UNFAIR TO LOVE

By Watkins E. Wright

Chapter 19

Bright Day

THE next day—the day of the barbecue — was perfect. The weather man had shown great benevolence. And as Joe Neely stood looking out of the window of his bedroom he thought that it looked as though the weather man had taken the most perfect day in June and an ideal September day, stirred them well, and added just the proper touch of August sky and sunshine.

Not a cloud . . . a gentle breeze . . . and over all a canopy of spotless blue.

He turned away from the window, and finished dressing. It was when he was putting his best pajamas, his toilet articles, and his swimming trunks in a beach bag the telephone bell rang. He picked up the receiver.

"Hello?" he said.

"Is that you, Joe, honey?" a feminine voice inquired.

"Yes," Joe said, smiling to himself. "This is Joe-honey."

"Joe, honey, this is Daisy. I'm in a terrible dilemma."

"What's happened?"

"I've got no one to take me out to the barbecue. Fred's going to take some of the town folks that have been invited—good business, he says! And Ruby's doing the same."

"What about Paul?"

"Oh, he's going to take your girl-friend."

"I thought she was already out there."

"She was. But it seems that she had to come in for some last-minute errands, and Paul's playing busman or Cupid or boy scout, or something."

"And you want me to drive you out—is that it?"

"Yes, Joe, honey. Unless you've also got a carful."

"Not a soul," said Joe. "Glad to have company. Are you ready?"

"Yes, Joe, I am," said Daisy. "I've got the duckiest sort of dress for the barbecue, and one for this evening, and one for tomorrow. I've also got some slacks to wear over my bathing suit, and—"

"Just a minute!" Joe cut in. "Maybe I'd better bring a truck."

Daisy laughed. "I've got everyone of those things in one small suitcase. Believe it or not."

"It's hard to believe, all right," said Joe. "But I'll take your word for it. Be down in the Inn lobby, Daisy—I'll be there in fifteen minutes."

"Oh, Joe, you are sweet!" said Daisy. "I'm dying to see what you look like in a bathing suit."

"Some folks say I look like Jimmy Stewart," Joe kidded. "Others say I resemble the Living Skeleton — when I'm wearing swimming trunks."

"Joe Neely, what a thing to say!"

"I'll be seeing you," said Joe —just before hanging up.

Top Of The World

HE FELT oddly gay and carefree. Though heaven alone knew why he should feel that way. He ought to feel lower than Hades, considering all that had happened during the past week, or rather all that had not happened. Scarcely a glimpse of Kathleen. Just seeing her hurrying here or hurrying there—and nearly always with Paul Pennell. And Mr. Frank seeing almost as much of Ruby Howard. What in heck had come over the Vaughans, anyhow? It looked as though the only member of the household who had any sense left was Lizzie.

Oh, well, the day was too perfect for dwelling upon unpleasant matters. Laugh—say clever things —be gay—be the life of the party if it kills you, Joe Neely!

He finished his packing, grabbed up the beach bag, and went out to his car.

Daisy was waiting for him—looking like something out of Vogue. Pale blue frock that matched the sky, and made her eyes look even bluer. A wide floppy hat that dipped here and there, giving her a little girl appearance one moment, and a look of mystery the next.

"Like me in this get-up?" said Daisy.

"I certainly do," said Joe. "Only don't call it a 'get-up.' It's too beautiful for such a description."

"Thanks, Joe!" said Daisy. "Now you've added the perfect touch to a perfect day."

They drove out of town, and turned into the road which led to the old Vaughan farm. Joe recognized a number of town people heading the same way.

"Looks like old home week," he said, "or time for the County Fair."

"The Vaughans certainly must be well-fixed," said Daisy, "to be able to entertain so lavishly."

"There's nothing lavish about giving a barbecue," said Joe. "Just a lot of hard work."

"But all those people!"

"There're to be only about thirty guests in all. That's not so many."

"Goodness, Joe, honey, if I had to cook for that many people I'd just curl up and die."

"And that," said Joe, "would be just too bad. You look too alluring to curl up and die, Daisy, honey."

Proposal, From Daisy

"DO YOU really think I look alluring?" Daisy said very softly.

"You bet I do!" said Joe.

They drove along in silence for a while. Daisy hummed presently, a popular love song. Listening to her, Joe was reminded of a girl who sang over the radio.

