

1941
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THE PAMPA NEWS
PAGE 3

Draftees Get First Tastes Of Warfare

By WILLIAM T. RIVES
CAMP BOWIE, BROWNWOOD, June 10 (AP)—Johnny Draftee, who might have been a drugstore cowboy, a millionaire's son or a truck driver is getting his first taste of modern warfare in the eighth army corps maneuvers.

More than 30 per cent of the 70,000 soldiers working at war on the vast 500,000-acre battleground east of Brownwood are men fresh from civil life.

Some have been in the army a few months, others only weeks. Under the army's new training system, they absorbed in 13 weeks what it used to take the army six months to drill into a rookie's head.

Then from the training and replacement center, they were shuttled off to regular army units and prepared for maneuvers such as these—a rigid test which throws into sharp focus the army's effectiveness or lack of it.

Word came from the field today that Johnny Draftee was doing a good job.

The corps maneuvers started last night which would leave much time for analysis were the activities not so arduous.

The title "war games," which ordinarily is applied to maneuvers is a misnomer if there ever was one. Long hours, little sleep, strained nerves and missed meals—these are a soldier's lot. It doesn't take an officer long to find out who the weak sisters are.

The army plan to build up men's physical strength as well as mental and soldierly capacity for maneuvers is simple.

A system of gradual training—little maneuvers such as camp field problem and division exercises—is used, until finally the soldier is ready for the big examination. Or, as one officer put it "when the boys come into the army they are bush-leaguers, the smaller man maneuvers put them in the class A league; here they are class double-A players, and this summer in Louisiana when the big army maneuvers start they will be in the major league."

Soldiers participating here come from 15 states, mostly concentrated in the Southwest.

Today the invading Red army had crossed the Colorado river and the defenders—the Blues—were moving southward to check the advance.

The sham battle had not begun on a big scale but reconnaissance elements of the Blues had bumped into advance elements of the Red forces along a line from Goldthwaite to Mullan. It was probable the combatants would clash in large numbers during the day, however.

According to present plans, the fighting halts late tomorrow and Wednesday the army brass hats will put their heads together to survey results.

Mainly About People

Phone items for this column to The News Editorial Rooms at 404

Mrs. Mabel Black of McLean was a Pampa visitor today.

C. E. "Dan" McGrew, city recorder, turned his duties over to W. C. deCordova, tax assessor and collector, today while he attends the Kiwanis International convention at Atlanta, Ga., and then visits relatives in Virginia and Pennsylvania. He will return home via Canada, the north-west, and Colorado.

Five men, charged with being intoxicated, were fined in city police court today by W. C. deCordova, acting recorder.

Wanda Claxton left this morning for Fort Worth where she will make her home with her father, A. B. Claxton. For the past year and a half, Wanda has been making her home with her grandmother, Mrs. R. H. Estes.

Gray county's bank balance for June 1 showed a \$6,000 increase over that of May 1, according to the monthly report of W. E. James, county treasurer. June 1 balance was \$789,467.02; May 1, \$783,586.96. Receipts of the county during May totaled \$36,914.13; disbursements, \$31,934.09.

Four cartons of cigars, and a cash register were among items taken in a filling station robbery at Kingsmill early this morning. It was reported today to county officers.

New Texas Almanac Received By News

Received by The Pampa News today is a copy of the 576-page Texas Almanac for 1941-42, largest volume in the history of the this biennial publication of The Dallas Morning News.

A number of new features are included in addition to the usual chapters and statistical tables on such topics as agriculture, industry, population, history, soil and water resources, weather, minerals, manufacturing, transportation, wholesaling and retailing, government, education, and civic affairs.

