

SERIAL STORY Glider Girl

By OREN ARNOLD Copyright, 1943 NEA Service, Inc.

SUPERSTITION CLOUD

CHAPTER XXVI

"LORRY! For Pete's sake keep mum now. This is the big moment!" Jimmy Carr was pleading in hushed but desperate tone.

The reporter had run to get his staff photographer who was a few yards up the train of sailplanes. In the interim, four people held strange conference.

"Keep mum, Jimmy?" Loraine asked loftily. "But why? I thought we had an understanding."

"We did! But—my lord, we—" Pat spoke up. "Lorraine, please! You mustn't spoil the show now. For Jimmy's sake. Your own! Any hint of personal trouble or scandal that might involve Jimmy—"

"That's a fact, lady!" Big Ed Bryan added. "You better let Miss Pat keep right on using your name."

The reporter was back. "That's the one. The tall girl, Rusty. In the flying togs." He was speaking rapidly to his photographer, and he called louder to Jimmy now. "Okay, Captain? Is she on?"

Bands blared out. People were in a frenzy of excitement, and justly so. Slowly, slowly, the glider train began to snake along the runway. Then all at once it was gathering incredible speed. Pilots waved. The cheering increased.

Like some gigantic kite tail, this sky train lifted gracefully off the ground. It was spectacular! Breath-taking! Here indeed was a beautiful maneuver, and here indeed was a harbinger of things to come.

Back in the tag-end plane, Pat Friday felt a sensation of achievement and power. She was in the big company and yet she was all alone! Many yards ahead of her was the ninth plane, flying prettily as its notch in the kite tail. Phoenix was streaming under them now, for Jimmy was circling far far ahead. As if she didn't know how many, Pat began counting—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, and then her own plane. Beautiful craft, all. In varied colors against the Arizona sky.

"Not doing so bad yourself, Jimmy?" "Are you scared?" "No." "You're tops, lady! You have what it takes to fly these things!" That was deserved praise, but untactful. Beside him, the real Loraine had heard the conversation in her own ear phones.

She reached over and flipped both sets off the air, then snapped at Jimmy direct: "What do you mean?"

Jimmy turned to her. "Huhh?" "Jim Carr, if you don't stop making love to that girl!" Loraine was biting mad and Jimmy saw it.

"It wasn't making love!" "You certainly were and I don't like it. She's a contemptible little sneak, and if you intend to marry me you might as well understand I won't put up with it. Do you hear?"

She said it so vehemently, so harshly, so willfully, that Jimmy only stared. Then he concentrated on handling his plane. A frown had darkened him and his lips were tight. So this was his Loraine! The girl he was to marry tomorrow noon! . . . She danced well, looked pretty, but—as a wife! . . . Apprehension began to assail Jimmy. And yet—"I've obligated myself. I'll go through with it!" he told himself, flying there.

Thus matters rested for 10 minutes.

It was just time enough for Loraine to come to her senses again. In a nervous strain herself, of course, she had done the wrong thing. And now she realized it. Contritely, and a bit desperately, she smiled at him and began talking in a melting tone.

"Jimmy, darling, I didn't mean it. Not that way. I—only do love me, and I do love you."

Jimmy's darling apparently didn't want to answer. He flipped back to the radio, began speaking to his pilots in strictly technical language, all-for-business now. Even Pat, far behind him, caught the odd change in his manner and tone.

But neither Pat nor Jimmy nor any of the others really had time to conjecture on personal details.

Each of the 10 pilots, plus Jimmy towing them, had seen that Superstition cloud. It wasn't a mere cloud now. It was a black, boiling monster, stretching around the compass from north to south. And as a harbinger it was already attacking the sky train with driving, pelting, hailstones and sand.

"SUDDEENLY Pat was aware of that sky train. She looked around the horizon. It was steel-to-zurre-turquoise until it neared Superstition Mountain; there on its horizon lay an ominous black. This gave Pat a little shuddery feeling, for she remembered the warnings of death up there. Then of course she laughed. Superstition was just a legend, a name.

Jimmy was making a great arc now, leading back toward the east and that same mountain. To demonstrate what could be done, he made the train form as deep a curve as possible. It brought him almost half way around, or so it appeared, and when he began to straighten again he actually managed to stick out a handkerchief and drop it.

"Yoo hoo, Number 10!" he called via radio, devilment in his tone. "Oh!" Pat saw the white dot.

Then she promptly dipped her plane in return salute.

