



CHAPTER XXXI
FOR a moment or two Loris and Carey were too stunned to speak. Loris was the first to find her voice.

"Pay the driver, Carey," she said. "We may as well walk the rest of the way, since there's no hurry now."

They started off on foot, walking nearly a mile to the spot where the Boulevard had once stood. Now there were only smoking ruins and a few heaps of chairs and tables that evidently had been rescued. A curious crowd had gathered.

"I wonder if Mr. Rossner is anywhere around," said Loris.

"What difference does it make?" snapped Carey.

"Maybe he's got another roadhouse somewhere."

"Good heavens, Loris, you mean you would be willing to go on performing in some other joint?"

"Why not?" Loris shrugged. "We have to eat."

Then they caught sight of Max and ran toward him.

"Oh, I'm so sorry," cried Loris. "What an awful tragedy for you."

"You bet it is," said Max mournfully. "And just when the season is at the peak."

"What caused the fire?" Carey asked.

"Some cute customer flipped a cigarette into the decorations. The place was insured, but not enough to cover everything," Max shook his head sadly. "All I can do is loaf until next year. Too late to rebuild."

"Have you any other restaurant or roadhouse?" Loris asked.

"No, I put everything in this. All my eggs in one basket."

Loris looked crestfallen. "We were hoping you had somewhere else you could use us."

"Sorry, but nothing doing," Max took some bills from his pocket.

"Under ordinary circumstances, I'd pay you for a full week, even if you didn't finish it out, but I'm afraid you'll have to do with half a week's salary."

Carey took the bills and said: "Thank you, Mr. Rossner. This was tough luck, but I'm sure you will pull through."

"Sure I will. Max Rossner never lets anything get him down too far." The little manager shook hands with Carey, then with Loris.

"You were both swell. Maybe next summer I can use you again—who knows?"

Max hustled off to superintend the men who were sorting tables, chairs, silver and china.

"Well, that's that!" said Carey. "Where do we go from here?"

"Back to the village," said Loris. "Then Manhattan."

"Back to Manhattan?"

"But we've paid a week's rent in advance."

"We can get it back," said Loris. "We'll stay until tomorrow, and then ask for a refund. The landlady looked like a kind-hearted person and she'll know about the Boulevard fire."

"Okay," Carey sighed. "In a way, I deserve it. I guess."

"Deserve what?" asked Loris.

"All this bad luck. Pretending—bluffing—pride before a fall."

LORIS tucked her arm in his and they started away from the depressing spot. Carey spotted a taxi on the road, but Loris checked his attempt to signal it, announcing firmly that she expected to walk.

"It's a long way back to Lindenbrook," said Carey.

"Who cares? I feel like walking." Loris stepped off briskly, trying to hide her real thoughts under a jaunty air. No need to let Carey know how she already was picturing the same old round of walking from agency to agency, only to be

turned down. It was a choice of that or of going back home, a failure. Going back home to give piano lessons. Back to the house her grandmother had left her. Back to Ralph Burch.

She stole a swift look at Carey's solemn profile. Her heart went out to him. She wanted to kiss him. For days now Carey had scarcely noticed her. He had not talked to her as he once had talked. Probably he had been thinking about Iris Wrenshaw and all that she offered him.

"Maybe the architect business has picked up now," Loris ventured finally.

"Fat chance," said Carey.

"No harm in hoping."

"All my life I've hoped," exploded Carey. "And all I've got is punches in the jaw."

"At least we have some money ahead," said Loris. "And there's half a week's salary in your pocket right now."

"Which reminds me that half of it is yours."

When they were passing the Lindenbrook drug store, Carey suggested a drink. They sat on high stools at the counter and Loris said:

"Just like the drugstore Ralph and I went to at home."

"The guy who proposed in that letter?"

"The same."

"I suppose you'll be going back to him, now that we've lost two jobs in twenty-four hours."

"Maybe. Anyway, it's nice to know there's someone waiting to take care of you."

"What's the matter with the way I've taken care of you?"

"Nothing at all," Carey said. "It was all on a business basis. You took care of me because I was a business partner—and for no other reason."

"Oh!" said Carey, reaching for his drink.

THEY walked in silence to the building where they had taken rooms. Then Carey asked, as they were climbing the stairs:

"Shall I ask you about getting our money back?"

"Nothing at all," said Loris. "I'm much too tired to get into an argument tonight."

Carey held out his hand. "Good night, Loris, and thanks for being such a good sport."

