

Britain Extends Bombing Attacks

POWDER PLANT BLAST TAKES HEAVY TOLL

DOVER, N. J., Sept. 12 (AP)—Two terrific explosions in quick succession this afternoon at the Hercules Powder company's plant at Kenil near here killed an undetermined number of persons, injured at least 200, and started fires that caused eight lesser blasts.

The first explosions shook houses, scattered windows in nearby communities and were felt more than 100 miles away.

State police reported to their headquarters at Trenton that they saw "eight or ten bodies hauled out of the plant ruins."

Scores of ambulances and police cars rushed the injured to hospitals in Dover, Newton, Morristown, Newark and Montclair.

Provisions Of Committee's Draft Bill

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12 (AP)—The peacetime conscription bill approved by a joint senate and house committee for submission to the two bodies for their final action provides for:

1. Registration of all male citizens and aliens who have reached their twenty-first anniversary but have not passed their thirty-sixth on a registration day to be fixed.
2. (Members and former members of the armed forces, diplomatic representatives, a third legislative, executive and judiciary officers, would be exempted.)
3. Liability for a year's training of all male citizens, and aliens who have declared their intention of becoming citizens, in this age group.
4. Voluntary enlistments, regardless of race or color, of all men from 18 to 34 years old, inclusive.
5. Limitation of 900,000 on the number of conscripts to be in training for the army at any one period in peacetime.
6. Restriction on the service of conscripts to the western hemisphere, American possessions and the Philippine Islands.
7. Regular army pay for conscripts, the army's basic pay being increased from \$21 to \$30 a month.
8. Assignment of each trainee, after his year's service is completed, to a reserve organization with subsequent short retraining periods for 10 years or until he becomes 35 years old, except that he may satisfy this requirement by two years' additional service in the national guard or army.
9. Selection of trainees on an impartial basis, with state quotas fixed on male population basis.
10. Deferral of training for ordained ministers or theological students; men employed in essential industrial or agricultural work.

See DRAFT BILL, Page 7, Col. 5

Court Hears Guilty Pleas

Judge Cecil C. Collins was back on the 70th district court bench Thursday after an exchange with Judge J. A. Drane, Pecos, who was disqualified in a case in his own court.

Judge Drane has been conducting court here for the first three days of the week.

During Wednesday six criminal cases were heard on pleas of guilty and prison terms were assessed by Judge Drane in four instances where previous records were noted.

Vernon Lee Martin, Lamesa, who entered a plea of guilty before a jury on a drunk driving charge, was given 60 days in jail and a fine of \$50. However, the jury recommended suspension of the jail term.

Robert Cleveland, charged with two counts of chicken theft, entered pleas of guilty and was given one year in each case with credit for time served in jail to date. J. C. McCoy, admitting to a forgery bill, received two years in prison with credit for time spent in jail.

Frank J. Skerjanc, who pleaded not guilty to a forgery indictment, was acquitted by a jury. Albert Moore, billed for burglary and who entered a guilty plea, was assessed two years in the penitentiary with credit for time spent in jail.

District Attorney Marielle McDonald represented the state in all cases.

The fires handicapped rescue efforts and prevented police and firemen from determining the number of persons killed.

Two buildings containing dynamite were in the path of flames.

A plant official said the first explosion occurred in the solvent recovery house of the smokeless powder manufacturing lines. The recovery house was recently completed at a cost of \$500,000 to handle defense orders.

Early estimates placed the total damage at more than \$2,000,000. No buildings in Kenil, population 900 and about a mile from the plant, were wrecked, although many plate glass windows were shattered on the main street.

Kenil is 30 miles northwest of the New York City metropolitan area.

All available ambulances, doctors and nurses in north Jersey towns were called into service.

Fire fighting apparatus not needed at the plant were stripped of hoses and pressed into service to haul the injured to hospitals.

Many women, apparently relatives of plant workers, became hysterical in Kenil and at Dover hospital.

Traffic snarls added to the confusion and hampered rescue efforts until more than a score of state police officers arrived to take command.

The first explosions disrupted telephone service at Kenil. Service was restored later.

The plant employed about 1,500 persons.

Quick Action Predicted On Draft Bill

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12 (AP)—Quick enactment of peacetime conscription for men from 21 through 35 was believed near today as a joint senate and house committee met to draft its report on a compromise bill.

The report will go to both houses for final action, and the congressional consensus was that it would be promptly accepted—perhaps before the weekend.

Scuttling a house provision for a 60-day delay in the draft, and compromising differences on the vital question of age limits, the six senators and five house members reached an agreement last night on a common version of the legislation which both branches of congress previously approved in different forms.

The senate had fixed the age bracket at from 21 through 30, the house from 21 through 44. At the suggestion of Senator Thomas (D-Utah) the conferees made the maximum age 35.

Thus, when and if the bill finally becomes law, approximately 15,500,000 men will be called upon to register for service.

When the physically unfit, those with dependents and those who hold essential jobs in industry or agriculture are weeded out, army officials estimated 5,000,000 men would be eligible for a year's intensive training.

President Roosevelt may call for an extensive write-in campaign in the November general election. If the committee elects to certify a nominee, the action probably will be tantamount to assuring election.

Once before the executive committee of Howard county was faced with a similar task when the late J. I. Pritchard, veteran county clerk, succumbed after being nominated to another term. R. L. Warren was certified as nominee in his stead.

NAME SUPERVISOR FOR CONSTRUCTION OF B'WOOD CAMP

DALLAS, Sept. 12 (AP)—Koch and Fowler, Dallas consulting engineers, were notified by the war department today that they had been selected to plan and supervise construction of the \$5,500,000 army camp at Brownwood, Texas.

O. H. Koch, senior member of the firm, who formerly served as Dallas public works director, announced that work would be started next week on the big camp, which will house 20,000 national guardsmen now being called into service for a year's training.

Koch will leave for Brownwood during the day to start engineering surveys on the camp site.

Italy Claims Sub Takes Big Toll

ROME, Sept. 12 (AP)—Italy declared today that her submarine arm had reached into the Atlantic ocean to prey on British shipping, crediting one boat with sinking 27,000 tons in a single voyage beyond the Strait of Gibraltar.

The high command's communique also claimed that in a raid on Aden, British base at the entrance to the Red sea, at the other extreme of Italy's battle front, two British destroyers were sunk by air bombing Sept. 1 and 2.

AVILA CAMACHO IS DECLARED MEXICO'S PRESIDENT-ELECT

MEXICO CITY, Sept. 12 (AP)—The chamber of deputies today proclaimed Manuel Avila Camacho president-elect of Mexico, ruling that he had been successful in the disputed election of July 7.

Thus the chamber formally recorded defeat of General Juan Andreu Alazan, opposition candidate for the presidency, whose "election" for the 1940-46 term had been proclaimed by a "congress" of his own followers.

Avila Camacho had the support of the Cardenas administration. (The chamber which proclaimed



METROPOLITAN BATTLEFIELD—Out of the ruins of a building wrecked in a German air raid, British rescue workers bring one of the persons wounded in a bomb blast. British sources say some of the persons injured in this structure were trapped for seven hours before rescue. There was no further information about the wounded or dead. This picture was cabled to the United States from London.

Pair Sought For Deputy's Slaying

PABIS, Sept. 12 (AP)—Bloodhounds bayed in the Red river bottoms today in search of two youthful desperadoes accused of the kidnapping of Deputy Sheriff George Robertson of Lamar county.

The body of the officer, shot three times, slashed about the throat and beaten, was found last night near Powderly, Tex., ten miles north of here.

M. D. Sanders, Paris merchant who was a member of a posse of 30 men, discovered the body in an automobile that had been driven off the road into a thicket four miles east of the town.

The automobile was stolen in Livingston and was identified as one figuring in a Huntsville robbery Sept. 4.

T. K. Fowler, Jr., 20, of Willis and Buddy Acker of Oakhurst, about the same age, were charged with robbery with firearms after their pictures were identified by J. E. Raynor, Huntsville service station man, as those of two youths who robbed him of \$75. Both are ex-convicts.

Robertson was abducted Tuesday after he and Sheriff J. H. Ratliff arrested two young men as they tried to sell a tire and wheel at a service station here. Robertson left the sheriff's car and got into the automobile carrying the two men.

Sheriff Ratliff returned to the courthouse, expecting the others to follow.

Officers said the men had circled through Houston and into Louisiana, then had brought a Paris girl to her home shortly before being arrested by Ratliff and Robertson.

City Marshal W. A. Walters, a former sheriff, organized a group of citizens into automobile posses for a systematic search of the roads in this area. Eighty members of the national guard also had volunteered for this work. Sanders was with one of these groups.

To Decide On J. P. Problem

Faced with a difficult situation, the Howard county democratic executive committee will convene at 2 p. m. Saturday to consider the matter of naming a successor to the late Newton Robinson as nominee of the party for justice of peace, precinct No. 1.

L. S. Patterson, chairman of the executive committee, said that the parley would be held at the courthouse. Two courses of action lay open, he added, either to certify a nominee to succeed Robinson, who was fatally injured last week—two weeks after he had won a thumping majority in the run-off primary, or fall to certify a nominee.

In the latter eventuality, the matter would be thrown wide open for an extensive write-in campaign in the November general election. If the committee elects to certify a nominee, the action probably will be tantamount to assuring election.

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FINAL RITES SAID FOR ARCHBISHOP

SAN ANTONIO, Sept. 12 (AP)—Amid the splendor and dignity of the last rites of the Catholic church, the body of Most Rev. Arthur J. Drossaerts, archbishop of San Antonio, was laid to rest early this afternoon in San Fernando cemetery No. 2.

Final absolution was given at the graveside by Most Rev. Sidney Metzger, auxiliary bishop of Santa Fe, who was consecrated here last April.

MARSHALL FORD LAKE IS BEING FILLED

AUSTIN, Sept. 12 (AP)—Marshall Ford lake, biggest in the south-west, today rose from the 25-foot level to which it had filled in 24 hours by water released through the gates of Buchanan dam, 40 miles northward.

Lower Colorado River Authority officials closed the gates in the third unit of its four-dam series yesterday. Buchanan, Inks and Austin lakes already are filled.

The Marshall Ford structure, 16 miles north of Austin, will be the highest and most important flood control unit in the series, work having started on raising it to a 265-foot level.

GERMAN CONVOYS ARE ATTACKED

LONDON, Sept. 12 (AP)—Two German convoys were attacked by British bombers off the Fve coast east yesterday while other squadrons attacked barge concentrations and docks and shipping in widespread raids on German-held territory, the air ministry announced today.

FD Pledges Efforts To Avert War

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12 (AP)—Reaffirming a "supreme determination" to keep war away from American shores, President Roosevelt inaugurated his third term campaign last night by advocating compulsory service for industry as well as manpower, if necessary, and pledging that his labor and social program would expand rather than retreat in building national defense.

He coupled these statements with an attack on unnamed critics who "love the laboring man in November but forget him in January" and called for an end "to the sort of appeasement which seeks to keep us helpless by playing on fear and by indirect sabotage of all the progress we are making."

"Apppeasement, incidentally as I use it," he said, "is a polite word for misdirected partisanship."

The president spoke before a demonstration of members of the International Teamsters' Union.

Declaring that weakness in these days was a "cordial invitation to attack," he brought loud applause when he added:

"I hate war now more than ever, I have one supreme determination—to do all I can to keep war away from these shores for all time."

He led up to the question of compulsory service for recalcitrant industry by asserting it was necessary that "every dollar of capital" share in the defense effort just as well as the men in the fighting forces and workers behind the lines.

Applause swept the hall when he said: "No business is above its government; and government should be empowered to deal adequately with any business which tries to rise above its government."

Robbers Enter Three Firms

Police Thursday sought clues after three business establishments were visited by burglars Wednesday night.

Hardest hit of the trio was the John Deere farm implement company warehouse at 400 E. 1st street, also entered during the night. The intruders passed up a stamp box Wednesday morning the Cities Service warehouse, 509 E. 1st, reported a broken lock but no loss was sustained.

CONDITION UNCHANGED

The condition of Joyce Croft, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Croft, who underwent an emergency appendectomy Monday, is reported to be unchanged. She has been seriously ill.

Weather Forecast

WEST TEXAS—Generally fair tonight and Friday; warmer in the north portion this afternoon.

EAST TEXAS—Fair tonight and Friday, warmer Friday except on lower coast.

LOCAL WEATHER DATA

Highest Temp. yesterday	75.2
Lowest Temp. today	56.5
Sunset today	6:56 p. m.
Sunrise Friday	6:28 a. m.

FDR 'CLUMSY' WITH FOREIGN AFFAIRS, DECLARES WILLKIE

RUSHVILLE, Ind., Sept. 12 (AP)—Describing President Roosevelt's handling of foreign affairs as "clumsy" Wendell L. Willkie said today that "the United States cannot but fall in the present world struggle under such leadership."

In a statement issued just before going to Indianapolis for a conference with other republican leaders, the presidential candidate made this comment on Mr. Roosevelt's address last night:

"I have never felt so encouraged about the outcome of the election as I did after listening to Mr. Roosevelt's speech last night."

"If the American people have any sense of realism of the condition of the world in which they are living, they will reject overwhelmingly a president who preaches such class conscious and economic sabotage doctrines as were preached last night."

DETROIT PROSECUTOR OUSTED FROM OFFICE

LANSING, Mich., Sept. 12 (AP)—Governor Luren D. Dickinson of Michigan removed Wayne county (Detroit) Prosecutor Duncan C. McCrea from office today, charging that he permitted vice and gambling establishments to operate and that he had a profitable alliance with underworld characters.

A special Wayne county grand jury, alleging conspiracy between law-breakers and enforcement officials, has indicted McCrea, former Mayor Richard W. Beasing of Detroit and hundreds of other persons including former high police officials. None has been brought to trial.

O'DANIEL SPEAKS AT CHILLICOTHE

CHILLICOTHE, Sept. 12 (AP)—Gov. W. Lee O'Daniel told an audience of high school students and townspeople today that the boys and girls were being "short potted" because of the professional politicians.

Here on his get-acquainted tour of the state, visiting legislators, he was a guest of Senator George Moffett, and spoke for ten minutes on the lawn of his home.

He advocated putting Texas on a cash basis.

North German Cities Raided By RAF Fliers

Berlin Claims Many Invading Bombers Brought Down

BERLIN, Sept. 12 (AP)—British airmen in the gigantic duel with Germany "repeatedly bombed" north German cities, including Berlin, Hamburg and Bremen, last night and early today, the high command announced.

