

# Farmers Will Be Told Of AAA Program

College Station, Raleigh, Sept. 12.—Farmers will know all details of the 1940 AAA farm program in plenty of time to plan cropping operations before planting time, E. Y. Floyd, AAA executive officer at State College, said today.

The provisions of the program, which has already been approved, follow closely those in effect this year, especially the parts dealing with agricultural conservation.

The wheat allotment of 62,000,000 acres, larger by 7,000,000 acres than the 1939 allotment, has been announced, and acreage goals for other major cash crops, together with rates of payment, will be established later in view of developing conditions.

The State College AAA executive officer explained that changes in the 1940 program recognize special conditions in certain areas and emphasize soil conservation on all farms the country over.

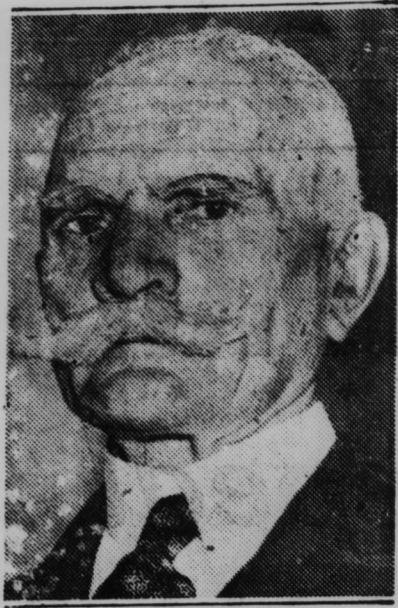
Thorough consideration was given to the present European situation and its possible effect on American agriculture when the 1940 program was drafted. The aim of the program, Floyd explained, is to maintain a production of farm commodities in this country which will balance with the demand and to maintain and improve the fertility of farm land.

An important provision which will encourage further soil conservation, measures on small farms insures that as much as \$20 may be earned on every farm participating in the program.

Another important conservation provision will encourage the planting of forest trees on farms by allowing farmers to earn up to \$30 for tree planting, in addition to the regular soil-building allowance for the farm.

Sluggish prices have caused the Federal Surplus Commodities Corporation to start buying surplus sweet potatoes in Currituck county, announces John Goodman, assistant director at State College.

# Polish Relief Head



Gen. Aleksander Osinski

General Aleksander Osinski, former inspector general of the Polish army and now president of the Polish Red Cross, arrives in New York after perilous crossing on the Polish liner *Batory*. He seeks American help in relief work for war-torn Poland. (Central Press)

# Radic Plan Is Cited For War Moves

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and broadcast over the facilities of Station WMCA, all without authority of the respective senders of said communications.

# German Threat Studied

Meanwhile, State Department officials studied in silence a report that a German submarine commander had served notice that "all American ships which disregarded commands to halt would be fired upon."

They considered as well the statement that Great Britain had seized as contraband a cargo of rosin consigned to Hamburg, Germany, on an American vessel.

Officials declined any immediate comments on these reported incidents.

# Food Supplies Ample

Other Washington developments: The Agriculture Department gave the nation's housewives new assurances of ample food supplies in a

crop report forecasting harvests of bountiful proportions. Furthermore, President Roosevelt heeded complaints that sugar had become too costly in this country since the outbreak of war in Europe, and lifted legal limitations upon the quantity which may be sold in domestic markets this year.

# British Government Evacuating Staffs From London Areas

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announcement last night that troops were already taking part in activities on French soil. No explanation was offered concerning today's contradictory statement that the British had not yet engaged in fighting.

# Average For Tobacco Is \$14.10 Here

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figure, in view of events of the week-end, involving withdrawal of imperial Tobacco Company buyers and consequent falling price levels.

The sales supervisor said today prices for the second day appeared to be holding their own as compared to Monday's opening levels. He said many farmers expressed the wish the market would remain open, since it had started so much higher than Eastern belts. However, he said, there will definitely be an indefinite suspension at the end of Wednesday's sales clearing warehouse floors of the opening day offerings.

Full sales faced the buyers today, and there was sufficient tobacco on hand to keep the double sales crews busy through most of the sales period tomorrow.

# Wife Preservers



Never store vegetables in the refrigerator in the bag in which they are delivered. Cold is slow in penetrating the paper bag and such storage is an extravagant use of the refrigeration.

# Confer on War Plans



Central Press Cablephoto

A Polish military mission arrives in London to coordinate British, French and Polish offensive and to report on Poland's defensive measures. Poland's main army, which on advice of allies has retreated in good order, is reported ready to keep Germany preoccupied in East by a determined stand in southeast Poland. Gen. Norvig Neugebauer is pictured (center) with two aides.

