

Partly cloudy and somewhat unsettled; possibly showers in central portion Sunday.

HOUSE PASSES BILL CARRYING RELIEF FUNDS

Put Emphatic OK on Measure in 14-hour Session

BILL RESTRICTS WORKS SPENDING

Efforts To Eliminate Or Modify Restrictions on Agency Repeatedly Defeated

Washington, June 17. (AP)—A weary House put an emphatic "OK" early today on a bill to provide \$1,735,000,000 for relief for the year starting July 1, abolishing such WPA projects as a theatrical production and otherwise restricting work-relief spending.

The bill was passed at the end of a tumultuous session which lasted more than 14 hours, one of the longest in recent years. Speaker Bankhead announced the roll call vote was 373 to 21. Nine Democrats and 12 Republicans balked against the measure. It now goes to the Senate, where leaders promised swift consideration in order to replenish WPA coffers by July 1, when current appropriations run out.

A smooth-working coalition of Republicans and some Democrats, augmented by a sprinkling of members who usually are administration supporters, beat back repeated efforts to eliminate or modify some of the proposed restrictions on the relief agency and to increase the funds for various phases of the relief program.

Other developments: Relief that President Roosevelt will propose to Congress a new program of federal lending to stimulate business was strengthened by the action of one of his closest advisers, Mariner Eccles, who strongly advocated such action.

Eccles, chairman of the Federal Reserve Board, took the lead in an effort to muster public support for the new lending proposal.

Representative Warren (D-N. C.) may have saved the Coast Guard air base at Elizabeth City, N. C., and hundreds of federal projects now under way from being cut off from WPA funds.

Warren was one of the first to discover that the provisions in the 1940 relief appropriation bill as it came from committee, prohibiting grants for federal projects, would affect those already under way and projects for which federal funds had been appropriated for materials with the expectation WPA money would be used for labor.

The Elizabeth City air base, now under construction, came in the latter classification.

As a result of Warren's discovery, the House appropriations committee agreed to an amendment insuring WPA funds for such undertakings and they were quickly agreed to by the House.

Plane Model Club Is Organized Here

With Thomas Field, faculty member of Greenville High school and aviation enthusiast, as their club members of the Hub City Bankers, a model airplane club organized for the summer months, held a special program last night at 7:30 o'clock in their clubhouse in West Greenville.

The program, which lasted 30 minutes, was held for the purpose of acquainting the parents and friends of the members with work being done by the club to stimulate interest in aviation, and to outline proposed activities for the remainder of the summer.

Richard Duncan, acting president, opened the program and later made a talk on "Building and Flying Model Airplanes." Other speakers and the subject of their talks included Jim Turner, "What Models Do for Us"; Harry Carter, "Sportsmanship in Model Building"; Ralph Fleming, "Langley Field," and Carl Corey, "Handy Field."

The longest flight made by a model constructed by the club was two minutes, eight seconds. The club will meet every Friday night at 7:30 o'clock.

Dr. Hilldrup to Speak At Immanuel Baptist

Dr. R. L. Hilldrup, member of the history department of East Carolina Teachers College, will speak at the Immanuel Baptist Church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Dr. Hilldrup received his A.B. and also his Ph.D. degrees from the University of Virginia.

Fink Baby's Mother Fingerprinted



Deputy Sheriff Emery Rimer is shown fingerprinting Mrs. Velma Baker Fink, mother of 10-week-old Haldon (Buster) Fink, whose body was found in a creek 12 hours after he was spirited away from his Clyde, Ohio, home. Members of the family agreed to fingerprinting in order to aid authorities seeking the slayer of the child, but later, experts expressed the belief that fingerprints would be of virtually no value in the case.

Vote Begins Monday On Grader For Local Market

A referendum to determine whether growers who sold tobacco on the Greenville market in 1938, and who have not previously voted on a referendum held under the Tobacco Inspection act, favoring the inspection of all tobacco sold at auction on the Greenville market at government cost, will be held in the offices of county agents in the marketing district beginning Monday, June 19, and lasting through Friday, June 24.

FEE IS DENIED BY WPA CHIEF

Washington, June 17.—(AP)—Architect-engineer Ickes disclosed today a \$36,000 fee for the I. W. Robert firm of architects and engineers of Atlanta in connection with PWA construction of a \$4,881,000 Georgia hospital for the insane.

Robert, secretary of the Democratic National Committee, recently was cleared of charges of "lobbying" for the institution by a special investigating committee of the Georgia legislature.

Ickes said the Georgia State Department of Public Welfare, sponsors of the construction project at Milledgeville, Ga., might pay Robert the \$36,000 from its own funds, if it so chose, but that no PWA money could be used for promotion purposes.

Ickes said the \$36,000 was "promotional" activities fee, contained in the Robert contract with the state and it was to be paid "upon approval of the federal agency and upon federal aid being made available to the state."

Only Two Cases Left On Supreme Court Calendar

Litigants in these two cases must, therefore, wait until the middle of September, at least, before learning their legal fate. On the other hand, Paul Leonard, most persistent sales tax foe in North Carolina, found out what he had frankly anticipated all the time—that the Supreme court thinks the North Carolina sales tax is constitutional in its most important phases, at least.

He also learned that about the only chance he'd have to prove that some other provisions are not in accord with the organic law would be to defy the statutes made and provided, and risk going to jail or paying a fine for a misdemeanor. In a lengthy opinion, Chief Justice Walter Stacy held that the principal exemptions and classifications in the sales tax statute are not in violation of the Constitution. Conceding that in some instances the differences are slight and somewhat tenuous, to say the least, The Chief Justice yet held that the legislature had at no point overstepped the line and resorted to "unreasonable" classification.

(Continued on page six)

BRITON TAKEN IN CUSTODY BY JAP SOLDIERS

Arrested After Allegedly Slapping Chinese

SHOW DOWN DUE IN FEW MONTHS

New Incident Tend To Aggravate Tense Relations Between Japan and Britain

Tientsin, China, June 17.—(AP)—Tense British-Japanese relations were aggravated today when Japanese soldiers arrested G. A. Smith, a British explorer, following an argument between him and a Chinese policeman outside the British concession.

Smith allegedly struck the Chinese in the face. An unidentified companion then circulated a story, later disproved, that a Japanese sentry shot dead a man believed to be a White Russian. The British consul general took steps to obtain Smith's release.

Informed persons said they were preparing for a long "siege" in the belief that only the solution of the larger issues between Japanese and foreigners could end a British-Japanese crisis arising from a Japanese blockade of Tientsin's British and French concessions, imposed four days ago.

A definite air of pessimism and a fatalistic acceptance of their situation was noticeable among foreigners as food prices soared, a milk shortage caused hardships among children and Japanese urged Chinese to bring independent pressure on the British to accede to Japanese demands.

Typhoid Fever Is Reported In Pitt

Dr. N. Thomas Ennett, Pitt county health officer, today revealed that two cases of typhoid fever had been reported in the county recently.

He said that "Typhoid fever is usually transmitted through food, water or improper disposal of excreta, and if everybody would avoid unsanitary eating places, such as roadside stands, be careful as to the water they drink, and have a sanitary privy or a modern sewerage disposal system, plus vaccination, typhoid fever could be eliminated."

Dr. Ennett explained that while the typhoid vaccination clinics in the county are about to come to a close, vaccinations are given at the offices of the Pitt county health department every Wednesday afternoon and Saturday morning.

Local Men Attend Session In Boston

William J. Bundy, lieutenant governor for Kiwanis in this district, and the Rev. Clarence H. Patrick, vice president of the Greenville Kiwanis Club, will represent the local club at the twenty-third annual convention of Kiwanis International which starts at Boston tomorrow and lasts through Thursday of next week.

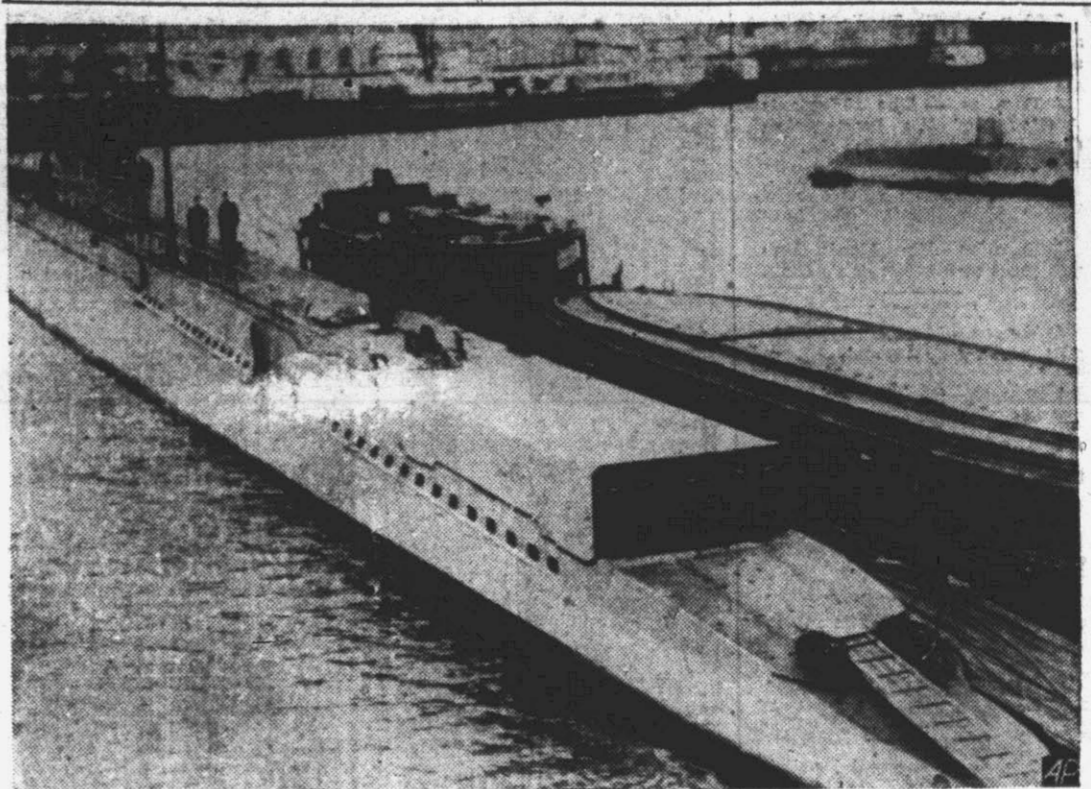
With Mr. Bundy were Mrs. Bundy, Alice Ruth, their daughter; Billy Moore, a nephew, and Miss Dorothy Stokes, daughter of Kiwanian Fred Stokes, who is a native of Boston. Before returning to Greenville, Mr. Bundy will attend a Masonic convention in Baltimore, as well as visit the World's Fair, V. M. Mulholland, principal of Greenville High school, accompanied the Rev. Patrick. He will visit the World's Fair and Canada before returning to Greenville.

Sunday Night Service By Free Will Baptist

The Rev. Chester Pelt, pastor of the Greenville Free Will Baptist Church, today announced that night services will be held each Sunday night at 8 o'clock during the summer months.

(Continued on page six)

French Submarine Lost Off Indo-China Coast



The French submarine Phenix, with four officers and 59 men aboard, is lost in the Bay of Cam Ranh, French Indo-China, and the navy ministry at Paris has announced, "There is serious anxiety" concerning her fate. The submersible previously was given by officials as 63, was considered "certain," the communique said.