The maneuver sent a wave up the entire line! It could have been scary, and it was to people who just looked on. Playing crack-the-whip this way in the sky was distinctly unconventional! Radios began to have their fun about the hero and the heroine playing games along the sky train.

"Okay, back there in Number 10!" Jimmy now radioed. "You're doing swell, Pat." He quite forgot to call her Loraine.

of diamonds, and when he saw the bad break, decided to eliminate suits. The queen of spades was led. West won with the ace and returned a spade.

Tilles cashed his remaining spades and played three rounds of hearts, ending in his own hand with the king. A small trump was now led toward dummy's eight. West had to win with the ten-spot. When he returned the queen of diamonds, declarer let it hold. Thus West won only two diamond tricks and the contract was made.

McKENNEY ON BRIDGE

By William E. McKenney America's Card Authority At the recent Eastern States, Championships, I was kibitzing Julius Tilles of New York, who with Abe Goldstein, won the open pair championship. I thought Tilles handed the play of today's hand very well.

East's jump to three clubs might be subject to criticism, but it was probably made in the hope that West could double three diamonds, if South bid it.

The ace of clubs was opened and a club continued, which Tilles (South) ruffed. He played the king.

K 108				A 9543
A Q 63	W	E	S	J 94
85				None
8632				K Q J 10
	Dealer			75
A 62				A Q J 7
10 8 2				K 7 5
Q J 10 7				A K 9 6 4 3
4 4				9

Duplicate—None vul.
South West North East
1 ♠ Pass 1 ♥ 3 ♣
3 ♦ Double Pass Pass
Opening—A. 30

Imaginary Enemy Harbor Wrecked By San Angelo Bombardiers

SAN ANGELO—An imaginary enemy harbor on the windswept West Texas prairie was bombed Tuesday—scattered by the calling cards of American bombardiers.

In this country's first demonstration of the demolition bombing of enemy dock installations, graduating cadets of San Angelo Army Air Field Bombardier School gave their harbor target an awful beating Monday.

The installations and ships were outlined in life size dimensions by strips of caliche 12 feet wide.

Crouched in the bomb-bays of trainers were cadet bombardiers, weary of sand practice bombs and eager for the real thing.

The real thing was in every ship—100 pound bombs, half amatol, half TNT, a violent combination. Cadets had fused their own bombs and loaded them into the planes.

The earth shuddered as the bombers roared over in waves and the explosives found their marks.

Direct hits by the dozen were made on warships, dock installations, and oil storage tanks.

The plain became a pitching inferno of flying sand and rock.

For several hours the attack continued. When it was over the target was a total loss.

Miss Jean Bain, who has been connected with the Farm Security Administration here, left Tuesday to accept a like position in Spur. Miss Bain, who has been in Midland since August of 1942, will begin duties there April 1.

A new type of glass has been developed for use in airplane cabins to render airmen immune to dangerous ultra-violet rays.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE —with MAJOR HOOPLEOUT OUR WAY —By J. R. WILLIAMS

EGAD, JASON! I WORE THESE DUDS PACING THE BRIDGE OF MARY A GALLANT BARK ROUNDING THE HORN IN A BLOW! IT WOUNDS MY NAUTICAL PRIDE TO SEE JAKE SEIZE THE PLUM OF PURSER ON A FERRY WHILE I MARK TIME ASHORE!

YAS, MISTAH MAJOR, YOU IS CHUCK FULL OB OCEAN SPRAY! —MEBBER NEX SUMMER WE KIN TAKE A VACATION CRUISE EF I KIN SHOPLIFT MY UNCLE BEUSTACE'S CANOE!

HO! THAT ADMIRAL DEWEY DISGUISE IS JUST THE TICKET FER JAKE!

AH-OH! GUBMARINE ASTERN!

YOU AGREED TO WORK ON THAT FARM AFTER SCHOOL HOURS AND YOU'RE GOING TO DO IT! THIS STUFF OF NOT FEELING WELL IS JUST LAZINESS!

GOSH, DON'T SHOW ME UP LIKE THAT IN FRONT OF TH' FELLERS!

HE WAS BURSTING WITH A DESIRE TO HELP IN THE WAR EFFORT AT FIRST, BUT HE'S STARTING TO LOSE INTEREST!

