

BIG SPRING WEEKLY HERALD

VOL. 36

BIG SPRING, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1941

NO. 49

Legion Adopts Resolution On Americanism

Stand Against Nazi And Communist Ideas Is Reiterated

LATE BULLETIN
MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 18 (AP)—Lynn U. Stambaugh of Fargo, N. D., today was elected commander of the American Legion.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 18 (AP)—Delegates to the American Legion national convention in final session today adopted the Americanism committee report which reiterated the legion's stand against communism, fascism and nazism.

The same report recommended curbing all foreign language radio broadcasts unless they were immediately preceded by English translations and that all foreign language newspapers carry parallel columns in English. It proposed that aliens be placed in the same category as conscientious objectors and be required to give some service to the nation.

The report recommended revocation of citizenship and deportation of naturalized aliens found guilty of subversive activities. Its recommendation for deportation of Harry Bridges, west coast leader, brought applause.

President William Green of the American Federation of Labor in a convention speech said workmen fighting the defense production battle were entitled to wage increases to maintain the living standard.

A majority of 1,478 delegates decided late yesterday after a stormy debate, that extension of the lease-lease act to help the Red army fight Nazi Germany would not be in conflict with the legion's traditional stand against communism.

Earlier the convention went on record favoring repeal of the neutrality law and use of American troops wherever needed to keep war away from American shores.

Airport Asphalt Bids Received

Bids were to be opened Friday at the state WPA offices in San Antonio on approximately 1,000,000 gallons of asphalt for use on the Big Spring municipal airport project, City Manager B. J. McDaniel was advised today.

The bids will cover materials for stabilizing base on certain runways.

Meanwhile, progress is steady at the port and indications were that caliche base on the 5,460-foot east-west runway would be installed by the end of the week.

The number of WPA workers reporting to the job had dwindled to 80 Thursday and there was no reason to believe that the downward trend would not continue. With only two reporting Wednesday to the NYA-terminal job, work on this unit was halted indefinitely.

Business Accused Of Profiteering

DALLAS, Sept. 18 (AP)—Many Southwestern business men are attempting to profiteer in defense contracts and in other cases are refusing to cooperate in the defense program because of higher profits in producing goods for civilian use, a government dollar-a-year man declared yesterday.

Charles R. Moore, regional coordinator of the office of production management's contract distribution division, said "It's high time we woke up to the fact that the thing that is going to win this war is not so much heroism on the battlefield but efficiency of the utilization of our production machinery."

Judge Says Bail Bond Rules Same

AUSTIN, Sept. 17 (AP)—Chief Justice James P. Alexander of the Texas supreme court said today that none of the statutes relating to actions to forfeit bail bonds in criminal cases were repealed or replaced by new court rules, and as a consequence, the procedure in such actions will remain as before.

Justice Alexander made the statement to erase confusion in the minds of some attorneys over the bail bond question.

Lindbergh Assailed In Texas House

AUSTIN, Sept. 18 (AP)—By a roaring voice vote, the Texas house of representatives today passed a resolution recording opposition to utterances of Charles A. Lindbergh and advising Lindbergh any purpose he has in opposing the policies of President Roosevelt will not be served by visiting Texas.

By Rep. Pat Dwyer of San Antonio, the resolution also declared Texas stands solidly behind President Roosevelt and other elected officials.

Nazis Nearer To Leningrad

By The Associated Press
German troops were reported to have invested a fortified park and taken by storm 119 pillboxes on the outskirts of Leningrad today, while Nazi siege guns bombarded the heart of the old czarist capital and prepared to shell the great Kronstadt naval base of the Russian Baltic fleet.

Other dark news for the soviet cause was contained in advices reaching London, which said Adolf Hitler's invasion

credited with sinking three Soviet troop transports, a destroyer, two submarines and four torpedo-boats. Sixteen other ships were declared to have been hit so heavily their loss could be assumed.

German commentators said the silencing of Kronstadt, which guards the sea gate to Leningrad, would permit Nazi warships to move up the Gulf of Finland and take the siege-girt metropolis with its 3,200,000 population under a devastating fire.

Countering Berlin's claims of success in the 86-day-old struggle, the Russians reported a sharp blow to German blitz prestige, aserting that red army troops defeated Bryansk on the central front, had all but annihilated the mechanized forces of Col. Gen. Heinz Guderian, the so-called "Phantom General" of the French campaign.

A Soviet bulletin said Guderian, whose radio-directed panzers outflanked France's Maginot line in 1940, had lost two-thirds of his effectiveness—a total of 20,000 troops killed, wounded or captured, as well as 500 tanks, 70 armored cars, 1,235 trucks, 195 airplanes, 52 trench mortars and vast stores of other booty.

Some crews which sifted through to the north are returning because of the lateness of crops. A few negro crews have come from Central Texas with farmers who went there to engage them, Rodden said letters received by the office indicated that many white crews would be in from Arkansas and Oklahoma before long.

Prices here continued around \$1 a hundred for picking. It was almost impossible to get workers for maise heading now that cotton picking is underway. Rodden predicted that most maise headed, henceforth would be by producers and their families, or by other hands on days impractical for cotton picking. Hands have been asking \$2 to \$2.25 a day, and the usual procedure of contracting has been dropped since crops are heavier and carry more grain than before.

Steadily, relief workers are leaving WPA and other similar jobs. The NYA terminal building job at the airport was ordered shut down for lack of men, and the airport project was down to 60 shop workers.

In surrounding counties WPA road and other projects were rapidly losing men, said Rodden. In other fields of endeavor, private placements by TSES are working slightly above the same time last year, and would be far ahead if there were a supply of qualified workers to fill the demand, said the manager.

14 Aircraft Observation Posts Set Up

Fourteen of the 17 aircraft observation posts for Howard county have been set up with chief observer J. L. LeBlou, chairman of the organization committee, said following a committee session Wednesday afternoon.

He predicted that the other three posts would be rounded out soon. Reports from all chief observers on the appointment of an assistant observer and a staff of observers due before Monday, for on that day, said LeBlou, he intends to mail his lists to proper authorities.

"If organization is not complete by Monday," he said, "I intend to travel over the entire territory and see that it is completed."

Posts are scattered over the county area with respect to telephone connections. During practice sessions and in war ever comes, 24-hour observations will be maintained.

Duty of observers will be to spot aircraft, ascertain as nearly as possible the type, number and whether they are flying low, medium or high and in which direction they are going. This information will be relayed immediately to a filtration center.

Trinity Revival Meeting Continues

Continuing successful services are reported at the revival meeting now underway at Trinity Baptist church.

Rev. Roland C. King of Ada, Oklahoma, is conducting the meeting, which will continue through Sunday evening with services at 2 p. m. and 8 p. m. each day.

An attendance goal of 150 has been set for Sunday's Bible school.

Here's That Tax Bill:

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18 (AP)—Here are the approximate taxes that would be paid by single men with no dependents on various incomes under the newly approved revenue bill:

Income	New Bill	Present Law	Here are comparative figures for a married man with no dependents:		
\$ 800	\$ 3.00	0	Income	New Bill	Present Law
1,000	21.00	4.40	\$ 1,500	None	None
1,500	69.00	34.20	2,000	42.00	None
2,000	117.00	44.00	3,000	128.00	39.20
3,000	220.50	58.00	4,000	188.00	50.00
5,000	482.50	171.60	5,000	278.00	110.00
10,000	1,482.50	686.40	10,000	1,305.00	628.00
50,000	20,881.50	14,708.20			

They Rowed A Boat To Freedom

LONDON, Sept. 18 (AP)—Five shivering French boys, all just under 20, landed at Eastbourne this morning, soaking and exhausted from an all-night trip across the English Channel in a 12-foot canoe to join the Free French forces. They had battled an unfavorable tide after shoving off from the French coast.

More Cotton Pickers Due Within Week

Migration From South To Increase, Says TSES

Relief from an acute and mounting shortage of harvest laborers was predicted for next week by O. E. Rodden, manager of the Texas State Employment Service, who said Thursday that the migration of Mexican cotton pickers from the valley apparently was not far off.

Meanwhile, orders continued to pile up on his desk for pickers. The situation was similar at Lamesa, he said, where M. E. Harlan was sent the first of the week to help producers contact picking crews.

Easily more than 2,000 could be placed immediately. In communication with the district supervisor Thursday, Rodden was told that the movement of pickers in a substantial volume would start within a week. This checked with many letters he received Thursday from heads of large crews now finishing first pickings in South Texas.

Cotton is much later than usual in that section and farmers have been advancing picking prices to hold workers. The same device has been employed in Central Texas, although it was conceded this would not hold them once the choice picking is over.

Some crews which sifted through to the north are returning because of the lateness of crops. A few negro crews have come from Central Texas with farmers who went there to engage them, Rodden said letters received by the office indicated that many white crews would be in from Arkansas and Oklahoma before long.

Prices here continued around \$1 a hundred for picking. It was almost impossible to get workers for maise heading now that cotton picking is underway. Rodden predicted that most maise headed, henceforth would be by producers and their families, or by other hands on days impractical for cotton picking. Hands have been asking \$2 to \$2.25 a day, and the usual procedure of contracting has been dropped since crops are heavier and carry more grain than before.

Steadily, relief workers are leaving WPA and other similar jobs. The NYA terminal building job at the airport was ordered shut down for lack of men, and the airport project was down to 60 shop workers.

In surrounding counties WPA road and other projects were rapidly losing men, said Rodden. In other fields of endeavor, private placements by TSES are working slightly above the same time last year, and would be far ahead if there were a supply of qualified workers to fill the demand, said the manager.

Both Houses Pass Road Bond Measure

AUSTIN, Sept. 18 (AP)—An overwhelming house vote today sped Governor Coke R. Stevenson's desk a compromise road bond bill — 10 days to the minute from the time the special session of the legislature convened.

With 138 affirmative ballots and a lone dissenting vote the house accepted senate amendments to a house bill continuing state servicing of county and road district bonds and splitting equally between the state highway department and counties the annual surplus in the road bond fund.

Because the measure received more than a two-thirds affirmative vote in each branch it will become effective as soon as the governor signs it.

Final approval of the road bond bill virtually ended the business of the special session. Although both branches had agreed on same day adjournment at 6 p. m. tomorrow there was a probability they would recede from this stand and order an earlier adjournment.

The house has passed a number of local bills but senate members stood firm on a decision not to consider any legislation not included in the governor's call for the session. Stevenson had submitted only the road bond subject.

Unless the executive altered his policy it was considered likely the house and senate might terminate the session today.

Continuing successful services are reported at the revival meeting now underway at Trinity Baptist church.

Rev. Roland C. King of Ada, Oklahoma, is conducting the meeting, which will continue through Sunday evening with services at 2 p. m. and 8 p. m. each day.

An attendance goal of 150 has been set for Sunday's Bible school.

More Russian Aid Requested

LONDON, Sept. 18 (AP)—An authoritative source declared today that Britain and the United States must quickly pour a Niagara of war supplies into Russia to make up Soviet losses and prevent a turn disastrous to the allies in "the greatest battle in history."

That battle, he said, now was awaying either way. He added that Hitler probably would launch a separate peace offensive and warned that if the Russians do not get equipment and weapons they might be forced to lay down arms.

"The whole history of the world," he went on, "turned on the outcome of this battle."

President Asks Additional 6 Billions For Lease Lend Uses



Candles Scarce In City Blackout—These three nurses at General Hospital in Kansas City had only one candle to light the ward during the blackout of the city. Left to right, Nurses Ellen Hunter, Kathleen Moyer, and Frances Briscoe gather around the flickering light to give their charges their 2 a. m. feeding two hours after the city was plunged into darkness by a strike of employees at the Kansas City Power and Light Co.

Reds Broaden Compulsory Army Training

MOSCOW, Sept. 18 (AP)—Soviet defense decrees broadening compulsory military training was aimed at creating the largest reserve army in history—one capable of bleeding the Nazi Reichswehr until final Soviet victory.

Under the new program ordered Premier Joseph Stalin's Soviet defense committee in search of fresh reserves to strengthen Russia's resistance, all male civilians between the ages of 16 and 50 will be required to prepare for service in vast civilian army.

They will stay at their jobs, starting next Wednesday, will train after work for a total of 110 hours with political commissars and older non-commissioned officers as instructors.

"Every citizen who is capable of bearing arms must have military training so that he may be ready to defend his country with weapons in his hands," the defense committee said.

"Our nation never was the slave of the Germans or other enemies and shall not become a slave now."

Bulgarian Army Mobilizing Men

ANKARA, Sept. 17 (Delayed)—Balkan diplomatic sources said today they had information that Bulgaria, whose diplomatic relations with Soviet Russia are tense, is mobilizing her armed forces rapidly and already has summoned 350,000 men to arms.

In addition to these Bulgarian forces, informed sources said, three German divisions or more already are in Bulgaria. The Balkan informants said the engineering organization of Dr. Fritz Todt, which built Germany's westwall and great motor highway system, was working at top pressure to construct roads in southern and eastern Bulgaria which would be useful in any military action toward the Suez Canal.

Six hundred German engineers and 8,000 Serian laborers also were reported by these sources as repairing the railroad between Belgrade and Nis, one of the main routes from Germany to the south-east, and the rail line from Sofia to Salonika, also essential for any Aegean or eastern Mediterranean action.

New Iran Shah Gives Wealth To People

TEHERAN, Sept. 18 (AP)—Iran's new 21-year-old shah has decided to cede all the possessions of his fabulously rich father as a gift to the nation, the government announced today.

The new ruler, European-educated Mohammed Shah Pahlavi, also has prepared a general amnesty decree for all political prisoners of the regime of his abdicated father. It was announced.

The former shah, Reza Pahlavi, a one-time Cossack cavalryman, reputedly was the richest man in Asia when he gave up his throne this week because he

Attendance At Coahoma Dinner May Set Record

Attendance records may be broken when the good will dinner series is resumed at 7:30 p. m. today at Coahoma.

At noon, a total of 142 pairs of tickets had been reserved here, and in addition some 10 entertainers will be added to the list. Members of the chamber of commerce said it was possible that 300 would be in attendance for the dinner, to be held in the Coahoma gymnasium.

On the program will be Arnold Marshall in a basso solo; Harry Fenestemaker and Edmund Harris in a guitar duet; the West Texans trio composed of Mrs. Alma Blount, Mrs. Ruby Billings and Edith Gay; Doyle Turney's orchestra; and Joe Fowler Brooks in a novelty vocal selection.

J. B. Collins will welcome Coahoma men as guests of the Big Spring delegation and George M. Boswell, Coahoma superintendent will respond. Invocation will be by the Rev. N. W. Pitts, Coahoma Baptist pastor, Martelle McDonald will be master of ceremonies, and R. W. Whipkey, chamber president.

Committee members asked those going to meet at the chamber of commerce offices at 7 p. m. and that those who do not have rides may secure transportation at that time.

AWOL Soldiers Are Captured

CROSS PLAINS, Sept. 18 (AP)—Four soldiers hunted since a break from the Camp Wonders guardhouse early Monday were taken into custody here early this afternoon after two of them had given up voluntarily.

The pair directed officers to the vicinity where the other two were hiding.

Corp. John A. Stinson, who was on guard duty at the brig when the escape took place, and Audley C. McBride, 28, Klondike, hailed Bus Driver J. H. Kenner of Abilene two miles east of Cross Plains and rode into town to surrender.

West Texas Fair Boosters Visit

Boosters for the West Texas fair, to be held in Abilene September 29, to October 4 were visitors in Big Spring this morning.

The group included Don Wallace, assistant chamber of commerce manager, John Deffenbach, lumberman, and Novel Thompson, insurance and real estate man.

Thirst Will Be Served

TEHERAN, Iran, Sept. 18 (AP)—Two brewers making beer for the British and Russian armies of occupation are among 100 Germans who will be allowed to remain in Iran. The others are mostly Jews.

Ickes Refuses To Lift East's Oil Rationing

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18 (AP)—Secretary of Interior Ickes, the defense petroleum coordinator, declared today the rationing of gasoline and the filling station cut-off would continue in the east, despite a finding by a senate committee that there was no oil shortage and that present restrictions should be lifted.

"To take off all restrictions now, and yell 'come and get it' Ickes declared, "would be stupid."

In his first press conference since the committee wound up its oil investigation September 11, the coordinator said the problem of an oil shortage did exist, and he cited figures to show that for the week ending September 13 gasoline stocks on the east coast dropped 585,000 barrels.

