SUSAN OF THE WAVES

by ALLEN EPPES

Distr. by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.

Susan Esterbrook, New York glamour girl, has turned down proposals of marriage from Pierre Dupre, a Fighting Frenchman, and from Dick Craig, a young man who has a Washington war job. At a canteen for servicemen, she is greatly attracted to Harvey Rogers, a young flyer, because he looks so much like her favorite cousin, Rankin, who is overseas. She invites Harvey to the Esterbrook home for dinner. Her father, the owner of a war plant, takes a fancy to him and asks him to come out to the plant and address the workers. After dinner, the family is stunned by a telegram announcing that Rankin has been killed. In spite of Mrs. Esterbrook's opposition, Susan decides to join the Waves to make up for Rankin's death. The next morning, she plans to take the first steps at once.

CHAPTER VII

A SHORT time later, Susan was holding her father's arm, as she walked with him to the subway.

"Mind all made up, Suzette?" Mr. Esterbrook said.

"Yes, Dad," Susan replied.

"Okay, honey, you're the doctor."

"You do understand, don't you, Dad, about how I feel? Rankin, and —and all that?"

"Yes."

Susan squeezed his arm. "Dad, you're a darling."

"So are you." Mr. Esterbrook told her. "But don't be too hard on your mother. She's still living in times of peace and prosperity."

"Yes, I know," Susan smiled. "Maybe she'll fairly burst with pride when she sees me in uniform. I know she'd have felt that way had I been a son."

Her father stopped as they reached a subway kiosk. "Here's where I hike for Long Island," he said. "I miss being driven out in my car, but that's the least sacrifice I can make."

"You still want me to bring Harvey Rogers out?" Susan asked.

"Of course I do. I liked that young man. Bring him out any day he'll come—only phone me in advance, so I can prepare the men for a little patriotic gathering. About this joining up business—how much time will you have before going into training?"

"A week, I suppose, or maybe two weeks," said Susan. "The men are given time to straighten out their affairs, so I suppose the girls get the same consideration."

"What affairs have you got to straighten out?" her father said teasingly. "Affairs of the heart mostly, eh?".

"Perhaps." Susan kissed him. "At the moment, affairs of the heart seem of little importance. We've got a bigger battle to fight now, Dad, than the battle of Cupid."

SHE hurried away then, and several blocks farther on she stopped in front of an office building in which WAVES were recruited. There she opened her bag and took a quick inventory. Birth certificate — a list of her home-front activities in connection with the war—and a brief outline of what she felt she was capable of doing. She wasn't quite certain what credentials she would be required to produce, but she had come as nearly prepared as she could be.

Inside a large room, she was kept waiting for an hour, while she watched other girls come and go. Some were bright-eyed and eager, others worried and jittery.

And then she was facing a woman in a Navy uniform who sat behind a desk — a woman in her early thirties.

"Name?"

"Susan Cartwright Esterbrook."

"Age?"

"Twenty-four."

On and on — on and on. The woman asked about her background, her education; outlined some of the things to be faced. Then came a physical examination. Another hour passed. And then it was all over. She had been accepted as an officer candidate.

Out in the sunshine once more, she threw back her shoulders and strode off uptown, trying to match her steps to those of a girl in uniform who was walking directly in front of her.

WHEN she reached home, it came to her that soon she would be stepping into an entirely new life. It would be like walking out of one world and into another, in which everything was regimented. It gave her an odd feeling for a moment, frightened her a little.

So many adjustments to make, and—

She stood in front of her desk to look at a photograph of Rankin. There he was, smiling at her, a little quizzically, a little mischievously.

"If we get into this scrap, Sue," he had said, "and I enlist, which I shall most certainly do—no tears. Understand?"

"Yes, Rankin," she had said. "I'm really not the weeping kind, as you should know."

"Sure I know. But I don't want you to weep even if I should never come back."

"Rankin, *please*, don't say such things."

"Okay, but one never knows." Rankin had paused, and thought a moment. "You know what I'd like you to do, if anything happens to me?"

"No. And why must you talk in such a lugubrious manner?"

"I want you to promise me that you'll don your swankiest dance frock," he'd gone on, "also the Esterbrook jewels, and step out dancing. Rejoice for me as a chap who gave his life for a worthy cause. Don't sit home and mourn. Promise?"

