Secret Orders

BY ELEANOR ATTERBURY

Chapter 17

The Weeping Girl

IT WAS the right street. Lady Luck had smiled. As Stephanie guided the heavy car between the heavy iron gates at the entrance to the hospital grounds, joined the long line of ambulances moving slowly up to the door marked "Emergency," she felt tears of relief sliding down her cheeks.

But the opportunity to see Kurt came and went so quickly, she could scarcely be sure she'd actually looked into his face, so gaunt, so pallid it was only a grim caricature of the Kurt she'd known.

Then, they carried him away and Stephanie responded automatically to sharp orders to "Drive on!"

Once on the way back to the waterfront, full realization of what she had done swept over her. It might mean trouble for the regular driver, it certainly would mean trouble for her. And what of her orders to report to Pier 51!

She drove as fast as she dared, never once letting the ambulance ahead get out of sight. If her luck would hold out for just a few minutes more—

She parked the car in the line before the big pier, slipped out, raced the long block back to her own station wagon. No one stopped her and a moment later she was making precarious headway toward Pier 51.

The next few hours were so strenuously busy with filling her wagon with refugee women and their children, with taking them to safe shelter, with returning for more pitiful loads, that Stephanie had no time to remember Kurt's white face.

But later, as she crawled wearily into bed, and closed her eyes, instantly the memory flashed that picture across the silver-screen of her mind. Kurt, her heart wept, Kurt! What have they done to you? And what—lay ahead!

She'd contrive to find some way to see him. Tomorrow. Right now, she was too tired even to think of a plan. Gratefully she buried her cheek in the pillow. She was so exhausted that even her senses weren't trustworthy. Right now, the wind in the eaves sounded exactly like a woman sobbing.

She pulled the bedclothes higher, turned over. Still the wind wailed pathetically. Or was it the wind? She raised on one elbow to listen. There it was again. Soft, irregular sobbing like a heart-broken child's.

Tears—And Love

STEPHANIE pulled on her robe, thrust her feet into slippers, padded to the window to listen. Not wind in the eaves, but someone crying down in the kitchen of her own house. Puzzled, Stephanie snapped on the hall light, ran down the stairs.

There was no light anywhere downstairs. Even the sobbing stopped as Stephanie opened the door to the kitchen. Fumbling, found the light switch.

There, curled small in Tsang's big rocker, was little Liu, her pretty round face tear-streaked, her eyes red with weeping.

"Why—Liu! Whatever is the matter?" Stephanie demanded, amazed. Never, in all the years that Liu had visited her old grandfather had Stephanie ever seen her anything but widely smiling.

The young Chinese girl got to her feet swiftly, gracefully, stood trying to smile.

"What is it, Liu? Are you ill?"

"No, Miss Stephanie. Nothing is the matter. I am sorry if I disturbed you."

American born and raised though she was, Liu obviously felt she had 'lost face' to have her tears discovered. Stephanie smiled, held out her hand.

"Tell me what is breaking your heart, Liu," she urged. "Perhaps I can help you."

Still, the girl shook her head. "My grandfather would forbid it."

Stephanie frowned. "Tsang? But why?" Then she remembered old Tsang's grumbling story about his granddaughter's Japanese friend. "Look, Liu, is it about the boy you met at the University?"

Startled, the girl looked at her a moment, finally nodded. "Hajami is gone," she said simply.

"Gone!" Stephanie smiled, drew the girl down beside her on the scarred old window-bench where Tsang always sat to peel his vegetables or read his Chinese newspaper. "But that's not so awful, is it? He'll be back won't he?"

"I think now he is probably dead," Liu said in a voice from which all tone seemed gone.

"Dead! What are you saying?"

"Hajami is as good an American as you are, Miss Stephanie," the girl said with sudden passion. "He loved this country. He did not love the country of his ancestors. I know he did not. But they tried to make him betray this country."

"They?" Stephanie echoed instantly. "Who is 'they,' Liu?"

"A tall gentleman who came to see him many times. Some times at his boarding house. Sometimes on the campus between his classes. A tall dark-haired gentleman, he said, who threatened Hajami."

"Threatened him about what?" Stephanie prompted.

"He said that if he did not agree to do as he was told, he would be shot."

"Shot! That's ridiculous. This is America, Liu."