This drop, Ickes said, brought the aggregate decline in stocks for a two weeks period to 1,023,000 and compared with a drop of only 160,000 in stocks during the corresponding two weeks last year.

"Our east coast gasoline stocks now," he reported, "are about 2,700,000 barrels, or 12.5 per cent less than they were at the same time last year. East coast gasoline demands, on the other hand, during 1941 is about 11 per cent higher than during 1940."

Committees Named For Legion Post

Charlie Sullivan, commander of the Howard county American Legion post, has announced appointment of committees to serve for the next year.

These committees are comprised of the following men: Executive—R. R. McEwen, chairman, Bruce Frazier, Ira Thurman, L. D. Thompson and Carl Blomshield.

Membership—L. D. Thompson, chairman, M. C. Stulting, Phillip Jenkins, G. A. McGann and R. L. Nall.

Child welfare—A. J. Merrick, chairman, Carl Strom, Homer W. Halslip.

Entertainment—R. R. McEwen, chairman, Sam Goldman, G. C. Dunham, J. Gordon Bristol.

Prisoners Transferred

Sheriff Andrew Merwick Thursday released to Lubbock officers W. J. Arndell, arrested here at their request to face liquor law charges. At the same time, officers from Tucson, Ariz., took custody of J. A. Burcham, arrested here on a felony warrant from Tucson.

Nearly All Of Original Fund Now Allocated

Morgenthau Reveals \$10,000,000 Credits Extended To Russia

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18 (AP)—President Roosevelt asked congress today for an additional \$5,985,000,000 for the lend-lease program so that there might be "no interruption in the flow of aid to those countries whose defense is vital to our own."

In a letter to Speaker Rayburn, he recommended speedy action. The appropriation would bring the total of lease-lease funds to \$13,985,000,000.

Mr. Roosevelt noted that of the original \$7,000,000,000 last March \$6,250,000,000 had been allocated. He sent to Rayburn a letter from Budget Director Harold D. Smith which contained a proposed appropriation measure showing the breakdown of the \$5,985,000,000.

The largest single item, reflecting a determination to supply vital needs for the defense of the axis, was \$1,875,000,000 for "agricultural, industrial and other commodities and articles."

The next biggest of the subdivisions was \$1,180,000,000 for ordnance and ordnance stores of various kinds, including armor and aeronautical material, including engines, parts and accessories. It was suggested that \$685,000,000 be laid down.

One stipulation contemplated in the draft of the legislation sent along by the budget bureau would forbid use of any of the lend-lease funds to pay any person who advocates, or belongs to an organization which advocates, the overthrow of the United States government "by force or violence."

An affidavit would be considered prima facie evidence that the person making it was not such an advocate.

The measure also would let the president authorize contracts with foreign governments for the United States to supply them with defense articles, information or services, which would be paid by these governments. This would apply to any country whose defense the president deems vital to the defense of this nation.

If the chief executive considered any defense article covered by the act to be necessary for the defense of this country, it could be refueled rather than handed over to a foreign government.

The proposed bill also carried language which would permit the shifting of the various funds from one category to another provided that no consolidated item should be boosted more than 30 per cent. This would not apply to the \$10,000,000 for administrative expenses.

Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau revealed today that United States financial aid to Russia began a month ago with a \$10,000,000 treasury advance to the Soviets.

The secretary made the disclosure at a press conference after Federal Loan Administrator Jesse Jones announced yesterday that a Reconstruction Finance corporation subsidiary was buying \$100,000,000 of minarels from Russia and paying for part of it in advance in orders to provide the Russians with cash to pay for war supplies purchased in this country.

Morgenthau said that on August 15 Russian Ambassador Gromyko announced yesterday that the Russians were shipping \$10,000,000 of gold to the United States in the next 90 days, but needed the money immediately to pay American manufacturers for goods already ordered.

With the approval of the state department, Morgenthau related, he paid Gromyko the \$10,000,000 in advance upon the ambassador's promise to deliver and equivalent amount of gold in 90 days.

West Texas Fair Boosters Visit

Boosters for the West Texas fair, to be held in Abilene September 29, to October 4 were visitors in Big Spring this morning.

The group included Don Wallace, assistant chamber of commerce manager, John Deffenbach, lumberman, and Novel Thompson, insurance and real estate man.

Prisoners Transferred

Sheriff Andrew Merwick Thursday released to Lubbock officers W. J. Arndell, arrested here at their request to face liquor law charges. At the same time, officers from Tucson, Ariz., took custody of J. A. Burcham, arrested here on a felony warrant from Tucson.

Movie Probe Will Turn To Monopolies

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18 (AP)—Chairman Clark (D-Ia) announced today that the special senate investigation of alleged war propaganda in the movies and on the radio would shift its attention next week to "asserted monopoly" within the multi-million dollar film industry.

The senator said he hoped to develop the "entire financial and economic standpoint of the movie industry" by questioning a series of top-ranking executives, beginning with Nicholas Schenck, president of Loews, Inc., and Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer.

Schenck had been ordered to appear before the senate interstate commerce subcommittee today but Clark delayed hearings until next week at request of members of the five-man inquiry. He said Schenck would appear Tuesday.

Exports of merchandise for relief or charity totaled \$21,888,753 in the January-June period, the department of commerce reported.

NOW SHE SHOPS "CASH AND CARRY"

Without Painful Backache Many sufferers relieve nagging backache quickly, some they discover that the real cause of their trouble may be tired kidneys. The kidneys are Nature's chief way of taking the excess acids and waste out of the blood. They help most people pass about 8 1/2 pints a day.

When disorder of kidney function permits poisonous matter to remain in your blood, it may cause rheumatic backache, rheumatic pain, leg pain, loss of pep and energy, getting up rigid, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness. Frequent or smoky urination with stinging and burning sometimes shows there is something wrong with your kidneys or bladder.

Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help the 15 million of kidney tones flush out poisons from your blood. Get Doan's Pills.



Double Stuff—The Farren Twins (above), Jimmy and Eddie, are two of the entertainers who will be with the Harley Sadler company when it plays in Big Spring next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights, in a tent theatre on West Third street. Harley, a popular showman in these parts for some 25 years, announces new plays and new vaudeville for his 1941 appearance, with a patriotic musical presentation, "Wake Up, America" as one of the features. Sadler is appearing here under American Legion auspices, and the program will start each evening at 8:30, doors opening at 7:15.

British Press Asks New War Fronts

LONDON, Sept. 18 (AP)—Clamor for opening of a new front against Germany, presumably by landings in western Europe, broke out again in the British press today after a brief respite inspired by disclosure that an RAF wing had arrived in Russia.

The Times, which ordinarily is slow to join press criticism of the government's policies, devoted a full column editorial to a sober reminder that the British are universally convinced the nation must make the most of the present opportunity not only to help on the eastern front but also to "develop other fronts where the enemy will have to expend his strength."

A deposit of banknotes is reported to have been recently discovered on the Isle of Pines, Cuba, the department of commerce says.

Phillips Seeks Dam Settlement

OKLAHOMA CITY, Okla., Sept. 18 (AP)—Gov. Leon C. Phillips said yesterday an attempt would be made to arrange a conference "to try to settle the whole controversy" regarding road replacements in the Red river dam basin.

Phillips spoke after meeting with Maj. W. W. Wanamaker, Denison, Tex., district army engineer, and the highway commissioner. He said the commission would attempt to arrange a joint session with Texas road commissioners and army engineers probably next week.

One topic will be a proposed \$1,000,000 bridge south of Willits on a highway leading to northern Texas, Phillips said. The project has not been approved by army engineers. Three other proposed roads have been approved.

Flashes Of Life--

By The Associated Press
WRONG TACTICS
With the third army — a new member of the military police captured six "enemy" soldiers during a recent battle in the South's war maneuvers.

It was his first capture and he was proud.

So he loaded them into a taxicab and took them to the command post 15 miles away at his expense. There he found that the battle was over and all prisoners had been set free.

PATRIOT
UPPER DARTY, Pa.—"I don't know what to do with it," declared 13-year-old Joe Girard upon finding a \$5 bill. "Somebody must've lost it."

Police Desk Sergeant Phil Watts was baffled, too.

"I got no report of a loss," he said. "I can't take it."

Across the street walked Joe to the postoffice. He laid the bill on the clerk's desk.

"Defense stamps, please."

BOTTLENECK
GRANTS PASS, Ore.—Gallice school turned down a teacher who arrived in a coupe. What is sought is an instructor with a sedan. The teacher must transport children to and from school.

WEDDING GIFT
TACOMA, Wash.—Several weeks ago a fountain pen desk set, placed on the counter for the customers' convenience, disappeared from Tacoma's marriage license bureau.

It returned—just as mysteriously. Attached was this anonymous note:

"Dear Sirs: I am returning this pen set I took when I wrote out my marriage license, because my marriage flopped. I'll take it again when I write out my next marriage license. Thanks."

Brewing Industry Has Added To Texas Jobs And Income

SAN ANTONIO, Sept. 18.—In a statewide newspaper advertising campaign, running in over a hundred Texas newspapers, including The Herald, the Pearl Brewery of San Antonio has called attention to the 8th anniversary of the return of beer to Texas, bringing a new freedom on the part of Texans who like beer to enjoy their favorite brew at any time, and bringing a new era of prosperity to all Texans through the unhampered operation of Texas' great brewing industry.

Regardless of whether he enjoys beer or not, the newspaper campaign points out that each and every Texan is to some extent benefited by its manufacture, distribution and sale. Particularly is this true in the effect of the operation of Texas breweries on the economy of the Lone Star state.

Over thirty-five thousand new jobs have been created for Texans, in Texas, as a result of the production and sale of Texas-made beers, it is pointed out.

Farm products, in aggregate amounts of two-and-a-half million dollars yearly are produced by Texas breweries for the brewing of Texas beers. In so far as possible these products are bought in Texas, thereby creating a huge, new market for Texas farmers which was non-existent before repeal.

Federal and state taxes paid by Texas breweries have now reached the six million dollar mark, and that sum, much of which finds its way back into each local community in terms of funds for education, public welfare and old-age pensions helps considerably to lighten the burden of all Texas tax-payers.

Many allied industries, such as the cooperage, glass, metal, machine, and transportation industries enjoy an enormous added stimulus as a result of the brewing, distribution and sale of Texas beers, the survey continues.

Big Spring Hospital Notes

Mrs. S. N. Talton, Wink, underwent major surgery Thursday.

Morris O'Brian, Stanton, returned home following medical treatment.

Tommie Wentz returned to her home in Wink Wednesday following eye surgery.

Charles Deavenport, Stanton, is at home following medical treatment.

Bombay, India, is one of the world's principal precious stone markets, the department of commerce reports.

BIG SPRING STREAM LAUNDRY
42 Years in Laundry Service
L. C. Holdrege, Prop.
FIRST CLASS WORK
Call 17

TAYLOR ELECTRIC CO.
Electrical Contractors
110 E. 2nd Phone 498

HOOVER PRINTING CO.
PHONE 109
206 E. 4th Street

MODEST MAIDENS
Trademark Registered U. S. Patent Office

"I don't care how it looks... just so it will keep me warm."

U.S. Air Power Praised By Officers

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 18. (AP) Two high ranking U. S. air officials expressed the belief in an interview today that this nation's air power is great enough to withstand any assault.

They were Robert A. Lovett, assistant secretary of war for air, and Major General Henry H. Arnold, chief of the army air forces, who arrived here yesterday after an inspection trip of air facilities in the Louisiana-Texas maneuvers.

Both refused to be quoted directly on the United States' air power, but were emphatic in the belief

that it was so strong this nation need not submit to any other nation, that its equipment is as good as any in the world and that its personnel is superb.

Town Banishes Shoplifter
GREAT YARMOUTH, Eng.—An unusual punishment has been inflicted by Great Yarmouth magistrates on a 59-year-old resident of the town. She has been banned from living at her home or anywhere else in the town for at least a month. The woman was convicted of shoplifting.

Newfoundland is now marketing a larger proportion of newspaper in the United States, the department of commerce reports.

German Held Coast Battered By RAF

LONDON, Sept. 18. (AP) — The RAF today resumed daylight battering of the German-held coast of northern France, following up night raids into Germany, in which Karlsruhe and other Rhineland points were bombed.

The whine of fighter planes and the roar of bombing planes resounded over the southeast English coast and the following dull explosions across the water told observers that French targets were being bombed again.

Shortly after the first sweep went over, the fighters came streaking back. A long burst of cannon fire from these escort ships indicated a dogfight near the shore.

MOROLINE HAIR TONIC
NON-SKID. NON-SLIP BOTTLE - 10¢

Super Food Market

Top Of Hill North On Lamesa Highway

Did you know that there are 8,721 Super Food Stores in the United States . . . all independent and no individual allowed to operate more than one, and that they are each bound to sell as cheap as any competitor? We buy cooperatively and give the savings to you. We guarantee satisfaction in each purchase.

COFFEE	Our Choice	37c
	2 lbs.	
BAKING POWDER	Milk Maid	16c
	.25 oz. Can	
HONEY	Bama Pure	8c
	.6 oz. Jar	
KETCHUP	Val Vita	2c
	.6 oz.	
CORN FLAKES	Jersey	7c
	Large Box	
OATS	National	3 for 10c
	20 oz.	
MILK	Borden's	7 for 25c
	Rose	

CHERRY VOUCHER NOT VALID WITHOUT OFFICIAL SEAL HERF

Save Cash Receipts from—
ROBINSON & SONS
They May Be Exchanged At Cunningham & Phillips Main Street Drug for
Cherry Vouchers
The Vouchers, in Turn, Will Buy
VALUABLE PREMIUMS
Our Statements, Paid When Due, May Also Be Traded for Cherry Vouchers!

Fork Shoulder ROAST	lb. 23c
BOLOGNA	lb. 14c
Picnics lb. 23c	
Number One Side SALT PORK	lb. 17c
Armour's Star BACON	lb. 33c
PORK AND BEANS	18 oz. Can 10c
Richwip or Milnot Filled MILK	3 Large or 6 Small Cans 20c
BABO With Beettleware Holder	Both For 34c

Rye — French
Twisted French
French Hard Rolls
Pumpernickel
BREAD
From Chicago Baking Co. of Ft. Worth

Mother's
Oats
With Premium Large Box
27c

Folgers
Coffee
lb 32c

Sunshine KRISPY CRACKERS
1-Pound Box **18c**

RED & WHITE FALL FOOD Festival

PINEAPPLE
9 Oz. Can
Crushed or Tidbits
3 for 25c

Folgers
COFFEE
Drip or Regular Grind
lb. 29c

Pure Granulated
SUGAR
10 Lb. Cloth
59c

RED & WHITE FALL FOOD Festival

10 oz. Can Milk Maid Baking Powder Free With Each 25 oz. Purchased

Milk Maid—
BAKING POWDER 25 Oz. 25c
Milk High—
FRESH LIMA BEANS 303 Size 10c
R & W—
FRUIT COCKTAIL . . Tall Size 15c
Campbell's—
TOMATO JUICE 47 Oz. Can 23c
Postoasties 10c
Asst.
Flavor Jell . . 2 for 9c
No. 2 Can Gebhardt
Chili Beans 25c
16 oz. Gobltn
Pork & Beans . . 7 1/2c
1 lb. Sta Fresh
Salad Wafers 17c
47 Oz.
Pineapple Juice . 33c
303 Size
Kuner's Peas 12c

R & W
FLOUR
48 Lb. \$1.69
24 Lb. 95c

Canvas
GLOVES 10c
Quarts—Sour or Dill
PICKLES 15c
Quarts R&W
GRAPE JUICE . . 24c
Regular Size
Post Bran 10c

PALMOLIVE
CONCENTRATED SUPER SUDS
KLEK (WASHING)
VEL VEL
CRYSTAL WHITE
Laundry Soap

Purple Top
TURNIPS lb. 2 1/2c
White or Yellow
ONIONS lb. 4c
Sunkist 432 Size
LEMONS Doz. 15c
Swiss Chard—Home Grown Bunch
TURNIP GREENS 4c
Giant Head
LETTUCE 8c
Number One Cobbler
POTATOES 10 lbs. 19c

RED & WHITE QUALITY VEGETABLES

U. S. No. 1
POTATOES 10 lbs. 19c

Golden Fruit
BANANAS Doz 15c

Mountain Lb.
Cabbage 3c

Sunkist Doz.
Oranges 25c

Fancy Sunkist Doz.
Lemons 15c

Cream MEAL
5 Lb. 15c

No. 1 Nice & Lean
SALT BACON lb. 15c
RIB ROAST lb. 12 1/2c
PIG LIVER lb. 18c
LUNCH MEAT lb. 23c
Fancy White Label
SLICE BACON lb. 32c

RED & WHITE BRAND FOODS

Robinson and Sons
GOOD THINGS TO EAT

Forty-Two Club Has Session And Honors Member On Birthday

Dahlias and verbenas decorated the home of Mrs. E. J. Tatum Wednesday afternoon as she entertained the All Around Forty-Two club in her home. Prizes went to Mrs. Frank Gray and Mrs. Marvin Wood.

