Secret Orders

BY ELEANOR ATTERBURY

Chapter 11
Pearl Harbor

UNEVENTFULLY, the following week brought nothing more than routine work at Headquarters for Stephanie, and for Guy Merrill sufficient recovery from his injuries to return to Titan.

Stephanie worried continuously about father even as she realized that his position was no more hazardous than that of hundreds of other San Franciscans upon whose shoulders rested large responsibilities for defense work.

So deep was she in her own thought, she started when she heard her name.

"Stephanie! Wait a moment, please."

Turning, she saw that it was Henri calling, waving to her from the steps of the old Stone mansion next door. Another moment and he was leaping down the steps, crossing the garden adjoining her own.

"Hello!" Stephanie smiled slowly. Then, glancing back at the house from which he had just come, "Looks as if you'd inaugurated a Good Neighbor policy for us already."

Henri bowed slightly over the hand she extended to him. "Amazingly enough, Stephanie, your new neighbors are very old and very good friends of mine from Yokohoma."

"Yokohoma!"

"I was attaché to the Belgian consul there from 1928 until 1935. Mr. Miller was vice-president of the National Bank there," he explained. "He is very charming. He has retired now and plans to live here the rest of his life. That is why he is making such extensive improvements, as you see."

Henri's gesture explained the squad of gardeners busy weeding, trimming, spading up the old, over-grown garden now.

"Yes, I see," she murmured. "What a coincidence that they should have taken this house. Did you know that they were going to?"

Henri shook his head. "Not at all. It was a very pleasant surprise to me. I hope you will give me the privilege of introducing them to you."

"Yes, of course. I should like to meet them."

"Good. Then perhaps you will come with me tomorrow to the reception which they are holding for all their American friends?" he replied promptly.

"Why—thank you. I guess—I can" — reluctantly. Somehow she wasn't really overjoyed at the prospect of meeting her new neighbors but she couldn't think of any good reason why she shouldn't go.

And the reception was really quite elaborate, she realized as Henri steered her through the crowded drawing room toward the receiving line.

Too Gracious

HENRI introduced her to their host and hostess and Stephanie realized she couldn't have been more jittery if she were being presented at Court. And the Millers were most gracious too. Mrs. Miller, tall and white-haired, wore black velvet and real pearls and an air of regality that made Stephanie's simple,

"How do you do, Mrs. Miller," sound like *lèse-majesté*.

And Mr. Miller himself, who spoke English with a heavy, gutteral accent, looked exactly like the Hollywood version of an Archduke. Van Dyke beard, heavy signet ring, monocle and all.

But, despite the fact that their beautifully furnished drawing room was crowded with distinguished looking guests, the Millers went out of their way to be gracious to their new neighbor. Stephanie flushed a little under their apparent delight in meeting her.

"But she is beautiful, Henri," Mr. Miller said later as he joined them for a cocktail. "You failed to prepare me for such loveliness."

"Thank you," she murmured, scarlet now.

"Look, what is your onion of the manner in which we have decorated this charming old home?" he asked her earnestly.

Stephanie smiled. "I think you've done beautifully," she said quite sincerely.

"Do you really? I'm very glad," he said gravely. "And now the garden. Come!" He took her arm. "Let me show you what we are doing there." Then, turning to one of the fleet of Japanese menservants who passed great silver trays of thin-stemmed cocktail glasses, he called:

"Tatu!" and then spoke rapidly in what Stephanie supposed must be Japanese.

The boy bowed, disappeared. A moment later he returned bearing Stephanie's fur jacket.

Smiling, but just a bit uncomfortable under such de luxe courtesy, Stephanie tried hard to be interested in the garden Mr. Miller was showing her so proudly.

"I think it will never be as lovely as your garden," he said as they wandered down a long graveled path to the bottom of the garden where a stone wall marked a boundary.

"It will be far more lovely," she insisted. It should be. After all, four expert gardeners should make a difference. Then suddenly, her glance caught a row of little shrubs planted along the wall.

"What is that?" she asked aloud.

"A hedge row. To break the wind here from the Bay," Mr. Miller explained.

