

SUSAN OF THE WAVES

by ALLEN EPPES

Susan Esterbrook, New York glamour girl, feeling that she should do something worth while in the war effort, decided to join the Waves. She is being courted by Pierre Dupre, a Fighting Frenchman, and by Dick Craig, a young man who has a war job in Washington. However, she has fallen in love with Harvey Rogers, an Army flyer on leave. Meanwhile, Pierre is being threatened by two men who he suspects of being Nazi agents—Carl Cooper and his friend Hermann. They hint that, unless Pierre gets Susan to show him through her father's war plane, they will come to his relatives in France. That evening, when he takes Susan to a night club, they run into Carl and a Frenchwoman, Madame Lecouvreur. The latter seems eager to make friends with Pierre, but she shies away from him. Just before Harvey's leave ends, he proposes to Susan. She feels she shouldn't marry until the future is so uncertain, but she promises to wait for him. A short time after he goes away, she goes to the Waves training center in New England.

CHAPTER XVIII

THAT first day with the Waves, as well as the second one, and the third, would always be something of a blur when Susan recalled them.

She was forced to answer endless questions, and was inoculated for this, that, and the other thing. She was fitted for uniforms, tried on the official Wave hat, got a different sort of hairdo. She slept in the upper berth of a two-decker bed, and adjusted herself to having three roommates.

And she found time to send a word home, a letter to Harvey, and short notes to Dick and Pierre.

Then there was the business of getting acquainted with schedules. Hours of drilling and athletics, hours of grueling study.

In the evening, she was too dog-tired to do anything but tumble into bed. There, before falling into a healthy sleep, she would think of home, of Pierre, of Dick, mostly of Harvey.

She wondered when her letter would reach him, and when she would get her first letter bearing his handwriting. She also wondered if Dick was stepping out with his secretary, and hoped that he was. If he would only fall in love with her, it would make things so much easier all around. And Pierre? Was he still lonely and unsettled?

DOWN in New York, Pierre read her note over and over, and wrote one to her. He missed her with every fiber of his being. He put something of what he felt into the letter he was writing, and then stepped out to mail it.

It was when he returned that he had the telephone call from Madame Lecouvreur.

"It was most unkind of you, my dear Pierre Dupre," she said, "not to come to my tea, when I was so counting on you."

"I'm sorry," Pierre told her. "But I was not well." He was lying, but he hadn't wanted to run into Carl Cooper and his friend Hermann. "Do forgive me, please."

"On one condition," said Madame. "That you come to see me this evening. I am lonely, and we lost and homeless French people should comfort each other."

Pierre frowned. Madame Lecouvreur hadn't impressed him very favorably on the night of their meeting, and he had made up his

mind not to see her again. But now he detected something in her voice that touched him. She did sound lonely. Perhaps he might find a little surcease from his own loneliness if he visited her for a while.

The fact that he had not liked her that first time shouldn't make him unkind now. Maybe if he had met her in the company of someone other than Carl, he would have gotten a different impression.

Then a sudden thought came to him—one that made him stiffen. Perhaps Carl and Hermann were trying to use her, just as they were trying to use him. If this were true, then it was his place to see the woman to whom he was to convert her something of what he felt about the two men.

"You will come over?" Madame urged. "Yes?"

"I shall be delighted," Pierre said. "What time will be convenient for you?"

"At once," she replied. "We shall have a nice long talk about the old days and the France we love. A friend has given me some rare old wine. Perhaps it will make you think of the great and wonderful Dupre vineyards."

Pierre's heart began to warm. "I shall be there just as soon as a taxi can make the trip," he said.

A SHORT time later, a taxi deposited him in front of the house in which the Frenchwoman lived—a remodeled brownstone. He drew a long breath, stepped into the small, dimly-lit vestibule and struck a match in order to see which button to press. He found it and pressed.

In a moment there was a clicking sound. He turned the knob of the door and entered. He didn't know which floor he was supposed to visit, but climbed a flight of stairs and started another.