Abandon Hope For Persons Aboard French Submarine

MAN AND SON ELECTROCUTED

Negroes Die After Felling Tree On Pitt Road

Flem Barnes and his son, Jesse Lee Barnes, Pitt county Negroes, died instantly this morning around 8 o'clock, several miles from Greenville on the Stokes highway, when they became entangled in electric wires that were broken by a tree which they had cut across a power line of 6900 volts.

The top of the tree, which was felled by the Negroes, broke two electric power lines as it crashed to the ground. The men had trimmed the limbs off the body of the tree and cut out the top and dragged them back in the wood before making contact with the wires.

Both Negroes had left their home on the W. H. Smith farm near the scene of the double fatality, about 6 o'clock to cut a pine tree to be rived into tobacco sticks. It is presumed they searched around in the wood for a suitable tree and found one near the power line and high-voltage.

Deputy Coroner Ed S. Williams and officials of the Water and Light Commission expressed amazement at the fact that the Negroes trimmed the tree thoroughly and piled the limbs neatly away in the wood while the wires were entangled and twisted under-foot and burning the grass around them.

An inquest into the death of the Negroes was deemed unnecessary by Deputy Coroner Williams, who made an investigation immediately after the tragedy occurred.

These were the fifth Negroes to die from unnatural causes in Pitt county over a period of a week. Last week-end, two were murdered and a third burned to death in the county.

Car Wrecks Claim 62 People In May

Raleigh, June 17.—(AP)—Sixty-two persons died as a result of North Carolina traffic accidents during May, a decrease of five per cent under the 65 May, 1938, fatalities.

This year, however, 319 persons had been killed up to June 1 in automobile accidents, compared with 313 a year ago.

Ronald Hocutt, director of the Highway Safety Division, pointed out that 19 of the May fatalities occurred within city limits and that 145 of the 506 accidents reported took place within municipal boundaries. He asserted that more attention should be paid by municipal authorities to the traffic problem.

Eighteen pedestrians, an increase of two over May, 1938, died through traffic accidents last month, but only four child pedestrians were killed, as compared with five a year ago.

The fatalities, accidents involving injuries to persons and accidents, all decreased in May as compared with May a year ago.

Weather for the Week. South Atlantic states — Partly cloudy with temperatures near normal to somewhat above, except for occasional scattered daytime showers.

UNCOVER PLOT AIMED AT LIFE OF KING CAROL

Seven Arrested Identified With Outlawed Guard

HAND GRENADES ARE UNCOVERED

Half Hundred Arrest Expected Shortly In Connection With Third Plot this Year

Bucharest, June 17.—(AP)—Discovery of a wide-spread plot to assassinate King Carol was announced by police today.

Seven men were under arrest, charged with preparing quantities of hand grenades for the attempt.

The police said the arrested men were identified as members of the outlawed Iron Guard.

The government suppressed news of the alleged plot in Bucharest. Premier Calinescu, Foreign Minister Gafencu and other members of the government also were reported marked for death by the band.

Police said that a "half hundred" arrests were expected shortly.

Scores of detectives started raids on homes of former Iron Guard members. Twenty-two hand grenades were reported discovered in the home of one of the arrested men.

It was the third assassination plot reported against Carol or members of the government since the first of the year.

In January, a premature bomb explosion led to the arrest of Iron Guard members who police accused of plotting to kill Carol.

Twenty-five guardsmen were arrested early in February on a charge of plotting to kill Calinescu. Great stocks of firearms and explosives were found in the home of one of the arrested men.

Today's arrest came as a surprise to the capital, for the government had boasted that the Iron Guard had been liquidated.

Tarboro Legion Gives J. H. Rose Its Support

The Tarboro post of the American Legion today advised that it is offering its endorsement for J. H. Rose of Greenville as state commander of the American Legion. The new commander will be elected at the convention to start in Raleigh Sunday, June 25, and continue through Tuesday, June 27.

Four other posts of North Carolina advised of their endorsement yesterday. To date, 14 posts have endorsed the Greenville man. Support of other posts in the east and west are assured for Superintendent Rose, who is quite active in Legion affairs of Pitt county and the state.

Over 650 Enrolled At Local College

Over 650 students are enrolled for courses in some department for the summer months at East Carolina Teachers College, a survey disclosed today.

It was revealed that 600 students were enrolled for regular work, with 66 enrolled for field trips, which includes out-of-state motor tours.

Fifty-one per cent of the summer student body is men, or nearly 10 per cent of the total enrollees.

The library science course installed for the first time this summer, is proving rather popular. The purpose of the course is to equip teachers of "today and tomorrow" to handle libraries in small schools.

Baptist Bible Class Enjoy Annual Affair

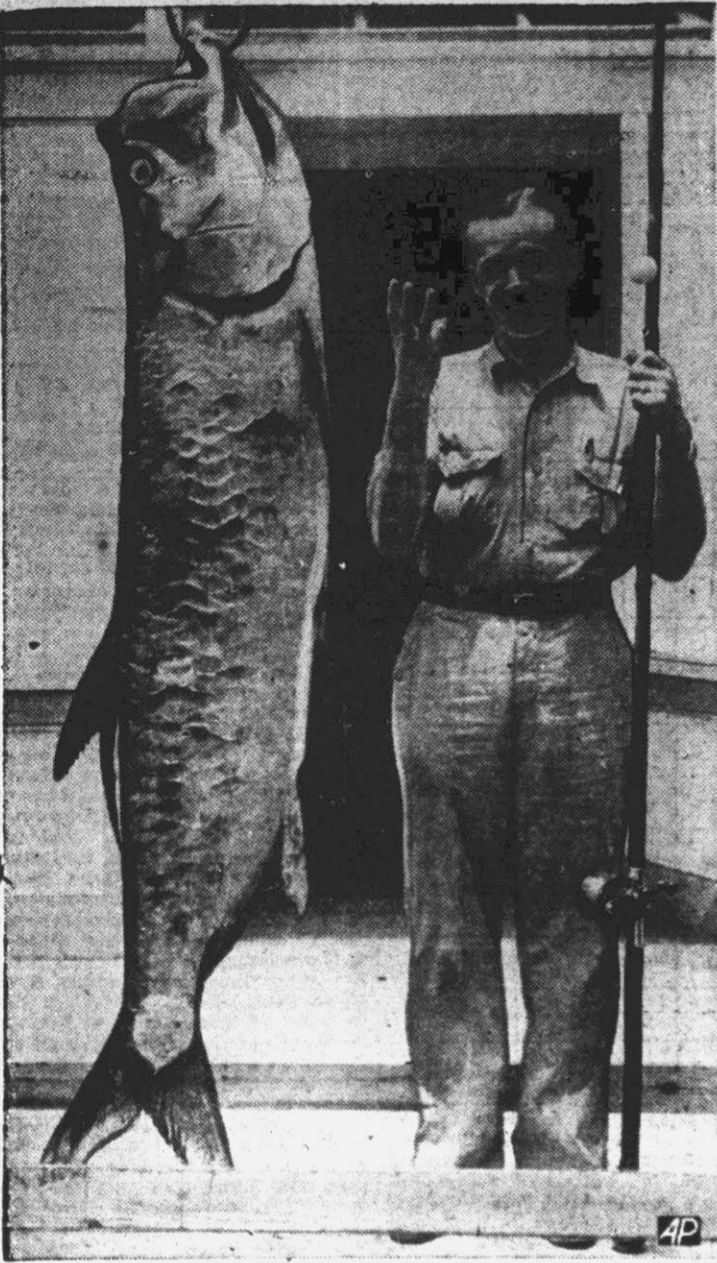
Approximately 50 members of the C. J. Ellen Bible class of Memorial Baptist Church and a few guests enjoyed a barbecue chicken supper at the Third street hut last night.

The affair was a friendly get-together and no talks or program was arranged.

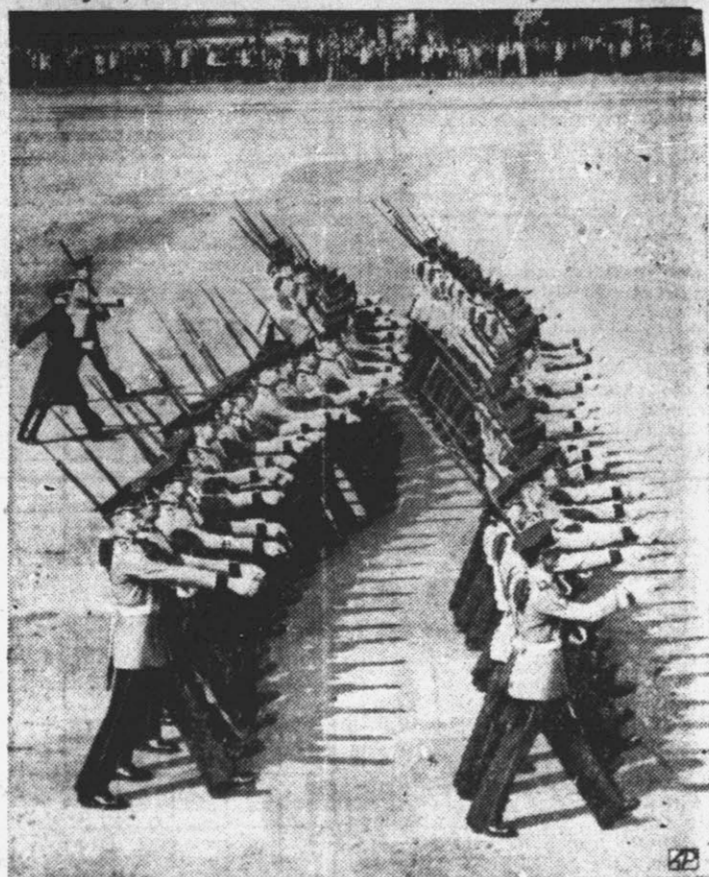
Weather Report

J. A. Clark (Airways Observer) TEMPERATURES High yesterday 92 Low yesterday 73 At 1:30 p. m. 81 PRECIPITATION (In Inches) For 24 hours ending 7 a. m. — .50 Total for month 3.79 BAROMETER (Pressure) 7:30 last night 30.01 7:30 this morning 30.03 Prevailing Winds and Velocity 7:30 a. m. S-6 1:30 p. m. SW-5 (Continued on Page Four)

ASSOCIATED PRESS PICTURE NEWS



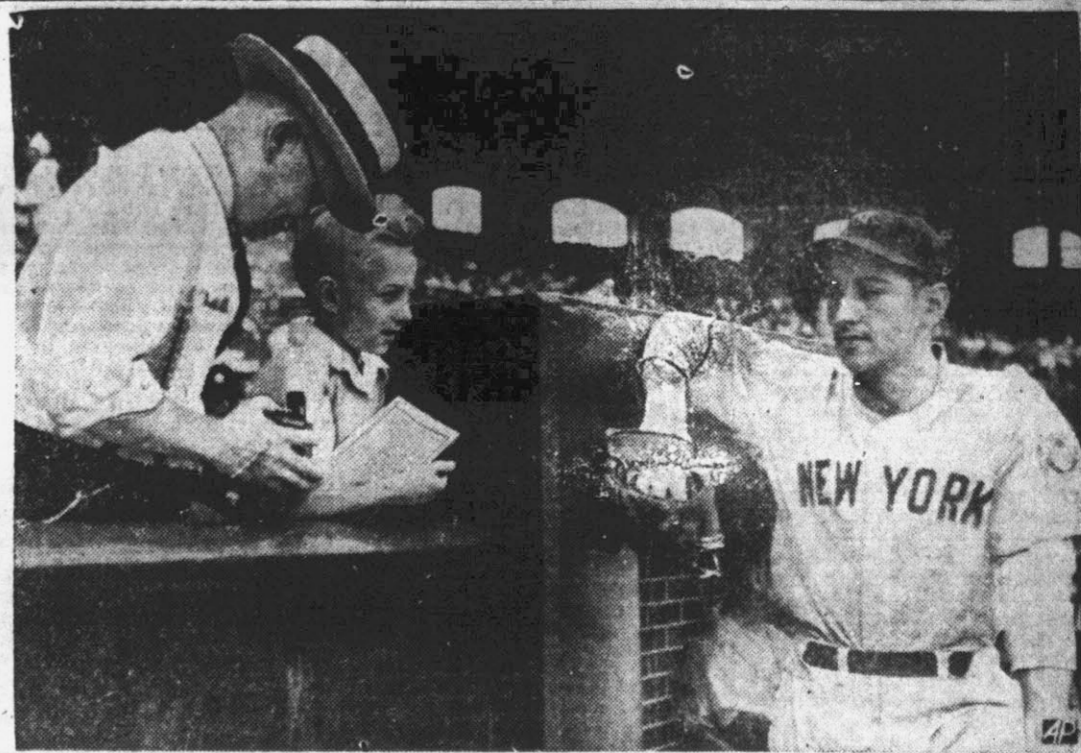
3RD TIME'S A CHARM—He's a wonder man among Galveston anglers, is Harry Fiegel who caught three tarpons in three days—a record unparalleled in Galveston fishing circles. This is his third and biggest catch, 100 pounds of dynamite. The six-foot, one-inch silver king jumped 10 times, then gave up after 30 minutes. Fiegel's 1938 record was 23 catches.



