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# The Rockport Pilot

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"Where they Catch  
'Em Every Day



The Only Newspaper Published in Aransas County

Volume No. 73

Rockport, Aransas County, Texas, Thursday, October 8, 1942

No. 25

## DRINKING SPREE ENDS IN DEATH FOR A. P. MAN

### PILOTING

A MESSAGE TO EVERY DRIVER  
You can save rubber and help win the war if you will do these things

1. Drive only when absolutely necessary.
2. Keep under 35 miles an hour.
3. Keep your tires properly inflated.
4. Have them inspected regularly.
5. Share your car with others.

William M. Jeffers,  
Rubber Director

### SCRAP DRIVE

Rockport and Aransas county's scrap hill is growing into greater proportions. Let's make it a mountain by the end of the campaign on Sunday, Oct. 18.

Several men have volunteered the use of their trucks for the big collection of scrap Sunday afternoon, Oct. 18. Volunteers are also needed to man the trucks and go out and bring in the scrap from every house in town. If you have a truck you will drive and help collect scrap for two hours on Sunday afternoon, Oct. 18, please contact the Pilot, Judge B. S. Fox or Ted Little and list it. Many more trucks will be needed.

### SCHOOL CHILDREN WORK

School children this week are busy bringing in scrap. They have been assigned a quota of 25 pounds per child. Many of them will get much more. They may also aid in the final scrap round-up on the 18th.

### LOCATE SCRAP NOW

Don't put off getting your scrap together. Do it now. If you have a great quantity of heavy scrap telephone the information in to Judge Fox. If not get it together and be ready for the collection on the 18th.

Lots of scrap metal is needed to keep the steel mills supplied with material for war machines. We feel sure that everybody will do his and her part, and that there won't be any "Scrap Slackers", in Rockport.

Getting in all useless scrap is the most important thing we can do right now to help win the war. We must do it!

### Olympic Winner of 30 Years Ago Places In Sail Regatta

ALBANY, N. Y.,—Thirty years after winning the 100- and 200-meter dashes in the Olympic games at Stockholm, Sweden, Ralp C. Craig of Albany finds himself again in international competition.

Craig hung up his spiked shoes quite a number of years ago for a much less strenuous sport — star class yachting. And the other day at Chicago, he placed seventh in an international sailing regatta.

### This 'Scrap' Still Is Being Driven

DETROIT.—The all-out scrap collection drive has thrown a scare into the Detroit owner of a 1920 automobile.

The man has posted a card on the side. It reads: "Do not collect this scrap—I still drive it."

### Louisville Is Using Gas Hoarding Bill

LOUISVILLE, Ken.,—Louisville has reached into the past to lick a problem of the present. They're using an 1894 ordinance to crack down on gasoline hoarders.

Sergeant Earl Mott of Fort Knok found out about it. He was fined \$20 for violating the ordinance. It forbids the storage of gasoline because of the fire hazard.

"Mickey" Wendell, a "Seabee", has been transferred from Norfolk, Va., to Gulf Port, Mississippi.

Mrs. Fancher Archer returned from Brownsville Wednesday, where she had been called on business.

Mrs. Bertha Frazier Bingham and daughter, Betty Jo. of Skidmore, were week-end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hague.

### County Attorney Scores Court in Bond Reduction

#### Man Arrested On Car Theft Charges 7 Days After Grand Jury Fails To Act Here

William Cyrus Bailey, red-haired and nervous, was still pacing his jail cell here, waiting for his approved bond to come through from Houston. Arrested in Houston last May while stripping a car stolen here, this is Bailey's second stay in the Rockport jail—and when the awaited bond comes through it will be his second release to be arranged out of Houston.

Bailey was first arrested for Aransas County officers in Houston, along with Eugene Roch last May after the automobile of M. L. Ethridge was stolen in Rockport and found being stripped by Bailey and Roch. The two waived examining trial and upon the recommendation of County Attorney Emory M. Spencer the bond of each to appear before the grand jury was set at \$5,000 by Justice of the Peace, Wm. B. Priddy.

The bond of both Bailey and Roch was reduced to \$750 by District Judge W. G. Gayle in habeas corpus proceedings at Beeville. The grand jury meeting here in September apparently took no action in the matter, as the grand jury report made no mention of the case.

Seven days after the grand jury met here, Bailey was again arrested by Houston police in connection with auto stripping. A new complaint was filed here against Bailey, signed by M. L. Ethridge and the alleged car stripper was brought back to Rockport last week-end by deputy sheriff M. L. Haynes.

On being brought back to Rockport after the arrest on the new complaint, Bailey's bond was set at \$2,000 to bind him over until the next grand jury which meets in February. On Tuesday the prisoner was taken to Sinton for another habeas corpus proceeding before Judge Gayle and his bond was reduced again to \$750.

"I don't find the case to be aggravated and both sides agree to lowering the bond," Judge Gayle told a Pilot reporter in Sinton Tuesday.

District Attorney Alex Cox represented the State in the hearing at Sinton and the defendant was represented by a Houston attorney. County Attorney Spencer was not present at the hearing.

County Attorney Spencer, when questioned about the case here, said he believed he was justified in setting the bond of Bailey at a high figure, and his previous recommendation of a \$5,000 bond each for Bailey and Roch.

"These men were apparently professional car strippers and by holding them here there was a possibility of obtaining information from them that would have solved the disappearance of many South Texas autos," Spencer said. "In my opinion the case was aggravated in view of the fact that the car was stolen from a defense worker, and also that they stole hand tools belonging to this same defense worker, Mr. M. L. Ethridge, employed at the Rice Bros. Shipyard."

"Irrespective of co-operation, or lack of it, from the district judge or the district attorney I shall continue to insist on high bonds in cases involving this type of racketeer," Spencer added, "especially when the loss of irreplaceable autos and auto tires is involved."

Spencer said that he was told by Lieut. H. A. Spradley, of the Houston Auto Theft Bureau, that it was believed the two men were involved in at least fifty cases of car stripping.

"Despite the fact that Judge Gayle had the information that these men appeared to be professional car strippers, he reduced the bonds of both Bailey and Roch from \$5,000 to \$750 at habeas corpus proceedings held in Beeville," Spencer continued. "The \$750 bonds provided that both Bailey and Roch should appear before district court here on the first Monday in September."

(Continued on last page)

### Rockport Mercantile Starts Rebuilding

Betsy Ross



Mrs. Georgianna Higgins can spot tiny holes in the Capitol flag from blocks away. It is her job to keep the Stars and Stripes in flying trim over the nation's Capitol—a job she loves. It has earned for her the sobriquet of "Betsy Ross of the Capitol." Mrs. Higgins has been repairing the flag for 25 years.

### Modern Building To Replace Old Structure

#### A. O. Freeman Has Contract Of Rebuilding Store Wrecked By Storm

Work started Monday on rebuilding the Rockport Mercantile, two-story structure damaged severely by the recent hurricane. The second story will be removed and a modern one-story building will be constructed, using as much as possible of materials salvaged.

A. O. Freeman, local contractor, has the contract to remove the damaged second-story and rebuild the structure as a one-story building. Exterior walls will be finished with stucco and the building will have a new front. The wooden floor will be removed and replaced with concrete.

Fred Bracht said that a 15 by 35 foot rent building would be arranged on the north side. Filling will be done around the store and there will be ample parking space off the street for customers.

### Tire Rationing Fails To Keep Hunters At Home

Tire rationing didn't have any effect on the white wing dove shooting season in the Rio Grande Valley, according to Captain Marshall V. Clark of the State Game, Fish and Oyster Commission, who returned last week from special duty in the valley.

"There were hunters there in cars from Alabama, Louisiana, Colorado and other states for the four half-days of shooting during the ten-day period," Clark said. "Many of these hunters said they had planned for months ahead for the hunting season."

Clark said the shooting was best since 1936 according to old timers in the valley and that compared to the number of hunters the law violations were few.

### Plans Studied For New School At Fulton

Judge B. S. Fox, county school superintendent, and A. F. Dervage, president of the Fulton School Board, went to Corpus Christi last week to confer with Nathaniel Hardy, architect, on preliminary plans for a proposed new school building for Fulton. The old building was demolished by the recent storm.

The plans are being made to conform with specifications of the State Department of Education and they will be returned this week for study by Fulton school trustees and patrons of the school.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. King were hosts to Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Steirly, Mrs. Kings parents of Houston, over the week-end.

### Red Cross To Close Office Here Nov. 15

#### Committee Approves Awards Totalling \$2,437.12 For Storm Rehabilitation

The local office of the Red Cross will be closed here next Wednesday, Oct. 15, it was announced today by R. T. Van Metre, case worker here since the storm emergency.

VanMetre said that 62 applications for assistance had been approved to date and that awards totalling \$2,437.12 had been approved by the local committee. The committee was to meet again today (Thursday) and other awards may be approved.

The final meeting of the committee will be held early next week.

### Class Officers Elected By Eighth Grade

The eighth grade of the Rockport School recently elected class officers as follows:

Colleen Smith, president; Joe Johnson, vice-president; Bert Haney, treasurer; Jean Marie Roberts, secretary; Lucille Haynes reporter; and Miss Helen Morgan, class sponsor. Jean Marie Roberts was elected chairman of the program committee and Wilma Rouquette, chairman recreation.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bean were in Corpus Christi Friday.

### WAFS Take Edge Off Keen Appetites



Members of the first contingent of WAFS (Women's Auxiliary Ferrying Squadron) arrive at their East coast air base headquarters as shown in their mess hall. As civil service employees they will ferry planes from factory to field for the army.

### Rockport Firemen To Attend Meeting Sunday In Robstown

Rockport Firemen will go to Robstown Sunday to attend a quarterly meeting of the South Central District Volunteer Firemen's Association, Chief Edward Barnard said today.

"This probably will be the last meeting we will attend for the duration," Chief Barnard said. "We are going over and enter all events, and hope to cash in on a few prizes."

A dozen or more firemen are expected to make the trip. Barnard said that teams for the contests had not been definitely organized.

### Beeville Set For Stock Show November 2 and 3

BEEVILLE, October 7.—For six years cattlemen have gathered from all the ranging corners of the Lone Star State and from other states where ranching is THE occupation for the South Texas Hereford Breeder-Feeder Association show, sale and rodeo. November 2 and 3 of this, the seventh year, they will again beat a trail to Beeville.

Anyone who asks why, proves he has never attended. If he has he just needs to be told the dates, and he will be there. If he hasn't, it won't be hard to answer his question.

Reading from left to right, or from the first day to the last, the Cowboys and Cowgirls street dance will wear down main street. October 31, November 2 won't be much easier on the streets for that is the day of the grand parade of the clatter of horses hoofs, the creak of stage coaches and surreys, the clash of the drums in the bands, the swish of the wind through crepe paper floats. And that's just the beginning.

### Carnival On October 31st.

Plans were made for a benefit carnival to be staged by the Parent Teacher Association on October 31 at the regular meeting of the organization Wednesday afternoon. Full details of the program will be announced at a later date.

The meeting opened with assembly singing of the Star Spangled Banner, followed by America, played as a clarinet solo by Wilburn Hamblin. Mrs. Hugh Morrison then led in giving the PTA Wartime Pledge.

Mrs. Paul Dupuy made the principal talk of the program which was followed by a business session. Mrs. Floyd Huffman resigned as membership chairman, stating she will move to Brownsville in the near future. Mrs. Emma Hunt was elected to fill the vacancy.

The next meeting of the PTA will be held on October 21 at 8:00, and the County Council will meet from 10 a. m. to 2 p. m. on October 24.

Mrs. H. A. Wilems of Aransas Pass spent Tuesday with Mrs. S. B. Daggett.

Rocky Reagan's Rodeo will play that afternoon, that night, the next afternoon and the next night. The Brahma Bulls that will be heaving men around have never heard of civilization and don't want to. But the men who will ride them, have a different idea about the whole thing.

Fifty Herefords will be auctioned at the sale, and as breeding animals their superiority means better meat for Uncle Sam's boys. At the horse show will be the best South Texas has to offer.

But the best answer to the question is a blanket invitation — come over and have a look.

### Paul Looper Charged With Stab Murder

#### Killing Occurs Shortly After Midnight At Road Side Cafe Near Here

Three men began a beer-drinking spree in Aransas Pass at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon that carried them to Corpus Christi, back to Aransas Pass and on down to Rockport.

At some time past midnight one was fatally wounded, another was facing a murder charge, and the third had the worry of knowing his son was involved in a fatal fight.

Added to the sum total results of the evening was ten miles of horror for the pretty and spunky 15-year old daughter of the wounded man, who fled from the scene before the fight started and walked ten miles down the railroad track to her home in Aransas Pass.

Paul Looper, about 23, was charged with murder this afternoon in connection with the fatal pocket-knife stabbing of Thomas Luther Freeman, 38, of Aransas Pass. Freeman was stabbed once on the left shoulder at the base of the neck. He died at his home in Aransas Pass at 7:20 a. m. (Thursday).

Freeman was fatally stabbed in a fight alongside the highway near the Triangle Cafe and Filling Station south of Rockport, where Freeman, his daughter, Maudean, Paul Looper and his father, Thos. J. Looper had gone earlier in the night.

Looper Named As Stabber  
Deputy Sheriff M. W. Haynes said that Freeman told him before he died that Paul Looper stabbed him. The quarrel is said to have started when Freeman accused Paul Looper of making improper advances toward his daughter.

Witnesses said that Freeman knocked Looper down two or three times and that the fight which lasted several minutes took the men across the highway and back.

"I tried to reason with him and told him that there was no reason for us to have trouble," Paul Looper said. "Luther wouldn't listen. He told me he was going to whip me."

Looper said that Freeman hit him several times, but that he fell rather than being knocked down. "I was drunk and mad, too," Looper recounted. "I remember feeling for my knife, but I don't remember stabbing him."

Officers said that Looper had a blood stained pocket-knife in his pocket when arrested.

Cafe Reported Closed  
Oliver Brundrett, operator of the Triangle Cafe and Filling Station said that the fight occurred between 12:30 and 1 o'clock. He said he closed the place at midnight and did not sell any beer after that time.

"I was inside and did not know anything about the fight until I went outside to close the filling station," Brundrett told the Pilot. He said Deputy Sheriff Haynes was called at once. Brundrett said also that he talked with the three men when they came in and that they did not appear drunk to him.

Drinking Started Early  
Thomas J. Looper said today (Thursday) that he and his son, Paul, went to Aransas Pass Wednesday afternoon and met Freeman about 3 o'clock. He said that the three went to Mae's place in Aransas Pass and "drank two big bottles of beer and two or three little ones."

"We left Mae's place, went to a filling station and got some gas and then went to Corpus Christi," Thomas J. Looper recounted. "We got to Corpus between 5 and 5:30 and went to a beer joint and drank about three quarts each."

Looper said they stopped at several other places and drank beer. Then they came back to Aransas Pass and drank beer at two places there. The Oasis and Harper's.

Picked Up Daughter  
"After we left Harper's went to Wilbur's home," Looper related. (Continued on last page)

## Truck Goes Wild And Crashes Inside Store; Sends Occupants Scurrying For Back Door

Will Rooke's red truck took on blitz buggy tendencies this morning, jumped a front street curb and crashed through the front door of Sparks' Dry Goods store, coming to a stop ten feet inside the store.

Things were rather quiet along main street about 11 o'clock Thursday morning when the sound of the wild truck crashing through the store front brought people from their doors for more than a block around. The freakish accident turned into minor humor when it was found that no one was hurt. It all happened when Rooke stepped on the starter of his truck park-

ed in front of the store. The truck went roaring over the curb, across the sidewalk, uprooted a steel post and plowed through the front door and wall.

Rooke was trapped inside the cab of the truck all of which was inside the store. The truck was hemmed in on one side by a wall and on the other side by a plate glass show cases. The door was hurled fifteen feet back into the store and landed on a dress rack, the glass of which was unbroken. The show cases were shoved forward three feet, jammed together, but were not broken.

It took fifteen minutes to extricate the truck. Half a dozen men rescued he truck and shoved it out in the street, after liberating Rooke from the cab. The truck was driven away.

It was the most embarrassing moment of my life, said Rooke. "I stepped on the starter and it jumped right over the curb and went on inside."

"I was in a predicament and I want to publicly express my thanks to those men who got the truck out for me," he said. Inside the store at the time were Mrs. J. M. Sparks and W. G. Har-

rist, who were calmly talking across the counter when the crash came.

"It was some experience to look up and see a truck barging through the front door," Harrist commented. "It was the biggest truck I ever saw."

"I'm not hurt just scared to death," Mrs. Sparks called back in response to Rooke's query as to her well-being.

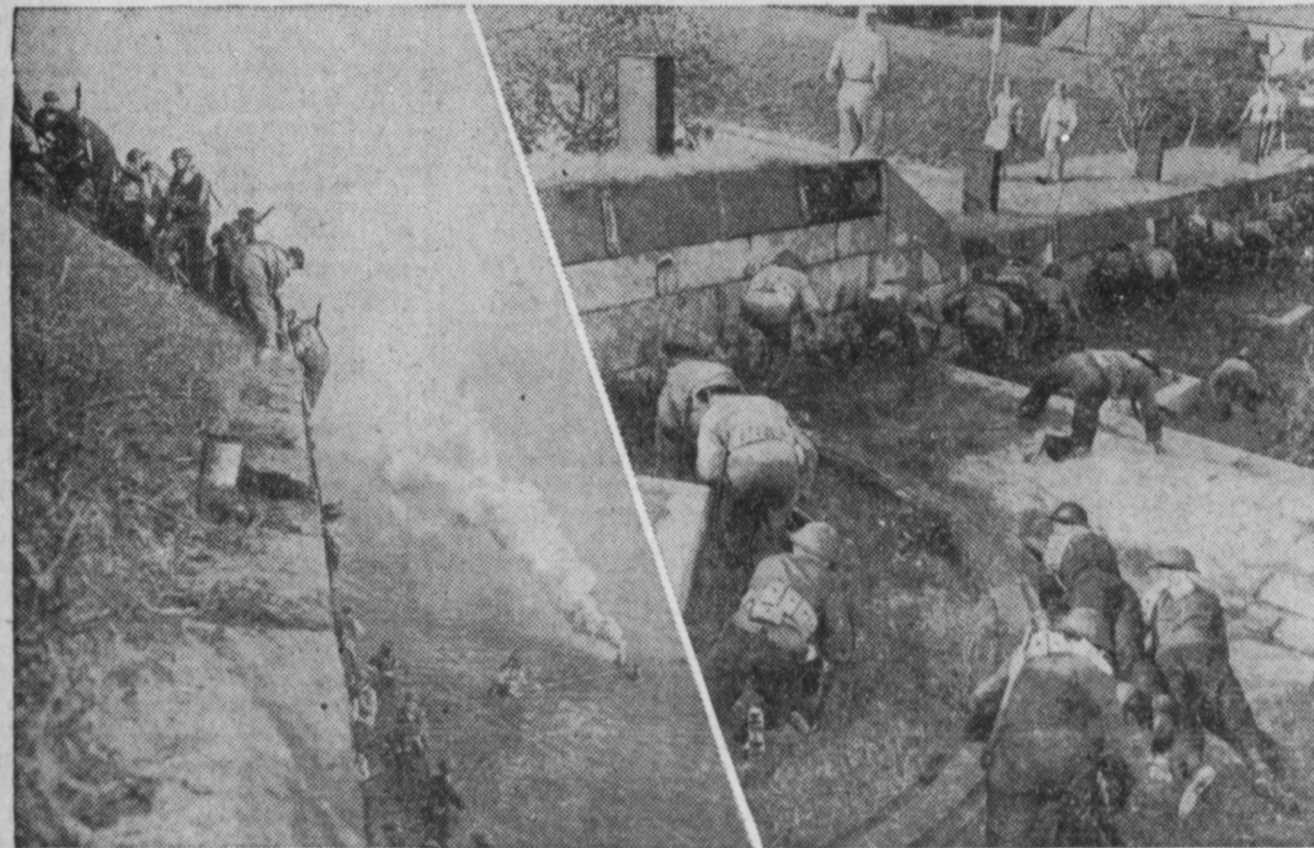
Both Mrs. Sparks and Harrist made a run for the back door when the truck came crashing inside. Rooke now faces wide open spaces when parking his truck.

