

Lighted Windows

By EMILIE LORING

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SYNOPSIS
THE STORY SO FAR: Janice Trent runs away from wedding Ned Paxton, rich, but a gay blade. Unbeknownst to Bruce Harcourt, a family friend, she becomes secretary of an Alaska camp of which he is chief engineer. Millicent Hale, wife of the man whom he succeeded, is also attracted to him. Bruce at first wants to send Janice back. On a trip to the city, she encounters Paxton and tells him she is married to Harcourt. The latter hears it and insists on a wedding that day. That night, after a wedding party arranged by the Samp sisters, elderly owners of the Waffle Shop, Mrs. Hale breaks in on the newlyweds with the cry that her husband had been shot dead. She also says: "If you only had waited, Bruce." Bruce spends the night investigating the murder. A Commissioner arrives to conduct an official probe. Jimmie Chester, Mrs. Hale's brother, who hated her husband, runs off in a plane. Bruce and the Commissioner set out to find him.

Now continue with the story.



"I will take you down the coast in my yacht."

I kinder think Millicent's goin' to enjoy widowhood like some folks enjoy poor health. She's talkin' an awful lot about missin' Joe. Now, makin' allowance for the shock, an' terrible unhappy with him."

"You don't understand folks who aren't hacked out of Plymouth Rock, as you are, Martha."

If one of the scarlet-coated Hessians on the hearth had slashed with his gold saber, Janice wouldn't have been more surprised than she was at the younger Samp sister's outburst. Martha stared at her with faded agate eyes.

"Mary Samp! What foolish talk! Have you gone plumb crazy?"

"Crazy! I've just come sane. I've spent over two years of the precious few I got left cookin' waffles up in this wilderness, where you don't ever see anybody, when I might have been seeing places, real places, an' having clothes, real clothes. Great things are goin' on in the world, an' all I know is waffles an' then more waffles."

Martha Samp opened her lips.

"Mary Samp! Your head's been turned readin' those fashion magazines. Foolish things."

"They ain't foolish. They're like fairy tales to me. When I read 'bout slim, slithery women in trailin' silver dresses an' ermine capes an' emerald bracelets glitter-gleamin' on their arms, I'm them. You an' I are not poor. You like to pile up money. I don't. I'm going to spend my half. I'll stay here till the last boat goes out, then I'm through with pots and pans and waffles."

She sank back, visibly shaking. Her sister's voice was as sharp as a razor, though Janice saw the glint of tears in her eyes.

"Sakes alive, Mary Samp! I didn't know you had so much spunk! An' here I've been layin' awake nights wonderin' what would happen to you if I died. I guess I'm not so important as I thought I was. You'd probably get on a heap sight better without me. If that's the way you feel, you needn't wait for the last boat. Go as soon as you like. I don't need you."

Paxton, who had been standing by the mantel smoking, flung his cigarette into the fire. He laid his hand on Mary Samp's heaving shoulder.

"Call her bluff. I will take you down the coast in my yacht. I'll give you the time of your life. I will take Mrs. Hale too, if she'll come."

Mary Samp wiped misty eyes with a shaking hand. "I'd like it, Mr. Paxton."

Millicent Hale was seated at a desk littered with papers when Janice entered her cabin. In her black frock she seemed passionless, remote, intangible as a shadow. The fire cast rosy shadows on her skin without warming it, flashed reflectively on the strained eyes without lighting them. Janice felt her color rise in the face of her well-bred surprise.

Mrs. Hale touched her black frock. "You are inviting me to a party?"

Her pained surprise made Janice feel like a worm. "I didn't mean a real party. Merely a cup of tea. I thought coming to the H house for a while might shorten the day for you. It must seem horribly long."

Millicent Hale's shudder was slight, quickly under control.

"This day is neither longer nor harder than many other days have been in this horrible country. Has Bruce been heard from?"

"They radioed that they would leave the northern camp early tomorrow. Would reach headquarters in the afternoon."

"Have they found Jimmy?"

"Nothing was said about Mr. Chester. At least Mr. Grant told me nothing."

With a sob, relief perhaps, Millicent Hale laid her face on arms outflung on the desk. Janice tried to comfort her.

"I wish that I might help you."

"Help!" The woman rose with a haste which catapulted the somnolent Pekinese to the rug. Her voice shook with anger. "Help! You've snatched all the good in life there was left for me. You knew Bruce years ago, I hear. Met him again, ran away from the man you were to marry, disguised yourself as a boy, brought a trunkload of seductive clothes and came hotfoot

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WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

Consolidated Features—WNU Features.

Admiral Gormley pan's south-ward lunge makes transport possibly the crucial issue of the Pacific war. For his success in keeping men and goods moving across the Atlantic in the World war, Vice Admiral Robert Lee Gormley was rewarded with the Distinguished Service medal.