I TOLD YOU IT TOOK ONE MAJ IN THREE TO KEEP THE OTHER TWO PATRIOTIC! TO PROVE MY POINT I'LL HAVE MA CHASE ME OUT TOO, WHEN YOU STOPPED BY—I WAS A LITTLE SICK, TOO!

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES —By EDGAR MARTIN

GEE WIZZ—BOOTS DIDN'T COME TO THE ROOM AT ALL LAST NIGHT! I'M SCARED

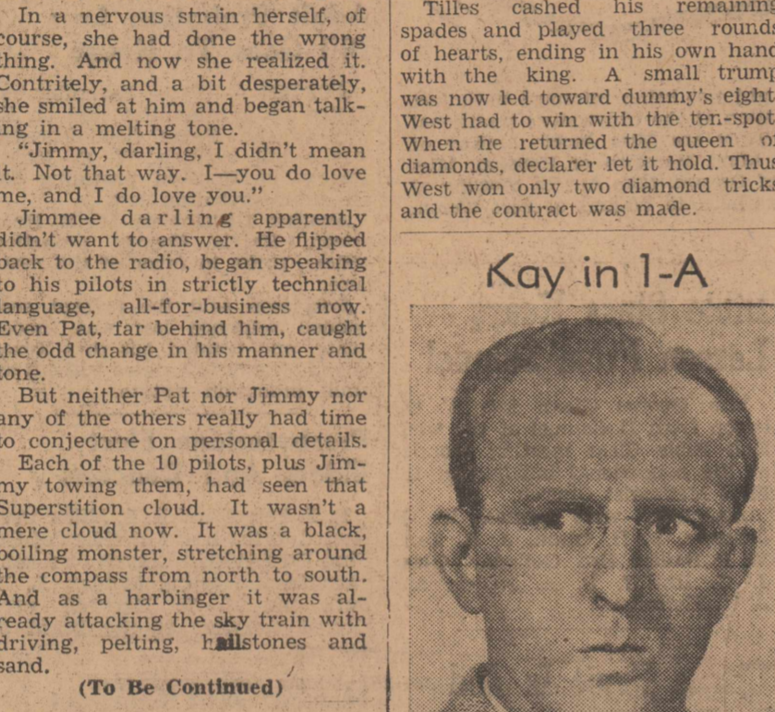
IF ANYTHING HAS HAPPENED TO ER, I'LL TELL YOU!

NOW MY JOB'S TIGHT RID OF THAT SNOOPY FEMALE WITHOUT GETTING INVOLVED WITH NO COPS

WHY DON'TCHA USE YER HEAD, STUPID?

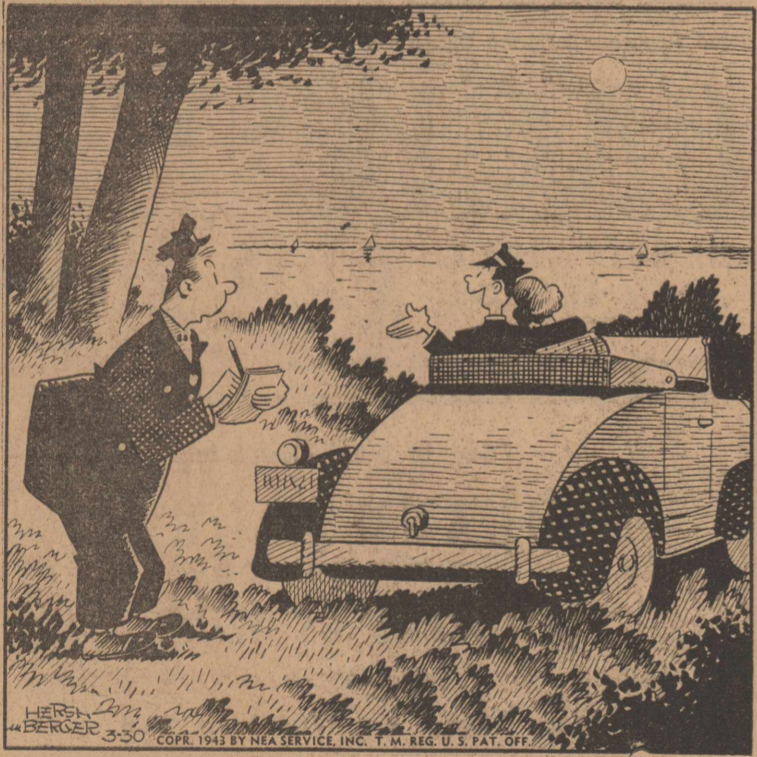
GIVE 'ER A TASTE OF WOT'S IN THE LITTLE BLACK BAG!