TAKE UP THE SLACK, MEN—The song that says "There's something about a soldier that is fine, fine, fine," wasn't thinking of a curved-line drill like this. Here's one moment when England's swank guards weren't at their best.



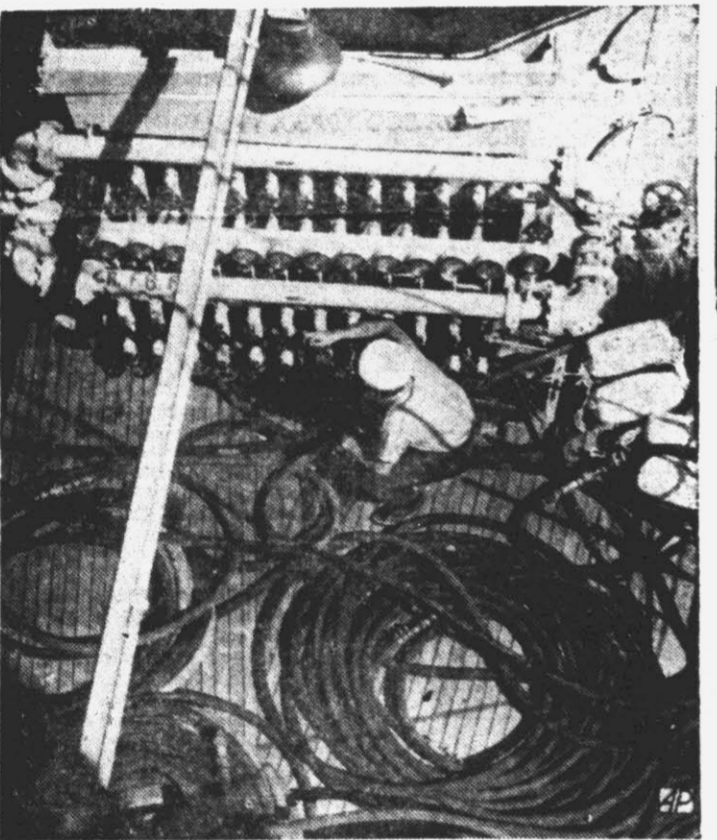
ROMANCE?—Wedding bells may ring soon for Madge Evans (above), say friends of the film actress who is scheduled for a role in "Biography" at the Little Theater in Ivorytown, Conn. Playwright Sidney Kingsley, who wrote "Men in White," is the other half of the report.



ONE FOR THEIR ALBUM—With the nonchalance of a veteran, Pitcher Marius Russo, a newcomer to the New York Yankees' pitching staff, poses for two camera fans from Dubuque, Ia. They are T. H. Chrischilles and his son, Julian. Russo, a left-hander, is a former Long Island university lad who got into the majors by way of Newark. He saw action against the White Sox.



FROM THE 'SUNFLOWER STATE'—Kansas was well represented abroad at the London meeting of the Associated Country Women of the World by these five Kansans. Left to right: Mrs. Georgia Earlywine, Mrs. Ruth Huff, Mrs. Harlan Deaver, Mrs. Lena Baumgarten and Mrs. B. Rutschman. Wearing sunflower emblems, they read news accounts of the triennial congress sessions.



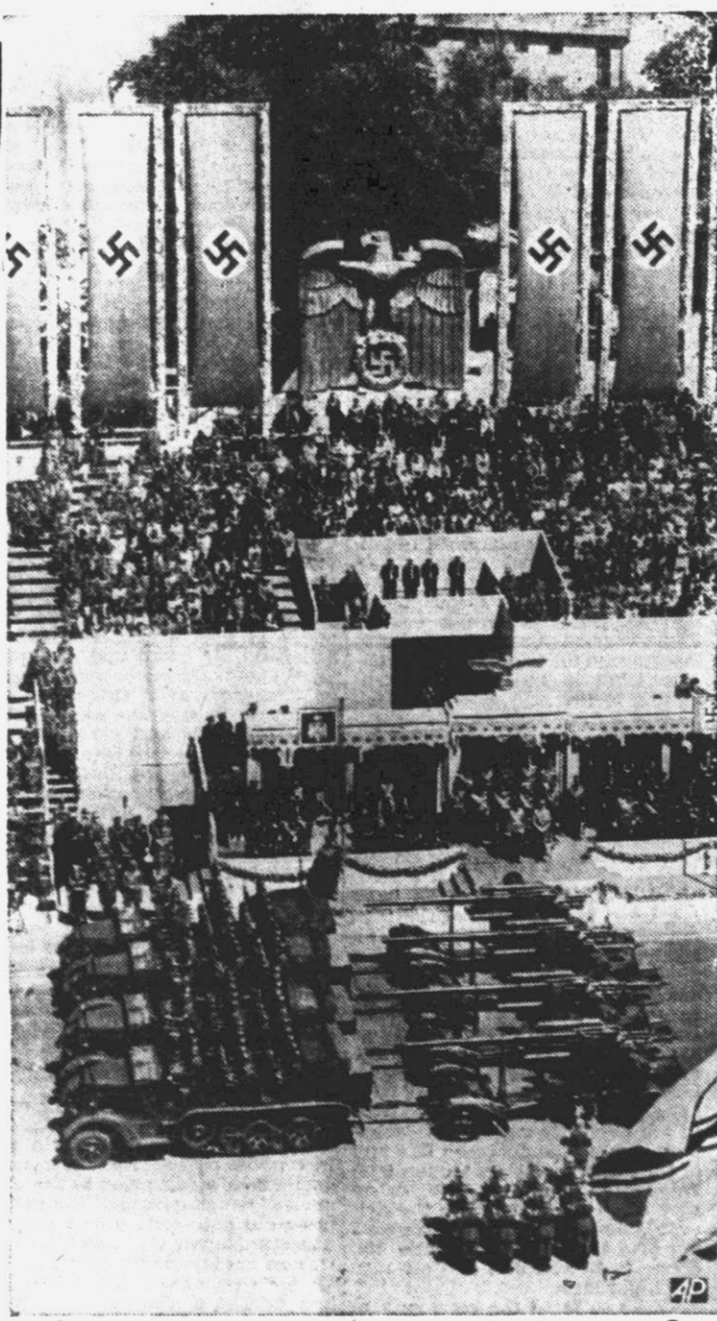
NICKNAMED 'CALLIOPE'—From this manifold aboard the salvage ship Falcon off Portsmouth, N. H., where the submarine Squalus sank, air can be pumped through 24 hoses to the bottom of ocean. The men call this the "Calliope." Nearly four miles of hose will be needed when the manifold pumps air into the Squalus and into pontoons used to move sub to shallow waters.



NET FAN—Using assumed name, Princess Christina, daughter of former King Alfonso, played in match in England.



SKIPPER—This is Capt. C. H. Sapsworth, commander of Empress of Britain, ship returning King and queen to England.



HE'S HERE AGAIN—Restive Adolf Hitler emerged from the obscurity into which major non-warlike news thrust him by staging a military show for Yugoslavia's prince regent, Paul. Here, anti-aircraft guns pass the reviewing stand.



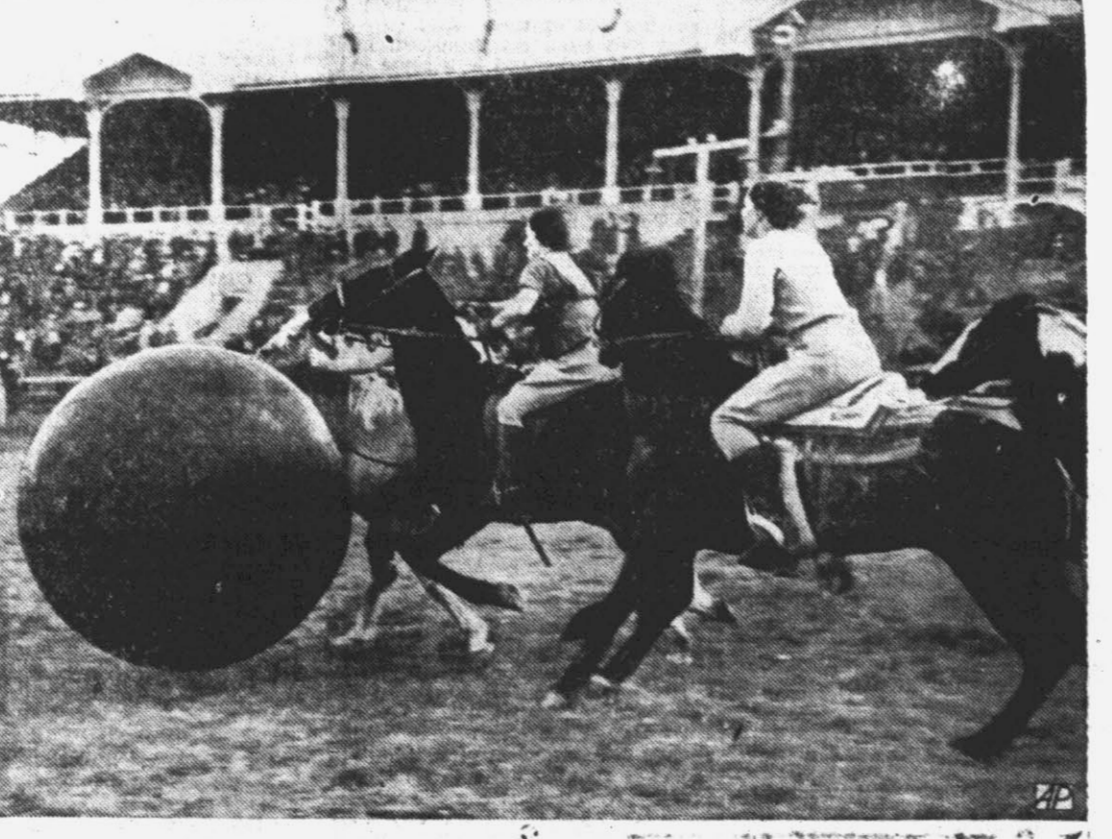
JUDGE—Head of a public investigation into the sinking of British submarine Thetis, with loss of 99 lives, will be Sir Alfred Townsend Bucknill (above), eminent jurist.