"You're being dramatic, that's what!" she had said.

"Promise?"

"All right, I promise."

"Good! After all, it's better to die with your boots on, and for a good reason, than to age slowly, and die of uselessness."

HOW well she remembered that conversation now! And it came to her that Rankin had been sincere, deeply in earnest. He had meant what he said, had really wished her to make the promise.

She picked up his picture and held it against her heart for a moment. "All right, dear," she said under her breath, "if you wish me to doll up and be gay, I'll carry on."

She remembered that Pierre had been wanting to take her to the Rainbow Room, and she had kept putting him off. Well, she wouldn't put him off any longer.

Tonight was the night! Dance though your heart be breaking. Be gay, and hope that somewhere, in some way, Rankin could see, smile that quizzical smile of his, and understand that she was doing as he wished.

(To be continued)

(The characters in this serial are fictitious)

(Copr. 1943, by Greenburg Publishing Co.)

Olive Barber's Observations

• • •

Shortly after Joey's fifth birthday he began asking his mother, "Will I be old enough to go to school tomorrow?" Every day he asked it.

It didn't help any to have boys a year his senior start to school and tell him of the games they'd played and the things they'd done with colored paper, scissors and crayola.

Sometimes teacher had given them a party. At such times Joey's morale was pretty low. The little first graders would come prancing by, gay peaked caps of paper on their heads and smudges of something gooey still loitering about their complacent mouths. Sometimes they wouldn't stop; sometimes they did. Joey didn't know which was the worst—not to hear about the party and almost die of curiosity, or to hear about it and almost die of envy.

Then Joey was six. His mother took him to the school room, introduced him to the teacher and left. Joey wished school would begin. It didn't. Not the paper cutting — game playing school he'd pictured. He wiggled impatiently in his seat waiting for it to begin while teacher asked questions and made marks on some little cards. After while they were marched outside.

So that was school! He guessed the war had changed school as it had so many things. He took a drink at the fountain. He saw other boys chinning themselves on some bars. He chinned a few times and went home.

His mother thought it a little early for his return; just ten-thirty. But then this was the first day. When she asked him about what he'd done at school, he didn't tell her how it had really been. Instead he gave her an account of how he thought it should have been, wishful thinking becoming reality to him.

First, they'd cut things out of colored paper and used crayolas. Then they'd had a party; ice cream and everything. Just telling about it inspired Joey to further feats of imagination, each more wonderful than the last.

The telephone rang. Had Joey come home, teacher wanted to know. He had, his mother said. But why had he left at recess, teacher further inquired. Mother looked reproachfully at Joey but he'd gotten the import of the message and was already on his way back to school. Maybe the kids were even now cutting colored paper and using crayolas. He wished some one had told him about recess; whatever it was, it had cost him a lot of time.

U. S. Gold Loan On Road to Chungking

Chungking, Oct. 7 —(U.P.)— A Chinese government spokesman announced today that arrangements have been completed for a $200,000,000 American gold loan to China, and that the bullion "presumably" is en route to this country.

Negotiations for a similar loan from Great Britain have not yet been concluded, the spokesman said, becnuse a number of details still were to be settled.

Vatican Diplomats Burning Documents

London, Oct. 7 —(U.P.)— Diplomats accredited to the Vatican, fearing the Germans will have no respect for Papal property when they are forced to abandon Rome to the Allies, are burning confidential papers, the Daily Mail reported today from Madrid.

A successful farmer today must be a good scientist and business man.

MASS-MEDICINE IN SHIPYARD IS LIKE MACHINERY

Doctors Work Nine-Hour Shifts Six Days a Week; Patient Given No Choice.

By Nick Bourne
United Press Correspondent

Richmond, Cal., Oct. 7—(U.P.)—Seventy-five doctors work nine-hour shifts, six days a week ministering to workers at the four sprawling Henry J. Kaiser shipyards here.

Workers pay 50 cents a week out of their paychecks for almost unlimited medical and hospital care, are assigned to a physician instead of choosing their own private doctor, in a practice which the American Medical association questions.

The health plan, admittedly a wartime necessity, has brought together a group of doctors whose nucleus is young medical school graduates, engaged in mass-medicine to bolster ship production.

