

RADIO

WVFD Wilmington
1400 KC

SATURDAY, MAY 29
 7:30—Family Altar—Rev. J. A. Sullivan.
 7:45—Red, White and Blue Network program.
 8:00—World News Round Up.
 8:15—Musical Clock.
 8:30—United Nations Review of News.
 9:00—Breakfast Club with Don McNeil.
 10:00—Happy Birthday Program—Rev. J. A. Sullivan.
 10:30—American Legion.
 10:45—Let's Dance.
 10:55—U. P. News.
 11:00—Game Parade.
 11:30—Little Blue Playhouse.
 12:00—U. P. News.
 12:15—Music By Black.
 12:30—National Farm and Home Hour.
 1:00—News with Malcolm La Prade.
 1:15—Rest Hour.
 1:40—WILMINGTON STAR—NEWS ON THE AIR.
 1:45—U. P. News.
 2:00—Musette Music Box.
 2:30—Tommy Tucker Tunes.
 3:00—Men of the Land Sea and Air.
 3:15—Roseland Ballroom Orch.
 3:45—The Marshalls.
 4:00—Saturday Concert.
 4:30—Army Navy "E" Award.
 5:00—Horace Heidt's Review.
 5:45—Sol Lewis Country Editor.
 6:00—Let's Dance.
 6:30—Carolina Beach Community Church.
 6:55—WILMINGTON STAR—NEWS ON THE AIR.
 7:00—Adventures of The Falcon.
 7:30—The Danny Thomas Show.
 8:00—Watch the World Go By—Roy Porter.
 8:15—Boston Pop.
 8:15—Edward Tomlinson.
 9:00—Victory Parade of Spotlight Bands.
 9:55—Hear America.
 10:00—John Gunther, News Analyst.
 10:15—Talley Time.
 10:45—U. P. News.

There's Always Mañana

WRITTEN FOR AND RELEASED BY CENTRAL PRESS ASSOCIATION
 LOIS EBY and JOHN C. FLEMING

SYNOPSIS
 Notified that her brother, MELVIN MARSDEN, is missing in action, JEAN MARSDEN, who has risen to the top as a fashion model, quits her job to become secretary to STEVE LANDIS, director of a new rubber plant in Mexico. Jean has an abrupt introduction to Curley, handsome employee of MR. AND MRS. PARKINSON, owners of the Rancho Casolina. Jean appears to have roused the jealousy of ROSITA, pretty little Mexican girl who is in love with Curley.

YESTERDAY: Curley gives Jean a silver bracelet—in exchange for a kiss.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN
 The next morning the doors of the rubber company opened to receive the mass of unskilled workmen. To Steve and Jean, this, their long anticipated milestone, had been reached two days ahead of Steve's original schedule. It meant actual work was about to begin.

At seven, a few of the really energetic Mexican souls had arrived, black hair slicked with oil, grinning with affability and excitement, to sit patiently on the ground at the front gate.

Both Steve and Jean were in the enormous, newly furnished personnel room at 9 o'clock when the stream of applicants was finally started through the process of signing up. A flood of jubilant Spanish chattering continued uninterruptedly. Wild tears sometimes followed a rejection. And much back clapping and loud "Vivas!" accompanied the final triumph of a successful applicant.

As the workers were sent to the various departments, inevitable adjustments had to be made in organization and equipment. Steve was in almost constant conference with department heads. And on Jean's shoulders fell a great deal of the work once taken care of by him. She had thought they had rushed before, but now, under the strained speed and added responsibility, all previous weeks seemed periods of golden leisure.

She was glad, though, of this feverish activity in more ways than one. Steve's spirits were rising buoyantly each day nearer his goal of a complete factory personnel. He had a deep sense of individual responsibility toward the total war effort. The rubber production was an important opportunity to fulfill his obligation of loyalty to his country, and he was making the most of it, with an urgency that rose above all obstacles.

Jean was glad also for the rush because it gave her no chance to dwell upon her last ride with Curley, to ponder his strange words that had followed that brief disturbing kiss. "No matter what happens... no matter what I do... I'll always feel the same way about you." His black eyes had burned with a flame of serious intensity, for that one swift moment. Hadn't they? Or had she been duped by her racing pulse, her breathless desire to believe she

had glimpsed an inner core of balance in him? Certainly when he escorted her to her door, he had been his old, carefree, light-hearted self.

She slid a sheaf of carboned memos dated it. Probably, she told herself grimly, Curley was at this minute teasing the lovely Rosita. Using his swaggering, cruel technique that she loved. After all, Rosita was far more his type—seeking life as a romantic, make-believe place, with flirting and love the only important activities. Curley poked fun at her, but he was attracted by her, too. He would always go after her when she grew too angry—as he had at dinner that night.