Incendiary and explosive bombs plunged into "residential quarters" of these cities, according to the daily communique, and "numerous fires and damages resulted to dwellings and laborers' settlements."

The accuracy of anti-aircraft gunners, the discipline of the civil population and the swift work of air raid precautions organizations were credited with curbing the destruction and relating total casualties to 14 dead and 41 injured.

Six of the RAF night raiders were said to have been shot down by anti-aircraft batteries. Britain's total plane losses yesterday, including 67 in the battle of London, were put at 80, as against 20 German.

A German armada of fighting planes, chasers and destroyers continued the "retaliatory attacks on London day and night," the high command said, adding that "dock and harbor facilities, which were lit brightly by fires, a gas electrical works, a powder factory and an armament factory were heavily hit."

The pressure centering on London was designed to plunge that capital into complete confusion and cripple the industrial organization.

Yesterday's assault also included attacks on a plane factory at Southampton, where six hangars were destroyed, oil tanks hit at Fort Victoria, night raids on Liverpool and "other harbor facilities on the west and south coast of England," the high command announced.

At the mouth of the Thames, the communique said, two fighters dived on a convoy, setting fire to a destroyer and four merchant ships and hitting two other convoyed vessels.

In submarine attacks on British-convoyed shipping an additional 47,000 tons were reported sunk, but this included 21,000 tons given in a previous partial summary by one U-boat commander.

Besides 67 British planes reported shot down in the battle of London and six over German territory, the high command said six British bombers were brought down off the North sea coast and another on the channel coast, making 80 for the day.

Berlin got off with the lightest damage in the RAF's night attack, according to Der Angriff, Propaganda Minister Goebbels' paper. Thirty-six apartment houses at Hagenow were damaged, Der Angriff added, and there was about the same damage at Bremen, where it was said bombs fell on the center of the city.

The center of Berlin was bombed for 92 minutes.

Nazi Shipping In Channel Blasted

London Enjoys Lull In German Airkrieg, Only One Alarm

LONDON, Sept. 12 (AP)—Within a few hours of Prime Minister Churchill's warning that a Nazi invasion by sea was imminent, British fliers renewed their attacks last night on German shipping in the English Channel, smashing barges and sinking at least one supply ship, the air ministry said today.

London itself enjoyed a lull in the fighting today, save for a 63-minute air raid warning occasioned by what observers concluded was a German reconnaissance flight.

Besides the attack on the shipping in German-occupied channel ports, British fliers were reported to have struck blows at railway stations and yards in Berlin and at the Tempelhof airfield, even while London's defenders were beating off hundreds of Nazi planes with a "blitz barrage."

The RAF also attacked docks and shipyards at Hamburg, Bremen and Wilhelmshaven, and railway lines at Hamm, Cologne, Coblenz, Mannheim and Namur, the government said today.

The barge concentrations under attack were at Ostend, Calais, Flushing and Boulogne.

Anhalter railway station and yards and other yards near Potsdam station were lit by flares and then straddled by heavy explosives, the air ministry said.

Anti-aircraft batteries in Berlin's Tiergarten, only a stone's throw from German government buildings, were silenced by salvos of bombs.

Another raider dropped explosive and incendiary bombs over Tempelhof airfield, Berlin's main airport, the air ministry said.

The Anhalter station is near Potsdam station, which the British said yesterday was hit repeatedly.

Britain hailed as a great victory the repelling of the night attack on London, which apparently was attempted by the greatest number of planes yet sent against the city.

German raiders, coming in unprecedented numbers on the fifth night of their "destroy London" attack, bombed two hospitals, many houses and small factories in the southern part of the city, but failed to reach important objectives and were thrown back by a fierce anti-aircraft fire which turned the September 12, 1940.

CAA Trainees Must Pledge Readiness For Military

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12 (AP)—Future participants in the Civil Aeronautics Administration's pilot training program must pledge themselves to enter the military services "if qualified."

Colonel Donald H. Connelly, civil aeronautics administrator, making the announcement today, said:

"The pledge is not intended to set the time or circumstances for entering the military service, but rather to provide a statement of intention to use this particular training in the national defense."

See NAZI SHIPS, Page 7, Col. 5

MEMORY OF THE MOON

A Romance of Modern California
by Jeanne Bowman

Chapter One THE THROWBACK

Constance Cabrillo knew something unusual was underway the very moment Lamson opened the street door. The butler's carefully acquired mask of British indifference had slipped, revealing a frankly Irish twinkle in his eyes. "Lammy, the girl accused, 'you look as though you'd been paid your back wages."

"You've said them back to '31, Miss Constance," he reproached, "and if you'll pardon my saying so, you look happy yourself."

"I am! Bruce MacDonald put his John Henry on the dotted line at four o'clock."

"Congratulations. That was the business property deal?"

"Lammy, you're a man of vision. MacDonald said I was selling him a cow pasture. Now, it's your turn. Come on, what's up?"

The British butler jerked into place, and Miss Cabrillo's countenance began scattering his alibis about in agitation.

"I really couldn't say. He's about money. Thousands, Master Don says we will soon 'ave nothing to worry 'bout."

Constance sighed wearily. "The last time he backed a horse, I hooked my car. What else?"

"Mrs. Cabrillo wishes you to come to the library at once. Mr. Raakthorne is calling. And there is a person waiting for you in the solarium."

"A person?"

"A man 'bout a bill."

"That sounds more natural," approved Constance, and walked to a hall mirror.

A man-about-a-bill called for a hat pulled to a defiant angle, blue-black hair pushed severely under the brim. It called for a fresh flame of scarlet over moustache lips, and the narrowing of blue eyes which had softened momentarily during the tete-a-tete with Lamson.

"You're crazy if you think Connie will sell," Don was saying. "That girl's shrewd. She'll hang on until the rest of us starve to death, so she can have it for herself."

"Don, dear," protested Mrs. Cabrillo, gently. "Conchita is not shrewd, she is modern."

"Modern, my eye," snapped Donna. "My beloved sister is what's commonly called a throwback. Don't look so shocked, mother. Raak has ancestors he doesn't brag over. As long as he's so intent upon marrying Connie, he might as well know we have a Shanty Irishman in our ancestral wood-pile."

Constance slipped into a chair. She might as well evade. If there were a sale involved, she'd need to know the truth and they'd never tell it to her face.

"I don't feel you are justified in saying your great-grandfather Michael was shrewd."

"You can't squeeze any blue blood out of a moniker like Mickey Mahoney."

"This is the set-up, Raak. One day, in a careless mood, a King of Spain had an undersecretary scratch some words on parchment, granting a wad of land in what is now known as California to the first of the Cabrillos; that is, of our branch of them; I understand there are others."

"This land and our branch peered out until, when Mickey Mahoney came over from Ireland during the California gold rush, there were only forty-five thousand acres left."

"Mickey wheedled the current Don into selling him all of this, excepting the ranch proper, for some thirty-five hundred dollars in gold."

"Mickey acquired a Scotch wife and they acquired a daughter who fell in love and married the last of the old Don's grandsons, Mickey went on to his reward without a son to inherit, so the daughter inherited and the land was back in the hands of the Cabrillos."

"Rattling Of Skeletons"

"The daughter, Bridget, had inherited her father's shrewdness, but she didn't pass it on, and by the time father's older brothers, her sons, got through selling land to keep themselves like human beings, there were only two thousand acres left for Dad."

"You're six when he died, so I didn't really know him, but from what I understand, he was cracked on the subject of land. He had the place homesteaded so mother couldn't mortgage it, and left that fool proviso in his will that it couldn't be sold until Constance was twenty-one, and never without her full permission."

"Consequently, we three have to depend upon Connie's decision, and meanwhile we live like church mice."

"Donna leaned forward. "You see how important it is, Raak, don't you?"

"Raakthorne's voice, smooth, slightly whimsical, was heard for the first time. "It looks to me as though your father had gauged Connie's business ability at a very early age."

Chapter Two "THE CHARGE IT" CABRILLOS

"May I hear about it?" Constance inquired.

"Taylor wants to buy the ranch," began her sister, Donna. "He's offering fifty thousand dollars," said Don, "and we're fools if we don't snap him up. We don't clear five thousand a year after the taxes are paid."

Constance waited a moment before she spoke. Someone wanted to buy El Cabrillo Rancho. She had a hazy vision of the place, a few hills dotted with trees like tufted pincushions, dull green hills with stands of star-pointing redwoods; a jagged coastline, grotesque red rocks jutting out into a jade-blue ocean; a low rambling house in a cavern of weeping willows; soft-eyed people who came out with their white adobe hats to chat with her father in Spanish; horses as golden tan as the hills.

Constance had a hazy vision of her home; made hazy by time. Fourteen years had passed since she had been there, but memory of the rancho was like her memory of her father, something stable to cling to in an unstable world; something rooted in time and there to endure.

Knowledge that the ranch was there for her to return to, had made possible this roving life of the last of the Cabrillos.

"Taylor?" she asked.

"The ranch manager," explained Don in exasperation. "You know him, didn't you? Gee whizz, Con, he's been there since time began."

"I was eight when father died," Constance reminded him, "and we left immediately afterwards, but I do remember there was such a person."

"He moved in two years before Don passed," Mrs. Cabrillo elucidated. "Don, for some reason, had great confidence in him."

"Well, what do you say, Con," urged Don.

"How can a ranch manager with a salary of less than two thousand a year, offer fifty thousand for that ranch?" she queried.

"He's probably offering it for someone else," Raakthorne suggested.

"But grazing land in that isolated section would be worth that much, and other land is worth more," she argued.

"You can't gauge land out there by the prices here," disparaged Don. "Gosh, Con, use your head. Here we are skimping along on less than five thousand a year, and you want to turn down a chance like this. Think what we could do with fifty thousand—"

"That," said Constance, "is exactly what I am thinking. Turn you loose with that money to your credit, and how long would it last? A year at the most. And then what? And without the money, how would you live? And what of your social position without a hacienda to brag about?"

Don jumped up, angrily. "You'd love to see your sister behind a ribbon counter and me with a pick in my hand, wouldn't you?"

"Constance, there are some bills—" murmured Mrs. Cabrillo wistfully.

"Hey, Con, listen," urged Don, starting towards her.

"Oh, Chita, please—" pleaded Donna.

But Constance fled, sick with disillusionment. She shouldn't have mentioned her for working, yet felt that she had a right to the money she earned.

She reached her room and locked the door behind her. John would be waiting downstairs. It seemed, he was always waiting some place. She wondered why he didn't tire of his role.

"He'll have to wait some more," she thought, "I'm not fit company for anyone. Poor John."

For a moment she stood looking at her room, Spartan in its simplicity, and though she didn't recognize it, a symbol of defiance there, by its extravagant familiarity, just as her clothes were defiantly simple and few. Not that she didn't love soft velvets, smooth satins, brilliant and delicate colors, but that she loved freedom from debt more.

Restlessly she sought the studio couch in the window embrasure and sat, chin in her hand, staring out at the ragged leaves of the park trees across the avenue.

She must think of many things, how to spread this commission check this so that tradesmen could have some of the money due them; what she really should do about the ranch; why her father had left the final decision to her; and why Donna had called her a throwback.

"I wonder why I am so different from them," she mused instead.

Lamson might have told her one reason, but Lamson was downstairs pacifying John Raakthorne with Scotch and soda. He would have pointed back to the day Constance became aware of herself as an individual, and not part of a family.

Lamson had taken her to one of the numerous parks the successive Cabrillos houses faced. He'd fastened her skates on, saw her dart away with her friends, and he'd retreated behind a newspaper.

And then he had heard her shrill, "Gosh, kids! My treat!" and had looked up to find a crowd following her to the park commissary. He had hurried after them, just in time to hear Constance say, "Oh, charge it. I'm a Cabrillo."

"You sure are," the caretaker agreed. "A charge it Cabrillo. Only this time, kid, you pay. No money, no ice cream. No money? All right, then beat it, all of you."

Lamson would have remembered that he spent the dinner money (the not having been paid and Cabrillo credit elsewhere stopped) to save Constance further shame. But there was nothing he could do to save his favorite from the humiliation of being nicknamed "Charge-it Cabrillo," until she refused to play with anyone while they remained in that city.

Constance would have remembered this only vaguely. It was the first of a succession of humiliations. She didn't think of them now, she thought only of the place which had made it possible for her to endure these insults. She had always been able to think: "I have the rancho . . . it's real, and all paid for."

"Shall I lie to the family for you?" asked the secretary sympathetically.

"If you will," he replied, wearily, and listened to the young woman inform the Cabrillos that he had sent Miss Constance on an important mission; that he did not give out information on prospective purchases of out-of-town territory, consequently he could not tell them where she was; that she kept an overnight bag at the office, packed for such trips.

Constance glanced her car, signaled a cab and drove to the airport, smiling a little at the thought of a Cabrillo taking a transcontinental trip with no more luggage than she carried.

She thought of the Cabrillos for the next sixteen hours while the big ship roared through the sky; under stars, under sunshine, across plains misty with the first fall rains, over mountains, blinding white with their new mantles of snow.

As the ship circled in over San Francisco Bay, she thought of John with a guilty start, and wondered how long he had waited for her.

She felt as lost and alone as the plane looked in that sea of fog, and later, breakfasting at the airport, wondered if she had done wrong; if it hadn't been the Cabrillos in her that had caused her to throw her hard-earned commission away on this trip when she might have paid bills with it.

By noon, boarding a local train which would steam its way to the town nearest the rancho, she was trying to comfort herself with the thought that her father wouldn't have left that provision in the will if he hadn't expected her to act as she was acting.

And then she relaxed. Outside the window were tawny hills growing purple in the distance; pale golden valleys dotted with grazing herds; fruit orchards, crooked limbs holding tattered yellow leaves.

The train plunged into a dusky cavern of them, seemed to nose a stream half-hidden in a thicket of young bay trees, and flitting the bank, proceeded along it in an insolent pace.

Hours passed and Constance dozed to sit up, alert, at the brakeman's call of "Fuller's Junction!"

"Taylor's Beach"

The train was in a clearing now, the hills falling away to give the river clearance to the sea, and when it stopped, Constance looked out from the stubble to find fog rolling in. In what, wet billows which settled down, crushing the few buildings of the junction into nonentity.

She felt her spirit crushed with the foreboding outlook, and when the train pulled out she felt it was her last link with civilization.

"Expectin' to be met?"

Constance wheeled to find a few loafers eyeing her with curiosity, a station master standing just behind her awaiting an answer to his question.