"Oh, I see." But she didn't see, though she looked again to be sure, why any real gardener would plant tiny fir trees six inches apart!

Even before they turned back toward the house, Stephanie had set a guard on her tongue.

"Have you lived here long, Miss Merrill?" Mr. Miller wanted to know.

"All my life," she smiled disarmingly. "Why?"

"Ah, then you know our neighbors and perhaps I may hope that you will give us the great pleasure of meeting them," he said smoothly, fingering his monocle. "We want very much to make friends here in our new home."

Stuffed Shirts

WHY, Stephanie demanded of her other self, should he be so concerned about the people who happened to live near him? Besides, she smiled wryly, she couldn't picture Sonoma Street exactly taking the Millers to heart. Guy Merrill would probably be among the first to pronounce them "stuffed shirts."

And, strangely enough, those were exactly Guy's words when at the breakfast table the next morning, Stephanie told him about the elaborate party.

"I'd like to know what his name was before it was Miller," Guy growled over his toast and marmalade. "I don't like the smell of the whole business. People who call themselves Americans and can't speak the language without a foreign accent are either smart spies or stuffed shirts. In either case, I don't like them."

"Be reasonable, Daddy. Just because a man has an accent doesn't mean he hasn't loyalty," Stephanie reminded him logically.

"Sure. I know that. All the same, I don't intend to hob-nob with the Millers. And I'd prefer that you didn't, either."

"Daddy! What ails you? You're beginning to sound like a maiden aunt." But, watching Guy's tired face, she decided to withhold her suspicions until she had something definite to tell.

But in the next instant, all thought of the Millers was banished completely. Tsang, his round face ashen, thrust open the door, blurted:

"My radio say Japanese shooting American boats. Very bad."

Guy jumped to his feet. "What are you saying?"

"Japs in Pearl Harbor. Make war."

"Pearl Harbor!" Stephanie echoed, following her father as he raced toward the living room and the radio. "Pearl Harbor!"

To be continued

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS:

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-Blue) 810, San Francisco; KGW (NBC-Red) 620, Portland; KJR (NBC-Blue) 1000, Seattle; KNX (CBS) 1070 Los Angeles; KOA (NBC-Red) 850 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

5:00 p. m.—Flying Patrol, KEX, KGO, KJR; Stars of Today, KGW; Don Winslow of the Navy, KPO; Are You a Missing Heir, KSL; News, KOIN; Musical Portraits, KOMO.

5:30 p. m.—Bob Burns Show, KSL; Horace Heidt's Treasure Chest, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Newspaper of the Air, KOIN; News of the World, KEX KGO, KJR; Harry W. Flannery, KNX.

6:00 p. m.—Burns and Allen, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Serenade for You, KEX; Voice of Victory, KGO; Dance Time, KJR; Second Husband, KNX; What's The Answer, KOIN.

6:30 p. m.—Fibber McGee and Molly, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Summer Symphony Concert, KGO, KEX, KJR; Report to the Nation, KNX, KOIN.

7:00 p. m.—Bob Hope, KPO, KOMO, KGW.

7:30 p. m.—Red Skelton, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Red Ryder, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Vox Pop, KOIN.

8:00 p. m.—Amos 'n' Andy, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Three Ring Time, KGO, KJR; Fred Waring, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Rhythm Time, KEX.

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

8:30 p. m.—Information Please, KGO, KEX, KJR; Are You a Missing Heir, KNX, KOIN; Johnny Presents, KPO, KOMO, KGW; News, KSL.

9:00 p. m.—Duffy's Tavern, KNX, KOIN, KSL; News, KEX; Adventures of the Thin Man, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Captain Quiz, KJR.

9:30 p. m.—Don Bestor's Orch., KGO, KJR; Battle of the Sexes, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Bob Burns, KNX, KOIN; News, KSL, KEX.

10:00 p. m.—Cugat Rumba Revue, KGO, KEX, KJR; Reporter News, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Masterworks of Music, KSL; News, KNX; Five Star Final, KOIN.