## Marines Study Jap Equipment—and Japs



From time to time enemy land attacks to recover the now U. S.-held Guadalcanal island in the Solomons are made, but the marines have smashed them all. Photo at left shows two Jap officers who will no longer shout commands. They are taking it easy behind barbed wire fence on Guadalcanal. At the right U. S. marines look over Jap equipment taken when the strategic island in the Southwest Pacific fell to the Leathernecks.

## U. S. Troops Attack 'Invader' Indian Style



Attacking troops of the U. S. army, somewhere on the East coast, are shown (right) stealing up behind the unsuspecting "enemy," Indian fashion, to dislodge him from his entrenched position. In photo at left, taken at the same seaboard training center, troops engaged in the military problem of dislodging "enemy" troops entrenched on a section of the coast climb up the perpendicular wall of the moat which stands between them and the "enemy." Smoke screen laid down by attackers lends reality to the picture.

## Flagging 'Em In on Aircraft Carrier



In upper photo an officer signals a plane that is about to roost on a carrier deck that the plane is too far on the other side of the deck and must bear in. Below: When the plane comes to a stop on the deck these men, who had been watching from the sides, jump over the top. Their enemy is time. Planes must be stowed away fast.

## Archbishop of Canterbury With Fleet



The archbishop of Canterbury, highest ranking prelate of the Church of England, is shown among some of the sailors of the British home fleet during his visit to the battle wagons recently. During his visit the archbishop held a service aboard HMS King George V. The archbishop of Canterbury exercises power over the English people second only to the throne.

## Choo-Choo Girl



Two-year-old Donna Lee Smart, held in mother's arms, exhibits slight injuries suffered when a freight train passed over her, near Seattle. Donna had fallen asleep between the rails with her dog, Cinder, when the freight roared over her. Her forehead was gashed. Cinder leaped to safety.

## Dad Bombs Japs

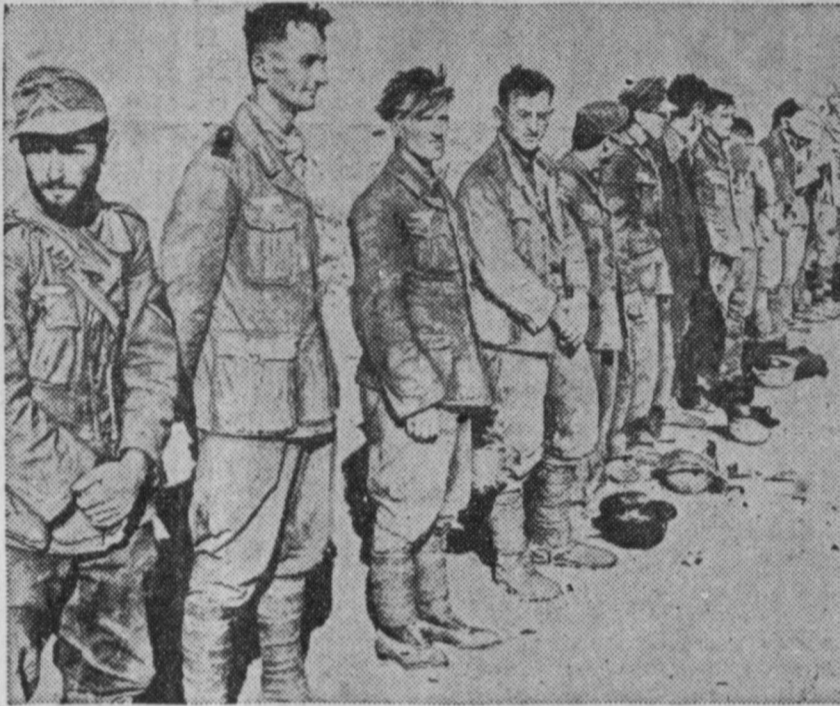


Frederica Dollenberg, in arms of her mother, coos at picture of her dad, Capt. Fred Dollenberg, Flying Fortress pilot in Australia, whom she has never seen. "The start of a Fortress raid," said Dollenberg, former football star, "is like the start of a football game."

### WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

## Aid for Small Business Urged by WPB; Allied Land-Air Offensive Relieves Jap Pressure on Critical New Guinea Front; FDR Envisions Higher War Production

(EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.)  
Released by Western Newspaper Union.



British raids on the German lines in Libya have yielded considerable success in damage to enemy communications and supplies as well as in prisoners captured for questioning. Above photo shows some of the 97 German prisoners taken on a recent foray.

### SMALL BUSINESS: To Get Lifeline

With the nation's inevitable progress toward total war economy, many a small business man faced the prospect of becoming a postwar casualty unless a lifeline were thrown to him.

Help appeared likely, however, when War Production Chief Donald M. Nelson urged on congress the immediate creation of a war liabilities administration charged with the job of seeing to it that the little business man survived.

Four essentials for saving little business were recommended by Nelson in testimony before the special senate committee studying wartime problems of little business.

No. 1 is to help little business enterprises take care of overhanging liabilities they would have been able to discharge under normal circumstances. No. 2 is to provide a means for financing small business during the war. Third is to furnish technical and other assistance for small business after the war; and fourth, is to provide a mechanism giving small business enterprises a priority in the acquisition of machinery and equipment when the war is over.

### ROOSEVELT: High Goals Ahead

Expressing the opinion that war production was proceeding at an extremely satisfactory rate and that the rest of the nation was far ahead of Washington in war spirit, President Roosevelt returned to the White House after an unprecedented secret inspection of war activities from coast to coast. Mr. Roosevelt said that even higher production goals would be set in months to come.

Although every detail of the historic journey remained a military secret during its progress, the publicity which followed it reverberated across the nation once the censorship curtain was lifted. In a dramatic press conference that paralleled in drama his famous "horse and buggy" attack on the Supreme court seven years ago, the President hit out at certain elements in congress, in the press and radio and in parts of his own administration that were either deliberately or misguidedly hampering America's war effort.

The President had warm praise for the nation as a whole. The people in general, he said, have the finest kind of morale.

### PACIFIC AREA: Yanks Infiltrate

In the New Guinea area of the Southwest Pacific, Allied mountain troops gave the Japs a taste of their own medicine by taking the offensive, sifting through jungles and over mountains to recapture Nauru in the Owen Stanley range, well beyond Ioribaiva, the high water mark of the Japanese advance on Port Moresby.

A communique from General MacArthur's headquarters in Australia revealed that American and Australian pilots attacked Japanese supply lines for 73 miles back to Buna, the main Japanese coastal base in New Guinea. Using native porters as pack trains the Allied troops covered difficult ground as rapidly as had the Jap invaders.

In the Solomon islands the marines continued to consolidate their positions and to strengthen the defense of the vital Guadalcanal air base against expected enemy assaults. MacArthur's airmen made repeated raids on the Jap-held northern Solomons.

Meanwhile in Washington the navy department reported the loss of two American transports in the original battle of the Solomon islands. These were the 8,378-ton naval transport George F. Elliott and the transport Gregory, a small auxiliary.

### HITLER: Boasts Anew

Making his annual winter relief address at the Sportsplatz in Berlin, Adolf Hitler outlined a three-point program for winning the bulk of Russia's natural resources and converting them to the uses of Germany. He assured his audience that Stalingrad's fate was sealed, and said he and his high command were constantly preparing for an Allied second front wherever it might strike.

Listed as 1942 objectives on the Russian front by the fuhrer were: domination of the Don river area; capture of Russia's oil fields and coal deposits; and securing the German position in the Black sea area through settlement of the Crimea.

Observers who remembered Hitler's boasts of a year ago that "Russia is beaten and will never raise its head again" expressed the belief that winter once again would find the fuhrer's claims unfulfilled.

Indications that increasing RAF raids were affecting German home morale were seen in the applause that greeted Hitler's promise that "the hour will come when we shall strike back."

Ridiculing the prospects of a second Allied front, Hitler declared that if the British tried again to invade Europe, they could count themselves lucky if they stayed for nine hours as at Dieppe, for "we have made thorough preparations to welcome them."

### USED TIRES: Frozen by OPA

Price Administrator Leon Henderson's action in "freezing" all used tires and tubes in the hands of present owners until a normal rationing program can be worked out was regarded as a further effective step toward accomplishing the rubber conservation program recommended by the President's rubber investigation committee.

Mr. Henderson said the new order would add considerably to inventories of rubber available to assure American motorists of "tires for essential uses."

In the order, the OPA prohibited the transfer of any used tires and tubes by dealers and consumers. The order, however, does not prevent the sale to a consumer of an automobile equipped with used tires. Automobile dealers also are permitted to shift their used tires that are mounted on cars in stock to other cars in stock.

Car owners are permitted by the order to have their used tires and tubes repaired and to have tires recapped if they qualify for the latter service.

### MISCELLANY:

**LONDON:** Plans for a London recreational center for the United States armed forces on the lines of the New York Stage Door Canteen were announced here by Harvey D. Gibson, American Red Cross commissioner in Britain. The center, to be known as the "Rainbow Corner" will be located just off Piccadilly Circus and will accommodate 400 persons at one time.

**WASHINGTON:** Unofficial compilations of war appropriations since Pearl Harbor indicated that the total would reach approximately 140 billion dollars before January 1, 1943. The staggering allotments—with others even greater deemed a certainty by congressional observers—already represent an amount four times the size of America's bill for World War I. Appropriations voted by congress do not represent actual expenditures, but constitute authority for administrative officials to commit the government for definite purposes.

### RUSSIA:

#### Race With Winter

As autumn brought blustery cold days presaging the advent of a Russian winter, the historic struggle for possession of the Volga area continued with the Germans hurling in new infantry forces, tank divisions and air units and the hard-pressed Reds stubbornly contesting every foot of territory.

In the ebb and flow of continuous battle, one Russian counterattack threatened the Nazis' right flank, while another against the Germans' left flank had pressed slowly down between the Don and Volga rivers. Meanwhile guns of the Volga fleet continued to pour death into the ranks of the Nazi invaders.

Despite local Russian successes, the gravity of the situation remained. The Germans retained mastery of the air. Their tank and mechanized forces were superior to those of the Red defenders. The German high command was spending blood and lives recklessly.

To the south of Stalingrad in the Caucasus, the news was more encouraging, for Soviet armies had continued to delay the advance of the Axis forces into the priceless oil fields.

### SECOND FRONT: Churchill Enigmatic

Somber was the report Prime Minister Winston Churchill gave on the Dieppe Commando raid when he revealed that Allied losses were "very nearly half of the troops involved."

The prime minister said that British tanks were held up by the "altogether unexpected strength" of defense blocks placed at the ends of Dieppe's streets by the Nazi defenders.

These statements together with a later admonition to Parliament about the undesirability of public statements or speculations regarding the opening of a second front had the experts puzzled.

Was Churchill emphasizing the Dieppe losses to lull his Nazi enemies? Was he hush-hushing the second front for the same purpose, or to quiet home demands?

The between-the-lines implication of his statements, according to seasoned observers was this: "Let's keep Hitler guessing. Of course we have definite plans, but let's not expose our hands."

### ISOLATIONISTS: Urged to Recant

Pre-Pearl Harbor isolationists were urged by Supreme Court Justice Felix Frankfurter to contribute to "the spiritual unity which the peril of the hour demands" by publicly repudiating their former views.

In an address at the inauguration of Dr. Harry Noble Wright as presi-



JUSTICE FRANKFURTER  
"... candid recantation."

dent of the College of the City of New York, Justice Frankfurter said:

"Nothing would so make for a strengthening of the morale resources of the nation than a candid recantation of their foreshortened views by all prewar isolationists."

Justice Frankfurter cited as a distinguished example, the case of the Very Reverend Robert I. Gannon, president of Fordham university, who publicly admitted that he had been "completely wrong" in his prewar opinions.

### LABOR:

#### Gets Blunt Advice

American labor leaders were bluntly told by Rear Admiral Ben Morrell that the people could live without labor unions and "they will damn well live without them, if all of us don't get in there and pitch."

Speaking before the building and construction trades department of the American Federation of Labor in Toronto, the chief of the navy's bureau of yards and docks said he was not implying that labor has any exclusive responsibility for the country's failure to produce the maximum of war implements, but that he felt working people had the biggest stake in the war.

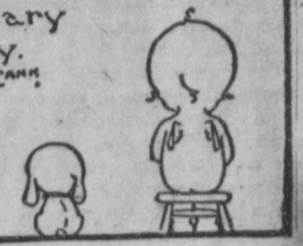
### U. S. BIRTH RATE:

J. C. Capt, director of the census bureau, revealed that the population of the continental United States, including members of the armed forces abroad, was about 133,965,000 last January 1, as compared with an estimated 132,638,000 on January 1, 1941. This represented a gain of 2,296,000 over the 1940 census figures.

Births in 1941 accounted for a population increase almost 50 per cent above the average annual gain, Mr. Capt reported.

### THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Through troubles, high prices and wars I've still been relentlessly gay. So please this once pardon my back—My smile feels so weary today.



WNU Features.

## YOU CAN'T BUY ASPIRIN

that can do more for you than St. Joseph Aspirin. Why pay more? Why accept less than the St. Joseph quality guarantee? World's largest seller at 10c, 36 tablets 20c, 100 for 35c. Get St. Joseph Aspirin.

**Short-Lived Friend**  
The shortest lived friend is sometimes the one approached for help.

## Relief At Last For Your Cough

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe the inflamed, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

## CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

In Excess  
Excess of sorrow laughs, excess of joy weeps.—William Blake.

## SKIN IRRITATIONS OF EXTERNAL CAUSE

acne pimples, bumps (blackheads), and ugly broken-out skin. Millions relieve miserably with simple home treatment. Goes to work at once. Direct action aids healing by killing germs it touches. Use Black and White Ointment only as directed. 10c, 25c, 50c sizes. 25 years success. Money-back guarantee. *Ex* Vital in cleansing is good soap. Enjoy famous Black and White Skin Soap daily.

Road to Glory  
The path of duty is the way of glory.—Tennyson.

## Gas on Stomach

Believed in 5 minutes or double money back. When excess stomach acid causes painful, unrelenting gas, sour stomach and heartburn, doctors usually prescribe the fastest-acting medicine known for symptomatic relief—medicines like those in Bell-sun Tablets. No inactive. Bell-sun brings comfort in a fifty or double your money back on return of bottle to us. 25c at all druggists.

## TWIN-AID for SMALL CUTS and BURNS CAMPHO-PHENIQUE LIQUID AND POWDER



## YOU WOMEN WHO SUFFER FROM HOT FLASHES

If you suffer from hot flashes, dizziness, distress of "irregularities," are weak, nervous, irritable, blue at times—due to the functional "middle-age" period in a woman's life—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—the best-known medicine you can buy today that's made especially for women.

Pinkham's Compound has helped thousands upon thousands of women to relieve such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. Pinkham's Compound is worth trying!

James F. Ballard, Inc., St. Louis, Mo.

## That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

## DOAN'S PILLS

# GHOST PLANE

By ARTHUR STRINGER

W. N. U. SERVICE

THE STORY SO FAR: Because he and his partner, Cruger, need the money to keep Norland Airways in business, Alan Slade has agreed to fly a supposed scientist named Frayne to the Anawot country in search of the breeding ground of the trumpeter swan. Slade's suspicions about Frayne are aroused when he watches the swan-hunter and his partner, Karnell, put their supplies on the plane. They appear to be carrying prospectors' equipment. While in town on an errand Alan goes with Lynn Morlock, daughter of the local doctor, to give first aid treatment to a flyer hurt in a fight. The flyer is Slim Tumstead, who has already lost his license for drinking and who, to Slade's displeasure, appears to know all about Frayne's expedition and about the Lockheed Cruger bought with the money Frayne paid them. During that night the Lockheed is stolen by a masked man who heads north in the plane. Slade, en route to the Anawot with Frayne and Karnell, runs out of gas and is forced to land near the camp of his prospector friends, Zeke and Minty, whose one interest is gold. Frayne shows no interest in either gold or the black egg-shaped object Minty has just told him is pitchblende.

Now continue with the story.

## CHAPTER VII

"It was for this, I take it, that you came into such empty country," Frayne quietly suggested.

Minty laughed.

"Not on your life, stranger. It's only the good old yellow metal I ever git me and Zeke steamed up to the boilin' point."

"Of course," said the other. He inspected his nails and snapped shut his knife blade. "But there is more of what you call pitchblende in this territory?"

"Oodles of it," chimed in the quavery-voiced Zeke. "The dang stuff bothers us in our strippin'."

"From what you say," observed Frayne, "I assume it to be some sort of mineral. But I remain unenlightened as to either its use or its value."

Minty, however, was not to be sidetracked.

"If you'd been around Great Bear for a spell," that old sourdough was saying as he reached for the egg of pitchblende, "you'd sure have seen 'em scramblin' for this stuff like a she-bear scamblin' for a honey tree. Goin' down through five hundred feet o' rock for it! And then totin' it three thousand miles to that Fort Hope plant where it takes sixty tons o' chemicals to git one gram o' what they want out of it!"

The ornithologist's reaction to that statement seemed perfunctory. He merely shifted back a little from the heat of the stove.

"For this, stranger," pursued the indignant Zeke, "is what they git radium from. And radium's worth just thirty-five thousand smackers a gram."

"But such things, my friends, stand remote from the field of my immediate interest," maintained the quiet-voiced ornithologist.

"Same here," concurred Minty, "seein' it takes million-dollar machinery to squeeze a pinprick o' color out of a trainload of ore. And the surface pitchblende in this district, that assay-office sharp reported, ain't as rich in radium as the deep-lyin' Great Bear stuff. What this seems t' have, accordin' to assay, is an overdose o' helium."

"I know what helium is, of course," Frayne admitted with an accruing note of irritation. "But I am not interested in such things."

Slade felt the need of putting in an oar.

"You get more than helium, Minty," he announced, "and more than radium. You get uranium. And, in pitchblende like that, uranium is just about a million times more abundant than radium."

"And what good's uranium?" demanded Minty.

"It's the key," said Slade, "that's going to unlock the new Age of Power."