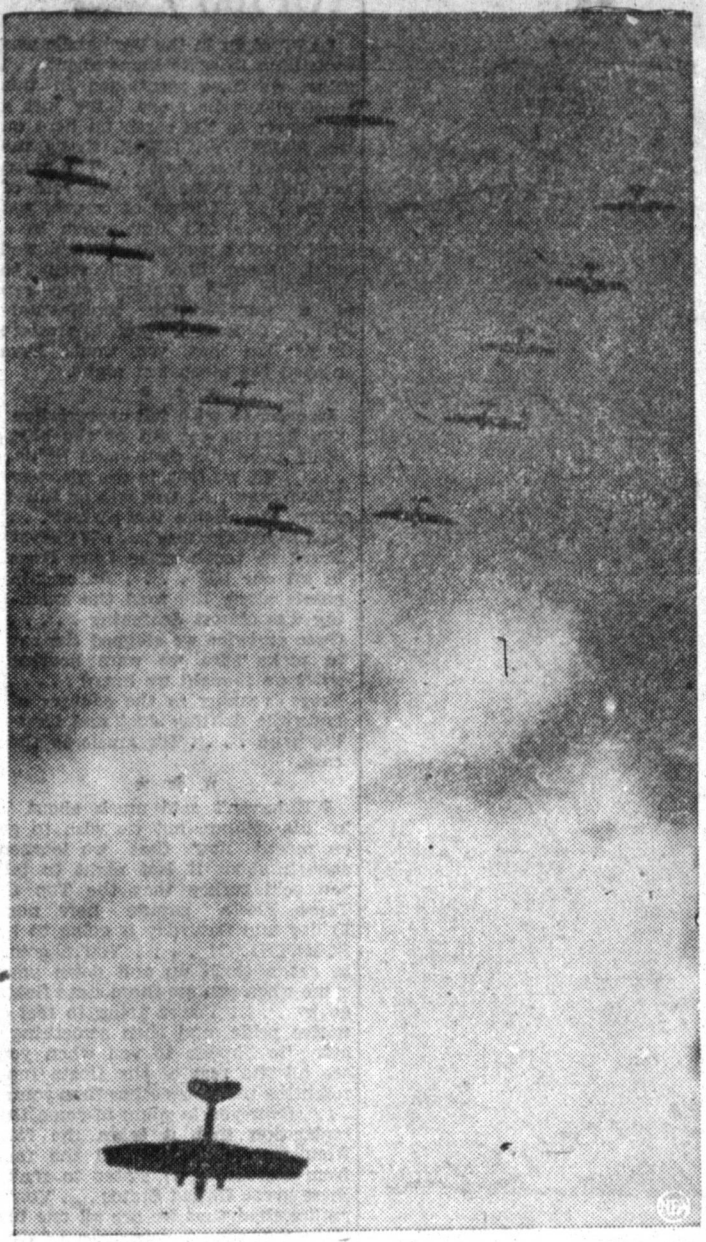
Has Texas really had more than six flags? How has the relationship of rural and urban population changed since 1807? When were the tapir, saucer-toothed tiger and camel found in Texas?

Who was governor in 1893? What facilities has MacKenzie State Park at Lubbock? Who won the Dixie series in 1931? What are the total retail sales of Brady, Texas?

These are typical of the wide variety of questions that can be answered from the pages of the new book.

By October, American railroads expect to have 1,000 new locomotives—375 steam and 625 electric and Diesel-electric—not in existence when the war began.

Plane Tows 11 Gliders



Soviet army follows German air tactics with keen interest. Here tri-motored Russian plane pulls an entire glider formation. Hitler's Luftwaffe employed such strategy with success in Crete.

The Babies of France



Babies in a nursery in the unoccupied French city of Lyons drink milk built from powdered milk sent over by U. S. Sign under American flag in background reads: "Thanks to the American Red Cross."

Leads Defense Drive for Aluminum



Housewives all over the nation may be asked to give up old aluminum utensils in drive to salvage this metal, vital in airplane production. Here Mrs. Clarence Dykstra, wife of National Labor Mediation Board head, sets example in Madison, Wis., by selecting pots and pans she'll contribute.

One Dead In Car Crash At Albany

ABILENE, June 10 (AP)—A highway crash near Albany early this morning, directly attributable to the flood there, claimed one life and left another person injured.

Marvin D. Fincher, 34, Abilene, died at 7:40 a. m., in a hospital here, two hours after having been admitted.

The injured person was Mrs. Evelyn Caffey, Albany, who was taken to the Stamford hospital. Mrs. Caffey was believed to have suffered internal injuries.

Their injuries were suffered when Fincher's automobile rammed the back of a truck, which had been stopped when the bridge at the southwest outskirts of Albany was blocked.

Mrs. Caffey, apprehensive as to the safety of a small son in Albany, had been offered a ride into the town by Fincher. It was indicated. She was employed by a cafe on the Albany-Abilene highway.

Mines laid in the First World War constituted a menace to shipping as recently as 1929 when a Russian steamer was blown up in the Black Sea.

Classified Ads Get Results!