"No," she admitted, "but I had hoped to hire a cab which would take me to El Cabrillo Rancho."

"El Cabrillo Rancho ran from the low-lying line to the crest of the second inland range. Permission was given the State highway to traverse the coast-line, but it was posted at intervals and passed through a succession of fenced areas and over cattle guards."

The car rattled over four bridges of what appeared to be dovetailed slats set parallel with the road, then, at a sudden lifting of the fog, she uttered a cry of triumph.

A white sign faced her with the familiar words: "EL CABRILLO RANCHO Private Property Permission to pass over this road revocable at any time. E. T. Taylor, Manager."

Constance swung onto the road branching right.

At least she was home. She was on El Cabrillo property, free of mortgage, taxes and all encumbrances . . . save for Taylor.

If the fog would lift she would be able to look up a two-mile avenue of Eucalyptus and cedar, with the rambling ranch house, with the smaller servants' quarters clustering nearby.

But the fog didn't lift and the road seemed much too long and there were no trees visible along the road.

Maybe Taylor had seen fit to cut them down.

Oh well, she liked fog, fog scented with fragrant sweet grass, eucalyptus, bay and salt of the sea. As a child she had walked through such a mist as this, her hands safe in her father's. They'd made a game of it. Each brush, shrub, or pile of rock was a fairy or a gnome.

She forgot the fables abruptly as the car struck a chuck-hole. The road was impossible. Surely Taylor could have kept it in better condition.

It grew narrower, more deeply rutted, and the car labored as the incline grew steeper. A hill jumped out of the fog and Constance deduced, "Idiot!" she stormed, and then, looking at her watch, "I wonder if I've taken the wrong road. I can't turn around, I—"

One of the heavy mist loomed a horse and rider. For a moment Constance thought they were going to lurch straight into her car.

She turned on the headlights and the horse stood up and waved its forefeet at her. She blinked the lights and he presented a waving tail and saluted the hill with his feet.

At least this gave her a glimpse of the rider: a man who sat the saddle like a centaur.

Constance breathed deeply with pleasure. "A vaquero," she murmured. "A real Cabrillo cowboy."

The horse turned again to the lights, snorting his displeasure, and above his snort the vaquero roared, "Turn those damned lights off!"

Constance blinked rapidly. It must be the fog. No man could look like this, no modern man. Her father had shown her, one of the tall, dark Basques who had come to the new country with the first Don Cabrillos.

He was tall; tall and dark of skin, an amber darkness of layers of sunburned skin.

And where but in Spain could one find such smouldering black eyes, such long, jetty lashes. And there was a wave in his hair, a slight one probably inorganic, for it looked as though everything but honey had been used to flatten it.

There was nothing inorganic about his moustache. It was small and very thin and very black. That was probably what made his smile seem so dazzling.

"You are lost, Senorita!"

The magic of the Senorita completed Constance's capitulation. She was home. She was a Cabrillo, she remembered a tradition of the Cabrillos.

She had completed a hazardous journey. She must give thanks for its safe termination; for the welcome of friends and for food and shelter.

Constance turned and her heart tightened then quickened its beat. The vaquero had come in. Did she imagine disappointment and vague pain in the Senorita's eyes, or was it the shadow of the fast falling twilight?

Confusedly Maria introduced him. "Senorita Michael, these are Pedro," she offered, then raised her voice, "Marietta!"

Marietta, a pocket edition of her mother, came scurrying in, and Constance, aware only of the slight bow the vaquero had given at the introduction, followed the child out to the room she would occupy.

"Is Pedro your uncle?" she asked of Marietta.

Marietta gave her a startled glance, then hid her face in shock and denial.

Spanish Serenade

To forestall further questions Marietta lifted a towel from a huge pitcher: "Warm water," she announced gravely. She lifted a bar of violently pink soap, "Carnation's," she elucidated.

She lit candles in wall scones, then fled from the room.

Constance sat down on the edge of the bed, sank into a goose-feathered tick, and regained her balance laughed aloud.

Forty-eight hours ago she had been building an airplane. Searchlights had played on the towers of one of the greatest cities of modern times.

This was a different world. This room was older than that city. The candle light flickered on walls three feet in thickness.

"And Pedro," she whispered. "He's of this world. In a moment Lamson will call me and I'll wake up, or else a fifty-piece orchestra will start playing La Paloma and I'll know I'm on a movie set."

Constance went to the window, pushed aside pots of blooming geraniums, and leaned out. Jessica was squatted below her window singing, teeth shining white in his dark, elfin face.

"Play my favorite, Little Joe," urged a voice.

Leaning against a peachy tree was the vaquero, Yellow Light from the window of the next town revealed the indolent grace of him, the light of his "ignar" gleamed like the mischief he felt was in his eyes.

Constance thought she understood. Pedro was setting a stage for her. Well, she'd play up to him, take part in this little comedy. Besides, dressing for dinner would be paying honor to her humble hosts.

Heart keeping time to the intoxicating melody Little Joe sang, she turned back to her room. She was glad she had tucked one dinner dress into her bag; a soft, blue, jersey of the same saffron, with clips and earrings and legs hair swirled high, she would look festive.

Dressed, she leaned close to the candle-lit mirror and marvelled. Donna was the beauty of the family, but if she, Constance, could carry this new radiance back home with her, Donna would have to look to her laurels.

Marietta was shyly delighted with Senorita Michael's appearance, and Maria, anting out from the kitchen stopped still to shrill "Macha bonita!"

And Pedro straightened from leaning on the mantel, and, Constance catching the sudden flame in his eyes, felt it had touched some timber in her heart and set an answering flame there.

It lighted the room, spread a glow over the whole adventure, and though she must sit in solitary splendor, apart from the rest of the family, it was like a living current which made her one with her surroundings, a vital part of this outpost of El Cabrillo.

"Idiot," she chided, and tried to concentrate on Maria's words, plump golden chicken smothered in tomato sauce; fried rice with peppers which brought tears to her eyes; and clear cool wine.

Constance blamed the wine for her loss of interest in the ranch affairs. She was ready to say with the others, mona-mana, to ask how there would be time to ask questions.

Now she was content to sit across the hearth from Pedro, aware of his eyes watching her, baffled by their expression; to sit and listen to Josefa, Marietta and little Juan plucking their steel guitars and singing the same-stirring songs of her father's people.

"These," piped Marietta, in a low, lose many cattle for the love of one foolish girl. See now, I sing them."

Constance sat up, alert. She was about to be one foolish girl who could lose many cattle in the fascination of that man who wanted her. Surely he couldn't read her mind, but his lips were curved devilishly and his eyes dancing with devilry as though he understood her relation to Marietta's words.

The concert of their thoughts, Constance and the man, thought Constance, the moment Marietta's song was stilled. "Speaking of cattle," she murmured, addressing the oldest of the riders, "tell me about your work, what you do and how, and how many cattle to your run. Tell me all about it."

The rider looked at Pedro in sheepish embarrassment. Pedro interpreted at length, and the rider began stammering his answer in Spanish.

"Much Work, Little Pay"

"He says," began Pedro to Constance, "his work is all there is on this rancho, much work and little pay. The old days are gone. He is very sad. Even the cattle are sad."

"Paay-dro!" cried little Marietta in horror.

"Silence, little one," chided Maria. "The Senorita speaks."

Constance hadn't spoken; she had caught the quick retort on her lips when she saw the swift interchange of glances as Pedro began his first words to the rider. Now her words lashed at the rider.

"And how can you tell when the cattle are sad?"

Pedro stammered and the rider shrugged his shoulders, threw out his hands and spoke helplessly.

Pedro's shoulders also moved, but convulsively, as he answered, his face serious. "They droop," he explained. "The spirit of the land is dead. The Cabrillos . . . they have gone to sea."

Maria arose precipitately, gathering her offspring together and herding them from the room, leaving behind her a string of Spanish directed in pious horror at Pedro.

The riders followed, as though glad to get away, then Pedro arose and smiled at Constance. "Would you like to take a turn about the place?" he asked. "This valley is enchanting in the moonlight. The"

(Continued on next page)

MEMORY OF THE MOON by Jeanne Bowman A Romance of Modern California

fog is afraid to drop." Constance debated. She would like to see the valley. Perhaps she could learn the secret of it. And yet, this man had been having fun at her expense.

"If you can't be trusted to speak the truth in candle light, don't know what you might say in the chanted moonlight," she remarked, coolly.

Pedro stepped closer, the most tantalizing smile on his human features lighting his face. "And you're afraid to find out," he murmured.

Constance straightened in dignity. "Not afraid," she corrected. "Just not interested. Goodnight, Pedro."

"Buenos noches, Senorita Michael," he returned, laughing. But Constance was interested, interested and angry at herself for her interest. And when she had blown out the candles she went to the window to look out to where the moon made a black-and-silver pattern of trees and hills.

"Not afraid," she corrected. "Just not interested. Goodnight, Pedro." "Buenos noches, Senorita Michael," he returned, laughing. But Constance was interested, interested and angry at herself for her interest.

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standing guard over the fire smoldering and curling in thin smoke. "Buenos dias," each one greeted, with a wide display of teeth.

"Good morning to you," Constance sang out happily in return. Before her now was the ranch proper. It was real. It wasn't some childish dream.

"We do rattle around," admitted Constance, "so don't blame him. Besides, I intend to put him in his place."

"It'll be the first one," spluttered Meg. "You changed the subject abruptly. Suppose you came out to look us over and learn how to get more money out of us? Well, you can't!"

Chapter Seven YOUNG TAYLOR Constance smiled at him—"how you do jump to conclusions, really came to find out why you were so much for the ranch?"

"Eh?" Taylor nearly bounced up. "It's worth every cent of that." "Not as a ranch for livestock," countered his guest nonchalantly.

"Your grazing ground is only half of what it used to be. Another generation and it will be timber land. Right now it's in between."

Taylor stared at Constance until his gray eyes seemed ready to pop out of his head. "You're a Cabrillo," he pronounced. "You're now who the devil do you remind me of? I have it in the old Mick!"

"Don't rub it in," begged Constance wearily. "Rub it in, girl! Say, that's a compliment. If some of that family of yours had taken after him in more than looks and a smooth way of talking, this place wouldn't have been in the condition I found it. Say, now—you don't happen to be a throwback, is that why you're holding out when the rest of your family want to sell?"

Constance smiled with her lips, but her eyes were well shaded with lashes. "Now why did Mickey Mahoney hold out?" she disparaged. "Taylor lay back on the pillows. 'No you don't,' he objected. 'I'll take a man with two good legs to stand up to you. I think you'd better see my son. I can't talk unless I can pound on something and there's no resistance in this damned mattress.'"

"Meg, where's the boy?" "Lil, where's the boy?" "Lil, where's the boy?" "Lil, where's the boy?" "Lil, where's the boy?"

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"What is so amusing?" Constance demanded. "One doesn't post in a Mexican saddle, Miss Michael."

"Miss Cabrillo to you, Pedro," she snapped. "Mr. Taylor to you, Senorita Conchita Cabrillo," he retorted. Constance grasped the saddle horn to steady herself.

Young Taylor. Oh, why hadn't she paid more attention to Sam and Min! Why hadn't it occurred to her that they were speaking of the manager's son?

And what had they said? Sam had said: "He shone has a way with girls, and that he'd been back from college several years."

"One at a time, please," begged Taylor. "But first take off that hat... there, that's better."

"I am taking it off," announced Constance loftily, "because it hurts my ears."

"All right," Taylor smiled at her. "First, I didn't pose as a vaquero. I am one. Of course I help manage the ranch while Dad's laid up... by the way, he broke off in mock hesitation, 'did you meet my father?'"

"'Afraid?'" Constance was forced to laugh. "I did. Go on."

"All right. I am a cowboy, and you with your Spanish ancestry should know Pedro is Peter in Spanish. My name is Peter."

"As to your identity, I assumed you had reasons for calling yourself Mickey, so I accepted your name accordingly."

Constance thought of their parting scene the previous night and flushed. "But how did you recognize me as a Cabrillo? I don't look like one."

Taylor looked thoughtfully at a moment, then brightened. "You were angry when the Station Master at the junction called this the Taylor ranch. Then Sam noticed you. He's a little fellow, C. C. And then Tim's Min began to worry about the car. She'd nearly lost it when it went over the cliff with Tim in it, so she telephoned Meg to be on the lookout...not for you...but for the car."

"Juliano went down to the highway and you tried to run over him as he attempted to flag you down. He sent a rider after me and I posted men along every road. You had to get to the car, and last one before turning east and I happened to have posted myself."

"But you acted surprised to see... to see a woman driving that car," protested Constance.

"I was surprised... to see you," countered Taylor, gravely, and started riding. Constance's mare trotting obediently along with his horse.

"But you still don't explain how you know who..." "My dear young lady, when I went to college, but was considered the most abruptly argumentative word in the English language."

"Oh," flashed Constance, "so you studied English, too. I understood that you majored in coeds."

"Your father sent me out here to discuss business with you," she offered, riding up. "I want to know why you want to buy this ranch?"

"It is possible we Taylors like the place," he answered impersonally. "No one is asking you to dislike it," argued Constance. "You are living here. You have a contract to stay as long as the ranch remains in our hands... that is, your father has, so why put out a thousand dollars when you already have an equivalent value?"

Peter Taylor's shoulders went up. "I couldn't explain it to you."

Constance tightened the leash on her temper, brought forth a husky chuckle and murmured, "Perhaps, like your father, you need a stout desk to pound when you talk."

Taylor turned with a quick, fashing smile—"I'd rather not like Miss Cabrillo."

"'Afraid?'" Constance in the voice Pedro had used the previous night, then with him she intoned frigidly—"Just not interested."

Taylor gave a gesture of defeat. "You win," he laughed, and reined his horse around. "There's a stone table in your patio. I think it would withstand the pounding of both of us."

Chapter Eight SHREWD IRISHMAN During their ride back only once did a strain appear.

"What were those queer-looking cattle?" Constance asked, and pointed back to the sleek cows with black heads and haunches, a white band going evenly about their middle.

subject no longer but tucked it into her memory for further consideration. Sunlight filtered through the willows, casting a dappled shade in the patio. The table between them, Constance and Pedro, for he would always be to her, faced each other.

Constance looked at him and found the romantic vaquero had disappeared and a shrewd black Irishman had taken his place. She was no longer a pretty girl to him, but an opponent.

