By EDGAR MARTIN

RADIO

WMFD Wilmington 1400 KC

SATURDAY, JUNE 6

7:00 a. m.—Morning Greetings. 7:30—Family Altar, the Rev. J. A. Su.

livan. 7:45-Red, White and Blue Network. :00-Morgan Beatty, Daily War Journ-

al.

2:15—Pages of Melody.

8:45—A. P. News.

9:00—The Breakfast Club.

9:30—Jungle Jim.

9:45—The Breakfast Club.

10:00—Meditation Period, the Rev. J. Sullivan

10:15—The Cadets.
10:30—Let's Dance.
11:00—The Band Played On.
11:30—Little Blue Playhouse.

12:00 n.—Four Belles. 12:15 p. m.—Music by Black. 12:30—National Farm and Home Hour. 1:00—Hotel Taft's Orch.

1:15-Rest Hour.

THE AIR. 1:45—Rest Hour.

2:00—Fantasy in Melody 2:30—News Summary.

2:45—Here's To You.
3:00—Roseland Ballroom Orch.
3:30—Phil Bowers and Orch.
4:00—Club Matinee.

4:55—A. P. News. 5:00—Hotel Pennsylvania Orch. 5:30—Erskine Hawkins and Orch. 6:00—WILMINGTON STAR-NEWS

THE AIR. 6:05—Arcadia Ballroom Orch.

6:25—A. P. News. 6:30—Let's Dance. 7:00—Baseball Scores

7:05—Message of Israel. 7:30—Hotel Astor Orch., Tommp Dor

sey. 8:00—The Green Hornet. 8:30—Swop Night. 9:00—Summer Symphony Orch. 9:45—James G. McDonald. 10:00—Bob Ripley, Believe It Or Not. 10:30—Carlton Hotel Orch.

OVER THE

ATURDAY, JUNE 6

(FASTERN WAR TIME P. M.)

5 reflors in programs as listed

6 to changes by net-

teme heurs

from - cos 20 mai - nor Tunes - blue been a mistake.

Orchestra Him News Spot — crown Song Time — cand Anchors Aweigh ing Pan-America, Conc.

| Serial Brook Serial Quality | Serial Series | Serial S

Judge Thompson Admits Lieut. Scott To Bar

Judge C. Everett Thompson ad mitted Lieut. David H. Scott, of Wilmington, who is serving now in the field artillery, to the Superior court bar at the Friday session of civil court.

Murray G. James, a member of the firm of Carr, James and Carr introduced Lieut. Scott.

Lieut. Scott first attended the University of North Carolina and was graduated from Harvard university's law school last June. He is the son of Mrs. David Scott of 415 South Third street.

Negro Absolved Of Blame In Death Of Oliver Webb

Coroner's jury returned a ver dict Friday absolving Linwood D McLaurin, negro taxicab driver of blame in the death of Oliver B. Webb, 61, a native of Charlotte. Webb was instantly killed when

struck by a Dixie cab operated by McLaurin on the Princess street road late Wednesday night. Evidence given at the inquest

showed that Webb, who had been leaning against a post at the side of the road, suddenly dashed out in front of the taxi, Coroner Asa W. Allen said.

McLaurin, whose home is at 210 Queen street, was immediately re-

leased from the county jail. Members of the coroner's jury were W. B. Savage, R. R. Christie, T. D. Piner, C. N. King, I. B. Androws and C. F. Worrell.

WRITTEN FOR AND RELEASED BY CENTRAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

change from her uniform to street away from the earth, which must longer. She covered both eyes with clothes. She still had a vague, trou- look even smaller, further away, her hands, turning away. She bled feeling tugging at her heart, from up there to here. Maybe she pushed her way through the crowd, or maybe at her conscience. She had had to get away. Steena could knowing she must have more air felt that she should have said understand that feeling of wanting or she would faint. She wondered something more than that "Do, to cast the world aside, with all its that she could push her way out, please, be careful, Tibby!" when petty problems, its complexities that she could force her limbs to she had found that Tibby was go- and heartaches, that urgent need any action. Her legs were like ing up alone in the silver ship. to try to escape. If Tibby were un- weights; even her arms felt leaden. Steena should have tried to dis- happy ,too, she must feel that way. Her heart was a brick, unstirring. suade her-or perhaps she should Steena, who had never experienced There was nothing she could do have gone with her, although there unhappiness until now, in having on the other side of that fence. was no reason for her to feel this lost Wayne, knew that feeling all If there was anything that anyone way. If Tibby felt confident that too well. 1:40-WILMINGTON STAR-NEWS ON she could pilot the plane and was