Steve appeared in his office door and crossed to read the memo over her shoulder.

"Department Heads: There will be a meeting of department heads in the conference room at eight tomorrow morning."

"S. LANDIS."

"Do you realize what that means?"

She raced through the last "General Manager," and then returned his jubilant grin. "It means—the machines start rolling tomorrow."

"And we'll be making real rubber for truck tires." Steve answered, "real live rubber, as Manzanares would say. Oh, there's another memo. Tell Howard, James, Martin and Brower to come up here this noon."

Jean groaned. "And send up your lunch. Why don't you try eating some noon without a conference? You might live longer."

Steve's eyes softened, focused on her, in sudden appreciation of her sea-green frock that brought out the creamy tan of her lovely skin, and the golden lights in her high-sweet hair.

"I like solicitude even if I don't seem to need the advice," he said quietly. "When things get under control around here, I'm going to take time out for a lot of things—including making your acquaintance."

"We'll go for that ride you arranged for the first Sunday?" teased Jean.

"Yes," said Steve. A rueful note came into his voice. "The one where you met Curley. By the way, you didn't hear anything of interest while you were at the rancho, by any chance?"

Jean stiffened. "Of course not. I wasn't aware," she added coldly, "that I went out there as a spy."

"You weren't, only—He was regarding her with quizzical surprise. He suddenly gathered up the memos and rang for a messenger. "I'm sorry I mentioned it," he said coolly, as he turned to go.

But, at that minute, the door burst open and Manzanares, bristling with medals and importance, waded in. "Buenos dias!" he called cheerily. He bowed to Jean, and tweaked one corner of his mustache as he beamed on her. "You are looking even more radiant than usual, senorita!"

"Thank you," said Jean stiffly. "And she's been working even harder." Steve was explaining her previous anger and silently apologizing to her for his questioning. But Jean was still too embarrassed

to show her gratitude. She wished violently they would both go on into Steve's office. Steve was already holding his door open, but the chief of police still lingered. In sudden dismay, she realized his gaze was fastened on her arm.

"A beautiful bracelet," he was saying. His gleaming eyes were narrowed sardonically. "It is from Penzaro's place in Mexico City—the only silversmith in Mexico who does that work. You got it recently?"

To her annoyance, Jean felt her face flame. "Yes," she said.

Steve's voice cut in with sudden harsh impatience. "Shall we go into my office, Manzanares?"

"Yes, certainly," beamed the chief of police. "If Miss Marsden will accompany us. I should like to ask her several questions."

Silently, Jean followed them. Manzanares seemed unaware of the strained atmosphere as he launched happily into his story. "We have just received word from Mexico City the police have been suspecting. One was held in an old theater last week. It was the same time as Mr. Parkinson was gone on his trip."

"I see," said Steve sharply. "So we will keep our eyes on him very sharp after this," beamed the chief.

"I don't like the idea of that plane of his buzzing around," said Steve.

"It will be grounded because of the defense area here," Manzanares assured him.

Jean's taut control suddenly snapped. She glared at the little man. "It seems to me that's a very far-fetched coincidence you're basing all this suspicion on."

"If you are so curious about that trip to Mexico City, why don't you two go up and ask the Parkinsons about it? I imagine Mr. Parkinson would be very glad to explain it to you in detail."

She caught up the ringing phone, glad of an excuse to get control of herself. It was a girl's voice. "This is the telegraph office. We have a telegram here for Miss Jean Marsden. Is this Miss Marsden?"

"Yes." A panic of premonition sent the blood pounding through Jean's head. Tremblingly she reached for a memo pad on Steve's desk, and took the words of the message in shorthand.

Steve and Manzanares saw the slow pallor creep over her face, the pencil drop from her hand as she replaced the receiver. Steve moved to her side. "What is it?" he queried gently.

Dully she answered, "My brother in Africa has been located. He is a German prisoner."

SLENDERIZING LINES

Marian Martin pattern 9422. Be charming and feminine in this Marian Martin afternoon frock that's so attractive in cotton or rayon! The long panel lines of Pattern 9422 have a slenderizing effect that makes mature figures look tall and slim. Lace trim for novel neckline and sleeves is optional.

Pattern 9422 may be ordered only in women's sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50. Size 36 requires 4 yards 35-inch; 5-5 1/2 yards lace edging.

Send SIXTEEN CENTS in coins for this Marian Martin pattern. Write plainly SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.