10:30 p. m.—Stan Kenton's Orch., KSL; Al Donahue's Orch., KPO, KOMO; Sonny Dunham's Orch., KGO, KJR; Broadway Bandwagon, KEX; Moonlight Sonata, KGW; War Time Women, KOIN.

11:00 p. m.—Swing Your Partner, KPO, KGW; This Moving World, KEX, KJR; Anita Carol, KOIN; News, KNX, KGO; Reveries, KOMO.

Wednesday

5:00 p. m.—Flying Patrol, KEX, KGO, KJR; Stars of Today, KGW; Don Winslow of the Navy, KPO; Ken Stevens, KOIN; Brewster Boy, KSL.

5:30 p. m.—Dr. Christian, KSL; It Happened in the Service, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Eyes of the World, KOIN; News of the World, KEX, KGO, KJR; Harry W. Flannery, KNX.

6:00 p. m.—Eddie Cantor, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Basin Street Chamber Music, KGO, KEX, KJR; Shirley Temple, KNX, KOIN; Sports, KSL.

6:30 p. m.—Dr. Cab Calloway, KGO, KEX, Mr. District Attorney, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Ransom Sherman Show, KNX, KOIN; News, KJR.

7:00 p. m.—Glenn Miller's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN; Kay Kyser's Musical Quiz, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Time to Relax, KJR.

7:30 p. m.—News of the World, KSL; Jean Cavall, KGO, KJR.

8:00 p. m.—Quiz Kids, KGO, KJR, KEX; Amos 'n' Andy, KPO, KGW, KOMO.

8:15 p. m.—Lanny Ross, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

8:30 p. m.—Dr. Christian, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Uncle Walter's Dog House, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Manhattan at Midnight, KGO, KJR, KEX; News, KSL.

9:00 p. m.—Paul Martin's Orch., KPO; News, KEX, KJR; That Brewster Boy, KNX, KOIN; News, KGO; Most Honored Music, KGW; Highlight Hour, KOMO; Hymn Service, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Henry King's Orch., KGO; Fred Waring's Orch., KOMO, KGW, KPO; News, KJR, KSL, KEX; William Winter, KNX; Northwest Neighbors, KOIN; Off the Record, KOMO.

10:00 p. m.—Reporter News, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Ran Wilde's Orch., KGO, KEX; News, KNX, KOIN; Masterworks of Music, KSL; Chamber Music, KJR.

10:30 p. m.—Sonny Dunham's Orch., KGO, KOMO; Howard Becker's Orch., KSL; Al Donahue's Orch., KPO; Broadway Bandwagon, KEX; Serenade, KJR; War Time Women, KOIN.

11:00 p. m.—Organ, KPO, KGW; Wilbur Hatch's Orch., KOIN, KSL; This Moving World, KEX; News, KNX, KGO; Folk Music, KJR; Evening Reveries, KOMO.

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SPORTS

OREGON APPOINTS WARREN VARSITY FOOTBALL COACH

Frosh Mentor Elevated To Replace Oliver, Corley—Boasts Good Record.

Eugene, Ore., April 21—(AP)—John Warren, a local boy who made good, today took over the job of coaching the University of Oregon football squad.

His tenure, the Oregon athletic board hopes, will be longer than the last mentor's, which was 96 hours.

The last one was Vaughn Corley, Oregon line coach, who was elevated when Head Coach Gerald "Tex" Oliver was commissioned in the navy, but who resigned within a few days to accept a navy commission himself.

Warren is a safer bet to stick around. He tried to enlist, but the navy turned him down because of his avoirdupois.

That is considered a break for Oregon football. Warren, an Oregon graduate who made an impressive record coaching an Oregon high school and the university freshmen, was selected by the athletic board last night from a string of candidates including Jim Thorpe, famed Indian athlete, and Claude "Tiny" Thornhill, former Stanford coach.

Ex-Astoria Tutor

Warren was seven years at Astoria, Ore., high school and his football teams there won 56 of 70 games, going undefeated in three seasons. In seven years as freshman coach here his teams have won 18, lost 10 and tied 3.

Warren, incidentally, has an even more impressive record at basketball, and at the rate coaches are going off to the armed forces, his hoop knowledge might come in handy. His Astoria basketball teams won 304 of 340 games and his Oregon frosh teams 93 of 111 games.