# A King Inspects His Aces



Dressed in the uniform of a marshal of the Royal Air Force, King George VI is pictured on a tour of inspection of a British aviation station in London. His escort is Sir Hugh Dowding, commander-in-chief of the British air force.

# U. S. Troops on Move, Too



With Europe at war, America is strengthening its defenses at all key points. American anti-aircraft soldiers from Fort Winfield Scott are pictured just before they sailed from Fort Mason, Calif., for Puerto Rico, America's Gibraltar, where they will strengthen garrison guarding the Panama Canal.



June Dupree in "Four Feathers"—



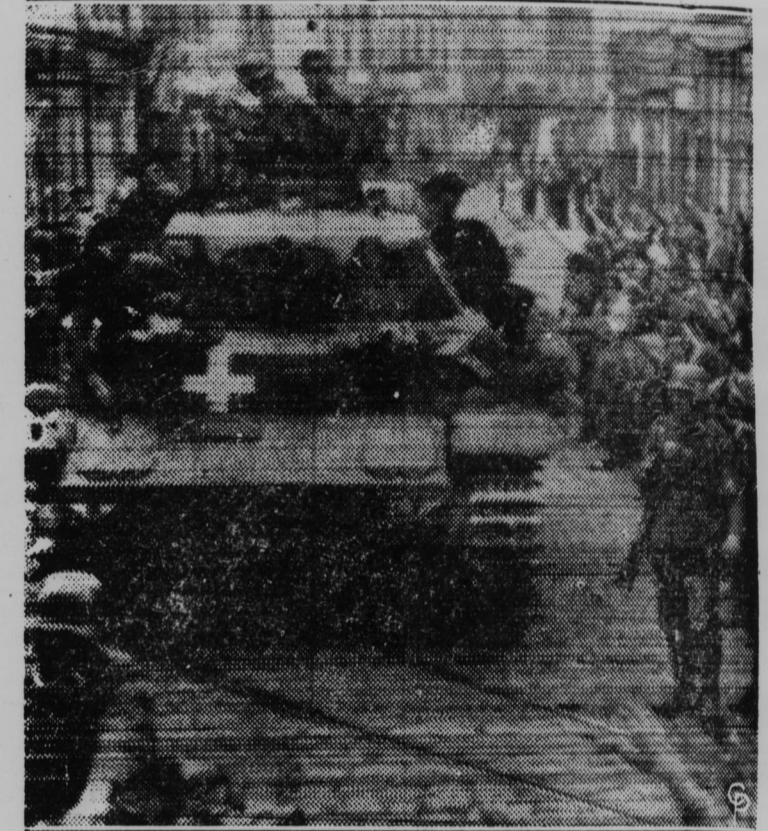
Bette Davis as the "Old Maid" at Stevenson Wednesday Only. the Stevenson Today

# Bombing of Poland Continues



With the French and British going into powerful offensive on West front, Germany fiercely continues her bombing of Polish cities so their early capture will allow troops to be rushed to defense of the Westwall. Capture by the Nazis of Sandomierz is considered a heavy blow to Poland because of the many munitions factories there.

# Nazis Enter Conquered City



Central Press Radiophoto

With arms thrust forward in Nazi salute, inhabitants of Graudenz, Poland, greet a detachment of conquering German troops, headed by a giant tank, according to information passed by German censor. French drive on Western Front was reported headed by seventy-ton tanks. Photo flashed from Berlin to New York by radio.

# Safe from German Torpedoes



Central Press Cablephoto

Crew members of the British freighter *Olive Grove*, appear mighty happy to be aboard the U. S. liner *Washington* after being picked up from their lifeboats. One of the sailors holds up the freighter's canary, saved when the *Olive Grove* was torpedoed by a German submarine. Photo cabled from London to New York.

# Pruning the Arctic Shrubbery



Back from an Arctic expedition in which they encountered the worst ice conditions Commander Donald B. MacMillan has faced in seventeen jaunts to the Far North, two explorers spruce up on arrival at Boothbay Harbor, Me., on the good ship *Bowdoin*. Mrs. MacMillan, wife of the commander, prunes their Arctic-grown beards. Left, is Harold Evans, of Waltham, Mass., and right, Dr. Wayne Moulton, of Boston. (Central Press)

# Phantom Ranch

WRITTEN FOR AND RELEASED BY CENTRAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

## CHAPTER FORTY

EVEN THOUGH the trail was winding and rough in places, a man could easily drive a truck from the Brazee home to Blanco, Arizona, 12 miles, in 30 or 40 minutes. Jerry Dale made the trip this afternoon in less than 25.

The truck he drove was not the light pickup. It was the larger one with high-barricade side and end frame work, used to haul his prize bulls. At times he had to bring expensive stock from Tucson, or even from Phoenix. At other times he had to take them in to the university for weighing and inspection, or had to shift cows to another ranch for testing on specified range conditions there. Jerry's work was an interesting and truly significant one, as George Brazee had known.

