UNFAIR TO LOVE

By Watkins E. Wright

Chapter 24

Letter From Laura

THE next two days were the longest two days Kathleen Vaughan had ever spent. It seemed to her that Wednesday would never arrive—and with it her part in "Goodbye, Honey Chile!" But the day came eventually, and Kathleen lost no time jumping into her Uncle Frank's roadster and driving out to Ye Old Barn Drama House.

Fred was rehearsing the company when she arrived. She slipped into a rear seat and watched the activities upon the stage. They fascinated her. And to think, soon she would be up there rehearsing! It was too wonderful for words! After all this time, she was at last to have a part and—

"Does Ruby have to stand directly in front of me in order to speak her lines?" Paul said angrily.

"One does usually stand in front of a person to speak," said Fred.

"Oh, is that so?" said Paul. "Then the audience isn't supposed to me see me at all—is that it?"

"I don't think it's particularly important that it does," said Fred. "Not during this scene. After all, what Ruby's saying to you is what's really important."

Kathleen, disturbed by the things said on the stage, and the tones used, felt a moment of dread. But she fought it off. She must remember about Paul's full face and profile—must remember, when she flung herself in his arms, not to cover him up too much. If she remembered that, and a lot of other thi[illegible] she had learned from watchin[illegible] rehearsals, she ought to get along splendidly.

Presently Fred called it a day. He jumped down from the stage, and mopped his brow. He saw Kathleen, and came over to her.

"Hello!" he said. "How about driving me out to Miss Camilla's? Now that I know when we'll need the things for the Civil War play, I'd like to let her know."

"Right now, you mean—today?" said Kathleen.

"Yes. Have you got a date or something?"

"Oh, no. I came out for my part."

Ruby and Paul joined them.

The Part

"I'M GLAD we're all together," said Paul. "You see, Kathleen, Ruby and I sort of run things, and since Fred directs, and you're to have a more or less important scene, we ought to have a conference."

Kathleen smiled. "Yes, Paul," she said, trying to keep the excitement out of her voice.

"Everyone says," Paul went on, "that summer theatres make a mess of trying out new plays, and we want to prove them wrong. In 'Goodbye, Honey Chile!' we have an opportunity to do this."

Kathleen's eyes widened. "Not really?"

"Yes, really, my child," said Fred, bored. "Get on with what you want to say, Paul. I've got to drive out and see about that furniture I told you about."

"Let's see, where was I?" said Paul.

"You were out to prove everybody wrong about summer theatres," said Ruby.

"Oh, yes, so I was." Paul smiled at Kathleen. "Ruby and I have quite a bit invested in this venture, and if we can put on a play that goes over big, it will mean a lot to us in our profession. We might get worthwhile offers from Broadway producers, and—well, things would pick up for us both."

"Why are you telling Kathleen all this?" Fred cut in. "Get to the point, if there is one."

"I'm trying to impress upon her how important this play really is to us all," said Paul.

"And how magnanimous you've been to permit her to play in it," said Fred. "Is that it?"

"Listen, Fred, would you mind buttoning up your lip for about five minutes?" Paul said.

"Okay! Proceed."

Paul gave his attention to Kathleen. "You see, loveliness," he continued, "what I'm trying to convey, is this: we've all got to work long and hard to make the play a hit."

"Yes, of course!" said Kathleen. "But won't it be sort of hard to do it with only a week's rehearsal? We always rehearsed at least three weeks when we put on a play in Linville."

Paul smiled condescendingly. "There's a slight difference, my dear," he said, "in an amateur production for home-town consumption, and a play that hopes to see the bright lights of Broadway." He patted Kathleen's hand. "You're in for a lot of hard work, Kathleen—but I know you'll make good."

"I'll try hard enough," said Kathleen. "I certainly want to prove you haven't made a mistake."

"I'm sure you will," said Paul. "And now I'll run in and get your part."

Flare-up

"NERVOUS?" Fred said to Kathleen.

"A little," admitted Kathleen. "I hope you won't be too hard on me."

"He's a fiend when he starts directing," said Ruby. "And don't think he's going to spare you simply because you fed him barbecued pork."

Fred laughed. "Stop frightening the child!" he said.

Kathleen looked at them a moment. "I wish," she said, "that you'd stop talking down to me. I'm not a child really. I assure you I voted last election, believe it or not."

"Sorry," said Ruby. "We didn't mean it that way, did we, Fred?"

"Of course not," said Fred. "But I'm glad Kathleen had her little flare-up. Shows she's got spirit."

Paul returned with the script he'd typed for Kathleen. He handed it to her.

"Here you are, loveliness," he said. "I want you to study as you never studied before."

"I shouldn't think five sides would require that much study," said Ruby.

"I want Kathleen to try inflections, shadings, things like that—so's to know the girl she's to play," said Paul. "You understand, don't you, Kathleen?"