Guests were Mrs. R. E. Newburn, Mrs. Guy Mitchell, Mrs. Charles Darden.

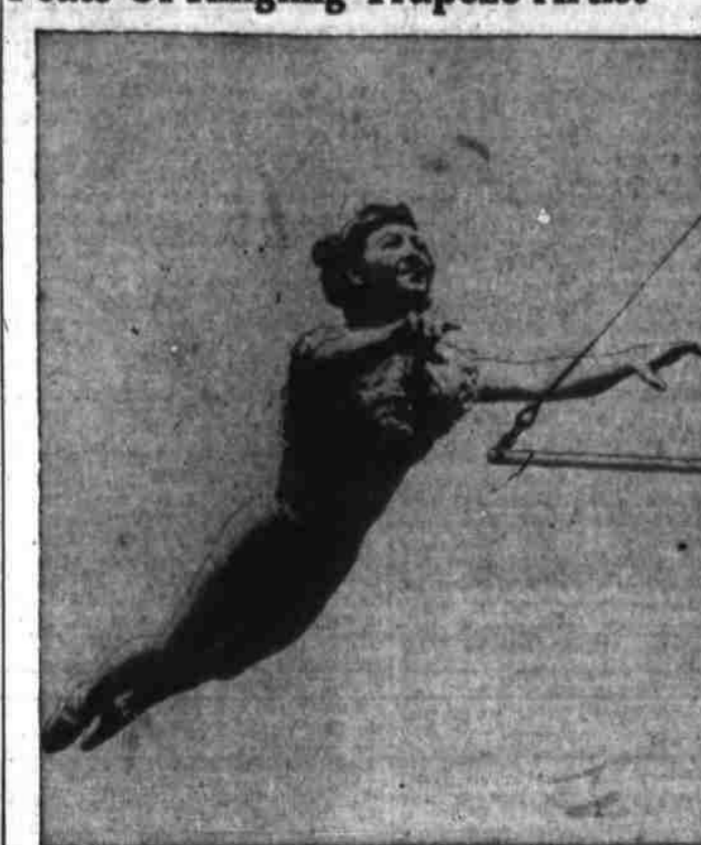
Favors were chewing gum. Birthday gifts were presented to Mrs. Paul Bradley.

Others present were Mrs. C. H. Tamplin, Mrs. W. C. White, Mrs. Jim Harper, Mrs. Marshall Eyerley, Jr., Mrs. C. E. Manning, Mrs. D. P. Day, Mrs. R. V. Foresyth.

Auto Sounds Fire Alarm BINGHAMPTON, N. Y.—Sleepy residents of a Chenango Bridge neighborhood were wrathful. A noisy motorist kept honking his horn at 6:15 a. m. The first person to investigate, however, called the fire department instead of the police.

WEST TEXAS FAIR • ABILENE • SEPT. 29-OCT. 4. NICK STUART and Band In the Supper Club Nightly. "STARS OVER AMERICA" Glamorous Grandstand Revue Nightly, Beginning Tuesday. SPECTACULAR PARADE Monday, Sept. 29. PALOMINO SHOW For the Third Straight Year. LIVESTOCK SHOW

Triple Aerial Somersault Among The Feats Of Ringling Trapeze Artist



ANTOINETTE CONCELLO, all-time queen of the flying trapeze, featured by the Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey Circus.

Dainty Antoinette Concello is today recognized as the greatest flying trapeze artist that ever lived. With an inherent grace that is pure poetry in motion she easily accomplishes the most difficult flying trapeze feats, including the two-and-a-half revolution somersault and the famed and almost fabled triple.

Antoinette—Tony to her legion of friends beneath the big top—is the soaring, radiant star of the Flying Concellos, who startle and delight audiences of the Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey Circus, coming to Big Spring for a night performance next Tuesday with their mid-air hurdlings and somersaulting over the middle ring.

AMONG OTHER THINGS— Back to School time MEANS GREATER USE OF THE FAMILY CAR... In addition to its routine uses, start of school means that you'll be making daily trips with youngsters from home to campus... and, with winter months only a short while away, you should be sure that your car operates with GREATEST POSSIBLE SAFETY FOR SCHOOL ZONE DRIVING!

That's Why We Invite You to Take Advantage of Our FREE 5-POINT INSPECTION Inspection includes checking of *BRAKES *TOE-IN *WINDSHIELD WIPER *LIGHTS *BATTERY and BATTERY CONNECTIONS. BIG SPRING MOTOR "See Your Ford Dealer First"

Social Security Benefits Go To 9,949 Texans

At the end of the first 18 months of operation of the federal old-age and survivors insurance plan of monthly payments, 9,949 individuals in Texas were receiving checks for insurance amounting to \$161,064 each month, it was announced today by Robert M. Mayne, manager of the social security board field office at Big Spring.

Beneficiaries include retired workers over age 65, aged wives, young and aged widows, dependent children, and dependent parents. According to type of beneficiary, the following payments were being made:

Table with 2 columns: Type of Beneficiary No. and Amt. Includes rows for Primary (retired workers over age 65), Aged wives, Aged widows, etc.

Negroes Needed In U.S. Naval Service

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 18—Navy recruiting officers in the eighth naval district have been authorized to enlist an unlimited number of negroes between the ages of 17 and 31 as mess attendants to serve with the fleet and on shore bases, eighth naval district headquarters announced today.

Period of enlistment is six years, with pay of \$21 per month during the first four months of service and \$30 monthly thereafter while in the capacity of mess attendant third class. Pay increases and allowances are raised in accordance with promotions and length of service.

BROOKS and LITTLE ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW State Nat'l Bank Bldg. Phone 393

Ride-Eat-Drink Yellow Cab Taxi Phone 150 LINER'S CAFE LUNCHEON 35c - 40c and 50c

Walgreen Agency COLLINS BROS DRUG STORE Cut Rate Drug

Black Draught 12c Regular 25c Size Limit One. Lucky Tiger 29c Regular 75c Size Limit One. Aspirin 9c 100 Tablets—Only Limit One. Odo-Ro-No 19c 35c Size—Special Limit One. Anacin 15c 25c Seller Limit One.

SUPPOSITORIES 14c Glycerine, Bottle of 12. PINKHAMS 1.08 Compound, \$1.35 Bottle. LADY ESTHER 29c 4-Purpose Cream, 35c Size. LIFEBOUY 19c Shave Cream, Lge., 35c Size. FOOTBALL 1.98 Has guaranteed valve-bladder With a lacing needle.

ATOL (ADD) VITAMIN CAPSULES BOTTLE 25 69c. Floss-Tex TOILET TISSUE Limit 3 11c. Pink MILK of Magnesia 21c.

QUALITY CENTAUR PLAYING CARDS Bridge or Pinochle Lovely Designs 29c. IODENT 33c Tooth Paste 50c Tube. FREEZONE 27c For Corns 35c Size. WASTE BASKET 9c Decorated, 15c Value. FITCH SHAMPOO 59c 75c Size—with Free Outset. PERUNA TONIC 93c \$1.25 Size SPECIAL at.

Real Work Saver! SUPER JUICE EXTRACTOR Strain! Extract! 1.98 Gets all the juice quickly and easily. Compact size!

ORTHOGYNOL 89c 8 or 12 Type. HINDS CREAM 39c 8 & A 50c Bottle. NAIL CLIPPER 9c Shield Brand. ASPERGUM 19c 50c Size. FORHANS 39c Tooth Paste, 50c Size.

Aspirin Walgreen Bottle 100 39c. Smooth-Writing GUARANTEED FOUNTAIN PEN Even Flow 29c. PERSANG 69c \$1.00 Size. BUY YOUR FRESH FILMS At Our Store.

SALE OF BIBLES: 150 Reader's Bible—Red Letter—Maps—Aids—Concordance \$2 LARGE PRINT BIBLE—Easy to Read \$3 BIBLE—Self-pronouncing—Concordance—Leather 2.59. \$1.00 Hinds Honey & Almond Cream 39c.

SAVINGS FOR THE HOME. FULL SIZE FLAT IRON 1.29 U.L. Approved. STOVE FOR TABLE USE 1.19 1-burner model Modern design. SPOTLIGHT BED LAMP 1.39 Magnifying lens. Padded clamps. TWO-SLICE TOASTER 98c Efficient mica unit. Approved. ALARM CLOCK 1.19 Smart-accurate. LUMOLITE ALARM 1.98 Luminous hands. Wrist Watch "Tyson," 7-Jewel \$6. DRYER FOR THE HAIR 2.19 Hand model. Instant warm air. POCKET WATCH \$1 Fine Mastercraft. Luminous dial. RAYOLITE ALARM 1.98 Luminous dial. PORTABLE MIXER 1.49 Whips, beats and stirs in a jiffy.

Feenamint Laxative 25c Size 19c. 10c LUX SOAF FLAKES (LIMIT THREE) 3:26c. CEDAR-PAK Garment BAGS 12c. TYSON POCKET COMB 7c. 25c Size BAYER ASPIRIN 19c. Unguentine For All Burns 50c Size 39c. VALUABLE COUPON METAL POT CLEANERS 2 FOR 7c WITH COUPON.

ARVIN RADIC built-in antenna, automatic volume control, Electro Dynamic Speaker. Gives powerful 6-tube performance. Size 12" x 7 1/2". Regular price \$21.95—special \$11.95. AT OUR FOUNTAIN Delicious Food Drink! HOT CHEMM You'll enjoy this Rich full flavored nourishment served piping hot. Try one today. With Tasty Wafers only... 10c. FRESH SMOKES 15c TOBACCO'S PRINCE ALBERT HALF & HALF VELVET 10c. LOVERA or ROITAN Box \$1.98.

SEE THE NEW WEST TEXAS BILLFOLDS With all West Texas brands. Edwards Brand, Wasson Brand, McDowell Brand, Tom Good Brand, Scarborough Brand (Midland), Reed Brand (Sterling City). Made Of Saddle Leather by Amity. COLD SERUM 20 Tablets or Capsules. Always Fresh Stock—Start Now \$1. Before Cold Catches You

FOR THE LOVE OF PAM

By VIVIAN GREY

Chapter Ten PAM TO THE RESCUE

Steps came softly along the hall. Juan, walking quietly trying not to wake Melita.

"What is it, Juan?" Pam asked softly through her partially open door. "I came to see if you were frightened, bambi," he said in his low, guttural voice. The fond, distinctive Juan and Melita had always used was soothing to the girl.

"It is the young man from the West," Juan continued. "I think you have no need to fear. Should I ask him to go, please?" "No, Juan, go back to rest. You have served well. I am grateful." Unconsciously, when she spoke to him, Pam resorted to Juan's own quaintly formal speech. So much of her time had been spent with him and the gentle, bright-eyed Melita.

Pam pulled a housecoat over her pajamas and peered down from the window of her room to the silver enchantment of what a moment before had been her peacefully sleeping flower beds and lawn. Two figures struggled wildly there. Pam recognized their voices. She hurried down the winding staircase and out to where the two still struggled, oblivious of her.

"Jerry!" she called softly, but there was authority in her voice. "Jerry, please! My roses! Oh, my flowers! My flowers!" It was a wail as she saw Freda and Jerry dance wildly in her annual bed.

"Pam! I'm sorry!" Jerry was suddenly aware of her. He grabbed Freda and dragged her out of the garden to the wide walk.

"Why, Jerry?" Pam said in amazement. She peered through the dim light. "And Freda!" Pam stepped back—so his hands couldn't quite touch hers.

"You couldn't have anything to say to me that I'd want to listen to, Jerry. I think I'd better go in, now that you've untangled yourselves from my garden."

"Come on, Jerry," Freda broke in. "Can't you see that the girl's giving you the air, darling? Don't you recognize extermination technique when you see it?"

"Shut up!" growled Jerry, then he turned to Pam and started to move toward the house. "Pam, I've got to talk to you. You've got to listen, whether you want to or not."

Freda stretched an arm out for Jerry, missed him, and then flopped in a soft, apparently boneless heap on the grass. Jerry paid no attention, trying to urge Pam on toward the house.

"But, Jerry, you can't leave her there. It's damp. She'll take cold."

"Good. She needs something like that."

"Jerry, you've got to pick her up. Put her in your car and take her home."

"I won't. I've got things to say to you."

"And do you think, if you're the kind of man who'll let a girl catch her death of cold through your carelessness, I want to hear anything you might say?"

"Freda's putting on an act!" Jerry exclaimed angrily. "She's got anything that happens coming to her."

"Putting on an act? I don't understand!"

"Of course you wouldn't, Pam. His voice was suddenly tender. "How could you? You're so different."

Pam felt as if tears were dropping in her heart. The sweet, familiar tenderness of his voice! But the moon, sailing high in the sky, chose that moment to pick out Freda's diamonds and light it magically.

"An act?" Pam heard herself repeating oddly. "That sounds like a poor excuse for your rudeness, Jerry."

"It's an act!" It was Jerry who indignantly then. "That girl could show Helen Hayes things and still have lots of lessons left over. Come on in the house. You're listening to me for a while. He put his arm around her and was moving toward the house. It was only with difficulty that he kept from straining her to his heart."

Jerry Winthrope had met many girls. But Pam stood out above them with the clear and faithful beauty of a Cathedral spire in a little Mexican town. The others could not even be compared with her.

In the glorified instant that he stood there with his arm around her, his vision swept down the list of girls who had been the gay things of his lighter hours. He had never been serious with any of them, except in that rather half-hearted way, with Freda.

Beautiful, willful Freda. Gay, Bally, Harriet. And on finally to May. Jerry's thoughts passed for an instant on May. She was writing him still. He answered her only after hearing from her repeatedly. He had never made any promise to May who danced in a Broadway floor show. But May had sticking qualities. It was apparent. Jerry lingered on that instant as he stood there in the warm, scented moonlight, his arm around Pamela.

Freda's Act
"Let's go in, Pam. I must talk to you," he said finally. There were things he wanted to settle. But Freda's voice cut through the soft Florida night:

"Go into that house and I'll scream. I'll sound your car alarm and scream for you so all Key West will know you're in there with her, Jerry Winthrope! And this isn't a nice hour for a girl to be calling!"

"Oh, no you won't!" Jerry turned fiercely toward the heap on the grass.

"I will," Freda giggled. "Jerry stood irresolute, looking down at one girl, then the other. "Bring her in," Pam said softly.

Chapter 11 OVER-NIGHT GUEST

"I don't believe we can sit here and discuss Jerry's future like this between us," Pam said quietly. "After all, he'll take the woman he wants, if she'll have him."

"And that woman will be you. Take him, Pam. Don't let any hurt pride or anything keep you from it. Jerry's worth it, believe me. I've known him all my life, you see. Jerry needs someone like you. Don't let Lenore get you down."

"But I don't know why you're talking me all this," Pam said. "Because I don't want you to miss the chance of a lifetime. I mean the chance to get Jerry Winthrope."

Freda was smiling, but there was a note in her voice that was far from laughter. For the first time Pam felt she could believe that Freda was sincere with her. Then Freda was talking again:

"You see I wasn't as fussed as I seemed when you came out and saw us in your flower beds."

"Tried?" Pam was puzzled. The vernacular of drinking was foreign language to her.

"Yes, sweet child, tried. Saturated. Spiffed. Or just plain intoxicated, if you'd rather. Only I hadn't been drinking at all, but it suited me to have the handsome Jerry think I was helpless."

Freda was leaning forward a little and talking with sudden earnestness. "I heard everything, Pam. Just how sweet you were to me. I wouldn't have been that way to you. I want you to know that. It's only fair. I couldn't have been big and fine as you've been. I fight for what I want in all the small ways a woman knows. I've never wanted anything as you want Jerry. If I had, I'd have been poisonous. I'd never have insisted that you be brought into my house, had things been reversed. I'm not mad of that kind of stuff. And I'm surprised myself in wanting you to have Jerry."

"But that was nothing," Pam said quietly. "Anyone would have done what I did."