Missouri And Kansas Hit By Rains

(By The Associated Press)
Nine persons drowned and a rescue worker reported "many others" missing early today in an Albany, Tex., flash flood, bringing to 29 the storm death toll in midwestern and southwestern states the past three days.

Thirty or forty houses were reported inundated at the northwest Texas town of 3,000 population when dams of two city water supply lakes gave way after a 10-inch, four-hour rain.

The Texas disaster came while rising rivers and creeks threatened further woe to Kansas and Missouri. Hospital notes were injected, however, by a forecast that rains would cease in Missouri and Kansas after today and by word from Nebraska that most flooding streams in that state either had reached or passed their crests.

Usually small streams were dealing the most trouble but the big Missouri river neared flood stage at Nebraska City and Kansas City and there were some fears the Kaw might not be able to carry the full load from its rampaging tributaries.

There was no accurate estimate of property damage but thousands of acres of rich bottom farmland were inundated, livestock was drowned, business houses and residents were flooded in several towns. Highway travel was disrupted by bridge washouts and high water in parts of Kansas, Oklahoma, Missouri, Iowa and Nebraska. Railroad washouts were reported in Missouri and Kansas.

Tornadoes yesterday and Sunday night accounted for 12 of the dead—eight near Wichita, Kas., and four in the Texas Panhandle. Two women drowned in southwest Iowa and two men near Marysville, Kas. Lightning killed two in western Missouri. A gust of wind toppled two carpenters to their deaths from a light tower at a bombing assembly plant under construction at Tulsa, Okla.

Hardest hit town was Marysville, Kas., on the Big Blue. Officials estimated a fourth of its population of 4,500 was homeless. The two hospitals were crowded, as many children with measles were segregated from other refugees. The city water supply was cut off and officials ordered all drinking water boiled. A drinking water shortage also was threatened at Hubbell, Neb.

Oil field equipment near Falls City, Neb., was endangered by the Nemaha river.

FLOOD

(Continued From Page 1)
that overtaxed the strength of the dam.

The sudden rush of a torrent from a 10-inch rain swept away 1,200 feet of the dam at Lake Diller, from which Albany has been drawing its city water since a newer lake washed away two months ago.

Only about ten feet of 30 foot high structure was left standing.

It was believed the dam went out about 1:30 a. m. The highest water eroded over the rooftops here an hour later.

The main residential section of the town, and the business section, were not flooded. Approximately half the houses which washed completely away had been occupied by negro families, the others by whites.

"The roar of the water was the only warning many persons had," said W. Graham Webb Jr., insurance man.

"By the time most of them were out of their beds, the water was waist deep. Some of the houses were completely covered within 30 minutes of the time the flood struck."

The swift current, he said, loosened houses from their foundations and washed them bodily down the creek bed. The water was at least a quarter of a mile wide during the peak of the flood, he said, and almost unbelievably swift.

"Someone had the presence of mind to turn on the fire siren," Webb recounted. "I am sure this saved a great many lives. But many families had no warning at all."

Paul Alexander and his son spent five hours in a tree after watching his home swirl away down the stream.

Hugh Martin and his wife were rescued by the roar of the water. Their home is 150 yards from the creek.

"I awoke the children, but we did not even have time to put on our clothes," he said.

"When I first woke up, I heard the noise of it, and when I opened the door, water rushed into the house."

"We carried the children out into the yard, and put them in trees."

They stayed there until 5 a. m. when the water went down. The children's ages were three, four and six.

Vernon Jordan, who lives 250 yards from the creek, said he was awakened by the siren, and that water was waist deep before he and his wife could leave their house. Jesse Wall went back to his home to try to tie down his automobile and had to swim out after water rose neck high around him in a few minutes. He swam to a tree and waited for daylight.

Red Cross chapters at Abilene and Breckenridge sent emergency relief and rescue units, with motor-boats and outboard motors, doctors and nurses, after an appeal was sent out about 4 a. m.

The homeless were being housed in the Presbyterian church and at the city hall.

Kitchens were set up, and rescue parties organized by city and county officials in co-operation with defense guardsmen. One party starting out soon after daybreak to scour the lowlands, but heavy mud and continued hard rain slowed their progress.

T. J. Tidwell Shows and Car-

Mrs. Mann Keeps Busy as Jerry Campaigns



Mrs. Gerald C. Mann, who took a business course before her husband campaigned for Attorney General so that she might help him, is working now in the Austin office of "Mann's the Man for Senator Club." Pictured above, Mrs. Mann is busy writing letters, and addressing envelopes as her contribution to her husband's campaign.