"Here I am, M. Pierre Dupre!" a feminine voice called from above. He looked up. Madame Lecouvreur was smiling at him over the rail on the next floor.

"I do hope the climb has not been too much!" she said as he reached her. "This way, please." She led him into a rear apartment. The living room was attractively furnished. There was a fireplace, and in it a glowing fire was burning.

"This is charming," said Pierre. "Our mutual friend, Carl Cooper, found it for me." Madame told him the mere mention of the man's name disturbed Pierre.

"By the way," he said, as he sat down and stretched out his feet to the fire. "Just what do you know about Cooper?"

"How do you mean?"

"I find it difficult to put into words," said Pierre, "but there are times when he troubles me, makes me think that—"

"He stopped short as the buzzer sounded. "Oh, are you expecting other company?"

"Yes," said Madame. "Mr. Cooper is coming. He and his friend, Hermann."

"Then perhaps I'd better come again some other time," said Pierre, rising. "I understood you were alone and wanted to talk of the old days."

"I do want to talk of them," Madame said, pressing a button that would release the lock downstairs. "So do Carl and Hermann. We shall have a quiet evening together, with some cards, maybe. Yes?"

Pierre sank back into his chair. He had the feeling of one caught in a trap.

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

Chain affiliation and where they are on the dial:

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Time shown is PST

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, KXN; Heathman Concert, KOIN.

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

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

6:30 p. m.—Mr. District Attorney, KPO, KOA, KGW, KOMO; Jack Carson Show, KXN, 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, KXN, KOIN.

7:30 p. m.—Greta Blanca Carnival, KXN; Organ Recital, KEX; Music in the Air, KGO, Timmer, KSL; Symphonies, KSL.

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

8:30 p. m.—Best of the Band, KPO, KOA, KGW; Dr. Christian, KXN, 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; KSL; Everybody's Inn, KXN, KOIN; Studio Klock, KOIN; Your Hymns and Mite, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Geramy Amby, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Major of the Town, KXN, KEX, KJR, KSL; KJR, KSL; Pacific Crest, KGO; Northwest Neighbors, KOIN.

10:00 p. m.—Reporter News, KPO, KGW, KOMO; News, KXN, KGO, KOIN; Music for Romance, KOA;

Ship Inspector, 79, Hailed Designer Of First Good Sub

By Gertrude Burch
Philadelphia (U.P.)—After a half century, H. E. Dantzebecher, 79-year-old naval architect, and the oldest shipbuilding inspector in the U. S. Maritime Commission, has been credited with being the designer of the first practical submarine.

Living in virtual obscurity in a North Philadelphia rooming house, Dantzebecher's bid for recognition would have been lost entirely but for the late William A. Dobson, internationally-known shipbuilder.

Dantzebecher's story, as told in a document written in long hand by Dobson at the age of 89, begins in 1890 when the former was secretary to the city controller, spending his leisure time and all his money building boats. The U. S. Navy had advertised for submarine designs and Dantzebecher went to work putting his ideas on paper.

Dobson, then chief draftsman of the Navy's Bureau of Construction and Repair, and later, Chief Naval Architect, spoke as a member of the Navy Department when he said he believed Dantzebecher's plans were the best submitted.

The most revolutionary features of the design were two gasoline engines with twin screws, diving planes and a hydraulic rudder control—features common to all submarines today.

"These new features," Dobson said, "would have made Dantzebecher's the first practical submarine. It was the first time the internal combustion gasoline engine was even hinted at in undersea craft."

However, the Navy required all bidders to post bond with their bids and have sound financial backing. Only one bidder could meet these qualifications and he got the contract.

When the bids were opened, Dantzebecher's unpatented in-

Buy More Spuds Housewives Told

San Francisco, Oct. 20.—(U.P.)—Housewives were urged today to buy larger quantities of Irish potatoes for the next two weeks to assure themselves of a plentiful supply and to provide storage space for an estimated 50,000,000 bushels.