AHEAD WITH HEDY—Renewing a friendship begun three years ago in France, Hedy Lamarr, star of "Ecstasy" and currently called the movies' glamour girl, chats with the Maharajah of Kapurthala, one of India's wealthiest potentates. He visited the studio sets in Hollywood. Miss Lamarr, who is Mrs. Gene Markey in private life, is costumed for a tropical role.



HERE'S A CHANCE TO STAR-GAZE—These girls have the best chance to succeed on Broadway, says petite Mary Martin (right) of "My Heart Belongs to Daddy" singing fame. They're in "Leave It to Me," which stars Mary. Left to right: April (that's all there is); Kay Picture of Dallas; Ruth Daye, of N. Y.; Audrey Palmer, Charlotte, N. C.; Mildred Cheneval, former Baylor student.



SAME IDEA AS HOCKEY—Though the players use horses and a ball for this game, it's not exactly polo, as can be seen from above action picture. In the world down under, at Auckland, New Zealand, it's called Mexican football, and the players are in a hot race for the goal. Shoving the ball with their toes, they amused spectators at the Auckland carnival.



WEATHER FORECAST—"Just turn that old heat on," says Walter Wagner, 3, of Flushing, Long Island, "and see if I care." And Walter, being a man of action, shows how he'll keep cool under any situation, with the help of Audrey Marshall.

The Daily Reflector

Every Afternoon Except Sunday... Established 1882... DAVID J. WHICHAID, Jr. Owner and Publisher... TELEPHONE 56

Entered at the Post Office at Greenville, N. C., as second class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES (Payable in Advance) One Year \$5.00 Six Months \$2.50 Three Months \$1.25 One Month .65 One Week .15

Subscriptions will be discontinued at expiration of time paid.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to this paper and also the local news published herein. All right of publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

NATIONAL ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVES Thomas F. Clark Co., Inc. New York, Chicago, Indianapolis, Philadelphia, Kansas City, Richmond.



SHORT SHOTS

Reflector Bureau Raleigh, June 17—A story from this bureau in which certain comparisons were made of electric rates brought immediate reaction from North Carolina's Washington.

In the bureau story it was stated that rates given for municipalities could not be guaranteed accurate because munis did not have to file with the Utility Commission and many of them don't or are years behind.

It was also stated that Bath municipal plant charges 10 cents per kilowatt hour, straight and without discount.

It now appears that was one of the rates which are, in fact, not now correct. It seems that the Washington municipal plant took over the Bath power supply as long ago as September 1, 1937.

Instead, therefore, of the flat 10 cent rate, Bath's rates are now 10 cents for the first 15 KWH, 7-1-2 cents for the next 20 KWH and 5 cents for all in excess. Which would make the table for Bath read \$2.25 for 25 KWH, \$3.75 for 50 KWH, \$6.25 for 100 KWH and \$11.25 for 200 KWH.

Your correspondent has received one of Wilmington's "Wooden Nickels" issued as a souvenir of the City on the Cape Fear's coming "Tale of Two Centuries" next week. It's a rather intriguing little certificate printed on what is obviously wood.

Incidentally, those Wilmington folks are planning a real hot time in the old town for every one of the three nights and days, for that matter. June 21-22-23.

North Carolina officials who have been bragging about borrowing money at less than one and a quarter per cent are complete pikers, nothing else. They ought to take a few lessons from these foreign countries which borrowed money from Uncle Sam and which have paid back 80 cents for every \$10,000 they borrowed.

The discovery of the location of the grave of Arthur B. Cobb, former governor of North Carolina, was announced today by Dr. C. C. Crittenden, secretary of the North Carolina Historical Commission. The discovery was made by Miss Marybelle Delamar, of the staff of the commission, while engaged in research for a historical marker for Cobb.

The grave is located at St. Phillips Church in Brunswick county. Only the walls of the ancient church remain.

A circular letter sent out as advertisement for the Eastern Air Lines but still it's something to think about.

"Would you believe it is possible to leave Raleigh this morning, travel to any major city in the east—New York, Detroit or Chicago, transact your business and yet reach home by midnight?" ran a paragraph.

"That is not a fact for 'The World of Tomorrow.' It's just a matter of fact."

If nobody pays any more attention than seems to be paid to the filing of lobbyist reports, why file them, even late? The law says they shall be filed by a certain date, now more than a month gone; yet every day there comes to the office of the Secretary of State a few more reports.

"Free" newsmagazine of national news... Frank

FOR BLIND DATES

By Edwin Rutt

YESTERDAY, The Chrysler, the Ape, and Miss Dorothy South, nominate Van Harkness as a victim for the match racket. They also hope to pick up a few knick-knacks—jewelry, silver, and the contents of a safe—when the Long Island party takes place.

Chapter Nine

Pursuing Packy

MR. Jonathan Harland Adams was plumping the nadir of despair. Ten days had now elapsed since he had been dispensed with at the door of Miss Patricia North's apartment; ten gloomy days the termination of which found him no further along in any of his plans involving that young woman. But this hideous condition had not been brought about through lack of effort on his part.

Having proved to himself that he had cracked up in a big way for Miss Patricia North, Jonathan Harland had seated himself and let his pen run riot on the day following his visit to her apartment. By mid-afternoon the postman had deposited in Patricia's letter-box a missive that should have caused a polar bear to put in a rush for a consignment of electric fans.

But Tacks received no reply to this letter. In fact, he received no reply to the next four. The sixth epistle was returned to the Penguin Club unopened. So were the seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth.

And while this is direct-by-mail campaign was failing so lamentably, Tacks had practically pitched his tent by a telephone. To date, however, his telephonic efforts had been unavailing. Either his ear had been rewarded by that hollow buzzing which signifies that the telephone is not at home or Miss Patricia North, answering and being informed who was calling, had straightway hung up on him.

All this Mr. Adams reviewed moodily as he walked along toward the street upon which Tacks had showed up. For Tacks, to his inner shame, had taken to haunting this thoroughfare by night, hoping for a glimpse of his goddess. Just what he would have done had she vouchsafed him a sight of herself, he had no definite idea. Something, he assumed, would have occurred to him. As yet, however, the problem had not arisen.

But he knew no other method of getting in touch with her. Perhaps if she saw him dejectedly overlooking the gutter, she would relent and give him the general crust that was worth trying, anyhow. Furthermore, it was necessary to the game of North, South, East and West for which invention he had, figuratively speaking, kicked himself around the block a multitude of times during the past week. For Tacks, as the originator of this form of amusement, was getting no fun whatever out of it. Whereas he had noted of late a series of satisfied cat expressions on the countenances of Messrs. Harkness, Steele and Cutler. In fact, he had seen these gentlemen had contrived to get it across to Tacks that they were making excellent progress with their respective assignments.

To lower his spirits even more, New York was in the grip of a fine and ubiquitous fog. It was a fog of the kind that had already displeased Tacks had arranged himself in a brown felt hat, with a dipping brim and a light raincoat. His appearance, as he turned into Packy's street, was not unlike that of the eminent Mr. Sherlock Holmes gum-shoeing his way to glory.

He took up a position in the shadow of an ambitious young maple tree whose trunk was protected by an iron contrivance and waited in a sepulchral silence. About fifty yards away loomed Packy's apartment house, a grim and forbidding pile.

THE night drizzled on Tacks turned up his coat collar and suffered. A disreputable burnt-orange alley cat, with a white eraser ear and a leering expression, paused to investigate the cuffs of his trousers. Tacks reached down, tickled its ear. He felt a certain community of soul with this cat. After all, they were both orphans of the same, as it were, suddenly unloved. If, and then suddenly, he dropped the alley cat as if it had been a scorpion. From the entrance of the apartment house emerged a figure in a white rain cape. The heart of Mr. Tacks Adams turned a quadruple somersault, bounced against his ribs a couple of times and landed back of his throat.

At this precise moment in the world's history there were four entities in that "feet capable of animation. There was Mr. Tacks Adams. There was the burnt-orange alley cat. There was Miss Patricia North in her trucky-looking rain-cape. And there was a cruising taxicab. Miss North raised a slim gloved hand and signaled the cab.

For a second Tacks had been so startled by Packy's sudden appearance that he had done nothing to give gasp and allow his jaw to drop foolishly. Now, however, he perceived that action was going to be necessary. If Packy got into that cab, she would unquestionably be borne away to the second opportunity he'd ever had to interview her in person. With this knowledge stabbing his brain, he darted forward quickly. But he reckoned without the burnt-orange alley cat. Called upon to visit

with the average biped in a foot-race, he is one that the alley-cat would have left the biped at the feed-box. But tonight Tacks was not an average biped. A young man in love, witnessing the girl of his dreams about to be spirited away in a taxicab, is liable to make a bum out of an alley-cat. Tacks overhauled the alley-cat in the first two feet of the distance.

Had it been simply a case of overhauling and passing, all would have been well. But it wasn't. In some inexplicable manner the burnt-orange alley-cat became, for a second, firmly wedged between Tacks' ankles.

In these circumstances the progress of Mr. Adams was negligible. Without paying undue attention to form, he went into the air, shot forward head first and entered a gutter thickly populated by dirty rainwater, the oil that drips from the chassis of motorcars and discarded cigarette butts. Through this vale of the unlively he slid on his chin for a distance of several feet.

He arose almost immediately with the intention of saying a word or two to the alley-cat before resuming speed. But the alley-cat, making pissing noises indicative of disgust, had long since departed. And, perceived Mr. Adams, the alley-cat, having entered a gutter, now stowed away inside was beginning to crawl toward Lexington Avenue where, mercifully, a red traffic light would arrest its progress momentarily. Wherefore, un mindful of his bruised chin and campaign, he was failing so lamentably, Tacks had practically pitched his tent by a telephone. To date, however, his telephonic efforts had been unavailing. Either his ear had been rewarded by that hollow buzzing which signifies that the telephone is not at home or Miss Patricia North, answering and being informed who was calling, had straightway hung up on him.

It had often been Tacks' privilege to note that the young loiterer in New York City is a practice to lean on the back of taxicabs and so gain free transportation. This notation now proved valuable to him. He was within a few feet of the back of the cab when the Lexington Avenue traffic light showed green. The cab moved. Mr. Adams moved faster. With a flying leap he made the cab's rear bumper and crouched there, clinging to the spare tire. The Jehu at the wheel, unaware of his non-paying passenger, began hitting a lively pace cross-town.

THE Heel Tap Club AT FIFTH Avenue the cab turned south and was held up at the first numbered street by another traffic light. It paused, however, beside a second vehicle which had stopped in the same place. Tacks took advantage of this fortuitous condition. He bounded off the bumper of Packy's car and into the other one with commendable alacrity.

"Follow that cab," he directed his chauffeur sternly. "Five bucks if you keep it in sight." Packy's cab threaded its way through Fifth Avenue traffic at a brisk rate. But Tacks' driver kept on its trail. They passed the Plaza in good order. One after the other they swung into Fifty-seventh Street, roared along it, through the window at the back of the first car. Tacks could catch momentary glimpses of Packy's head. Regretfully, he shook his own head. What had he done to put her so definitely off him? Why had she taken such a violent dislike to him? Because he had invited her to her apartment-house? Because he'd told a white lie or two? Gee, it didn't seem possible. She looked like a broad-minded girl. Like a good sport, too. And yet she sent back his letters unopened and scribbled down the telephone receiver on his mitt, motioning regularly. Well, he guessed it was his own fault. He'd plundered the works beyond repair that first day.