> none of Steena's affair. Yet she dressed much more rap- would much rather have had such from keeling over, that somehow idly than usual, taking only a few development come from some oth- sustained her. minutes with her toilette and er source, but perhaps that was It was all she could do for Tibby makeup, matters that always de- what had come to her, in making now, If only, please God, it was manded the most precise and de- her regret the part she had tried not too late for that! Steena was iberate attention with her. She to play, the small deceits and un- praying through silent, stiff lips, contented herself with a dab of derhanded schemings that she had as she forced her wooden legs to powder, a touch of lipstick, not thought so very subtle and clever. carry her, praying as she had not even taking time to re-do her beau. That might be why she was driven prayed in a long, long while—since tiful red hair. She was far from now to undo them, if she could, she had been a child with a child's satisfied with the result in the mir-ror—she certainly needed more thoughts, they were rudely broken prayer must be heard and an careful grooming—there were deep circles beneath her green eyes, for she watched the silver ship, squint. Steena had not been sleeping well ing a bit against the bright glare folding door of the public phone

> Tibby, unknown of course to her- exactly what. as looking colorless, almost drab. It had been up so high, circing own. She said that she must speak Love certainly played havoc with the field in a deep, wide arc. ei-with him, as it was a matter of life a woman's appearance. It ether surely, gracefully, as effortlessly and death. gave her an added luster or robbed as a bird. Then, like a bird still, it her of her radiance entirely. It was had swooped much lower, a swift, because of Wayne that Steena gliding movement that a sea gull when she had said almost that looked as she did now.

Orbestra — blue cause she thought Tommy was go-Buffa o - cbs of eved that it was beur - mbs whom Tibby loved.

cbs-basic very preffy work on her part. It would have eased her conscience, its wide-spread wings broken.

The Fifth registration will be held on Tuesday, June 30, between

CHAPTER FORTY-FOUR

AFTER THAT brief, unexpected encounter with Tibby, Steena went on into the women's locker room to the women's

Heartache and loss were sup- was being done. Yet there remainwilling to take such a risk when posed to make you bigger; they ed something that only she could Wayne was away, it certainly was were supposed to be "good" for do now, something that made her you, give you clearer vision. Steena legs keep moving, that kept her

But even as she had these faith that such urgent, needfu' Steena had not been sleeping well lately, any more than had Tibby— her face was unusually pale. She thought of her reflection—as had though she did not know, at first with Dr. Thomas Dare; she scarce-

makes as it noses toward the toss- same thing, although then it had Tibby had not looked any too ing waves, except that the silver ship did not look as if it w uld now. Now it was all too true. She Morros Band Concert - nbe ther. There had been no radiance pull up again before it struck what must reach Tommy before it was Orchestra — blue about her no soft shining stars in the Books — cbs her brown eyes. She had not looked if the downward flight were much once to Tibby. Orchestra-nb: happy because she had promised too rapid, too unguided. Now the cbs to marry Wayne? Could she haze plane was making a desperate efgiven him that promise only be fort to right itself, twisting and Eand - blue of eved that it was Tommy Dare ion, right for that hard, unyielding ground beneath it.

nbe-red Maybe, in trying to bring things Steena apparently was not the to the right ending. Steena had un only witness to this swift, silent Show - che with about the wrong little drama. Even as she with registration June 30, way - abc one. Maybe she should have test blocked off the ramps, one hand sproximately 1,800 men between the ages of 18 and 20 are expected to the ages of 18 and 20 are expected. mb campaign. And again maybe she ing to form a scream that they to register with the two local draft should have told Tibby, when they could not utter, she heard the boards. met just now, that she was not sirens. They were followed almost | According to an estimate placed one engaged to Tommy, that it had all immediately by the clang of the by the State Selective Service field ambulance as it tore by.

nbe thing to do. It would, at least, have to the ground, a flash of dazzling expected to register June 30. The but everything on a fair, clean light in the bright sun, defant, city board expects to register basis. It would have made up for proud and beautiful. Then it was about 1,300 and the county board what Steena felt now had not been a crumpled, splintered mass, its about 600 under this plan.

alling Pan-America. Conc. - cbs diff it were conscience that was nagsiews E-coadcasting - nbc & blue ging at her. As she left the locker blue link Spots Negro Quartet - blue locker Park Horse Racing - mbs ware Park Horse Racing - mbs
ware Park Horse Racing - mbs
Three Suns Trio Program - nbc
She could still tell Tibby.