Glad To Do Job

Some of them expressed anxiety over the break with tradition; others were proud to be pioneers "on a new frontier of science"; all declared they were glad to do the job for $450 to $1,000 a month.

Here is what the doctors on the job here think of the experiment.

Dr. William W. Saunders, X-ray department head:

"'Outside' doctors don't like it, it's against the AMA tradition to have patients assigned to a doctor, but we believe doctors can assign a doctor to a patient more accurately than a patient can pick a doctor because of personal preference.

"We have little time for 'bedside manner,' can't be diplomatic, but are as sympathetic as possible. Many of these workers would be unable to get other medical attention."

Dr. Richard W. Moore, 33, field hospital medical director:

"I think most people realize there will be a change in medical practice after the war. This is the biggest experiment in prepaid medical care and we believe in it."

Chief Sees Need

Dr. Cecil C. Cutting, chief surgeon:

"This was conceived as a wartime emergency measure, but if it proves a satisfactory solution to the nation's medical needs, it should continue and increase after the war.

"From the doctor's standpoint, the principal features are that the doctor does not have to be a business man; has a close contact with associates in his own special field; doesn't have to worry over making a living or the patient's ability to pay his rent, his nurse, for his equipment; we can take each case to its logical conclusion regardless of cost.

"We don't have to sell anything except medical attention and are free to encourage research, progressive ideas, get the best facilities."

TWO KILLED, TWO TAKEN AFTER BOWIE ESCAPE

Camp Bowie, Brownwood, Tex., Oct 7 —(U.P.)— Killing of two military prisoners at Brenham and the capture of two others last night three miles east of Goldthwaite, Tex., accounted for the last of eight men who escaped Monday from Camp Bowie after overpowering four armed guards, public relations officers announced today.

SHARES OAKES ESTATE

Nassau, Bahamas, Oct. 7—(U.P.) Nancy Oakes De Marigny, whose husband is scheduled to go on trial Oct. 18 on charges of murdering her father, Sir Harry Oakes, shares equally with the other Oakes children in Sir Harry's $14,000,000 estate, the will disclosed today.

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS:

Chain affiliation and where they are on the dial:

KALE (MBS) 1330, Portland; KEX (NBC-Blue) 1190, Portland; KOA (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 PWT

Thursday

5:00 p. m.—Maxwell House Coffee Time, KOA; Terry and the Pirates, KGO, KJR, KEX; News, KPO, KOMO; Personality Hour, KGW; Beryl Wallace, KNX; Stop, Look and Listen, KOIN; Musicale, KSL.

5:30 p. m.—Death Valley Days, KSL; Aldrich Family, KOA; Jack Armstrong, KGO, KEX, KJR; Harry W. Flannery, news, KNX, KOIN; Day Foster, KGW; Stories of the Day, KOMO; Musical Journal, KPO.

6:00 p. m.—Major Bowes' Amateur Hour, KNX, KSL KOIN; Kraft Music Hall, KPO, KOA, KGW, KOMO.

6:30 p. m.—Arkansas Traveler, KPO, KOMO, KOA, KGW; Victory Parade of Spotlight Bands, KGO, KEX, KJR; Dinah Shore, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

7:00 p. m.—Raymond Gram Swing, news, KGO, KJR, KEX; Abbott and Costello, KPO, KOA; The First Line, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

7:30 p. m.—Red Ryder, KGO, KEX, KJR; March of Time, KPO, KOA, KGW, KOMO; Wallace Sterling, KNX; A Victory Corsage, KSL.

8:00 p. m.—Fred Waring in Victory Tune Time, KPO, KOA, KGW, KOMO; Roy Porter, news, KGO, KEX, KJR; I Love a Mystery, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

8:30 p. m.—Death Valley Days, KNX, KOIN; Gertrude Lawrence's Guest House, KGO, KEX, KJR; Maxwell House Coffee Time, KPO, KGW, KOMO; News, KSL.

9:00 p. m.—The Roma Show, KNX; News, KSL; Wings to Victory, KGO, KEX; Aldrich Family, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Air Raid Wardens' Program, KJR; For You, KOIN.

9:30 p. m.—These Are Americans, KNX; Ellery Queen, KPO, KGW, KOMO; News, KSL, KEX, KJR, KOA; Mayor of the Town, KOIN.