Frayne's gaze wandered about the cabin.

"You are no longer young," he observed. "Life owes you a little comfort."

"We'll git it, later on," conceded Minty. "And when me and this leather-gulleted old skillet pal o' mine strike Outside you'll sure see us hittin' the high spots."

"That is a possibility which might be easily achieved," observed their quiet-voiced visitor.

"I don't git you, stranger," said Zeke.

"Supposing," pursued Frayne, "somebody should buy you out, pay you well for what claim you have here and take over this camp you have spent so much time and labor in making comfortable."

Slade smiled a little at the manner in which the newcomer once more seemed intent on buying up a right-of-way. But the pilot sat silent, conscious of the covert glance that passed between the two old sourdoughs.

"Who'd be doin' that?" demanded Minty.

Frayne's abstracted smile seemed fortified with some unparaded power.

"I might," he said after a moment of silence.



She lingered on the rock point and looked up at the aerial migration.

Slade got up from his chair and crossed to the door.

"I'll have a look at my ship," he explained, "before we turn in for the night. And if you two old bushwhackers will rustle us an early breakfast we'll push off at sunup."

But Slade, as he made his way down to the lake front, was troubled by some small voice of uncertainty that refused to articulate itself.

Then his thoughts went to other things. For on the shore point beside the moored plane he saw the huge figure of Karnell, with the hooded pigeon cage beside him.

"Feeding them, I suppose?" Slade questioned as he bent lower.

At the same time that he saw the cage was empty he heard the guttural voice beside him.

"They got away," mumbled Karnell. "They slipped off, before I could stop them."

Slade studied him for a moment.

"That's just too bad," he observed. And in spite of the quick and hostile glance of the other man he was able to laugh a little.

Yet that sense of being enmeshed in movements that were unpredictable returned to him the next morning when, a brief half-hour after his take-off, his passenger barked out an unexpected command to land.

With one hand Frayne held his binoculars poised; with the other he pointed to a lake that lay off to the left, framed in its encircling sprawl of spruce ridges.

"That," he announced, "is where we shall land."

"Why there?" asked Slade.

"I think," said the ornithologist, "I spotted a trumpeter swan."

Slade's one-sided smile seemed an announcement of his doubts as to the truth of that claim. But he remembered Cruger's warning about pilots not being supposed to wonder.

"Okay," said Slade as he turned into the wind and dropped lower.

"But you're still a long jump from the Anawotto."

He could hear the mumble of foreign-voices as his ship lost headway and drifted slowly in to the shoreline.

He saw the massive-shouldered Karnell wade ashore with an ax in his hand. Two minutes later he could hear the forest stillness ring with the familiar music of an ax blade against tough northern spruce trunks. The sullen giant seemed to know just what was expected of him. In less than half an hour he had his spruce poles trimmed and lashed together in a neatly made landing platform. His movements, Slade observed, were made with the automatic precision one might expect from a military engineer.

Slade sat on a sun-bleached rock and lit a cigarette. He sat there with an achieved air of remoteness, watching the swan-hunter as he made ready to land his equipment. Then the bush pilot's casual gaze wandered out to the empty ridges that ended in an equally empty skyline.

"A nice place to summer," he observed.

Frayne turned and faced him. And when Slade caught the unexpected flash of fire that came from behind the bifocal glasses he realized how some ghostly armistice between him and his passenger had ended. He didn't like the man, and he never would.

"When you are interested in more than engines," that passenger was proclaiming, "you will perhaps learn that uncomfutable localities quite often have undisclosed advantages."

Slade didn't quite know what that proclamation meant. But his smile was condescending as he tossed his cigarette end into the lake and rose to his feet.

"I guess you're right, Doctor," he said with a casualness that carried a note of insolence. "And here's where I pass out of the picture. But before I leave you to your swans' eggs I'd like to tip you off to just one thing. My interest sometimes extends beyond engines."

And this time, apparently, it was the man of science leaning out from the cabin hatch who didn't quite know what the speaker meant.

Lynn could feel spring in the air. Against a softening sky she could

see eiders and snow geese, in vees, heading for their breeding tarns between the slowly greening muskies. Every swale and slough was noisy with mating whistles and waveys and loons. But that clamorous love-making failed to lighten her heart. Even the sight of her father, mooring his plane between two saddlebacks in Iviuk Inlet, failed to take the cloud from her brooding hazel eyes.

"What's on your mind?" questioned the Flying Padre as he joined her on the rock point.

"I'm worried about Alan," she admitted. "We haven't had word about him getting out of that Anawot country."

The Padre laughed.

"That cloud-wrangler can take care of himself," he proclaimed with slightly forced blitheness. "I've been shooting out messages from Fort Norman to the Pelly, telling him what supplies to fly in as soon as he's free."

"Then why doesn't he come?" "He's got his work to do, the same as the rest of us," was the Padre's reply to that. "And here's where we get busy. I've got to change the dressing on Ukereak's leg wound and pull a couple of teeth for his glamour girl of the igloos."

Lynn watched her father as he strode up to their rough-boarded surgery.

But instead of following him she lingered on the rock point and looked up at the aerial migration above her.

Those relentless wings made her think of the equally relentless advance of the white man, the steady and stubborn northward trek of pioneers in their search for earth's bright-colored metals. It was affecting more than the wild life of the country. It seemed to disrupt both the modes and the mores of the natives, breaking up their tribal traditions and leaving them more and more dependent on the palefaces who took their hunting grounds away from them. Both the Eskimo and the Indian, her work along those scattered littoral villages had taught her, were a perishing people.

Yet she liked these people. They so stubbornly claimed their human right to survive; they stood so valorous in their fight against hunger and cold. They were, she felt, the most courageous people she had ever known. They demanded so little of life that a plug of trade tobacco could make them happy for a week, a mouth-organ could turn a funeral into a fiesta, a bright-colored handkerchief could bring raptress to a sloe-eyed face under its well-oiled looks.

Lynn recalled the expression of the girl Kogaluk, after bringing her aged father, whose hunting days had been ended by blindness, to the Flying Padre. Old Umanak had undoubtedly lost his vision. But a quick examination by the man of medicine had shown that the blindness was due to cataracts which an operation might remove. The Eskimo girl still had faith in the father whom she had to lead about by the hand, like a child.

"Him good hunter," she had said in her hesitating pidgin-English. "Him always good hunter until two winters ago."

"What would you say," questioned Dr. Morlock, "if I flew him out to Fort Smith and brought him back as good a hunter as ever?"

"I say you work good magic," said the daughter of the wilderness.

But difficulties had interposed. Umanak had no wish to enter the devil-bird of the white doctor and be flown away from his people. Rather than be taken away from the friendly fish smell and the husky howls of his home he would prefer remaining with darkened eyes.

"I could patch the old boy up here," the Padre had explained, "if we only had the equipment."

"Then why not get it?" "How?"

"Perhaps Alan could fly in with it," Lynn had suggested, coloring a little before her father's smile of comprehension.

"So it's Alan you want?" "I want to see Umanak cured," she had contended. "And I'd stay on, of course, to look after him."

"Then we'll take a chance," the Flying Padre had agreed.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

# Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

IF YOU want to laugh, want to stop thinking about the war for just a little while, be sure to see "The Major and the Minor." It's one of the most delightful pictures that has come along in many a moon. Ginger Rogers, as the young woman who dons little girl's clothes in order to ride half-past on a train taking her home, gives an expert performance, establishing herself firmly as one of our leading comediennees. Ray Milland is excellent, as is the rest of the cast. It's a swell picture—don't miss it!

One of the best friends and former associates of Gen. Draja Mihailovitch, leader of the Yugoslavian guerrillas, is Tom Lincir, now in Hollywood working for Columbia pictures. Columbia has made a number of war pictures—"The Commandos," "Submarine Raider," etc. but Tom Lincir's been in none of them—he's a conga dancer in "My Sister Eileen," movie version of the stage play laid in New York, with Rosalind Russell and Brian Aherne.

About a year ago RKO bought a novel, "There Goes Lona Henry," and afterward gave up the idea of



RUTH WARRICK

making it. Now it's being readied as a picture for Ruth Warrick. It's the story of an ambitious Washington society woman.

Richard Arlen and Arlene Judge certainly started something when, working in "Wildcat," they suggested that each time a player made a mistake in his dialogue he make a contribution to the American Red Cross; fewer errors mean fewer retakes, so the company profits, and the Red Cross makes money when somebody does blow his lines. With film companies cutting expenses, it's a swell idea.

Alexis Smith has been urging Warner Bros. to contribute all the metal from its numerous hoopskirts, weighted petticoats and the like to the nation's scrap metal drive. "I had to wear costumes like that all through 'Gentleman Jim,'" said she, "and now I'm doing it again in 'The Adventures of Mark Twain.' I've packed around enough lead and steel to make a dozen of those General Grant tanks! The studio would be doing the government—and me!—a favor if they'd just turn it all in."

Olivia de Havilland's learning to play the saxophone—brings the shiny new instrument to her dressing room and tootles between scenes of "The Princess O'Rourke." She played "Happy Birthday" for the sound stage doorman the other day, her first public performance. She also offered him three cigars, in case he didn't care for her music. He didn't comment on the music, but took the cigars.

Sergt. Gene Autrey used to think he was pretty busy when he was making pictures, running his own rodeo and his two ranches and doing his regular air stint. But now! He does the air show, also the regular work of an army sergeant, and he's picking up flying hours and burning the midnight oil, studying up on the book work needed for army flying examinations!

Lewis Milestone, directing "The Edge of Darkness," was worried when the company went on location on the Monterey peninsula, for fear that some of the cast might be shot on sight. It's a story of the underground movement in Norway, and green-clad Nazi troopers play an important part in it. "If a German soldier is seen around Monterey, he'll be an actor," was part of Milestone's warning to citizens.

ODDS AND ENDS—Clark Gable has lost 27 pounds since he joined the army. . . . Picture celebrities are conserving tires by going to Hollywood shindigs in groups, in station wagons. . . . They're raking work on "The Immortal Sergeant" so that Henry Fonda can report to the navy on time. . . . Because Martha Scott went to New York to do a guest appearance on "Stage Door Carteen," her husband, Carlton Alsop, got a permanent job at NBC as director of the air's "Abie's Irish Rose" . . . Humphrey Bogart averages 50 letters a week from persons who announce that they hate him.

# Household News

by Lynn Chambers



Success for Dinner—Savory Stuffed Peppers (See Recipes Below.)

## Flavor's the Thing

Ever notice how ever-so-good foods run in combinations of three flavors? There's the steak, french fried potatoes and pie combination. Or, you can have fried chicken, gravy and biscuits as a three-



peas and mint jelly combination, or a melted cheese, toasted bread and grilled tomatoes plate luncheon.

Now other foods are joining the victory parade and new dishes are finding their way to food fame. The nutrition rule which is rapidly gaining popularity is the one which says that if you miss one food combination at one meal, you must pick it up at another meal so you'll get all the energy units you need these busy days.

That's why today I'm offering you combinations of food which contain nutrients easy to miss if you're not careful. Take iron, for instance.

Iron is a mineral that has a big job to do for your system. It sees to it that your energies don't lag and guards against anemia and general digestive disturbances.

Biggest job of all that iron does is to see that your body gets all the oxygen it needs by making enough red blood cells to go through that 7,000-mile long circulatory system that will replenish with oxygen and carry off the poisonous carbon dioxide which is another word for the oxygen after you finished using it.

Now the thing about iron is that it's difficult to find it in a great many foods. You can see how important it is because you need it every day. You'll find iron in eggs, whole wheat cereals and oatmeal, for instance. Suppose you skip these things at breakfast. That means you've got to pick up iron in one of the other two meals, for instance, by having some iron-rich food like liver, heart, oysters, greens, dried fruits. Do you follow?

That's why today I'm including several iron-rich foods so you will be sure not to miss a day without having something with iron.

**Browned Oysters.** (Serves 6)  
1 quart oysters  
4 tablespoons butter  
1½ tablespoons flour  
Juice of 1 lemon  
Salt, pepper  
Worcestershire sauce

Remove oysters from juice and drain. Dredge in flour and brown in 2 tablespoons butter. Remove from pan and set aside. Make a brown sauce by blending remaining butter with flour. Add juice from cooked oysters, lemon juice and sauce. Pour over oysters and serve.

**Lynn Says:**  
Survey Notes: A nutritional survey by a large firm reveals the following interesting bits of information: that we are the best fed country in the world, but as a whole do not know enough about eating as wisely as we should.

Of the 11,582 interviews made, it is found that about 27.7 per cent of the families are eating more protective foods than two years ago. Marked increases were made in the consumption of citrus fruits.

Most women like to cook, it goes on to tell, three out of four in the first thousand like to cook, 11.6 per cent like to cook occasionally, and about 10.8 per cent "not at all."

Families are fed—at least 66 per cent of those interviewed—what women think are good for them. Then 58.5 per cent are fed what the family likes. Cost of food affects 42.19 per cent, and variety influences 28.2 per cent.

**Shrimp Soup.** (Serves 6)  
2 tablespoons butter  
2 tablespoons flour  
Salt, pepper  
¼ teaspoon celery salt  
1 quart milk  
1 can shrimp  
Few drops tabasco sauce

Combine melted butter and flour. Add seasonings, then stir in milk gradually. Drain shrimp, add liquid to white sauce mixture and cook stirring constantly until thickened slightly. Break shrimp into small pieces and add with tabasco sauce. Heat. Serve at once.

Lynn Chambers can give you expert advice on your household and food problems. Write her at Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines street, Chicago, Illinois. Please enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

## Gems of Thought

REMEMBER that every drop of rain that falls bears into the bosom of the earth a quality of beautiful fertility.—G. H. Lewes.

Oh, fear not in a world like this, And thou shalt know ere long, Know how sublime a thing it is To suffer and be strong. —LONGFELLOW.

It is better to say: "This one thing I do," than to say: "These forty things I dabble in."—Washington Gladden.

The mind of the scholar, if he would save it large and liberal, should come in contact with other minds.—Longfellow.

## Pull the Trigger on Constipation, with Ease for Stomach, too

When constipation brings on discomfort after meals, stomach upset, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, and bad breath, your stomach is probably "crying the blues" because your bowels don't move. It calls for Laxative-Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels, combined with Syrup Pepsin for perfect ease to your stomach in taking. For years, many Doctors have given pepsin preparations in their prescriptions to make medicine more agreeable to a touchy stomach. So be sure your laxative contains Syrup Pepsin. Insist on Dr. Caldwell's Laxative-Senna combined with Syrup Pepsin. See how wonderfully the Laxative-Senna wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your intestines to bring welcome relief from constipation. And the good old Syrup Pepsin makes this laxative so comfortable and easy on your stomach. Even finicky children love the taste of this pleasant family laxative. Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative-Senna combined with Syrup Pepsin, as directed on label or as your doctor advises, and feel world's better. Get genuine Dr. Caldwell's.

**Seize the Hour**  
The golden opportunity is never offered twice; seize then the hour when fortune smiles and duty points the way.—Old play.

**GET AFTER RHEUMATIC PAIN**  
With a Medicine that will Prove itself! If you suffer from rheumatic pain or muscular aches, buy C-2223 today for real pain-relieving help. 60c, \$1, C-2223 at drug stores. Buy a bottle today. Use only as directed. Purchase price refunded if not satisfied.

**Fortune's Whim**  
Fortune pays sometimes for the intensity of her favors by the shortness of their duration.—Baltasar Gracian.

**CALLOUSES**  
To relieve painful callouses, burning or tenderness on bottom of feet and remove callouses—get these thin, soothing, cushioning pads.  
**Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads**

**Failing Merit**  
Unsuccessful merit will never have many followers, though admirers may be found.—Zimmerman.

**MINOR BURNS**  
Quick application of comforting Resinol gives prompt relief from fiery throbbing. Its oily base soothes parched skin.  
**RESINOL**

**Begels Delinquencies**  
Every unpunished delinquency has a family of delinquencies.—Herbert Spencer.

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**Circle No. 1 Meets  
With Mrs. Pat Hooper**

Circle 1 of the Woman's Aux-  
iliary of the Presbyterian church  
met Monday afternoon at the home  
of Mrs. Pat Hooper. Mrs. Jack Ha-  
gar was leader of the program and  
bible study. Mrs. Hagar's topic was  
"Christ Dealing With Human  
Needs" and she gave stories from  
the bible chapter, Luke, illustrat-  
ing the real meaning of neighborly  
hospitality.

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**Society and Personals**

**Clare Louise Johnson's Engagement  
To Lieut. C. Schmelling Announced**

Mrs. Travis Johnson entertained at her home with a tea Saturday afternoon from 3 to 6 o'clock. The engagement of her daughter, Miss Clare Louise Johnson to First Lieut. Clinton Schmelling of West Point, N. Y., was announced when Miss Mabel Bracht greeted the guests in the entrance hall and handed them small cards, bearing the words, "Betrothed, Clinton-Clara" Mrs. Johnson, Miss Elizabeth Benson and honoree were also receiving.

A huge bouquet of orchid asters were arranged on a small table, which held photographs of Clara and Clinton, in the living room. The dining room colors were pink and white. A white lace cloth was draped over pink on the table, which held the crystal punch bowl in a bed of Queens Wreath. Silver candelabra graced each end of the table, and the rose bud topped akers were served on pink decorated Haviland plates. There were pink carnations and fern on the buffet.

Mrs. S. F. Jackson, Mrs. B. S. Fox, Miss Genevieve Bracht, Miss Mary Beth Picton and Miss Benson assisted in serving the cake and punch. Miss Shirley Johnson, sister of the bride-elect was in charge of the guest book.

The honoree was dressed in dark brown crepe, with a deep net yoke and wore a corsage of pink carnations. Mrs. Johnson wore an afternoon aquamarine crepe, with a simple bodice and draped skirt. Her corsage was of pink rose buds, and her accessories were black.

A definite date has not been set for the wedding. The couple will live in New York, as Lieut. Schmelling is an instructor at West Point.

The guests were Mrs. T. H. Bailey, Mrs. Carl Gray, Mrs. Pat Mixon, Mrs. H. Ingersol, Miss Minnie Friend, Miss Mary Virginia Jackson, Miss Joy Johnson, and Mrs. H. W. Schmidt and daughter, Willean, of Taft; Mrs. A. J. Adolphus, Mrs. J. W. Brundrett, Mrs. Fancher Archer, Mrs. Clyde Armstrong, Mrs. Travis Bailey, Mrs. Edward Barnard, Mrs. Stephen Bettley, Mrs. Fred Booth, Mrs. A. L. Bracht, Mrs. Eugene Bracht, Mrs. Dudley Bracht, Mrs. A. L. Bruhl, Mrs. J. A. Brundrett, Mrs. D. H. Caspary, Mrs. John Stewart, Mrs. Charles Cleveland, Mrs. W. F. Close, Mrs. Bertha Lassiter, Mrs. E. S. Coghill, Mrs. C. F. Cron, Mrs. Jordan

**TO WED WEST POINT OFFICER**



The engagement of Miss Clare Louise Johnson to Lieut. Clinton Schmelling, West Point instructor, was announced at a tea Saturday afternoon at the home of the bride-to-be's, parents Mayor and Mrs. Travis Johnson. The date for the wedding has not been set.