"You don't have to thank me for that. I was acting most of the time."

"I thought so," said Carey. "But you put on a better show than I did."

"That's because most women are better actors than men. Good night, Carey. Get a good sleep."

Carey hesitated. "You aren't going to cry, or anything like that?"

"What a silly question!"

"Girls sometimes cry themselves to sleep, don't they?"

"Yes, but I'm not the type."

"Good! I'd hate to think of you crying in the night."

"Carey, you're sweet—at times," said Loris.

"So are you," said Carey. He took a few steps, only to be checked by a giggle from Loris. Was she getting hysterical after too much excitement?

"What's the joke? What are you laughing about?"

"I just remembered something," said Loris.

"What?"

"Iris Wrenshaw. We don't have to worry about her invitation to the Boulevard now."

"Good night," said Carey. He turned and walked into his own room, closing the door none too gently behind him.

(To be continued)
(The characters in this serial are fictitious.)
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On the Radio Chains

STATIONS:

Chain af- station and where they are on the dial:

NALE (MBS) 1330, Portland; KEX (NPS Blue) 1190, Portland; KGA (NBC-Blue & MBS) 1310, Spokane; KGO (NBC-Blue) 810, San Francisco; KGW (NBC-Red) 680, Portland; KJR (NBC-Blue) 1000, Seattle; KNX (CBS) 1070, Los Angeles; KOA (NBC-Red) 830, Denver; KOIN (CBS) 970, Portland; KOMO (NBC-Red) 930, Seattle; KPO (NBC-Red) 680, San Francisco; KSL (CBS) 1160, Salt Lake City.

Time Shown is PWT

Friday

5:00 p. m.—Kate Smith Hour, KSL; Lee Sweetland, KPO, KOMO; Jay Burnett, KNX; Newspaper of the Air, KOIN.

5:30 p. m.—Bill Sabransky, KGW; Jack Armstrong, KGO, KJR, KEX; Adventures of the Thin Man, KSL; Harry W. Plannery, KNX, KOIN; America Sings, KGW; Folk Music, KOMO.

6:00 p. m.—Waltz Time, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Hop Harrigan, KGO, KEX, KJR; Time Out for Melody, KNX; Leon F. Dwyer, KOIN; Dramatization from the Living Bible, KSL.

6:30 p. m.—Plantation Party, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Victory Parade of Spotlight Bands, KGO, KEX, KJR; That Brewster Boy, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

7:00 p. m.—Meet Your Navy, KGO, KEX, KJR; Camel Caravan, KSL, KNX, KOIN; People Are Funny, KPO, KOMO, KGW.

7:30 p. m.—Tommy Riggs and Betty Lou, KPO, KGW, KOMO; This Is Magic, KJR.

8:00 p. m.—Fred Waring, KGO, KOMO, KGW; Earl Godwin, KGO, KEX, KJR; Amos 'n' Andy, KSL, KOIN.

8:15 p. m.—Our Secret Weapons, KOIN, KSL, KNX; In Person, Dinah Shore, KGO, KEX, KJR; News, KGO, KOMO; Friday Night Quarterback, KPO.

8:30 p. m.—Gang Busters, KEX, KJR; Playhouse, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Let's Look at the Record, KGO.

9:00 p. m.—News, Paul Martin's Orch.; KOMO; Kate Smith Hour, KNX, KOIN; Oregon on Guard, KGW; Search for a Genius, KGO; The Fishfinder, KJR; Let's Sing, KPO, Sports, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Uncle Sam Presents, KPO, KGW; Adventures of the Thin Man, KNX, KOIN; News, KSL, KJR; KEX; Charlie Harper, KGO; U. S. Army Recruiting, KOMO.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

10:00 p. m.—Reporter News, KPO, KGW, KOMO; News, KNX; This Nation at War, KGO; Friends Meditations, KJR; Five Star Final, KOIN; Masterworks of Music, KSL.

10:30 p. m.—Sports, KSL, KNX; Organ Music, KOMO; Broadway Bandwagon, KEX; Concert Favorites, KGO; Gospel Hour, KJR; The World Today, KOIN; Sweetheart Swing Time, KPO.

11:00 p. m.—John Gunther, KEX; Lee Hise's Orch., KOIN; News, KGO, KNX; Home Town News, KGW; Folk Music, KJR; Evening Reveries, KOMO.

Saturday

5:00 p. m.—Little Blue Playhouse, KGO, KEX; News, KOMO; Dance Time, KJR; Music Without Words, KNX; News, KPO; Naval Recruiting Program, KSL.

