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There'll Be Singing In Air Friday Night

## 1,000 Japanese Leave Los Angeles



Mainly About Victory Gardens To People Be School Project

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ENJOY "TIREEESS" TRAV AT ITS BEST BY GOING


 HERE ARE EXAMPLES OP TREE SVING
TRAVEL COSTS FROM PAMPA To

## NEWEST EQUIPMENT

- COMFORT

CO BY BUS
PAMPA BUS TERMIINAL


| SE |  |  |
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| LIAMAN |  |  |
|  | think you can scare me-"" Fulmer tried to laugh, but his $\begin{aligned} & \text { they, walked across the hills, and } \\ & \text { through the yellow autumn fields. }\end{aligned}$ <br> think you can scare me-" |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | $\left.\right\|_{\text {think you can scare me_" }} ^{\text {Fulmer tried to laugh, but his }}$ month was dry. | The half-stately phrases of her |
|  | will publish a full retraction or |  |
|  | 隹 $\begin{aligned} & \text { furnish you with the correect data. } \\ & \text { The retraction won't pe editorial. }\end{aligned}$ |  |
|  |  | "Dr. Mitchell, |
|  | "I won't do it. You're a fool, |  |
|  | Parris Mitchell." <br> "Would you rather Miles |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | "aid nothing for a moment. | Renee. Why did you think that might be my name?" |
|  |  | way you looked." "Like someone named Renee?" "I was a small boy. She lived <br> on was a smail boy. She live |
|  | tinkle contrasted with the tense atmosphere of the room. Parris |  |
|  | answered,Whello. 1 Yes, . What? . . . | on the place-in the overseer's house." |
|  |  | "What became of her?" <br> A look, like a sudden shadow, |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | the expression before. |
|  | He replaced the receiver. <br> "Peyton Graves shot him | lay on his face again, and Elise said no more. They climbed a |
|  | go, |  |
|  |  | barbed-wire fence, and Elise tore her skist. He had helped her over |
|  | "Did you have anything to do |  |
|  | Peyte Graves." <br> truth hope you are telling the <br> truth. Come on, you're going with | the fence, and still held her hand. |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | ate work proved more doimcult than he had expected, and as a a conse- |
|  | PARRIS spent much of his free |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | One evening Randy called him rather late. <br> "I want to see you, Parris, Could |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | you come dow?\%",Randy met him at the corner. |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | Now your scientists these wiz- | In his hip. He's been complain-ing some all winter. But $I$ t thought ing some all winter. But propedit was fatigue. He stayed propped |
| P EYTON walked blindly down | - I do not do anything like job." |  |
|  |  | it was fatigue. He stayed propped up too long at a time. That's what Dr. MeNeill thought, too." |
|  | "To improve the common breed." |  |
|  | peated the phrase slowly. "To-improye the conmon-breed.""exe Exactl","To improve the common breed!" | "No. But he left a sedative. Parris found Drake half asleep, but tossing restlessly. |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | Parris said the words again, rather dreamily. | His interview with Dr. Mc-Neild oconfmed his fears.Nor "Ot course, Dr. Mitchell, there |
|  |  |  |
|  | for human beings." | must be a consultation. But I'm fairly sure." <br> "It's not-?" Paris choked a little and cleared his throat. Dr. McNeill sensed the question. "An operation would be useless." |
|  |  |  |
|  | the familiar fields and slopes withSandor. Sometimes they talked,but more often these exursionswere silent. Parris dreamed, or |  |
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Dallas Crowd Demands Total War Production

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## RED RYDER.



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES
by edgar martin




JEFF SAYS

PHONE 1625

RUSSIAN COMPOSER