**J. H. Mills  
Family Reunion**

The J. H. Mills family enjoyed a family reunion Sunday at Mills' Wharf, when Mr. and Mrs. Chester Johnson arrived Saturday from Melville, Rhode Island, where Johnson, Momm. 2-c of Motor Torpedo Boat Squadron No. 8 has been in training for the past ten weeks. He will return to New York October 10 to join his squadron.

Other members of the family present were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mills and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Mills and infant daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Willard Walthall and Miss Mildred Walthall.

**Ernest Silberisen  
Honored With  
Farewell Dinners**

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Bracht honored Ernest Silberisen with a farewell dinner Sept. 29th at their home. Ernest left Thursday morning for San Antonio to enter the Army.

Red, white and blue color scheme was used throughout in the flower arrangements and table decorations. The dinner was served buffet style and on each table were bowls of red and white roses.

Gifts were presented by the guests, who were Mr. and Mrs. Somer Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cleveland, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Phelps, Mrs. Arthur Bracht, Mrs. Ernest Silberisen and Miss Evelyn Gray, of Jacksonville, Fla., and Charley Silberisen.

**Miss Edith Eldridge Becomes  
Bride of John Baugh In Pretty  
Ceremony In Rebekah Hall**

Miss Edith Eldridge, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Raulerson, became the bride of John Baugh, son of Mrs. E. H. Baugh of Bayside, in ceremony which took place at 9 o'clock Wednesday evening at the Rebekah Hall, with Rev. A. D. Jameson reading the ritual.

Matrons of Honor were Mrs. L. V. McLester, Mrs. Guy Barber, Mrs. John McLester and Mrs. J. H. Piper. They were dressed in floor length pastel pink and blue organ-dy dresses, wearing corsages and carrying bouquets of autumn blossoms. Dora Bell McLester and Lola Jean Ballou were the flower girls and Jimmie Ben Cloberdants, ring-bearer.

The bride, on the arm of her father, and the groom, with L. V. McLester, best man, preceded by the Matrons and flower girls, marched the length of the Hall to the bridal chorus from Lohengrin-played by Mrs. Jas. F. Stanley. The couple were married under a green archway of fern and oleanders. The recessional was Mendelssohn's "Wedding March".

The bride wore a sky blue, satin gown of princess lines, embroidered with darker roses, which were sprinkled with silver sequins. In her hair was a half circlet of pink rose buds, and she carried a bouquet of pink carnations, nestled in fern.

The members of the Rebekah Lodge entertained with a reception immediately after the ceremony, with Mrs. J. E. Wright in charge. The bride and groom were presented with gifts and refreshments of cake and punch were served.

A lace covered table held the high-tiered wedding cake, flanked by pink and green candles, the Rebekah Colors. After the bride cut the cake, Mrs. Leonard Roberts, Mrs. Joe Smith and Mrs. Barber assisted in serving, with Mrs. Bert Ballou and Miss May Dietrich serving the punch.

The couple left for Bayside to spend the week-end, returning Monday to Mills' Wharf, where they will make their home. Mr. Baugh is employed by J. H. Mills.

The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Raulerson, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Daggett, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Heard, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mills, Mrs. Paul Dupuy, Mrs. John Haynes, Mrs. M. L. Etheridge, Mrs. A. D. Jameson, Mrs. W. H. Baldwin, Mrs. Henry Ballou, Mrs. E. W. Townsend, and Mrs. E. H. Baugh, Mrs. Merle McCarty and daughter, Mary Beth, all of Bayside, and Mrs. R. L. Ernest of Jacksonville, Florida, mother and sister of the groom; Other guests were Misses Betty Joyce Dye, Tootsie Smith, Patti Ballou, Mary Lou McLester, Eugenia Stanley, Peggy Joyce Owens, Lola Jean and Dick Ballou and Edgar Jacobsen.

The Rebekah hosts present, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Stanley, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cloberdants, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rooke, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. John McLester, Mrs. C. A. Brown, Mrs. Tom Wright, Mrs. C. Jacobsen, Mrs. Annie Weber, Mrs. J. W. Townsend, Mrs. Kate Ezell, Mrs. A. Edmison, Mrs. Bertha Harper, Mrs. L. V. McLester, Misses Minnie Oertling and Ruth Lipscomb.

**Farewell Supper  
Honors Glendon Mundine**

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Mundine gave a farewell supper for their son, Glendon, who lives in Galveston. He returned Friday and will be inducted into the Army this week.

The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Mundine, and daughter, Virginia Ann, Mr. and Mrs. Will Fisher, and daughter, Margie, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Clark and son, Levert, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Titus Mundine, and daughters, Alice, Annie Jean and Joyce, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Mundine and daughters, Wanda Sue and Brinda; Mr. and Mrs. Sam Mundine, Patricia and Sylvia Edmison, Mrs. E. Smallwood, Mrs. Joe Virginia Alderson and Mrs. Rodney Mundine, and son Rodney Leo, of Aransas Pass, and Mrs. Rodney Mundine's two nieces from Marble Falls.

**Parent - Teacher  
Lunch Room  
Opened Tuesday.**

There was a grand rush on Tuesday at noon when the Parent-Teacher Association opened its lunch room at the school. More than 150 children poured into the building for lunch.

This year the PTA has added milk at one cent a glass extra on the lunch that sells for 10 cents to children able to pay, making a total of 11 cents for a lunch and milk.

Mrs. Bert Ballou is in charge of the luncheon and helping her this week were Mrs. Ina Posey and Mrs. Aver G. Martin.

The lunch room through which many underprivileged children are given milk and nourishing food, is carried on as a WPA project.

**McNeely — Britton**

Miss Lois McNeely and M. W. Britton were married Saturday evening in Corpus Christi, by Judge Browning. Mr. Britton has been employed with Heldenfel Brothers and has lived here for the past four years. Mrs. Britton returned to Houston Monday, where she is employed at the Alaskan. As Mr. Britton is expecting to be called into the Army soon, no definite plans have been made.

**Booths Entertain  
With Luncheon  
Sunday Noon**

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Booth entertained guests with a luncheon Sunday at their home. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hanway, J. C. Dupuy of San Antonio and Adolph Hernandez of Corpus Christi.

The Booths are moving this week into the Dupuy house while their home is being rebuilt, because of storm damage.

**U.S.A. SAVE YOUR CLOTHES!**  
Help your country and yourself  
by conserving your clothes. Our  
modern methods of cleaning and  
pressing will make your clothes last much longer  
—and look better too

ONE DAY SERVICE


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**CAGE FUNERAL HOME**  
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Dial 451—If No Answer Please Call 65, Aransas Pass. Toll Charges Paid By Us

ALLEN DAVIS W. G. REYNOLDS

**FOR DEFENSE**



**BUY  
UNITED  
STATES  
SAVINGS  
BONDS  
AND STAMPS**

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hanway were hosts to J. C. Dupuy of San Antonio this week, who returned with them Saturday, to repair his house, purchased recently for a summer home. Mr. and Mrs. Hanway have been in San Antonio for the past two weeks attending to the settlement of the J. D. Irons Estate.

**Odd Fellows  
And Rebekahs  
Buy Bombers**

Word has been received here by local Odd Fellows and Rebekahs that these two fraternal orders of the state have purchased \$1,351,995.00 worth of war bonds—a million dollars over the goal set.

As a result of this outstanding record of bond purchases, two bombers will be named, one "The I. O. O. F. of Texas" and the other "The Lone Star Rebekah", and the tanks will be dedicated to the following prominent Odd Fellows and citizens: Capt. Jas. A. Sylvester, David G. Burnett, Jacob De Cordova, Anson Jones, Capt. Clark L. Owen, Fred Carleton, and C. A. Keller.

The Rockport Lodges co-operated in the bond sales that resulted in the tremendous, total.

Mrs. J. M. Heaton is helping in Mrs. Archer in the law and abstract office. Mr. and Mrs. Heaton were formerly of Orange. Mr. Heaton has been employed by Rice Bros. and Co. for the past year, however, Mrs. Heaton came here to live about two weeks ago.

### Thirteen Sweaters Completed For Red Cross

The knitting class of the Red Cross met Tuesday afternoon and thirteen sweaters and three helmets were turned in, according to Mrs. F. L. Booth. However, about thirty-five who have wool did not attend. Mrs. Booth urgently requests these knitters to be at the next Tuesday meeting to be held in the Red Cross rooms in the Mayer's building at 4:00 p. m. There is to be a special announcement made at this meeting of vital importance to the whole class.

Mrs. Marvin Davis, Mrs. Jack Davis, Mrs. Bruce Winkle, and Mrs. Booth have each finished two sweaters; Other ladies turning in completed sweaters were Mrs. Henry Camehl, Mrs. H. L. Ludwig, Mrs. Jeffrey, Mrs. Eunice Piper, Miss Lorna Sontag, Mrs. James Heard turned in a helmet and Mrs. Booth, two.

Mrs. E. E. McFaddin, who has a summer cottage in Fulton, returned to her home in San Antonio last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Roden left Thursday for Yoakum to visit their son. Mr. Roden is employed with the Southern Pacific and was granted a leave of absence until his health improved.

Mrs. Bert Williams of Aransas Pass spent Saturday visiting Mrs. Leon Bullington.

Miss Billie Jo Roberts of Corpus Christi spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Roberts.

Mrs. Frances Smith is the new employee at the Post Office.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Thompson of San Antonio visited over the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Milburn Haynes.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Johnson, and daughter, Dorothy and son, Frederick, of Sinton spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Pickett and family. Frederick Johnson is a Cadet at the Corpus Christi Naval Air Station.

Mrs. Joe Johnson and son, Mike, are spending this week in Sinton with Mrs. Johnson's mother, Mrs. J. A. Miller.

Oscar Dye, Civil Service employee with the Camp Hulen Fire Department is home with his family this week on a five day leave.

Elmo Deckart of Refugio was in Rockport Wednesday.

Mrs. Marshall T. Anderson, who has been visiting in Houston, has gone to Charleston, W. Va. for a stay with her sister, Mrs. Melville Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. "Bill" Hutson were through Rockport Thursday on their way to Houston, where Hutson will enter the Navy.

Mrs. A. D. Jameson and Mrs. C. O. Lowery were in Corpus Christi Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Camehl have as visitors this week, Mrs. Camehl's mother and sister, Mrs. Z. Roberson and Mrs. H. E. White, and daughter, Judy Kay, all of Dallas.

### Pvt. Thomas Winslow Station At Sioux Falls

Pvt. Thomas O. Winslow, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Winslow of Rockport is reported stationed at Sioux Falls, where he is assigned to Flight C and Sqd. 606.

Before enlisting in the U. S. Army Air Forces on August 12 at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, Pvt. Winslow was employed here at the Rice Bros. and Co. Shipyard. "I have been in this camp for just a short while," Winslow wrote the Pilot, "but I think I will like it very much as I have met many nice friends. Sioux Falls is a grand town, the people are so friendly. I am also enjoying the radio operator's school, which I am attending."

### SPARK'S COLONY NOTES

Mrs. R. J. Tedford is in Kansas visiting her daughter and son-in-law Sgt. H. D. Robbins.

Mrs. Sherman Mundine and daughters Mary Evelyn and Nelverna was visiting in Seadrift last week.

Mrs. Thelma Cook left last Wednesday for Eddyston, Pa. to visit her sister Mrs. C. C. Rivers and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Jones and son, Frankie of Fulton visited relatives in this community last week.

W. C. Smallwood left Tuesday for West Texas where he will be for the rest of the year.

### Students Enjoy First Party Of School Year

The first party of the school year was enjoyed by the students of Rockport Public Schools Friday evening. They gathered in the home room at the school house. Decorations of green and white, the school colors were used. An electric phonograph supplied the music and records were brought by the students.

The chaperons were Misses Ellen Johnson, Pansy Conlee, Helen Morgan and Jim T. Mobley.

Mrs. Arthur Kane, an sons, Billie and Grady, Mrs. Betty Kenner, her daughters Misses Mary Lou, Cordie and Bettie Jo, and son, Jene, spent Friday, Saturday and Sunday in Jayton. They were visiting Mrs. Kane's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Gardner, Mrs. Kene, Billie and Grady left Thursday for Davisville, Rhode Island, to visit Mr. Kane, Chief Carpenter's Mate in the "Seabees".

Mrs. E. S. Dickinson and son, Edgar S. "Pete" returned from Yoakum Monday where they spent several days visiting friends. "Pete" was torpedoman on the ill-fated "Yorktown" and made a talk before the Yoakum student body. He was on the football team of the Yoakum high school before joining the Navy.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Knippa of Port Lavaca visited Mrs. Knippa's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bahr Tuesday. Delia, the Knippa's small daughter who had been staying with her grandmother, returned home with her parents.

Wallace Lassiter, deputy Warden in the Game, Fish and Oyster Commission has been transferred to Rockport. He has been working in Corpus Christi since going into the department, but due to the vacancy created by Leon Bullington, who joined the army last week he has been transferred home.

### Tall Tales Told About Porpoises; Some Are True, Others Don't Check Out

There are many tall tales about the porpoises that flash about in bay waters here. Some say that the porpoise can travel through the water at 50 miles per hour, and that they fight like tigers.

Gordon Gunter, marine biologist of the State Game, Fish and Oyster Commission stationed here, recently made a study of the porpoise, and the following excerpts from his article as published in the Journal of Mammalogy tells many interesting things:

In Texas the greatest abundance of Bottlenose Dolphin (*Tursiops truncatus*) commonly called porpoise, is around the large passes where the bays connect with the Gulf of Mexico, such as Aransas Pass, where the animal is practically always to be seen. In the open sea it is commonly seen, but beyond about 12 miles offshore it is replaced by the spotted dolphin. They are often found in brackish waters, ranging into the back bays where the salinity is at times very low.

The porpoise is chiefly fish-eating, and must subsist on quite a variety of fishes. Many fishermen along the coast of Texas accuse the porpoise of destroying large numbers of commercial and sport fishes. Some attribute the decline of fishes to the depredations of this animal. That view can be refuted on the grounds that the fish and dolphins existed together for ages before the coming of the white man. There was no fish shortage when he appeared on the scene and in all probability both fish and dolphin populations were larger then than now.

The natural history of the porpoise (bottlenose dolphin) is imperfectly known. The writer undertook to find out what it eats by the usual search through the literature—correspondence, and discussion with people who might have made creditable observations in the field or in aquariums, and by examining the stomachs of fresh-killed animals from Texas bays.

Most fishermen and boatmen say that porpoises will eat any fish in Texas waters. Accounts have been given of them killing tarpon, sailfish, sharks, the speckled trout and pike in open waters. Once they have been known to attack a school of sea catfish cutting them off just behind the spines, leaving the heads floating around. Other fish are eaten whole.

Thirty-seven animals were captured at Mills' Wharf and 34 were opened three of which were calves. The number of fish to a stomach ranged from 3 to 52 and averaged 17.6. Over 83.0 percent of the fishes were mullet. Fishermen have said that dolphins eat shrimp. One shrimp was taken from a dolphin stomach examined. The stomachs examined contained parasitic roundworms in varying abundance. If the word of numerous fishermen is to be credited, there is bitter enmity between sharks and this dolphin. According to them,

the dolphin nearly always wins the fights.

Today old fishermen on the coast say that schools of 75 to 100 porpoises were to be seen 40 years ago. From observation in Texas bays, there are no greater than five or ten animals and usually they are in three-pairs or alone.

It is worthwhile to consider the speed of the dolphin. It has been known to remain in front of a boat making twelve miles an hour for one hour. In another instance a school remained in front of a boat making fifteen miles an hour for two hours. Another, porpoises remained for three hours in front of a boat making nine miles an hour. The general conclusion is that the speed of the bottlenose dolphin is about eighteen knots. Porpoises have been overtaken and run over by outboard motor boats that were making twenty two miles an hour at the most. The water was not over four feet deep but the animals swam without breaking the surface. Presumably they could do better in deeper water, but the fifty-mile-an-hour speed, for which they are given credit by a popular magazine, is preposterous.

The catch at Mills' Wharf was so mixed that the average size of adults could not be determined. The longest animal was a female measuring nine feet, three and one-half inches. There is a recording of them reaching twelve feet, which seems about the maximum size.

Most of the males showed signs of having been in fights. The scars looked as if they had been made by the teeth of another dolphin, tearing the skin as they pulled loose, on one specimen. Another had a deep cleft in the fin and a deep scar on his back. From notes taken at the time of examination quote "much scarred all over from fighting, teeth worn and cracked off badly." Observations in aquaria show that they are prone to fight one another, especially smaller newcomers.

Normal teeth are beautifully peg-shaped, but considering the size which the dolphins are known to attain, it is remarkable that so many moderate sized or even small animals had bad teeth. An eight-foot female had every tooth worn off and ending in a plane surface. Two males had worn teeth. An half the teeth in the upper jaw missing and others badly worn.

There is no definite indication of a definite breeding season, and the young vary in size at birth. Records show newly born or young animals to be from three feet, nine inches to five feet, one inch in length. Birth seems to occur in summer. The milk is snow white and seems to be of greater viscosity than cow's milk, and the largest animal known to be a calf since it was taken with a nursing female and had milk in the stomach, was 67 inches long.

Mr. Gunter says he has eaten porpoise flesh and finds it very good with no trace of oil flavor, if

### Jerald Huffman Has Tonsils Removed

Jerald Huffman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Huffman had his tonsils removed in the Fred Roberts Memorial Hospital Monday. Mrs. O. Stelzig and Mrs. Eugene Bracht went with Mrs. Huffman to Corpus Christi.

Mrs. Huffman and Jerald stayed overnight in the hospital and Mrs. Carl Gray brought them home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruper Brunndrett moved back to Port Aransas this week. Mr. Brunndrett has been employed by the Rice Bros. and Co. shipyard for the past year.

### Wesches Move To Houma, La.

Mrs. E. Frank Wesche and son, Clarence moved to Houma, La., Saturday. Mr. Wesche has been working there for the past year and they plan to make Houma their home. Mrs. Wesche stopped in Austin enroute to see her two sons, Richard, who is in the army and stationed at Camp Swift and Burton, attending the Texas University. The W. E. Book family, formerly of Alice are renting Mrs. Wesche's home.

Mrs. Johnny Hawes is visiting her husband, who is stationed at Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

**VETERANS—You men who fought the last War—make this your job. To see that no American boy shall fall because a lack of scrap deprived him of a fighting chance.**

**SCRAP SLACKERS CAN LOSE THIS WAR!**

It's squarely up to you. The mills need scrap to make the steel to go across the sea as ships, and tanks, and guns. They need it now—and in the months to come. For all new steel must be 50% scrap—and the mills are running out. They haven't enough for even 30 days more production—then they'll be shutting down.

Unless you get to work. Unless you go into your basement and your attic and rout out the junk that's there. Talk about it to your friends and neighbors—you men who

know what war is like. Tell them... "Don't be a scrap slacker. Get your scrap ready for the drive that starts next Monday!" Then get to work and help them do it.

