Distr. by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.

Susan Esterbrook, New York glamour girl, has turned down several proposals of marriage. Then, she meets and is greatly attracted to Harvey Rogers, a young Army flier. Shortly afterward, as the result of the death of a favorite cousin overseas, she decides to join the Waves. A few days later, she takes Harvey out to her father's war plant on Long Island, for her father wants Harvey to address the workers. On the way out to the plant, Harvey tells her that his leave has been cut short and that he is going away at midnight. He tells her that he has fallen in love with her and wants to marry her. She confesses that she, too, has fallen in love, but says they must not think of marriage for the time being, as the future is too uncertain.

CHAPTER XI

MR. ESTERBROOK was waiting for Susan and Harvey. He was as eager and excited as a schoolboy.

"We'll have lunch first, in the cafeteria," he told them, "and then go out to the biggest shop. I've already told the men that a flyer who uses some of our gadgets is going to talk to them."

They devoted only half an hour to eating, and then Harvey found himself in a huge room where there were rows and rows of machinery, and hundreds of men gathered about in groups.

Mr. Esterbrook led him to a long work table, and suggested that he mount it. Harvey did so, while Susan and her father took their places with some of the men.

At first, Harvey was a bit shy, but he warmed to his subject. As he talked, he became less self-conscious.

"And so," he said, near the close of his talk, "I shall from now on feel safer and be bursting with gratitude as I fly, and all because I've seen you men—men who are doing work just as important as that of the men who fly the planes you help to make."

He paused to let a wave of cheering die down, and then he went on. "And don't you fellows think for one moment that you aren't helping to lick the living daylights out of our enemies, just because you aren't wearing uniforms. *I'm* flying because I happen to qualify, but I *couldn't* qualify for the work you are doing. Each man is doing what the government thinks he's best qualified to do. Some of us fly, some of us fight in fox-holes, others handle ships—and *you* fellows back us up. Settle down, and do your darndest to lick 'em, fellows!"

"Attaboy!" someone yelled.

"And now I've gabbed long enough. I've got to get on with my job, and let you fellows get on with yours. Thanks a lot for listening, and the best of luck!"

A BIGGER wave of cheering than before swept through the room. Several of the men nearest to the table which Harvey had used for a platform rushed up to shake his hand.

"Thanks, mister," one of them said. "You've done me a world of good. From now on I'll stop griping about not carrying a gun and do what I've got to do in a better frame of mind."

Mr. Esterbrook took Harvey's arm then, and the two of them, with Susan, went back to Mr. Esterbrook's office.

"Son," Mr. Esterbrook said, "I can't tell you how grateful I am. I know now the men will be more content. Thank you, son."

"Thank you, sir," said Harvey, "for calling me 'son.' It's been a long time since anyone called me that."

Then Susan saw the time.

"Goodness, me!" she said. "We've got to be getting back to town. Harvey! I've got a million things to do."

Mr. Esterbrook said, "I'll be seeing you again soon, won't I, son?"

"I'm afraid not, sir," Harvey answered. "You see, I'm leaving at midnight."

"His leave has been cut short," explained Susan.

"That's too bad," Mr. Esterbrook said. "I'd hoped you could dine with us again. Couldn't you, tonight?"

"Sorry, sir, but I've a peck of last-minute matters to attend to."

HARVEY then followed Susan out to where a bus was waiting. They got in, and were driven to the subway.

They boarded a Manhattan-bound express, found seats, and were silent for some time. Presently Harvey reached over and took one of Susan's hands.

"Imagine," he said, "having a wife like you, and a father-in-law like your dad." He sighed. "It's going to be all right for me to dream of coming back to you, isn't it, Susan?"

"Yes," said Susan.

And she meant it. She loved Harvey Rogers—she knew it beyond any shadow of a doubt. Love had come to her at last. Funny thing, love. A girl couldn't make up her mind to marry a man she had known all her life, but she could make up her mind to marry a man she had known but three days!

"I wish," she said, "that we could spend the rest of the day together, but you have things to do, and so have I."