"Were you terribly hard on me in the review of 'Let's Call on Letty'?" Daisy asked suddenly.

"Of course not," said Joe. "I tried to do right by our little Daisy."

"Sweet—sweet—Joe."

"Oh, no, nothing like that. Just too soft-hearted, I suppose, to be a genuine George Jean Nathan or a Brooks Atkinson."

"Will there be a part for me in your play?" Daisy wanted to know. "The play Ruby's interested in."

"There may be."

"And will you speak a good word for me—to Ruby?"

"I don't think that would do any good," said Joe. "Ruby knows all about you already."

"But if the playwright recommends me, it will help."

Joe chuckled. "We're certainly crossing our bridges a long time before we get to them," he said. "Ruby hasn't even read the play yet."

Daisy sighed. "How nice it would be," she mused, "if actresses weren't so terribly jealous of each other."

"Are they?" said Joe.

"They certainly are. Ruby is always so afraid I'll spoil one of her scenes—or steal one. It makes me very unhappy, Joe, honey."

"But things are like that in all lines of work—people are jealous always fighting competition, and —"

"It's worse with acting, Joe. You'll never know."

"Maybe I will—if I get a play on."

Daisy moved closer to the young man beside her. She looked up into his face.

"Joe, honey," she said, "sometimes I wish I were just an ordinary girl."

"Why?" said Joe bluntly.

"I mean, I wish I were just a girl who was content to be a wife and a mother—and not one with ambitions."

"Well, suppose you were? What then?"

"I'd fall in love with you, that's what!" said Daisy.

Joe actually jumped. "With me?" he said. "Now you're talking through your hat."

"I'm not, Joe. I really mean it." Joe stopped the car, then.

To be continued

SENATOR IS HOST—Movie Starlets Dorothy Schoemer (left), formerly of Cincinnati, O., and Jetsy Parker (right) called on Sen. Robert Taft (R-Ohio) at the capitol. The film actresses came to Washington on a tour promoting war stamps and bonds.

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

Wednesday

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

5:30 p. m.—Harry W. Flannery, KNX, KOIN; By the Way, KPO, KGW, KOMO.

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

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

7:00 p. m.—Three Thirds of a Nation, KGO, KEX; Great Moments in Music, KOIN, KSL, KNX; Kay Kyser's Musical Quix, KPO, KGW, KOMO. Time to Relax, KJR.

7:30 p. m. Lightning Jim, KGO, KJR, KEX; Vera Barton, KSL; Time out for Melody, KNX; Leon F. Drews, KOIN.

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

8:15 p. m.—Glenn Miller's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN.

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

9:00 p. m.—News Here and Abroad, KGO; That Brewster Boy, KNX, KOIN; Down Memory Land, KEX; Most Honored Music, KGW; Studio Party, KJR; Highlight Hour, KOMO; Light and Mellow, KPO; Hymn Service, KSL.

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

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

10:30 p. m.—Harry James' Orch., KGO, KOMO; Jerry Jones' Orch., KSL; Harry Owens' Orch., KPO; Broadway Bandwagon, KEX; Three Thirds of a Nation, KJR; Sports, KNX; War Time Women, KOIN.

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

Thursday

5:00 p. m.—Death Valley Days, KSL; Maurice's Orch., KGW; Afternoon Dances, KNX; Eyes of the World, KOIN; Dance Orch., KOMO; Flying Patrol, KEX, KGO, KJR; Stars of Today, KGW; Don Winslow of the Navy, KPO.

5:30 p. m.—Harry W. Flannery, KNX, KOIN; Powerhouse, KSL; Clete Roberts Reports, KGO, KEX, KJR; Masters of Music, KGW; Afternoon Dances, KNX; Streamlined Fairy Tales, KOMO; The Parade, KPO.

6:00 p. m.—Bing Crosby, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Major Bowes' Amateur Hour, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Letters to a Lieutenant, KEX, KJR; Voice of Victory, KGO.

6:30 p. m.—Big Town, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Fifteen Minutes From Broadway, KGO; News, KEX; Armchair Cruises, KJR.

7:00 p. m.—Al Pearce's Gang, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Rudy Vallee, KGO, KEX, KJR; The First Line, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

7:30 p. m.—Public Affairs, KSL; Red Ryder, KGO, KJR, KEX; Moylan Sisters, KGW; Time Out for Melody, KNX; Leon F. Drews, KOIN; Romance Time, KOMO; Toast To American Allies, KPO.

