



Loris Raymond is seeking a musical career in New York, but finds the going difficult, as does Carey Carson, young would-be architect. They become friends, and hear of Roland Potter, a wealthy old bachelor, who wants to help a worthy young couple by paying them to act as caretakers on his Long Island estate. Loris and Carey marry temporarily, on a strictly business basis, to get the job. They are hired and Potter leaves on a cruise, after introducing Iris Wrenshaw, beautiful and wealthy, who takes a fancy to Carey. Carey and Loris win an amateur prize at a wayside night club, where they hope for a singing and playing engagement. Loris gets a proposal of marriage from a home-town suitor just after she agrees to entertain Iris, whom Carey is counting on to promote his career as an architect.

CHAPTER XXI

LORIS was in the living room taking to Iris on the phone when Carey strolled in. Loris saw him out of the corner of her eye and wanted to laugh. Carey was trying so hard to appear indifferent—when he actually was on edge, wondering if Iris would come to the beach party.

"Then you can come?" asked Loris.  
"I'll be delighted!" Iris exclaimed. "I was just thinking about you and your husband—wondering if you wouldn't like to drop in some afternoon for cocktails."  
Loris knew full well Iris hadn't given her a thought. No doubt she had been scheming to find some way to get hold of Carey without asking his wife.  
Loris turned in time to see Carey light a cigarette. "She'll be delighted to come and join us."  
"Fine!" said Carey. "Where's she been—or has she been anywhere?"  
"She spent a week in the Adirondacks, and took a short cruise with some friends. She leads a charmed life, doesn't she?"  
"That's why she is so eager to do something that will really justify her existence."  
"Such as helping young architects! By the way, she said she had been thinking of us and was about to extend an invitation when I telephoned her."  
"Dinner?"  
"No, cocktails."  
"Go on, that would be great!" Carey enthused. "Chance to meet some other future patrons."  
"I don't think so."  
"Why not?"  
"Sound as though she had a threesome in mind," Loris frowned. "Do you know what I think about Miss Wrenshaw?"  
"Nothing, very complimentary. I'm afraid."  
"I think she wants to cultivate you, but doesn't want to have you meet too many members of her exclusive set while you're only a caretaker. You made a mistake in telling her."  
"I believe in being honest," said Carey. "I'm not actor enough to practice deceit and get away with it."  
"Once she has launched you as an architect, she may see that you meet the proper people. But for the time being she's content to see you alone, or on our beach, with only me to make the crowd—or she'll go so far as to invite us to cocktails some afternoon when there's no one around to meet us."

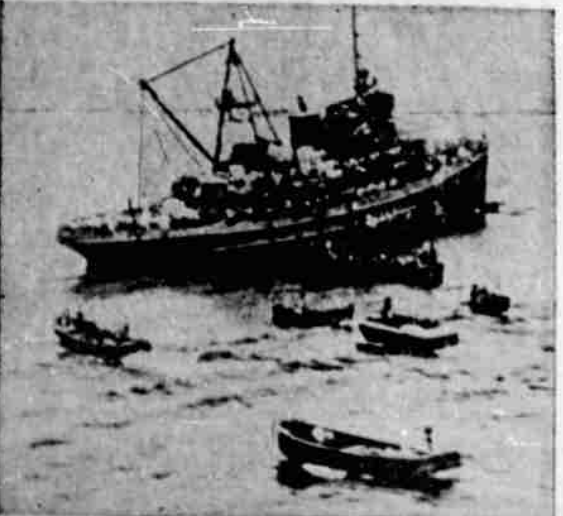
Carey frowned. "Frankly, Loris, I think you're being downright caty," he said. "Iris Wrenshaw does not strike me as being like that at all."  
"Maybe I am wrong, and you are right," Loris shrugged. Sitting down at the piano, she began to improvise.  
AS CAREY watched her, he began to resent the man Loris had left behind her. The man had no right to take Loris back to some obscure town and turn her into a plump matron. Loris, tied down by endless household duties—kidding at her skirts—no time to sit down and play—her piano dusty and out of tune from lack of use. It was not of Loris that he thought, but of the life in her old home town. In fact, Potterplace was the setting he pictured for Loris. It was the sort of setting she deserved.  
Loris struck a closing chord, whirled upon the piano bench, and smiled up at Carey.  
"Thinking of how romantic Iris Wrenshaw is going to look eating a hot dog?"  
"No."  
"Thinking of how unromantic you are going to look running a home for that guy Ralph Burch?"  
"Why waste time thinking about that, Carey?"  
"Listen, Loris," Carey said earnestly, "promise me something."  
"What is it?"  
"Promise me you won't be in too big a hurry to go back and marry."  
"Why should I make a promise like that to you, of all people?" Loris flared. "You're planning your life, aren't you? Then leave me to make my plans."  
"Don't be angry. I was only thinking that if I went over as an architect, I might be able to interest some wealthy people in your music—some who will become your patron, and see that you get the breaks."  
"That's very generous of you," said Loris. "But I don't want a 'patron.' If I can't succeed because of my talent as a musician, I'd rather go home and become Mrs. Ralph Burch, than have some rich old man, try to push me down the throat of the public."  
"Well, you needn't blow the roof off," said Carey.  
Loris looked at her watch. "Do you realize we haven't even started our evening meal?"  
"Now that you remind me, I'm hungry."