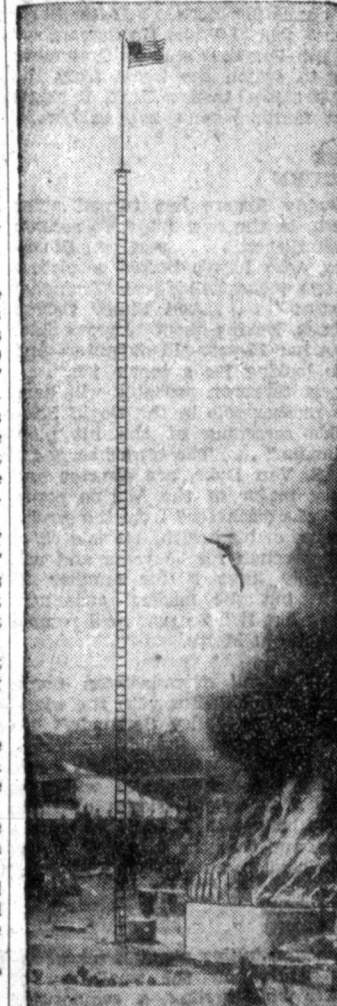
Taking time off from her numerous other duties, Mrs. Gerald C. Mann, wife of the Attorney General now campaigning for the United States Senate, is shown above as she works in her flower garden. A well-informed gardening enthusiast, Mrs. Mann has transformed the lawn of the Mann's Austin cottage into a riot of color.

Danish-Born Woman Cures Bomed British Babes



War's noises and concussions leave their mark in infant minds, so the British Relief Society has set up a clinic near London for treating and preventing bomb shock in babies. Its director is Mrs. Estrid Dane, Danish-born, naturalized British subject, shown putting an infant through the "stretching" part of her unusual treatments.

DIVE OF DEATH



nival appearing during Top O' Texas Fiesta have many attractions this year, heading the list is Suicide Simmons in his dive of death from the top of a 110-foot ladder into a tank of water covered with blazing gasoline after saturating himself with gasoline and igniting it! Suicide Simmons will perform this death-defying feat twice nightly during the week.

There was no immediate danger of water shortage, since the lake still held part of its supply behind the ten feet of dam that was not washed away.

The flood was the most tragic of a series of severe weather disturbances that have swept western Texas in recent weeks. Damage to what had been a bumper grain crop was tremendous.

Most patrols reach for food with the left foot.

Wireless rays may be a mile long, while X-rays are shorter than atoms.

Gainesville Warned Of Flood By Siren

GAINESVILLE, June 10 (AP)—A screaming fire siren today warned lowland residents to flee to higher ground as a six-inch rain sent the Elm Fork of the Trinity river on a booming rise.

City health officers warned all residents to draw an ample supply of drinking water from their taps, and to boil all water as a precaution, after one city well was covered by the surface flood.

U. S. Highway 77 south of Gaines-

ville was under water. All traffic was halted.

Firemen and city officers evacuated 20 families from Elm Fork bottom. Approximately 25 houses were surrounded by water, which continued rising rapidly.

The Casplan Sea is the world's largest inland sea.

Eyes Examined - Glasses Fitted
Dr. Adrian Owens
OPTOMETRIST
Office 109 E. Foster
Phone 269 for Appointment

Plains Wheat Crop Uncertain

CHICAGO, June 10 (AP)—Wheat traders are getting a taste of something they had thought improbable, if not impossible—too much rain in what once was the nation's dust bowl, of all places.

As a result, the outcome of the new hard winter wheat crop in the far southwest, the nation's principle surplus producing region, has been affected, grain experts said today. This is the worst time in the year for excessive moisture. Wheat should be ripening and harvesters should be at work. Instead, farmers are chafing at the delay.

Unprecedented late May and early June rains, as far as many veteran grain men can remember, have thrown the whole southwestern crop outlook back into uncertainty. Wheat prices here, partly reflecting this, have risen to above \$1, highest since May, 1940, and, with exception of the bulge that preceded the fall of France, highest since 1937.

A week ago grain men were counting on a bumper winter wheat harvest, probably close to 700,000,000 bushels, thanks to unusually good weather and frequent rains during most of the growing season. Now, quantity and quality, especially in parts of Texas, Oklahoma and Kansas, is once more a guess.