Kay in 1-A



(To Be Continued)

FUNNY BUSINESS



"You must be a semi-private!"

HOLD EVERYTHING

DOLLY DIMMIT USO DANCE

GET OFF THIS PROPERTY STAY OFF!

- Find It With A Want Ad!
- Sell It With A Want Ad!
- Buy It With A Want Ad!

Phone 7 or 8

THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson

NORTHERN LIGHTS HELPED THE NAZIS PICK OUT AND SINK THE BATTLESHIP "ROYAL OAK" IN 1939.

THE GREAT BRITISH SHIP, LYING AT ANCHOR IN SCAPA FLOW, MADE A PERFECT TARGET FOR U-BOAT GUNNERS AS IT STOOD OUT IN SILHOUETTE AGAINST THE LIGHTED SKY.

Mikado

In back in the U.S.A., in the oldest city, founded by the Spaniards settled here about 1565. Yours truly Private Emer.

WHERE'S EMER?

ANSWER: St. Augustine, Florida.

buy MEAD'S fine BREAD

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS —By MERRILL BLOSSER

NO SIR... THEN HOW CAN I GET OFF THAT SIGN!

AFTER ALL YOU GAVE US PERMISSION TO PLANT GARDENS ON YOUR LOT AND— BUT THIS ISN'T MY LOT! MY PROPERTY LINE ENDS HERE!

GET OFF THIS PROPERTY STAY OFF!

GEE, LARD YOU PLANTED YOUR WHOLE VICTORY GARDEN ON THE WRONG PROPERTY!

WHO OWNS THIS LOT, MR. SIPPLE?

TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT ME AND SEE IF IT GIVES YOU A CLUE!

WASH TUBBS —By ROY CRANE

THE U-BOAT REMAINS AFLOAT ONLY LONG ENOUGH TO SEND A RADIO MESSAGE ABOUT THE BRITISH CONVOY THEN SUBMERGES

THE AFTERNOON IS SPENT IDLING ALONG SAVING THE BATTERIES, WITH ONLY A PERISCOPE ABOVE WATER

DUSK, THE ELEVEN-SEVEN AGAIN SURFACES, TURNS ON THE DIESELS, AND GOES TEARING AFTER THE CONVOY AT 18 KNOTS, OTHER U-BOATS ARE DOING THE SAME, THE WOLF PACK IS GATHERING

RED RYDER —By FRED HARMAN

WE'LL TRAIL TH' TRAIN ROBBER'S LITTLE DEANER! TH' CREW WILL REPORT IT IN TOWN!

ME SAD SORRY, RED RYDER, THAT MY NAVAJO PEOPLE ROBUM TRAIN! ME NO SAVVY!

I KNOW YOU FEEL BAD BUT IF THEY'RE GUILTY THE LAW WILL ---

---WHOA, THUNDER!

TAKE A LOOK AT THOSE HORSE TRACKS!

SIDE GLANCES



ALLEY OOP —By V. T. HAMLIN

YOUR BRINGING OOP BACK HERE IS GOING TO BE A HEADACHE TO ME

MISTUH ALLEY OOP, SO YALL DONE COME BACK AFTER ALL.

OH, I'M SURE HE'LL NOT BE GETTING INTO MISCHIEF!

HI, BIG SHOT? YOU SAID IT! WHATCHA GOT COOKIN'?

STEW!!! HE SMELLS GOOD... BUT I WANT MEAT! I'M HUNGRY! HOW'S ABOUT A NICE, THICK JUICY STEAK?

LAWYER MAN, WHAT YOU TALKIN' ABOUT?? DON'T YOU KNOW THERE'S A WAR ON?

WAR'S Y'NEAN THAT FRAGS IS STILL GOIN' ON, FER PETE SAKE?

NEXT: What color is an insect's blood?

Boston Shortstop Proves He Can Catch Anything By Catching The Measles

By The Associated Press
MEDFORD, MASS.—After proving himself man enough to win the shortest berth with the Boston Red Sox, Eddie Lake came down with the measles.

has given up baseball for the duration.
ASHBURY PARK, N. J.—Manager Joe McCarthy has used Johnny Lindell, towering pitcher, on the mound, at first, at third and in the outfield but said Tuesday the lanky athlete would be in the outfield when the exhibition schedule starts Sunday.