5:30 p. m.—Boston Symphony Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR; Charles Dent's Orch., KGW; News Review, KNX, KOIN; Folk Music, KOMO; Know Your Symphony, KPO; Dance Orch., KSL.

6:00 p. m.—Hop Harrigan, KGO, KEX, KJR; Your Hit Parade, KSL; National Barn Dance, KPO, KGW, KOIN; Victory Belles, KNX; Talk, Air Flo, KOIN.

6:30 p. m.—Victory Parade of Spotlight Bands, KGO, KEX, KJR; Can You Top This, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Sports Broadside, KOIN, KNX.

7:00 p. m.—Bill Stern's Sports Newsweek, KPO, KOMO; Danny Thomas Show, KGO, KEX, KJR.

7:30 p. m.—Grand Ole Opry, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Red Ryder, KGO, KJR, KEX.

8:00 p. m.—Roy Porter, KGO, KJR, KEX; Truth or Consequences, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Thanks to the Yanks, KSL, KOIN, KNX.

8:30 p. m.—Able's Irish Rose, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Hobby Lobby, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

9:00 p. m.—News, Your Number Please, KGW, KOMO; Over Here, KGO, KEX, KJR; Your Hit Parade, KNX, KOIN; News, Sheo Field's Orch., KSL; Robert Pascoe, KPO.

9:30 p. m.—Story Editor, KPO, KGW, KSL, KEX; Civilian Defense, KGO; Sports Scripts, KOMO.

10:00 p. m.—Dance Music, KOMO; Bridge to Dreamland, KGO, KEX; News, KOIN, KGW, KPO, KNX, KJR.

10:30 p. m.—Freddie Martin's Orch.; George Olsen's Orch., KOMO, KGO; Sports, KNX, KSL; The Quiet Hour, KEX; Gospel Hour, KJR; World Today, KOIN; Sweetheart Swing Time, KPO.

11:00 p. m.—Ozzie Nelson's Orch.; Detourer's Orch., KOIN; John Gunther, KEX, KJR; News, KGO, KNX; Evening Reveries, KOMO.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

115 YOUNG MEN OF JACKSON COUNTY LISTED FOR DRAFT

33 of Total Register from Medford; All Must Register on Reaching 18.

Thirty-three 18-year-old youths registered with selective service board No. 1 in Medford during the sixth registration for service in the armed forces. This registration was conducted from Dec. 11 to Dec. 31. Eighty-two were registered with selective service board No. 21, the district in the county outside of Medford.

These young men will be added to the growing list of those eligible for service in the armed forces. All men upon reaching the age of 18 must register with the selective service office in the city hall as no special registrations have been listed.

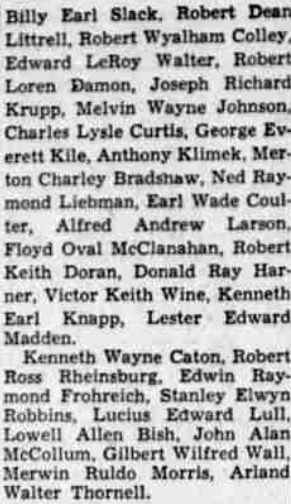
The names for board number one include:

Gaylon Henry Shaw, Donald Everett Fredenburg, Wallace Melvin Rice, Ernie Gaines, Jr., Walter Lee Dye, Donald Milton Bowers, Mark Elmer Boyden, Duane Vernon Fairchild, Ivan Jackson Cherry, Marshall O. Desserette, Jr., Leonard Stephen Lyons, Richard Franklin Kypor, Charles Henry Herman, Jr., James Eugene Fixler, Gerald Bertram Hooper, Marc Burdette Jarmin, Jr., Theodore Henry Zahnow, Lowell Curtis Sorenson, James Clarence Stelle, Richard Bird Smith, Jr., Richard Raymond Crawford, William Junior Cox, Kenneth LeRoy Smith, Roy Eli Shier, Gerald Leroy Bishop, Melvin LaVern Mitchell, Kenneth Vern Herrin, Robert Guy Davis, Carl Leslie Branson, Gaylord Lee Loop, Richard Arthur McElhose, Joseph Travis Martin, Russell Ray Mee.