The girl shook her head. "That is what Hajami said to the strange gentleman. He would have nothing to do with him. And now—he is gone. Nobody knows where. Nobody has seen him for two days." Her lips trembled and she fought for control, torturing a scrap of white handkerchief. "And nobody will help me to find him."

"But why not, Liu. Surely—"

Offer Of Help

"HAJAMI'S father says it is better to say nothing lest the rest of the family be punished. Hajami has many brothers and sisters. And my grandfather forbids me to tell anyone. He says it is punishment for me for even making a friend of Hajami. But —" despair crept back into her pretty face—"Why should I not have made a friend of him? We were in many of the same classes. We enjoyed talking together. Hajami is a fine person. It is no disgrace in America to like a fine person, is it?"

"Of course not," Stephanie assured her while her thoughts raced ahead to try to think of some way to help. "Did you see the man who threatened Hajami?"

The girl shook her head. "No, never."

"And when was Hajami seen last?"

"He left for his classes yesterday morning but he never reached the campus." Liu's eyes filled slowly. "Oh, Miss Stephanie, I know they have done something dreadful."

"We must report it to the police."

The girl rose instantly. "Oh please, no! Oh, no! My grandfather would never permit it. He would disown me. You must not do that. Can't you see, Miss Stephanie, it is for me—for my family—a disgrace that—I cannot—we —"

Sobs overtook her then and she crumpled into a little heap at Stephanie's feet.

"Please, Liu, don't cry. I'll find a way, I promise you." She tried to comfort the girl, drew her back onto the bench beside her. "Now you run along to bed and stop worrying."

Liu dried her tears, tried to smile. "Thank you. You are generous, Miss Stephanie, but you must not endanger yourself."

To be continued

Licenses are required to grow tobacco in Ireland and the government otherwise exercises strict control over its cultivation.

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

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

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

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

7:00 p. m.—Suspense, KOIN; Bob Hope, KPO, KOMO, KGW; British War Relief Program, KSL.

7:30 p. m.—Red Skelton, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Red Ryder, KGO, KJR, KEX; Public Affairs, KSL, KOIN; Vox Pop, KOIN; Musicale, KNX.

8:00 p. m.—Amos 'n' Andy, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Three Ring Time, KGO, KJR; Fred Waring In Pleasure Time, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Office of Govt. Reports, KEX.

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

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, Lionel Hampton's Orch., Adventures of the Thin Man, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Dusty Records, KEX; Captain Quiz, KJR.

9:30 p. m.—Don Bestor's Orch., KGO, KJR; Battle of the Sexes, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Bob Burns Show, 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., KJR, KGO; Broadway Bandwagon, KEX; Moonlight Sonata, KGW; Masterworks of Music, KNX; War Time Women, KOIN.

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

Wednesday

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

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

6:00 p. m.—Eddie Cantor, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Shirley Temple in Junior Miss, KNX, KOIN; Sports, KSL.

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

7:00 p. m.—Basin Street Chamber Music Society, KGO, KEX; Glenn Miller's Orch., KNX, KOIN, KSL; 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, KEX.

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

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

8:30 p. m.—Dr. Christian, KNX, 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, Tommy Tucker's Orch., 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., KPO, KOMO, KGW; 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 Society, 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; Masterworks of Music, KNX; War Time Women, KOIN.

11:00 p. m.—Organ, KPO, KGW; This Moving World, KEX; News, KNX; Folk Music KJR; Evening Beveries, KOMO.

Worst Yet to Come, Jap Premier Warns

Tokyo (From Japanese Broadcasts), April 28—(AP)—Premier Gen. Hideki Tojo said today that despite successive Japanese victories "the war still has to be fought."

He declared in an address that "recent developments" showed that the United States and Britain have been forced to reckless actions because of successive defeats in the Pacific.

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

BIG MONEY FOLK WILLING TO PAY MORE INCOME TAX

President's Assertion No One Should Have Over $25,000 Left Per Year Agreed.

(By Associated Press)

Here is some comment on President Roosevelt's assertion that no American citizen now ought to have a net income after taxes, of more than $25,000 a year:

William S. Jack, president of Jack & Heintz, Inc., Cleveland aircraft parts plant, who recently cut his salary to $15,000-a-year following congressional investigation of a $145,000 salary last year—"Anything the president says will be backed up by every man in this plant. If he says no salary, it will be no salary. We'll back him up to the limit. Whatever rules and regulations he lays down in this checker game, we'll follow. There's only one thing we'll be satisfied with — that's winning the war."