"Watch it," he said to the cab driver now. "That fellow's losing you." "Not a chance!" replied the cab driver and put on such a gallant spurt that he only just avoided ramming the back of Packy's car as it passed in deference to Sixth Avenue.

Between Sixth and Seventh Streets, the driver slowed down and pulled into the curb. Tacks, craning his neck, perceived that the quarry's destination was obviously The Heel Tap, a night club whose popularity, he had heard, was on the rise.

"Well, I'll do now?" inquired his chauffeur. "Pull in," Tacks directed him. "But not too close to the entrance." Before the portal of The Heel Tap stood a personage who could have passed for a South American generalissimo on dress parade. A finely shaped black velvet hat with a white plume slanting off the back of it, a dark-blue coat plentifully filigreed with gold-braid and trousers of a similar color highlighted by a broad red stripe running from hip to ankle. This individual apart from the rain-of-the-mill habitus of Fifty-seventh Street. But though extremely arresting from a sartorial viewpoint, it was not this fact alone that caused him to stand out from the pack. He was, without doubt, the biggest man Tacks had ever seen. And in addition to his other attributes, he sported a mustache that would have turned a walrus sick with envy.

With stately mien he now advanced and opened the door of Packy's cab.

In fact, Packy North was not a little girl. In fact, she had mien and tall as appointing so far, but new model production is scheduled to get underway in July—a full month earlier than a year ago. Lumber operations are almost 50 per cent ahead of 1938 at this time, reflecting the encouraging gain in home building.

In fact, construction has been the backbone of the 1938-39 business improvement. Activity is 40 per cent above a year ago and well above June, 1937. A general upturn was running close to its ten-year peak. There is a tremendous trek of population from city to suburbs and to country towns. Remodeling and new building in some suburbs is almost of boom proportion.

YESTERDAY, Tacks writes and telephones his dream girl, to no avail. Then he takes to haunting the block where she lives. One rainy night, after nervous adventures sliding through gutters on his chin, and pursuing Packy in a taxi, he sees her enter the Heel Tap Club.

Chapter 10

Face On The Night Club Floor

"PULL up in front of this place," Tacks ordered his driver. "I want to speak to the Emperor." The driver complied. The doorman, hand outstretched to assist a supposed patron of The Heel Tap to alight, paused suddenly. A kind of terrible face that in the shadow of a muddy and rain-soaked hat, looked as if it had spent the early evening stopping a few of Joe Louis's efforts, was peering out at him. Noting this, the doorman's attitude altered visibly. He withdrew his hand, folded his arms and awaited developments in unencouraging silence.

Tacks cut short an embarrassing interval. "Listen," he said, "who was that young lady?" The doorman appeared to see no reason why he should pamper the curiosity of a street-brawler. "Who," he demanded, with a trace of truculence, "wants to know?" Tacks started. From doorman, waiters, bartenders and such, he was accustomed to a becoming servility. He now forgot that he looked like something ripe for the broom and dust-pan.

"Keep a good tongue in your head," he warned the doorman, "or you might get into trouble." This seemed to amuse the vast Cerberus. Behind the bulwark of his mustache he shook with dignified mirth. "Is that so?" "Yes, that's so," snapped Tacks. "I suppose the management of this dive parks a statue like you out here just to insult—er—ah—possible patrons?" The doorman ceased to shake and regarded Tacks with hostile eye.

"Fat chance of your being a possible patron," he observed. "What the er—" began Tacks and stopped suddenly. He was remembering at last that he had spent a good deal of time this evening slithering around in gutters. There was just a chance that the doorman was within his rights in refusing to rate him among the customers of The Heel Tap.

Drawing himself up to his full height, he chorused, "I am not a street-flinger not at Tacks, but at the cab driver." "Move on!" he ordered majestically. "Just a moment!" cut in Tacks. "Are you going to tell me who that girl is and what she's doing here or not?" The doorman favored him with a frosty stare.

"I am not," he said decisively. "Because, young fellow, it ain't none of your business." He turned to the driver again. "Come on, buddy. Step." The grill in charge of the cab, who had been enjoying this bit of byplay immensely, looked at his temporary employer for confirmation. Tacks snarled at him, managing to incorporate the address of the Penguin Club in the snarl. He was feeling baffled and worsted. Well, he was a fool, that was all. Just a plain damn fool. Nevertheless, he intended to get hunk with this snooty doorman if it took him a lifetime. No doorman, he assured himself savagely, could high-tail an Adams and get away with it.

NO Patricia! A LITTLE more than an hour later Mr. Adams again presented himself at the door of The Heel Tap. The behemoth with the mustache was still at his post. He did not, however, recognize Tacks. In the interval that had passed since his former visit Mr. Adams had wrought noteworthy changes in his appearance. True, his jaw was now liberally plastered with adhesive tape. But, aside from that, in his perfectly cut dinner-jacket he looked to the doorman like any of the other young gentlemen who frequented The Heel Tap. In no way connecting him with the disreputable face which had grimaced out of a taxicab an hour ago, the doorman bowed him politely into the night club.

Tacks suffered the ceremony in silence. Sometime he was going to square accounts with this doorman. But not tonight. Tonight graver considerations were at hand. This very Heel Tap had swallowed Miss Patricia North. If it still held her in its coils Mr. Adams was going, if humanly possible, to get her out of them. And when that had been accomplished, he intended to demand how-come in a big way. He was getting exceedingly tired of being booted about like a soccer ball.

The Heel Tap was a place of little white-clothed tables, soft lights and thick grey carpets. At one end, just off the usual postage stamp of dance floor, a very bluey orchestra was dispensing very bluey rhythm. The head waiter approached Tacks deferentially.

"Good-evening, sir," said the head waiter. "Table," growled Tacks. "Near the dance floor." "I'll bring you a ringside table the head waiter waved a majestic hand. Like geni, two lesser waiters appeared. It seemed to need the combined efforts of all three of them to get Tacks safely into a chair.

"Don't want anything to eat," Tacks snapped to the huddle of waiters. "Scotch and soda." The waiters scattered, convinced that the surly young man with the bunged-up jaw was out to do some serious drinking. Tacks lit a cigarette and glared about him. No Patricia! No Patricia at any of the tables or among those top-sided idiots careering around what was laughingly called the dance floor. This was certainly not his night out.

Presently, however, his attention was attracted by a sudden darkening of The Heel Tap. This darkening occurred simultaneously with the end of a dance number and the dancers, shadowy figures now sought their tables. Then the beam of a spotlight, violet-colored, lit straight into the concupiscent of brilliance came the nearest thing to a dream walking that Mr. Adams had ever seen.

"Good-evening, sir," said the head waiter. "Table," growled Tacks. "Near the dance floor." "I'll bring you a ringside table the head waiter waved a majestic hand. Like geni, two lesser waiters appeared. It seemed to need the combined efforts of all three of them to get Tacks safely into a chair.

"Don't want anything to eat," Tacks snapped to the huddle of waiters. "Scotch and soda." The waiters scattered, convinced that the surly young man with the bunged-up jaw was out to do some serious drinking. Tacks lit a cigarette and glared about him. No Patricia! No Patricia at any of the tables or among those top-sided idiots careering around what was laughingly called the dance floor. This was certainly not his night out.

Presently, however, his attention was attracted by a sudden darkening of The Heel Tap. This darkening occurred simultaneously with the end of a dance number and the dancers, shadowy figures now sought their tables. Then the beam of a spotlight, violet-colored, lit straight into the concupiscent of brilliance came the nearest thing to a dream walking that Mr. Adams had ever seen.

She was in white. At least Tacks supposed it would be white if truth were known. Right now it was violet due to the twilight. The sound of a piano played it seemed, with only the tips of the pianist's fingers. Miss Packy North, in her low throaty voice, began that same song number to which Tacks had listened outside the Heel Tap apartment-house. It was a snappy tune and Packy sang it snappily yet with a kind of caressing huskiness that got right in amongst Tacks Adams. He sat there goggling at her, forgetting his travail of the evening. Out on the floor, the spotlight changing in the twinkling of an eye through the gamut of the spectrum. But it mattered not to Mr. Adams. He was looking at Packy North listening to her, and whether it pleased the management of The Heel Tap to have her lavender crimson, sky-blue-pink or green grass-yellow. Mr. Adams was satisfied.

"Oh, Patricia!" THE song finished. The Heel Tap snapped back to its normal illumination. And there was Packy revealed in all her proper loveliness, tall and slim in a shimmering gown of white and smiling her golden smile. Then applause burst across her face. Tacks, who seemed to go in for fogdging behind adhesive tape.

So loudly did Mr. Adams state his approval by smacking his palms together that even Packy shot a startled expression in his direction. A hasty glance in her rear view mirror revealed her. Tacks had never left hers, caught it. He ceased applauding abruptly. Good heavens, had he put his foot in it again? Could it be that, in an aban doing himself to wild approbation, he had caused her embarrassment? It would be very unfortunate. Fate seemed to have decreed that Tacks Adams was to make a mess of things.

Packy, without another glance in his direction, began an encore, threading her way between the tables and snuggled up to Tacks. "Well, he was a fool, that was all. Just a plain damn fool. Nevertheless, he intended to get hunk with this snooty doorman if it took him a lifetime. No doorman, he assured himself savagely, could high-tail an Adams and get away with it."

NO Patricia! A LITTLE more than an hour later Mr. Adams again presented himself at the door of The Heel Tap. The behemoth with the mustache was still at his post. He did not, however, recognize Tacks. In the interval that had passed since his former visit Mr. Adams had wrought noteworthy changes in his appearance. True, his jaw was now liberally plastered with adhesive tape. But, aside from that, in his perfectly cut dinner-jacket he looked to the doorman like any of the other young gentlemen who frequented The Heel Tap. In no way connecting him with the disreputable face which had grimaced out of a taxicab an hour ago, the doorman bowed him politely into the night club.

Tacks suffered the ceremony in silence. Sometime he was going to square accounts with this doorman. But not tonight. Tonight graver considerations were at hand. This very Heel Tap had swallowed Miss Patricia North. If it still held her in its coils Mr. Adams was going, if humanly possible, to get her out of them. And when that had been accomplished, he intended to demand how-come in a big way. He was getting exceedingly tired of being booted about like a soccer ball.

The Heel Tap was a place of little white-clothed tables, soft lights and thick grey carpets. At one end, just off the usual postage stamp of dance floor, a very bluey orchestra was dispensing very bluey rhythm. The head waiter approached Tacks deferentially.

"Good-evening, sir," said the head waiter. "Table," growled Tacks. "Near the dance floor." "I'll bring you a ringside table the head waiter waved a majestic hand. Like geni, two lesser waiters appeared. It seemed to need the combined efforts of all three of them to get Tacks safely into a chair.

"Don't want anything to eat," Tacks snapped to the huddle of waiters. "Scotch and soda." The waiters scattered, convinced that the surly young man with the bunged-up jaw was out to do some serious drinking. Tacks lit a cigarette and glared about him. No Patricia! No Patricia at any of the tables or among those top-sided idiots careering around what was laughingly called the dance floor. This was certainly not his night out.

Presently, however, his attention was attracted by a sudden darkening of The Heel Tap. This darkening occurred simultaneously with the end of a dance number and the dancers, shadowy figures now sought their tables. Then the beam of a spotlight, violet-colored, lit straight into the concupiscent of brilliance came the nearest thing to a dream walking that Mr. Adams had ever seen.