"Yes, Paul," replied Kathleen. "Of course I do."

"And now," said Fred, "would it be all right with you if Kathleen drove me out to Miss Camilla's?"

She said goodbye to Paul and Ruby then, and went out with Fred.

"I wish," said Ruby, when she and Paul were alone, "that she was planning her wedding instead of an appearance on the stage."

"Why?" said Paul.

"Because I feel she's cut out for a wedding, and not acting."

"Perhaps," agreed Paul. "But don't forget that permitting her to appear with us means business. Linville people will come in flocks—something they haven't been doing so far."

"I see," said Ruby. "So that's what's motivated you—business."

"Partly," said Paul. He smiled in the way Ruby especially loathed seeing him smile. "Besides, she's good company. I like her . . . I like her a lot."

Ruby watched him a moment, and then she said, "Was the letter you were expecting from Laura?"

Paul caught his breath. "That," he said, "is really none of your business, my dear Ruby."

"Of course it isn't. Only I didn't want anything to happen to upset matters—as they did last summer. Remember the little stage-struck girl in Westport—and you—and Laura?"

"My memory is quite all right," said Paul. "But that was last summer."

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

5:30 p. m.—Bob Burns, KSL; Clete Roberts Reports, KEX; KGO, KJR; Horace Heidt's Treasure Chest, KGO, KOMO, KGW; Harry W. Flannery, KNX, KOIN.

6:00 p. m.—Burns and Allen, KPO, KOMO, KGW; American Melody Hour, KNX, KSL; Serenade for You KEX; Voice of Victory, KGO; Dance Time, KJR; Leon Drews, KOIN.

6:30 p. m.—Fibber McGee and Molly, KPO, KOMO, KGW; This Nation at War, KGO, KJR; Cheers from the Camps, KNX, KOIN; News, KEX.

7:00 p. m.—Counter Spy, KGO, KEX, KJR; Cheers from the Camps, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Bob Hope, KPO, KOMO, KGW.

7:30 p. m.—Red Skelton, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Red Ryder, KGO, KJR, KEX; Public Affairs, KSL, KOIN; Time Out for Melody, KNX.

8:00 p. m.—Amos 'n' Andy, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Fred Waring, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Air Base Hi Jinks, KEX.

8:15 p. m.—Lum and Abner, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Glenn Miller's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN.

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

9:00 p. m.—Duffy's Tavern, KNX, KSL, KOIN; News, Here and Abroad, KGO; Adventures of the Thin Man, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Down Memory Lane, KEX; Musicale, KJR.

9:30 p. m.—Ronnie Kemper'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; Harry Owens Hawaiians, KPO, KOMO; Harry James' Orch., KGO, KJR; 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; Gus Arnheim's Orch., KOIN; News, KGO, KNX; Reveries, KOMO.

Wednesday

5:00 p. m.—H. V. Kaltenborn, KOMO, KGW; Nelson Eddy, KNX, KOIN; Brewster Boy, KSL; Flying Patrol, KEX, KGO, KJR; Stars of Today, KGW; Don Winslow of the Navy, KPO.

5:30 p. m.—Dr. Christian, KSL; News, KGO; Harry W. Flannery, KNX, KOIN; On With the Dance, KJR.

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

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

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

7:30 p. m.—Lightning Jim, KGO, KJR, KEX; 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, KOMO, KGW; Manhattan at Midnight, KGO, KJR, KEX; News, KSL.

9:00 p. m.—News Here and Abroad, KGO; News, KNX, KOIN; Down Memory Lane, 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; Northwest Neighbors, KOIN; News, KNX; William Winter, KNX; Off the Record, KOMO.

10:00 p. m.—Reporter News, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Ronnie 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' Hawaiians Orch., KPO; Broadway Bandwagon, KEX; Three Thirds of the 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, KNX; Dance Orch., KGW; Folk Music, KJR; News, KNX; Evening Reveries, KOMO.

Private John Harr Air Field Graduate

Sheppard Field, Tex.—Pvt. John B. Harr, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Harr of Jacksonville was graduated May 29 from the world's largest air corps technical school, Sheppard field, where he has attended classes for the past five months. He was attached to the 315 technical school squadron here. Now qualified as one of the eight specialists necessary to keep one plane in the air, he is eligible for assignment to any unit maintained by the air corps.

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

Eagle Point Dairy Proud Achievement Of Former Tailor

By George N. Angell, in The Oregon Farmer

To any one looking on from the outside, it would have seemed like he was cutting out a pretty difficult job for himself. More than that, if it had been an average man undertaking the job, it might have seemed like it was in fact an impossible task.

Without any knowledge of farming or cows—or of economics either, as far as they knew—he went away out there beyond Eagle Point in Jackson county and bought 40 acres of brushy, stony land. There wasn't any road then, much less a Crater Lake highway, and to get to his place from Eagle Point you just started out across country. There were only four farms between.