"That's what you think. Really it was heroic, Pam. Not one girl in my crowd would have done that. Not one. From now on I'm with you, Pam!"

"Thanks," Pam said in a very small voice. She was still hurt and stunned by the events and revelations of the night. "You will stay here?" she asked. "It's too late for you to go out alone."

"Yes, I will," Freda said with the quick decision of her sort. "Mother would scold me if I came in at this hour. So show me a bed. I'll phone the hotel in the morning to tell her I've stayed with friends."

Pam took her upstairs to a room that was a revelation of simple beauty. There was an old teakwood bed that had once been part of a ship that had sailed the early sea. There was a little round table that had been made to take a ship's roll. There were old and rare bits of brocade.

Freda fell asleep almost as soon as Pam's soft footfalls left her room. Not Pam, however. She stood at her window, looking out into the star-washed early morning sky. The sweet heavy scent of the blooms of the orchid tree lay on the soft air. There were the low, vague sounds of tropic dawn — palm trees rustling, the sharp crack of the fruit of the sandal tree exploding.

Pam turned finally to her own bed with its quaint patchwork quilt. She was more tired than she had realized. Sleep closed her eyes as she slowly woke world by world as a shower dropped suddenly from the sky. One of those strangely tropical things — rain that comes swiftly and without warning from a suddenly clouding sky, and then stops just as quickly, leaving in its wake an incomparable freshness of atmosphere that is weighed in with the pleasant scents of earth and flowers.

There was only a note in Freda's room when Pam went there. Pam read the large, flamboyant writing so characteristic of the girl:

"Thanks for everything. I still mean what I said last night."

Strange Miss Lenore
Duval Street in Key West runs east and west, straight across the island. Near the west end, not far from the red brick building that houses the bank and not far from the dock where vessels from foreign ports tie up, is a hall that is rented upon occasion for hand practice.

Not far from the hall, across a vacant lot, is an empty house sagging under the weight of a vine that blooms with an odorless brown flower that is dry and, at its appearance, lifeless even as its bud unfurls. It has a strange, luring sort of beauty that is changeless even after the dust of years has coated it. "Rose of Hell," they call it in Key West. Or by the less gaudy name, it is named "Wood Rose."

Two middle-aged tourists had stopped to admire the strange flower. The woman turned suddenly, her plain face lifted as if listening to some celestial strain.

"Tom! That musical! And someone singing! I've never heard anything like it."

They stood entranced, the roses that never bear any fragrance, forgotten.

Edmund Antoine had arisen early and strolled to the docks. He had been watching the water, mysterious opal under a sky that was momentarily crowded with vagrant clouds; then turquoise and emerald, as the clouds scuttled away before the march of a warm, triumphant sun.

Antoine turned finally and walked along Duval Street. Just opposite the two tourists he stopped to listen to the spot by a harmony of sound issuing from the hall. Two voices were blending in a sort of melodic unity that was more than singing together.

Antoine, with his sensitive ear trained to catch every nuance, every imperfection of measure or any beat, had the look of a man who has just made an important discovery. He turned suddenly and went into the hall, realizing only then that the girl's voice was familiar.

"If you do mean Pam Quelleron, that's a masterpiece of understatement about her. But it sounds like her all right. But your saying is going to be just an empty echo, had Jerry Winthrope has already staked his claim there."

Bruce stared at Antoine for a startled instant.

"What do you mean?" he demanded finally.

"Why, didn't you know Jerry took her to my party? She's the local girl he's threatening to give Freda the air for?"

"No, I didn't know that. I didn't know."

"Well, you know it now!" And Antoine rose to his feet.

"Wait a minute!" Bruce urged. "There's something — well, I've pulled a hook of a bone! I told her I'd take her to the party. I told that girl all about the bet about her. And I thought something was funny because she left me like a shot and I didn't see her again the rest of the evening. I told her! And she's so sweet and gentle!"

Chapter 12 BONKER BY BRUCE

Antoine was dwelling on the exceptional talent of Young Barroll — it was rare to find a voice of such pleasing natural quality and a definite gift for direction in the same person — when Algar Bruce strolled along and dropped a word or two on the subject.

"Bruce began talking of Antoine's party and then of a girl he had danced with there.

"I danced with her once, and then she disappeared. My usual luck was running! Know who she is?" And Bruce described her.

"That sounds like Pam Quelleron," Antoine said.

"Pam Quelleron? Is she the most beautiful thing you've ever seen? Does she make you think of all the lovely places you've ever been and lovely things you've ever done? Is she more like a flower than any girl you've ever known?"

Antoine smiled.

"If you do mean Pam Quelleron, that's a masterpiece of understatement about her. But it sounds like her all right. But your saying is going to be just an empty echo, had Jerry Winthrope has already staked his claim there."

Bruce stared at Antoine for a startled instant.

"What do you mean?" he demanded finally.

"Why, didn't you know Jerry took her to my party? She's the local girl he's threatening to give Freda the air for?"

"No, I didn't know that. I didn't know."

"Well, you know it now!" And Antoine rose to his feet.

"Wait a minute!" Bruce urged. "There's something — well, I've pulled a hook of a bone! I told her I'd take her to the party. I told that girl all about the bet about her. And I thought something was funny because she left me like a shot and I didn't see her again the rest of the evening. I told her! And she's so sweet and gentle!"

It was Antoine's turn to stare at him in complete amazement.

"Are you standing here telling me that you told Pam Quelleron a bunch of men bet about her? Now of course she'll think Jerry is just making sport of her! You fool, Oh, you fool!"

Algar's face mirrored all of his incredulity. He had liked Pam too much to want to hurt her. He had blundered terribly and without intention to hurt.

Jerry and his mother parted, and Jerry walked on in the sunlight while Adele went into the hotel. A bellboy, hurrying across the grass, stopped Jerry and gave him a note as he reached the door.

"Jerry, I have something to tell you. It's important." There was a certain urgency in Bruce's voice. Jerry glanced at the note and then slipped it into his pocket, without opening it.

"Shoot!" Jerry said to Bruce. Haltingly, Algar Bruce managed to make a full confession of his blunder, sparing himself not at all. He seemed to grow in Jerry's face, but he forced himself to go on.

"I'll do anything, anything I can to make it right. If you think going and telling her — Bruce concluded, but Jerry was already racing away, calling over his shoulder:

"You misguided worm!" Bruce was bounding off his heels.

Pam came downstairs. Freda's note still in her hand, and took her place at the table where Melita had prepared her breakfast. It was as if, with Jerry's friendship, a very important part of her life had gone. Yet she tried to tell herself that was ridiculous. She had known Jerry too short a time.

Finishing her breakfast, she went to her workroom and sat down at her table. But the joy of doing seemed to have gone from her fingers. They had lost their skill and her heart had lost its interest.

Melita moved silently into the room to tell her she was wanted at the telephone. It was Bill Jarvis, long a friend and admirer of Pam's. Would she go to the country club with him? It was for the members, and some of the winter people had been invited, too.

Pam promised to go, but not too enthusiastically. She was assured of a good time, but suddenly things she had always looked forward to meant nothing to her.

Jerry had changed all that. As softly and silently as a snake slipping through grass something that had been his life and changed its entire attitude and went down at her table. But the joy of doing seemed to have gone from her fingers. They had lost their skill and her heart had lost its interest.

Melita moved silently into the room to tell her she was wanted at the telephone. It was Bill Jarvis, long a friend and admirer of Pam's. Would she go to the country club with him? It was for the members, and some of the winter people had been invited, too.

Pam promised to go, but not too enthusiastically. She was assured of a good time, but suddenly things she had always looked forward to meant nothing to her.

Jerry had changed all that. As softly and silently as a snake slipping through grass something that had been his life and changed its entire attitude and went down at her table. But the joy of doing seemed to have gone from her fingers. They had lost their skill and her heart had lost its interest.

Melita moved silently into the room to tell her she was wanted at the telephone. It was Bill Jarvis, long a friend and admirer of Pam's. Would she go to the country club with him? It was for the members, and some of the winter people had been invited, too.

Pam promised to go, but not too enthusiastically. She was assured of a good time, but suddenly things she had always looked forward to meant nothing to her.

Chapter 13 BONKER BY BRUCE

Antoine was dwelling on the exceptional talent of Young Barroll — it was rare to find a voice of such pleasing natural quality and a definite gift for direction in the same person — when Algar Bruce strolled along and dropped a word or two on the subject.

"Bruce began talking of Antoine's party and then of a girl he had danced with there.

"I danced with her once, and then she disappeared. My usual luck was running! Know who she is?" And Bruce described her.

"That sounds like Pam Quelleron," Antoine said.

"Pam Quelleron? Is she the most beautiful thing you've ever seen? Does she make you think of all the lovely places you've ever been and lovely things you've ever done? Is she more like a flower than any girl you've ever known?"

Antoine smiled.

"If you do mean Pam Quelleron, that's a masterpiece of understatement about her. But it sounds like her all right. But your saying is going to be just an empty echo, had Jerry Winthrope has already staked his claim there."

Bruce stared at Antoine for a startled instant.

"What do you mean?" he demanded finally.

"Why, didn't you know Jerry took her to my party? She's the local girl he's threatening to give Freda the air for?"

"No, I didn't know that. I didn't know."

"Well, you know it now!" And Antoine rose to his feet.

"Wait a minute!" Bruce urged. "There's something — well, I've pulled a hook of a bone! I told her I'd take her to the party. I told that girl all about the bet about her. And I thought something was funny because she left me like a shot and I didn't see her again the rest of the evening. I told her! And she's so sweet and gentle!"

It was Antoine's turn to stare at him in complete amazement.

"Are you standing here telling me that you told Pam Quelleron a bunch of men bet about her? Now of course she'll think Jerry is just making sport of her! You fool, Oh, you fool!"

Algar's face mirrored all of his incredulity. He had liked Pam too much to want to hurt her. He had blundered terribly and without intention to hurt.

Jerry and his mother parted, and Jerry walked on in the sunlight while Adele went into the hotel. A bellboy, hurrying across the grass, stopped Jerry and gave him a note as he reached the door.

"Jerry, I have something to tell you. It's important." There was a certain urgency in Bruce's voice. Jerry glanced at the note and then slipped it into his pocket, without opening it.

"Shoot!" Jerry said to Bruce. Haltingly, Algar Bruce managed to make a full confession of his blunder, sparing himself not at all. He seemed to grow in Jerry's face, but he forced himself to go on.

"I'll do anything, anything I can to make it right. If you think going and telling her — Bruce concluded, but Jerry was already racing away, calling over his shoulder:

"You misguided worm!" Bruce was bounding off his heels.

Pam came downstairs. Freda's note still in her hand, and took her place at the table where Melita had prepared her breakfast. It was as if, with Jerry's friendship, a very important part of her life had gone. Yet she tried to tell herself that was ridiculous. She had known Jerry too short a time.

Finishing her breakfast, she went to her workroom and sat down at her table. But the joy of doing seemed to have gone from her fingers. They had lost their skill and her heart had lost its interest.

Melita moved silently into the room to tell her she was wanted at the telephone. It was Bill Jarvis, long a friend and admirer of Pam's. Would she go to the country club with him? It was for the members, and some of the winter people had been invited, too.

Pam promised to go, but not too enthusiastically. She was assured of a good time, but suddenly things she had always looked forward to meant nothing to her.

Jerry had changed all that. As softly and silently as a snake slipping through grass something that had been his life and changed its entire attitude and went down at her table. But the joy of doing seemed to have gone from her fingers. They had lost their skill and her heart had lost its interest.

Melita moved silently into the room to tell her she was wanted at the telephone. It was Bill Jarvis, long a friend and admirer of Pam's. Would she go to the country club with him? It was for the members, and some of the winter people had been invited, too.

Pam promised to go, but not too enthusiastically. She was assured of a good time, but suddenly things she had always looked forward to meant nothing to her.

Jerry had changed all that. As softly and silently as a snake slipping through grass something that had been his life and changed its entire attitude and went down at her table. But the joy of doing seemed to have gone from her fingers. They had lost their skill and her heart had lost its interest.

Melita moved silently into the room to tell her she was wanted at the telephone. It was Bill Jarvis, long a friend and admirer of Pam's. Would she go to the country club with him? It was for the members, and some of the winter people had been invited, too.

Pam promised to go, but not too enthusiastically. She was assured of a good time, but suddenly things she had always looked forward to meant nothing to her.

Chapter 14 BONKER BY BRUCE

Antoine was dwelling on the exceptional talent of Young Barroll — it was rare to find a voice of such pleasing natural quality and a definite gift for direction in the same person — when Algar Bruce strolled along and dropped a word or two on the subject.

"Bruce began talking of Antoine's party and then of a girl he had danced with there.

"I danced with her once, and then she disappeared. My usual luck was running! Know who she is?" And Bruce described her.

"That sounds like Pam Quelleron," Antoine said.

"Pam Quelleron? Is she the most beautiful thing you've ever seen? Does she make you think of all the lovely places you've ever been and lovely things you've ever done? Is she more like a flower than any girl you've ever known?"

Antoine smiled.

"If you do mean Pam Quelleron, that's a masterpiece of understatement about her. But it sounds like her all right. But your saying is going to be just an empty echo, had Jerry Winthrope has already staked his claim there."

Bruce stared at Antoine for a startled instant.

"What do you mean?" he demanded finally.

"Why, didn't you know Jerry took her to my party? She's the local girl he's threatening to give Freda the air for?"

"No, I didn't know that. I didn't know."

"Well, you know it now!" And Antoine rose to his feet.

"Wait a minute!" Bruce urged. "There's something — well, I've pulled a hook of a bone! I told her I'd take her to the party. I told that girl all about the bet about her. And I thought something was funny because she left me like a shot and I didn't see her again the rest of the evening. I told her! And she's so sweet and gentle!"

It was Antoine's turn to stare at him in complete amazement.

"Are you standing here telling me that you told Pam Quelleron a bunch of men bet about her? Now of course she'll think Jerry is just making sport of her! You fool, Oh, you fool!"

Algar's face mirrored all of his incredulity. He had liked Pam too much to want to hurt her. He had blundered terribly and without intention to hurt.

Jerry and his mother parted, and Jerry walked on in the sunlight while Adele went into the hotel. A bellboy, hurrying across the grass, stopped Jerry and gave him a note as he reached the door.

"Jerry, I have something to tell you. It's important." There was a certain urgency in Bruce's voice. Jerry glanced at the note and then slipped it into his pocket, without opening it.

"Shoot!" Jerry said to Bruce. Haltingly, Algar Bruce managed to make a full confession of his blunder, sparing himself not at all. He seemed to grow in Jerry's face, but he forced himself to go on.

"I'll do anything, anything I can to make it right. If you think going and telling her — Bruce concluded, but Jerry was already racing away, calling over his shoulder:

"You misguided worm!" Bruce was bounding off his heels.

Pam came downstairs. Freda's note still in her hand, and took her place at the table where Melita had prepared her breakfast. It was as if, with Jerry's friendship, a very important part of her life had gone. Yet she tried to tell herself that was ridiculous. She had known Jerry too short a time.

Finishing her breakfast, she went to her workroom and sat down at her table. But the joy of doing seemed to have gone from her fingers. They had lost their skill and her heart had lost its interest.

Melita moved silently into the room to tell her she was wanted at the telephone. It was Bill Jarvis, long a friend and admirer of Pam's. Would she go to the country club with him? It was for the members, and some of the winter people had been invited, too.

Pam promised to go, but not too enthusiastically. She was assured of a good time, but suddenly things she had always looked forward to meant nothing to her.

Jerry had changed all that. As softly and silently as a snake slipping through grass something that had been his life and changed its entire attitude and went down at her table. But the joy of doing seemed to have gone from her fingers. They had lost their skill and her heart had lost its interest.

Melita moved silently into the room to tell her she was wanted at the telephone. It was Bill Jarvis, long a friend and admirer of Pam's. Would she go to the country club with him? It was for the members, and some of the winter people had been invited, too.

Pam promised to go, but not too enthusiastically. She was assured of a good time, but suddenly things she had always looked forward to meant nothing to her.

Jerry had changed all that. As softly and silently as a snake slipping through grass something that had been his life and changed its entire attitude and went down at her table. But the joy of doing seemed to have gone from her fingers. They had lost their skill and her heart had lost its interest.

Melita moved silently into the room to tell her she was wanted at the telephone. It was Bill Jarvis, long a friend and admirer of Pam's. Would she go to the country club with him? It was for the members, and some of the winter people had been invited, too.