Reports indicated that, so far, the principal harm to grain and field operations has occurred in Texas and Oklahoma where harvesting began late in May. Harvesting has been suspended in most areas. In Kansas, where cutting should be progressing now, the situation is less aggravated but could easily become serious if clearing weather is delayed further, experts said.

Mrs. Duncan Funeral Conducted Here Today

Funeral services were conducted at 10 o'clock this morning for Mrs. J. N. Duncan, 79, longtime Pampa resident who died Sunday afternoon at the family home of a long illness. The Rev. W. M. Pearce, pastor of the First Methodist church, officiated.

Mrs. Duncan had resided in Pampa for 34 years, coming here from Duncan, Okla. She was a native Texan, born in Cass county. She had been a member and worker in the Methodist church since moving to Pampa.

Surviving are her husband, who has been seriously ill for some time, four daughters, and three sons.

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MERCURY 8
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TOM ROSE (Ford)

"IN PAMPA SINCE 1921"

121 N. BALLARD
PHONE 141

● SERIAL STORY FOOTSTEPS IN THE FOG

BY ELINORE COWAN STONE

YESTERDAY, the fog reveals that a submarine has been sighted a short distance off the coast. Deborah tries to change the trend of the conversation but even building a fire brings Stephan's thoughts back to war. His father commanded a sea rider in 1914. The bell rings. Deborah opens the door to a stocky man, who addresses Stephan in German. "You should not have come here, Wilhelm," Stephan replies.

HATE OR LOVE

CHAPTER VIII FOR a moment, as Stephan came forward, Deborah caught her first real glimpse of the man she had only half suspected beneath the boy with whom she had played—an older man, a little hard—perhaps a little ruthless.

"But it was necessary to come, Excellency," the little man hurried on before Stephan could stop him. "You, yourself, would have been angry not to know. It is to be earlier than we thought. A fishing boat will slip you out through the fog. The Coast Guard—" "Enough!" Stephan interrupted sternly. "Wait here. We turned to Deborah, speaking again in English. "He is an old family servant—Wilhelm. I must talk with him, if you will forgive me."

"Surely. Ask him to come in." "Thank you, but we shall do very well walking outside." Already he had found his coat in the closet where Bridgie had hung it, and was shrugging into it. In those brief sentences he had gone away again—pleasantly, courteously as always, but very finally behind his wall. With crisp finality he stepped out into the night and closed the door. Deborah stood, straining her eyes to follow him through the glass of the door; but a few steps down the walk, his white raincoat and fair head were completely engulfed in the mist. As if an unpleasantly familiar head had brushed her hair, Deborah shivered. "So it had come then—that time she had always felt must come some day. Confused impressions raced through her memory. "They do say that the crew of a schooner that ran in out of the fog tells of slight war of them furrin' fightin' ships, skulkin' round off the coast," Bridgie had said. . . . Stephan's startled absorption in the messages the Coast Guard cutters were flashing out. Could he read them? If so, what about them had disturbed him so much? And now that strange, breathless little foreigner: "A fishing boat

will slip you out through the fog. Slip him out—to what? . . . For what purpose? . . . It seemed like hours—it was perhaps 15 minutes before Stephan opened the front door, hung his raincoat in the closet, and came slowly into the living room. He was pale, and more grave than Deborah had ever seen him. For a moment he stood silent, looking into the fire, his eyes wide and absent, as if, it seemed to Deborah, he were seeing for the first time with complete clarity something he had always known, but had never quite recognized before for what it really was. Finally he said without looking up, "You heard? . . . I am not sure how much you understood." "Enough," Deborah said. "And not enough."

"So? . . . And the devil of it is that I cannot explain. I can only say that I did not plan it this way. I am torn between wanting to kick myself for coming here at all, and unhappiness that I shall have so little time with you."

"But if you must go," Deborah cried, "why not go openly, as hundreds of others have done. I could understand that. Why slip out through the fog? And what have the Coast Guard cutters to do with it? . . . Unless it's you that submarine the fishermen saw off the coast is waiting for—unless they need information that you can give them?"