Had Own Ideas

But "Mike" Heckenberger had some ideas about grass, about water, about soil and above all about labor—simple, honest, forthright labor such as he was brought up on back there in the old country. Grass roots are only so deep, it seems, and if they have water and fertilizer and a fellow doesn't sit on his hands, what matter a few rocks? Or even quite a few? So he worked on the highway to help pay for the place and cleared it nights and Sundays with the help of goats.

"Then, of course, when we got irrigation water we had to pay for it, and since everybody on the river was running cows I thought that was the thing to do. So in 1925," he recalled "we bought six and planted the place to good pasture mixtures. It's been self-supporting ever since."

Just like the young man in the advertisement—"They laughed at me when I went to the piano, but when I started to play!"—only Mike Heckenberger laughs at them not from a piano bench but from a milking stool. From the security of a paid for irrigated dairy farm in one of the finest pasture regions anywhere; of a herd of 13 grade and purebred Jerseys averaging over 400 pounds of butterfat each; of the knowledge that as long as he and Mrs. Heckenberger have their health and a fair run of luck the heritage of their labor will more than support them. And to a little man who sat cross-legged all over two continents, sewing on tailored clothes for wages, that's good even for a sardonic laugh.

Feared Age Bugaboo

His real name is Melchior, but he goes by the initial "M." and everybody calls him "Mike." Melchior is too hard for the American tongue, he explains. He learned men's tailoring, then women's tailoring, in the old country and he has worked in many of the larger cities of the United States. He was working in Lipman-Wolfe's in Portland when the big idea overpowered him. Time after time he saw men denied work because they were too old, the foreman said. Some day he himself would be too old and then what? A man may do anything under such circumstances and M. Heckenberger bought a farm on Rogue river. Ginger Rogers and George Murphy did too, years later, so now they're his neighbors and cars whiz by.

"And this is the place," he beams. "With pastures like these and good cows, if a man will work he can't help making a living, at least."

He has done slightly better than that, though modestly he hesitates to appraise his worldly goods. With the bull and two horses he has 30 head of livestock that he wouldn't sell for $100 each, and the place he thought would bring $150 an acre. It brings him in—well I didn't ask him, but say he sold 4,000 pounds of sweet cream last year, it paid him a 3-cent premium at Lost River creamery, 42 cents in August. "I never would have saved that much tailoring," he testifies.

There's another important thing, M. Heckenberger thinks, and one which should not be overlooked by any one operating on a modest scale. That is self-sufficiency. Heckenberger never keeps over 15 milking cows, for he would otherwise have to buy hay to feed them.

"That's my practice, to keep just what the place will support. I sold eight head this last spring for just that reason—I'd have to buy hay. Hay and pasture are all I raise, and labor for haying is all I hire. Oh yes, I feed grain all the year, and this last summer, with the herd producing more, I fed hay for the first time and also gave them a little more grain. Everything goes back onto the land, and last fall I even bought $25 worth of straw to save liquid fertilizer. It was worth $75 in commercial fertilizer, though of course I use commercial, too."

Boasts Good Stock

The ex-tailor has been using purebred bulls some time and he has six purebred females. Only one milking, but Nellie Hilda of Ashburn made 435 pounds in 305 days on two-time at two years, and when fresh at three milked 50 pounds. The herd sire was by Sybil Ashburn Gamboge and his dam, Empress Trixie of Myer Creek, made 660 pounds last year.

"Well, let's see, this is the fourth purebred, and we're using him on daughters o fa Frank Schutzwohl bull whose dam had four association records from 510 to 682 pounds, and her dam several records from 539 to 605 pounds after she was 8 years old. The first 10 daughters of Chief's sire averaged 400 pounds with first calf. I used him three years and his daughters are coming along nicely now. We have three daughters of one other bull but there aren't any left from the fourth.

"The herd averaged 400.35 pounds in the Rogue River association last year and 365 the year before. It was just about 300 when we started and has improved every year. A man can't help but improve if he tests and then makes use of what tells him. He's bound to get better if he gets better bulls all the time and culls out the poorer cows."

NEW HOUSE WHIP

Washington, June 9 — (AP) — Majority Leader McCormick (D-Mass.) announced today the appointment of Representative Robert Ramspeck (D-Ga.) as majority whip of the house, succeeding Representative Patrick Boland of Pennsylvania, who died recently.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

by JOHN HIX

MISER'S TREASURE

During his lifetime John McDonogh was known as a miser, but after his death he was hailed as a great benefactor. An early romance was broken when the girl's parents refused to sanction the marriage. From that day on John McDonogh devoted his life to his business. At one time he was considered one of the greatest land owners in the world. His sweetheart, Elizabeth Johnson, became a nun, little dreaming that a pair of dancing slippers, the relics of a gay party, were the most treasured possessions of one of the world's richest men!

