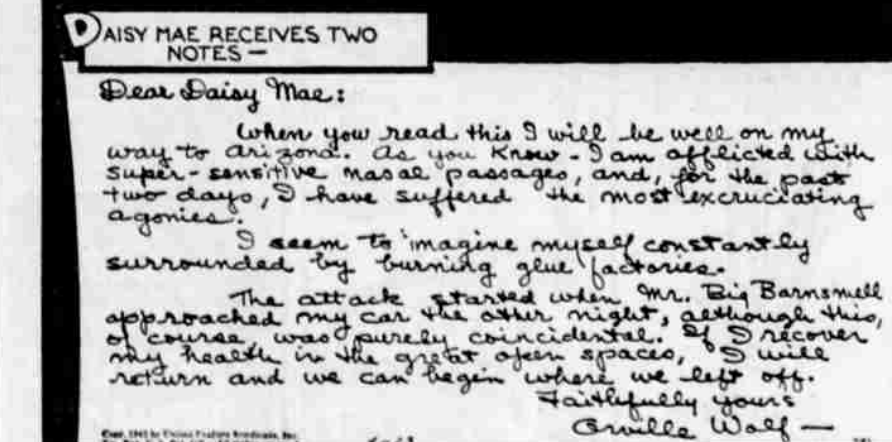
By HAL FORREST

TAILSPIN TOMMY—And Tommy is Helpless To Aid His Pal



L'L ABNER—It's a Small World!!

By AL CAPP



THE NEBBES—Think It Over