"But you'll be on hand tonight?" said Harvey.

"I'll meet you at the Eastside Hotel up on the mezzanine. Think you can find me?"

"I'd find you, darling," said Harvey, "even if it meant going to the far ends of the earth."

"Shall we make it ten-thirty?"

"At ten-thirty," said Harvey, "I'll be hanging over the mezzanine rail."

AND he was—that is, almost. Anyway, he had drawn a chair up close to the rail, from where he could watch the main entrance to the hotel lobby.

Everything was set. The things he had had to do had been done. His belongings were packed. And now, within a short time, he would be saying good-bye to the only girl he had ever loved. . . .

There she was—lovelier than ever. She looked up and waved. He waved back, and then ran to meet her at the head of the stairs.

"Dearest!" He drew Susan to him, regardless of those who were close by.

"Harvey, darling." Susan clung to him.

"I've got two chairs in a secluded spot. Come on."

Susan went with him. They sat down, but could think of nothing to say. Each had been thinking of all that had to be said—now that the time was so short—and yet words would not come.

Then, little by little, they began to speak of themselves. Harvey told of his not-too-happy boyhood—his dreams of being a great writer. Susan described her protected childhood and young girlhood, her dislike of so much social activity, her eagerness to be of service in the war. And then they spoke of the future, and of what they might be able to do with it.

The minutes passed on swift wings. Soon it was eleven o'clock—then eleven-thirty.

"Well, dearest," Harvey said, looking at his watch, "this is it."

"Yes, I know," said Susan.

She got up, put her arms about Harvey's neck. For a moment, they didn't speak.

Then, Harvey said, "Well—guess we'd better go."

(To be continued)
(The characters in this serial are fictitious)

(Copr. 1943, by Gramercy Publishing Co.)

Olive Barber's Observations

• • •

Everyone should have at least one conviction for which they're willing to take a public stand. Mine is that politics should be kept out of beauty parlors.

I don't care what Chamberlain and Roosevelt do to their own hair, but I strenuously object to what they were lately influential in doing to mine. After all, it's my own private hair and not an international issue. Nor do I think law and order can more rapidly be brought to the world through giving me an hysterical hair-do. Nor can humanity be uplifted by topping a sedate and respectable matron with a boogy-woogy coiffure.

Thank goodness Stalin stayed home from the Casablanca conference! No doubt he'd have claimed he was doing more than his share of the rough stuff and there's simply no telling what the consequences on me would have been. Even without the Stalin influence, the results were pretty horrific.

You see, a certain hair dresser simply won't let the politicians grow up and get out on their own. She keeps them tied to her apron strings, as it were; takes them right along with her and parks them beside her while she plies her trade.

Getting me seated, she took up where she'd left off with the previous customer. Today she'd brought along Churchill and Roosevelt. They were given a change of linen, had their noses wiped and their ears washed; morally speaking, of course. In spite of her, they were far from what she'd hoped they'd be.

For one thing, they traveled more than was necessary. She gave a most unnecessary swipe of the comb as her reaction to their unnecessary treks. "They are secretive about their plans and indefinite in their statements." This led to mysterious passes at the left side of my head with indefinite results. "The trouble is, the politicians are getting too big for their trousers and the working people should trim them down to their proper size." Here the right side of my head took the trimming she'd fain have given the politicians.

I'm soon due for another session with the statesmen's little helper in the beauty parlor. I'm hoping I get it over with before the Stalin-Chamberlain-Roosevelt meeting takes place. If I don't, she'll send me out with a Russian bob as her forecast of things to come.

FEDERAL PAYROLL HAS FIRST DIP IN YEARS

Washington, Oct. 12—(U.P.)—Employment in the executive branches of the government decreased during July for the first time in several years, being 29,223 less at the end of July than at the end of June, the Civil Service commission reported today.

The number of civilian employes on the payroll of the executive branch throughout the country on July 31 was 3,233,375 compared with 3,252,598 on June 30.