10:00 p. m.—Reporter News, KPO, KGW, KOMO; America's Town Meeting of the Air, KJR, KEX; News, KNX, KOA, KOIN; Music for Romance, KGO; Masterworks of Music, KSL.

10:30 p. m.—Dance Orch., KOIN, KGW, KOMO; Nite Club, KGO; Songs Overseas, KNX; Sweetheart Swing Time, KPO.

11:00 p. m.—Organ music, KGW; This Moving World, KEX, KJR; Dance Orch., KOIN; News, KGO, KNX, KOMO.

Friday

5:00 p. m.—Kate Smith Hour, KSL; Terry and the Pirates, KGO, KEX, KJR; Cities Service Concert, KOA; News, KPO, KOMO; The Personality Hour, KGW; Beryl Walace, KNJ; Fireside Harmonies, KOIN.

5:30 p. m.—Harry W. Flannery, news, KNX, KOIN; Your All-Time Hit Parade, KOA; Jack Armstrong, KGO, KJR, KEX; Day Foster, KGW; Stories of the Day, KOMO; Right on the Beat, KPO.

6:00 p. m.—Hollywood Showcase, KNX; Waltz Time, KPO, KOA, KOMO, KGW; News, KGO, KOIN; Hollywood Theater, KSL.

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

7:00 p. m.—Garry Moore-Jimmy Durante, KNX, KSL, KOIN; News Analyst, KGO, KEX; Amos 'n' Andy, KPO, KOA, KGW, KOMO; Fish Find-

7:30 p. m.— — Bill Stern's Sports Newsreel, KPO, KOA, KOMO, KGW; Stage Door Canteen, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Freedom Speaks, KEX; Spell for Dough, KGO; Chris Gilson, KJR.

8:00 p. m.—Fred Waring in Victory Tune Time, KPO, KOA, KOMO; I Love a Mystery, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Roy Porter, news, KGO, KEX, KJR.

8:30 p. m.—Your All-Time Hit Parade, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Playhouse, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Gang Busters, KGO, KEX, KJR; Enlisted Men's Music Program, KOA.

9:00 p. m.—Furlough Fun, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Meet Your Navy, KJR, KEX; Kate Smith Hour, KNX, KOIN; News, KOA; Dance Orch., KGO; Sports, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Danch Orch., KGO, KGW; News, KSL, KEX, KJR, KOA; Highlight Hour, KOMO; Hollywood Theater, KPO.

10:00 p. m.—Reporter News, KPO, KGW, KOMO; News, KNX, KOA, KOIN; Dance Time, KJR; Music for Romance, KGO; Masterworks of Music, KSL.

10:30 p. m.—Dance Orch., KNX, KOIN; H. V. Kaltenborn, news, KOMO, KPO; Eye Witness News, KEX; Nite Club, KGO; Gardening for Food, KGW; Gospel Hour, KJR.

11:00 p. m.—This Moving World, KGO, KEX; Dance Orch., KGW; News, KNX, KOMO, KGO; Folk Music, KJR.

ALLOW HALF PAYMENT OF UNFORGIVEN TAXES

Washington, Oct. 7 —(U.P.)— Official permission for payment of only one half of the unforgiven 25 per cent of 1942 taxes on March 15, 1944, and the remaining half on March 15, 1945, was granted today in a regulation issued by the bureau of internal revenue.

THE NEIGHBORHOOD LEAGUE by GLUYAS WILLIAMS

THE TEAM FELT ANNOYED AND MORE THAN A LITTLE SILLY WHEN AFTER TAKING INFINITE PAINS AND TROUBLE TO GET EDDIE SELZER INTO HIS ROOM TO GET HIS FOOTBALL WITHOUT HIS MOTHER'S SEEING HIM AND TAGGING HIM FOR PIANO PRACTICE, THEY DISCOVERED THAT SHE HAD BEEN OUT AT A CLUB MEETING ALL AFTERNOON

GLUYAS WILLIAMS 10-6-43

SAILOR CONFESSES SLAYING GIRL WHO RESISTED ADVANCE

San Pedro, Cal., Oct. 7—(U.P.)—John Barton, 19-year-old sailor from Goldman, Ore., today told police he fatally choked and beat pretty Gladys Virginia Pearcy, 18-year-old telephone operator from San Pedro, because she resisted his advances.