(To be continued)  
(The characters in this serial are fictitious.)  
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Sea-Going Hornets



THESE FAST MOTOR LAUNCHES of the Netherlands Navy carry a real sting. Armed with guns and depth charges, they are ready to make things hot for Axis planes or U-boats in the Caribbean. Today the Netherlands is serving the United Nations on the sea not only with naval vessels, but with her large merchant fleet, some ships of which helped land the U. S. expeditionary force in Africa.



A U. S. Navy auxiliary vessel, already packed with rescued men, stands by to pull still more from the only Solomon Island waters, where their U. S. Army transport, formerly the S. S. President Coolidge, went down after striking a mine. (Photo from Official U. S. Navy newswire pool.)

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS:  
Chain affiliation and where they are on the dial:  
KALE (MBS) 1330, Portland;  
KEX (NPS Blue) 1190, Portland;  
KOA (NBC-Blue & MBS) 1510, Spokane;  
KGO (NBC-Blue) 810, San Francisco;  
KJW (NBC-Blue) 630, Portland;  
KJR (NBC-Blue) 1070, 1090, Seattle;  
KXN (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 PWT

Tuesday  
5:00 p. m.—Little Concert, KPO; Lights Out, KSL; Erwin Yeo, KOIN; Don Winslow of the Navy, KGO, KEX, KJR, J. Burnett, KXN; Musical Jewel Box, KOMO.  
5:30 p. m.—Al Johnson Show, KSL; Jack Armstrong, KGO, KEX, KJR; Horace Heidt, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Harry W. Flannery, KXN, KOIN.  
6:00 p. m.—Battle of the Senses, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Burns & Allen, KXN, KSL, KOIN; Bob Hope, KPO, KEX, KJR; Prober, McCoy and Molly, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Twelve Crowded Months, KXN, KOIN, KSL; Victory Parade, KEX, KJR.  
7:00 p. m.—Raymond Gram Swing, KGO, KJR, KEX; Twelve Crowded Months, KXN, KOIN, KSL; Bob Hope, KPO, KEX, KJR.  
7:30 p. m.—Red Skelton, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Red Ryder, KGO, KJR, KEX; Talka, KXN; Time Out for Emily, KXN.  
8:00 p. m.—Amos 'n' Andy, KXN, KSL, KOIN; Earl Godwin, KGO, KJR, KEX; Fred Waring, KGO, KGW, KOMO.  
8:30 p. m.—Information Please, KGO, KEX, KJR; Johnny Presents, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Lights Out, KXN, KOIN; News, KSL.  
9:00 p. m.—Al Johnson Show, KXN, KOIN; Duffy's, KGO, KEX; Mr. and Mrs. North, KPO, KOMO, KGW; American Melody Hour, KSL.  
9:30 p. m.—Hollywood Boulevard, KXN; News, KEX, KJR, KSL; Quiz of Two Cities, KGW; Heathman Melodies, KOIN; Cavalcade of Medicine, KPO.  
10:00 p. m.—Reporter News, KPO, KOMO, KGW, News, KXN; Five Star Final, KOIN; Masterworks of Music, KSL.  
10:30 p. m.—Gene Krupa's Orch., KSL, KXN; Carl Kallah's Orch., KOMO; Freddy Martin's Orch., KJR, KEX; The World Today, KOIN; Sweetheart Swing Time, KPO.  
11:00 p. m.—This Moving World, KEX, KJR; Les Hite's Orch., KOIN.

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS  
1—Man (4)  
2—Ordinary language (4)  
3—A number (4)  
4—Turkish official (4)  
5—Joke (4)  
6—Live off (4)  
7—Bill of fare (4)  
8—Short strokes in golf (4)  
9—Agreement (4)  
10—Animal (4)  
11—Saw (4)  
12—What bears do in winter (4)  
13—Old court in London (4)  
14—Fondle (4)  
15—Folia to follow suit (4)  
16—Member of diplomatic class (4)  
17—Obliterate (4)  
18—Kimono (4)  
19—Mad's name (4)  
20—Transference (4)  
21—Worship (4)  
22—Long Bab (4)  
23—Gold medal (4)  
24—Grouped (4)  
25—Malt beverage (4)  
26—Baseball stick (4)  
27—Lumpy mixture (4)  
28—Milk (4)  
29—Comb form: seeded (4)  
30—Hindus queen (4)  
31—Mime of 1935 poetry (4)  
32—Comfort (4)  
33—Seed covering (4)

DOWN  
1—Precious stones (4)  
2—Flightless bird (4)  
3—Baseball team (4)  
4—False (4)