Registered with board No. 2 were:

Ray DeWalt Ellison, Arnold Lawrence Hoffman, Howard Junior Parker, Walter Marvin Childers, Donald Eugene Wolff, Robert Dale Hibbs, Charles Dale Skerington, Dan Alford Morton, John Ray Speece, William Blackner, Thomas Borrero, Charles Bryson Houston, Raymond Earl Robinson, Irving Royal Haight, Dale Richard Hatch, Bernie George Helms, Jesse Freddie Francis, William Gilbert Holman, Jack Bruce Patterson, David Milton Steinmetz, John Larkin Grubb, Jr., Frank Lester Proctor, Jr., Jack Leland Athanas, Dallas Holton Hart.

William Meade Briggs, Jack Neil Woodbridge, Gene Richard Brantley, Daniel Edward Wilcox, Wilford Julius Vakoc, Kenneth Leo Brondel, Robert I. Gale, Alpha Leon Lemley, Albert Henry Anderson, Larry J. Marsh, John Wilmer Higginbotham, Daniel Dewey Eversizer, Walter Hardy Hueters, Marion Lee Hardy, Clement Joseph Haas, Jr., Donald Raymond Sanford, Calvin Earl Martin, Martin Eugene Burke, Albert Claude Newbury, Thomas Clifford Mansfield, Meri Lee Randleman, Calvin Dean Osborne, Leonard Ralph Dusenbury, Richard Lowell McKinnis, Ellis Leslie Milhoan, Lloyd Spencer Lacy, Jr., Lee Davis Marsden, Leonard Hugh Morrow.



LaGuardia Would Ban Horse Meat

New York, Jan. 8 — (U.P.) — Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia believes it degrading to eat horse meat. He served notice on the city council yesterday that he would try to get a law passed against horse meat, if anybody tried to sell it in New York. If he couldn't get the law



THEY'LL ALSO SERVE—These kittens aren't old enough for "military service," but when they grow up they're destined to be mouse chasers at WAAC camp at Fort Des Moines, Ia.

passed, he said, he would make foot picture of a steed in front horse meat dealers erect a 12- of their shops.

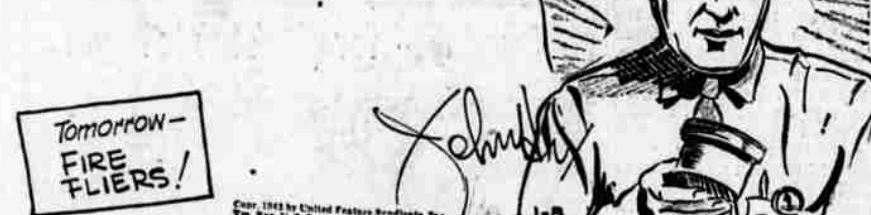
STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

by JOHN HIX



LONGEST HAUL
85 TONS OF COAL AND 90,000 GALLONS OF WATER ARE CONSUMED ON THE LONGEST SINGLE-ENGINE RAILWAY HAUL IN THE WORLD—1,037 MILES—Winnipeg to Jasper Canadian National Ry.

HOOPS, MY DEAR—
THE 7-YARD HOOP PETTICOAT WAS INVENTED BY THE FRENCH DURING THE WAR OF THE SPANISH SUCCESSION AND WAS SMUGGLED INTO ENGLAND, TO UNDERMINE THE HEALTH OF THE BRITISH WOMEN!



HOOP WAR
When the war broke out between England and France, during Queen Anne's reign, the Gauls developed the hoop petticoat. Seven yards in circumference, it was sent by smuggler to Sussex, on the theory that the big skirts would be so drafty the English women would get rheumatism and other afflictions. The Britishers not only took to the hoop skirt, but they added two yards, making them 9 yards around the hem. Then they invented pantaloons to keep out the drafts, thus spoiling the French plan!

PORTLAND PILOT KILLED IN NAVY PLANE CRASH

Norfolk, Va., Jan. 8 — (U.P.) — A navy board of inquiry today was investigating the crash of a navy plane which killed Lieut.

Comdr. John Richard Yoho, Portland, Ore., 34, the pilot, and George Thomas Blacklock, 34, chief aviation radioman, Chase City, Va.

The ship fell north of Fortress, Va., yesterday.

Ex Libris... By William Sharp



Emperor Hirohito of Japan is not only the symbolic head of the Nation, but is also the HIGH PRIEST and THE SUPREME GOD

Japanese Army leaders once thought of assassinating CHARLIE CHAPLIN To provoke war with the U.S.

READING GLASSES

by GLUYAS WILLIAMS



PAGES FROM A NATIONAL BEAUTY MAGAZINE—



THE NEBBS—Smoke In Her Eyes