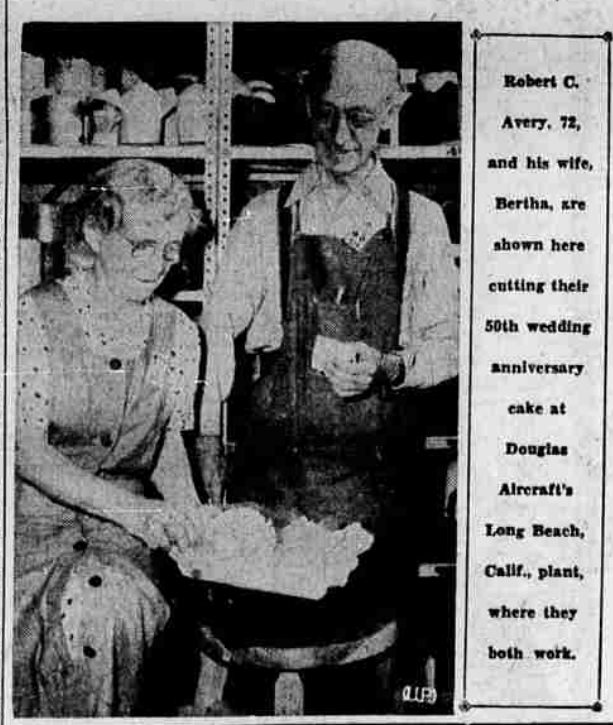
The War Food Administration recommended purchasing potatoes by the sack and storing them carefully to prevent spoilage.

Day's Output Fits Into Thimble



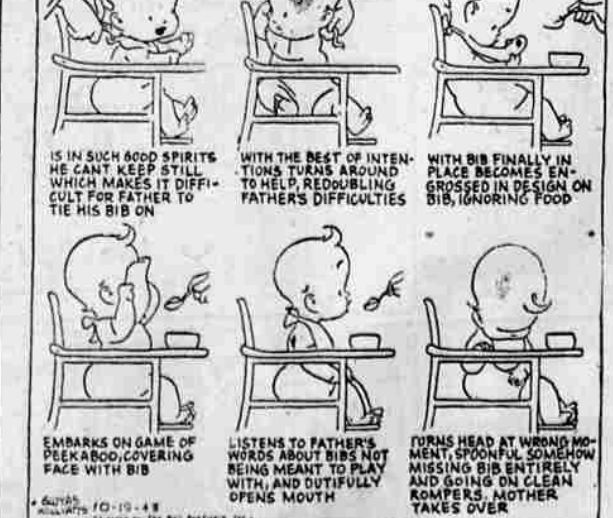
This defense worker holds in the palm of her hand her entire day's output. The specks are tiny glass jewels, used in the manufacture of aircraft instruments, and the result of a day's work will fit into an ordinary thimble.

Celebrate on the Job



Robert C. Avery, 72, and his wife, Bertha, are shown here cutting their 50th wedding anniversary cake at Douglas Aircraft's Long Beach, Calif., plant, where they both work.

BIB AND TUCKER



By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

LOGGING TIRES TO DESERVING ONLY

Because of the acute shortage of logging truck tires the Portland OPA district office has requested the local rationing board to issue no tires to the underservice, according to L. L. Ternahan, executive secretary of the board. Lack of recapping, carrying excessive loads and speeding are abuses on the part of some logging truck operators which will place them in the underservice class, Mr. Ternahan states.

With only 9000 new logging type tires as the total of Oregon's share for the balance of this year, it is expected that there will be a shortage of 17,000 truck tires by Jan. 1, the secretary states. "While every effort is being made to increase the flow of logging-type tires to this district, the outlook is dark and we are faced with a breakdown of log production on account of the tire situation," he said. Board members state that henceforth the board will bend every effort to see that those operators who are cooperating in tire conservation have first call on available tires.