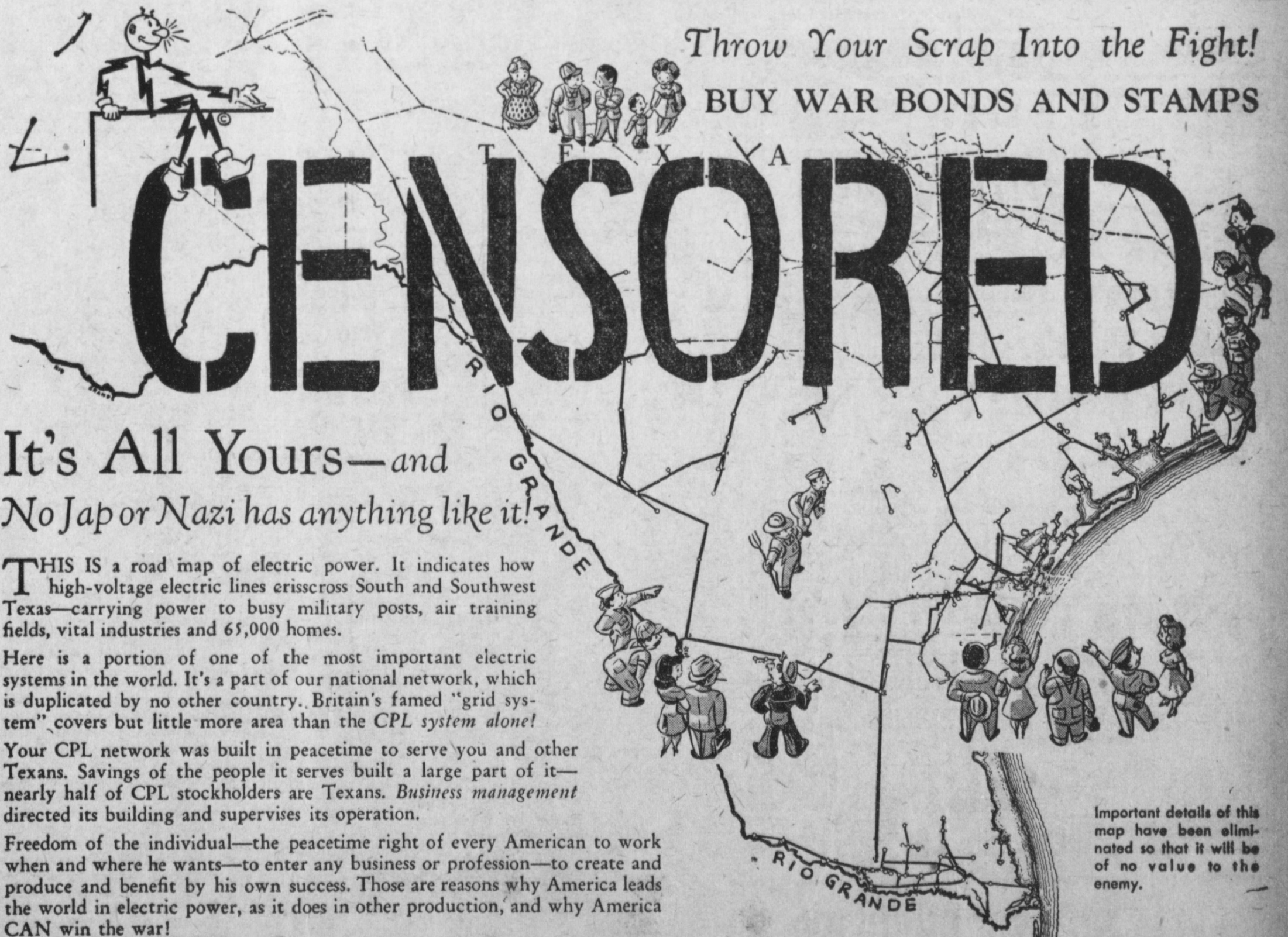
We're out to fill the junk yards—to make every salvage depot a towering tribute to our fighting men. And don't think the job is done when the scrap starts piling up. Because the war must end before the need for scrap is over.

Do this to help make sure it ends our way!

Watch this paper for details of the big scrap drive and what you must do to help **NEWSPAPERS' UNITED SCRAP METAL DRIVE**  
This Space Contributed By The Rockport Pilot

Throw Your Scrap Into the Fight!

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS



It's All Yours—and No Jap or Nazi has anything like it!

THIS IS a road map of electric power. It indicates how high-voltage electric lines crisscross South and Southwest Texas—carrying power to busy military posts, air training fields, vital industries and 65,000 homes.

Here is a portion of one of the most important electric systems in the world. It's a part of our national network, which is duplicated by no other country. Britain's famed "grid system" covers but little more area than the CPL system alone!

Your CPL network was built in peacetime to serve you and other Texans. Savings of the people it serves built a large part of it—nearly half of CPL stockholders are Texans. Business management directed its building and supervises its operation.

Freedom of the individual—the peacetime right of every American to work when and where he wants—to enter any business or profession—to create and produce and benefit by his own success. Those are reasons why America leads the world in electric power, as it does in other production, and why America CAN win the war!

**CENTRAL POWER AND LIGHT COMPANY**

Important details of this map have been eliminated so that it will be of no value to the enemy.

### From where I sit...

by Joe Marsh

ED CAREY, our fire chief, came stompin' into the printin' office last week, madder'n a hornet.

"Say!" he yells. "If I could get my hands on that fellow Goebbels, I'd stick a fire hose in his mouth and turn on the pressure." Ed shouts, poundin' my desk. "Do you know what he's puttin' on the German short-wave propaganda to America NOW? He's tellin' folks that American army camps are full of drunkenness! Can you beat it?"

"Calm yourself, Ed," says I. "Nobody's going to believe what Goebbels tells 'em."

"But don't you see? He's puttin' this bare-faced lie on the air to stir up trouble."

"Pretty stupid propaganda, I'd say. Pretty silly, even for the Nazis," says I.

"How so?" says Ed. "There's people in this country that want beer taken out of the camps. That sure is going to hurt army morale. And this lie certainly is fuel for their fire."

"Not if I know Americans," I says. "And the Nazis don't know

us. People realize that if Goebbels wants beer taken away from our soldiers—there must be a reason. The enemy won't stop anything that's hurting our army. They'll try to stop whatever's helping it."

"Say! That's true, ain't it?" Ed began to grin.

"Of course it's true—and reasonable people can't help but see it. So instead of makin' trouble—like they hope—they're just confirmin' what the Secretary of War and the other Army leaders believe—that among the other good wholesome things a fighting man can get at the canteen in camp—America should include beer."

From where I sit—I can guess why Goebbels wants beer out of the camps. The Nazis would a heap rather face an army that already lost its rights than one that was fighting for freedom it could touch and taste and feel every day... Wouldn't you?

Joe Marsh



Kathleen Norris Says: Love and Service Are Irresistible Weapons



AMONG other somewhat tangled snarls the war department is facing a tough problem regarding sport for 1943.



Grantland Rice

"There is a very good chance that before 1943 arrives all our big league ball players, our professional football players and our college football players will be drawn into some branch of the service.

"There is little use in building up a sporting nation if these men can't be used in time of war for active service."

Looking Ahead

"What will happen to competitive sport?" I asked.

"Sport will have to get along with what it has left. There won't be any stars left on the professional side. I don't think there will be many stars left on the amateur side for college football either.

With a draft limit fixed between 18 and 50, something almost certain to happen, with more and more married men drawn in—even those with families—it is difficult to see how the two major baseball leagues or the professional football leagues can operate after 1942 has slipped over the hill.

What will be used to fill in the huge gaps is another guess.

The College Side

College football may run into the same tangle. The season just ahead will be one of the most spectacular in football history.

But with the growing need for men, especially young man power, the colleges will get a terrific raiding. Which is the way it should be.

No one but a complete idiot can gamble on this being a short war. Suppose it isn't a short war, which few who should know think it will be?

I saw a big chunk of the present German army in hard training around Berlin in 1936 during the last Olympic games.

No matter what the game, youngsters must be caught and trained early in order to reach any real heights.

Training Plan

There should be some plan for training and developing boys around 13 or 14 or 15 in this country today.

An athlete might be no better than one who was never cast in any athletic test. But he should be. Not in the matter of courage, but along the line of physical condition and trained muscles—in co-ordination and endurance.

This country has been shy in leg strength and leg stamina for a long time. The place to start now is at far younger ages, and some war plan must be worked out to meet this vital situation.

There never has been a better coach than Bob Zuppke to get set for one vital contest.

Fritz Crisler, Michigan's able leader, discovered this when he happened to say that Tom Harmon was a better back than Grange ever was.

That was all Zuppke needed. Using this as his theme in a series of blazing oratorical sorties, Zuppke had his team so steamed up by game time that Harmon could find no exits.

—Buy War Bonds—

Washington, D. C.

WIRE TAPPING Few people, even inside the government, realize the extent to which telephone wires are tapped today.

Even the private wire from Secretary of State Hull to the President of the United States was found to have been tapped some time ago by an unfriendly newspaper.

The FBI, which has been doing the job of chasing down criminals for years, is scrupulously careful about wire-tapping. But with outfits like naval intelligence or military intelligence, which suddenly have come into lush funds and have inexperienced men spending them, it is a different matter.

Latest wire-tapping development is the system of tapping the wires of army and navy officers by the army and navy itself.

For instance, here is the transcription of a dictaphone recording in the navy department of a conversation on May 28, 1942, between Capt. John D. Crecca of the Boston navy yard, and Comdr. E. E. Roth of the bureau of ships in Washington, regarding tank landing boats.

Higgins Landing Boats.

The conversation shows that the navy finally yielded to Andrew J. Higgins of New Orleans, who had a long controversy with the bureau of ships over the design of tank landing boats. The bureau of ships had designed its own boat, called the "Bureau tank lighter," which Higgins claimed was not practicable, and the two designs were tried out at Norfolk, Va., on May 25. Here is an excerpt from their conversation:

Captain Crecca (in Boston): We just got some disconcerting information regarding a possible change in the design of the tank lighters.

Commander Roth (in Washington): Possible—it's a sure thing. Yes. Isn't that a blow?

Captain Crecca: It's terrible.

Commander Roth: We can't afford it. We had a test down in Norfolk yesterday. Captain Cochrane went down, Commander Daggett (Comdr. R. B. Daggett of the bureau of ships) went down. The army went down, (telephone connection interrupted).

Commander Roth: Well, they had a showdown at Norfolk but a little breeze blew up. They got up to about 13 knots. The Bureau tank lighter almost capsized. They couldn't steer it. They just drifted around. They had to pack with the thing. Almost lost everybody on board, almost lost the tank. Higgins' tank lighter came through fine, upside in and made the beach and the poor old Bureau tank lighter was out there wallowing around. Captain Cochrane came back this morning and he saw the Chief and everybody else concerned and they sent out—did you get a copy of the dispatch?

Commander Roth: Commander Daggett is coming in late tonight and I guess he's pretty well tired out. It's a pretty hard blow for him, you know. He's sponsored this all along.

WOUNDED IN WASHINGTON

Two crippled soldiers drove up the Shoreham hotel in a taxi. A friend was taking them to dinner, to bring a little cheer into their lives. One soldier carried his arm in a brace, the other had lost a foot. Both were officers of the air corps.

As they were getting out of the taxi, a limousine drove up behind them, and out stepped Jesse Jones. The big Texan watched the crippled soldiers for a moment, then took off his hat and stepped forward to open the door of the hotel.

He held the door open as the fliers passed, and when they had gone, he said to a passerby:

"Gee, that hits you below the belt, doesn't it?"

GLASS STOVES

Next time you try to buy a kitchen stove, the salesman will probably ask: "What kind do you wish, madam—a terra cotta stove, a cement stove, or a glass stove?"

Stoves made of iron and steel are disappearing from the market, and manufacturers are trying to make stoves out of substitute materials. Many manufacturers have gone out of the stove business—some because they can't get the iron and steel, others because they have converted to production of war materials.

Of the country's 275 stove plants, half have been closed or converted.

CAPITAL CHAFF

Jim Farley hasn't lost his interest in politics. He called friends in Atlanta long distance about 20 times during the recent Georgia primary which finally defeated Gov. Gene Talmadge.

Super-G-Man J. Edgar Hoover has been trying to discover who the mysterious admirer is in Hartford, Conn., who sends him small wooden dogs symbolic of the fact that he is a faithful servant.

Harry Hopkins has a great yen for the New York gossip columnist.



This game of smiles, agreement and good manners will be enjoyed by the children. And the foreign-born Grandpa will be first delighted and flattered, and then, inevitably, softened.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

MY HUSBAND'S father is foreign-born," writes Emma. "He lives with us, and there is never a meal during which the old man doesn't start up an argument in praise of the Fatherland. He is 83 years old, but strong and hearty; he owns the three bakeries of which my husband is manager, and pays me good board. We have four sons and a daughter, whose ages range from 17 to 6; it is very hard for them to hear their country criticized, and its enemies praised all the time."

"Up to this time Grandpa and I have always been good friends. He is devoted to my children; he and they have had a little home orchestra ever since they were mere babies; they love him. He putters around the farm, practices his violin, likes to help me in the kitchen. I can boast that there was complete harmony and serenity in my home until just these last few months, when the curse of war seems to have crept in, and we are having difficulties in getting through a single meal without bitterness."

"Otto, my husband, is the gentlest, most good-tempered angel with which any wife and children ever could be blessed. He merely laughs about all this, and says, 'Go easy, Papa; we're all Americans here.' But the boys and I find it very hard to keep our mouths shut. Last night the third boy, Harry, broke out suddenly, 'You could be sent to a concentration camp for saying that, Grandpa!' We were all shocked, and the old man was reduced to tears, for Harry is his special favorite."

Gave Her His Farm. "What can I do to get us through the years that may be ahead, without destroying everything toward which Otto and I have been building all these years—a happy home, with nothing but love and kindness in it? Grandpa wants to live with us now; he has given me this farm, but it is his own old home, that he and his wife built fifty years ago. He has a right to be here."

"His only other son has an invalid wife; we will not break his heart by suggesting that he go to strangers. But this present situation is almost unendurable to me and I would be deeply grateful for any solution that you might suggest."

My solution, Emma, is a simple and effective one. It is that you take the four children into your confidence and play a game with Grandpa. He is too old ever to suspect it is a game, and its rules are such that the more outrageous his remarks the more fun the children will have. It consists merely in politeness.

But not ordinary politeness. The politeness your children will learn from this game will last them all their lives.

To illustrate what I mean: One of the fighting men of today was a small boy on our mountain ranch years ago; he spent most of his summers with us. We have a pool on the ranch, and two generations of children have learned to swim in the pool. They begin in the shallow end, gasping under splashing water and never too far from the safety of the steps.

But in no time at all shrill shrieks of "Watch me! Looky, I'm swimming—I'm diving—I can go under water—I can turn somersaults!" informs us that one more boy or girl

PLAY A GAME

The "Emma" who writes this letter has a problem we can all understand. She must choose between hurting an old man who loves the "Fatherland" he remembers and listening to him defend one of our country's enemies. Kathleen Norris advises Emma and her children to play a little game with him. It can do no harm, she says, and it may do a lot of good. What is the game? Just the light hearted practice of good manners and the loving kindness which is more convincing than all the arguments in the world.

has taught himself or herself to be at home in water.

Well, this particular beloved boy was in the Midway sea battle and at Midway. A hot still day came when he found himself in the Pacific ocean, with only a plank between him and death. Death indeed was all about him; waves of smoke and oil washed over him—but he had been trained to dive and float and stand on his head and save his breath, and he could hold out where other gallant boys could not. He was battered and blackened and slippery when they picked him up, but his first remark was that he could have stuck it out for another six hours.

The moral for you in this story is that you have an opportunity now to teach your five children mental and spiritual diving and swimming and endurance, and you must not miss the valuable chance.

Tell them that because Grandpa is old, and because he remembers so fondly the Fatherland of his youth, which he has not visited for more than forty years, and because he DID emigrate to this country with a good father, when he was only 17, you are going to humor him in his delusions. Be sure to make it a game.

Grandpa Will Be Delighted.

It is a game of smiles, agreement, attention, good manners. They will enjoy it tremendously, once they are well into it. Grandpa will be first delighted and flattered, and then—inevitably—softened. Their courtesy will lead him to speak of his childhood, of the old days of music and gardens and home, and he will grow less assertive and truculent every day. Nobody can argue with himself, and a smiling nod and pleasant assent will daunt him as no vituperation could.

What harm will it do? It won't make the boys one whit less loyal to America; it will teach them the mighty power of good over evil. And when once a boy or girl has learned that lesson he or she has been given a greater treasure than anything else you could wish for him. If the nations had learned it, far back in the past when nations were young and small, poor old Grandpa would not have to be violently defending the policy of a murderer, liar and robber today. Yes, I mean Hitler.

Silence, love and service are irresistible weapons. Your children will soon find them so strong that they will be almost sorry to use them. It will be almost cruel to baffle Grandpa by a gentle rejoinder, a friendly glance. Impress upon them that what a man of 83 says is colored by his happy childhood in the old country, of the music he loves, of the pain and nervousness and anxiety that he is suffering now with the rest of us.

SUCCESSFUL YOUTH CENTER

On the train from New York city to Philadelphia, I had the pleasant experience of meeting Mr. Eddie Dowling, who was opening one of his shows there last night. He rescued me by carrying my bag off the train, for I was surrounded by some highly enthusiastic boys on their way back to their various camps. They can never see why one hasn't the time to give an autograph to everyone in the group, but unfortunately trains do not wait while you sign your name.

When I reached "Youth City" I was at once taken for a tour of the Negro slums. As in almost every other big city, the low income group, in which a great many Negroes find themselves in Philadelphia, suffer from poor housing. It was a joy to see the new housing built on eight city blocks which once were slums.

Today they are occupied by many of the same people and are clean and well kept. When they have time to do some landscaping, the whole project will be very attractive. Afterwards we returned to "Youth City," an old nightclub now turned into a community center. Most of the work there is done by the boys themselves.

This group elects a mayor and all the city officials, including judge and police, in much the same way that Father Flanagan organizes his Boys' Town. The real police cooperate with them. When juvenile delinquents are found in the area, they are brought in to be judged by their own judges. Much of the work in "Youth City" has been done by youngsters working out their sentences. The situation as regards juvenile crimes among boys and girls in the neighborhood, both colored and white, has vastly improved.

The community house staff organizes basketball teams, table tennis games, etc.; in fact, they keep the young people busy out of school hours and after work hours. In addition, these boys and girls are learning to be good citizens.

Many of the boys are now in the services, but they write back to their director, Mr. Samuel Evans,

MANAGING THE WHITE HOUSE

I have been asked to write a column on how the White House would be run on \$25,000 a year. Of course, the question is rather foolish, because the White House is not the property of any private individual. It belongs to the people of the United States and those who live in it are there only temporarily.

Such hospitality as is dispensed there, is the hospitality of a great nation. Therefore, it is impossible to discuss adjusting life in the White House as one would adjust life in one's own home.

If the question had been asked me in this manner—how are you going to adjust your life to an income of \$25,000 a year in your own home—I could have answered it with great ease. My home can easily be run on that sum of money.