8:00 p. m.—Amos 'n' Andy, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Fred Waring, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Dorothy Thompson, KGW, KJR, KEX.

8:30 p. m.—Death Valley Days, KNX, KOIN; Fanny Brice, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Over the Top, KGO, KJR, KEX; News, KSL.

8:15 p. m.—Lum and Abner, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Sur Les Boulevards, KGO, KJR; Glen Miller's Orch., KNX, KOIN, KSL; Flowers for the Living, KEX.

9:00 p. m.—News Here and Abroad, KGO; United We Sing, KNX; Aldrich Family, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Down Memory Lane, KEX; Old Timers, KJR; Fall Out for Fun, KOIN; Maudie's Diary, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Ellery Queen, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Harry James' Orch., KGO, KGW; Maudie's Diary, KNX, KOIN; News, KJR, KSL, KEX.

10:00 p. m.—America's Town Meeting of the Air, KGO, KJR; Reporter News, KPO, KOMO, KGW; News, KNX; Masterworks of Music, KSL; On With the Dance, KEX; Five Star Final.

10:30 p. m.—Stan Kenton's Orch., KSL; Richardo's Orch., KPO, KOMO; Broadway Bandwagon, KEX; Moonlight Sonata, KGW; Sports, KNX; War Time Women, KOIN.

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

MEDFORD MAN ENLISTS FOR DUTY WITH NAVY

Portland, June 3.—(AP)—Naval enlistments announced here today included: Eugene P. Bennett, Medford.

Eugene P. Bennett is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl E. Bennett of 343 South Grape street.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

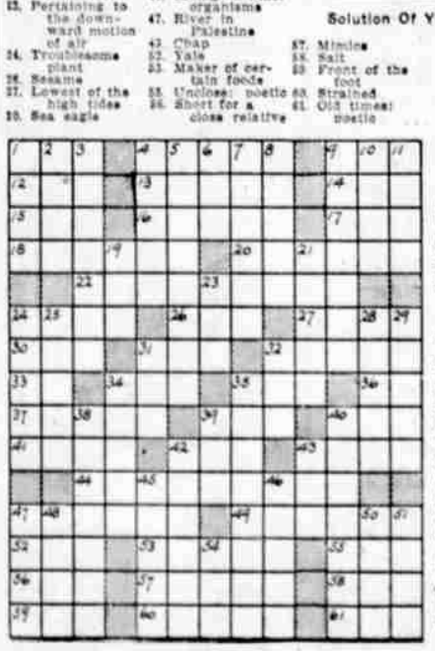
THE WORLD AT ITS WORST — By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS
1. Beak
4. Mother Goose character
9. Nothing
12. Hewing tool
13. Search thoroughly
14. Native metal
15. Fruit stone
16. Recaptured
17. Weight
18. Impassive
20. Cause to remember
22. Pertaining to the downward motion of air
24. Troublesome plant
26. Sesame
27. Lowest of the high tides
29. Sea eagle
31. Nourished
32. Start aside to avoid
33. Note of the scale
34. Spread loosely
35. Automobile
36. Conjunction
37. Gaze
38. Lad
40. Annoy
41. Expectant anticipation
42. Study
43. Philippine termite
44. Living on other organisms
47. River in Palestine
49. Chap
52. Yale
53. Maker of certain foods
55. Unclose: poetic
56. Short for a close relative
57. Mimics
58. Salt
59. Front of the foot
60. Strained
61. Old times: poetic

DOWN
1. Short sleeps
2. Passage out
3. Indicate
4. Small spar
5. Dated in advance
6. Tier
7. Away from the mouth
8. Article of ballet
9. Observed
10. Metal
11. Give temporarily
19. Stripling
21. One under legal age
23. Invite
24. Pertaining to a country of the British Isles
25. One of the Muses
28. Greek market place
29. Jaunty
31. Charge
32. Period of time
34. Walk
35. Cone-bearing trees
39. Inform
39. Genus of the cow
40. Surround
42. Relish
43. Trouble
45. Kind of polishing material
48. Combine
47. Joke
48. Medley
50. Gem
51. Unite closely
54. Range of knowledge

Solution Of Yesterday's Puzzle



Teamsters Say Picket Lines Oft' Times Merely a Racket

Washington, June 3.—(AP)—The International Brotherhood of Teamsters (AFL) has termed picket lines "an organizing racket" in many instances and directed its members as a wartime measure to go through them where necessary to deliver goods.