Ready now—our new Summer Pattern Book! Just TEN CENTS more brings you this smart sewing guide for the entire family.

Send your order to The Wilmington Morning Star, Pattern Department, 232 West 18th St., New York, N. Y.

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS
 1. False
 5. Scint
 9. Self-comb. form
 10. Gimlet
 11. Allowance for weight
 12. Arab kingdom
 13. Disease of sheep
 14. Veer
 16. Chest noise
 18. Crushing snake
 20. At home
 21. Workshop
 23. Nourished
 24. Exist
 25. Receptacle
 26. Charitable gifts
 27. Perfectly
 29. Cereal grass
 31. 1 1/2 feet
 32. Affirmative vote
 34. Highest card
 35. University officials
 37. Pronoun
 38. Fuel
 39. Proportion
 40. Astrigent fruit
 42. Through
 43. Arabian seaport
 45. Level
 47. Organ of smell
 48. Feathered creature
 49. Hauled
 50. Shore recesses

DOWN
 2. Anger
 3. Surtit
 4. Barrier
 6. Devoured by turners
 7. Witty saying
 8. Fetish
 9. Backs (anat.)
 14. Verbal
 15. Mass for the dead
 17. Seize
 18. Concludes (sym.)
 19. Avoid
 21. Holy city
 22. In present
 23. French river
 24. Radium
 25. Household linen
 26. Web-footed birds
 27. Frozen water
 28. Ship's record
 29. Butts
 30. Atlantic island
 32. Is present
 33. French river
 35. Radium
 41. Smell
 44. Fresh
 45. Subside
 46. By way of

Yesterday's Answer
 41. Smell
 44. Fresh
 45. Subside
 46. By way of

CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation

VC VH WXHBGT PDG W YWS LVCNLG
 CD KDYLST DG CD TVHZWGVM L
 NVYHLRP—KWCD.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: THE MORE THE FIRE IS COVERED UP THE MORE IT BURNS—OVID.

Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

Over The Networks

SATURDAY, MAY 29
 Eastern War Time P.M.—Subtract One Hour for CWT, 2 hrs. for MWI. (Changes in programs at listed due to corrections by networks made too late to incorporate.)