"For an instant he stared at her incredulously. Then he gave a short, entirely unamused laugh. "Then that's what you believe!" he said. "I never dreamed that you, too, felt this way about me—that you could hate me this way!" Hate Stephan! But that was preposterous, when all that she really knew about him was kind and honorable and generous. "Stephan," she stammered wretchedly, "I—I don't know what to believe except that I am confused—and a little frightened. . . . Believe me, it was not what I wanted—to have it end this way. Yet it was bound to come to the surface sooner or later—all that I have never understood about you; all that you did not want me to understand. It must be better this way than to leave it—just drifting there—like a half-submerged, frightening thing one tries to pretend isn't real."

"Perhaps," he said gently after a while, "we should have talked more—like this, I mean—at first. But it was so pleasant—just to have fun. Before long, I kept telling myself, perhaps I shall not have any more time to play. . . . All the way up the Cape I thought over the things I wanted to say to you. Then I remembered all the things I must not say to you." "Stephan," she cried, "but must you go?" "Believing what you do, can it matter to you—that I must go?" he asked. "You know it does. . . . I think you even know how much."

For an instant she was sure from the racing of her own blood that he was going to touch her. When he did not, but continued to stand there, his arms stiffly at his sides, his eyes gravely searching hers, she faltered. "You said, a little while ago, Stephan, that there were things you wanted to say to me." "And you knew what I meant. You have known, almost from the beginning, I think."

"Then, if we both understand, how can there be anything you must not say to me, Stephan?" "Because," he said soberly, "for more time than I can look ahead, my life may be bound up with intrigue and violence. . . . And you were not meant for a life like that, my dear." "How can you be so sure?" Deborah's fingers tightened on the edge of the table so that it quivered with her own trembling. "Through seven wars since my family came to this country alone—not to speak of Indian uprisings—the Lovett women have seen a good deal of fighting and violence."

"If it were only that—but the thing I am doing could so very easily end in what many people might call disgrace."

"However it ends," Deborah said steadily, "I shall know that nothing you do can be disgraceful, Stephan."

And suddenly knew that she was speaking the truth. With an articulate sound that was half excited laughter and half protest, he took her into his arms. "But there is so little time," he repeated. "And before I go, there are some things, at least, that you have a right to know."

"There is so much I want to know. . . . Oh, Stephan, I really know so little about you. . . . And there is still a great deal I cannot tell you. But you must understand enough so that if you read in the papers—I mean if what I am trying to do goes wrong, you won't have to think the worst."

"(To Be Continued)"

OUR BOARDING HOUSE with MAJOR HOOPLE



YOU FORGET, RUBE HE STILL HAS A THUMB

OUT OUR WAY By J. R. WILLIAMS



WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

RED RYDER



Not a China Shop By FRED HARMAN



ALLEY OOP Remember Bluebeard's Wife By V. T. HAMLIN



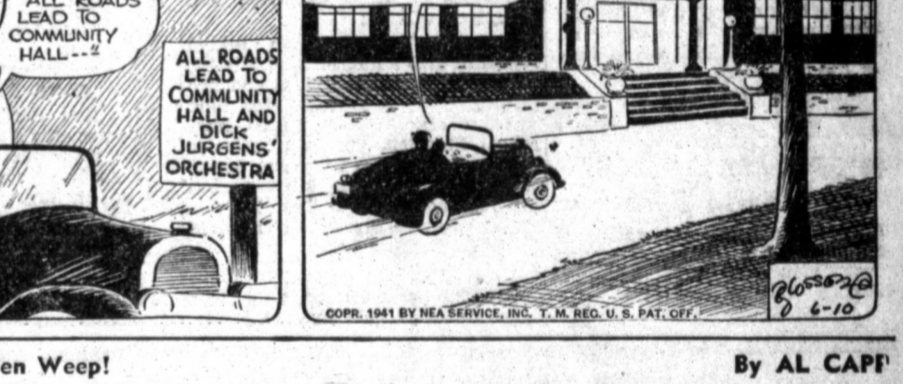
Staying Away in Crowds By MERRILL BLOSSER