Daily Cross Word Puzzle

ACROSS Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle. 1. Swab. 2. Pouches. 3. Circular. 4. Brazilian. 5. Macaw. 6. Ireland. 7. Mud. 8. Transgression. 9. Large plant. 10. Arrow poison. 11. Device for lifting. 12. Common fruit. 13. Old-time dagger. 14. Russian slave. 15. Cauterizer. 16. Falls to bid at bridge. 17. Mercantile establishment. 18. Between: prefix. 19. Fall to strike. 20. Viscous black. 21. Shift. 22. Non. 23. Open courts. 24. Gib. 25. Great Lake. 26. Black portico. 27. Shout. 28. Constellation. 29. Velvetlike fabric. 30. Goes down. 31. Atmosphere. 32. Fold. 33. Ouzes. 34. Masculine name. 35. Sour condiment. 36. Before. 37. Born. 38. Web-footed birds. 39. Nuisances. 40. Type measures. 41. Native metal-bearing compound. 42. Donkey. 43. Put a tennis ball into play. 44. Rose-red dye. 45. Fruit stone. 46. Person of respect. 47. Terms of mixed blood. 48. Artist's stand. 49. Disparage. 50. Uncanny. 51. Member of an early Caucasian race. 52. Counsel: archaic. 53. Speaks. 54. Epoch. 55. Knock. 56. Leaf of the palmyra palm.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11
12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26
27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43
44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57

farm income in the next few months should top the 1938 level by 10 per cent, barring any unforeseen weather developments. So farmers can be added to the city workers as potentially better retail buyers this summer.

Dollars Must Go To Work The huge wads of cash choking the treasuries of banks and insurance companies is another factor which keeps me bullish. There is more money available for investment today than ever before in the history of this country. The credit expansion potentials stagger the imagination. America's problem, of course, is to put this money to work.

These dollars will not go into use until confidence is restored. Confidence must be built on honesty, industry and thrift. Only "righteousness exalteth a nation." Business should be better this fall than it was this spring. Moreover, it should also be better than in the fall of 1938. However, I foresee no real prosperity until there is a change in the goals and principles of the American people.

- Straws in Business Wind
1—Mivotal steel industry busier.
2—Pivotal industries feel upturn.
3—Building boom in 10 years.
4—Stocks of goods on hand low.
5—Retail trade at good level.
6—Sensitive commodity prices rising.
7—Farm income higher than in 1938.
8—European picture quieter.

THEY ALL MARRIED ON SAME DATE Omaha, Neb.—(AP)—It's a family tradition.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Glandt, Bennington, Neb., were married in Germany on August 17, 1938. Their daughter, Mrs. Frank Mockelman, Omaha, was married August 17, 1918. Mrs. Mockelman's daughter, Mrs. John Gavernowitz, was married August 17, 1938.

PUBLIC FORUM

Please Make Your Discussion As Short As Possible. DISCUSSING PROBLEMS OF INTEREST TO THE COMMUNITY, IN ALL CASES NAMES MUST ACCOMPANY ANY COMMUNICATION.

Editor The Reflector: Dean J. T. Taylor, who represented the Negro teachers before the State School Commission, is reported as saying that "If the State School Commission does not give us something tangible, we are likely to have the same situation that obtains in Virginia."

A few years ago a desperate effort was made to do this very thing in North Carolina—the teachers defeated the attempt. Eastern North Carolina Negro teachers want better pay, but not in the way Virginia and Maryland are trying to secure it. Continued good-will between the races will bring about salary increases for teachers and an increase in the wage of the common man.

Have we forgotten here in North Carolina that in 1877 our first Normal school began operation in the Cape Fear section, with the salary of the superintendent or principal barely \$700? Today the salary of the present president approximates \$3,000.

Harking back to Major S. M. Finger and Dr. J. Y. Joyner's administration, the state spent about \$850,000 for white and Negro children. Today what an advance! More than \$28,000,000 for the operation of white and Negro schools.

We have in North Carolina five institutions presided over by Negro presidents and supported by the people of the state whose legislators have open minds when appealed to in the interest of the North Carolina College for Negroes: the A. and T. College, Winston Teachers College, Fayetteville and Elizabeth City Teachers College, the Deaf, Dumb and Blind institution at Raleigh, and our hospital at Goldsboro, are evidence of the "fine" relationship existing in North Carolina.

We have a fine system of state control in North Carolina by the State School Commission, which made a gift of \$275,000 to the classroom teachers, and certainly another General Assembly will, as former ones have done, recall the inaugural address of the late Governor Aycock in his reference to the Negro people. If the great body of Negro teachers will co-operate with the white teachers, school officials and leaders in their home communities, the hoped-for goal will be reached earlier.

Recalling an old story of the dog with a ham in his mouth, wherein he was crossing a clear stream and saw the shadow of the ham in the water and in his eagerness to have two hams sprang for the shadow and lost the substance; so should Negroes who live in this state never lose sight of their gains. Nowhere on this side of the Mississippi river has the Negro teacher received greater encouragement than in our own North Carolina.

North Carolina first, last and always!—CHARLES M. EPPES.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Having qualified as Executor of the Estate of Newsom Worsley, deceased, late of Pitt County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the said estate of said deceased to exhibit them to and file them with the undersigned on or before the 12th day of June, 1940, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 10th day of June, 1939. W. C. WHITEHURST, Executor of the Estate of Newsom Worsley, Bethel, N. C. Julius Brown, Attorney for Executor. June 10-11w-6wk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of W. J. Barnhill, deceased, late of Pitt County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to and file them with the undersigned on or before the 12th day of June, 1940, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 10th day of June, 1939. B. L. BULLOCK, Administrator of the Estate of W. J. Barnhill, Bethel, N. C. Attorney for Administrator. June 10-11w-6wk.

NOTICE OF SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION

North Carolina—Pitt County. In Superior Court. Mrs. Stella Jenkins -vs.- George S. Sutton, Bob McLawhorn and wife, Dickey McLawhorn; Needham Loftin, R. C. Gardner and wife, Lula Gardner, et al. The defendants, Bob McLawhorn and wife, Dickey McLawhorn; Needham Loftin, R. C. Gardner and wife, Lula Gardner, L. O. Gardner and wife, Mary Gardner; Roy A. Gardner and wife, Bobbie Gardner; Clara L. Gardner, Clyde Ialer and husband, E. D. Ialer; Sallie Kemp and husband, R. L. Kemp; Rosa Jones and husband, K. S. Jones; Ella Mills and husband, Joseph Mills; Randa Dawson, Folklock Dawson, Lawson Dawson, Swannell Dawson, Mrs. Nora Hill and Dols Walston and husband, Dan Walston, in the above entitled special proceeding, will take notice that a special proceeding as above entitled has been commenced in the Superior Court of Pitt County, North Carolina, for the purpose of having the dower of the petitioner, who is the widow of the late I. E. Jenkins, allotted as provided by law.

And the said above named defendants and anyone else who owns or claims an interest in the estate of the late I. E. Jenkins will further take notice that they are required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Pitt County in the Court House in Greenville, N. C., on the 27th day of June, 1939, or within ten days thereafter, to file with the clerk of the court a petition or affidavit to the petitioner or plaintiff, or the petitioner or plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint or petition.

This the 27th day of May, 1939. E. F. TUCKER, Asst. Clerk Superior Court of Pitt Co. Julius Brown, Atty. for Petitioner. May 27-June 3-10-17.

This the 10th day of June, 1939. B. L. BULLOCK, Administrator of the Estate of W. J. Barnhill, Bethel, N. C. Attorney for Administrator. June 10-11w-6wk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of Randolph D. Best, deceased, late of Pitt County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to and file them with the undersigned on or before the 12th day of June, 1940, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 10th day of June, 1939. B. L. BULLOCK, Administrator of the Estate of Randolph D. Best, Bethel, N. C. Attorney for Administrator. June 10-11w-6wk.

NOTICE OF SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION

North Carolina—Pitt County. In Superior Court. Mrs. Stella Jenkins -vs.- George S. Sutton,

Seventeen Serpents Die On Base As Locals Win 7-0

LEFTY SPENCE LEADS BATTLE

Black Gets Triple, Double, Single Lead Hitting

By JAMES WHITFIELD

Tarboro was off-key in a base-ball concert last night and Greenville, which drew a big hand for two three-run overtures, was awarded the trophy in the form of a 7-0 verdict over the visitors.

Lucky Lightning Spence, and he can be dubbed lucky after that game last night, who conducted the Greenville baseball band, hurled his baton—that left paw—through the air like a madman. However, his wildness had every element of effectiveness and there was nothing the Serpents could do about it.

Here's what Lightning did: walked 11, struck out four and allowed four hits. Tarboro saw 17 of its men die on bases. Spence had a look of surprise on his heavy-set face when the game ended and he walked slowly from the mound to the dugout—as usual—with a broad grin.

Tarboro appeared to attempt to score in every inning, but their efforts were in vain. Their biggest threats came in the second and fourth innings when they loaded the sacks and were retired with men still on bases.

It didn't take Greenville long to score a run. Gracie Allen, the first player to confront the Serpents' Johnnie Yent, singled to left field and scored on Ed Black's scorching double to right.

One of Greenville's three-run innings was the third. Allen singled and scored on another double by Black. Rubie Wilson poked a double to right field to score Black and Roy Brannon sent the manager home with a single to left. It was at this stage that Manager Shatzer motioned Burnette to leave the bull pen and take over the assignment.

Burnette did pretty good until the fifth inning, but was yanked after another three-run party. Black singled and Wilson doubled. Both scored on Whitey Heavener's single to left. Red Christopher's single to left scored Heavener for the final run of the game. After Lefty Covington took over, he limited the Serpents to three hits and held them scoreless.

Ed Black with a triple, double and single and Rubie Wilson with a pair of two-base knocks, featured Greenville's hitting attack. Schultz, Myers, Johnson and Burnette collected Tarboro's hits.

The box scores:

Tarboro	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Coyne, cf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Schultz, ss	4	0	1	3	3	0
Myers, 2b	4	0	1	1	1	0
Lee, lb	3	0	0	0	0	0
Humbrecht, rf	3	0	0	4	0	0
Johnson, lf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Lehman, 3b	4	0	0	1	1	0
Shatzer, c	0	0	0	4	0	0
Sitarz, c	2	0	0	1	0	0
Yent, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Burnette, p	1	1	1	0	1	0
Covington, p	1	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	31	0	4	24	8	0

Greenville	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Allen, ss	5	2	2	1	6	1
Black, lf	4	2	3	1	0	0
Wilson, lb	4	2	2	1	0	0
Brannon, rf	4	0	2	2	0	0
Heavener, cf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Jenkins, 3b	3	0	0	1	4	0
Christopher, 2b	4	0	1	4	0	0
Smith, c	4	0	0	7	0	0
Spence, p	4	0	2	0	0	0
Totals	36	7	13	27	11	0

Greenville	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Allen, ss	5	2	2	1	6	1
Black, lf	4	2	3	1	0	0
Wilson, lb	4	2	2	1	0	0
Brannon, rf	4	0	2	2	0	0
Heavener, cf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Jenkins, 3b	3	0	0	1	4	0
Christopher, 2b	4	0	1	4	0	0
Smith, c	4	0	0	7	0	0
Spence, p	4	0	2	0	0	0
Totals	36	7	13	27	11	0

Greenville	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Allen, ss	5	2	2	1	6	1
Black, lf	4	2	3	1	0	0
Wilson, lb	4	2	2	1	0	0
Brannon, rf	4	0	2	2	0	0
Heavener, cf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Jenkins, 3b	3	0	0	1	4	0
Christopher, 2b	4	0	1	4	0	0
Smith, c	4	0	0	7	0	0
Spence, p	4	0	2	0	0	0
Totals	36	7	13	27	11	0