Pam promised to go, but not too enthusiastically. She was assured of a good time, but suddenly things she had always looked forward to meant nothing to her.

Chapter 15 BONKER BY BRUCE

Antoine was dwelling on the exceptional talent of Young Barroll — it was rare to find a voice of such pleasing natural quality and a definite gift for direction in the same person — when Algar Bruce strolled along and dropped a word or two on the subject.

"Bruce began talking of Antoine's party and then of a girl he had danced with there.

"I danced with her once, and then she disappeared. My usual luck was running! Know who she is?" And Bruce described her.

"That sounds like Pam Quelleron," Antoine said.

"Pam Quelleron? Is she the most beautiful thing you've ever seen? Does she make you think of all the lovely places you've ever been and lovely things you've ever done? Is she more like a flower than any girl you've ever known?"

Antoine smiled.

"If you do mean Pam Quelleron, that's a masterpiece of understatement about her. But it sounds like her all right. But your saying is going to be just an empty echo, had Jerry Winthrope has already staked his claim there."

Bruce stared at Antoine for a startled instant.

"What do you mean?" he demanded finally.

"Why, didn't you know Jerry took her to my party? She's the local girl he's threatening to give Freda the air for?"

"No, I didn't know that. I didn't know."

"Well, you know it now!" And Antoine rose to his feet.

"Wait a minute!" Bruce urged. "There's something — well, I've pulled a hook of a

FOR THE LOVE OF PAM By VIVIEN GREY

tion of squaring that, no matter how he must humble himself. And she had not given him a chance.

"Little spitter," he thought, the faintest shadow of a grin lifting the corners of his mouth. He couldn't remember ever having been so wrought-up before. Probably because his harlequin, had always turned a smiling face to him. He did not know what any sort of denial was.

Then it came to him with a start that he had an envelope in his pocket he had not opened. It was Freda's note. There in her big, graceful scrawl were the words that released him. He was stunned by the suddenness of the thing, and the queer twist of fate that had kept him from opening it. He had not been to the office since he had known what Freda's message was, he could have given Pam proof that his intentions were honorable. That he wasn't as much of a play-boy as she seemed to think.

Jerry had an impulse to rush back to Pam. But his anger, still alive, crushed that. He went on into the hotel. There were letters for him. Among them, one from May Frisbee. After a sketchy reading that really grabbed little of what she had written, he tore it into small pieces and dropped it into a wastebasket.

But Jerry couldn't refrain long from trying to see Pam. He telephoned her house, only to find she was out.

Next day she was away on an all-day picnic with friends. Meanwhile Lenore Winthrop had discovered that days had early mornings. After that those mornings were lovely.

Vin Barcoll, with his deep-seated love of the beautiful, had taught her that Lenore would slip out of the hotel in the early morning and meet Vin at Rest Beach. They would sit on the steps of a cabana and watch the sun rise and turn the water first to pale rose, then to living, morning gold, and finally to the vivid blues and greens of days.

It was on a morning that they sat there, talking earnestly, that Pam awakes early got her bicycle, and decided to ride to the beach to be there alone in the quiet beauty of dawn.

The cabana near the white oleander was her favorite place. She loved the fragrance of the flowers which they were in bloom. She reached her wheel against the back of the building, then walked around to the water side. Two people, absorbed in each other, started apart. Lenore's face was flushed as she looked at Pam, but her eyes chilled swiftly.

"Go away, beach girl!" she said sharply. "We don't need any spies around here."

Chapter 15
LEO RETURNS

"Hello, Pam," Vin said as Lenore spoke.

Pam ignored Vin's greeting. Her eyes flashed at Lenore.

"Spies!" she said. "This beach is public. If you don't want to be seen, go somewhere else!"

"You can't get smart with me. I'll show you," Lenore had risen to her feet and was about to start at Pam when Vin caught the skirt of her play-suit.

"Sit down, beautiful," he said. "Pam's a friend of mine."

Something about the way Vin gripped Lenore's skirt swung her off balance and she fell from the steps into the sand. Pam laughed. She knew the girl wasn't hurt. Do her good to have her silly pride taken down a bit.

Lenore was up instantly and flying at Vin.

"I'll get even with you for that! You will make me ridiculous, will you?" She raised her voice so that it was recognizable as the blue-singer Pam had heard at Lenore's.

Vin was equal to her. He caught her hands, laughing at her, shook her gently.

"Come, wildcat! You need a tamer, and I'm the guy."

Meantime Pam looked on, a faint smile in her eyes.

"Can't take it, can you?" she asked of Lenore with maddening smoothness. "You start something you can't finish, and then you raise a big squawk. I'd be ashamed."

"I'll give you something to be ashamed of!" Lenore turned to her angrily.

"Hush, honey, change the record. It isn't suited to your voice," Vin cautioned.

Pam looked at the young musician. Lenore apparently had something with the girl. Pam realized the fearful thing would be for her to disappear and, since she liked Vin, she got her wheel and rode away. But not in exactly what might be called a spirit of forgiveness toward Lenore.

It was that evening Leo Shore came home. His first thought, after checking in at the hospital, was of Pam. He parked in the Quallerton drive just as Jerry pulled in behind him. Both men stood at the door when Pam appeared.

"Hi, darling," Jerry was light-hearted. Freda had released him, so he no longer thought of his quarrel with Pam and was intent only on having time alone with her in which to straighten everything out. "After you've told Leo you're busy, I'd like to take you for a whirl of the night spots."

Pam looked at him coolly.

"You've guessed wrong, Jerry," she said. "I have a date with Leo."

Jerry was obviously startled. Richard was a new sensation to him. Finally he found his voice.

"I'm a guy that knows a gate when he sees one," he said, turning and walking back to his car.

Leo looked after him. Then he turned to Pam.

"What's all this, Pam?" he

asked. "I'm delighted to be the chosen one. But we hadn't a date. What's the big idea?"

"Nothing, Leo. I just don't want that creature hanging around here. You know I've never liked winter men."

"That's just it. I was surprised to hear all this at all. It's something new with you, Pam. But," he added, "Jerry's all right."

"Forget it, will you, Leo?" Pam asked.

Jerry Waiter and Leo did. Temporarily. He had brought gifts from Washington for Pam. White gloves for evening, embroidered in gold. A bottle of the newest perfume with a name that was meant to be unique, white chiffon square with huge golden flowers.

"Because you're the only girl I know who wears white perfectly," he said as he gave it to her. And Pam thought of the evening at Pam's when Lenore wore white as if it had been created for her.

It seemed something was always happening to remind her of the Winthrops.

Because Jerry had brought it to mind and they were both in a restless mood, they made a round of the night spots.

Leo didn't go in when they returned to the Quallerton home around midnight. Pam looked tired. Besides, he had just come back from a long trip and needed rest for a hard day ahead. But he was serious when he looked down at her as they stood on the piazza.

"I think I know how you feel about Winthrop now," he said. "And I want to say this, Pam. I've told you I love you. I do with all my heart. I always will. But I want you to have the thing your heart desires most. Remember that, will you? And Jerry Winthrop is a fine boy. He has the makings of a fine man."

Pam's eyes were misty as she turned from him. Leo had guessed. How much she couldn't tell. But something.

Pam started for the stairway when she entered the house, but as she passed the living room door she saw a shadow rise from a deep chair and come toward her. She stood transfixed for a startled moment.

"Yes, I—Pam," Jerry said in a low tone.

"But, Jerry, at this hour!"

"The hour isn't important, Pam."

"It's a wonder Juan let you stay!"

"He couldn't help himself. He's a mad dog about you."

"Oh, Jerry! A wave of tenderness swept over her. The sort of thing that always happened when Jerry was near her. He was the maddening kind of person who made her want to forgive everything she had ever done or would do and go into his arms as if she had always belonged there.

"Pam, you are glad to see me! Say you are. I can hear it in your voice. I can see it in your eyes. You can't hide things, Pam."

"I'm always glad to see my friends," she said with a tightness she was far from feeling.

"You don't mean that. He took her hands in his and looked down at her. "There was something specially for me about you just now. Don't try to deny it; your eyes won't let you."

And Pam knew in her heart there was no use trying to deny it. But she said still with that bright, artificial gaiety:

"I'm hungry. Let's get something to eat—come help me get it from the ice box."

Pam wasn't hungry, but she knew Jerry had been waiting there all evening and must be.

While they ate, Jerry told Pam that his father and Gertrude de Bellefort had come to Key West and his mother was giving a party on their yacht next evening in honor of Gertrude. They wanted Pam to come.

Big News

Pam hesitated. She wondered how much she should tell Jerry. She wanted her to go, how much Jerry himself really wanted her, since he had been willing to bet about her. Lenore, she knew, wouldn't want her. Nothing would make Lenore more angry than to see her arrive with Jerry.

That alone was reason enough for going, Pam decided suddenly. Lenore had been as rude to her as possible. She would pay Lenore in the only way she could—by being seen with her brother—as much as she could manage.

And she could get a little even with Jerry, too, for that bet by amusing herself with his friends. She would go, she decided, and be gay, show Jerry just how little she cared.

"Will you let me take you?" she heard Jerry asking eagerly.

"I'd love going," she said. "Who all will be there?"

Not that it made much difference, because Pam was suddenly determined that she would attract her share of attention, if only to annoy Lenore. Pam had never taken pleasure in making others angry, in hurting them or getting even in any small way. But Lenore had been cruel. And Pam had overdone it.

Her mind was absorbed in thought. Finally Jerry's voice came through it. She was aware of an eager, pleading note in it.

"Everybody will be there. But that's not important, Pam," he was saying. "The important thing is that Freda's made an honest man of me. She's released me, darling. That's what I came to tell you when you ran out on me with Leo. I came back, and I've been sitting here all evening, waiting to tell you. I suspect you wouldn't let me in if I waited outside till you were here. So I got in ahead of you!"

Pam was looking at him, wordless, wondering if the story that warmed her heart was shining in

her eyes, and hoping it wasn't. She didn't want Jerry to know how happy she had made her because she didn't dare quite believe in the happiness herself.

"And now, Pam, darling, will you let me tell you all over again that I love you? And will you marry me? And you will go to the party?"

"I'll go to the party with you, Jerry," Pam finally agreed.

"Is that all you have to say to me, Pam?"

"Isn't it enough, just now?"

"I suppose it has to be, if that's the way you feel about it. Why Pam? Why are you still holding me at arm's length? Because I haven't got the ring back from Freda? Isn't the promise all that's important?"

He paused an instant. "I thought, Pam, I'd let her keep the diamond. All I wanted was to be released from its meaning. I wouldn't want to give you that ring, anyhow; that is, when you finally say yes to me, Pam."

"You're awfully sure, Jerry."

"I am. I can be. Because I intend to keep at this until you're mine, until you say yes to me."

Chapter 16
TO MATCH YOUR EYES

"You may be giving yourself a very long drawn-out job, Jerry," Pam said.

"I'm equal to it."

"And about the ring, Jerry—there isn't much point in talking about it, since rings and you and I don't make a picture at all, but I do like your letting Freda keep it."

"Darling!" It was as if he had moved to her and put his arms around her. "That's one of the things I love about you! Material things just don't count at all, do they? But I'll get you a stone just as fine when you say the word. In fact, I'll get it for you before, so the minute you say yes I can pop it on your finger, and you can't change your mind."

Pam smiled. She loved the impulsiveness of him.

"But you haven't told me who's going to be at your party," she asked.

"Well, your boy friend, Doctor Sims, is going to be there."

"Pam, I really all Pam wanted to know. With Leo there she was sure of a rush. Let one man start plying a girl with attention and every other man at the party followed his lead. Pam wasn't listening especially, but Jerry was going on to tell her some of the others who were to be at the party, a pleasant selection of winter and townspeople, most of them from the younger sets.

"Pam, I love you," Jerry broke off about the party suddenly and spoke with much earnestness. "I don't know why I'm talking about anything else when I feel that's all that's worth saying!"

"Jerry, it's late. Time you pushed off." It wasn't an answer to what he had said, but there was a tenderness about it, a deep, tranquil tenderness had enveloped Pam. The temporary chaos of her life seemed to be clearing again and the old tranquility returning.

"See you tomorrow. I know I'll love your party. I've never been on a really big yacht for a really big party."

"I'd much rather you'd love me than the party. And as for big parties on big yachts, you'll be on them lots from now on, sweet!"

"I'll be here to get you, and will take you to the boat when I bring you in!"

Early next afternoon a messenger arrived with a package for Pam. She found when she opened it a corsage of velvety French marigolds, fresh in their bed of moss. They had come in on the noon plane and there was a card with them signed "Jerry." Pam smiled at the red written words to match her eyes.

Jerry had said that to her once, that her eyes were like French marigolds. It was sweet, a thing to take to her heart and keep there. Jerry had so many lovely qualities, Pam thought, if only he'd do something worth while instead of just loafing. Anything, thought Pam.

She would wear the flowers against the soft green organdie of her dress. Later a box was delivered with Leo's card. Marchal-Nell roosebud.

Two Lovers

Jerry's eyes lighted as he looked up the long flight of stairs as he waited in the hall and saw Pam coming toward him.

"Didn't I tell you that first day on the beach that we were going to be friends?" he asked as she tucked a moment to leave a light kiss on the palm of her hand.

Riding through the streets of the village under the star-awpt blue of the Florida sky, Pam went back mentally to that day on the beach when she had first seen Jerry and his dog. Blaise was even then on the back of the seat behind them, her soft black nose almost touching Pam's neck. Pam began to stress the animal's head.

Jerry grinned. "I wonder," he said, "if Blaise appreciates that as much as I would?"

"Much more, I'm sure," Pam laughed. She was in a gay mood. She knew that she looked right for the occasion. Jerry's eyes had told her that. So nothing that could happen would shake her confidence. She would laugh at Lenore's outbursts of temper and in one way or another give back as good as she got.

"Heartless creature!" Jerry exclaimed, but pride in her school in the words.

Lenore drove up as Pam waited for Jerry to back his car into the parking space. He had let Pam out because the gravel of the lot would do her slipper heels no good. Leo stopped, got out and

stood beside her a moment. Pam wondered if his eyes were a little hurt as he looked down at her.

"You would give me the joy mitten!" he said, with every intention of speaking lightly, but there was a pained undertone in the words.

Involuntarily Pam's hand went out to his. Leo had so long been a friend she could count on.

"You don't mind, Leo? I didn't think it mattered who brought me. See, I'm wearing your flowers. Jerry sent French marigolds. I'll ask them to put his in the lily box and put them on later, Leo. It was sweet of you to send me flowers."

"The young doctor glanced at the blue, exquisite against the soft green of her dress."

"They always make me think of you, Pam," he said quietly. "They are so definitely one of the things that make this island a lovely place. And you're like that. Girls like you, women like you'll grow to be, are like that."

"Leo, I'll remember that all my life. It's the sweetest thing that's ever been said to me."

Leo smiled. "Perhaps then," he said, "it will earn me a dance. I have only the first one—with Freda."

"All you want of them," Pam said. Unaccountably in that instant Pam was glad she had made no promises to Jerry. Leo represented everything she liked in a man. He was a useful, helpful person. Someone for whose living the island would be a little better, a little less filled with trouble and pain.

"Break it up!" was Jerry's blithe approach. "I don't like other men going into a huddle with my girl!"

"Try and stop it," laughed Leo, prettily girl in the place, you've asked for competition!"

"Go ahead!" Pam laughed. "I can't take it, Peps me up."

"You don't need it. If you hear any more about how lovely you are, you won't be speaking to us. You already surpass perfection. What more do you want?"

"Conch," Again

"So many things, Jerry, I couldn't begin to tell you." Pam's voice was suddenly serious. She didn't add what she did want. One thing she knew with deep, unwavering conviction. She wanted Jerry to have some more important purpose in life than merely having a good time.

"I'm jealous that you're wearing his flowers," she heard Jerry say.

"But I'm carrying yours, Jerry, and I'll wear them later."

Mrs. Winthrop, standing at the gangplank waiting for the rest of her party to come from the car, smiled warmly at Pam. "I hoped you'd come, my dear. I'm so glad."

Then, Pam reflected, Mrs. Winthrop had spoken of her. It hadn't been only Jerry who had thought of her when the guest list was made. That was pleasant to know.

The yacht was a blaze of light. There was the sound of tinkling ice in glasses, of light laughter etched against a background of soft music. There were flowers scenting the air. It seemed to Pam that she must be dreaming.

Pam noticed Lenore was most often standing at the bar where Cuba Libre and rum highballs were being handed out with lavish generosity.