WALLINGFORD, CONN.—Casey Stengel, boss of the Boston Braves, says his outfield is all set with Charley Workman, who clubbed 327 for Nashville last year, in center; Tommy Holmes in right field, and Chet Ross in left.

BLOOMINGTON, IND.—Manager Bill McKechnie won't predict a pennant for his Cincinnati Reds but is convinced "we have a better team than we had last year and I know he will win more games." McKechnie says the addition of Eddie Miller gives the Reds the best infield in the National League.

Navy Holds Key To Notre Dame's Football Hopes

SOUTH BEND, IND.—(AP)—The once mighty legions of Notre Dame have dwindled to a corporal's guard.
The effect of war on collegiate athletics was felt with full force on the campus Monday when Coach Frank Leahy called the Irish boys out for the opening of spring practice.

Dodgers At Their Peak



When not confined to West Point field house, the Brooklyn Dodgers work out beneath that section of Bear Mountain known as Anthony's Nose.

All-Star Cage Team Members Came From Throughout Nation

A quick glance at the 1943 all-star enlisted men's basketball team of the Midland AAF Bombardier School shows them hailing from all parts of the nation—from the famous "Flabush" sector of Brooklyn to deep down in Texas.
Staff members of the physical training department and officials in charge of the championship tournament in which the 814th Bombardier Training Squadron put on a sensational sport in the final minutes of play to down the 486th, combined their reports and statistics of the past campaign and here-with present the 1943 all-star quintet.

GREEN BACK FROM MEET
COLLEGE STATION —(AP)—Danny Green, star Texas A. and M. College swimmer, has returned from Ohio State University where he competed in the National Collegiate Athletic Association meet.

ANGERS TO EAT TAMALES
SAN ANTONIO —(AP)—The Anglers Club is throwing a feed Tuesday night and it isn't worrying about meat rationing.

AAU CHIEF TO SPEAK
BEAUMONT —(AP)—Lawrence Di Benedetto of New Orleans, president of the Amateur Athletic Union, will speak at the annual sports banquet here April 15.

PUNCTURE-PROOF TUBES
KANSAS CITY —(AP)—Identifying his stolen bicycle will be easy, Dale Kingdale told police.

SYNTHETIC RUBBER PLANT BUILDINGS ARE COMPLETED
BATON ROUGE, La.—(AP)—The H. K. Ferguson Company, industrial engineers and builders of Cleveland and New York, announced Sunday that the buildings for a new government synthetic rubber plant here had been completed a month ahead of schedule.

Homesick Tiger Rookie Returns To Dallas

DALLAS —(AP)—"I just wanted to come home, that's all." Rookie first baseman Bill McClaren explains his unexpected departure from the Detroit Tigers' camp at Evansville.

Glittering Tank

everyone else in Evansville were swelled to me. I liked the team just fine.
Reaching Dallas Sunday, he was working with an airplane-plant team Monday, and admitted he might work and play there all summer. Or—he might call up the Tigers and "if what they say sounds all right I might go right back."



For a quick dry on its protective coat of paint, this tank is in a tunnel of infra-red lights. The rays dry the tank in four minutes, while ordinary method would take a day.

Medwick Is Back In Good Graces Of Dodger Squad

BEAR MOUNTAIN, N. Y.—(AP)—Don't look now but Ducky (Don't call me Muscles) Medwick is out of the Brooklyn Dodger doghouse, which just goes to show you even an elephant might forget.
The big temperament and left-field man is not only palsy-walsy with every one of the daffiness boys but no one even seems to remember that when the 1942 season ended he was about as popular as a combined case of battling slumptits and charleyhorse.

Sports Roundup

By Hugh Fullerton, Jr.
NEW YORK —(AP)—In case you're wondering how Sailor Sammy Sneed managed to knock off a couple of 9's in winning that Coronado, Calif., golf tournament last week end in spite of having to play only when the Navy isn't keeping him busy; how Frankie Strafaci can continue to turn in low scores for his occasional rounds in Australia, etc., here's what sounds like a reasonable explanation.

One-Minute Sports Page
Don't start buying your tickets for the Greg Rice-Gunder Haegg races yet. Although Haegg wants to come here this summer, arrangements haven't gone beyond an application for air travel priorities and the A. A. U. hasn't had ANS ruling on that.