The football team's practice, interrupted by the rapid change of coaches, was resumed today at Warren's call.

Fights Last Night

(By the Associated Press)

New York — Charley Burley, 154, Pittsburgh, knocked out Phil McQuillian, 147, Denver (1).

Bridgeport, Conn.—Tami Mauriello, 184, New York, knocked out Eldridge Eatman, 190, Norwalk, Conn. (5).

Holyoke, Mass.—Cleo Shans, 133, Los Angeles, outpointed Carmine Fatta, 135, Brooklyn (10).

Philadelphia, Pa.—Bob Montgomery, 137½, Philadelphia, outpointed Joe Peralta, 134¾, Tamqua, Pa. (10).

Newark — Steve Vaccarelli 133, Brooklyn, N. Y., outpointed Artie Tedesco, 136, Jersey City (8).

HUSKIES SCORE 3 TO 2 VICTORY OVER TACOMA

Seattle, April 21—(AP)—Hefty Doug Ford had the Tacoma Tigers of the Western International league at his mercy yesterday, fanning 10 as the University of Washington chalked up a 3-2 victory in an exhibition baseball game. He allowed the Tigers only six hits.

Dodgers and Red Sox Move to Top in Big League Flag Battles

By Austin Bealmear
Associated Press Sports Writer

The Brooklyn Dodgers and Boston Red Sox were all alone at the head of the major league pennant parades today, having earned their positions with the help of the Chicago Cubs, the Cleveland Indians, and some of that stuff the weather bureau says is not to be mentioned.

The Dodgers bounced the Boston Braves out of a three-way partnership in the National league with a 9-2 assault, while the Cubs took care of the Pittsburgh Pirates, third member of the triumvirate that shared first place before the start of yesterday's games, 8-2.

In the American league, the Red Sox dropped a 10-4 decision to the Washington Senators, but clung to the lead by half a game over the New York Yankees and the St. Louis Browns.

The Yanks missed their chance to pull even with the Red Sox when their scheduled tussle with the Athletics at Philadelphia was postponed by conditions which must remain a military secret. Similar conditions possibly saved the Red Sox from further embarrassment, since a second game with the Nats had to be called off.

On top of that, the Cleveland Indians ruined the St. Louis Browns' chances of gaining the top spot by tripping the Brownies, 4-3.

At Brooklyn, the Dodgers got a seven-hit pitching performance out of Kirby Higbe, who chalked up his first triumph of the year, and slammed three Boston pitchers for 11 blows.

BOWLING

Hawkinson Tire Treads' bowling team captured the Classic league championship for 1942 last night by defeating Murray's Maid-Rite, 4119 to 4088 in the playoff for the title. The victors had won the first-half crown, Maid-Rite the second-half toga.

Charles Adair, president of the Medford Bowling association, presented the Roy Pruitt perpetual trophy to Cliff Proctor, captain of the winning team, and individual trophies to team members. Maid-Rite bowlers received consolation prizes.

Scores follow:

Hawkinson Tire		Maid Rite	
H'cap	5		
Moore	735	Pruitt	757
Leonard	729	Hagen	895
Stark	829	Witter	774
DeVore	945	Bell	781
Proctor	876	Sims	881
Total	4119	Total	4088

Scores Yesterday

(By the Associated Press)

National

Philadelphia 6, New York 3.
Chicago 8, Pittsburgh 2.
Brooklyn 9, Boston 2.
Only games scheduled.

American

Cleveland 4, St. Louis 3.
Chicago 3, Detroit 1.
Washington 10, Boston 4.
New York at Philadelphia postponed.

Pacific Coast League

Idle.

SOCKEYE, BRAZIL BATTLE TO DRAW IN TORRID DUEL

Sockeye Jack McDonald and Pedro Brazil battled 60 gruelling, dramatic minutes in the main event of last night's weekly wrestling card in the armory, and when it was all over they were just where they started—even stephen—though considerably the worse for wear.