Jerry took Pam to the bar. "Don't you ever shall in it, so she'll feel at home. Lenore said as she watched the bartender mixing their drinks. Pam had asked for plain orangeade.

"Pipe down, Lenore," Jerry warned in a low voice.

"It seems to me you're the one to pipe down!" Lenore exclaimed. "Bringing Miss Conch to the party!"

"You'd do well to watch your own step," Jerry snapped. "You'll have shells growing out of your own shoulders, if you aren't careful! And it might help you some; it might counteract the poison brewing in you."

"At least I don't bring it to the yacht," Lenore flushed. She hadn't supposed Jerry knew about Vin. She paused on thought of Vin. She hadn't wanted to come to the party. Not for the party, but to be near him. He was getting so jealous of her. She wondered what he was doing.

She looked across at de Bellefort standing languidly at the bar. He had never stirred her as Vin did. And he had never done anything that gave her interest an upward trend. With Gertrude in New York, she did the same thing, say after day—cocktail parties, to dinner, to a night club, to a breakfast place, and then home to bed in a daze, she was too weary and bored to appreciate.

Something about Gertrude angered her suddenly. She realized that Leo Shore was speaking, and turned swiftly to him. She had been playing up to him, as she did to every good-looking man she met. Leo was laughing at her a little.

"I'm Conch, Lenore," he was saying. "And proud of it. It is mine roots in this island. That's something! Come on, let's dance!"

Pam watched them dance away. Lenore's sultry good looks were pointed up and emphasized by Leo's blondness. Then Jerry took Pam to the little dance floor. Leo sat in on them. Then Edmund Antine, handling the baton to one of his boys, claimed her.

Chapter 17
OVERBOARD

Pam was aware more than once of Lenore's smouldering eyes upon her. She caught a glimpse of Jerry talking to Freda. Her heart started uncomfortably. Could that be jealousy? Mrs. Winthrop had fastened Pam's violet at one end of a handsome beard that was part of the black dress she wore. Pam was delighted. Mrs. Winthrop must really be pleased with the

girl.

Then Leo was dancing with her again.

"You've never been quite as lovely as you are tonight," he said. She still wore his roses at her shoulder. "I'm beginning to think I've been laggard to my own loss. Have, I, Pam?"

"I don't know what you mean, Leo." They were standing beside the rail now, looking out over the silver water.

"You do, Pam. Am I too late? Have I let things go too long? Have I been too slow in asking you for a definite answer? And yet if it means your happiness—" His words were interrupted by one of the ship's officers.

"Excuse me, sir, but you're wanted on the gangplank. Some one from the hospital. Says it's important to please hurry."

Leo turned hastily to Pam, touched her hand for a fleeting moment.

"There was a critical case. One I operated on this afternoon. His words were clipped and earnest.

"That's the worst of being a doctor. Right in the middle of a proposed operation, I can be back if I can, but I probably can't."

"I'll hold everything until you do!" She patted his shoulder as he turned. "It's swell to see someone who feels his duty and goes to perform it."

At the gangplank Jerry, who had been the messenger come to the boat, waited for Leo. He liked the young doctor.

"They're waiting for you, Leo," Leo said hurriedly. "I expect you to make a job of seeing that she has a good time and gets home safely."

Jerry knew without being told that he referred to Pam. He knew too that Leo meant that she must be protected from Lenore's cruel jibes.

"As if anyone has to ask me that," Leo said. "Come back if you can, Leo."

Jerry went back then and claimed Pam. Pam asked him to get her marigolds from the ice box, a little sorry that she must make the change after Leo had gone.

"Don't be offended, Jerry," she said. "I didn't know Leo would be called away, and I do want to wear your flowers."

"You-they, I'm glad they pleased you," she said. "I know you're one of the sweetest thoughts I've ever known, Jerry. Thank you so much."

He paused to look at her, then went and got the flowers, sweet and velvety and cool. Pam went to the powder room to fasten them in place. She put the roses she had been wearing in a small vase found there. Freda came in just as she was making the change.

Push from Lenore

"Such popularity! I think you're the only girl here who got two corsages. As a matter of fact, I didn't get any! May I have one?" Her fingers were at the stem of one of the roses.

"Oh, surely! I know Leo would feel honored, Pam said as Freda fastened the corsage in her hair.

"From Leo? Then I'm all the more flattered to wear it. He's so good, that lad."

"Yes, Leo is a real person."

Freda turned to her sharply. "You haven't got the Indian sign on him, too, I hope?" she asked.

"Now that I'm bereft of Jerry, I've been casting about and had just about settled on Leo as worthy of my girl's love!"

"Jerry's luck!" Pam laughed. "May the best girl win!"

"My dear"—Freda was suddenly serious—"then I wouldn't have the ghost of a chance. I mean that. I think Jerry's lucky to have been able to trade a bored post-debutante in for a fresh and interesting island flower."

And then Freda was gone with a gay meeting and drew her into an intricate dance.

Lenore, passing, paused to stare insolently at Pam. She noted the changed corsage and new flames of displeasure lighted in her eyes. Pam smiled maddently at her.

"Yes," she said, as she lifted her shoulder slightly, "from Jerry. The roses were from Leo."

"Come on, honey bee," Jerry was beside her again as if by magic, drawing her away from an opportunity to have a reply that she might have made. "I need a drink and you look as if you could do with one."

They moved toward the bar, where, without even asking her, Jerry ordered a very fancy and glorified orange juice for Pam. Blaise had trailed them and stood beside Jerry, unmindful, in her quiet dignity, of the constant movement about her.

Lenore still smouldering, came alongside of them. She looked at Pam with scornful eyes, swept the girl from head to toe.

"Every time I move, must I be confronted with you and your Conch companion?" she asked of Jerry.

"Please remember Mother invited Pam here, Lenore," Jerry replied.

"Because she's foolish enough to want to please you! Why you have to bring all of your stupid flirtations to the attention of the whole world!"

"That's just the difference"—there was a peculiar intoneness in Jerry's voice—"between you and me. I mean what I'm doing, and have nothing to keep under cover. And now you're better about it, if you know what's good for you, don't want to get together with you, Lenore, but I will if I have to."

Pam, meanwhile, had been sipping her drink as if she hadn't heard, and something about her calm indifference angered Lenore. Blaise in hand, Lenore swaggered around to Pam's side.

"I can imagine the story of where you got your clothes would make good reading," she said, "making flowers and hats doesn't pay for the sort of things you wear. We dare you to tell who

does!"

Pam turned sharply. There were no words, she felt, that could answer that. Her hand rose swiftly and lay for an instant against Lenore's cheek. Lenore shrieked.

"She struck me!" Her voice was high and wild. "That little rat hit me!" She lunged at Pam, who had turned and walked from the bar.

"Soft-pedal it, Lenore!" It was Freda's voice, firm with authority. "You asked for it! But Lenore seemed to get only the wilder at Freda's words. She rushed at Pam again.

Pam, much the smaller, turned and to protect herself, gripped the rail, her heels hooked into the lower one. She was caught in Lenore's rush and somehow unbalanced. There was a stifled scream as a flash of green, pale and dim in the moonlight, and then a splash of water.

"Three Go Over"

"She's overboard!" It was Jerry's voice, husky with alarm.

"Someone overboard!" The cry went around the boat. And then in still more panic: "Sharks! There are sharks in that water and barracuda. Oh, Jerry's over! Jerry's over! Jerry's over!" It was Mrs. Winthrop at the rail. Mrs. Winthrop, too, had joined the group, and other guests were disjunctly trying to explain what had happened.

Conservation Will Increase After War

Certain agencies and organizations interested in soil and water conservation are busy these days doing some planning that will likely prove to be of immense value when the defense crisis is past.

While actual work on soil and water conservation is showing no particular speed these days—that is, no greater speed than has been made for the past half dozen years—plans are being drawn on a grander scale than ever before.

When the defense boom is past there likely will be a big-scale public works program to take the job out of the return to normal times. We believe—and hope—that soil and water conservation will be among the leading items on this program.

We trust that the day will come when there is a great deal of publicly-owned machinery for building of terraces, contour ridges, drainage ditches, and the like. We hope to see more technical assistance furnished by the government to landowners wishing to conserve soil and water.

For as we have said before, the soil is the basis of our wealth. And, in this section particularly, the wise use of every drop of water and preservation of the soil are necessary to harvest of this wealth. It is common sense to protect our basic resources so we can continue to draw upon it.

Plans for conservation systems now being made by soil conservation districts, the U. S. soil conservation service, the Texas Watershed association and other such organizations, will serve a good purpose when the post-war public works program begins. It is well that these plans are being made well in advance.

Huge Tax Measure Finally Passed

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17 (AP)—Final senate approval sent to President Roosevelt today the \$3,553,400,000 tax bill—biggest revenue measure in history and one designed to help defray the mounting costs of national defense.

The legislation, which would impose heavier burdens on virtually every citizen and corporation in the country, was expected to receive Mr. Roosevelt's signature promptly. Final approval came on a voice vote.

The bill's heavier taxes on individuals and corporations would be effective on income for the current calendar year, while most of the excise, or "nuisance" taxes would go into effect October 1.

If the yield from the measure lives up to careful advance estimates, total federal tax collections are expected to hit \$13,000,000,000 or more in the next fiscal year.

A compromise between slightly different versions originally passed by the house and senate, the revised measure was okayed by the house yesterday without a record vote after less than an hour's discussion.

Imposing the heaviest tax load in the nation's history to help finance the defense program, the bill will virtually triple the taxes of persons in the middle income brackets and will require about 22,000,000 persons to file income tax returns, although not all of them will pay taxes.

12 Listed To Fill Selective Service Quota

Names of 12 men, plus three transfers, were listed Wednesday by the Howard County Selective Service board for the 23rd call on Sept. 23.

Status of some is to be determined by the board in its Friday meeting, it was indicated. Among those listed are some who were applying for other branches of the service, etc.

Included in the board's list were Warren Leroy Lockhart, Joe Earl Lassiter, Woodrow Wilson Harris, Arthur Fred Kasch, Joe Glickman, Herman Henry Moser, Tolbert Ehnis Hale, Vergil Lee Perkins, Henry Albert Long, Charles Hollis Fannin, Lorenzo Garcia Aleman, Robert Russell McEwen, Jr. Transfers and the place from whence transferred were Peter Zimtrovich, San Francisco, Calif.; Lorenzo Herbert Gart, Clovis, N. M.; and Monroe Franklin Andley, Wasco, Calif.

Army Unit To Encamp Here

Approximately 4,500 members of a cavalry detachment returning from Louisiana maneuvers to base at Fort Bliss will camp overnight here early in October.

Maj. H. Jordan Thies, heading a reconnaissance party consisting of he and Lt. Dulling of the engineers and Wilson of the quartermaster corps, said that the soldiers probably would be in Big Spring sometime between Oct. 3 and Oct. 10.

The contingent will contain about 4,500 men and officers, traveling in 475 vehicles. Territory adjacent to and including the rodeo grounds has been mentioned as a possible site, and Maj. Thies said that the camp must be pitched in or near the city.

Among requirements will be 1,200 gallons of gasoline, 470 gallons of oil and 475 pounds of grease through channels specified by the army.

The movement of troops will be from Fredericksburg to Big Spring and thence northward to Carlsbad, N. M., before returning to base.

Surprise Teams To Battle For Nat'l Open Polo Crown

NEW YORK, Sept. 17 (AP)—Alexandri and Gulf Stream, the two weakest teams in the National Open Polo championship tournament according to the handicap ratings, will fight it out for the title at the Meadow Brook Club near Sunday.

Akroni won the title last year, but the 24-goal aggregation carrying that name this year has only one of the 1940 players, Ebby Gerry. Gulf Stream, led by an eight-goal player, Mike Phillips, has a total handicap of only 23 goals.

The Gerry's team reached the final yesterday with a 4-7 conquest of Winston Guest's Pelicans, the tournament's highest-ranking entry with a 36 goal total.

Commercial Classes For Adults Planned

Classes in commercial subjects for adults will be organized soon, Mrs. W. O. Lowe, high school commercial instructor, announced Saturday.

All who are out-of-school age and who are interested in taking commercial subjects were asked to meet her in room 301 at the high school building at 7:30 p. m. Tuesday. Subjects to be taught will be determined by the demand of those planning to enroll.

The Big Spring Herald

Published Monday morning and evening (except Sundays) by THE SPRING HERALD, Inc. Second class postage paid at Big Spring, Texas, under act of March 3, 1916.

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is authorized to use the reproduction of all news dispatches supplied to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein. All rights for reproduction of special dispatches are reserved.

The publisher is not responsible for any omissions, typographical error that may occur further than to correct it in the next issue after it is brought to their attention and in no case do the publishers hold themselves liable for damages or other liability for errors or omissions in this paper. The right is reserved to reject or return any advertising copy if all advertising orders are accepted on this basis only.

Any statements or references upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in any issue of this paper will be cheerfully corrected upon being brought to the attention of the management.

NATIONAL REPRESENTATIVE: United States News Bureau, Inc., New York, N. Y.

Mr. Bug Goes To Town In Next Cartoon Feature

MIAMI — Dave Fleischer hopes to go to town in a big way just as soon as "Mr. Bug Goes to Town."

Mr. Bug will have about seven tons of assorted watercolors on his neck as soon as they get through with him here in Miami at the Fleischer studios. Mr. Bug is a feature length animated cartoon motion picture, and as Fleischer and his associates crowd into September's dying days they see the end in sight. This means 19 months of continuous effort, of consultation, of pencil sketches, of paint mixing, of photography, of hostile and hostile and above all — a study of bugs.

I think they have a unique idea behind this picture. . . . The characters all are insects. . . . They sit around and mourn over what a menace "the human ones" are. . . . Well, why not? . . . A man throws a lit cigarette stub—and cremates a whole colony of beetles. . . . A little boy kicks a tin can—and brings disaster to a family of crickets. . . . It goes like that. . . . It has real pathos, and it is a study in life that will intrigue adults as well as children.

How To Torture Your Wife

We spent most of a day just ambling about the studios. . . . Some of it was in the paint shop, where James Lunnon, who used to be a color expert for Rolfe Boyce in New York, has sole charge of the tremendous task of creating just the right tints and shadings of the colors to be used. He has more than 4500 different colors and tones.

Then we went to the screening room and saw a motion picture composed only of vaky pencil outline drawings. . . . In this business you don't wait until the product is finished to look at it. . . . You sketch out the action and throw it onto the screen and study it in embryo. . . . Editing is done then and there. . . . Then black and white is added, and rechecked. . . . If it looks good then, background and color are added. . . . It was fascinating to see this film in pencil sketch, followed immediately by several reels of the finished color product.

Fleischer works hard and he fishes hard. . . . On the walls of the Museum of Natural History in New York is a rare Hound Fish, caught by him. . . . On his office wall is a beautiful sailfish, the

Enrollment In Schools Down

Enrollment in Big Spring schools is down from last year, but to what extent could not be determined Wednesday.

As of the start of the second week of school, enrollment totalled 2,246 for white students plus 53 in the negro school. The nearest comparative date last year was listed for Oct. 7, fully three weeks later than the one issued Wednesday. It showed nearly 200 more enrolled.

Latest figures showed 1,233 enrolled in the elementary schools, 231 in the seven sections of the seventh grade, and 783 in the senior high school. The high school figure is down sharply from the first report this year which showed 829. King J. Sides, assistant superintendent, said this was due to error in counting guidance cards instead of registration cards after the school opening.

Railroad Asks To Dismantle Line

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17 (AP)—The Cisco & Northeastern Railway company applied to the interstate commerce commission today for authority to dismantle its 53.5-mile line from Cisco to Throckmorton, Texas.

The company said the line had been operated at a loss and that there was no prospect of increased revenue in the future.

"Abandonment of the line will release equipment, rail and other materials, and scrap steel needed elsewhere in the national defense program," the application stated.

Rites Held For W. E. Patterson

Funeral for William Eugene Patterson, 20, who died Monday evening in a local hospital, was to be held at 8 p. m. today at Eberley chapel.

The Rev. W. Eugene Davis, pastor of Trinity Baptist church was to officiate, with burial following in the Coahoma cemetery.

Charged With Murder

PERRYTON, Sept. 17 (AP)—Mac Martin waived examining trial today and was released under \$10,000 bond on a charge of murder in the pistol slaying Saturday of J. Ernest Anderson. The case will be called for trial in the November term of court.