Army camps, posts and stations in continental United States are supplied with approximately four billion pounds of varied military equipment every month.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

by JOHN HIX



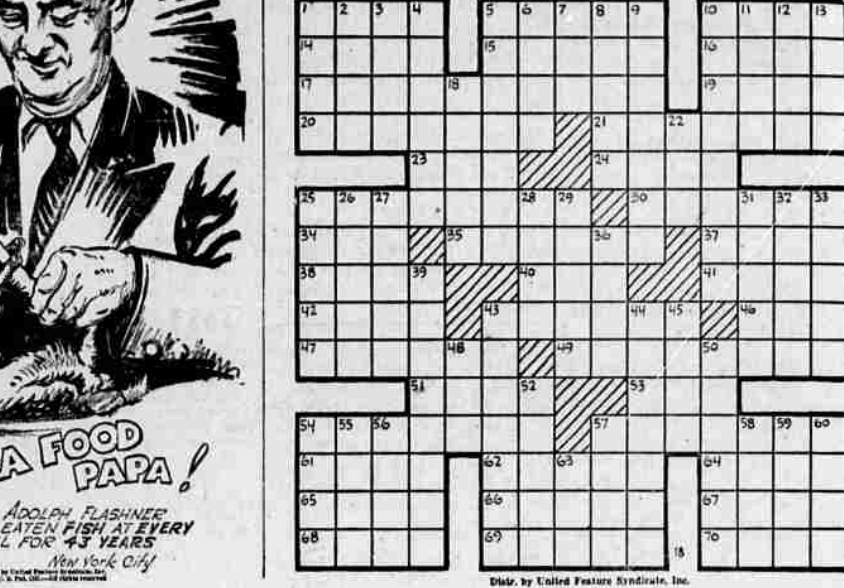
ADOLPH FLASHNER HAS EATEN FISH AT EVERY MEAL FOR 43 YEARS

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS
1—Swiss
2—Rip
3—Butte lake
4—Maine
5—Comb. form: five
6—Great Lake
7—Act of moving from one place to another
8—Prong of fork
9—Dear horse
10—Things built in eight parts
11—Household god
12—Den
13—Windmills for hoisting anchors
14—Go to bed
15—Hall
16—Close security
17—Part to an era
18—Sed burrow for heat
19—Filipino
20—Pack
21—Oatle
22—Shrink in fear
23—Number
24—You smell
25—Unnecessary
26—Beating organs
27—Born
28—Device for walking on ice
29—A conquered country
30—Citrus fruit
31—River in England
32—Ornamental molding
33—Portrait

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE
1—Leather pouch worn by Scotsman
2—Permit
3—Buckoo
4—Buckless meat
5—Airplane shade
6—Replied
7—Dole
8—Obey
9—Realize
10—Vices of South
11—Cube
12—Loose wrappings
13—Ward of
14—Legumes
15—Close
16—Glossy fabric
17—Purloin
18—Prices
19—Spirits (pl.)
20—American explorer
21—Cheap apartment house
22—Interstate
23—River in New York State
24—Adam's garden
25—Climate
26—Unpleasant person
27—Breath loudly in sleep
28—Lump of earth
29—Horn trout
30—So be it
31—Beater's home
32—Premium for exchange
33—City in Nevada
34—Sharp
35—Beverage

DOWN
1—President Roosevelt's dog
2—River in England
3—Religious group
4—Scandinavian goblets



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BARNEY GOOGLE AND SNUFFY SMITH—Shoe's On T'other Foot Now!



By CHIC YOUNG

BLONDIE—The Mountain Comes to Mohammed



HAP HOPPER, Washington Correspondent—Keep Going, Hap!

AT THE DAIRY



L'L ABNER—Local 69 Rides Again!

MR. BASHBY, SIR—THERE'S A COMMOTION OUTSIDE!!



By AL CAPP

THE NEBBES—Sitting It Out.



By HESS