Constance, had she known it, held the advantage. Hair ruffled by the wind, grotesque overalls and outstaid shirt, she looked like a guileless tomboy. To one who had never studied the portraits of the late Michael Mahoney, there was nothing in the blackfringed blue eyes to warn them to beware.

"You said you couldn't explain your desire to own El Cabrillo," Constance began. "Why?"

"How explain love to one who has never loved?" countered Taylor. "Assuming I don't love this land, deducted Constance.

"We don't neglect what we truly love," retorted her opponent. "You Taylors are in charge of the land. If there is neglect, why lay it at the feet of the Cabrillos?"

"Admitting father has been managing the ranch for sixteen years, have you, anyone of you, since the death of your father, ever tried to understand how hand-picked a Cabrillo asked of the land? Have they ever taken any interest in anything excepting how to get more money out of it? Have they ever suggested one penny be put back into the land or into the stock?"

"No land, business, or individual can grow without fertilizing."

"You wouldn't understand the necessity of crossing strains to improve the stock. And you wouldn't understand the necessity of improving stock to meet changing market conditions."

"When father, five years ago, paid a thousand dollars for Red River Dan, a bull, your eastern agent accused him of experimentation at the cost of El Cabrillo and refused to allow the deduction. Father paid for him out of his own pocket because he knew it was necessary."

"He's done these things many times to keep life flowing through these acres and through the herds. He's fought for this place as though it were his own. And it has been a losing fight."

"Then why does he want to buy it?" demanded Constance. "Men who know father's ability are willing to loan him money to put El Cabrillo on a good paying basis. They can't do that, and he can't ask them to, while the land remains in your hands."

"We don't know when you people may suddenly decide to sell to someone else. And you can't mortgage this place as long as it remains in your hands, because it is homesteaded. You can't even sell a portion to raise money because you are bound by the stipulations in your father's will. So there you are."

and you're dining with us. "As for raising money...my father couldn't do it without owning the land. You can't without the right to use the land as security. And so, that is that."

"That," corrected Constance, laughing up at him, "is what you think."

She went into her room for comb and powder before accompanying him, and the adoring Dolores followed her.

Constance touched the chrysanthemums in their pottery bowls and smiled across their bronze heads to the maid. "It was lovely of you to give me this nice welcome. How did you arrange everything so quickly?"

"Eet was not queeck, senorita. Two nights ago the Senor Pedro, he come to see us and say—severything must be thus and so, the Senorita Conchita Cabrillo. He went to visit. Give to her the welcome you would give a Cabrillo."

Constance patted Dolores and went out to join Taylor who was puzzled at her sudden listlessness. Two nights ago, Constance was thinking. She had barely known herself that she was flying west.

Telegram Meg was waiting for them. Again Constance tucked her arm into the curve of the older woman's and delighted her with a running fire of talk about the morning ride, until they reached Meg's room where Constance would change back to her street clothes.

She turned then. "Meg," she began earnestly. "I'm going to put my cards on the table. I need to know something and no one will help me. I think you will, but first I want you to swear you'll never tell anyone, especially the Taylors, one word of what I am going to say. Swear?"

Solemnly Meg Donahue crossed herself and raised her hand. "Out with it, pet," she urged, softly. "It was in your eyes as you came up the hill, and a heavy cross for one so young."

Swiftly Constance told of her queer love for El Cabrillo, her inability to visit the rancho because she hadn't the money, the desire of her family to sell and her sudden decision to fly out and see if she could part with it.

"And I'll be honest with you, Meg," she assured her. "I wanted to learn why the Taylors wanted to buy; why they were offering that certain amount, and to see if they were being honest with us."

"Now Meg, there were only two people who knew I was coming, my employer and his secretary."

"Heaven preserve us," broke in Meg, "and me think a foine lady you were, with niver a thought for the toll of money and its worth. Well, well, a workin' girl you are. Now what is it you want to know, pet?"

"You haven't said how long you intended remaining. I'd like to plan a few trips for you, some entertainment, and... well, show you around the ranch."

"Thank you," Constance answered thoughtfully. "I do want to see the ranch, but not today. Is Beachport within easy riding distance?"

"Two hours along the coast road; may I drive you there?"

"No thank you. And about my visit, I had intended going back tonight. Now I may stay several days."

Taylor asked no further questions of Constance, but when she had hurried down the hill, he called Meg to him.

"What happened?" he demanded, bluntly. "Come on, come on, something happened to Miss Cabrillo after she went into the room with you, Meg. He eyed her suspiciously. 'You know something; out with it!'"

Meg shifted from foot to foot, her face red, her apron fluttering with the agitation of her hands. "And if I do, you spoiled son of a black Irishman, should I be tellin' you and breakin' my promise to her?"

Taylor shook his head. "She had Maria sailing out of her hand before she was well in the house, and now you. And both of you woman-haters."

"Faith, it's a woman-hater y'are yourself! Watch she doesn't have you nibbin' from her fingers."

"You needn't worry about me, she's a Cabrillo."

"And is she now?" Meg's hands came to her hips. "If she is, she's the old one, if what you've been tellin' me the truth about them. Poor pet, you stand there condemnin' her, and she with her heart breakin'! Why don't you git yourself out and fix up a fool tool thing, fista of whatever it's called. She's on vacation. Give her something to remember when she's back to her job, slavin'!"

Two hands came belatedly to Meg's mouth, and her skirts whirled as she rushed into the house before her tongue further betrayed her vow of secrecy.

"Work!" Peter flung after her. "If she works she isn't a Cabrillo! And he went out on the hill to see Constance, alone, going to the little cemetery."

Pedro he come from the school militaire in Texas, and very happy they are with much work and much climate.

"Always they speak of when they go back to these Texas, then the honora's heart, she quit, sudden, two year ago. Now, may the senora Taylor, to Texas, was go. Only now they have like El Cabrillo better than Texas, so they sell the rancho what she has on the cat panhandle... Senorita Conchita, how does one sell the rancho in the panhandle?"

Constance answered vaguely. "The panhandle is a section of the state on the map."

She was thinking, this accounts for their money. They've had an income from their home ranch. They could have bought and sold the Cabrillos anytime.

Only why did they have to have El Cabrillo? There must be other ranches in the same vicinity. Why try to rob the Cabrillos?

Gradually she worked up a anger at Pedro's attitude. To one he'd used when he suggested she could not find money for her own ranch. His superior attitude. He'd acted as though he were the host and she a mere guest, while in reality she was his employer.

Min's Tim's engine boiled in the beachport. Constance was a priest to find such a thriving little city. It sprawled out over the flats to wharves and industries edging the bay, then crept back into the hills in attractive homes.

A passing logging train blocked their way. Constance saw nothing in the great hewn lengths moving past on flat cars, to point to the future. She only wished they would move more quickly.

In town she located the courthouse, and across the green found a building and Judge Franck's office. Yes, he would see her if she would be brief.

Constance stiffened with resentment. He'd been retained by the Cabrillos since he was out of law school. No one had bothered him since her father's time and now... she must be brief. She wondered if he too had received a telegram.

"Sit down, Miss Cabrillo," said the secretary, after taking her into the Judge.

Constance was conscious of the Judge staring at her. She stared right back. He had the appearance of an ancient tree in a rumpled gray suit. His skin was like the November leaf of an elm, yellow and dry. She wondered if it would crumble if she touched it.

"What brings you here?" Constance jumped at the question. There was nothing old about his voice; it crackled with vitality.

"I don't intend sitting clear across the room here so you can shout your rage to the world," Constance informed him. "Answers, answers! ME give answers!"

"Definitely yes. I'm Constance Cabrillo and I intend to know all you know about the El Cabrillo situation before I leave this office."

To be continued.

Wallace Stumping The Corn Belt In Informal Fashion

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Sept. 6 (AP) Henry A. Wallace is stumping the corn belt in informal fashion.

Without fanfare, the democratic vice presidential nominee is moving round Illinois by automobile, making a stop at various points in the smaller agricultural communities, meeting the local party leaders and chatting intimately with farmers about the corn-hog program.

No special train is needed to accommodate his entourage, no radio hookups carry his words beyond the fringes of the crowds. His speeches are extemporaneous and everything else about the tour shows a lack of formality.

His Illinois campaign is taking him 1,100 miles in five days, with a dozen speeches sandwiched between overland jumps. Wallace plans to make the same kind of tours in Nebraska, Minnesota, Indiana, Iowa and perhaps other states.

Usually the candidate can get all of his official party in one sedan. With him are two close friends and farm program supporters, Rep. Marvin Jones of Texas, chairman of the house committee on agriculture, and Clifford V. Gregory, of Des Moines, associate publisher of the Journal "Wallace's Farmer," formerly published by the Wallace family.

Others in the party are James Lecon, the candidate's secretary; Wallace's son, Robert, 20; and J. H. Lloyd, Illinois director of agriculture. Accompanying them are a half dozen newsmen.

Assembly Held As Forsyth Schools Open FORSAN, Sept. 9—School opened Monday morning with general assembly of students and patrons in the high school gymnasium.

R. O. Oliver led the audience in singing, "America" and the invocation was given by T. L. Campbell, minister of the local Church of Christ.

Editorial

Announcement of the August 1 government cotton crop forecast, which estimates a yield of 12,775,000 bales—up more than 1,300,000 over the previous month—points more directly at the South's cotton export problem.

Results Of Cotton Policy

tion program has had little success, outside of Texas and Oklahoma. Then Mr. Molyneux gives the figures to show that while Texas produced 6,148,000 bales less cotton during the past five years, the states of Arkansas, Mississippi, Tennessee, Louisiana, California and Missouri, together, produced 5,261,000 bales more during the past five years—as compared with the corresponding period ten years earlier.

Washington Daybook

By ROBERT A. TAFT U. S. Senator from Ohio President Roosevelt is appealing for a third term, in violation of the principles of the American republic, largely on the ground that he has been the only true exponent of preparedness and is the only man competent to carry on a preparedness program.

National Defense (GOP View)

billion dollars to put us in good defense condition. Two weeks later he asked for another billion. Now he is demanding another bill for five billion dollars more. Even on May 31, when the billion dollars had broken through in Belgium, he was satisfied with an army of 280,000. Now he wants 1,200,000. Certainly the first program and the second program must have been hastily thrown together, without thinking anything through.

OIL FIELD COMMUNITIES

Buster Cox bought two calves from Dr. J. T. O'Barr at weights of 850 and 460 pounds and Robert Lawson bought two weighing 400 and 425 pounds. These boys, members of the Garden City vocational agriculture class, will pay market price and feed them as a class project.

H. F. Malone Is Named To District Job

Haddon F. Malone, county project supervisor for the recreational program here for the past three years, will become assistant recreational supervisor for WPA district No. 19 effective Monday. It was announced Wednesday.

SWIMMING POOL IS CLOSED FOR SEASON

Big Spring's municipal swimming pool was closed down after another season Tuesday when a brisk northeast wind whipped in a batch of autumn weather.

Westex Judges Will Convene At Amarillo

DICKENS, Sept. 7.—Plans for the fall convention of the West Texas County Judges' and Commissioners' association convention at Amarillo on Sept. 12, 13 and 14 are nearing completion, Judge Marshall Formby of Dickens, association president, has announced.

Man About Manhattan

NEW YORK—For days now Broadway has been in a story telling mood, and at the risk of being silly I am going to pass along the one that is getting the biggest play in the backstage dressing rooms and at restaurant tables. It's a hard story to tell, because it should be acted with gestures, but then maybe you can supply your own.

Man About Manhattan

should play. They ran out of doors and raced across the lawn. They played so hard that they scarcely noticed that the sun had gone down and that a cold rain was beginning to fall.

Are You Listening?



WEEK'S OIL OUTPUT SHOWS INCREASE

TULSA, Okla., Sept. 10 (AP)—Daily crude oil production in the United States increased 126,979 barrels to 3,617,414 for the week ended Sept. 7, the Oil and Gas Journal said today.

T&P OFFICIALS ARE VISITORS IN CITY

New superintendent in charge of this division of the Texas & Pacific Railway, L. L. Oliver, was a business visitor in Big Spring Wednesday. It was Mr. Oliver's first visit since a change in the T&P operating setup a few weeks back, in which Oliver was put in charge of this area to succeed A. E. Platola.

Hollywood Sights And Sounds

HOLLYWOOD—You walk on the set and hear a familiar tune with a lilt in it, and you know those two purveyors of musical nostalgia, Anne Neagle and her producer-director, Herbert Wilcox, are at it again.

Hollywood Sights And Sounds

record it first—usually with large orchestras—and then shoot the picture to "playbacks" of the recordings. And that's where Manny and his trained musicians come in—to be photographed as they play to match the music.

Comic Strip: Dickie Dare



Comic Strip: Oaky



Comic Strip: KS



Comic Strip: Oaky



Comic Strip: Oaky



Comic Strip: Oaky



Comic Strip: Oaky



Comic Strip: Oaky



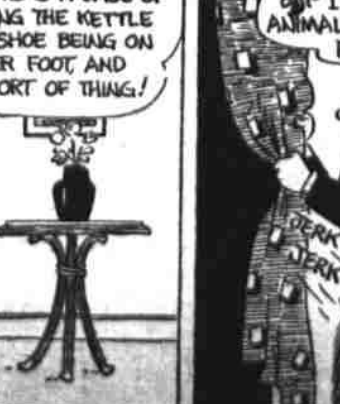
Comic Strip: Oaky



Comic Strip: Oaky



Comic Strip: Oaky



Comic Strip: Oaky



The Big Spring Herald

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The Big Spring Herald

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Cotton Estimate 12,772,000, Up Sharply From Last Month

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9 (AP)—The agriculture department forecast this year's cotton crop today at 12,772,000 bales of 500 pounds gross weight, based on conditions prevailing Sept. 1.

City May Fix Special Costs Against TES

Probability that the city commission and officials of the Texas Electric Service company may discuss a street and alley rental charge for poles and lines this month was seen Wednesday in an exchange of letters.

C. S. Blomfield, district manager for the company, advised the city that he hoped to be able to arrange a parley with the commission at some future date.

The proposition of adopting an ordinance setting up a pole charge has been under consideration by the commission since a League of Texas Municipalities meeting here in the spring brought out such practices elsewhere.

In approaching the matter, the city called attention to the fact that the gas company now paid a five per cent gross receipts tax and the telephone unit a two per cent.

The matter is in no wise related to the electric company franchise which was granted by the city in 1910 to L. L. Stephens (predecessor to the TES) for a period of 25 years. Hence, this franchise will not be up for consideration for another five years.