Provided for Duration

Edgar M. Queeny, president of the Monsanto Chemical company of St. Louis said: "No one can have any legitimate objection to a wartime limitation on individual incomes of $25,000 provided this limitation ends with the cessation of hostilities, when the nation will again need the stimulus of individual initiative and willingness to take capital risks."

At Grantville, Ga., W. N. Banks, president of the American Cotton Manufacturers' association said:

"I think by all means a ceiling should be set upon wages as upon everything else. I think that will help to prevent the inflationary spiral. It is on the right line. I think, though, that regardless of what is done we are going to have inflation as commodities get scarce. That is a good curb."

Sonja Willing

Screen actress Sonja Henie: "As a citizen of the United States, I want to do whatever the president and congress decide is best for our country. No sacrifice is too great to win this war."

Screen actor Tyrone Power: "Anything the president says or does is fine with me."

Film Producer Samuel Goldwyn: "I agree with the president that incomes should be limited for the duration. While the boys in the front lines are sacrificing their lives, the least we can do is limit our incomes."

Gold Hill

Gold Hill, April 28—(Spl.)—Residing at the Olive Turner home are Wm. Spence, Paul Prigge and Henry Naumann, recently with the Camp Cooke project at Lompac, Calif. The men are now employed by Lohman Bros., plumbing and heating contractors and expect to be located here for the next few months.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harlen Belcher and family, on April 21, were Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Sutton and Mr. and Mrs. Marion Sutton and family, all of Medford. The occasion celebrated the birthdays of Mrs. Belcher and her brother, Marion Sutton.

Orland Palmer, employed near Portland, spent the week-end here with his wife, Mrs. Claire Palmer of the high school faculty.

Martin Bowers of Ashland called on friends here last Thursday evening.

Mrs. Lou Lingren left Wednesday for Portland, called by the death of her mother.

Walter Bates, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bates, was taken to a Medford hospital Thursday when he broke his right leg, just above the knee, while playing on a merry-go-round on the school grounds.

Guests at the Carl Lentz home are their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Happy Lentz of Lindsay, Calif., who were enroute home from Washington, where they visited Mrs. Lentz's parents.

Staying at the Alva Walker home are Mr. and Mrs. Connally, J. Dick, H. Tripey and D. Dick of Los Angeles and J. Dillor of Ventura, Cal. The men are employed at the cantonment.

Stanley Robbins of Ashland was a visitor here last Tuesday and attended the Odd Fellows lodge meeting. He was enroute home from Portland where he attended the funeral of his grandmother.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Washburn, formerly of California, have bought the Loren Messenger property here, known as the parsonage. Mrs. Washburn returned to California where she disposed of her beauty parlor business there, before returning to make her home here.

Creighton Thompson, student at O. S. C., spent the week-end here with his parents and brother, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Thompson and Pete.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Gorham and Donna were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Woody Turpin and family of Phoenix, last Tuesday.

Past Noble Grand club held it's annual dinner and party for husbands and other guests on April 23, in I.O.O.F. hall. Following the chicken dinner, a program of skits, musical selections and singing was enjoyed by about 50 members and guests. Music for dancing was furnished by Mrs. Elsie Cameron, Art Gorham and Darrell Hendrickson.

Max Schmidt returned recently from Yreka where he visited his sister, Mrs. Margaret Wintering.

Jack Martin, recently employed with engineers at Camp White, has been at Tule Lake, working on the evacuation camp there.

Mrs. Aurelle Meunier has returned to her home on Garden Row, after attending a meeting in Portland of the Oregon Tuberculosis association. Mrs. Meunier was a delegate from the local health unit.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Croft of Medford, former residents of this city, visited friends here last Sunday.

Recent guests at the C. W. Martin home were Mrs. John Kleper and son, John Lowell, of Grants Pass.

Motorman in Cups When Tunnel Train Wrecked, Is Claim

Jersey City, N. J., April 28—(AP)—The motorman of a Hudson river tube train which piled up Sunday night, killing five persons and injuring 262, was held for grand jury action today on charges of operating a public conveyance while under the influence of liquor.