Police found the girl's mutilated body on a deserted school ground last night after Barton gave himself up.

The youth said he met Miss Pearcy on a San Pedro street corner and offered to walk her home. When she refused his advances, he said, he dragged her into the playground, stripped off her clothing and raped her.

Then he beat her head against the stone steps leading to the playground and choked her to death, he said.

"I was drunk," Barton reportedly told police. "I guess I lost my head. I just got back from Guadalcanal where killing is so easy nobody thinks anything of it."

COAST GUARD SINKS

Washington, Oct. 7 —(U.P.)— The navy announced today that the coast guard patrol vessel Wilcox sank in a storm off the Atlantic coast last Thursday. Seaman 1-c Harry Stephens Dennis, Bogota, N. J., listed as missing, was the sole casualty.

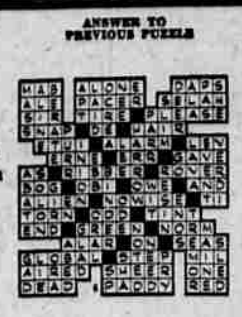
STRANGE AS IT SEEMS by JOHN HIX

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS

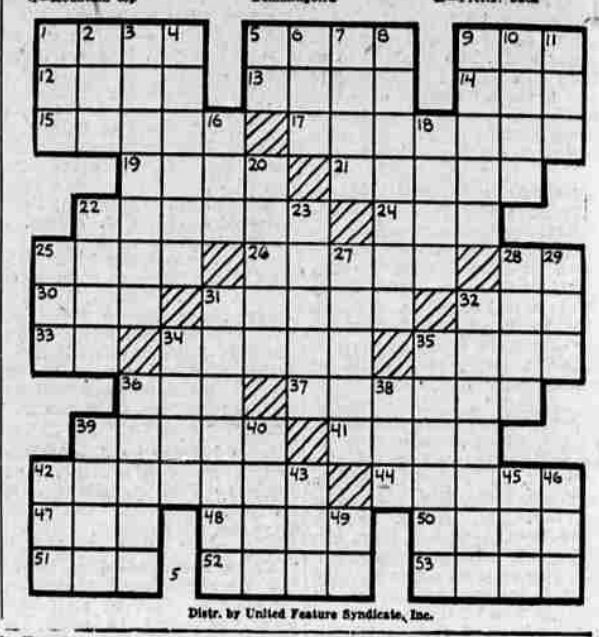
1—Move swiftly
5—Cracksman
8—Girl's name
13—Affirm
12—Part. to an era
14—Front
15—Journal
17—Divorcee's allowance
19—Hostile foray
21—Look straight ahead
22—Indians
24—Attempt
25—Game fish
26—Cripples
28—Questioning expression
30—Dolt
31—Small drum
33—Copy
35—Musical note
34—Synthetic fabric
35—Ship's complement
36—Oriental coin
37—Set off, as a dress
39—Dances
41—Formerly
42—Pierce
44—Trite
47—Beverage
48—Beast's home
50—Cover inside c.
51—Mountain top
52—Cast admiring glances
53—Satisfy

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE



DOWN

1—Skip stone on water
2—Species of hummingbird
3—Hold back
4—Trampies
5—Old form of "you"
6—Period of time
7—Girls (slang)
8—Sparkle
9—Elephant's tusk
10—Norseman
11—Some
16—Border
18—Deface
20—Respite
22—Demolish
23—Wealthy man
25—Long piece of metal
27—Medium of exchange
28—Dueling sword
29—Chop wood
31—Hybrid citrus fruit
32—Country in Near East
34—Actual
35—Marine growth (pl.)
36—Blacksmith
38—Pony
39—Storage place for corn
40—Hidden obstruction
43—Large tub
45—Sesame
45—Insect
46—Sheltered side
48—Prefix: back



Distr. by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.

BARNEY GOOGLE and SNUFFY SMITH—As Sergeant, Snuffy's Tops!

BLONDIE—The Low Man! By CHIC YOUNG

HAP HOPPER, Washington Correspondent—You Guessed It, Hap! Edited by DREW PEARSON

L'IL ABNER—Birds of a Feather. By AL CAPP

THE NEBBS—Revealing Her Charms. By HESS