Mrs. L. A. Ford Dies Suddenly

Stricken as she walked across a downtown street with her husband, Mrs. Lena Velma Ford, wife of L. A. Ford, succumbed unexpectedly at 10:30 Friday morning.

Death was said to have been due either to a heart attack or a cerebral hemorrhage. Mrs. Ford was 51 years old.

The Fords, who reside in the Elbow community, had just driven to town and parked their car on Second street. Mrs. Ford was stricken as they started toward a grocery store, was taken to a nearby physician's office, and then to a hospital.

Death, however, came almost instantly. Born in Llano county February 17, 1889, Mrs. Ford had resided in this county for some 25 years.

Survivors besides her husband include her mother, Mrs. O. E. Smith of Mullins, Tex.; three daughters, Mrs. Roy Bates, Jr., of near Big Spring; Mrs. Lloyd Peck of Ross City; and Miss DeAlva Ford of Elbow; one son, L. A. Ford, Jr., and two grandchildren, D. R. Bates and Sovella Peck.

Other survivors are two sisters, Mrs. Lily Cook of Mullins and Mrs. Charley Gill of Whon, Tex., and four brothers, Milton Smith of Cheyenne, Tex., Emmett Smith of California, and Leslie Smith of Canadian, Tex. Residents of Big Spring are the mother-in-law, Mrs. W. E. Ford, and a sister-in-law, Mrs. A. B. Johnson, and there are also five brothers-in-law, A. E. Ford and Lloyd Ford of Big Spring, W. E. Ford of Stanton and W. K. and John Ford of Phoenix, Ariz.

The funeral service was held at 3 p. m. Sunday at the Eberley chapel, with Melvin Wise, minister of the Church of Christ, officiating.

Reports On District Conclave Heard At Friday Luncheon

Reports on the Amarillo district convention were given by delegates and the newly-elected district governor, Hugh Duncan, for the American Business club luncheon held Friday at the Crawford hotel.

Duncan spoke on the need for increased membership in the club and the desire of the convention that each local club organize another branch in some nearby town within 90 days.

Proposed Air Route Checked By Braniff

Three representatives of the Braniff Airways, applicant for a north-south airline through West Texas, were here Tuesday on a survey in support of the company's bid for the service.

W. R. Beattie, assistant to the vice president at Oklahoma City, headed the group seeking supporting data. With him were Russell Bau, Houston, and Kenneth Walker, Dallas. Bau and Walker remained here Wednesday getting statements from business men and other pertinent data.

Tuesday evening Dr. P. M. Malone, chamber of commerce aviation committee chairman, J. H. Greene, chamber manager, and Art Wintheler, airport manager, discussed the proposed route which extends from Denver, Colo., to San Antonio by way of Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Amarillo, Lubbock, Big Spring and San Angelo.

The Texas cities have long been pushing for such a line and Greene is chairman of the inter-city committee organized for that purpose. However, the cities are on record for the route and not for carriers.

Others applying for similar routings are TWA from Denver to Amarillo to Abilene, Austin and Houston with a spur from Abilene to Fort Worth; Continental from Hobbs, N. M., to Big Spring to Austin and Houston.

Beattie said that his company was encouraged over the calling of a pre-hearing by the CAA this month and hoped that a hearing date on applications would be set at that time.

Jury Returns Indictments Against 24

Result of five days' work, with members closeted for long hours with District Attorney Martelle McDonald and County Attorney Joe Faucett, 24 felony indictments were reported by the grand jury to the district court Friday evening.

The body was recessed by Judge Cecil Collings until September 25, when it will consider any other matters submitted.

The state's attorneys had a voluminous docket of complaints to carry before the investigating body. Of the 24 indictments returned, capias had been issued on 13 Saturday evening. Those whose names were released and the charges against them were: R. M. Huff and W. S. Garnett, each charged with sale of securities without a license. The cases are an outgrowth of the receiver-ship proceedings instituted a few months ago against the Western & Southern Oil Corp.

Joe Gomez, aiding in an attempted escape from jail; Albert Moore, burglary; Robert Cleveland, child in theft (two counts); Frank J. Skerjanc, forgery; J. C. McCoy, forgery; Everett Stack, forgery; J. H. Dickinson, forgery; Genaro Lopez, theft; Charles Tyler, burglary; Joe C. Moore, incest and rape; and Eutemio Orteda, rape. Forgery charges are in the majority in other indictments reported, there being four such counts. Other indictments on which capias had not been issued were for willfully burning personal property, burglary, burning, assault with intent to murder, driving while intoxicated, removal of mortgaged property, and sale of securities without a license.

Alexander M. Daily Claimed By Death

A long illness resulted in the death, Sunday night, of Alexander M. Daily, 86-year-old native Texas. Mr. Daily succumbed at his residence, 601 Abrams street, at 8:45 p. m.

He had resided here for the past ten years. Native of Bell county, he formerly was a stock farmer.

Mr. Daily leaves several survivors, all residents of Big Spring. They include his wife, one son, J. J. Daily; two grandsons, Perry and Orbin Daily; three granddaughters, Mrs. Earl Davis, Mrs. Charles Haynes and Mrs. Walter Reese, and eight great-grandchildren.

The funeral service was held at 4:30 Monday afternoon, at the Eberley chapel, with Rev. E. E. Mason, pastor of the West Side Baptist church, officiating. Burial was in the city cemetery.

ASSOCIATION LOANS UP TO \$122,977

First mortgage loans for the First Federal Savings and Loan association at the end of August amounted to \$122,977, the monthly report released Monday showed.

Cash on hand aggregated \$5,978 and total assets, \$124,208. Total private shares stood at \$166,296 and federal funds at \$10,000. Deposits reached \$1,035 and undivided profits \$3,817. During the month of August two loans were closed in the amount of \$3,126 and \$6,100 in new capital was invested.

Sudden Illness Is Fatal To Mrs. Boyle

Funeral Services For Big Spring Woman Set Thursday

Death came with stunning swiftness to one of Big Spring's popular homes Tuesday night, as Mrs. Frances Melton Boyle, wife of Dr. Frank Boyle and member of a well known family here, succumbed to a sudden illness.

Mrs. Boyle, 34, died in a local hospital, within a few hours after she had been stricken. She had attended a family dinner at the home of her mother, Mrs. C. S. Holmes, Tuesday noon and apparently was in normal health. During the afternoon she felt ill, drove to town to her husband's office to consult him.

He accompanied her home, called another physician and decided to make a take her to the hospital for observation. Her condition grew worse rapidly, and physicians to relieve her were in vain. Physicians said death apparently was due to a heart involvement induced by the acute illness.

Word of Mrs. Boyle's passing brought a cloud of sadness over the city, where she had resided for many years. Born in West Virginia February 2, 1906, Mrs. Boyle had lived here since early childhood. She was graduated from the Big Spring high school and, following her graduation from Hardin-Simmons university, returned here as a member of the school faculty. She was an active worker in the First Baptist church, and held in high esteem as a faithful Christian devotee.

Her husband, county health officer, is actively identified in church and civic affairs.

The funeral service was held at the First Baptist church at 4 p. m. Thursday, with the pastor, Rev. C. E. Lancaster, and Rev. Elmer Dunham, pastor of the Fourth Street Baptist church, officiating. Burial was in the new city cemetery, under direction of the Eberley funeral home.

Besides the husband and mother, Mrs. Boyle leaves an infant son, eight-months-old Frank Gordon Boyle, whom the couple adopted two months ago; two brothers, U. B. Melton of El Paso and Stanley Melton of Big Spring; and one sister, Mrs. Howard Duff of Bremonter, Wash. Mrs. Duff just arrived here for a visit.

Named as active pallbearers were Horace Reagan, Dr. G. T. Hall, Dr. M. H. Bennett, Dr. G. H. Wood, Thurston Orbenbaum, Merle Stewart, Raymond McDaniel and Dr. Lee O. Rogers.

Honorary pallbearers include: Dr. Clyde Thomas, Jr., Dr. G. S. True, Dr. J. E. Hogan, Dr. P. W. Malone, Dr. Preston R. Sanders, Dr. W. B. Hardy, Dr. E. O. Ellington, Dr. E. V. Headlee, Odessa; Dr. W. E. Ryan, Midland; Shine Phillips, C. W. Cunningham, Horace Beene, Dr. George T. McMahan, Dr. C. K. Bivings, Rev. R. E. Day, Port Arthur; Chester O'Brien, Clayton Stewart, Cecil Long, Thos. J. Coffey, Fred Keating, Edmond Nostetree, R. T. Piner, M. E. Allen, W. W. Barker, Midland; Harry Hurt, Charles Kelsey, Rev. D. F. McConnell, Shirley Robbins, Jack Rhoden, Dr. Lee Rogers, Polard Rhodes, H. W. Smith, S. M. White, Vernon Strahan, George Smith, K. S. Beckett, W. C. Blackenship, J. M. Conley, G. B. Cunningham, W. P. Edwards.

Joe Galbraith, Corpus Christi; J. H. Greene, Joe B. Harrison, Byron Housenright, B. Reagan, Tracy Smith, Ira Thurman, D. P. Watt, Cecil Westerman, Dr. O. E. Wolfe, Wendell Bedeliche, Abilene; Dr. R. B. G. Cowper.

Defense Wins Damage Suit

Verdict for the defendants was entered in the district court records Saturday by Judge Cecil Collings in the damage suit of W. E. Allison and wife against Cunningham & Phillips. Jury in the case reached its decision through answering special issues and clearing the defendants of liability in finding that there was no negligence on the firm's part. Compensation for alleged injuries had been sought on behalf of Mrs. Allison.

Orders entered by the court included: F. E. Hollandsworth vs. Annie Beatrice Hollandsworth, divorce granted; Alvis Ingram vs. Mildred Ingram, divorce granted; Davis Barron vs. John Barron, divorce granted; Monahan P. K. Oil company vs. Robt. M. Huff, default judgment for plaintiff.

No Classing Office For Big Spring

There will definitely be no government classing service on loan cotton in Big Spring this year.

O. C. Poulter of the regional office in Memphis, gave that word Friday evening to J. H. Greene, chamber of commerce manager, who had been working with several county interests to have such an office located here.

Poulter said there were only seven offices located in Texas, but that no more could be added. Loan cotton from here will have to be sent to Abilene to be graded by civil service classers.

The office was sought here on the contention that faster service would encourage more farmers to take advantage of the government loan and permit them to get needed cash when they delivered their cotton.

Improve Jail, Keep Pool Hall Ban, Is Grand Jury's Recommendation

A recommendation that something be done about sanitary conditions at the Howard county jail, and a strong warning that pool halls will not be tolerated came in a special report of the grand jury for the current term of district court, made Friday evening to Judge Cecil Collings.

The grand jurors, in company of District Attorney Martelle McDonald, had visited the jail, and its formal report said that the "jail should be made more sanitary for the inmates x x x new bedding should be obtained, and if at all possible more sunlight should be arranged."

Considerable money has been spent on the jail by the commissioners court in recent years, but admittedly much remains to be done to put the old quarters in satisfactory shape.

The jury's report as to pool halls said: "The matter has been brought to our attention that there is being contemplated by certain people the opening of what is known as a pool hall x x x operation of such is a clear violation of the law and all officers of the county are instructed to institute prosecution immediately if anyone attempts to open a pool hall."

A grand jury of a few years back ordered pool halls closed, and there has been little evidence of operation since.

The jury's special report was signed by L. W. Croft as foreman.

Elementary School Rolls Are Lower

Enrollment in Big Spring schools for the opening day of the current term was off from the figure a year ago, a survey by school officials showed Tuesday.

However, the Mexican school registration was not shown since that school is not now in session. It has an enrollment of nearly 300. Likewise, figures for the negro school were not reported.

For six elementary schools, the seventh grade and the high school, there were 2,398 students registered, slightly under the 2,370 for the same day a year ago.

There occurred only a slight drop in the elementary total, 17 less than last year registering the first day. There were 47 fewer seventh graders, possibly occasioned by the elimination of a "high seventh" group, which failed to show a corresponding increase in the number of high school students, there being a loss of 12 for this year.

Enrollment continued in all schools Tuesday and administrative officials predicted the figure would fall considerably by the end of the week.

Meanwhile, pupils got into the regular routine, football boys cut practicing down to once a day, and the band limbered up in drills for the Friday night game with Mineral Wells.

Enrollment the first day by schools, in comparison with last year, follows:

School	1940	1939
North Ward	120	139
South Ward	147	150
East Ward	197	159
West Ward	346	360
College Heights	204	193
Central Ward	252	272
Grade Ward	223	270
High School	805	817
Total	2,292	2,370

Texas Shows Census Gain Of 10.2 Pct.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9 (AP)—Census figures showed today that Texas' population increased 10.2 per cent to 4,418,321 from 1930 to 1940. The larger Texas cities all had increases, including Austin, which counted 386,150 residents.

Gains were spread widely over the Lone Star state, some counties doubling or tripling their population.

Of the 254 counties, 135 reported 319.9 per cent in Yoakum county, increases of which the largest was which jumped from 1,263 in 1930 to 5,303 in 1940. Largest decrease was 33.1 per cent in Reagan county.

The state's 42 cities of 10,000 or more population reported 36 increases ranging up to 243.4 per cent in University Park (Dallas), now a town of 14,223. Of the few cities with decreases, the largest drop was 10.6 per cent in Port Arthur.

Sixth Graders Are Transferred From South Ward

Action looking toward the provision of a building for the negro school children has been taken by the Big Spring school system in transferring sixth grade students from the South Ward to Central Ward school.

The South Ward annex will be moved to the northwest part of town for use by negro children, whose school building was destroyed by fire in the spring.

Only about 14 children are affected by the sixth grade transfer and will be absorbed in two sections of the grade level at Central Ward.

No further checks on enrollment have been made since the opening day, and possibly none will be available until the latter part of the week.

Meanwhile, enrollment increases were continuing in all elementary schools and particularly at the high school.

TAYLOR IS GIVEN LAMESA CONTRACT

Contract for electrical work on a rebuilding of the Lamesa cotton oil mill—a project that involves expansion of the mill—has been awarded to the Taylor Electric company of Big Spring, and work has been started by the local firm.

The new Lamesa mill, greatly enlarged, will be one of the largest in this section of the state when the new work is completed.

2-Ocean Navy County's Cash Of 699 Ships In Few Years

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9 (AP)—Completion in five to seven years of the 201-ship navy expansion program announced today will give the United States a two-ocean navy of 688 war vessels, not including 30 destroyers which have been traded to Britain.