INCREASE IN GOLF PLAY
VIRGINIA BEACH, Va.—(AP)—So you think that transportation difficulties as a result of the war have ruined golf for the duration? Al Turnbull, chairman of the golf committee of the Princess Anne Country Club here, doesn't agree.

MORE RED SOX
ROANOKE, Va.—(AP)—Roanoke's entry in the Class B Piedmont League will be known as the Roanoke Red Sox. The club is a farm team of the Boston Red Sox of the American League. It will be Roanoke's first organized baseball team in 30 years.

Today's Guest Star
Sam Butz, Jacksonville (Fla) Times-Union: "The stories from the northern training camps get funnier, if not longer, day by day. Manager Billy Southworth was quoted recently as being happy when the weather forced the Cardinals indoors at Cairo after they had been outdoors for three whole days in a row. Maybe if Billy would get some of those crash helmets shipyard workers wear, they could stand that hot Cairo sun a bit better."

Advertisement for YUCCA, featuring Bud Abbott and Lou Costello. Text includes: "YUCCA TODAY - WEDNESDAY BUD ABBOTT LOU COSTELLO 'IT AIN'T HAY' PLUS NEWS - CARTOON RITZ LAST DAY THE ANDREWS SISTERS HOW'S ABOUT IT LATEST NEWS MUSICAL REX TODAY WEDNESDAY 'CAIRO' JEANETTE MACDONALD ROBERT YOUNG"



(U. S. Army Air Forces Photo From NEA) In the glittering waters of the Bismarck Sea this Victory sign appeared as wake of a dodging Jap destroyer merged with oil slick (lower left) to form a V. Note bomb bursts at top of photo.

House Votes To Drop Fifty-Six State Employees

AUSTIN —(AP)—With little discussion and no debate, the House adopted a resolution Monday eliminating 56 employees paid out of the House contingent expense fund who had been checking school census rolls. Vote was 113 to 4.
Rep. W. C. Montgomery of Houston, chairman of a committee named to investigate such expenditures, said the practice of sending "overflow" employees to the Department of Education's census division began in the 45th Legislature.

Montgomery did not have figures on the 45th, but he read from a report that 86 were paid \$37,034 during the 46th and 238 received \$36,712 during the 47th. The 56 employed during the present session have been paid \$7,944, he said.

Advertisement for TULLOS CLEANERS. Text includes: "VOLUME SPECIAL 19c Pants Skirts Blouses Shirts Light Wt. Sweaters (Service Men Inc.) Suits Plain Dresses 39c TULLOS CLEANERS Growing With Midland"

Solons Debate Question Of Asking O'Daniel To Speak To Legislature

AUSTIN —(AP)—To invite or not to invite U. S. Senator W. Lee O'Daniel, erstwhile governor, to come to Austin and address the legislature.
That question was before the Senate Tuesday, after the House in highly-partisan debate Monday voted 89 to 30 for a concurrent resolution extending the invitation.

Advertisement for COLD 666. Text includes: "AT FIRST SIGN OF A COLD USE 666 666 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS"

Advertisement for A & L HOUSING and LUMBER Co. Text includes: "GOOD YELLOW PINE BOXING JUST RECEIVED 5-V METAL ROOFING (No Ration Certificate Required) A & L HOUSING and LUMBER Co. Always At Your Service PHONE 949"

A large advertisement for AP (Associated Press) featuring a photograph of a soldier in a trench. Text includes: "What's your name and home town? Good reporting includes getting names and addresses whether on a local police story or the greatest war in history. Associated Press war correspondents thus never overlook an opportunity to bring the name of a home town boy to the attention of his community. Take the experience of AP reporter Murlin Spencer. He went up to the fighting front in New Guinea to check on the exploits of a man named 'Jager, or something like that.' He finally found Thomas Jager of Greenville, Mich., got all the details for his story. A little later Spencer found himself crouched in a shell hole with two dead Japs just as the Americans started an artillery barrage. He saw a soldier poised to heave a grenade at a Jap pill-box. 'What's your name and home town?' Spencer shouted. 'He looked at me as though I was crazy,' Spencer wrote, but the soldier shouted back that he was Robert Amans of Superior, Wis. Then he let fly at the Japs and the soldier and the reporter both dropped flat as the shells whined over their heads. AP THE BYLINE OF DEPENDABILITY THE REPORTER-TELEGRAM MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS"

Advertisement for BOWL for HEALTH. Text includes: "BOWL for HEALTH KEEP IN SHAPE PLAMOR PALACE 211 W. WALL - MIDLAND"