At 58, he takes on a far-flung area of land and sea, including many vital bases, fighting not only for sea-way for the U.S.A. but for New Zealand, Australia and the Free French. His command covers all land, sea and air forces of the four nations. He will be responsible to Adm. Chester W. Nimitz, commander in chief of the United States Pacific fleet.

Admiral Gormley is known to navy officers as "thoroughly dependable," rather than picturesque or showy. One of his shipmates of the first World war, recently said to this writer:

"He is a good tactician, and a hard plugger, with a patient mastery of detail. He's always wide awake and if he were a hockey player he'd be a crack goal keeper. He had a tough, lonesome job, guarding overseas transport in the first World war, and carried it through perfectly, with big results and little glory. He keeps his mind strictly on his work."

Admiral Gormley was born in Portland, Ore., and took an academic degree at the University of Idaho. He was graduated from Annapolis in 1906. He commanded the Nicaraguan naval operations and his decorations include the Nicaraguan Campaign badge and the Victory medal.

He was made assistant chief of naval operations in 1936 and held that post until relieved of this duty on August 9, 1940, when he was sent to London as a special naval observer for the American embassy. On April 22, 1942, he was ordered to Auckland to organize joint naval operations with New Zealand. He became a vice admiral on September 20, 1941.

Dexterously She juggles Federal and Private Jobs

It would appear, have been competitors for the services of Mrs. Anna Rosenberg. Industry, for the moment, is in the lead, paying her \$22,500 a year, while the government gets a cut of only \$13,500 in her hectic working year. She keeps them both at arm's length and attends to the most deserving.

She weighs in at 112 pounds, desk-side. She comes through a hard working day with all the frills and ruffles of her exiguous person still fresh and in place.

The house appropriations committee lights up Mrs. Rosenberg's manifold activities and jobs in exploring doubles in federal jobs, along with private employment. As regional director for the social security board, she receives \$7,500 a year and her salary as a consultant on the staff of Nelson Rockefeller, coordinator of American affairs, nets her \$6,000 a year.

In 1914, the girl from Budapest, here with her parents at the age of 14, settled a strike. In the Wadleigh high school, which she attended, students struck against compulsory military training. She called a student meeting and made an impassioned speech which ended the strike and got her considerable newspaper attention. She was Anna Lederer then. When we entered the war, she left high school to sell Liberty bonds and Thrift stamps. In 1919, she married Julius Rosenberg, now a rug merchant.

Even then she was plagued by demands for her services. She studied practical politics with Belle Moskowitz, political ally and mentor of Alfred E. Smith. This association led to fund-raising and organizing work for philanthropies, widening into a broad field of trouble-shooting in industrial and social welfare issues.

"Yes, Phil, John was on the phone a few minutes ago and he said you were a so-and-so. He is, too! Listen, I'll get up a nice little dinner and get you two together."

That is a fair sample of her work-a-day telephone talk. She has worked almost entirely in the woman's land between the warring forces of industry and labor, and between one or both and government. She is a wife of a woman, a five-foot three brunette to give exact specifications, always nicely tailored, with a penchant for plenty of feminine fixings.

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Slacks Gain in Popularity For Work and Leisure Wear

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



EVERYWHERE women are feeling an urge within to be practical-minded in regard to "clothes." Entering new fields of work as so many are during these strenuous times, taking up new and arduous jobs for the first time, women are not waiting for fashion to tell them what to wear, but spontaneously they have adopted well-tailored slacks and slacks suits as the practical thing for voluntary defense work, for factory work, for defense farming and gardening, for first aid and for the endless list of patriotic activities now going on at high speed.

Not that the enthusiasm for slacks ends with the utility aspect of the what-to-wear question, for there's just as much excitement going on in regard to slacks costumes to wear in off-duty hours spent in leisure and relaxation, or in active sports.

As a result of this unanimous demand for women's slacks for everyday wear as well as for leisure moments, designers have rushed to produce a larger and more varied collection of attractive styles than ever before in both costumes and "separates." An excitingly wide range of attractive fabrics especially designed for these costumes has appeared in fine rayon constructions which offer style, beauty and wearing quality at prices to suit any woman's budget and requirements.

Spun rayon reproductions of classic linen, silk, wool and worsted constructions are more interesting than ever this season. In the popular price range, slacks and slacks suits appear frequently in spun rayon fabrics of the linen, shantung and gabardine types, as well as smart covert, hopsackings, flannel and fine-wale corduroy interpolations. For heavy manual labor in factories, denim made to withstand wear and tear scores high. This serviceable never-wear-out material comes in several smart colors in addition to the traditional blue.

The vogue for bright shirts with neutral slacks has inspired the

smart combination done in fine-tailored spun rayon shown at the lower left in the above illustration. The slacks in light beige are full-cut. The full-sleeved windbreaker blouse in a lighter-weight version of the same material is gaily plaided in rose, green and beige. Other costumes use contrasting shirts in spun rayons or challis or jersey types.