1:30—All Out for Victory, Orch. — nbc
 Vincent Lopez with Orchestra — cbs
 Adventures from Science Series — cbs
 News: Dance Music Orchestra — nbc
 1:45—War Telescope, Variety — nbc
 Welcome Lewis & Art Gentry — cbs
 Highways to Health Program — nbc
 2:00—Roy Shield and Company — nbc
 Musette Music Box, Orchestra — cbs
 News: Serenade from Buffalo — cbs
 Dance Music Variety (30 m.) — nbc
 2:30—Spirit of 1942, War Series — cbs
 Tommy Tucker Tunes, Orchest. — nbc
 Mutual Goes Calling for Variety — nbc
 MBS Goes Calling, Variety Show — nbc
 2:45—The Army Air Force Band — nbc
 Of Men & Books, Dr. Frederick Men of the Land, Sea and Air — nbc
 Chicago Concert Orchest. 30 m. — nbc
 3:00—Dancing Music Half-Hour — nbc
 3:30—News: Lyrics Are by Liza — nbc
 F.O.B. Detroit, A Variety Show — nbc
 Shady Valley Folk in Variety — nbc
 3:45—The Marshalls Mixed Quar. — nbc
 4:00—Matinee in Rhythm Orch. — nbc
 Report to Come from London — cbs
 Saturday Concert, Jos. Horowitz — nbc
 Elmer Davis Repeat on Records — cbs
 4:15—Bobby Tucker with Voices — nbc
 4:30—Tedd Vossler & Orchestra — nbc
 Broadcast of Racing by Horses — nbc
 4:50—Minstrel Melodies, Orchest. — nbc
 Calling Pan-America, a Concert — nbc
 Brazilian Parade, Mus. Guests — nbc
 4:55—Fifteen Mins. News Time — nbc
 5:00—Doctors at War, Dramatic — nbc
 Horace Heidt's Weekly Review — nbc
 To Be Announced (one hour) — cbs
 Navy Bulletin Board, Variety — nbc
 5:30—Three Suns, a Dance Trio — nbc
 5:45—Sol Lewis Country Editor — nbc
 Alex Drier's War Commentary — nbc
 6:00—Chicago Dance Orchest. — nbc
 Korm Kobblers Band and News — nbc
 Frazier Hunt's News Spot — cbs-west
 Lynn Chalmers and Song — cbs-east
 Prayer: I Hear America Sing — nbc
 6:15—People's Platform, a Forum — nbc
 William Ewing from Honolulu — nbc
 6:30—Talk on the Air of Living — nbc
 Hawaii Calls, Native Melodians — nbc
 6:45—Paul Lavale and Orchestra — nbc
 Three Sisters Vocal Program — cbs
 7:00—To Be Announced (30 m.) — nbc
 Adventures from Science Series — nbc
 Weekly Reports to the Nation — cbs
 American Eagle Club, London — cbs
 7:30—Elery Queen Drama — nbc-south
 Grand Old Opry Program — nbc-south
 Danny Thomas & Variety Show — nbc
 Bob Hawk and His Quiz Show — cbs
 Arthur Hale — word-war-what
 7:45—Arthur Hale repeat — other mbs
 8:00—Able's Irish Rose, Drama — nbc
 Roy Porter in News Broadcast — nbc
 Summit & Julia Sanderson Quiz — nbc
 This Is the "Half" Hour Var. — nbc
 8:15—Boston's "Pops" Orchestra — nbc
 8:30—Truth, Consequences Quiz — nbc
 Dave Ellman and Hobby Lobby — cbs
 Upton Close: Dancing Orchest. — nbc
 8:45—Five Minutes News Period — cbs
 9:00—National Barn Dance Show — nbc
 Grand Old Opry repeat — nbc-south
 Saturday Hit Parade Orchestra — cbs
 Chicago's Theater — nbc-south
 9:15—Edward Tomlinson's Talks — nbc
 9:30—Can You Top This, Gags — nbc
 9:45—Saturday Night's Serenade — cbs
 9:55—Five-Minute Dramatization — nbc
 10:00—Buddy Clark, Orch. & Song — nbc
 John B. Hughes and Comment — nbc
 John Gunther in Commentary — nbc
 10:15—Tally Time, Variety Show — nbc
 Groucho Marx and Var. Series — cbs
 Saturday Night's Bondwagon — nbc
 10:30—Encores: Vocalist & Orch. — nbc
 10:45—Betty Rann Singing Latest — nbc
 Eileen Farrell & Concert Orch. — cbs
 Dancing Music Orchestra, Tunes — nbc
 11:00—Late Variety With News — nbc
 Dancing & News (2 hrs.) — nbc & cbs
 Dance, Marines, News 3 hrs. — nbc

OWI Connects Gasoline Shortage With War Move

WASHINGTON, May 28—(AP)—The Office of War Information said today the critical shortage of gasoline for civilians on the Atlantic seaboard has a "definite, although not direct, relation to the unprecedented and unpredictable" overseas demands of the armed forces.

In 15 days, OWI said, the 12th Air Force Command, led by Major General James Doolittle, used enough gasoline to empty every tank in the northwestern coastal shortage area, and to keep the tanks empty more than a month.

Every day the 12th Air Force operated over the Mediterranean, the planes consumed 1,100,000 gallons of high-octane gasoline. In 15 days' flying Doolittle's fliers used 16,500,000 gallons, or 1,550,000 more than the monthly ration of regular gasoline for the Atlantic Seaboard.

Another example cited by OWI: A round-trip flight of 300 Liberator bombers from a British base to Berlin would require 525,000 gallons. Baltimore's daily gasoline ration demand is 5,000 less.

NORWEGIAN SHIP SUNK

WASHINGTON, May 28—(AP)—The Navy reported today that a small Norwegian merchant vessel was torpedoed and sunk by an enemy submarine in the North Atlantic early in May. Survivors landed at Boston.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES— By EDGAR MARTIN

OH OH! HERE'S THE BUFFINGTON BLONDE!
 HEY, BOOTS! YOUR PICTURE IS IN ALL THE PAPERS
 OH-HOY! ALL DAY LONG I'VE SAT FOR PHOTOGRAPHS—AND HEADLINE HOZZIES SAYS IT'S ONLY BEGUN!
 YOU POOR DEAR! I'LL FIX YOU SOME TEA
 THANK YOU, DARLING—BUT I THINK I'LL CALL IT A DAY
 OH, GETZ BOOTS!
 AREN'TCHA GONNA READ YOUR FAN MAIL?
 HE SAID HE WAS TOO TIRED TO CELEBRATE AND JUST LOOK AT HIM!