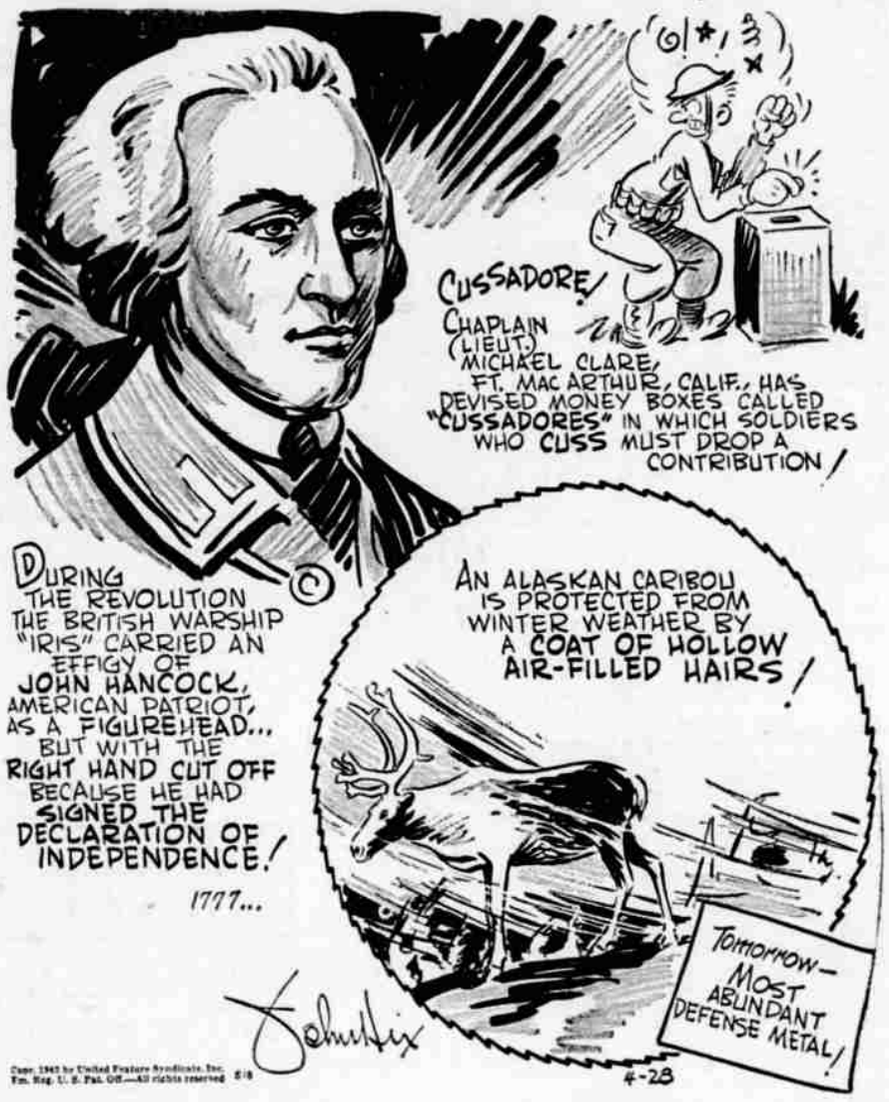
Manslaughter charges were also filed against the motorman, Louis A. Vierbuchen, 48, Newark.

The third car of the heavily laden Hudson and Manhattan train from Newark to downtown New York jumped the track and lurched along 75 feet underground at the Exchange Place station. Four other cars of the six-car train left the rails after the third was derailed and only the head car remained on the tracks.