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE  
1—Disease to children (4)  
2—Journey (4)  
3—The Devil (4)  
4—8-shaped worm (4)  
5—Moderate (4)  
6—May's name (4)  
7—Unless (4)  
8—Let it stand (4)  
9—Blockade (4)  
10—Decade (4)  
11—Pass in bridge (4)  
12—Perform (4)  
13—French seaport (4)  
14—Rag's nest (4)  
15—Vases used to anchor (4)  
16—Will (4)  
17—Sensibility (4)  
18—Carbonated water (4)  
19—Melodize (4)  
20—Genus of cows (4)  
21—Bone of Sharon (4)  
22—Bel trap (4)  
23—Spirited woman (4)  
24—Female deer (4)  
25—Hoops (4)  
26—Clean ship's bottom (4)  
27—Unusual (4)  
28—Ditty's name (4)  
29—Trichoman (4)  
30—Deist (4)  
31—Ball on neck (4)  
32—Largest continent (4)  
33—For fear that (4)  
34—Highest card (4)

Whispers from Camp White



About Face and Face On the Reservation

The excellent arranging of the Christmas dinner for his unit and officers and wives who were guests, stamps "Top-Kick" Sgt. Christian H. Fleet, Jr., as the "Top-Shot" in handling affairs.

Col. Walter V. Moore, hospital unit commanding officer, all smiles at Medford station—reason: his wife and family arriving from Brooklyn, N. Y.

Pvt. Sol. Gordon making a very good Santa Claus at Service Club Christmas party.

Pfc. Edgar Scaroni, M. P. gate guard, in his pill box on Christmas Eve, expounding on how he used to "wow" them with his guitar at Fort Bragg.

Pvt. Alan Blanchard, new public relations office staff man, one of the 400 thoroughly enjoying Cpl. Don Safford's swell show at the hospital Christmas Eve.

Orchids are in order for Sgt. Paul F. Grossman, who spread a Christmas feast at the M. P. detachment unit to give other mess sergeants a new high "to shoot at."

Mary Carroll proving an able partner for Pfc. Colle-Brusco in a beautiful waltz number at the Christmas dance.

Gold Hill

Gold Hill, Dec. 28.—(Sp)—Miss Mary Lou Tygart came home Wednesday from Berkeley where she is employed in an office and is spending the holidays with her parents and brother, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tygart and Henry.

Vaughn Whitmore, employed at Portland, spent the holiday week-end here with his wife and son.

Miss Marjorie Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Smith, spent Christmas at the home of her uncle and family at Los Angeles.

Milton Steinmetz, government employee at Warrenton, Oregon, spent the holidays at his home here.

Christmas day guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Keil and daughter were Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gray and two sons of Prospect.

Charles Carter has returned to his home on Garden Road after spending several days in Eugene, where he was called by the death of his brother-in-law, Julius Harsh.

Mrs. John Cook accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Milton Steinmetz.

Quick Meal



THE ALGIERS AIRFIELD at Maison Blanche was quickly occupied by Royal Air Force fighter planes and ground crews immediately after it had been captured by American forces. This picture shows an R.A.F. pilot and ground staff officer cooking up a hasty meal beside their Spitfire fighter planes in an interval before taking to the air again to fight off Axis attacks on Allied troops and ships.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

by JOHN HIX



ALL THE PALM TREES THAT TODAY BEAUTIFY RIO DE JANEIRO CAME FROM ONLY ONE SPECIMEN! THE ROYAL PALM OF THE ANTILLES BROUGHT IN BY DOM JOAO VI, 19TH CENTURY...  
THE LAW OF GRAVITATION, FORMULATED BY SIR ISAAC NEWTON IN 1665, TESTED BY SCIENTISTS FOR 277 YEARS, HAS NOT YET BEEN PROVED TRUE!  
WONDER HORSE—  
WITHOUT A PAUSE, "VAST," AMERICAN THOROUGHBRED, GALLOPS FORWARD AT FULL SPEED, GALLOPS IN PLACE AND THEN GALLOPS BACKWARDS AT A FAST GAIT—EXECUTING A CHANGE OF LEADS DURING HIS BACKWARD RUN!  
Owned by Major Hiram E. Tuttle, Ft. Riley, Kans.

THOROUGHBRED

While the ability to gallop to the rear may have been accomplished by other horses, Vast has the only record in the history of horse training for mastering the difficult feat of changing leads while galloping backward and galloping to the rear on a "two-track" (moving backward and to the side at the same time). He is guided by a silk thread in place of reins! A BIG WORLD.  
Newton believed his law to be universal. While it accounts for most of the motions in our own solar system, scientists have not been able to establish that it applies to billions of galaxies beyond our own!

HAP HOPPER, Washington Correspondent—That's the Question!



Edited by Drew Pearson and Bob Allen



By Al Capp



By Hess

MANNERS



By GUYAS WILLIAMS

THE NEBBS—No Dumb Animal



By Hess