A breakdown of the present and future fleets is given in the following table:

Type	Built	Building	Total
Battleships	15	17	32
Aircraft			
Carriers	6	3	18
Cruisers	37	48	85
Destroyers	197	171	368
Submarines	103	87	190
Total	258	330	588

There occurred only a slight drop in the elementary total, 17 less than last year registering the first day. There were 47 fewer seventh graders, possibly occasioned by the elimination of a "high seventh" group, which failed to show a corresponding increase in the number of high school students, there being a loss of 12 for this year.

Enrollment continued in all schools Tuesday and administrative officials predicted the figure would fall considerably by the end of the week.

Meanwhile, pupils got into the regular routine, football boys cut practicing down to once a day, and the band limbered up in drills for the Friday night game with Mineral Wells.

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West Ward	346	360
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High School	805	817
Total	2,292	2,370

Although the greater part of the increase in prospects occurred in the northwest, production indications were above those of a month ago in all districts except the south central and extreme south. South central Texas alone showed a loss due primarily to weevil and locust worm in counties receiving excessive moisture in June and early July and to unfavorable drouthy conditions for late planted cotton in the coastal bend counties.

Reuben Williams, a former resident of Big Spring, has been named by Governor W. Lee O'Daniel as state casualty insurance commissioner to succeed R. G. Winters, resigned. A full term as a member of the three-man state insurance commission is six years. The job pays \$5,000 a year. Williams' term will expire Feb. 10, 1941.

He served as secretary to the governor until last May when he resigned to become campaign manager for O'Daniel in his race for reelection.

Williams, who is 31 years old, is the son of the late A. Williams who formerly operated a dry goods store in Big Spring.

BIBLE INSTRUCTION TO BE CONTINUED

Continuation of a course in Bible instruction in the Big Spring schools was approved by members of the Pastors' Association at a meeting Monday morning. Rev. Newton Starnes, pastor of the First Methodist church, will continue to serve as instructor.

The association also voted to sponsor a Sunday school class for firemen and police-men to be conducted each Sunday morning at 4:45 at the city hall, with churches rotating in supplying of teachers.

REA EXTENSION NOW AWAITS WIRING OF PATRONS' HOMES

Starting of work on stringing 160 miles of rural electrification lines in Howard and Martin counties now depends upon the wiring of houses by consumers.

O. B. Bryan, supervisor for the Caprock Electric Cooperative, said Monday that until a sufficient number of houses are wired and contracted for wiring an order for starting construction will not be issued for the contractor.

R. W. McKinney Co. of McCoedoches has contract for the \$97,000 line construction job and there are approximately 350 consumers along the line which roughly splits the center of Howard and Martin counties with a loop down to County and Stanton in the later county.

Bryan said that 32 had signed for their wiring Monday and in all only about 25 per cent had taken this important action. He pointed out that the wiring must be far enough advanced so that there would be no possibility of holding up the line construction because of it. Around eight miles of line can be strung each day, he added.

He appealed to consumers along the line to close their wiring contracts and to have the work done at the earliest possible date in order to open the way for a work order on the main power line.

16 Cases Are Disposed Of By Judge

Seventeen cases—all of them but two being divorce suits—had been disposed of Wednesday morning in the 70th district court, as non-jury matters were heard by Judge Cecil C. Collings.

Meanwhile, the grand jury remained steadily at work, examining witnesses, with the prospect that an initial report would go to the court by late afternoon or Thursday morning. Criminal cases will be tried next week.

Judgments have been entered in the following cases: Drucilla Jenkins vs. E. F. Jenkins, divorce granted; Moseille Williams Duffel vs. Raymond Duffel, divorce granted; W. H. Hightower vs. W. K. Edwards, suit for debt, judgment for plaintiff;

Mary Louise Bruce vs. Tom M. Bruce, divorce granted and plaintiff awarded custody of child; J. E. Van Loan vs. Ada Van Loan, divorce granted; Sylvia Robertson vs. Sam W. Robertson, divorce granted and plaintiff awarded custody of child; Hershel E. Fowler vs. Loretta Fowler, divorce granted;

Lorenz Basham vs. Bill Basham, divorce granted and plaintiff awarded custody of child; Leonard Robertson vs. Alma Robertson, divorce granted; E. T. Smith vs. Helen Smith, divorce granted; Brooks T. Coffield vs. Bernice Coffield (colored) divorce granted and plaintiff awarded custody of child;

W. A. Prens vs. Irene Prens, divorce granted; Aline Brown vs. Vanney Brown, divorce granted; Willie Adkins vs. W. Y. Denge et al, suit for damages, dismissed on defense motion;

Ruth Crabtree vs. Floyd T. Crabtree, divorce granted and plaintiff awarded custody of child; Ross Ane Alford vs. Doyle C. Alford, divorce granted and plaintiff awarded custody of two children.

New Pontiac Agency Opens In B'Spring

Opening of a new automobile agency—Clark Pontiac company—Wednesday brings three new families to Big Spring. The newcomers, already located, are Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Clark and children, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Vanderford and daughter, Delda, and R. P. Holden and family. All three families are formerly residents of Abilene where Vanderford and Holden were associated with Mr. Clark in the operation of another dealership.

Location of the Pontiac agency is 203 Runnels street, in the frame building which houses Cassidy Auto Top and Body company.

Pontiac's announcement of the arrival of their 1941 model will appear in Wednesday's Herald.

Grain Crop Yield Hiked

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11 (AP)—The agriculture department forecast this year's corn crop at 2,257,196,000 bushels and total wheat production at 785,560,000 bushels, based on Sept. 1 conditions.

Indications a month ago were for 2,248,246,000 bushels of corn and a total wheat crop of 780,000,000 bushels and the ten year average, 754,685,000 bushels.

The wheat crop includes 555,439,000 bushels of winter wheat, compared with 564,431,000 bushels last year and the ten-year average of 571,067,000 bushels, and 737,721,000 bushels of spring wheat, compared with 204,784,000 bushels forecast a month ago. 191,540,000 bushels produced last year, and a ten-year average production of 82,619,000 bushels.

A crop of 1,206,903,000 bushels of oats was forecast, compared with 1,121,619,000 bushels a month ago.

Draftees Will Be Classified Into Fields To Fit Present Occupation

For example, in divisional infantry five battalions are required (or each 1,000 men); 10 buglers, three carpenters, five chauffeurs, 25 clerks, 20 cooks, 30 gunners, 145 platoon, section and squad leaders, 10 telephone linemen, 75 messengers, two stenographers, five tailors, and numbers of others.

Throughout the country, there are shortages, in relation to the army's needs, of blacksmiths, trainmen, linemen, telegraph operators, saddlers and shoemakers. These are chances, among others, for recruits to learn new trades.

Many of those with civilian skill will find that they fit into army classifications, too. Some interchangeable occupations, with the army's classification listed second, are: upholsterer and airplane fabric worker, locksmith and armorer, music teacher and band leader, jockey and horse trainer, dined steward and mess sergeant, label worker and parachute mechanic, radio amateur and radio operator, stock farmer and stock raiser.

War being what it is, the army wants undertakers, too.

When the butcher, the baker or the cabinetmaker is drafted into the army for a year's training, every reception center where training report.

Into every soldier's permanent records will go a large classification card, which not only can be consulted throughout his army career, but also might be used to help in placing him properly in civilian life after demobilization.

Some of the questions asked on that card are: Main occupation. Second and third best occupations. Highest position of leadership. Additional occupations, hobbies, etc. Favorite sports. Previous military experience. Talent for furnishing public entertainment.

Wherever necessary, trade tests will supplement the questionnaire. The army knows how many men with various occupations it needs for a given number of troops and, on the basis of the 1930 census, how many of those specialists it will find in a given number of recruits from a particular area.

Moore School Holds First Assembly

MOORE, Sept. 12—The initial chapel program of the current school year was given Friday afternoon from 3:45 to 4 o'clock with the sixth and seventh grades in charge. Students planned and presented the program, with Josephine Brown in charge. Two songs, "God Bless America," and "South of the Border" were rendered by the fifth, sixth and seventh grades. LaVern Fuller gave a preview of the school year in which she pointed out the number of students in the various grades, showing that the total enrollment was 65 with 35 of that number being girls. Billy Leatherwood gave a preview of the boys' athletics, and Maxine Key gave a preview of junior girls' athletics. Billy and Ramona Fay Barber sang a duet. David Gray gave a number fashioned after the "curbstone reporter" in which he interviewed two of the mothers, Mrs. W. H. Ward and Mrs. O. D. Engle. Evelyn Ann Mitchell sang "Good Bye Little Darling," and Freddie Phillips made announcements relative to smallpox vaccination requirements as set up by the board of trustees. Milton Kincaid gave a report on the election of home-room mothers. Mrs. D. C. Turney gave two vocal numbers. Highlight of the program was a most interesting talk on "Life in the United States Marines" given by Joe Lusk.

On last Thursday room mothers for the coming year were elected as follows: Mrs. Groff's room, Mrs. M. E. Broughtland; Mrs. J. H. Burchett; Mrs. Holland's room, Mrs. J. Daniels; Mrs. Owen Winn and Mrs. Dick Kling; Miss Smith's room, Mrs. L. M. Newton; Mrs. Edgar Phillips and Mrs. Gabe Hammack; Miss Phillips' room, Mrs. Charlie Key, Mrs. Alvin Kincaid and Mrs. O. D. Engle.

Billy Hammack, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gabe Hammack of Fairview and a fifth grade pupil at the local school, suffered an eye injury while playing with a "rubber gun" some two weeks ago. Billy's eye became worse Tuesday morning and physicians instructed him to remain out of school until the injured eye was healed.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Pederson and children, and Miss Callie Wheeler of Oklahoma City arrived in this community Saturday to visit in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Wheeler. Mr. Pederson is a brother of Mrs. Wheeler.

Mrs. R. M. Wheeler returned to her home Saturday morning from Clifton where she has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Pederson.

Mrs. W. H. Ward was hostess to a miscellaneous shower given in honor of Mrs. D. W. Hayworth Friday afternoon. Cake and punch were served to the honoree Mrs. Hayworth, Mrs. C. M. Weaver, Mrs. O. D. Engle, Mrs. J. R. Merrick, Mrs. Ben Stutville of Big Spring, Mrs. H. L. McCullough, Mrs. Ted McMurray of Big Spring, Mrs. Charlie Key, Mrs. Jack Daniels, Miss Twila Lomax, Miss Ruth Lomax and Mrs. L. E. Lomax, Miss Arab Phillips, Mrs. G. C. Broughtland, Mrs. D. W. Akins, Miss Leila Petty of Loving, N. M., Mrs. M. L. Rowland, Mrs. D. C. Stroepe of Wichita Falls, Mrs. D. C. Turney of Big Spring, Mrs. Bill Barber, Mrs. C. E. Turney of Big Spring, and Mrs. Lottie Holland. Those sending gifts were Miss Anna Smith,



DEFIANT EARNS ITS NAME—Britain's Boulton Paul Defiant (above) is a two-seater, cantilever speedy monoplane with a power-operated four-gun turret just back of the pilot.

MODEST MAIDENS

Trademark Registered U. S. Patent Office



"It's the boss's birthday. I baked a note inside asking for a raise."

Mrs. J. W. Phillips, Mrs. Ted Phillips and Mrs. J. C. Groff.

Joe Lusk, member of the Marine Corps at San Diego, Calif., arrived here Friday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Lusk and other relatives. Joe will return to California on Sept. 16th where he will take a ship enroute to China.

Delbert Shultz returned from Houston last week where he has been visiting his father, Otto Shultz, for the past month.

Mrs. D. S. Stroepe and children, Doyle Royce, Janette, Rowland and James Floyd, of Wichita Falls have moved here to make their home. Mrs. Stroepe is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Rowland.

Mrs. J. W. Phillips, Jr., of Knott underwent major surgery at the Big Spring hospital Saturday. She is reported as getting along satisfactorily.

Billy Ward, Jr., spent the past week at Rankin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Rowland of Lubbock and Mr. and Mrs. Riley

Rowland and daughter, Barbara Ann, of Levelland spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Rowland.

Miss Evelyn Stallings, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Stallings, left Sunday for Abilene to enroll at McMurry college as a freshman. Evelyn was the honor graduate of Stanton high school the past year.

R. V. Thomas left Saturday for Los Angeles to enroll in an airplane factory.

Cleo Carter returned Tuesday from Los Angeles, Calif., where he has been for the past month visiting his sister, Miss Berta Lee Morgan.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Long, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Dunagan of Big Spring, Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Leatherwood and Mr. and Mrs. Buater Broughtland enjoyed a fishing trip at Buchanan lake last week.

The ratio of non-commissioned officers to privates in the U. S. Army is about one to four.

Fairview News

The Women's Missionary Society met Monday at the church with nine members present and the devotional was given by Mrs. Jesse Henderson. Mrs. W. H. Yater, Mrs. J. W. Wooten, Mrs. Melton Newton and Mrs. Jim Milam discussed the lesson on "The Jews Next Door."

Mrs. Edgar Johnson gave a special prayer for missionaries and the next meeting will be the fourth Monday. Prayer service and Bible study will be held each Monday at 3 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Melton Haulch and three sons of Sweetwater spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Haulch.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Bailey and Jann spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Tom Rogers.

Mr. Whitefield is ill at the home of his granddaughter, Mrs. Bill Reed.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Grant and family visited their son and family Sunday.

Lucille Grant spent Monday night with Mrs. Alden Ryan of Richmond.

Mrs. Julia Cox of Elbow visited her daughter, Mrs. E. L. Grissom, and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bailey and children of Sweetwater and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Budd and daughter of Westbrook visited Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Bailey recently.

Estelle Montgomery and Wanda Warren visited in Lubbock Thursday. Wanda will attend Tech this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Milam had as their houseguests the past week, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Sheppard, Virginia and Gordon Sheppard, a sister, Mrs. R. M. Cole, and children, all of Eastland.

J. T. Farrar, father of Mrs. W. A. Langley, is still very ill in the Langley home.

W. A. Langley sold 40 head of whiteface calves at \$40 each.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wooten and Erna, Mr. and Mrs. Cleatus Langley, Mrs. J. G. Hammack, Mr. and



MAY BE TIME-SAVER—A process for fast production of molded plywood wings and fuselages, to speed up air defense program, was announced in New York by Lawrence Ottinger (above), U. S. Plywood Corp. president, who also demonstrated how plywood is used in a wing section. He discussed erection of a processed-wood plane parts plant at Algoma, Wis.