WASH TUBS— A GUY CAN CHANGE HIS MIND By ROY CRANE

A SECOND SURVIVOR IS HANDED DOWN
 PENNY!
 EASY! WHAT A WONDERFUL SURPRISE!
 BLAZES! I HOPED IT WAS YOU BUT—ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
 YES, OF COURSE, EXCEPT I'M RAVENOUSLY HUNGRY
 BOYS, THIS IS GOING TO BE A REAL CELEBRATION!
 IT'S THE YANK AGAIN!
 I SAY! LOOK!

SUPERMAN— FOLLOW THE LEADER By JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER

CHALMERS, ELIMINATED—THE ALLIES' SECRET MASTER CODE BOOK ACQUIRED—IT'S BEEN A PROFITABLE MORNING, BUT NOW I MUST BE ON MY WAY!
 AS THE PSEUDO-CO. JINS ZIPS HIS BRIEF CASE SHUT, SUPERMAN ACTS WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, SWIFTLY HE REPLACES THE CODE BOOK WITH ANOTHER BOOK SNATCHED OFF THE TABLE....
 LATER....
 "NO NAME!" WILL BE PLEASED!
 "NO NAME! I HAD A HUNCH HE WAS INVOLVED IN THIS INTERESTING CASE—THAT'S WHY I'VE GIVEN HIS WHEELING ENOUGH ROPE TO HANG BOTH OF THEM!"

BRICK BRADFORD—On the Throne of Titania By WILLIAM RITT and CLARENCE GRAY

THE HUGE GATE TO THE CASTLE BECOMES A DRAWBRIDGE, RUMBLING DOWN
 WARILY, THE TRIO ADVANCES INTO A GREAT, VACANT COURTYARD

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE— WHAT THEY DON'T KNOW

WITH THAT RADIO IN THEIR HANDS, THEY'LL WARN THEIR WHOLE SPY RING TO GET AWAY--
 GET AWAY? HOW?
 WHY WOULD THEY RISK ALL THOSE U-BOATS?—UNLESS PERHAPS THEY PLAN TO TAKE OUT THEIR SPIES ABOARD THEM. RIGHT HERE!
 SO LONG AS WE CAN SEND OUT NO WORD, THEY ARE SAFE HERE--AND HERE THEIR SPIES CAN COME EASILY--
 AH--SEE? ON THE WALLS--AT THE GATE--GUARDS! THEY DO NOT PROPOSE THAT WE SHALL LEAVE JUST YET--
 HA! BUT WE CAN GET OUT THROUGH THE BACK PASSAGE! THEY CAN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT ONE--

DR. BOBB'S— ELLIOTT and McARDLE

WHAT DOES IT SAY?
 NOTICE!
 THIS IS TO NOTIFY ALL PATIENTS OF THE EAST-SIDE CLINIC THAT THIS ESTABLISHMENT WILL BE CLOSED INDEFINITELY. ARRANGEMENTS HAVE BEEN MADE TO TRANSFER ALL CASES TO THE CARROLL WIGGLESWORTH HOSPITAL--
 DR. STEVEN BOBB'S
 CAN'T FIGGER IT OUT.
 HE SURE WAS ACES IN MY BOOK!
 DR. BOBB'S! STOP! (PUFF) I W-WANT A WORD WITH YOU, SIR!

OUT OUR WAY— By J. R. WILLIAMS

GIMME SOME MORE DRILLS--I'VE BROKEN ALL THESE! WHAT DO THEY MAKE 'EM OUT OF SODA STRAWS?
 NOT ONE THOUGHT OF ALL THE TOIL, BRAINS AND CARE IT TOOK TO MAKE THOSE FINE STEEL TOOLS--JUST BLAM! "GIMME SOME MORE!" AN' NOT ONE THOUGHT--
 WELL, YOU CAN'T SAY MUCH! I DOUBT IF YOU EVEN CAST A THOUGHT ON TH' FORKFULS OF HAY IT TOOK JUST SO YOU COULD STICK A FORK IN A STEAK!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE— with ... MAJOR HOOPLE

SUPPOSE MISS FRANKIE DOES KNOW YOU GOT PINCHED IN A BOOKIE RAID, POP! GO TO SEE HER--WALK IN LAUGHING AND PRETEND THE JOKE'S ON YOU, LIKE GETTING CAUGHT IN A FOLDING BED!
 OH, NO! I'D TRY TO TRY THE MUSCULAR APPROACH--GIVE HER A FROWN TREATMENT, LIKE A COP LECTURING A JAV-WALKER!
 YOU'RE BOTH THROWING TO THE WRONG BASE! I WENT TO SEE WADE AND SHE WADE ME AWAY LIKE SPOILED FOOD--ALL I COULD STICK IN THE DOOR WAS MY NOSE!

WE'RE ALL DOING IT