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



When Strong Men Weep! By AL CAMP



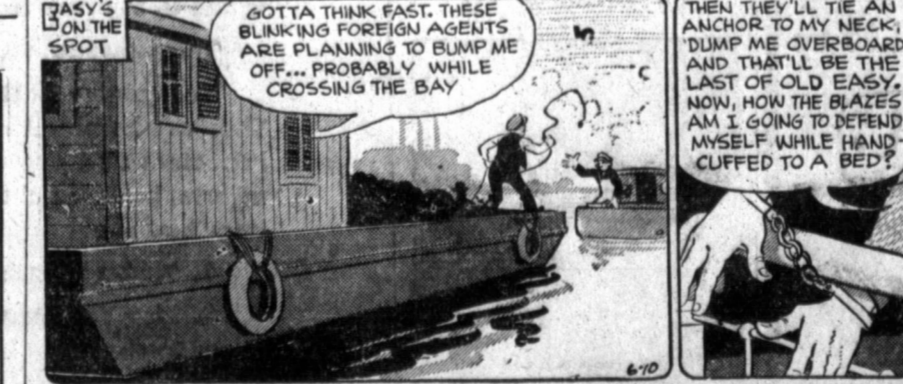
WASH TUBBS



What Goes, Easy? By ROY CRANT



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



Tsk, Tsk! By EDGAR MARTIN



Dies Warns Plants May Be Blown Up

(By The Associated Press)

Congressman Martin Dies warned last night that unless immediate action is taken, agents of "Stalin, Hitler and Mussolini" would "blow up North American Aviation and other plants which are key defense units."

Referring to the strike at the North American Aviation plant at Inglewood, Calif., Dies, chairman of the house committee on un-American activities and U. S. senatorial candidate, declared before a Cleveland audience that months ago he predicted agents of foreign powers would stop production in the plant, but the people refused to heed the prophecy.

"Today," he added, "3,000 troops were sent to take over the plant, and again I will warn the government: within a few weeks the same agents of Stalin, Hitler and Mussolini, if permitted to work in the factory, will blow up North American Aviation and other plants which are key defense units."

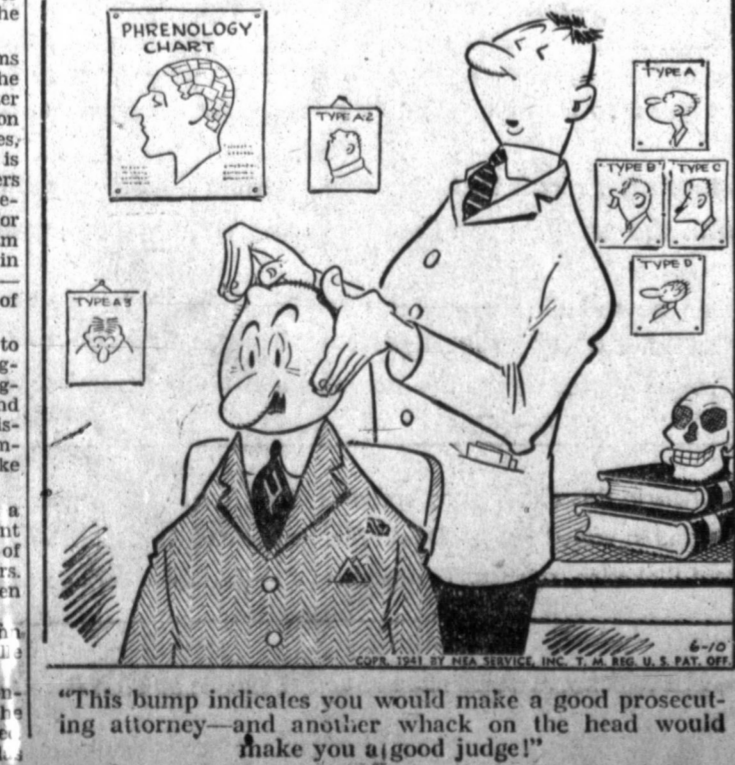
At Wichita Falls Congressman Lyndon Johnson, stressing his loyalty to President Roosevelt, said that "being all-out for defense I am very proud to say 'yes, Mr. Roosevelt, we want the best trained army and navy in the world, we want bombs and planes for our men now, we want guns and tanks for our boys in training instead of broomsticks and lumber wagons, we want it all over two oceans. Yes, Mr. President, and yes, America, we want this battle fought to a finish over the water, and not here—not on the Rio Grande in Texas."

Alluding indirectly to criticisms that if elected to the senate he would be an unquestioning supporter of administration policies, Johnson added "and I say that saying, 'yes, Mr. President' on all these things is not being a yes man. While others pretend to believe in an all-out defense policy, they criticize me for saying yet to it. As far as I am concerned, I will let the verdict in this race be written on that issue—Roosevelt and unity in the days of our peril."

HOLD EVERYTHING



FUNNY BUSINESS



TSK, TSK!