GOING PLACES

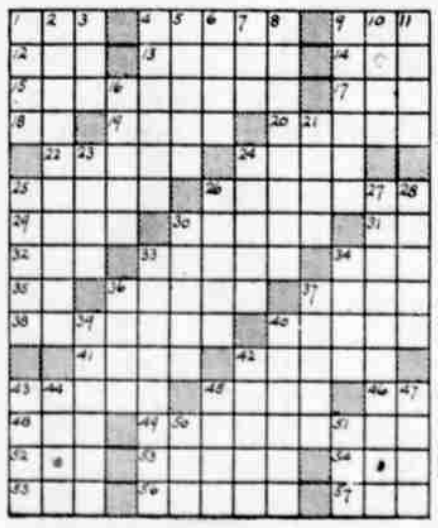
By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS
1. Jump
4. Shipping case
9. Period of time
12. Peer Gynt's mother
13. Animate
14. Self
15. Assertion
17. Spoil
18. That fellow
19. Above
20. Exact likeness
22. Divisions of Greece
24. Chaffy part of ground grain
25. Flower
26. Mingled harmoniously
29. Poses for a painting
30. Resembling a certain rock
31. Greek letter
32. Nigerian negro
33. Want of vital energy
34. Devoured
35. Short for a man's name
36. Verge
37. Source of sugar
38. Contradicted
40. Flowerless plants
41. Goddess of discord
42. Edible root-stocks
43. Singing birds
45. Tiresome person
46. Exists
48. Babylonian god
49. Excitement
52. Weight
53. Famous
54. Number
55. Finish

DOWN
1. Minced dish
2. Stalks
3. Application
3. Professed or pretended
3. Vegetable
4. Smart
5. Agrees in final sound
6. Declare
7. Half score
8. Whole
9. Require
10. Biblical king
11. Time long gone
16. Large volumes
21. Numerous
23. Masculine name
24. Untilled
25. Oriental
26. Of light complexion
27. Additions
28. Courses of eating
29. Pigpens
33. Skilled workmen
34. Air comb. form
36. Covering of a tree
37. Flat cap
39. Verbal noun
40. Units of electrical capacity
42. Indian relish
43. Recent
44. Soon
45. Sting of an insect
47. Large knife
50. Secured
51. Written acknowledgment of a debt

Solution Of Yesterday's Puzzle



Evacuation of Japs From Coastal Area Completed On Time

San Francisco, June 9.—(AP)—A mass movement without precedent in American history, the evacuation of the west coast's entire Japanese population of almost 100,000, was ended today.

It proceeded without any great hardship, and almost without incident. And it was finished on schedule, said an official report by the Wartime Civil Control Administration, an agency set up by the army to handle the operation.

The WCCA said that by actual count, 99,770 Japanese were removed from a 150-mile wide strip of California, Washington and Oregon and southern Arizona. Most of these persons are now in 17 assembly centers scattered through the region.

Others already have been settled in relocation centers in the interior, where they will remain for the duration of the war. Additional relocation centers are being prepared.

The army removed these persons because it believed their presence in strategic military zones along the coast might be dangerous.

PLANE WRECKED

The Dalles, Ore., June 9.—(AP)—Developing engine trouble approximately 30 miles east of The Dalles, a three-passenger plane piloted by Don Corder of Vancouver, Wash., made a forced landing on a sand spit Sunday afternoon, "washing out" the ship but inflicting no serious injuries to Corder or his flying companion, J. H. Harris of Portland.

Civilian Defense Activities

There will be three meetings on the five-hour general course, also two hours instruction on war gas on civilian defense which is required from defense workers. The meetings will be held at the senior high school beginning at 7:30 p. m. each of the following evenings, Wednesday, June 10; Thursday, June 11, and Monday, June 15. All interested are urged to attend.

There will be an air raid warden instruction meeting in the auditorium at the courthouse at 7:30 p. m. Wednesday, June 10. All in attendance at the last meeting are urged to be present at this final instruction period. All other air raid wardens are urged to attend also.

Argentina Protests Tanker Torpedoing

Buenos Aires, June 9.—(AP)—Neutral Argentina is protesting to Germany and Italy for the torpedoing of the Argentine tanker Victoria in American waters, it was learned on high authority today.

The ship was able to reach an eastern United States port after the atack and Argentine naval officers made an exhaustive study of the cause of damage.

Argentina and Chile are the only American nations maintaining relations with the axis. The attack on the Victoria was the first on an Argentine vessel since the United States entered the war.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

HAP HOPPER, Washington Correspondent—Backing Out?

Edited by Drew Pearson and Bob Allen

LI'L ABNER—400 Pounds of Flesh ! !

By Al Capp

THE NEBBS—As Easy as That

By Hess