In the June issue of the union's magazine, General President Daniel J. Tobin said: "I know many of our unions have a clause in their contract which reads that it shall not be considered a violation of the agreement to refuse to deliver goods where there is labor trouble.

"Let me say now, unless the international union orders you not to go through picket lines, that clause must be set aside during the period of the war.

"Even in non-defense industries every means within your power should be used before you stop work. But the so-called picket line, since the passage of the Wagner act, in many instances can be honestly called an organizing racket that isn't founded on legitimate trade unionism.

"The Teamsters are considered just plain suckers by many of those phony organizers who get 50 cents per head for new members, and the Teamsters do their dirty work for them by being so weak as to refuse to observe their own laws and thereby recognize the loafers' professional picket line. 'How many quit to help the Teamsters?' Answer: 'None.'"

Phoenix

Phoenix, June 3. — (Spl.) — Phoenix Grange will meet Thursday at 8 p. m. in regular session at Grange hall.

Vacationing at Diamond Lake the past week-end were Mr. and Mrs. Orbin Cooksey and daughter, Pamela.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Peebler and daughter of McMinnville are visiting Mr. Peebler's parents at the Old Stage House.

Mrs. J. O. Coffin will leave June 2 for Portland to attend the graduation of her granddaughter, Gwen White, at Lincoln high school.

Confined to the Osteopathic Clinic in Medford with pneumonia is R. N. Green of Phoenix.

Virginia Morris left Sunday for Crescent City, Calif., to visit a week with her sister, Mrs. Alvin Giacomini.

Mrs. Jack Cozart of Klamath Falls has been a visitor at the Delbert Cook home in Phoenix for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Wagner of Medford were visitors at the Phil Thurston home Sunday.

Phoenix grade and high school held their annual school picnic at Jackson Hot Springs May 29.

Mrs. Hazel Unruh was honored with a shower Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Grant Walker.

Of interest to her many friends in this vicinity is the announcement of the engagement of Natalie Wilcox of Washington, D. C., to Sgt. Donald Crooks, formerly of Texas. The wedding will take place in July.

Eston Way and Weldon Sloan of University of Oregon have returned to their homes in Phoenix for the summer vacation.

Mrs. Margaret Mercer, the former Mrs. Hallie Wright, has moved to Medford.

Motoring to Crescent City for the week-end were Mr. and Mrs. Bert Stancliffe.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hoagland and daughter, Joyce Lee, of Klamath Falls are visiting the Miles Brownrigg family.

Dinner guests at the Floyd Barrett home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Stevens of Ashland.

Mrs. Eva Slater and Mrs. Susan Gilbert of Santa Rosa are visitors at the Raymond Furry home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Morris of Marysville, Calif., visited the Claude A. Morris family in Phoenix over the week-end.

Leaving Saturday for Canby, Calif., were Mr. and Mrs. George Waterman and sons, Bruce and Boyd. They will live there this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Allen and Mrs. Jack Allen left Friday for Portland. They will visit B. J. Allen, formerly of Phoenix.

Motoring to Klamath Falls Sunday were Arthur Jaatinen and Chester Schewe.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Nolta left for Willows, Calif., Saturday to spend the week-end.

FIRST CHERRIES

Portland, June 3 — (AP) — The first 1942 Oregon cherries appeared on the market here today, coming from M. Smith of The Dalles. The initial offering, of the Burbank variety, were sweet and of good size.

CARRYING RUBBER BOAT—U. S. soldiers carry a rubber landing boat which when inflated will carry 10 men.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS — by JOHN HIX

WEDDING ON WAX

Before becoming a Methodist minister, Rev. E. L. Crump was an electrical engineer, so it was natural that he should think of recording the weddings he performed. The ceremonies are recorded on two sides of a 10-inch disc, and a natural break comes at the time the ring is slipped on the bride's finger. A few couples have asked that their nuptials not be recorded, as they fear self-consciousness, but often they come back later on their anniversaries to be remarried and have a record made. Crump's son officiates as sound engineer in the next room.

HAP HOPPER, Washington Correspondent—So Long, Mom! — Edited by Drew Pearson and Bob Allen

LI'L ABNER—Let Her Eat Pie!! — By Al Capp

THE NEBBS—Oble, the Sage — By Hess