Closing time for Sunday Too Late to Classify, 5:30 Saturday afternoon—Please remember.

1943 CORN CROP SECOND LARGEST IN U. S. HISTORY

3,055,605,000 Bushels Present Outlook; Wheat Estimate Up Million Bushels.

Washington, Oct. 12.—(U.P.)—The Agriculture department today estimated the 1943 corn crop at 3,055,605,000 bushels, second largest in history.

The report, based on October 1 conditions, said aggregate production of all crops will be about seven per cent below the 1942 record but above any other year.

Prospective production of corn was 70,000,000 bushels higher than estimated a month ago, but 120,000,000 bushels below the 1942 record yield.

More Wheat

Wheat production was estimated at 835,816,000 bushels, an increase of 1,000,000 bushels over the amount estimated a month ago but 1,460,000,000 bushels below last year.

The department said the average yield per acre of corn this year will be 32.4 bushels, compared with 35.5 bushels last year and a 1932-41 average of 24.9 bushels.

The oat crop was estimated at 1,148,692,000 bushels, compared with 1,358,730,000 bushels last year. The average yield per acre was reported as 30.3 bushels an acre.

Less Barley

The barley crop was estimated at 330,212,000 bushels, compared with 426,150,000 last year. Rye was put at 33,314,000 bushels, compared with 57,341,000 last year.

The flax seed estimate was 51,486,000 bushels compared with 40,660,000 last year, and rice was estimated at 69,019,000 bushels compared with 66,363,000 last year.

The 1943 potato crop was estimated 469,545,000 bushels compared with 371,150,000 in 1942. Sugar beet production was estimated at 7,524,000 tons compared with 11,681,000 last year and sugar cane at 6,801,000 tons compared with 5,840,000 last year.

CONSCHIE TO GET REVIEW OF TRIAL

Washington, Oct. 12—(U.P.)—The supreme court today agreed to review the contention of a former University of Texas instructor, now in an army guardhouse, that he should be turned over to civil authorities for prosecution for refusing to report for induction.

At the same time, the court denied the government's appeal for reconsideration of the June decision holding that United States citizenship of William Schneiderman, Russian-born California communist leader, could not be revoked simply because he was affiliated with the communist party when he was naturalized in 1927.

These two rulings highlighted the court's first business session of its 1943-44 term, during which it acted on scores of other petitions for reviews of lower court decisions.

The army induction suit was brought by Arthur Goodwyn Billings, whose plea for classification as a conscientious objector was rejected by his Minneapolis, Kan., local draft board. He had boasted openly that he would never serve in the army.

BUY AIR LINE

Los Angeles, Oct. 12—(U.P.)—Western Air Lines President William A. Coulter today announced the purchase of Inland Air Lines, which operates a 1300-mile system from Denver to Great Falls, Mont., and from Cheyenne, Wyo., to Huron, S. D.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

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

Tuesday

5:00 p. m.—Big Town, KSL; Terry and the Pirates, KGO, KEX, KJR; Anity Carol, KNX, KOIN; News, KPO, KOMO; Personality Hour, KGW; Navy program, KOA.

5:30 p. m.—Horace Heidt, KPO, KOA, KGW, KOMO; Harry W. Flannery, news, KNX, KOIN; Jack Armstrong, KGO, KEX, KJR; Judy Canova Show, KSL.

6:00 p. m.—Burns and Allen, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Mystery Theater, KPO, KOA, KGW, KOMO.

6:30 p. m.—Victory Parade of Spotlight Bands, KGO, KEX, KJR; Fibber McGee and Molly, KPO, KOA, KGW, KOMO; Report to the Nation, KNX, KSL, KOIN.

7:00 p. m.—Raymond Gram Swing, news, KGO, KEX, KJR; Passport for Adams, KOIN, KSL; Bob Hope Show, KPO, KOA, KGW, KOMO; Inglewood Park Concert, KNX.