Each matman managed one fall, Brazil's coming via a terrific hammerlock that forced McDonald to give up after 31½ minutes of the toughest kind of grappling, and Sockeye's occurring at the 46-minute mark by virtue of a head-twist crucifix, a dilly of a bold that Brazil was unable to withstand.

It was by far the best match held here this year, a match that saw McDonald, returning after an absence of three years, display an amazing variety of legitimate maneuvers, and Brazil, battling to retain his position at the top of the local heap, match everything the big ex-logger gave him.

The final 14 minutes had the huge crowd limp with excitement as McDonald desperately tried to put over the clincher. For 14 minutes McDonald applied an excruciating leg-breaker, and for 14 minutes Brazil writhed and squirmed and literally sweat blood. But he wouldn't give up, and at the bell was still in their fighting, though utterly unable to stand on the punished leg.

Except for a few isolated instances the match was clean, but terribly, terribly tough and brutal, as both grapplers gave everything they had and just a little bit more. Early in the match McDonald, following several boos, announced over the public address system that he intended to wrestle Brazil on Brazil's ground, and pointed out that he would not start anything dirty. Twice the pachyderms exchanged punches in the heat of the struggle, but on the whole it was a legitimate match.

Irish Jim Casey grabbed two straight falls from Bob Kruse in the middle event, taking his first tumble in the second round with a hammerlock and his second a few seconds after the third heat opened with the same hold, Kruse being forced to holler uncle.

Stocky Billy Marcus won his opener from Tug Carlson by taking a fall in the third round with a leg-breaker and getting another in the next canto on a foul. After the decision the enraged Carlson tore into Marcus and a general brawl ensued, with Marcus thrice belting the big blonde badman to the canvas to cool him off for keeps.

UCLA TRACKSTERS DEFEAT STANFORD

Palo Alto, Calif., April 21—(AP) It was no world-beater of a track meet when you consider times and distances but the competition was close and there was plenty of straining at the tape as the University of California at Los Angeles Bruins beat Stanford, 71 to 60, here yesterday.

UCLA won seven firsts and the relay. Two of the firsts were taken by Mode Perry, in the half-mile and one-mile runs. UCLA swept the 440, and ran one-two in the two-mile.

In addition to Perry, UCLA had another star. He was Hubert Duke who won the 220-yard low hurdles, tied for first in the 100-yard dash in 10 seconds flat, and was second in the 220-yard dash.

HOW THEY STAND

American League

	W.	L.	Pct.
Boston	5	2	.714
New York	4	2	.667
St. Louis	5	3	.625
Detroit	4	4	.500
Cleveland	3	3	.500
Washington	3	5	.375
Chicago	2	4	.333
Philadelphia	2	5	.286

National League

	W.	L.	Pct.
Brooklyn	5	2	.714
Pittsburgh	4	3	.571
Boston	4	3	.571
St. Louis	3	3	.500
Chicago	3	3	.500
New York	3	4	.429
Cincinnati	2	3	.400
Philadelphia	2	5	.286

Closing time for Classified Ads 9 a. m.—Too late to Classify 12:30 p. m.

MEDFORD GOLFERS MEASURE K. FALLS

Medford golfers, playing their first inter-city team match of the season, defeated a Klamath Falls contingent, 44½ to 11½, at the Rogue Valley Golf club Sunday. Of the 19 individual duels, local shotmakers won 16, tied one and lost but two.

One of the best battles of the day was that between Glenn Jackson of Medford and Ted Medford of the visitors. Medford ended the first nine holes four up, but Jackson came back to draw abreast and finish four up on the back nine. As a result they split the three points.

Following are the scores of the individual matches, Medford golfers first:

Lee Watson 2½, Robert Sproal ½; Frank Perl 3, Dr. Geo. Merryman 0; Earl Tumy 3, Dr. J. Carter 0; Hobart Price 2, Ray Rackstraw 1; Bob Sherwood 3, Paul Landry 0; V. Robinson 2, M. Swanson 1; Justin Smith 2, Dr. M. Davis 1; Chas Clay 3, E. C. McClean 0; Dick Wray 3, Frank Victory 0; B. Williams 0, John Becken 3; Glenn Jackson 1½, T. Medford 1½; Harry Holmes 3, B. Hagelsteen 0; F. A. Rowe 0, Paul Fritz 3; C. Reaney 3, Jim Kerns 0; Walt Phipps 3, Dick Miller 0; A. Pruitt 3, J. Ezell 0; Dr. F. G. Bunch 2½, S. Rassmussen ½; J W. Kimball 3, H. Perrin 0; S. A. Gibbs 3, Dr. F. Farley 0.