My life can easily be so arranged that I can live on whatever I have. If I can not live as I have lived in the past, I shall live differently, and living differently does not mean living with less attention to the things that make life gracious and pleasant, or with less enjoyment of things of the mind.

So this question of how the White House is to be run on \$25,000 a year, shows that the individual who asked it has no idea of how the White House is run. Congress pays and prescribes the number of employees. It provides for repairs, for the general up-keep and official entertainment. The President must pay for all the food eaten by everybody in the White House, except on official occasions, and that is sometimes a pretty expensive bill.

Since he is required to pay for the people who are not there for his personal comfort, and since his whole life in the White House is not a personal life, but a public one; I do not think a ceiling which could quite rightly be applied to all of us in our personal lives, could be applied at all to the actual life lived in the White House, or to the President's public life anywhere. The conditions would have to be clearly understood by the people, because there are two entirely different situations to be faced.

No one I know, the President or anybody else, would hesitate for a moment if they were faced with the simple problem of readjusting their lives to keep below this personal ceiling of income, or any other ceiling required for the good of the country. If such a tax brings the war to a close any sooner or saves any young lives, I feel sure all of us would accept it with joy.

Washington continues to treat us to a warm, muggy weather, which makes us long for a real brisk autumn day. In the meantime, we realize that before long we shall look back to the nice lazy feeling we have at present and wonder how we could find time to sit in a chair to read a book, just because the air seemed heavy and we did not feel like moving around.

Those of us who have lived in government houses know that no government house is ever our own, nor is it ever a home.

Notes of an Innocent Bystander:

The Story Tellers: Following in the typewriter ribbon of Shirer and Flannery, the last CBS boy in Berlin, Howard K. Smith, dishes out a slice of exciting reportage in "Last Train From Berlin" (Knopf). Goebbels' barrage of lies, Smith states, has discredited him in Naziland and helped inflict a spiritual nervous breakdown on the Germans. Seems that the only people who take Goebbels seriously are a few American editorialists. The most eyebrow-lifting part of "Sabotage!" is that many of those in the Benedict Arnold camp have escaped the clutches of the law. It should be compulsory for all defense workers to read W. L. White's "They Were Expensible" (Harcourt, Brace). If that report can't make you put an extra ounce of steam in your work, nothing can. Wallace Carroll, the UP foreign correspondent, hangs the crepe around the crystal ball by predicting, in "We're in It With Russia" (Houghton-Mifflin) that after Hitler is crushed there will be a revolution in Europe. But it's hard to understand how Europeans will have any stomach for blood baths after this war is over. Corporal Hargrove's cap and bell version of army life, "See Here, Private Hargrove" (Henry Holt) is funnier than a top Sgt. with a soprano voice.

If Clare Boothe gets to congress she'll make many of the windbags there let go of the flying trapeze and come down to earth. She's one to break up the demagoguery and force them to drop the ifs, buts and howevers. She revealed that in her initial oration with: "What's all this cooing with Franco and Laval, anyhow? All they wish us is bad luck!" John Mason Brown's account of his operation will be called "Insides Out" Jolson, back from Britain, reports the high morale there. "I went to see a movie," he says, "and it contained some newsreel scenes of the first Nazi air blitz—showing a movie audience shivering from fright. The Londoners in the real audience rocked with derisive laughter."

The explanation of certain military leaders (to the public relations execs, who take the brunt of squawks over lack of war news) is this: "We're not interested in good write-ups—only victory. The thing to remember is this: The public always cheers the winner!" The peacetime use of inventions (which are now military secrets) will make the peacetime world a fairyland. If you wondered about those familiar voices of the narrators in "The Battle of Midway" film—they belong to Henry Fonda and Donald Crisp.

In case you were wondering about the difference between the Garand repeating rifle (used in combat) General MacArthur is the authority for rating it the tops. Said the General: "A child asked his dad the difference between a Garand and an ordinary rifle. 'There's a big difference,' said the father. 'It's just as if I spoke, and then your mother spoke'." The one they still talk about at Fort Dix concerns the Sgt. who bawled out a rookie for standing around with his hands in his pockets. "You'd think," barked the Sarge, "you had a \$1,000 and were afraid of losing it!" The rookie happened to be Pvt. H. Morgenthau, 3rd, whose pop is the Treasury biggie. An acting corporal (one waiting for a corporalcy) is called "A Hollywood Private."

This story, which is sweeping the town—they insist—actually happened. A high-ranking Washington official came to see the President and delivered his views on a matter of importance. When he was finished, the President smiled and said: "I'm inclined to agree with you." The man departed, glowing with satisfaction and goodwill toward F.D.R. A few minutes later another caller discussed the same subject—taking the opposite stand. The President smiled and said: "I'm inclined to agree with you." The visitor took his leave flushed with success.

Mrs. Roosevelt, who supposedly heard both conversations, criticized the President. "How could you do that to those men?" she observed. "It is not only unethical—but it is unwise politically!"

F.D.R. smiled and said: "I'm inclined to agree with you."

The Magic Lanterns: Far and away the film of the week is the gov't-sponsored Battle of Midway. Kodak in color, the scenes of Jap havoc make you full of fight. The ragged effect you can blame on the bombs, which jolted the camera right off its perch. It's a real pulse whipper. Ginger Rogers rigs herself out in pigtails and pinafors to cut a swath among the puppy lovers in "The Major and the Minor." Ray Milland and R. Benchley chip in, and it all keeps you laughing out loud.



7379

CROCHETED mainly in double crochet this set, done in Shetland Floss, has stripes of dainty contrasting white flowers. They're embroidered on in lazy daisy stitch. A new mother will be proud to own this set.

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WATCH the Specials. You can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

Paper Clips

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

IT WAS not until Alice reached her office and put down her many packages that she knew she had either lost or left in the bus or train the most important of the lot.

She had sat up, straining her eyes with the fine print of the telephone directory, until after midnight, addressing envelopes to be sent out with samples of her paper clips, and she had stupidly proceeded to lose 500 of them.

Alice felt like indulging in a grand, devastating cry, but realized with her sound common sense that she dare not acquire a red nose and tear-dimmed eyes at the very commencement of her business day. Alice might have felt a bit more cheery as she opened her morning mail.

But from the depths of her gloom she failed to see that a glimmer of hope.

A few, nice orders among her letters and the work attendant upon getting them packed up, invoiced and dispatched left her little time to fret about her loss and it was just nearing the noon hour when a young man entered her office.

She had her hat on preparatory to locking the office and going out for her noon breath of fresh air as well as a large cup of coffee and a sandwich.

The young man needed no introduction.

She smiled such a charming smile that young Woodward almost lost his breath and forgot to mention his reason for being there.

However, being an outside salesman and more than accustomed to various types of receptions in offices he visited, he managed to smile joyfully in return and say briskly:

"I found these envelopes in the Fifth avenue bus this morning and being curious, opened up the package. I found the name of A. Caton, Incorporated, and this print of the clip which I suppose your office supplies."

"I happen to be the office, store house, manager, office boy and all the directors," laughed Alice, "and I am tremendously pleased to get those back so soon. I sat up until twelve-thirty addressing them."

"Oh, I say—then I suppose you are Miss Caton." He hesitated for a second, then plunged boldly into his reason for appearing in person with the lost property. "I suppose you are just going out to lunch, but I wanted to make a proposition about this clip."

"Well, I wasn't exactly going out to lunch, but I was going to have some coffee. I have only the noon hour to get out—being a one-man office force. Perhaps—" she smiled at young Woodward.

"Just so. Perhaps you will go with me for that cup of coffee. A pure business cup," he laughed.

And when they sat at the marble counter, each with a steaming cup of coffee with cream floating on top and sandwiches beside them, Woodward plunged into his idea.

"You see, Miss Caton, I am an outside salesman working a few good stationery lines and I feel that I could sell a lot of those clips of yours—on commission basis, of course. It looks like about the best paper clip on the market."

"It is," said Alice with conviction, "and I sell millions of them now, but I want to do a lot more. I am just struggling upward at the moment and could do with some outside salesmen—good ones—that is."

"I'm all that," laughed Woodward, "and if you want to save postage on this batch of envelopes, I will take this along with me. It will give me a bit of a start."

Alice laughed at his enthusiasm and felt a great wave of gratitude sweeping over her toward this very attractive and able young man. She had been feeling a bit in need of assistance if her business was to expand and had not known just how to go about it.

"I will have to attach all the clips first," she told him. "I put one of each size on the circular card so that the actual clip is seen and tested in the office."

"That's the stuff," exclaimed Woodward, "no use being mean in business. But it will take you a long time to do thousands of them, won't it?"

Alice sighed softly. "Yes, but—I have to do it. I can do hundreds in the evenings at home."

"Oh, I say—couldn't I help? I have only some uninteresting fellow boarders to spend the evenings with. I'd love to help you. Besides—the sooner we swing this batch into the office the better."

Alice laughed. The We had come out so unconsciously.

"You are the kind of salesman I have dreamed about, but never hoped to find," she told him with laughing lips.

And Woodward found himself lost in contemplation of a future where in the girl opposite him played a somewhat more intimate part than that of employer of a commission salesman.

Alice found herself much to her annoyance coloring under that regard—but somehow they both knew that a little paper clip on a lost envelope had given them each other as well as increased business.

Improved Uniform SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D. Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for October 11

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LOYALTY TO CHRIST

LESSON TEXT—Mark 2:14-17; John 6:66-69; Philippians 3:7-11. GOLDEN TEXT—What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ.—Philippians 3:7.

Loyalty is undoubtedly one of the finest traits of mankind. Because of its strength, its fidelity to duty, etc., shrewd men have learned to play upon man's loyalty, making it serve evil and ignoble ends. Unworthy causes, having thus gained the interest of man by fair means or foul, have demanded blind loyalty. Even in the carrying out of crime there has been the suggestion that there is some kind of a code of honor, a loyalty among thieves.

All this does not change the fact that there is a high and holy impulse in man to stand true to the right; and in the Christian, to be found ever loyal to the Christ, whose we are and whom we serve. Faith in Christ (our lesson of last week) is rightly followed by loyalty to Him. It manifests itself in three ways.

I. Following Christ (Mark 2:14-17).

Without obedience there is no use talking about loyalty. When Jesus said: "Follow me," Matthew (Levi) arose and followed. He was a sinner (v. 17), a man of the despised calling of tax-gatherer (v. 14), but he was ready for the call of Jesus.

Notice also that following Christ carries with it the privilege and obligation (it is both) of making Him known to our friends. Matthew did not wait until he had made a new circle of friends and then invite them to a feast. He celebrated his entrance upon the new life of faith by a friendly and effective testimony before his friends who were publicans and sinners.

Notice the words of Jesus in verse 17. It is not good people, satisfied in their own self-righteousness, who get to heaven. It is sinners, saved by grace, who will there magnify the Saviour's name.

II. Faithfulness to Christ (John 6:66-69).

It is one thing to begin, but quite another to persevere in well doing. Jesus had been doing many miracles and a host of followers had flocked to Him. He had not only done great deeds, but had spoken beautiful words about the Fatherhood of God, the power of the Holy Spirit, etc. He had fed the five thousand, and they liked that too.

But now He had talked about a broken body, about partaking of His flesh and His blood, and they did not like it. This reached too deeply into the necessity for a personal spiritual experience, and one that spoke of sacrifice, and many of the disciples "walked no more with him" (v. 66).

How perfect a picture of the "religious experience" of multitudes of men and women in our day. The true disciple, however, stands true in just such an hour. "We believe," said Peter, and he spoke better than ever before in his life. "We don't understand everything (that's the thought back of "To whom shall we go?"), but we believe, and we will stand fast."

Blessed word of loyalty! Observe that Peter and his brethren recognized Christ as the "Holy One of God," that is, God's Son in a unique and intimate sense. One close to and participating in the holiness of God. Loyalty will not hold on any lesser concept of Christ. There is no incentive to real service and sacrifice in the watered-out religious faith of the modernistic liberal!

III. Forsaking All for Christ (Phil. 3:7-11).

There were a number of things in the life of Paul as a natural man of which he was justifiably proud, but which in the light of his relationship to Christ paled into insignificance. The best this world can offer looks like rubbish (v. 8)—which it really is—when one catches a glimpse of Jesus Christ.

Turn your eyes upon Jesus. Look full in His wonderful face, And the things of earth will grow strangely dim.

In the light of His glory and grace. However, that experience of Paul's was only the beginning of a life of devotion to the Lord, which is expressed in words the depth of which we cannot fully plumb. What does it mean to know "the power of his resurrection, and the fellowship of his sufferings, being made comfortable unto his death"? We do not fully know, but certain we are that it speaks of a fellowship with Christ that is very deep and intimate; a life of power, because He lives in and works through the believer; a sharing with Him of the hatred and bitterness of the world, yes, of death, if need be, for Him, in the assurance of resurrection.

This is an "all out" Christian experience, nothing held back, nothing thought to be too difficult or trying—everything gladly given in unstinted love and devotion to Christ. Now the Christian church is languishing for the want of those who will forsake all to follow Him in complete faithfulness.

PREPAREDNESS by the AMERICAN RED CROSS

AMERICAN service men fighting the nation's battles overseas are making American Red Cross clubs their favorite meeting place during leave periods.

The Red Cross clubs, established in nearly all the major overseas war theaters, are open to the enlisted men of the United Nations in addition to Americans, but the atmosphere of the clubs is typically American.

Such home country stand-bys as hotdogs, soft drinks, hamburgers, and ice cream made the American way, are regulars on the clubs' bills of fare. They may be obtained for a penny at the snack bars which are open throughout the day.

The clubs are staffed by trained Red Cross workers with the accent upon competent American girls specially selected for conducting an active recreational program in the clubs. The girls are attractive, too.

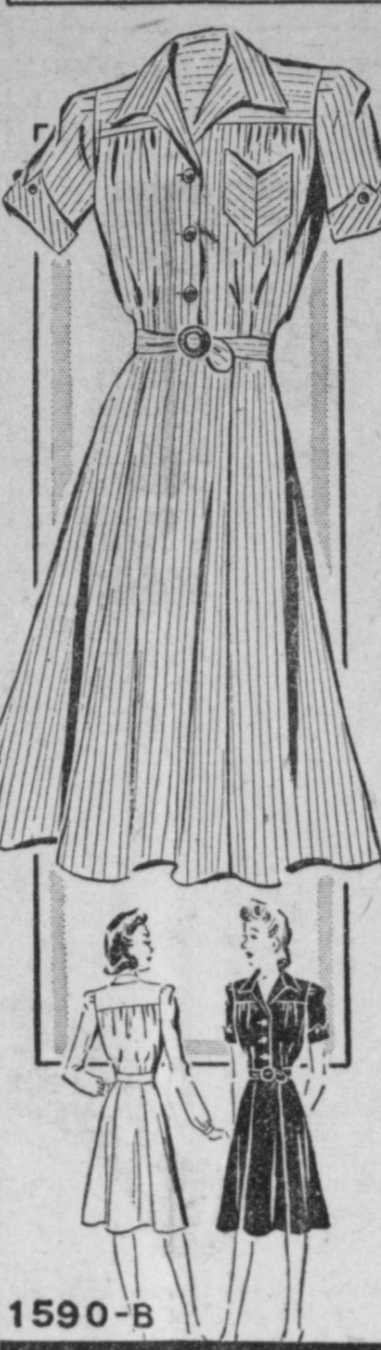
Typical of the clubs in the larger cities is the Red Cross Washington club located in the Mayfair section of London. Here service men may use luxurious lounge rooms, a dance room, and recreation rooms where ping pong and billiards are the popular games.

A large restaurant, capable of serving 600 men at one sitting, is maintained in the club, and dormitories large enough to house 1,200 men are contained in the club and adjacent dormitories. For bed and breakfast the Yank on leave in London pays 50 cents. He can get a piping hot lunch and supper for 20 cents each.

Prices charged by the Red Cross are below cost, the deficit being met through Red Cross funds. Officials of the American Red Cross were reluctant to make any charge for food or meals and did so only after Secretary of War Stimson requested that a nominal fee for such services be made since other United Nations clubs also charge.

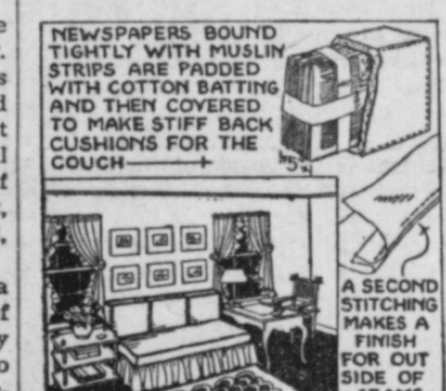
Prepared exclusively for WNU.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



IN TOWN and in country, at home and in the office this is a dress which is "tops" for style and comfort. Larger figures will particularly like the full-cut bodice and the six-gore skirt which fits with such admirable smoothness.

ON THE HOME FRONT with RUTH WYETH SPEARS



HERE is a way to give an old couch a new lease on life with style and comfort.

Start with 9 1/2 yards of 36-inch-wide cotton twill to cover an average couch and three cushions. Here a soft tan is used to match one of the tones in the rug. Seams are accented with a second stitching, as shown. And there is no untidy slipping and sliding for this cover. The seam allowance around the top is sewn to the couch pad

with long stitches of carpet thread. The cushions are made to stand erect by using an inside core of newspapers tightly bound together with muslin bands, and then padded with cotton batting.

NOTE: The above idea was taken from BOOK 8 of the series of 10 cent booklets which Mrs. Spears has prepared for readers. BOOK 8 also contains illustrations of several ways to fix up a kitchen; making useful things from boxes and orange crates; ways to remodel closets; various toys and household conveniences. Send your order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS Bedford Hills New York Drawer 10 Enclose 10 cents for Book 8. Name..... Address.....

ASK ME ANOTHER? A quiz with answers offering information on various subjects

The Questions

- 1. What is a Cadman victory? 2. In American political history, who were the mugwumps? 3. Persons who weep at the slightest provocation are called what? 4. How many states lie east of the Mississippi river? 5. Ancient Babylonia is now called what? 6. How many times greater is the speed of light than the speed of sound? 7. What is an abattoir? 8. How do peanuts grow, hang from bushes in clusters, below ground, or on trees? 9. What are the costal bones of the body? 10. In what year were revolvers first used by the United States troops?

The Answers

- 1. One obtained at a great cost. 2. Republicans who refused to support Blaine in 1884. 3. Lachrymose. 4. Twenty-six. 5. Iraq. 6. A million times. 7. A slaughter house. 8. Below ground. 9. The ribs. 10. In 1837.

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AROUND THE HOUSE

To pan vegetables melt two tablespoons of fat for each quart of prepared vegetables in a heavy, flat pan. Add the vegetables and cover to retain steam. Cook until tender, but not mushy.

Sharpen needles with an emery bag for longer service.

Silverware should be washed immediately after use since foods, salt and acids cause corrosion.

Domestic red pepper is less hot than cayenne and can be used in salad dressings, cheese and meat dishes, relishes and fruit butters.

Better results will be obtained from cookies which require rolling, if the dough is chilled for several hours. (Even chilling them overnight is not too long.) A thorough chilling enables the dough to be handled more easily.