Hollywood Sights and Sounds—Youngster Has Parents Snatched

By ROBBIN COONS

HOLLYWOOD—Just as a sample of the uncertainty of a child actor's life, there's a new baby at the Thin Man's house.

Nick and Nora are still the proud parents of one, but the one is now Dickie Hall, 5, instead of William Anthony Poulson, the original. There has been a lapse of time in the continued story since young Poulson made his movie bow in "Another Thin Man," and time lapsed faster than William grew. The child is a big boy now, wrapped up incidentally in Nick and Nora Charles' new adventure with murders in "The Shadow of the Thin Man."

You'll agree that's uncertainty—when a youngster in pictures can have his own parents snatched from under him.

W. E. Van Dyke, Thin Man pilot, had other worries this day than infantile uncertainties. He had a huge set, representing a San Francisco restaurant with a marine atmosphere — oyster bar, sawdust floor, life-belts and other maritime adornments. The set was crowded with extras as William Nick Charles Powell, in that suave and casual way of his, strolled up to an obviously suspicious character (Lu Labin) and began applying interrogatory screws about the murder of a jockey. Myrna Nora Charles Loy at the moment was off somewhere posing for fashion stills, and looking very trim, so Van Dyke wasn't worried about her.

"This is it," said Van. "There's going to be a brawl here, and chairs are going to fly. The kid's in the middle of it, and we've got to see that he doesn't get hurt."

They planned to protect the "kid" behind furniture, averting other dangers by using a dummy for long shots and by adroit cutting of the film.

Comes any such situation in "The Lady Is Willing," the child billed as Baby X already has a life-like dummy. His regular duty is as Baby X's stand-in, and he cost \$12.50 before Marlene Dietrich and Director Mitchell Leisen began "improving" him.

Phillip (as Marlene christened him) is reputed to have five more "muscles" than Charlie McCarthy, giving him that much more freedom of action. When Marlene first rehearsed with Phillip, Leisen pointed out that Phil wasn't dressed like Baby X and so couldn't be properly lighted. That meant a new wardrobe. Ted Tetzlaff, the cameraman required that Phil's dark hair be lighted to match Baby X's blue eyes and fair hair.

About this time Marlene tentatively bounced Phil on her knee, and suggested it would be better if he weighed the same as Baby X. Phil was "operated," came back the next day with buckshot in his tummy. Marlene meanwhile rehearsed with a rag doll, which was unfortunate. Phil seemed too stiff by contrast.

Toy-maker S. A. Jorgensen fixed that. He took Phil apart limb by limb. In reassembly, Phil's every joint was articulated. They even put in a "Mamma." That put Phil, the stand-in, ahead of Baby X, his star. Baby X, at 11 months, isn't expecting to talk for a while yet.

Nails Must Be Hygienic

SACRAMENTO, Calif. — The California state industrial accident commission has ruled that nails shipped into this state must be fit for a carpenter to hold in his mouth. George Kidwell, head of the commission, explained that several years ago lead poisoning occurred among carpenters who held shingle nails in their mouths while working.

World War Vets Direct America's Army Today

WASHINGTON—If the United States were to go to war tomorrow, it would be the young men of World War I who would direct the military affairs of the country in World War II.

Ask the war department for a list of top-ranking generals—the real brass hats—from Gen. George C. Marshall, chief of staff, down through the list of 19 and you'll find that every one of them served in World War I—12 of them overseas, and all of them with a temporary or permanent rank of major or higher.

Their average age today is 58 years (the two oldest are 62, the two youngest 52), which gave them an average age of 35 when the A. E. F. was pouring men and steel into the western front.

Nine of these ranking generals are graduates of West Point; three are graduates of Virginia Military Institute (including General Marshall); five first showed up on the army rolls as second lieutenants, without previous army training; two came up from the ranks.

But right about there all efforts at grouping must come to an end. It's not hard to look at the record and pick out our two most distinguished soldiers. They would be General Marshall, who as a colonel was in the thick of the Meuse-Argonne and St. Mihiel offensives and later was aide-de-camp to Gen. John J. Pershing; and Lt.-Gen. Douglas MacArthur, who has just come out of retirement to become commander of the armies in the Far East. General MacArthur was formerly chief of staff, was a Brigadier General at 38, has more citations for bravery and distinguished service than any man in the army today. He represents the best army tradition—a West Point graduate whose father was a lieutenant-general before him.

On the other hand, how about Lt. Gen. Leslie J. McNair, who now is chief of the general headquarters? General McNair went to France with the "Fighting First" and so distinguished himself that he was moved up to general headquarters of the A. E. F.—a brigadier general at 35.

And how about Maj.-Gen. Henry H. "Hap" Arnold, chief of the army air force? His first view of the World War battlefield came on an inspection tour after the Armistice was signed. A second lieutenant in 1911, General Arnold was considered by some of his associates "crazy as a loon" because he went into that idiotic branch of the signal corps, aviation.

He whooped around in an old Wright biplane crate that boasted a 40-horse power engine with two propellers driven by chains and sprockets. He soared nearly a mile and a quarter into the blue to leave the world gasping over a new altitude record. He set the signal corps quivering with excitement by using radio telegraphy to report artillery fire. He organized the first air defense of the Panama Canal and from a swivel chair in Washington was one of the key men to "keep 'em flying" through the World War.

This could go on forever, but I'd like to skip the rest and tell about the two boys who came up the hard way. First there's Lt.-Gen. Ben Lear, Jr., now in command of the second army and the same who got himself in print for chastising his "too-hoo" boys. Forty-three years ago, Ben Lear, Jr., was an 18-year-old printer's devil on a Colorado newspaper. His father was in the composing room. Came the Spanish American war, and father and son enlisted. In less than a year the "First Colorado Infantry" had made proud history in the Philippines and one of its famous top sergeants was Ben Lear, Jr., and favorite soldier in his platoon was Private Ben Lear, Sr.

The other is Lt.-Gen. Walter Krueger, in command of the third army, with headquarters at San Antonio, Tex. Also a veteran of the Spanish American war, for which he enlisted while a student in Technical high school, Cincinnati, General Krueger has a record that is rare for high officers in this man's army.

Not only did he cover himself with blood and glory in the World War (ending it as chief of the A. E. F. infant tank corps in the thick of things at Chaumont), but if the United States were to go to war tomorrow—and that war should be against Germany—General Krueger would be carrying the American flag for a second time against his native land. He was born in West Prussia Jan. 26, 1881, and was eight years old before he set foot in the country for which he was to distinguish himself as a great soldier.

Two Oxen Equal 1,280 Acres

FORT WORTH — Texas land, worth thousands of dollars an acre in mineral producing areas, once was dirt cheap. Ask S. T. Hamilton. Hamilton spoke before a civic club here recently and recalled that the first member of his family to come to Texas transferred two oxen for 1,280 acres of land. That was five generations ago.



Your Autumn Meals Will Take The Cake If You Use These Tricks



By MRS. ALEXANDER GEORGE AP Feature Service Writer

Your autumn meals will take the cake if you use some of these cake-making tricks: Fresh apple sauce, lightly spiced, makes a timely filling for apple, white or yellow cakes. And sliced peaches go on sponge cake. After white or yellow cake is in pan ready for baking, sprinkle crushed pineapple, well drained, over top and bake as usual. For a white or yellow cake use a filling made by mixing together 3 tablespoons each of tart jelly and white cream cheese. Frost with mocha icing. Melt a chocolate candy bar and let it run over top of white loaf cake. Crush a nut candy bar and sprinkle over caramel frosted white or yellow cake.

PEANUT FROSTING goes very well on burnt sugar cake. Boil together a cup each of dark brown and white sugar, 1-2 cup milk and 2 tablespoons butter. Stir frequently. When a soft ball forms when a small portion is slowly poured into cold water, remove at once from heat. Let stand 10 minutes, add a teaspoon vanilla and beat until creamy. Frost the

Packing House Market... KRISPY CRACKERS... lb. box 18c

HARVEST OF FOOD BARGAINS

Table listing various food items and their prices: FLOUR (Guaranteed 24 lbs. 70c), CALUMET (19c), CATSUP (21c), Lux Toilet SOAP (25c), MASON JAR VINEGAR (10c), COFFEE (29c), Crystal White SOAP (25c), CORN FLAKES (25c), VERMICELLI (25c), SOAP FLAKES (5c), TOMATOES (25c), VEGETABLES (5c), POTATOES (19c), GRAPES (13c), BEETS, TURNIPS, RADISHES, CARROTS, MUSTARD GREENS, TURNIP GREENS, COLLARD GREENS, ONIONS (5c), LEMONS (16c).

B. O. JONES GROCERY & MARKET... Phone 236 WE DELIVER 201 Bunnels

Ship Strike Crisis Near

By The Associated Press A threat by the maritime commission to take over 11 strike-bound ships brought ship operators and the AFL Seafarers International Union into a hurried conference at Washawken, N. J., today. The commission's ultimatum, delivered last night, was that unless arbitration proceedings were started immediately the government would requisition the vessels which have been held at dock six days by the labor dispute. Capt. Granville Conway of the commission said he had set noon as the deadline for action on the disputants. Seven of the vessels are in New York harbor, two in New Orleans and one each at Boston and Mobile. They are owned by the Aloos, Calmar, Robin and Waterman Lines.

Italians Seek To Pass Dardenelles

LONDON, Sept. 18. (AP)—An authoritative source said today that reports had been received of an Italian attempt to pass warships through the Turkish-controlled Dardanelles under the Bulgarian flag and that the British ambassador to Ankara "probably" had made representations against this proposal to the Turkish government. The British envoy was believed to have asked that Bulgaria not be considered a non-belligerent because two British allies, Yugoslavia and Greece, have declared war on her.

Bombings Mark Jap Celebration

SHANGHAI, Sept. 18. (AP)—More than 30 persons, including several Japanese, were reported today to have been killed in bomb explosions in Nanking and Canton on the eve of the 10th anniversary of the Mukden incident, which touched off Japan's expansion program. Foreign travelers arriving in Shanghai said 10 persons were killed and 60 injured by the explosion of time bombs, apparently set by anti-Japanese demonstrators, in the Nanking Central station. A clash at Mukden on Sept. 18, 1931, touched off Japan's invasion of Manchuria.

"Typical Student" in Error DELAWARE, O.—Ohio Wesleyan university selected the wrong "typical" student when preparing a picture booklet on the university. The photos were taken last spring. The front cover of the booklet shows a girl who has since "flunked out" of school and a boy who has transferred to Case college, Cleveland.

Rubies constitute the bulk of India's trade in precious stones, the department of commerce reports.

Maneuvers Are Amusing—New Army Rides On A Fusion Ticket

By JOHN GROVER AP Feature Service Writer BREESY HILL, La. — "This man's army" is a familiar phrase. Doesn't mean much. But when you turn it around it's vital. "This army's man" means something. An army is more than black arrows on a battle map. It's men—your cousin Frank, Tony the grocery boy, Joe College himself. What sort of men are in our new army? Take a cross-section of a typical company in a typical brigade in a typical division: Headquarters company, 62nd brigade, 1st division. I go with this gang from Florida to Louisiana, eat with them, sleep with them, watch them 24 hours a day. Here's what a few of them are like. Take Pvt. Glenn Lindross, six-foot-three and so skinny he'd make a lath wear a giraffe in comparison. Call him "Spider." He's 34, from Pahokee, Fla. He's the sort of handsome that makes tall-acute reach for a contract. "Spider" owned a \$1000-a-month service station until Mr. Whiskers



called his number. He came without a squawk. Drives a command car now.

General Is Pal The 62nd's boss man is Brig. Gen. J. C. Hutchison. He's a famous Florida sportsman. Knows every deer and wild turkey by its first name. Smokes black, navy, lethal cigars. You'd expect his junior officers to praise him, talking to a reporter. They do. What's more important, when you start shooting the breeze with his enlisted man over a beer, they rate the old man even higher. Examples: The outfit was driving through the home town of one draftsman. His mother and sister were out in the road. Had a cake for the kid. The column couldn't stop. They were disconsolate when the old man drove by. He got the story and delivered the cake personally.

They tell you how he often pitches horseshoes with enlisted men in camp. Don't get notions he's a softy, though. They say he skips one honest mistake with a correction. But make it quick and you wish you hadn't, but quickly. "Plenty soldier," they say. You get the idea you'd probably be salvaging some of your favorite teeth if you questioned their estimate of the boss man.

Broad Background The general's driver is Pvt. Charlie Farrer, a little blond from Prattville, Ala. Nicknamed "Bruiser" since a girl along the line thought he was too young for the army and should be in the Boy Scouts.

"Bruiser" is in love. Telephoned his girl three times and wrote her twice on the trip from Prattville to Camp Blanding. Once he talked \$4.70 worth long distance and didn't have the money to pay it all. They kid him, but they say this little ex-furniture truck driver is tops when it comes to wheeling a car over blacked-out roads. Pvt. Jim Castleberry was a U. of Alabama law student; Pvt. Junius McCrocklin, a newspaper cartoonist; Pvt. Pete Smith, a farmer; Sgt. Ed Swann was going up fast in a Birmingham investment house; Pvt. Homer Kerlin,

Factory Worker Found Relief In Hoyt's Compound

Acid Indigestion, Constipation, Gas and Bloating, Kidney Misery and Pain Are Gone, Says Mr. F. Jones.

Mr. Floyd Jones of Wichita Falls, Texas, states: "For six years I suffered with acid indigestion, constipation, kidney misery and



MR. FLOYD JONES muscular aches and pains. "I heard about Hoyt's Compound, and since taking two bottles, do not have those gas, bloating and belching attacks, my bowels are more regular, I do not have to get up at night, and the muscular aches and pains are gone. Hoyt's Compound is the only medicine I have found which has given me relief." Hoyt's Compound is recommended and sold by the Collins Bros. Drug Store and by all leading druggists in this entire area.—ad.

Minister Dies Of Crash Injuries

SAN ANTONIO, Sept. 18. (AP)—Bexar county's traffic death toll for the year stood at 41, 10 ahead

of the 1940 pace, today following the death Wednesday night of Rev. J. A. Richardson from injuries received Monday afternoon in a collision of two automobiles at four points, 11 miles from the city on the Palo Alto road. Rev. Richardson died at the county hospital of a fractured skull and internal injuries. He was pastor of the Somerset and Oak Island Methodist churches, and resided at Somerset.

LOOK! AT YOUR GROCER'S NOW! SMART LOVELY CHINA WITH EVERY PACKAGE! MOTHER'S OATS WITH CHINA America's "SUPER Breakfast Food"

SEE FOR YOURSELF That SAFEWAY SAVES YOU MONEY Compare Prices Compare Conveniences

"NATIONAL DEFENSE SAVINGS STAMPS MAY BE BOUGHT AT SAFEWAY" Spinach, Green Beans, Wheat, P-Nut Butter, Jell-Well, Crisco, Snowdrift, Royal Satin, etc.

SUNNYBACK OLEO, DALEWOOD OLEO, HIGHWAY PEAS, MUSTARD, CATSUP, CLEANSER, LUX FLAKES, WHITE MAGIC, SILK TISSUE, etc.

FLAME TONGUE GRAPES at SAFEWAY 3 Pounds 19c

SAFEWAY

Navy Ignores Nazi Threats, Begins Raider And U-Boat Hunt

Knox Says World Will Know Results

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18 (AP)—With convoys ploughing the Atlantic and a grim raid hunt on in the Pacific, the United States navy let actions do the talking back today to repeated axis threats of dire consequences.

When Germany believed there was a possibility of convoys months ago, no less a person than Grand Admiral Erich Raeder openly warned the United States that the reich would consider such a step "an open war act" and that the German navy would use its guns if necessary against American warships on such duty.

But all uncertainty on the question of American convoys was dispelled late yesterday when Navy Secretary Knox disclosed that the Atlantic fleet was using all methods, convoys included, to safeguard British-bound lease-lend cargoes in the 3,000 miles of the north Atlantic that are regarded as "defensive waters."

The navy chief thought it "unwise and indiscreet" to go into further details, and he declined to answer a question as to whether the American escorts were turning over the protected cargoes to the royal navy somewhere off Iceland for the final 800-mile voyage to port.

At the same time, however, Knox revealed that the navy believed an axis surface raider was operating near the Galapagos Islands in the south Pacific and, while the fact had not been positively established, the hunt was on. "We'll tell the world about it," Knox promised if any raider was caught.