Morgan News

Alta Mae and James Elyant spent the weekend in the Richmond community.

Harold Lee and Mrs. C. C. Harrington are ill at their homes this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Ray and daughters visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. L. Kennedy Sunday.

Visiting in the J. B. Mansfield home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Gilmore and family, Mr. and Mrs. Theobert Williamson and family, Gertrude Harrington, Edith Wallace, Bessie Fay Eggleston, Merle Ray, Billie Mack Dalton, Myrtle and R. E. Haney.

Mr. and Mrs. George Matthews left Sunday for an extended visit in Fort Worth.

C. T. Tyler visited the Eggleston ranch Sunday.

J. B. Mansfield and children made a business visit to Abilene Friday evening and returned Sunday.

James Bryant entered school in Big Spring Monday.

Those visiting at the teacherage Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Ira Livingston and family and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Livingston of Midland, Mildred and Merle Yates, Leta Mae Warren, L. B. Conway, Winston Kilpatrick and Byron Conway.

Sailor Plans Five-Year Globe Circling Voyage

JAMESTOWN, R. I. (UP) — Within a few weeks, Herb Benedict hopes to realize a lifelong ambition by embarking on a solitary, five-year, world-girdling voyage in his 50-foot schooner.

Descendant of a long line of New England seafarers, Benedict has his ship in drydock here while scraping and painting operations are completed.

During the cruise on which Benedict will be both captain and crew, he will be accompanied by his pet dog that now is acquiring sea legs along the waterfront.

Garner Seniors Choose Officers

KNOTT, Sept. 12—Officers for the 1940-41 term were elected by members of the Garner high school senior class at a meeting recently.

Named were Donald Allred, president; Daisy Cline, vice president; Rosalyn Hayworth, secretary; Billie Marie Clyborn, treasurer; Hazel Harland, recreational leader; J. W. Miller, class poet; Gwendolyn Simpson, reporter. T. J. Turner is sponsor of the class and Mrs. Turner will serve as co-sponsor.

Red and white will be class colors, and the rose was chosen as class flower.

The ocean is only 3.44 per cent salt. But parts of the Dead Sea have a salinity of 27 per cent.

COURT WORK ACCELERATED

COLUMBIA, S. C. (UP)—Court officials here don't waste much time when they start the day's work. Recorder R. E. Broom and Clerk A. C. Fitts took exactly 25 minutes to clear a docket of 68 cases.

Tides in the Tientsang river, China, create advancing walls of water sometimes 25 feet high.

ONE BIG REASON

we're glad to be in the newspaper business....



THERE ARE hundreds of reasons why we are proud to be newspaper men. But of all of them, nothing can match the pride we take in the young men who daily deliver our product to you. Almost unique is this business in that respect. Here created is a job that allows a young school age boy to earn his own way . . . to know early in life the thrill of providing for himself, to a degree, and to actually accomplish something worthwhile with his own brain and energy.

AND NO EASY job is this that these young men of tomorrow tackle. Yet they seem to thrive on it. As a rule, they are the athletes of their schools, the conscientious workers of their studies, the young men who are least delinquent in any phase of their lives. And, as a rule, these boys are the men to whom, in a few years, employers will be turning for workers who do the job and do it well. These boys are proud of their jobs. Some of them will go on in the newspaper business. Others will go into business and finance. Still others will become skilled technicians and laborers. Why are they the cream of the crop? Simply because they have learned early in life the important lesson that by serving well they themselves profit well.

THE "LITTLE MERCHANT" PASSES YOUR HOUSE DAILY

A Herald "Little Merchant" passes your house daily with his wares of local and world news and merchandise presentations from Big Spring merchants . . . He is on his own—buying "wholesale" from this newspaper for his selling to you. His route is his "store" and he is anxious to have you listed as a customer . . . Too, he likes to have you tell him how he can better serve you as a regular subscriber.

The Daily

HERALD

THE NEWSPAPER BOY OF TODAY IS A LEADING CITIZEN IN ANY COMMUNITY TOMORROW



Scout Fund Of \$2700 Set

A quota of \$2,700 has been accepted by Boy Scout leaders for the Big Spring district of the Buffalo Trail council for the approaching fiscal year.

Total budget for the council was set at \$14,250, including such items as \$6,800 for administrative and field expense, \$1,350 secretarial, \$1,800 for transportation, \$1,420 for reserves and several other items varying from \$25 to \$425.

Action in approving the budget and establishing quotas for the various districts of the 16-county council was taken at an executive board meeting in Midland Tuesday.

District quotas were: Sweetwater, \$2,500; Big Spring \$2,700; Odessa \$2,400; Midland \$1,900; Colorado City \$800; Monahans \$1,200; Snyder \$850; Pecos \$700; Rotan \$200; Kermit \$600; and Wink \$400.

Attending from Big Spring were E. Reagan, H. W. Smith, Harold Akey, Carl Blomsheld, district chairman, Nat Shiek, George Melear, W. P. Wilson, Stanley Mate and Matt Harrington.

HEARINGS NEAR END

Sessions by the city and local school district board of equalization were nearing an end Thursday afternoon. Hearings were to be held by the board just so long as property owners appeared for interviews.

Vacuum Packed
ADMIRATION COFFEE
Pound 25c
Can 25c
Piggly Wiggly

MEXICO PUTS DRAFT LAW INTO EFFECT

MEXICO CITY, Sept. 12 (UP)—Mexico's law establishing peacetime compulsory military service for the first time in the republic's history went into effect today.

The ministry of national defense was expected to complete plans for calling up the first detachment of recruits shortly.

Sunday School Radio Program Changed

A change in time in the Sunday school program he conducts over radio station KBST was announced Thursday by Rev. R. R. Cumble of Achery. Originally slated at 11 a. m. each Saturday, the program henceforth will be heard at 10:30 a. m. on the same day.

Rev. Cumble has conducted the Sunday school program on the air for the past 22 months.

John Doe Sentenced, Concealing Identity

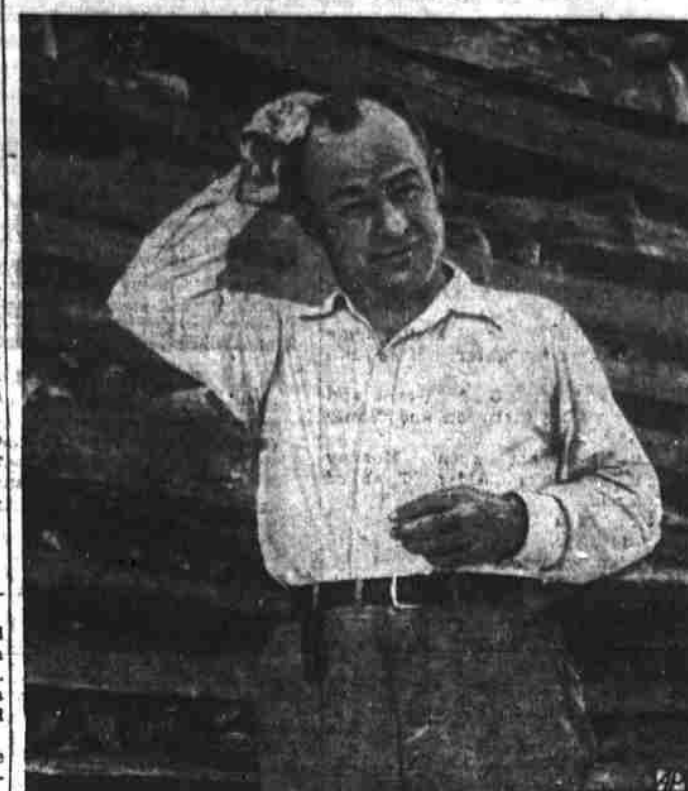
PHILADELPHIA (UP) — Police have John Doe locked up. Patrolman Charles Burns found a man standing in front of a nurse's home who refused to talk. He was standing stiff as a board, looking at a window, said Burns.

He refused to move or talk. He maintained his silence at the police station and even refused food. So they gave him the name of John Doe and sentenced him to three months in the House of Correction.

DENY 'BLACK LISTS'

MEXICO CITY, Sept. 12 (UP)—The Union of Public Employees flatly denied today press reports that it had compiled "black lists" of supporters of General Juan Andreu Almazan so that they might be expelled from their government jobs. Partisans of the independent elder and presidential claimant are being deprived of their union membership because of their and Almazan's "unpatriotic attitude," but their positions with the government have not been affected, union leaders asserted.

Claude Wickard A Pure Dirt Farmer When He's Wearing City Clothes



The new Secretary of Agriculture makes frequent visits to the Indiana farm where he got his practical training.

By ALEXANDER GEORGE
AP Feature Service Writer
WASHINGTON — Even in his city clothes, Indiana's chunky Claude R. Wickard wouldn't be mistaken for a "book farmer."

The new Secretary of Agriculture, first sinner-pure dirt farmer to be given that position since Iowa's "Tama Jim" Wilson in 1897, looks, talks and walks like a farmer.

The barrel-chested, 47-year-old Hoosier has the big hands and strong, stubby fingers of the soil tiler, and he walks with the char-

acteristic leg-lifting movement of the plowman.

He has the farmer's deliberation in coming to a decision. Fellow workers say: "Wickard's mind sits on an idea like a hen sits on eggs."

Wickard succeeds Henry Wallace after six-and-a-half years of administrative work in the Agricultural Adjustment Administration.

His specialty is corn and hog production control. In periodical trips to the Corn Belt, he finds time to get into overalls on his farm in Crawford county. It's just 40 miles from Wendell Willkie's home town of Elwood.

Family of Democrats
The farm, now 380 acres, has been in the family since the 1840's. On it are grown wheat, corn, alfalfa, hogs and cattle. The Wickards long have been staunch Democrats. Father and grandfather of the new secretary were named Andrew Jackson.

Wickard started farming with his father while he was attending high school. Following graduation from Purdue university in 1915, he took over complete management of the farm.

He was associated with the Farm Bureau and other organizations. At 24 he was adjudged a "Master Farmer" by a midwestern farm journal.

A pioneer in soil-building practices, he is an earnest advocate of crop-production control as a preventive of soil depletion and farm-price slumps.

Resigned State Officer
Wickard was elected state senator in 1932, resigned from the office to come to Washington in 1933.

One of his first activities here was the organization of an unofficial inter-department committee to study problems of the underprivileged farmer.

The committee meets weekly to analyze the general agricultural program from the standpoint of benefits to the small farmer.

Wickard is not a polished speaker. He makes few prepared addresses but does well in extemporaneous talks to farm groups.

Typical Wickardian appeal to farmers:
"Let's just use some good horse sense even if we have a new rubber-tired tractor."

He married Louise Eckert of Logansport, Ind., in 1918, one of the bride's stipulations being installation of electricity in their farm home.

Young Wickard bought a home generating plant, did lots of tinkering with it.

Now he's a candid camera enthusiast, also likes hunting and fishing. The Wickards have two daughters, Betty, who was graduated from Purdue last spring, and Ann, who will enter Purdue this fall.

NARCISSEUS CROP GOOD
SALEM, Ore. (UP)—Oregon's narcissus crop will total at least 25,000,000 bulbs this year, the state department of agriculture has announced. Bulbs must be inspected twice before they are placed on the market.

Nazi Ships

(Continued from Page 1)

tember night into a ghastly, roaring thunderstorm.

Military circles hailed the night's barrage, based on new methods of prediction of the flight of planes, as a "success."

It was the loudest ever heard in London in all the months of raiding, and threw up a veritable curtain of exploding steel through which few German bomber crews dared dive. Many of those who did dare, were trapped, these sources said.

Light naval forces, aided by bombers and coastal rifles, were disclosed to have hammered at Germany's "invasion ports" on the continent.

Although the London barrage reduced to about 20 the number of bombs dropped in the central city, it was disclosed that "Fleet street," a central area in which are published London's newspapers which long have lambasted Adolf Hitler and nazism, has been bombed and the offices of the Daily Herald and Evening Standard damaged.

A demolition bomb hit a 15,000-gallon water tank of one of the buildings and sent it crashing. St. Paul's cathedral, a masterpiece of the 17th century architect, Sir Christopher Wren, again is menaced, this time by a delayed action bomb which is buried in the precincts of the historic edifice, it also was disclosed.

Workmen immediately began to "smother" the explosive, similar to one which on Tuesday wrecked a part of the royal residence, Buckingham palace. A danger zone was roped off. The historic edifice was endangered once before by nearby bombs and fires, but not a pane of glass was cracked.

Lenders expressed delight that most of the noise of the raid was from their own guns instead of from bombs.

"Spasmodic gunfire and the thud of exploding bombs in the heart of London was replaced by a crescendo of sound and orange bursts of hundreds of shells," said the British Press association.

"London had bared her teeth and was giving the raiders the hottest reception they have ever had."

Apparently this was London's answer to German threats to ferry 10,000 plane loads of bombs to this area daily.

Draft Bill

(Continued From Page 1)

Jobs, or whose employment is found necessary for the maintenance of national health, safety or interest; and men with dependents.

10. Exemption of conscientious objectors from military service, with a provision that they shall be assigned to non-combatant service.

11. Limitation of number who may be inducted into service to those previously provided for in congressional appropriations.

12. Re-employment of trainees after their year's service unless the employer's status has changed so as to make rehiring "impossible or unreasonable."

Court action provided against employers who refuse to rehiring trainees, with back pay awards provided if the worker is ordered restored to his job.

13. Penalties of five years imprisonment and \$10,000 fine for "draft dodgers" or other violators of the act.

14. Appointment by the president of a director of selective service at a salary of \$10,000 yearly.

15. Operation of the act until May 15, 1945.

Marketing Cards To Be Distributed

Distribution of white marketing quota cards to cotton producers of Howard county was due to get underway by Friday, M. Wenver, county administrative assistant, said Thursday.

All of 970 white cards have been prepared and farmers were advised to make sure they receive their cards before the marketing season starts.

The cards enable a farmer to market all production off his allotted acreage without penalty. This year, thanks to timely rains, it appears that the harvest will considerably exceed the normal adjusted yield per acre.

Weaver also announced that transmittal of subsidy applications to the state office would reach 700 by Thursday evening. This leaves only about 270 applications to go, and payments on the original transmittals are expected in the near future.



TO BEGIN REVIVAL—The Rev. J. D. Brannon (left) of Houston and J. D. Riddle (right) of Abilene, will conduct the eight-day revival beginning Sunday at the First Baptist church. The Rev. Brannon will be in charge of the preaching and Riddle will conduct the singing.