Greenville	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Allen, ss	5	2	2	1	6	1
Black, lf	4	2	3	1	0	0
Wilson, lb	4	2	2	1	0	0
Brannon, rf	4	0	2	2	0	0
Heavener, cf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Jenkins, 3b	3	0	0	1	4	0
Christopher, 2b	4	0	1	4	0	0
Smith, c	4	0	0	7	0	0
Spence, p	4	0	2	0	0	0
Totals	36	7	13	27	11	0

Greenville	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Allen, ss	5	2	2	1	6	1
Black, lf	4	2	3	1	0	0
Wilson, lb	4	2	2	1	0	0
Brannon, rf	4	0	2	2	0	0
Heavener, cf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Jenkins, 3b	3	0	0	1	4	0
Christopher, 2b	4	0	1	4	0	0
Smith, c	4	0	0	7	0	0
Spence, p	4	0	2	0	0	0
Totals	36	7	13	27	11	0

Greenville	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Allen, ss	5	2	2	1	6	1
Black, lf	4	2	3	1	0	0
Wilson, lb	4	2	2	1	0	0
Brannon, rf	4	0	2	2	0	0
Heavener, cf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Jenkins, 3b	3	0	0	1	4	0
Christopher, 2b	4	0	1	4	0	0
Smith, c	4	0	0	7	0	0
Spence, p	4	0	2	0	0	0
Totals	36	7	13	27	11	0

Greenville	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Allen, ss	5	2	2	1	6	1
Black, lf	4	2	3	1	0	0
Wilson, lb	4	2	2	1	0	0
Brannon, rf	4	0	2	2	0	0
Heavener, cf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Jenkins, 3b	3	0	0	1	4	0
Christopher, 2b	4	0	1	4	0	0
Smith, c	4	0	0	7	0	0
Spence, p	4	0	2	0	0	0
Totals	36	7	13	27	11	0

Greenville	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Allen, ss	5	2	2	1	6	1
Black, lf	4	2	3	1	0	0
Wilson, lb	4	2	2	1	0	0
Brannon, rf	4	0	2	2	0	0
Heavener, cf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Jenkins, 3b	3	0	0	1	4	0
Christopher, 2b	4	0	1	4	0	0
Smith, c	4	0	0	7	0	0
Spence, p	4	0	2	0	0	0
Totals	36	7	13	27	11	0

The New And The Old At Baseball's Cradle



Symbolizing 100 years of baseball progress, modern players (top) and others dressed as players of by-gone days (bottom) marched in the parade during the centennial celebration at Cooperstown, N. Y., where the game was originated in a cow pasture in 1839. Many old-timers and even more prominent figures of modern-day baseball attended the celebration.

Home Run Leaders

AMERICAN LEAGUE	W.	L.	Pct.
Greenberg, Tigers	15	11	.577
Fox, Red Sox	11	11	.500
Selkirk, Yankees	11	11	.500

NATIONAL LEAGUE	W.	L.	Pct.
Lombardi, Reds	11	11	.500
Camilli, Dodgers	11	11	.500
McCormick, Reds	11	11	.500

THE STANDINGS

COASTAL PLAIN LEAGUE	W.	L.	Pct.
Snow Hill	27	19	.587
Greenville	26	19	.578
Williamston	28	21	.571
Tarboro	23	25	.479
Goldsboro	22	26	.458
Kinston	21	25	.452
Wilson	19	25	.432
New Bern	19	25	.432

Results

COASTAL PLAIN LEAGUE	W.	L.	Pct.
Snow Hill 7, Kinston 6			
Greenville 7, Tarboro 0			
Williamston 6, New Bern 4			
Goldsboro 5, Wilson 0			

KUNIS PITCHES MATES TO WIN

Geo. Rimmer's Home Run Gives Martins Verdict

Snow Hill moved into the win column again yesterday by turning back Kinston 7-6 in a pitcher's battle between Virgil Taylor of Snow Hill and Ogie Pace of the Eagles.

Goldsboro defeated Wilson 5-0 behind the five-hit hurling of Pete Kunis. All Wilson batters were retired in order until the six-way mark, and he whiffed 7 to make his victory more interesting.

With the score deadlocked at 4 all in the sixth, George Rimmer, valuable gardener released by the Eagles, hit a two-run homer to give the Martins a 6-4 victory over New Bern's Bears.

The box scores:

Wilson	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Jirak, 3b	4	0	0	1	5	0
Berschick, ss	4	0	0	1	1	0
Smith, rf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Sanford, lb	4	0	0	1	0	0
Rogers, cf	3	0	1	2	1	0
Schuerholz, lf	3	4	0	6	7	1
Burnette, lf	3	0	1	1	0	0
Baba, c	3	0	0	2	0	0
Parker, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Talley, p	3	0	1	0	3	0
Totals	31	0	4	25	17	0

Goldsboro	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Vaughan, ss	5	0	1	2	2	0
Mullinax, cf	3	1	2	2	0	0
Arnette, 3b	3	1	1	1	0	0
Capps, lf	3	2	2	5	0	0
Peeler, rf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Cverton, c	4	0	0	7	0	0
Shirley, lb	4	0	2	5	1	0
Pawlak, 2b	3	1	2	2	1	0
Kunis, p	3	0	0	1	2	0
Totals	32	5	11	27	7	1

New Bern	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
McAbee, ss	5	1	2	1	0	0
Barnes, lf	5	1	2	1	0	0
Morem, cf-2b	5	1	1	2	1	0
Kimrey, rf	3	1	0	3	0	0
Duber, lb	3	0	1	6	0	0
Harper, 3b	4	0	3	2	1	0
Askew, 2b	0	0	0	0	0	0
McCullough, cf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Hellockson, c	4	0	1	1	1	1
Archer, p	3	0	0	1	3	1
Totals	35	4	10	27	9	2

Williamston	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Earp, ss	4	1	0	2	0	0
Trimmer, rf	4	2	1	1	0	0
Villegas, lf	4	2	1	4	1	0
Sellers, cf	5	0	0	3	1	0
Carnahan, lb	4	1	2	9	1	0
O'Malley, 2b	4	0	2	2	1	0
Diem, 3b	3	0	1	2	2	0
Albritton, c	4	0	0	4	0	0
Cherry, p	2	0	0	0	2	0
Wade, p	2	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	35	6	7	27	11	2

LOOP LEADERS TAKE ANOTHER

Royal Crown Boost Lead to Eight Wins To Two Losses

WANTS

Rates 1/4c per word, minimum charge 35c for 25 words, one insertion; six insertions \$1.85; one month, \$7.00. Indented lines, known as classified display, or larger than regular size type, double price.

Other than to business houses having regular accounts with us, no want ads will be charged. Send or bring cash with order. To prevent errors, want ads will not be taken over the telephone.

PLUMBING - HEATING
Your Dependable Plumber and Steamfitter
C. L. RUSS
312 Evans Street
Day Phone 636 Night Phone 326-J

MATTRESSES - STERILIZED AND renovated with new cover, \$3.50. All priced reduced. Porch gliders also re-worked at reasonable prices. Phone 938-W - Greenville, N. C. 24-1 mo

SPECIAL EVERY DAY - FRESH cooked Potato Chips People's Bakery.
PHONE 38 OR 819
If it's Laundry or Dry Cleaning The Old Reliable - We Know How
RAINBOW CLEANERS

FOR RENT UPSTAIRS APARTMENT, front and rear entrances, steam heat, garage. See B. H. Standell.
13-61

COMPLETE STOCK OF SOFTBALL and Baseball supplies, and Fishing Tackle at low prices. C. H. Edwards Hardware House, phone 18.

We Clean and Press Men's Suits, Ladies' Coats - Dresses Our work most pleasing and a trial will convince you.
CAROLINA DRY CLEANERS
Phone 176 - Leon Smith, Prop.

FOR RENT - THREE ROOM downstairs furnished apartment, with private bath, garage. 403 E. Eighth St., phone 309-J. 5-11

CHICKS, CHICKS DAY OLD, one week old, and two weeks old at bargain prices. Hurry, only three more hatches this season. Drum's Electric Hatchery, 303 Albemarle Ave., phone 1022-J. 6-121

FOR RENT - MY COTTAGE AT Atlantic Beach for month of July. Call W. F. Young. 10-11

HOUSE FOR RENT JUNE 15th - 813 Cotanche Street - \$30 per month. Earl Daniels. 12-61

SEE US FOR GARDEN SEEDS Hog, Dairy Feeds, C. S. Meal and Hulls, Chicken Stewer, Farm Utensils, Greenhouse Dist. Co., 11 E. Rives, phone 333, Corner 5th & Washington Sts. Mar. 1-11

MONITE INSURED
SOILING CLEANING PROCESS
(No Extra Cost)
THE MODERN PLANT
Phone 1010
COLLEGE VIEW CLEANERS

FOR SALE - 8 VACANT LOTS AND 1 house, beginning at Branch on East Second St., and running uphill to lot including house. Listed \$2,000. D. L. Turnage, phone 191. 15-31

SHAMPOO AND WAVE ONLY 25c - Permanent Wave, \$2.50 - the only Air-Conditioned store in Greenville. The Vanitie Box, Five Points - phone 31 for appointment. 15-31

FOR SALE - BUSINESS PROP- erty adjoining Coca-Cola plant. Frontage on Pitt St., about 150 feet; Clark St., 171 feet. D. L. Turnage, phone 191. 15-61

FOR SALE - IF YOU HAVE A boat, let me show you a river lot. Excellent Boat Landing, Near foot of Summit St. Listed \$400. D. L. Turnage, phone 191. 15-31

FOR RENT - THREE ROOM furnished apartment for light housekeeping. In front of college. Mrs. C. W. Wilson. 16-21

FOR RENT - COMFORTABLE bedroom-meals if desired. Mrs. W. L. Hall, 502 W. Fourth St., phone 654-J. 15-31

FOR SERVICING ELECTRICAL refrigeration equipment, oil burning equipment and electrical appliances of all kinds-call Elmo J. Jovner, 901 Dickinson Ave. Day phone 82 - night phone 548-WX. June 15-1 mo.

JUST RECEIVED ANOTHER shipment of 53-Pc sets of China, special \$15.50. Lautares Bros., Jewelers. 6-1 mo.

FOR RENT OR SALE - COTTAGE and lots in Morehead City. Call or see J. Hicks Corey, phone 150. 15-31

FOR RENT - 7-ROOM BRICK house. See R. H. Stator, Dickinson Ave. Branch Bank. 16-31

SHELLED CORN FOR SALE - ANY quantity. Call 461. W. H. Gower, Griffon, N. C. 16-61

FOR SALE - 14-FOOT BOAT, SUIT- able for outboard motor. Also trailer if desired. Ernest Broadhurst at Norfolk-Southern R. R. 16-61

WANTED - A 3-ROOM FURNISH- ed or unfurnished apartment, with bath. Answer P. O. Box 728. 15-31

RELIABLE MAN TAKE CARE store route. New plan of distribution. No selling. Earn excellent weekly income. B. & W. Nut Co., St. Paul, Minn.

FOR SALE - DAHLIAS, GLADIOLI and snapdragons - 50 cents per dozen. With each dozen purchased, a half dozen free. Mrs. L. A. Gay, Simpson, N. C. 17-31

FOR RENT - BOGUE SOUND bungalow on water's edge near Swansboro. Furnished. Two show-ers. Two toilets. Rowboat. Reasonable. "X.Y.Z." care Reflector. Sat.-Tue.-Thu 15-31

FOR RENT - JULY AND PART OF August - by day or week completely furnished house for seven. Single garage - as near World's Fair gate as parking is allowed. Call Mrs. A. D. Frank, ph. 675-W. 15-60d-81

FOR RENT 3-ROOM UPSTAIRS apartment with bath, newly painted. 1014 Dickinson Ave., phone 489-J. Thu-Sat.