The twin disclosures gave official notice that no half-way measures were being employed to enforce the policy which President Roosevelt announced in his speech a week ago, when he barred "defensive waters" to axis raiders and ordered the navy to protect all shipping in those areas.

As far as words went, the announcement of convoys appeared to join one issue squarely, for Admiral Raeder already has placed himself on record that lease-lend cargoes would be attacked, regardless of the nationality of their escorts.

"Unless the nature of the cargoes Ministers and Speakers! Don't let indignation, 'fullness' or heartburn steal power and vigor from sermons or lectures. ADELTA Tablets have Bismuth and Carbenite for quick relief. Get ADELTA from your druggist. Cunningham & Phillips, Druggists and Collins Bros. Drug Co.—adv.



of convoyed ships, according to American admissions, was established from the very beginning as contraband," he declared May 25, "resort to this type of convoy system would not be a neutral convoy in the sense of international law or American treaties, but an open war act and a bare, unprovoked attack."

"German naval forces would therefore be justified in taking measures against these contraband carriers, according to the law of sea warfare and would, by exercise of these rights, have to repulse by arms if necessary any hindrance, even against American warships."

Panhandle Antelope Trapping Planned

AUSTIN, Sept. 18 (AP)—Antelope trapping, successful in lower West Texas and the trans-Pecos region, will be started in the Panhandle within a few weeks.

The project—designed to relieve overcrowded ranges of animals that will be released elsewhere—will center in Oldham county, game department officials said.

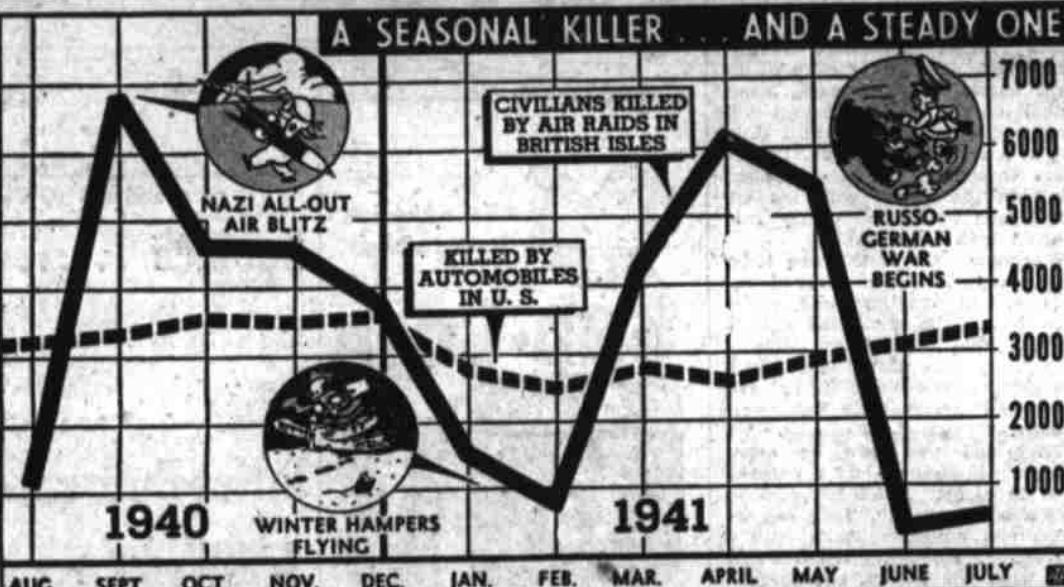
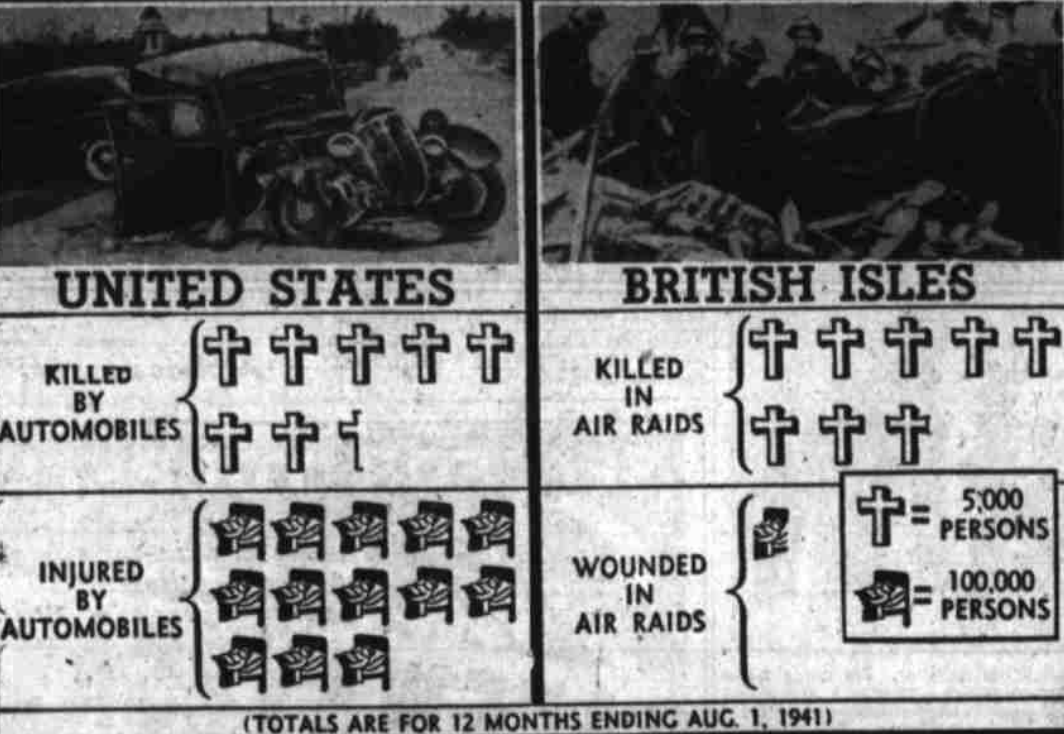
Germans Cut Off Crimean Peninsula

LONDON, Sept. 18 (AP)—An authoritative source said today that the Germans at the extreme south of the Russian front apparently have cut off the entire Crimean Peninsula.

Such isolation, it was explained, would mean loss to the Russians of service over the only railway from Crimea, across the Perekop Isthmus, and make reinforcement of Russian forces defending the peninsula difficult.

BEIRUT, Sept. 18 (AP)—A limited train plowed through a crowd waiting for a local at Brunn, Moravia, today, killed 18 persons and injured many others, DNB reported. The crowd had gathered on the track reserved for the limited.

U. S. AUTO MASSACRE NEARS BRITAIN'S AIR RAID TOLL



Note that the figures are not comparable on a death rate basis because the United States has three times as many people as the British Isles. About .09 per cent of Britain's population was killed in the 12-month period. The automobile death rate in the U. S. was .028 per cent.

Baptist Church Seeks New Pastor

Basis for calling a successor for Dr. C. E. Lancaster as pastor of the First Baptist church was established when the church in conference named a pulp committee Wednesday evening.

Dr. P. W. Malone was selected by the committee as chairman, and other members selected were John Coffey, Loy House, Mrs. W. J. Alexander, Mrs. C. A. Amos, George Melear and D. C. Maupin.

Air-Borne Infantry Battalion Planned

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18 (AP)—Plans for organization of the army's first air-borne infantry battalion, which will be equipped with small automobiles, motorcycles and bicycles, were announced today by the war department following months of experimental work.

The new battalion will be organized at Fort Benning, Ga., Oct. 10 with an initial strength of 500 volunteers, including 50 from Fort Bragg, N. C., and 450 from Camp Croft, S. C., and Wheeler, Ga.

Man Under Murder Charge Is Killed

FREDERICK, Okla., Sept. 18 (AP)—R. T. Jones, Tipton, Okla., grocer whose preliminary hearing on a charge of murder was set for tomorrow, was killed instantly today when the automobile in which he was riding alone smashed into a bridge on the Frederick-Manitou highway.

Jones was at liberty under \$10,000 bond on the charge filed in connection with the slaying of E. M. Maley, Tipton planter, at Tipton last Sunday.

Personnel Research at College CLEVELAND, O.—Western Reserve university has created a personnel research institute to serve business firms, institutions and individuals in personnel and vocational guidance problems.

Here 'n There

A stomach pump early Wednesday morning overcame the effects of a household antiseptic swallowed by a negro, and she was placed in the city jail for observation.

No injuries were reported following a collision at 10th and Gregg streets Wednesday evening between motor vehicles driven by Marshall Wisdom and Mrs. F. B. Blalock.

Members of the Soil Conservation Service staff here and their families will hold a barbecue this evening at the city park, said Dudley Mann, in charge of the office.

A. W. "Boss" Crocker, one of the first selectees to leave from here, was back in town Thursday and ready to return to his old post on the police force Friday. Crocker, who was assigned to the military police at Fort Bliss, was given his discharge Wednesday after eight months of service, because he was over the 28-year age requirement.

Maj. John C. Copeland, Jr., of the manpower division inspected the local selective service office Thursday morning and conferred until noon with members of the board on interpretation of certain regulations.

The Rev. R. E. Bowden, Church of God pastor, returned Wednesday from Brownwood where he had taken a son, Donald, to re-enter Howard Payne college. Donald is majoring in music and intends to be a band director. This year he is a sophomore. Another son, Hollis, was reported in the hospital at Kelly Field, suffering from blood poisoning, but his condition was not thought to be serious.

Capt. Perry Eubner, district aviation cadet officer, will inspect the army recruiting post, manned by Sgt. Troy Gibson, here Friday. Sgt. Gibson announced that Roy S. Burrow, route D, Lamesa, and son of Mr. and Mrs. Walton Burrow of El Campo, had been enlisted for the coast artillery in the Hawaiian Islands. Vacancies in several branches still exist in the Hawaiian and Philippine Islands, the air corps at Jefferson Barracks and Sheppard Field and the regular army unassigned.

Australian rabbit skins are abnormally high and average four to six times pre-war prices, the department of commerce reported.

To relieve Misery of COLDS LIQUID TABLETS SALVE NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS Try "Bub-My-Time"—a Wonder!



Speaker—Judge Cecil Collins, who will be guest speaker Friday noon at the Settles hotel for the American Business club luncheon speaking in observance of Constitution Day. The club, a national organization, will all observe this day. The program will include besides Judge Collins talk, oath of allegiance to the flag, singing of patriotic songs, and a display of flags. Other service clubs are invited to attend the luncheon and may make reservations through Bill Younger.

The department of commerce has for free distribution a booklet outlining purchasing procedures by federal government agencies.

Big Spring TUESDAY SEPT. 23 NIGHT PERFORMANCE ONLY



RINGLING BROS AND BARNUM & BAILEY CIRCUS

THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH RESPLENDENTLY REDESIGNED IN 1941 INTRODUCING



MR. & MRS. GARGANTUA THE GREAT The Fabulous Fairytale Fantasy Old King Cole's Mother Goose Produced by JOHN RINGLING NORTH Created, Designed and Controlled by NORMAN BELLEDER Staged by ALBERTINA RASCH

ALFRED COURT'S Great Wild Animal Acts ROBERTO DE VASCONCELOS VISCONDE PONTE DE BARCA heading an Incomparable Display of SUPER HORSEMANSHIP starring "EVENING IN CENTRAL PARK" Starting New Sensations from South America 18,000 MARVELS—500 Fantastic Performances—100 Clowns—50 Elephants—VAST REVSTYLED MENAGERIE of 1000 Rare Animals 200 AGES OF EARLY COLORED CARNIVAL THE WORLD'S LARGEST BIG TOP NOW 100% AIR CONDITIONED FOUR STREAMLINED CIRCUS TRAINS OF THE DOUBLE-LIGHT RAILROAD CASE Tickets Circus Day At Cunningham & Phillips Drug Store, 217 Main St., As Well As At Show Grounds

Dine and Dance SKY HARBOR Steaks A Specialty Cold Beer And Wine

Caroline's Flower Shop Cut Flowers Pot Plants and Wreaths PHONE 103 Carrie Scholz, Owner 1510 Gregg

Flattery for FALL Ladies' SHOES

There's outspoken flattery in the soft leathers, exciting colors, novel trims. You'll recognize the superior workmanship at once in the smooth glove fit of these shoes. See our complete selection of sizes and styles.

2.95 to 5.95

CHILDREN SHOES

Mothers, it's wise to buy Peter's All Leather shoes for growing feet. These long wearing shoes are real economy.

1.95 up

WE X-RAY FOR A PERFECT FIT

J & K SHOE STORE

Home Of Peters All Leather Shoes

Chas Jones E. B. Kimberlin

Low Cold Test Oil Demands Revealed

AUSTIN, Sept. 18 (AP)—An asserted increase in demand for low cold test and high octane crude oil from Texas fields was accentuated by oil company representatives who appeared before the state railroad commission in the early moments of a state wide proration hearing today.

Spokesmen for three companies, Humble Oil and Refining company, Magnolia Petroleum company and the Sun Oil company, stressed their requests for greater permissive production with demands for low cold test oil while members of the commission and one South Texas company representative mentioned recommendations for increased yield of high octane crude.

STEVENSON APPOINTED

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18 (AP)—Secretary Morgenthau announced today Governor Coke Stevenson of Texas had accepted honorary chairmanship of the defense savings campaign in his state.

Markets At A Glance

NEW YORK, Sept. 18 (AP)—Stock market in-and-outers, who for a long time have been scrambling for pennies, today raked in enough dollars on yesterday's rally to effectively halt the upswing.

Cotton

NEW YORK, Sept. 18 (AP)—Cotton futures closed 19-22 lower.

Livestock

FORT WORTH, Sept. 18 (AP)—(USDA)—Cattle 1,900; calves 1,200; generally steady; common and medium beef steers and yearlings 8.00-9.75; good and choice offerings 10.00-11.25; beef cows 8.25-9.50; bulls 6.00-7.75; good fat calves 9.25-10.50; good and choice stocker steers calves 10.50-12.50; yearling stocker steers 7.00-11.00.

Wool Market

BOSTON, Sept. 18 (AP)—(USDA) Fair quantities of domestic wools were selling on the Boston market today at fair prices. Graded French combed fine territory wools were bringing \$1.09-1.07, scoured basis, depending upon length. Original bag lines of fine territory wool running bulk French combed length brought \$1.10, scoured basis. Twelve month Texas wools were moved occasionally at \$1.05-1.08, scoured basis. Combed three-eighths and quarter blood bright fleeces wools were quoted at prices in the range \$1.51 cents, in the grease, with sales rather slow because of resistance to advanced asking prices.

Have A Shower

Is "someone you know" to be a bride? Why not give her a shower? There's no more appropriate decoration than an inexpensive toy umbrella, a child's toy, filled with flowers. Since the desired effect is a temporary one, simply lay the blossoms in the parcel in the best advantage. A bunch of perennial sweet peas tied to the handle near the rib is the focus. Peonies, daisies, and baby breath complete this charmingly sentimental shower.

Anti-Strike Law Hearing Slated

HOUSTON, Sept. 18 (AP)—District Judge Langston G. King will hear arguments next Saturday against the constitutionality of the Texas anti-strike violence act passed by the last legislature.

Anti-Strike Law Hearing Slated

HOUSTON, Sept. 18 (AP)—District Judge Langston G. King will hear arguments next Saturday against the constitutionality of the Texas anti-strike violence act passed by the last legislature.

Anti-Strike Law Hearing Slated

HOUSTON, Sept. 18 (AP)—District Judge Langston G. King will hear arguments next Saturday against the constitutionality of the Texas anti-strike violence act passed by the last legislature.

Anti-Strike Law Hearing Slated

HOUSTON, Sept. 18 (AP)—District Judge Langston G. King will hear arguments next Saturday against the constitutionality of the Texas anti-strike violence act passed by the last legislature.

king... for a dime!

No monarch ever enjoyed a better beer than grand-tastin' Grand Prize—the Texas-brewed beer that is yours—12 delicious ounces of it—for only a dime.

Certainly, we could charge more for this superb brew made from costly ingredients by master brewers whose equipment is the best to be had in all the land. But one dime is the regular price of Grand Prize... because this beer is the favorite of a great many people. Then, too, you need not stand the freight on this great brand—it's the product of Texas skill.

To quench your thirst... and to quicken your summertime enjoyment, put down a dime tonight. Then pick up a bottle or Keglined can of this deeply mellow, easy-going beer acclaimed by all Texans for its grand-tastin' flavor.

GRAND PRIZE IS GRAND-TASTIN'

Gulf Brewing Co., Houston