MYSTERY?—Somewhat secret is the mission which brought Gen. H. Haraguchi of the Japanese army to U. S. Arriving in San Francisco he was to "meet some friends."

MARKETS Wall Street

NEW YORK, Sept. 12 (AP)—Steels and other war shares carried the whole stock market lower again today.

The decline was slow but steady to the close from an optimistic opening which found quotations a point or so above previous finals. The total transactions for the day were about 400,000 shares.

Marketmen declined to do more than test trends, saying they preferred to see whether Britain or Germany would gain control of the air before entering upon real commitments. Their concern in the war was so great that even the political campaign was largely neglected in boardroom discussions.

Cotton

NEW YORK, Sept. 12 (AP)—Cotton futures closed 1 higher to 1 lower.

	Open	High	Low	Last
Oct.	9.33	9.34	9.32	9.32
Dec.	9.28	9.29	9.27	9.27
Jan.	9.17	9.18	9.16	9.17
Mar.	9.10	9.12	9.10	9.10
May	8.91	8.94	8.90	8.92
July	8.72	8.78	8.72	8.73

Livestock

FORT WORTH, Sept. 12 (AP) (USA)—Cattle salable and total 1,800; calves salable and total 1,600; market: Generally steady; common and medium slaughter steers and yearlings 5.00-8.50; two loads steers 7.50 and 8.00; load long load yearlings 9.00, and load good fed steers 9.25; few good yearlings up to 9.75; medium and good fat cows 4.75-6.00; common down to 4.00; canners and cutters largely 2.75-3.75; bull 4.25-5.75; slaughter calves mostly 5.50-8.00; few choice 8.25 upward; culls down to 4.50; good stock steer calves 9.00-10.00; stock heifer calves 9.00 down.

Hogs salable 800; total 900; opened 10 cents higher, later sales 15 cents higher than Wednesday's average; top 6.00; good and choice 175-250 lbs. 4.75-4.90; good and choice 150-170 lbs. 4.15-4.70; packing sows strong, mostly 5.75 down; few 6.00; feeder pigs weak, 4.00 down.

Sheep salable and total 2,100; all classes steady; quality considered; no good killing classes offered; medium grade spring lambs 7.00-7.50; yearlings 5.50-6.00; mixed grade aged wethers 3.50 down; spring feeder lambs 5.20-6.25.

BOMBERS GROUNDED

BLITHE, Calif., Sept. 12 (AP)—Grounded by an electrical storm, six light attack bombers ordered by the Brazilian army air corps awaited clearing skies today before resuming their flight to South America.

OFFICE CLOSED

Offices of the chamber of commerce were to be closed after 4 p. m. when funeral services are held for Mrs. Frances Melton Boyle, wife of Dr. Frank Boyle, a member of the organization's board of directors.

TO SAN ANTONIO

J. H. Greene, chamber of commerce manager, Charles Sullivan, county judge, and E. V. Spence, city manager, left Thursday for San Antonio on airways matters.



FROM GROUND UP—Rough as the ride was, Glenn L. Martin (left), airplane manufacturer, didn't mind, since the tractor in which he and a workman sat helped break ground for a huge Martin Aircraft Co. addition at Baltimore.

—AT—

H & H Food Store

SUGAR

10 lbs. 46c

POTATOES

10 lbs. 15c

BANANAS

Doz. 10c

ORANGES

Doz. Nice size 10c

COFFEE

Folger's Pound 24c

Wash Pwd.

Magic 25c size 19c

CRACKERS

2 lb. box 15c

Toilet Soap

Woodbury's 4 For 29c
10c Bar 4

Shortening

4 lb. ctn. 39c

COOKIES

15c bag 10c

FLOUR

48 lbs. 98c

CATSUP

Large Size 9c

MEAL

10 lbs. 25c

COFFEE

Admiration Pound 24c

CORN

Stokley's No. 2 Cans 10c

GRAPES

Tokay Pound 5c

MARKET SPECIALS

BACON

Wilson's Corn King Sliced, Lb. 21c

BACON

Peyton's XXX Sliced, Lb. 15c

ROAST

Fancy Beef Chuck, Lb. 17c

STEAK

Fancy Beef, Lb. 18c

CHEESE

Wilson's Clearbrook Longhorn, Pound 19c

FRYERS—HENS

H & H FOOD STORE

222 W. 3rd — Phone 1650

Value News

—FROM ROBINSON'S SUPER FOOD MARKET—

PINTO BEANS		Baking Powder Calumet 1 Lb. Can. 19c		
No. 1 Colorado	No. 1 New Mexico	Kellogg's Corn Flakes Bowl Free With 2 Pkgs. 19c		
10 Lb. 59c	10 Lb. 39c	Coffee Bliss 1 Lb. Can. 18c		
CORN		Salad Dressing Best Yet Quart 29c		
Primrose Fancy Country Gentleman		Peanut Butter No. 5 Can 43c		
2 No. 2 Cans 25c	Grape Juice Churches Quart 29c		Pork and Beans Glen Valley 16 oz. Can 5c	
Starch Staley's Cube Box 2c		Macaroni ... Skinners 3 Pkgs. 19c		
Preserves Banner 1 Lb. Jar 15c		Tomatoes ... 3 No. 2 Cans 20c		
Potatoes Cobblers 10 Lb. 17c		Baby Food Clapps 3 Cans 20c		
Turnip Greens Bunch 4c		<div style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 5px;"> <h3>FLOUR</h3> <p>GLADIOLA</p> <p>48 Lb. 24 Lb. \$1.39 73c</p> <h3>HAMS</h3> <p>Armour's Star Small Size</p> <p>1/2 or Whole Lb. 21c</p> </div>		
Tomatoes Lb. 4c				
Onions Yellow Lb. 2 1/2c				
Peas Crowders Lb. 3c				
New Potatoes 3 Lb. 10c				
Yams 5 Lb. 17c				
Oranges Large Sunkist Doz. 22c				
QUALITY MEATS				
Jowl Salt Cured Lb. 7c	Cheese Longhorn No. 1 Lb. 17c			
Steak No. 7 Cut Lb. 19c	Wieners ... Skinless Lb. 19c			
Treet 12 oz. Tin 19c	Bacon Rex Sliced Lb. 21c			

FOR HERALD WANTADS

PHONE 728

Robinson and Sons

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

Ranges Show Improvement

AUSTIN, Sept. 12 (AP)—Texas ranges continued to improve in August and on Sept. 1 were 85 per cent of normal, 10 points above the 10-year average for that date. Timely rains early in August resulted in great improvement in the Panhandle and western sections. Temporary relief was given in the eastern and southeastern districts. Generally, feed crop prospects were improved from a month ago and winter supplies of supplemental feeds should be larger than last year's supply, the agricultural marketing service of the U. S. department of agriculture reported. Cattle were in good flesh in all districts at 87 per cent of normal, five points above a year ago. Sheep were 85 per cent of normal and goats 87 per cent.

LIBYAN POINTS ARE BOMBED BY RAF

CAIRO, Egypt, Sept. 12 (AP)—British warplanes were reported today to have damaged Italian military airports and destroyed dock facilities in a series of bombing attacks on Libyan objectives. Large blazes were started among docks and hangars at Derna, a communiqué said, and four fires sprang up when bombs were rained on Amniet, just across the Egyptian border. Several fires also were reported started at Bardia. Italian bombers who attempted to raid the Alexandria-Merak Matruh railroad in Egypt again were intercepted by British fighters and suffered a high proportion of casualties, the communiqué added.

PLEADS GUILTY TO AIDING GERMANS

LONDON, Sept. 12 (AP)—Alexander Inwood, 29, a laborer, pleaded guilty today to firing a strawstack during a raid when German aircraft were overhead, and thus providing a beacon. He was sentenced to three years imprisonment. Justice Hallett said: "In Germany the penalty for such a crime would have been death."

RESORT ATTACKED

LONDON, Sept. 12 (AP)—German dive bombers made a surprise attack today on a famous spa, widely known to Americans. Bombs landed in the garden of a hotel full of holiday guests. One woman was injured.

Wanna Stay In Bed Tomorrow? If Superstitious, You'd Better

By ROBERT E. GERGER
AP Feature Service Writer
Tomorrow is Friday the Thirteenth.

Some people are so superstitious about it they won't get out of their beds, and maybe it's just as well. If they did, there would be a good chance something would happen to them. Science says so.

"Science doesn't take any stock in superstitions," says Dr. Lawrence W. Miller of the University of Denver, a psychologist well versed in the reasons behind human behavior.

"Nevertheless, if you are desperately fearful something is going to happen to you on Friday the Thirteenth, it is well to stay in bed.

"You may be so upset you'll be off your guard or you may concentrate so deeply on one fear that your alertness to other dangers will be diminished. "Something entirely different from what you had expected and planned a defense against may happen and take you unawares. Thus trouble catches up with you on Friday the Thirteenth."

Some superstitions, according to Dr. Miller, are good for people.

"There were superstitions about crime, adultery and property rights in olden times," says Dr. Miller. "For instance, the ghost of the victim was supposed to inhabit a murderer's soul and torment it. "Such beliefs tend to restrain murderous or criminal inclinations at a time when there were neither laws nor policemen."

Only A Guess
Many superstitions are dated no far in antiquity nothing authentic is known of their origin. It's only a guess how many modern ones were started.



Double Trouble

For the superstitious there's a double dose of ill luck on Friday the Thirteenth. Both Friday and 13 are associated with the goddess of trouble. Friday probably became an omen of death because of its association with the crucifixion. The numeral 13 probably first became a similar omen because of the thirteen people, Christ and the 12 apostles, seated at the last supper.

"Some students say the common superstition that it is bad luck to light three on a match had its origin in recent wars," says Dr. Miller.

"If a soldier lit his cigarette and kept the match burning long enough for two or more men to get a light, enemy sharpshooters had time to take careful aim and fire upon the match holder."

People who knock on wood to keep ill luck from intruding, usually after they have made a boast,

are observing a ritual that once was a religious one.

Form Of Supplication
"In ancient times pious peoples touched a wooden cross as a form of supplication," says Dr. Miller.

"It was a prayer. They believed the cross cast a spell of good fortune about them. And so knocking on wood became an invitation to good luck."

The horseshoe probably is a sign of good luck because the horse has been a friend of Man. Dr. Miller says.

Other things, like four-leaf clovers, are good luck symbols because a series of coincidences probably occurred in which a person had good luck immediately after he found, or otherwise had, some association with a four-leaf clover or other object.

From Days Of Black Magic
Similarly cats and witches are symbols of ill luck. Incidentally, says Dr. Miller, the black cat superstition dates back to the age of black magic when darkness was a symbol of eerie things. People looked askance at anything black.

In one state a recent study disclosed 4,000 superstitions held by various citizens.



SOLDIERS demonstrate how the "three-on-a-match" superstition originated. A match that burned long enough for three lights gave enemy snipers a good target.



GIRLS deplot origin of superstition about knocking on wood. In ancient times people touched a wooden cross to drive off evil spirits. Now we touch wood for good luck.

Mann May Be Asked For Ruling On Guardsmen Retaining Office

AUSTIN, Sept. 12 (AP)—Can state officers who are members of the national guard or officers reserve corps continue to hold state positions if called for extensive military training? This is a question arousing much interest in capitol circles and while

SLAYS TEACHER AND THEN SHOOTS SELF

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Sept. 12 (AP)—Calling at the classroom of a pretty, brunette school teacher he had courted for a year, a 35-year-old coal miner killed her and turned his gun on himself because she told him their friendship was "off." State Policeman Walter Heuer said today.

A dozen horrified pupils jumped out the first floor windows, others screamed and huddled in corners as the man's revolver blazed yesterday. The teacher, Carolyn Dellamea, 29, shot twice in the chest, fell to the floor dead. The miner, identified by Heuer as William Kuhna, collapsed with a bullet in the chest. A hospital reported he was in critical condition.

IN AIR CORPS

Patrick D. Kelly of 1105 Runnels street, Big Spring, has been enlisted in the United States army and assigned to the air corps at Brooks Field.

TALMADGE WINS A THIRD TERM

ATLANTA, Sept. 12 (AP)—Eugene Talmadge, one-time outspoken foe of the Roosevelt administration, won a third term as governor of Georgia in a democratic primary in which he promised voters he would "support the democratic ticket" in the national election. Virtually complete, unofficial returns from yesterday's voting showed the lawyer-farmer won another gubernatorial term over two opponents after a four-year retirement.

STORM REPORTED

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Sept. 12 (AP)—The weather bureau today warned shipping in the Atlantic ocean that a tropical storm "of moderate intensity was central at 7 a. m. Eastern Standard Time" about 200 to 250 miles north of Puerto Rico, apparently moving slowly west northward or northwestward.

PUT TO WORK

VICHY, France, Sept. 12 (AP)—Information from escaped or released prisoners is that French enlisted men, estimated at nearly 2,000,000, are being used in German harvest and other labor.

Say
You Saw It In
THE HERALD

POTATO-KRIEG

Sea Said To Be In Hitler's Favor For Invasion Next Week

BERLIN, Sept. 12 (AP)—Authoritative German sources charged today that British airmen are throwing bags of "Colorado potato bugs" into potato fields in Germany, Luxembourg and Belgium in an attempt to lay waste the major food source of those countries.

These sources said the bugs multiply rapidly and are hard to control. They cited this alleged form of attack as another "example of British unfairness." Two days ago a similar charge was made that the British are throwing millions of self-igniting "leaves"—made of phosphorus and gun-cotton—to cause fires in German fields and forests. (The British admitted they were using the "leaves.")

LONDON, Sept. 12 (AP)—Authoritative British circles said today there is no truth in a German declaration that British are dropping bags of Colorado potato beetles on Germany's fields.

SUPPLIES MOVING

MOSCOW, Sept. 12 (AP)—Quantities of oil and grain are passing along Soviet Russia's inland waterways from the Black sea to the German border, the communist party newspaper Pravda reported today.

New Officers Are Elected By Forsan High School Band

FORSAN, Sept. 12—The Forsan band was reorganized for the new school year, when students met Tuesday with Director R. O. Oliver. There were 28 old members, 15 new ones, and nine beginner members present.

Russell Wilson was elected president and Bebe Johnson was named vice president and Coleen Moore secretary-treasurer. Bebe is the majorette and Coleen and Vera Mae Wimberly are baton twirlers. The Band Mothers will meet soon to organize a club which will sponsor entertainments to raise funds for new instruments.

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