SPECIALS FOR SUNDAY JELLY Doughnuts, Cream Doughnuts, 25c size Peach and Coconut Pies. Hot rolls for dinner and supper. People's Bakery.

New York Cotton
New York, June 17.-(AP)-Cotton futures opened one to six points higher in response to trade price fixing in nearby positions and Liverpool and Bombay buying in distant. Offerings were small. Futures held gains of one to five points in light trading after the opening call. Futures closed four to eight higher. Spot nominal, middling 9.87.

Courtesy of E. A. Pierce and Co. Phone 3161, Wilson, N. C.

Open	Close	Pr. Cl.	
July	9.24	9.27	9.23
Oct.	8.40	8.45	8.37
Dec.	8.16	8.18	8.10
Jan.	8.04	8.06	7.99
Mar.	7.97	7.99	7.92
May	7.90	7.92	7.85

Chicago Grain Market
(Courtesy Vernon Parrish)

WHEAT -	Open	Close	Pr. Cl.
July	72 1/2	71 1/2	72 1/2
Sept.	72 1/2	72 1/2	73
Dec.	74 1/2	73 1/2	74 1/2

CORN -
July 49 1/2 49 1/2 49 1/2
Sept. 51 1/2 51 1/2 51 1/2
Dec. 52 52 52

OATS -
July 34 33 33 1/2
Sept. 32 32 32
Dec. 32 32 32

RYE -
July 50 1/2 50 1/2 50 1/2
Sept. 52 1/2 52 1/2 52 1/2

N. Y. Stock Market
New York, June 17.-(AP)-A fairly good brand of domestic news helped counteract continuance of Far Eastern war tension in today's stock market and leading issues rallied fractions to a point or so. Traders inclined to step carefully, though, even among their favorites, and the volume of about 200,000 shares was one of the smallest of the year to date. While there were scattered losers at the close, trends generally pointed upward.

N. Y. STOCK LIST

American Telephone	158 1/2
Atlantic Refining	20
Bendix Aviation	22 1/2
Chrysler	68 1/2
Col. Gas and Electric	6 1/2
Curtiss-Wright	5 1/2
DuPont	148 1/2
Electric Power and Light	7 1/2
General Electric	35
Liggett and Myers	104 1/2
Montgomery Ward	50 1/2
Standard Oil	42 1/2

Courtesy of E. A. Pierce and Co. Phone 3161, Wilson, N. C.

A. C. L.	16 1/2
Anacosta	23 1/2
American Radiator	12
Bethlehem Steel	55
Calumet-Heck	5 1/2
Chrysler	68 1/2
C. I. T.	45 1/2
Commercial Credit	10 1/2
Commercial Solvent	10 1/2
Consolidated Oil	7 1/2
Continental Can	37
Electric Bond and Share	7 1/2
General Motors	43 1/2
International Telephone	6 1/2
Lorillard	23 1/2
McLellan's Stores	9
Nash Kefauver	6 1/2
National Dairy	15 1/2
Oils Steel	8 1/2
Packard	3 1/2
Para Pictures	8 1/2
Pullman	26 1/2
Pure Oil	7 1/2
Radio	6
Reynolds	39 1/2
Seaboard	3 1/2
Simmons	22 1/2
Southern Railway	14 1/2
Standard Brands	6 1/2
Sperry Corporation	41
Texas Corporation	10 1/2
Texas Gulf Sulphur	28 1/2
United Aircraft	35 1/2
United Corporation	2 1/2
United Drug	5 1/2
U. S. Steel	46 1/2
Warner Pictures	4 1/2
Western Union	20
Douglas Aircraft	67
N. Y. Central	14 1/2
Phillips Petroleum	35 1/2
American Tobacco	82 1/2
U. S. Alcohol	16



Alice Faye, Tyrone Power and Al Jolson are starred in "Rose of Washington Square," which opened at the Pitt today. The picture brings back the past you want to remember in songs in melody.

unities in which to live, therefore, we urge each parent to join hands and help them make good country homes. When at the end of a hard day's work they can leave their troubles behind them and find the comforts of a happy home. Watch the tobacco insects; warm weather has set them to work.

Plane Starts Out On Trip Across Atlantic
New York, June 17.-(AP)-Thirty persons, the largest number ever to set out on a trans-Atlantic flight headed for Europe today on a "pre-view flight" on the Pan-American Airways Atlantic Clipper. The journey, especially for newsmen and radio representatives, is a prelude to regular passenger service scheduled to start in 10 days. News stories and broadcasts will be sent from the four-motor, 6,000 horsepower plane en route. The clipper will carry 18 passengers and a crew of 12. Taking off between 1 and 2 p. m., Capt. W. D. Culbertson planned to reach Horta, the Azores, about sunrise Sunday, and then go on to Lisbon to spend the night. On Monday the plane will fly to the ultimate destination, Marseilles. Five of the passengers are women. Pan-American Airways has operated a mail service over the route since May 20, but today's flight was the first in which any but company employees participated.

London - (AP) - At a university mock trial here two pretty co-eds were fined 50 shillings each for "making alluring gestures at the magistrate by blowing kisses to the embarrassment of the court."

SAEETY DRIVE IS SUPPORTED

Insurance Firms Aid Truck Drivers' Campaign
Reflector Bureau.
By HENRY AVERILL
Raleigh, June 16.-(AP)-North Carolina's vigilant highway patrolmen aren't alone in keeping a watchful eye on the hundreds of commercial vehicles which move over Tar Heel roads at speeds of from six to sixty miles an hour. It isn't only the "patter-rollers" will get ye, if ye don't look out" in their case. The boys in those truck cabs must keep just as wary an eye peeled for insurance companies as for the patrol or the ordinary uniformed "law" of state, county and what not. These cruisers for companies which carry the financial risk attending operations of the commercial carriers are very bit as hard-boiled as the officers, too; although, of course, they don't hand out tickets or chuck drivers offhand into the hoosegow if they talk back. In fact, they don't talk to the drivers at all; but when they see one doing the things he ought not to do, out comes a notebook, down in black and white goes a full report of the incident - the "who, what, where, when and how" of it all. This report goes to the company, and from its office to the driver's employer, with appropriate recommendations, and many a driver has had his faults and failings pointed out in no uncertain language; some have been docked in pay, others have even lost their jobs for reckless, stupid or dangerous driving which they were confident had been unobserved. But "cruisers" are only a single item in a program of systematic, unceasing safety education which, according to E. R. Reader, Eastern North Carolina representative of Market Service, Inc., a concern which insures thousands of trucks and buses and a limited number of taxicabs in North Carolina. The "cruisers," Mr. Reader said, are insurance company employees sent into North Carolina, usually from another state, to patrol the roads and keep constantly on the alert for drivers whose vehicles are covered by the insurance company. Whenever any violation of the rules and regulations of the road - even a discourtesy not amounting to a violation is noted, it is noted with full details, and a report is then made to the home office. But, as said, this is only one phase of a safety campaign which

Woman In The News
These Became June Brides...
Among this year's crop of June brides were these:



Katherine Mae Hattie, 19, a Junior at Louisiana State University's teachers' school, was married at Baton Rouge, La., to Russell Long, 20, son of the late Huey P. Long.



Lucille Greer, of Alma, Mo., 23-year-old teacher, became the bride of Lou Fette, pitcher for the Boston Bees, at Brookline, Mass. The bride is from Lou's home town.



Louise Vaucain, of Haverford, Pa., was married to Joseph Pulitzer, Jr., son of the publisher of the St. Louis Post Dispatch, at Bryn Mawr, Pa.



Virginia Roosevelt, a cousin of President Theodore Roosevelt, became the bride of James Armentrout, Jr., of Germantown, Pa., at Oyster Bay, N. Y.

Hollywood Playboy Tried For Fraud



William P. Buckner, Jr., dapper figure in Hollywood and Broadway circles and friend of Movie Star Loretta Young, is shown entering Federal court in New York where he is being tried on mail fraud charges. The government contends he used liquor and a "lobby" of beautiful girls in attempting to gain redemption of \$1,000,000 worth of Philippine Railway bonds in Washington. Noel Carter (left), pert, red-headed dancer, testified she flew from Hollywood to Washington with Buckner, but could not remember the persons she met.

ONLY TWO CASES LEFT ON SUPREME COURT CALENDAR
(Continued from page one)
On the \$15 minimum sales tax on any one sale, the Justice declined to pass: "As the total tax which plaintiff seeks to recover is only \$3.13, it would appear he is in no position to complain of the limitation," wrote the learned judge. He left the way open for Leonard to risk criminal prosecution on another phase of the tax law when he did not decide the question of whether or not it is unconstitutional to forbid advertisement by a merchant that he will absorb the sales tax, while leaving it perfectly legal for the same merchant to do all the absorbing he wants to. These provisions "are not here involved," he wrote, "as the plaintiff has alleged no hurt from them."

ESCAPEE RECAPTURED.
Raleigh, June 17.-(AP)-Oscar Pitts, penal superintendent, reported today that George Wade, Negro, who escaped yesterday from the Gates county prison camp, was recaptured last night. Records showed Wedew as serving terms of two years and seven to 10 years for store-breaking and larceny in New Hanover county. (Continued from Page One) biased" information as to the quality of tobacco offered for sale and current market prices on a grade basis. Inspectors employed by the United States Department of Agriculture will be placed in the warehouse to examine all of the tobacco prior to the sale and determine its official standard grade. These grades will be written in a space provided for the purpose on warehouse tickets. A free market news service will be furnished growers on all markets designated under the act passed by Congress and approved by President Roosevelt on August 24, 1935. This service will consist chiefly of compiling, from copies of warehouse tickets, the daily or weekly price at which each grade sold, and furnishing this information to growers and others interested. Frank B. Wilkinson, senior mar-

TOLD IN THE HEART SONGS AND HIT SONGS OF TODAY AND YESTERDAY...



TYRONE ALICE POWER - FAYE
the stars of "Alexander's Ragtime Band"
AL JOLSON
singing his famous songs again

ROSE OF WASHINGTON SQUARE

with **WILLIAM FRAWLEY**
JOYCE COMPTON
ROBERT CAVANAUGH
Here's more -
"ANGEL OF MERCY"
A story of Clara Curton's struggle to establish International Red Cross
"DONALD'S PEQUINS"
featuring DONALD DUCK

TUES.-WED.
ANNABELLA
ROBT. YOUNG
in happy romance
"BRIDAL SUITE"

THUR.-FRI.
Life of Sam Huston!
"Man of Conquest"
with Gail Patrick
J. Fontaine Richard Dix

Starts **CARY GRANT** • **JEAN ARTHUR**
SAT. "Only Angels Have Wings"

Ten Minutes of Pictures Covering Royal Visitors in D. C.
See - - -
THE KING and QUEEN in Washington
PITT TOMORROW and MONDAY
Better than a \$10.00 seat - for a window peep!

SUNDAY MONDAY
QUEEN OF THE MISSISSIPPI!
A GLORIOUS SHOW-BOAT FULL OF RHYTHM AND ROMANCE
The grandest of all blues songs is the year's swinging, singing screen hit!
St. Louis Blues
Featuring
BOROTHY LAMOUR
LLOYD NOLAN
with
Tito Guizar - Jerome Cowan - Jessie Ralph
William Frawley - Mary Parker - Maxine Sullivan
On The Same Program
FLOYD GIBBONS
True Adventure
"FIGHTING JUDGE"
LATEST NEWS EVENTS
COOL and Comfortable
Prices 10c-20c
All Day