The Dutch worked copper mines in New Jersey in 1660.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS by JOHN HIX



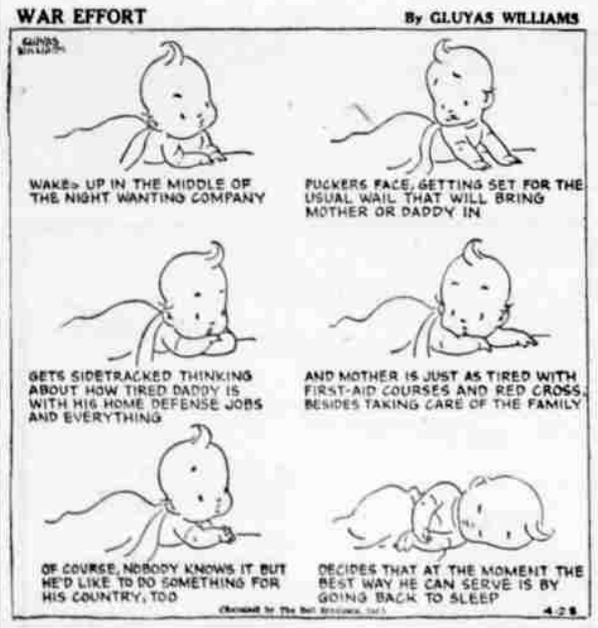
CUSSADORE

Chaplain (Lieut.) Michael John Clare's "cussadore" was inspired by George Washington's general order to the Continental troops, issued in 1778, to discourage profanity in the ranks. A copy of this order and a picture of Washington are posted near the voluntary offering box. The order reads: "The general is sorry to be informed that the wicked and foolish practice of profane cursing and swearing . . . . is growing in fashion. He hopes that the officers will, by example as well as influence, endeavor to check it." The money collected by Chaplain Clare is used, among other things, to buy flowers for the post's church.

M'Arthur Returns Greeting

General Douglas MacArthur (left), arriving in Melbourne, Australia, to assume his new United Nation's command, smilingly acknowledged his enthusiastic welcome. With him is Brig.-Gen. Patrick Hurley, U. S. minister to New Zealand.

WAR EFFORT By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

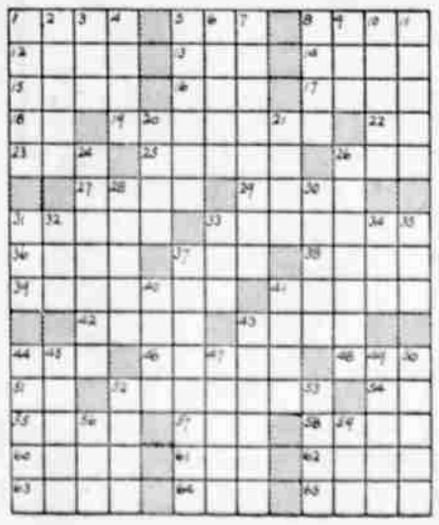


Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS
1. Orange-red stone
5. Limb
8. Soon
12. Winglike
13. Sound of cattle
14. Chrysalis
15. Roman garment
16. Rowing implement
17. Entry in an account
18. Type measure
19. Places for growing things
22. Concerning
23. Without sweetening
25. Canadian peninsula
26. Doleful
27. Egg-shaped
29. Hop kiln
31. Mistake
33. Unpaid portion of a debt
36. Hindu queen
37. Sort
38. Eat sparingly
39. Needlelike body
41. East Indian weight
42. Small room
43. Sharpening stone
44. Metric land measure
45. Jewish month
46. Operated
51. Exist
52. Dogs
54. You and I
55. Scent
57. Strange
58. In a line
60. Female horse
61. Poorly
62. Body of water
63. Afresh
64. Understand
65. Pitcher

DOWN
1. Gluts
2. Singly
3. Old piece of cloth
4. Haul
5. Not involving morality
6. Highways
7. Bird named from its cry
8. Genus of the honey bee
9. Hair shelled fruit
10. Music drama
11. Entitled
20. Seaweed derivative
21. Close
24. Horizontal projection under the eaves
28. Dyer
29. Utterance
30. Type of automobile
31. Bitter vetch
32. Knock
33. Beverage
34. Color
35. Pigeon
37. State whose capital is Springfield
40. None of the arm
41. Tapering solid
43. Treat
44. Large serpent
46. Part of a fortification
47. More otherwise
49. Request from sheep
50. Of more recent origin
52. Men who handle a bus
53. A section
56. Seaweed
59. Uncooked

Solution Of Yesterday's Puzzle



HAP HOPPER, Washington Correspondent — Men ARE Dumb! — Edited by Drew Pearson and Bob Allen

LI'L ABNER—What an Expression! — By Al Capp

THE NEBBS—Rudy Gives Up — By Hess