7:30 p. m.—Congress Speaks, KOIN; Red Skelton, KPO, KOA, KGW, KOMO; Red Ryder, KGO, KEX, KJR; Two Piano Team, KNX; Edwin C. Hill, news, 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.—Johnny Presents, KPO, KOA, KOMO, KGW; Duffy's, KGO, KEX, KJR; Big Town, KNX, KOIN; News, KSL.

9:00 p. m.—Salute to Youth, KPO, KOA, KGW, KOMO; Judy Canova Show, KNX, KOIN; Homicide O'Kane, KGO, KEX; Buy Washington, KJR; American Melody Hour, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Edwin C. Hill, news, KNX; News, KSL, KEX, KJR, KOA; Hollywood Theater, KGW; Dance Orch., KGO; Million Dollar Club, KOIN; The Boeing Hour, KOMO; Light and Mellow, KPO.

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

10:30 p. m.—Dance Orch., KNX; Taylor Maids, KGW; This Nation at War, KJR, KEX; Nite Club, KGO; Edwin C. Hill, news, KOIN; Sweetheart Swing Time, KPO.

11:00 p. m.—This Moving World, KJR; Harmony Team, KGW; Dance Orch., KOIN, KOMO, KGO, KNX; Eyes Aloft, KEX.

Wednesday

5:00 p. m.—Voice of a Nation, KOA; Terry and the Pirates, KGO, KEX, KJR; Everybody's Inn, KSL; News, KPO, KOMO; Personality Hour, KGW; Beryl Wallace, KNX; Heathman Concert, KOIN.

5:30 p. m.—Dr. Christian, KSL; Jack Armstrong, KGO, KEX, KJR; Harry W. Flannery, news, KNX, KOIN; Theater Reporter, KOA; Stories of the Day, KOMO; Musical Journal, KPO.

6:00 p. m.—Mayor of the Town, KSL; Fitch Bandwagon, KGO, KEX, KJR; Time to Smile With Eddie Cantor, KPO, KOA, KGW, KOMO; Winner Take All, KOIN; Inglewood Park Concert, KNX.

6:30 p. m.—Mr. District Attorney, KPO, KOA, KGW, KOMO; Jack Carson Show, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Victory Parade of Spotlight Bands, KGO, KJR.

7:00 p. m.—Kay Kiser's program, KPO, KOA, KOMO, KGW; Raymond Gram Swing, KGO, KEX, KJR; Great Moments in Music, KSL, KNX, KOIN.

7:30 p. m.—Cresta Blanca Carnival, KNX; Organ Reveries, KEX; Music in the Air, KGO; Timber, KOIN; Symphonettes, KSL.

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

8:30 p. m.—Beat the Band, KPO, KOA, KGW; Dr. Christian, KNX, KOIN; Battle of the Sexes, KGO, KEX, KJR; Dramas From the Living Bible, KSL.

9:00 p. m.—Dance Orch., KGO, KEX, KJR; Mr and Mrs. North, KPO, KOMO, KOA; Everybody's Inn, KNX, KOIN; Studio Klock, KOIN; Your Hymns and Mine, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Scramby Amby, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Mayor of the Town, KNX; News, KSL, KEX, KJR, KOA; Dance Orch., KGO; Northwest Neighbors, KOIN.

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

10:30 p. m.—Dance Orch., KOIN; National Radio Forum, KJR; H. V. Kaltenborn, news, KOMO, KPO; Broadway Band Wagon, KEX; Nite Club, KGO; Gardening for Food, KGW; Suspense, KNX.

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

AUSTRALIAN CASUALTIES 61,564 IN FOUR YEARS

Canberra, Australia, Oct. 12—(UP)—Australian casualties in the first four years of the war totalled 61,564 killed, wounded, missing and prisoners, official figures disclosed today.

The casualty toll, covering losses up to the end of August, included 2,368 Australian navy men.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

NEGROES DISSATISFIED WITH COLONEL'S TRIAL

Chicago, Oct. 12.—(U.P.)—The National Negro council today called upon President Roosevelt to order a new and more stringent trial of Col. William T. Colman, Selfridge field, Mich., commanding officer found guilty of "careless use of firearms" in shooting a negro soldier.