Oregon Pen Trounces Salem Senators, 19-5

Salem, April 21—(AP)—Smashing 21 safe blows, the Salem penitentiary baseball team defeated the Salem Senators 19 to 5 here yesterday.

The Senators obtained Bill Johnson, former Yakima outfielder, yesterday. Johnson batted .327 for Yakima last season.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

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BASEBALL CAP

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

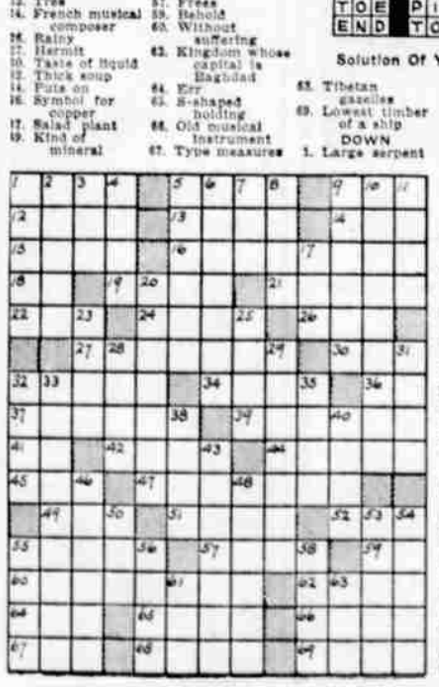
Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS
1. Word of lamentation
5. Circle of light
9. Astern
12. Large knife
13. Afresh
14. Blast
15. Finished
16. Expressing contempt
18. Myself
19. Existence
21. Soft drinks
22. Tree
24. French musical composer
26. Rainy
27. Hermit
30. Taste of liquid
32. Thick soup
34. Puts on
36. Symbol for copper
37. Salad plant
39. Kind of mineral
41. Type of electric current: abbr.
42. Roman emperor
44. Seed coverings
45. Thing: law
47. Uncivilized people
49. Knock
51. Old spelling of learn
52. Look opener
55. Garret
57. Frees
59. Behold
60. Without suffering
62. Kingdom whose capital is Baghdad
64. Err
65. S-shaped holding
66. Old musical instrument
67. Type measures

DOWN
1. Large serpent
2. Is fond of
3. Beverage
4. Saladin poet
5. American poet
6. Earthworm
7. Shelter
8. Is under obligation
9. Dwells
10. Crazy
11. Labels
17. Tier
20. Arm coverings
23. Assemblage o' cattle
25. American Indian
28. Driving line
29. Retrodded
31. Plays on words
33. Fruit
35. Not sure
38. Dry
38. Pertaining to a historical period
40. Hazard
43. Across the ocean
46. Silk fabrics
48. Ascends
50. Metal fastener
53. Puff up
54. Country bumpkin
55. Part of a church
56. Kind of dance
58. Strong lustrous fiber
61. Salt
63. Regret

PAR		BALED				PEW						
ABE		ANIME				EVA						
COB		ROMAN				NOR						
EVER		DAN		TIKE								
RECIPE				ABATES								
	POSITIVE											
DICED		NET		NEB								
ICON		OLD		ACRE								
PEN		ARE		AVERY								
	NEGATIVE											
OCELOT				NARROW								
RACA		OAT		TARA								
ANT		ARGOS		TAD								
TOE		PIANO		ALE								
END		TORES		LED								

Solution Of Yesterday's Puzzle



HAP HOPPER, Washington Correspondent — Holly's Pen Pal — Edited by Drew Pearson and Bob Allen

LI'L ABNER—Four Of a Kind — By Al Capp

THE NEBBS—"If You Lik-a Me" — By Hess