To prevent crushing fill a hat crown with tissue paper and store the hat on its brim in its own box.

Old shirts no longer worn because they are collarless or out of style make pretty kitchen aprons.

Left-Right Handed

Nature has arranged that the brain shall be mapped out into definite departments, and overlapping is discouraged. One part of your brain deals with the sense of smell, another with the sense of sight, and so on. Roughly speaking, the right side of your brain governs the left side of your body, and vice versa.

By heredity and training you are right-handed? That means that the left side of your brain looks after your writing with your right hand. If the right side of your brain encouraged your left hand to write as well there would be waste of effort.

People who naturally can write equally well with right or left hand are seldom successful in life.

Tommy Had Followed The Cat Rather Closely

The teacher was attempting to explain the meaning of certain words to her class. She came to the word "sufficient."

"Now," she said brightly, "let us suppose there was a cat here and I gave it a saucerful of milk, which it drank. Then I gave it another saucerful, and it drank it all. But when I gave it a third saucerful it would only drink one-half of it. We can then say that the cat had had sufficient. Now, Tommy, what is the meaning of sufficient?"

"Please, teacher," replied Tommy, who had been eagerly attentive, "it means a catful of milk."

Uncle Phil Says:

Too Busy Narrating

The man who is always going to do a lot of great things usually ends by doing a few small ones.

People who use splendid grammar in conversation seldom say anything brilliant.

One may not do so well growing old gracefully, but he need not do it grudgingly.

What is life to a dog in a neighborhood where there are no cats?

"Gentleman" had a thousand definitions, and "gent" is just as hard to define.

ALL-BRAN FUDGE SQUARES—BEST YOU EVER TASTED!

Every mother in the land will want to bake these scrumptious cookies. Children will demolish a plate of them in a wink. Grown-ups rave about their "different" taste and new crunchy texture. They're made, of course, with the famous cereal, Kellogg's All-Bran.

8 squares un-sweetened chocolate 1/2 cup butter 2 eggs 1 teaspoon vanilla extract Melt chocolate over hot water and add butter. Beat eggs well, add sugar and beat until light and fluffy. Add melted chocolate and butter. Stir in flour, All-Bran, chopped nuts and flavoring. Pour into greased pan, making a layer about one-third inch thick. Bake in moderate oven (375°F.) about 20 minutes. Yield: Sixteen 2-inch squares (8 x 8 inch pan).

Diamond Within Diamond A curiosity in the gem world is a diamond with another one crystallized around it. In most of the known cases, the two stones differed in both color and crystal formation.

MOROLINE PETROLEUM JELLY FOR MINOR BURNS CUTS

Chris—I am sorry, I didn't mean it. I was just scared. Read Yesterday's Romance in November Personal Romances and you'll know what I mean.—It's on sale now.—Adv.

For Years and Years a Favorite Yet Modern as Tomorrow

CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder. Heaps of nutritious biscuits, waffles and quick bread, on the tables of nutrition-conscious housewives everywhere pay tribute to grandmother's baking day secret. "Be sure of results, be proud of results, with Clabber Girl." HULMAN & CO. - TERRE HAUTE, IND. Founded in 1848

CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder

IN THE ARMY they say—"BUBBLE DANCING" for dish-washing "HASH MARK" for service stripe "HIGH BALL" for an extra snappy salute "CAMEL" for their favorite cigarette

MILDER ALL WAYS! THAT'S ONE REASON I SMOKE CAMELS. AND THAT FULL, ROUND FLAVOR IS THE BEST! FIRST IN THE SERVICE... CAMEL TURKISH & DOMESTIC BLEND CIGARETTES

SING A SONG OF KITCHEN THRIFT



SINK YOUR DIMES IN WAR SAVINGS STAMPS



LOOK WHAT I MADE FOR YOU, GRANDPA—HOT RAISIN BUNS!



EAT ALL YOU WANT, DAD. BETTY'S BUNS ARE GOOD FOR YOU. THEY HAVE EXTRA VITAMINS IN THEM.



WHAT'S THIS? EXTRA VITAMINS IN BUNS! IT'S A TRICK. IT'S NOT A TRICK, GRAMPS. IT'S ALL ON ACCOUNT OF FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST.



FREE! 40-page, full-color book with over 60 recipes. Write Standard Brands, Inc., 595 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

Paper Clips

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

IT WAS not until Alice reached her office and put down her many packages that she knew she had either lost or left in the bus or train the most important of the lot.

She had sat up, straining her eyes with the fine print of the telephone directory, until after midnight, addressing envelopes to be sent out with samples of her paper clips, and she had stupidly proceeded to lose 500 of them.

Alice felt like indulging in a grand, devastating cry, but realized with her sound common sense that she dare not acquire a red nose and tear-dimmed eyes at the very commencement of her business day. Alice might have felt a bit more cheery as she opened her morning mail.

But from the depths of her gloom she failed to see that glimmer of hope.

A few, nice orders among her letters and the work attendant upon getting them packed up, invoiced and dispatched left her little time to fret about her loss and it was just nearing the noon hour when a young man entered her office.

She had her hat on preparatory to locking the office and going out for her noon breath of fresh air as well as a large cup of coffee and a sandwich.

The young man needed no introduction.

She smiled such a charming smile that young Woodward almost lost his breath and forgot to mention his reason for being there.

However, being an outside salesman and more than accustomed to various types of receptions in offices he visited, he managed to smile joyfully in return and say briskly:

"I found these envelopes in the Fifth avenue bus this morning and being curious, opened up the package. I found the name of A. Caton, Incorporated, and this print of the clip which I suppose your office supplies."

"I happen to be the office, store house, manager, office boy and all the directors," laughed Alice, "and I am tremendously pleased to get those back so soon. I sat up until twelve-thirty addressing them."

"Oh, I say—then I suppose you are Miss Caton." He hesitated for a second, then plunged boldly into his reason for appearing in person with the lost property. "I suppose you are just going out to lunch, but I wanted to make a proposition about this clip."

"Well, I wasn't exactly going out to lunch, but I was going to have some coffee. I have only the noon hour to get out—being a one-man office force. Perhaps—" she smiled at young Woodward.

"Just so. Perhaps you will go with me for that cup of coffee. A pure business cup," he laughed.

And when they sat at the marble counter, each with a steaming cup of coffee with cream floating on top and sandwiches beside them, Woodward plunged into his idea.

"You see, Miss Caton, I am an outside salesman working a few good stationery lines and I feel that I could sell a lot of those clips of yours—on commission basis, of course. It looks like about the best paper clip on the market."

"It is," said Alice with conviction, "and I sell millions of them now, but I want to do a lot more. I am just struggling upward at the moment and could do with some outside salesmen—good ones—that is."

"I'm all that," laughed Woodward, "and if you want to save postage on this batch of envelopes, I will take this along with me. It will give me a bit of a start."

Alice laughed at his enthusiasm and felt a great wave of gratitude sweeping over her toward this very attractive and able young man. She had been feeling a bit in need of assistance if her business was to expand and had not known just how to go about it.

"I will have to attach all the clips first," she told him. "I put one of each size on the circular card so that the actual clip is seen and tested in the office."

"That's the stuff," exclaimed Woodward, "no use being mean in business. But it will take you a long time to do thousands of them, won't it?"

Alice sighed softly. "Yes, but—I have to do it. I can do hundreds in the evenings at home."

"Oh, I say—couldn't I help? I have only some uninteresting fellow boarders to spend the evenings with. I'd love to help you. Besides—the sooner we swing this batch into the office the better."

Alice laughed. The We had come out so unconsciously. "You are the kind of salesman I have dreamed about, but never hoped to find," she told him with laughing lips.

And Woodward found himself lost in contemplation of a future wherein the girl opposite him played a somewhat more intimate part than that of employer of a commission salesman.

Improved Uniform SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D., Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for October 11

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

LOYALTY TO CHRIST

LESSON TEXT—Mark 2:14-17; John 6:66-69; Philippians 3:7-11. GOLDEN TEXT—What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ.—Philippians 3:7.

Loyalty is undoubtedly one of the finest traits of mankind. Because of its strength, its fidelity to duty, etc., shrewd men have learned to play upon man's loyalty, making it serve evil and ignoble ends. Unworthy causes, having thus gained the interest of man by fair means or foul, have demanded blind loyalty. Even in the carrying out of crime there has been the suggestion that there is some kind of a code of honor, a loyalty among thieves.

All this does not change the fact that there is a high and holy impulse in man to stand true to the right; and in the Christian, to be found ever loyal to the Christ, whose we are and whom we serve. Faith in Christ (our lesson of last week) is rightly followed by loyalty to Him. It manifests itself in three ways.

I. Following Christ (Mark 2:14-17). Without obedience there is no use talking about loyalty. When Jesus said: "Follow me," Matthew (Levi) arose and followed. He was a sinner (v. 17), a man of the despised calling of tax-gatherer (v. 14), but he was ready for the call of Jesus.

Notice also that following Christ carries with it the privilege and obligation (it is both) of making Him known to our friends. Matthew did not wait until he had made a new circle of friends and then invite them to a feast. He celebrated his entrance upon the new life of faith by a friendly and effective testimony before his friends who were publicans and sinners.

Notice the words of Jesus in verse 17. It is not good people, satisfied in their own self-righteousness, who get to heaven. It is sinners, saved by grace, who will there magnify the Saviour's name.

II. Faithfulness to Christ (John 6:66-69). It is one thing to begin, but quite another to persevere in well doing. Jesus had been doing many miracles and a host of followers had flocked to Him. He had not only done great deeds, but had spoken beautiful words about the Fatherhood of God, the power of the Holy Spirit, etc. He had fed the five thousand, and they liked that too.

But now He had talked about a broken body, about partaking of His flesh and His blood, and they did not like it. This reached too deeply into the necessity for a personal spiritual experience, and one that spoke of sacrifice, and many of the disciples "walked no more with him" (v. 66).

How perfect a picture of the "religious experience" of multitudes of men and women in our day. The true disciple, however, stands truest in just such an hour. "We believe," said Peter, and he spoke better than ever before in his life. "We don't understand everything (that's the thought back of 'To whom shall we go?'), but we believe, and we will stand fast."

Blessed word of loyalty! Observe that Peter and his brethren recognized Christ as the "Holy One of God," that is, God's Son in a unique and intimate sense. One close to and participating in the holiness of God. Loyalty will not hold on any lesser concept of Christ. There is no incentive to real service and sacrifice in the watered-out religious faith of the modernistic liberal!

III. Forsaking All for Christ (Phil. 3:7-11).

There were a number of things in the life of Paul as a natural man of which he was justifiably proud, but which in the light of his relationship to Christ paled into insignificance. The best this world can offer looks like rubbish (v. 8)—which it really is—when one catches a glimpse of Jesus Christ.

Turn your eyes upon Jesus, Look full in His wonderful face, And the things of earth will grow strangely dim.

In the light of His glory and grace. However, that experience of Paul's was only the beginning of a life of devotion to the Lord, which is expressed in words the depth of which we cannot fully plumb. What does it mean to know "the power of his resurrection, and the fellowship of his sufferings, being made comfortable unto his death"? We do not fully know, but certain we are that it speaks of a fellowship with Christ that is very deep and intimate; a life of power, because He lives in and works through the believer; a sharing with Him of the hatred and bitterness of the world, yes, of death, if need be, for Him, in the assurance of resurrection.

This is an "all out" Christian experience, nothing held back, nothing thought to be too difficult or trying—everything gladly given in unstinted love and devotion to Christ. Now the Christian church is languishing for the want of those who will forsake all to follow Him in complete faithfulness.

PREPAREDNESS by the AMERICAN RED CROSS

AMERICAN service men fighting the nation's battles overseas are making American Red Cross clubs their favorite meeting place during leave periods.

The Red Cross clubs, established in nearly all the major overseas war theaters, are open to the enlisted men of the United Nations in addition to Americans, but the atmosphere of the clubs is typically American.

Such home country stand-bys as hotdogs, soft drinks, hamburgers, and ice cream made the American way, are regulars on the clubs' bills of fare. They may be obtained for a penny at the snack bars which are open throughout the day.

The clubs are staffed by trained Red Cross workers with the accent upon competent American girls specially selected for conducting an active recreational program in the clubs. The girls are attractive, too.

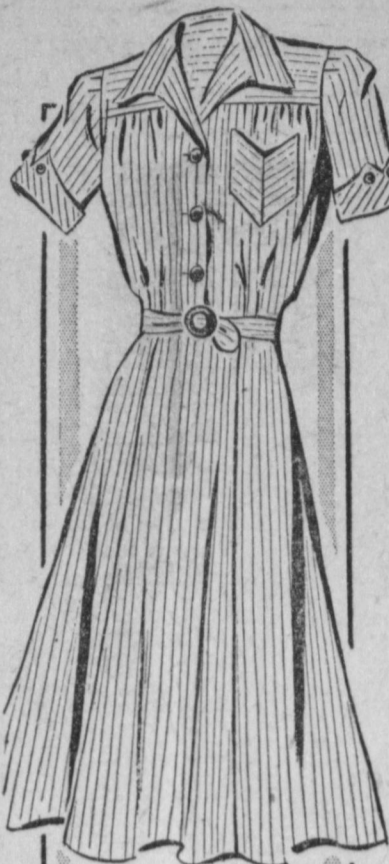
Typical of the clubs in the larger cities is the Red Cross Washington club located in the Mayfair section of London. Here service men may use luxurious lounge rooms, a dance room, and recreation rooms where ping pong and billiards are the popular games.

A large restaurant, capable of serving 600 men at one sitting, is maintained in the club, and dormitories large enough to house 1,200 men are contained in the club and adjacent dormitories. For bed and breakfast the Yank on leave in London pays 50 cents. He can get a piping hot lunch and supper for 20 cents each.

Prices charged by the Red Cross are below cost, the deficit being met through Red Cross funds. Officials of the American Red Cross were reluctant to make any charge for food or meals and did so only after Secretary of War Stimson requested that a nominal fee for such services be made since other United Nations clubs also charge.

Prepared exclusively for WNU.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



1590-B

IN TOWN and in country, at home and in the office this is a dress which is "tops" for style and comfort. Larger figures will particularly like the full-cut bodice and the six-gore skirt which fits with such admirable smoothness.

We suggest it for gabardines, flannels, new rayon weaves.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1590-B is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 with short sleeves takes 4 1/2 yards 39-inch material. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT. Room 1116 Chicago 211 West Wacker Dr. Chicago Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired. Pattern No. .... Size. .... Name. .... Address. ....

AROUND THE HOUSE

To pan vegetables melt two tablespoons of fat for each quart of prepared vegetables in a heavy, flat pan. Add the vegetables and cover to retain steam. Cook until tender, but not mushy.

Sharpen needles with an emery bag for longer service.

Silverware should be washed immediately after use since foods, salt and acids cause corrosion.

Domestic red pepper is less hot than cayenne and can be used in salad dressings, cheese and meat dishes, relishes and fruit butters.

Better results will be obtained from cookies which require rolling, if the dough is chilled for several hours. (Even chilling them overnight is not too long.) A thorough chilling enables the dough to be handled more easily.

To prevent crushing fill a hat crown with tissue paper and store the hat on its brim in its own box.

Old shirts no longer worn because they are collarless or out of style make pretty kitchen aprons.

Uncle Phil Says:

Too Busy Narrating

The man who is always going to do a lot of great things usually ends by doing a few small ones.

People who use splendid grammar in conversation seldom say anything brilliant.

One may not do so well growing old gracefully, but he need not do it grudgingly.

What is life to a dog in a neighborhood where there are no cats?

"Gentleman" had a thousand definitions, and "gent" is just as hard to define.

ALL-BRAN FUDGE SQUARES—BEST YOU EVER TASTED!

Every mother in the land will want to bake these scrumptious cookies. Children will demolish a plate of them in a wink. Grown-ups rave about their "different" taste and new crunchy texture. They're made, of course, with the famous cereal, Kellogg's All-Bran.

3 squares un-sweetened 1 cup sugar  
1 cup flour  
1/2 cup All-Bran  
1/2 cup butter 1/2 cup nutsmeats  
2 eggs 1 teaspoon vanilla extract

Melt chocolate over hot water and add butter. Beat eggs well, add sugar and beat until light and fluffy. Add melted chocolate and butter. Stir in flour, All-Bran, chopped nutsmeats and vanilla. Pour into greased pan, making a layer about one-third inch thick. Bake in moderate oven (375°F.) about 20 minutes. Yield: Sixteen 2-inch squares (8 x 8 inch pan).

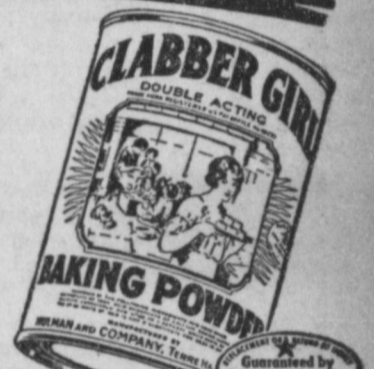
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CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder

IN THE ARMY they say— "BUBBLE DANCING" for dish-washing "HASH MARK" for service stripe "HIGH BALL" for an extra snappy salute "CAMEL" for their favorite cigarette

• With men in the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard, the favorite cigarette is Camel. (Based on actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens.)

MILDER ALL WAYS! THAT'S ONE REASON I SMOKE CAMELS. AND THAT FULL, ROUND FLAVOR IS THE BEST!



CAMEL

FREE! 40-page, full-color book with over 60 recipes. Write Standard Brands, Inc., 595 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

ON THE HOME FRONT with RUTH WYETH SPEARS



HERE is a way to give an old couch a new lease on life with style and comfort.

Start with 9 1/2 yards of 36-inch-wide cotton twill to cover an average couch and three cushions. Here a soft tan is used to match one of the tones in the rug. Seams are accented with a second stitching, as shown. And there is no untidy slipping and sliding for this cover. The seam allowance around the top is sewn to the couch pad

with long stitches of carpet thread. The cushions are made to stand erect by using an inside core of newspapers tightly bound together with muslin bands, and then padded with cotton batting.

NOTE: The above idea was taken from BOOK 8 of the series of 10 cent booklets which Mrs. Spears has prepared for readers. BOOK 8 also contains illustrations of several ways to fix up a kitchen; making useful things from boxes and orange crates; ways to remodel closets; various toys and household conveniences. Send your order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS Bedford Hills New York Drawer 10 Enclose 10 cents for Book 8. Name. .... Address. ....

ASK ME ANOTHER? A quiz with answers offering information on various subjects

- The Questions
1. What is a Cadman victory?
  2. In American political history, who were the mugwumps?
  3. Persons who weep at the slightest provocation are called what?
  4. How many states lie east of the Mississippi river?
  5. Ancient Babylonia is now called what?
  6. How many times greater is the speed of light than the speed of sound?
  7. What is an abattoir?
  8. How do peanuts grow, hang from bushes in clusters, below ground, or on trees?
  9. What are the costal bones of the body?
  10. In what year were revolvers first used by the United States troops?

Tommy Had Followed The Cat Rather Closely

The teacher was attempting to explain the meaning of certain words to her class. She came to the word "sufficient."