The council deplored as "an outrageous and regnant miscarriage of justice" the court martial's failure to order Colman's dishonorable discharge from the army.

CREAMERY BURNS

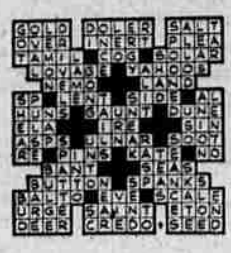
Burley, Ida. Oct. 12—(U.P.)—A $5,000 fire gutted the Burley plant of the Jerome Co-operative Creamery today. Because the plant is outside the city, Burley firemen did not have sufficient hose to reach the nearest water hyydrant.

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS

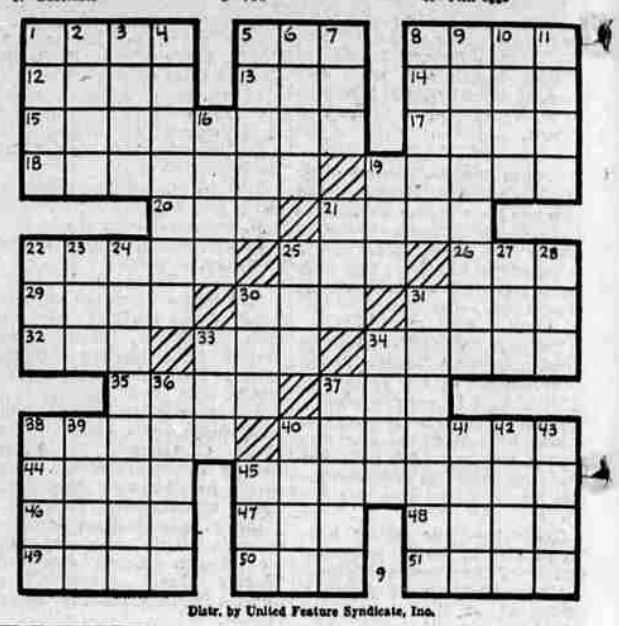
1—Ancient Egyptian
5—Health resort
8—Girl (slang)
12—Rabbit
13—Sailor
14—Indian tribe
15—Workshops
17—Hue
18—Crooked lawyer
19—Joins
20—Over (poet.)
21—Mountain lake
23—Preserves beef
25—Steal
26—Headpiece
29—The birds
30—Contend
31—Fury
32—Forty winks
33—Obscure
34—Kind of gourd
35—On the ocean
37—Scheme
38—Social gathering
40—Old-fashioned carriage
44—Poker bet
45—Rush bill through Congress
46—Arrow poison
47—Lubricate
48—Trim
49—Require
50—Printers' measure
51—Dry

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE



DOWN

1—Kind of tea (pl.)
2—Vow
3—Victim
4—Parts of lobsters' shells
5—Beef animal
6—Young salmon
7—Land measures
8—Measure of distance
9—Eastern
10—Fluff from fabric
11—Allows
16—Adherents of
19—Queen of fairies
21—Pedal digit
22—Able
23—Eggs
24—Witty reply
25—Edge
27—Past time
28—Humans
30—By way of
31—Loud noises
33—Algerian ruler
34—Kind of earth
36—Fiery horse
37—Posts
38—Anguish
39—Girl's name
40—Biblical character
41—Center
42—Growth on head
43—Boundary
45—Fish eggs



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STRANGE AS IT SEEMS by JOHN HIX

BARNEY GOOGLE AND SNUFFY SMITH—Eye, Eye, Sir!

BLONDIE—Dagwodo With No Sense Of Humor. By CHIC YOUNG

LI'L ABNER—A Daughter's Dilemma Edited by DREW PEARSON

HAP HOPPER, Washington Correspondent—The Cat's Meow By AL CAPP

THE NEBBS—Emma Likes It By HESS

SUBURBAN HEIGHTS By GLUYAS WILLIAMS