Careful tailoring distinguishes the easy-to-wear slacks suit shown in the foreground on the seated figure. It is in a fine linen-type spun rayon which tailors beautifully and is both cool and practical. The straight-cut slacks are topped by a matching short-sleeved shirt which can be worn as a tuck-in blouse or as a flattering hiplength jacket.

As smart and comfortable on a defense job as it is at a summer resort the attractive slacks costume at the top left, in the above illustration follows the fashion by teaming contrasting colors of the same fabric. Fine spun rayon in a chic linen weave is used in red-striped beige for the sporting shirt. The slacks of the same material are in deep blue.

New this season are tapered slacks. Many women with slim figures are adopting them for the sake of streamlined flattery. In addition to the more utilitarian styles the tapered slacks are being made in fine spun rayon acetate twills, in acetate rayon sharkskins and also in wrinkle-resistant alpaca weaves. These are designed for leisure wear after the manner shown at the top right in the above picture. Here the blouse of snowy acetate rayon crepe reflects the South American gaucho influence in its ruffled front. Worn with slim-lined slacks of sooty black novelty-textured rayon shantung and a bright red cummerbund the costume is picturesque and flattering.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

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10 SELECTED FARMS
For immediate sale. Write today for full details, prices and special terms.
M. A. Larson Agency, Central City, Neb.



JUST

Trial Treatment
Sufferer—I wish I had some drops to cure this toothache.
Friend—It's all a matter of the mind, not medicine. Yesterday I was feeling terrible. But when I went home my wife put her arms around me and kissed me, and consoled me, so that I soon felt better.

Sufferer—You don't say. Is your wife at home now?

Hope Never Dies
Mrs. Green was proudly displaying a new hat to Mrs. Gray.
"It's lovely," said Mrs. Gray; "but how do you manage to get so much money from your husband?"
"Quite simple, my dear," was the triumphant reply. "I just tell him I'm going back to mother, and he immediately hands me the fare."

Simple as That
"Yes, I came face to face with a lion once," said the club liar, "and I was alone and unarmed."
"Heavens, what did you do?" asked a new member, who didn't know his man.
"What could I do? I tried staring straight into his eyes, but he just continued crawling towards me."
"How did you get away, then?"
"I just left him and passed on to the next cage."

AWAY GO CORNS
Pain goes quick, corns speedily removed when you use this, soothing, cushioning Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. Try them!

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

If You Bake at Home . . .
We have prepared, and will send absolutely free to you a yeast recipe book full of such grand recipes as Oven Scones, Cheese Puffs, Honey Pecan Buns, Coffee Cakes and Rolls. Just drop a card with your name and address to Standard Brands Inc., 691 Washington St., New York City.—Adv.

Ticked Pink!!

And why? Because he found there was a way to relieve that aggravating gas, headache, listlessness, coated tongue and bad breath, from which he had suffered, due to spells of constipation. He tried ADLERIKA—why don't you? It is an effective blend of 5 carminatives and 3 laxatives for DOUBLE action. ADLERIKA quickly relieves gas, and gentle bowel action follows surprisingly fast. Take this ad along to the drug store.

To Relieve distress from MONTHLY FEMALE WEAKNESS

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to help relieve monthly pain, backache, headache, with its weak, nervous feelings—due to monthly functional disturbances. Taken regularly throughout the month—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such distress of "difficult days." Thousands upon thousands of girls and women have reported gratifying benefits. Follow label directions. Well worth trying!

MARRIED WOMEN
Famous natural "RHYTHM" calendar a periodic time guide of the menstrual cycle, approved by church and medical leaders. Physicians' Demonstrator model \$1.00, money-back guarantee. Circular FREE. RESEARCH CALENDAR FOUNDATION 4010 W. Madison St. Chicago, Ill.

WNU-U 21-42

For Victory

BUY U.S. BONDS AND STAMPS

Parasol Brims Can Be Worn Either Up or Down

Brims are made to flatter this season. Designers are imparting softening effects in the way of ruffles of ribbon or lace that make a wide brim still wider. Some of these parasol brims are convertible into any style you want them to be. You wear the parasol brim as a face-framing bonnet, or you can flip it back to halo about your pompadour in daring off-the-face fashion.

The newest models have crocheted crowns. Large straw cartwheels are definitely good style for summer.

Smartly Checked

Pique Makes Lovely Graduation Dresses

It's time to begin to think of a graduating dress which will later on serve happily for general summer wear. Designers are solving the problem by using eyelet pique. It is cool, it is pretty as can be, it launders marvelously and all the summer through it will most likely prove your favorite dress. One designer does the clever thing by supplying two sets of buttons for variety's sake—white for graduation day and red plastic strawberries for a vivid accent later on in the summer.

A white marquisette gown over a rayon taffeta slip is suggested for formal graduation and for summer dancing in the months to come. A yoke trimming and bows here and there on the skirt of embroidered-organandie bring an added note of charm into the picture.

Practical and lovely is a simply fashioned dress of sleek white jersey either left all white or enlivened with vivid embroidery touches.

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