"Now," she said brightly, "let us suppose there was a cat here and I gave it a saucerful of milk, which it drank. Then I gave it another saucerful, and it drank it all. But when I gave it a third saucerful it would only drink one-half of it. We can then say that the cat had had sufficient. Now, Tommy, what is the meaning of sufficient?"

"Please, teacher," replied Tommy, who had been eagerly attentive, "it means a catful of milk."

- The Answers
1. One obtained at a great cost.
  2. Republicans who refused to support Blaine in 1884.
  3. Lacrymose.
  4. Twenty-six.
  5. Iraq.
  6. A million times.
  7. A slaughter house.
  8. Below ground.
  9. The ribs.
  10. In 1837.

GIVE YOUR COLD THE AIR

Get quick relief the famous Penetro Nose Drop 2-drop way. Helps open up cold stuffed nose. Generous sizes, 25c and 50c. Use only as directed.



SING A SONG OF KITCHEN THRIFT SINK YOUR DIMES IN WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

LOOK WHAT I MADE FOR YOU, GRANDPA—HOT RAISIN BUNS! AND MIGHTY FINE THEY LOOK, TOO, YOUNG LADY, BUT I'M SURE I'LL EAT TOO MANY!

EAT ALL YOU WANT, DAD. BETTY'S BUNS ARE GOOD FOR YOU. THEY HAVE EXTRA VITAMINS IN THEM!

WHAT'S THIS? EXTRA VITAMINS IN BUNS! QUITE A TRICK. IT'S NOT A TRICK, GRAMPS. IT'S ALL ON ACCOUNT OF FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST.

THAT'S RIGHT, YOU SEE, ALL YEASTS ARE NOT THE SAME. FLEISCHMANN'S WITH THE YELLOW LABEL IS THE ONLY YEAST WITH VITAMINS A AND D IN ADDITION TO B AND G. NOT ONE IS APPRECIABLY LOST IN THE OVEN, EITHER! THAT'S WHY ROLLS OR BREAD OR BUNS MADE WITH FLEISCHMANN'S HAVE VITAMINS THAT NO OTHER YEAST GIVES YOU!

YOU WOULDN'T CARE ABOUT THIS, GRANDPA—BUT WE WOMEN DO! THE FLEISCHMANN'S MOMMY BUYS THESE DAYS KEEPS PERFECTLY IN OUR REFRIGERATOR, SO WE CAN GET A WHOLE WEEK'S SUPPLY AT A TIME, AND MOMMY SENT FOR FLEISCHMANN'S WONDERFUL NEW RECIPE BOOK, SO WE'RE GOING TO HAVE LOTS OF SWELL NEW BREADS AND ROLLS IN OUR HOUSE!

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# Here's Your Food SPECIALS

For Friday And Saturday

- SPRY, 3 lb. can 63c
- CRUSTENE, 3 lb. pkg. 53c
- SALAD DRESSING, Tommy Tinker, Pt. 17; Qt. 28
- MILK, Canned, R. & W. 3 tall or 6 small 25c
- CORN FLAKES, R. & W., Lge Size; 2 pkgs. 13c
- BABY FOODS, Gerbers, 3 cans 20c
- BEETS, Sliced, No. 2 1/2 cans 10c
- HOT SAUCE, Evangeline, 6 oz. bottle 8c
- V-8 Cocktail Juice, No. 2 Cans 7c
- JELLY, Apple, White House, 2 lb. 24c
- SPINACH, No. 2 Cans, Texas 10c
- MIX, Dromedary Gingre Bread, 14 oz. 19c
- BRIMFUL TABLE PEACHES, NO. 2 1/2 CANS Sliced Or Halves 23c
- SOAP, Our Value, Gt. Bars., 5 bars 18c
- WASHO, Gt., Towel Free 59c
- WASHO, Lge. Dish Cloth Free 21c
- APPLES, Nice Lge. Size, Del., 35c
- GRAPES, White Seedless, Pound 10c
- PEPPERS, Sweet Green, lb. 10c
- CABBAGE, Colorado Green, Lb. 4c
- ONIONS, Yellow, 2 pounds 9c
- CARROTS, Lge. Bunches 6c
- POTATOES, Russett, No. 1 Washed, 5 lbs 21c

Call 241 For Fresh Fruits And Vegetables Every Day In the Week We Reserve The Right To Limit

**THE RED & WHITE STORES**  
The Sign Of A Dependable Store

## PLATE LUNCHESES

We Are Now Serving Plate Lunches and Invite You To Come In and Try One Of Our Meals.

Sandwiches - Cold Drinks - Hamburgers

## SPARKS' CAFE

(Formerly Hazel's Confectionery)

T. C. Kelly visited his daughter, Mrs. H. D. Ainley and new grandson in Corpus Christi Sunday. The grandson, Darrell Lee, was born Sept. 22 at the Spohn Hospital, and weighed 8 1/2 pounds. Mrs. Kelly is staying with her daughter, and will return Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clyburne returned Friday from a two weeks trip to Austin, Henrietta, and Haskell, Oklahoma, where they visited relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hagar left Tuesday for Corsicana.



ROCKPORT, TEXAS

### PROGRAM

SUNDAY & MONDAY

OCTOBER 11-12

#### Tortilla Flat

Spencer Tracy, Hedy Lamarr

TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY

OCTOBER 13-14

#### Kid Glove Killer

—AND—

#### World At War

THURSDAY & FRIDAY

OCTOBER 15-16

#### My Gal Sal

RITA HAYWORTH,

VICTOR MATURE

SATURDAY

OCTOBER 17

#### Pierre Of The Plains

John Carroll, Ruth Hussey

#### Perils of Nyoka

Chapter No. 3

### Circle No. 2

Has Meeting Wednesday Evening

Mrs. Hugh Morrison and Mrs. Fred Cloberdants were hostesses to the Women's Auxiliary, Circle No. 2 Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. Hugh Morrison, when the members and their husbands were entertained.

After the business session was closed, which consisted of combining the wardrobe of the Circle's orphan, Bernice Strickland in the Itasca Orphanage games were played and Mrs. Herbert Mills, Mrs. Norvell Jackson, Mr. T. H. Pollard and Fred Cloberdants were prize winners. The guests were served sandwiches, cake and coffee.

### Karnes County Jail Is Being Scrapped

KARNES CITY. — Jail bars from the historical Karnes County Jail, the first jail in this county will be added to the scrap heap after a generous donation by Eugene Eckols, local undertaker, A prized World War I cannon was also given to the scrap drive.

The jail bars and cannon have been treasured by Mr. Eckols for a number of years and he said "It is like yanking out my right eye to let them go." Mr. Eckols collects relics of that nature.

The jail bars are thick and intertwined around each other. The two sides of the front of the jail were his contribution.

He was promised a relic of World War II, he stated.

The articles he contributed were some things he wouldn't have sold for any amount of money, he added, but he did it to help the soldiers win the battle against the Axis.

### STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

Of THE ROCKPORT PILOT published weekly at Rockport, Texas for October 1, 1942.

State Of Texas

County Of Aransas

Before me a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Jack Blackwell, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the publisher of THE ROCKPORT PILOT and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc. of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse side of this form, to wit:

1. That the name and address of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager is:

Jack Blackwell, Rockport, Tex.

2. That the owner is:

Mrs. J. O. Blackwell, Rockport, Texas.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are:

Mergenthaler Linotype Co., New York City, N. Y.

JACK BLACKWELL

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 7 day of October, 1942.

(SEAL) W. M. B. PRIDDY

Ex-Officio Notary Public (My Commission expires Dec. 31, 1942.)

## Personals

Mrs. E. W. Bennett and baby daughter, Dorothy Irene, spent the last few days visiting Mrs. Bennett's parents Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Gray. The Bennetts moved to Corpus Christi two weeks ago from Rockport. Mr. Bennett is employed with Fair Maid Bakery, driving a truck on the Brownsville-Corpus Christi route.

Mrs. J. D. Stanley of Woodsboro visited Mrs. John Haynes Sunday. Mrs. and Mrs. A. Stanley, Mrs. Haynes parents left this week for a months trip to Houston and Galveston.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Curry, Mrs. W. S. Close and Mrs. Cleveland went to San Antonio Monday. Mr. Curry attended a call meeting of the Port Bay Hunting and Fishing Club.

John Haynes now taking treatments in Houston, and staying with Mrs. Haynes' Sister, Mrs. Allen Guynes, is getting along fine according to Mrs. Haynes, however, his stay there is indefinite.

Mrs. Annie Weber's sister, brother-in-law and nieces Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Gove, Mrs. Robert Carroll and Mrs. O. O. Norwood returned to their home in Austin Friday after a two week vacation in Rockport.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard McDavid, formerly of Rockport, are now living in Bastrop. Mr. McDavid has gone into a barber shop there and Mrs. McDavid has entered nurse's training in the Bastrop Hospital.

Dr. C. C. Nash of Dallas and brother, Jeff Nash of San Antonio, spent the week-end here fishing, bringing in a nice bunch of trout, redfish and drum. They stopped at Palm Courts.

Mrs. A. Edmison went to Robstown Wednesday to visit her daughter, Mrs. L. E. Meider, and will return with Mr. Edmison Thursday, who has been visiting there for the past week.

David Hawes and Walter Lassiter visited their parents here Saturday. Both men are employed a state boat.

Misses Seeliger and Marie Johnson spent the week-end in Austin, visiting Miss Seeliger's mother, Mrs. A. H. Seeliger, and friends.

Miss Donati Hanlon of New Orleans visited four days with her cousin, Mrs. A. L. Bracht, last week.

Mrs. A. J. Elliot visited her mother, Mrs. Frank Muska here the past week. Mrs. Elliot lives at 302 Rincon St. Corpus Christi.

Frank R. Muska, Jr., who has been employed on defense work at Big Spring was here last Friday and Saturday visiting homefolks.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Collins of Houston are here visiting Mrs. Collins' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Hawes.

Mrs. Will Rooke returned from San Antonio Thursday and is now back working in the Tax Collectors Office.

Francis Smith, Lloyd Lassiter and Wesley Johnson spent the week-end visiting Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Williams, Jr. of Seabrook and Mr. and Mrs. "Tweet" Lowery of Galveston.

Mrs. Travis Bailey and Mrs. Henry T. Bailey, Jr. were at home Wednesday afternoon to friends, who called from 3 to 6 o'clock.

Mrs. S. F. Jackson went to Corpus Christi Thursday, where she will undergo a minor operation at the Medical-Professional Hospital.

Miss Elizabeth Rouquette has accepted employment with Rice Bros. and Co. She has been working in the County Collector's Office for the past two months.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Smith, and Mr. and Mrs. Price now living in Abilene, formerly of San Antonio, spent the week-end here.

Cleveland Kelly and O. V. Dye went to Galveston Thursday to join the Merchant Marines.

Mrs. Glenn Scott returned Friday from Detroit, Michigan, where she spent three weeks visiting her son and other relatives.

Mrs. Ralph Bledsoe and son, Phil, left this week for Harlingen to visit her sister a few days.

PLEASE—Will the person who borrowed my post hole digger return same. I loaned the digger to some one in town right after the storm and have forgotten who. Please return it. Capt. Davis

NOTICE—This is to advise that I do not want my son, Frank Trombley Jr., to work for hire to anyone. He is a minor and request that no one employ him in any capacity. W. F. TROMBLEY, Jr. 10p



### THE METHODIST CHURCH

ALMUS D. JAMESON, Pastor.  
Church School 10:00 a. m.  
Preaching 11:00 a. m.  
Leagues 7:30 p. m.  
Preaching 8:00 p. m.

At the evening worship, much will be made of the song service after which the sermon will always be abbreviated and to the point. The public is cordially invited to be present with us especially in this refreshing and inspiring service.

### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

#### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Are Sin, Disease and Death Real? is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon read in all Christian Science Churches Sunday, Oct. 11, 1942.

Golden Text: Psalms 3:8

Responsive Reading P. S. 1-8, 10, 12

2 verse P. S.

Oh Lord, my God, I cried unto thee and thou hast heard me.

All are invited to attend services

11 a. m. Sunday at Aransas Pass, Texas.

### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

10:00 A. M. Sunday School.

J. W. Rooke, Supt.

11:00 A. M. Preaching.

7:30 p. m. B. T. U.

Mrs. Eunice Piper, Director

8:30 p. m. Preaching

8:00 P. M. Wednesday, Prayer meeting.

3:00 Thursday, W. M. U., Mrs. J. F. Stanley-President.

Jas. F. Stanley, Pastor.

### SACRED HEART CHURCH

REV. J. H. KELLY, Pastor

REV. HERBERT BUCKHOLT

Assistant Pastor

Week Day Masses — 7 and 8 a. m.

Sunday Masses — 7 and 9 a. m.

### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday School — 10:00 A. M.

Mrs. Leonard Casterline — Supt.

Morning Worship — 11:00 A. M.

Young People's Meeting — 7:30 p. m.

Mrs. T. H. Pollard, Sponsor

Evening Worship — 8:30 P. M.

T. H. POLLARD

## Stab Killing---

(Continued from page one)

Wilbur got out and went in the house. It was about 11:00 o'clock then.

He said that within a few minutes Freeman came back to the car parked in front of the house and was accompanied by his daughter, Maudean, who drove the car on to the Triangle Cafe near Rockport.

"Wilbur told his daughter to pull in and showed her a place to park right by the front door," Loooper continued. "We got out and went inside and got a bottle of beer. Maudean stayed in the car. Paul went back out and got in the car with Maudean, while Luther danced a round."

Loooper said it was about 12:15 when the fight started.

Maudean Freeman, 15, bravely holding back tears said she "couldn't hardly tell her father was drinking" when he came to their home for her. She said while Paul Loooper was in the car with her parked in front of the cafe that he "started talking awful and tried to hug and kiss me."

### Walked 10 Miles Home

"I jerked loose and got out of the car," she said. When questioned about the time the girl said she noticed it was 12:10 by the clock on the auto dash. She said that her father tried to get her to go inside the cafe, but "I jerked loose and ran."

The girl said she was afraid to walk down the highway and got on the railroad track and walked the ten miles to Aransas Pass. She said it was 3 o'clock when she got home.

Freeman was an operator at the United Carbon Company plant north of Aransas Pass. He was born August 24, 1904 in Arkansas.

Funeral services are scheduled for Saturday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock but the family had not decided where the services would be held. Burial will be in Rockport Cemetery under the direction of Cage Funeral Home.

The deceased is survived by his wife; by four children, Maudean, Edine, Thomas Lee and Edna Lee; a brother, Sam Freeman of Aransas Pass and a sister, Mrs. Tessie Dillon of Shulder, Okla. Other survivors include his half-brothers, Marvin and Joe Leister; a half-sister, Kizzie Leister and his step-father, all of Aransas Pass.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Bracht entertained Wednesday evening with a dinner for Ernest Silberisen at Thompsons Spa. Mr. and Mrs. Bracht presented Ernest with a farewell gift of a fountain pen.

The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Bracht and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Silberisen.

Quiet! Japs have ears

## Car Stripper--

(Continued from page one)

"When district court met on Sept. 7, Bailey did not appear—as a matter of fact his next appearance was when he was brought back to Rockport on a new charge last week-end.

"When the grand jury met the only witness called in this matter was the father of Eugene Roch. Eugene and his father returned to Houston about noon on that same day. The grand jury made its report about five hours later, in which report there was no mention made of the cases of Bailey and Roch, against whom were charges of feloniously receiving and concealing stolen property."

Spencer stated that he had all the information on the case "ready to go before the grand jury or to turn over to Mr. Cox, but this was not called for, and Mr. Cox alone was responsible for furnishing the grand jury with information and advising that body."

"What the grand jury does is a secret," Spencer said and added: "but, what the grand jury does not do is no secret."

"The grand jury did not call before it the man whose car was stolen, the officers who returned the prisoners, nor the county attorney, who represented the State until the case was turned over to the district attorney.

"The fact remains that the recent grand jury has turned loose two alleged car strippers to ply their trade and at least one of whom has since been caught doing so."

Spencer said that on September 19 he received a letter from the Houston police that Bailey had been arrested again there for auto theft.

"I wrote back and asked the Houston police if Bailey was arrested on a new charge, or on the same old charge," Spencer said. Lt. Spradley informed me that Bailey was arrested on a charge of steal-

## Classified

FOR SALE—McKinley Cottages. On Hiway 35, near school. Six modern, well equipped units. Box 206, Rockport—Texas tf-9-17

WANTED TO BUY—Second hand bathtub in good condition. Box 427 or phone 3911.

FOR SALE—Home and lots, all furnished paid abstract of title furnished. Call 244. 2tlp

LOST—Brown Cocker Spaniel puppy; 3 mos. old. Liberal reward ROCKPORT PILOT

WANTED TO RENT—Good skiff by the month. Apply at Pilot office.

FOR RENT—4 room house furnished, electric refrigerator, gas, hot water. Write Mrs. L. L. Hollingsworth, 1309 6th street Bay City, Texas 108tf

WANTED TO RENT—Four room house, or larger, unfurnished. Write P. O. Box 86, Rockport, Texas. 2tlp

ing a Buick auto on Sept. 14, just seven days after the grand jury convened here.

"I then contacted Mr. Ethridge, from whom the auto was stolen here, and he told me in view of the fact that the man appeared to be a professional criminal that he should be prosecuted. Mr. Ethridge signed the second complaint which was sent to Houston for the arrest of Bailey. Deputy Sheriff Haynes again went to Houston and brought Bailey back here, where his bond was set at \$2,000 to await action of grand jury in February."

Bailey's bond was reduced to \$750 in a habeas corpus hearing in Sinton Tuesday and his release is expected this week on bond out of Houston.

Mrs. Travis Johnson and daughter, Clare Louise, were Corpus Christi visitors Wednesday.

## WE INVITE YOU --

to come in and see our arrivals of new fall merchandise

Slack Suits - - Ladies Dresses  
Men's and Boy's Leather Jackets

New Line of Shoes Just Arrived For

Men, Women and Children

**KAUFMAN'S**  
DEPARTMENT STORE

HERE'S WHERE YOU SAVE EVERY-DAY LOW PRICES

- OLEO, Swift's Gem or Honeysuckle, lb. 20c
- OLEO, Swift's Allsweet (with coupons) 25c
- BUTTER, Fairfurriss S. C., lb. 55c
- LARD, Rath's Pure, lb. 17 1/2c
- POTATOES, Fcy. Idaho Bakers, 6 lbs. 25c
- RAISINS, DelMonte Fcy. Seedless pkg. 12 1/2c
- CHILI, Rath's Black Hawk, Brick 25c
- PORK LINKS, Rath's Bktst, lb. 35c
- TEA, Tenderleaf, lb. bulk 80c
- RAISIN BRAN, Post or Kellogg 10c
- MINERAL OIL, Russian, Pts. 25c
- GULFSPRAY, Pint Bottles 25c
- GULFSPRAY, 1/2 pt. cans, 3 for 25c
- FLYDED, Spray, Quart 30c
- ICE CREAM, Valley Gold or Grishams, Sat. Spec. Pt. 15c

Full Line Frosted Fruit, Vegetables and Sea Food

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