She could still tell Tibby.

Steena was not the only one the nours of 7 a.m. and 8 p.m.
All men born on or after January crowd had gathered, as crowds always do, miraculously, out of nowhere, eager, curious, yet hushed the procedure for serial and anytons. The distance was too

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



Looking Back



OF COURSE, YOU KNOW THE REST OF THE STORY : FRIENDSHIP HAS GROWN INTO DEUTION UNTIL WOW WELL "THE LITTLE GROUP IN THE TUTT HOME WOULDN'T BE THE SAME WIT

WASH TUBBS

Good Strategy

By Roy Crane



NIGHT: THIS IS THE MONSOON SEASON. I'M AFRAID THERE NILL BE A STORM TONIGHT THERE WILL BE MUCH WIND AND THE RAIN WILL COME DOWN AS THO POURED FROM BUCKETS GOOD!

EH! SOOD! THAT WILL BE THE AH! HE IS SMART, THAT ATTACK. THE JAP SENTRIES AMERICAN! VILL BE THINKING ONLY OF THEIR DISCOMFORT, AND THE STORM WILL MUFFLE OUR APPROACH

SUPERMAN

ly could recognize her voice as her

Her stiff fingers fumbled at the

could do, it were not too late, it

Her memory went back to that last time when she had called him

That much, at least, Steena could do to undo all that she had done

before

(To Be Continued)

Registration Of 1,800 On June 30 Estimated

Board, one-half the number men That would have been the decent But the siver ship was almost who registered on February 16 are

cbs if it were conscience that was nag. Steena was not the only one the hours of 7 a.m. and 9 p.m.

OWW-WCH

DR. BOBBS



ANGEL OF KINDNESS IN PAULSBURG



Elliott and McArdle



BRICK BRADFORD









Flash

47. Wild pig

DAILI	C
ACROSS	6.
1. Simmers	
6. Charges	
11. Satellite of	7.
Uranus	
12. Sky-blue	8.
13. Having	9.
ringlets	10
14. Feminine	18.

25. Received 23. Variety of 45. Kind of bird 52. Exclama-

willow

28. Eskimo dog 30. Type of cigar 32. A Great Lake 33. Mine entrance 34. Sphere of

action 36. A perverting gift 37. June bug

38. Spawn of 40. Performed 41. Twist 43. Refuse of grapes 46. Competent

50. Apart 52. Shun 53. Piece of rock 54. Listened

55. Emblem 56. To dress DOWN 1. Pouch 2. Real 3. Ireland

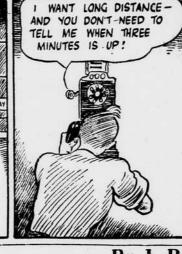
4. Sources of

CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation

RB ACR QSBGTJ QB CUK CQ KB ACMI NCOR BGK BV CRBKSLW ACRQ ONRBWCRUL-UOULWB

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: MEN DO NOT SUSPECT FAULTS WHICH THEY DO NOT COMMIT—JOHNSON. Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.









BUT MONEY ISN'T



OUT OUR WAY

By J. B. Williams

GOOD MORNING BY NOON THAT SUIT'LL LOOK LIKE YEH, I KNOW-HE SLEPT IN IT--TH HAT'LL BE TURNED THERE'S SO TO LEAN OVER FEW ONE DESK NOW, BUT IT'S WORSE MATTERS SIDEWAYS AND TH HERE COLLAR WILTED! THAN FIFTY THIS HE'LL LOOK WORSE MACHINES! GET-THAN HE USED TO MORNING TIN' HIMSELF LOOK AFTER A **IMMACULATE** DAY OF LEANIN EVERY MORNING OVER ALLTH IS A DAY'S WORK MACHINES IN FOR HIM! TH' SHOP! THE OLD IRON MAN J.R.WILLIAMS

OUR BOARDING HOUSE . . . with . . . Major Hoople



By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

The Score Is Even!

By William Ritt and Clarence Gray