This afternoon, though, Jerry was not concerned with cattle at all. He rolled into Blanco at almost alarming speed, locked the wheels in front of Earlywine's general store there, and jumped down from the cab.

"Listen, Earlywine, has Rogers been in here? Shot Rogers?"

"Why, no. Nawp, ain't seen him, Mr. Dale."

"Hasn't, eh? How about yesterday? Yesterday morning. You see him then? Anywhere in town?"

"Nawp, not none."

"And, uh, this Miss Lorena Hamilton, staying out at our place. Mrs. Brazee's niece. She been in? You heard about her, maybe?"

"Shore have. But haven't seen hide nor hair of her, neither."

Jerry walked out. He visited the railroad station agent, the post-office, the lone hotel where presided a gossipy matron who saw, heard, knew or imagined practically everything. Ever, this later personage declined any knowledge of Shot Rogers and Lorena Hamilton. But she sensed something.

"Have they took and got into trouble, Mr. Dale? Shot her, I mean?"

"I don't know where they are. I don't know anything about them. Jerry didn't like the woman."

"Well, you was askin'. I always say if there's smoke there's fire. Now I'll bet she's one to drive the men to rashness, the way they've all been a-talkin' about how she come out here from the east and had a set-to with them Mexicans of Escobar's. Wasn't it Shot Rogers what loaned her his horse that day, and wasn't it you that he hit with his fist at the dance that everybody was a-talkin' about, and wasn't—"

"For god's sake, woman!" Jerry walked off and left her glaring.

The municipality—unincorporated—of Blanco boasted one gentleman who had out a sign with "Dr." in front of his name. He delivered babies. He doctored such occasional maladies as billiousness, broken legs, flux, rheumatism and other things that beset ranch people. He could make a sick horse or cow well sometimes. And Jerry went to his office and found the man asleep. Awakened with some effort, he swore he had not seen Lorena Hamilton, but was it true that some men out at Brazee's Phantom ranch had got into a cutting scrape because of her, and why



"Has Rogers been in here? Shot Rogers?"

wasn't he called to doctor the wounds?

Jerry left him in added disgust and went back to the hotel. The proprietor began gabbling at once, but he spoke only enough to get by her, went inside and began struggling with her wall telephone.

In remarkably short time he had the Douglas, Ariz., operator.

When he had placed four or five calls there, he instructed the operator in Tucson and in Bisbee to try all the main dental offices in an effort to get news of Lorena Hamilton, then he went back to Earlywine's general store.

"I got to wait for some phone calls," he told that genial proprietor. "While I'm waiting you might fish me up some things."

"Anything you want, young man. If I ain't got it, I can go in to Tucson and get it. Earlywine's strives to please."

"You going in anyhow? Pretty soon?"

"Yep. Tomorrow."

"All right. Here—I'll just write out a list. Give me what you have in stock now, and get me what you got in for it as soon as you can. And Mr. Earlywine, I want the best quality money can buy."

"I'll git it, young man."

The telephone calls elicited nothing, so Jerry went back to his truck. He had the motor started, then he jumped out and ran back into the store.

"Give me four, five boxes of pistol cartridges, Mr. Earlywine. I'll take them now. Forty-fives."

"Here they are. I put yore other stuff in the truck. Some of it."

Jerry realized he had important news. He had been suspicious of events, with no very tangible reason, since early yesterday morning, when Rogers and Lorena had failed to appear. But when somebody discovered that no Brazee horses or vehicles were missing, Jerry had been first to act.

He had told the newly alarmed Brazees that he would hurry into town and see if they were there. George Brazee had been prone to believe somebody had chanced to come out and get them. Maybe that was even planned, he had said. Sally didn't believe it. This good woman felt that doom was striking again, doom for somebody. She almost had to go to bed with a case of nerves.

And, of course, Jerry could bring back no news that helped them. He made the trip back to the Phantom ranch almost as rapidly as he had driven away, and he braked to a stop near the Brazee's porch. A dozen or more people had heard his truck coming, and so were assembled to meet him.

"She's not there," Jerry said at once. "Rogers neither. I tried Blanco. I phoned Douglas, Bisbee, Tucson, even. No trace of them. There's something screwy."

Mrs. Brazee looked like she was about to cry.

"They hadn't been seen?" George Brazee asked. "You inquired?"

"Sure. Of course I did. I tell you, that Rogers has tricked her! Why in hell was that man permitted—"

"Hold on. Nothing'll come of hard talk now. It's time to get a clear understanding. You say you—"

"I say I looked everywhere possible, did all the inquiry I needed to. Rogers and Lorena never went by Blanco at all, or somebody would have seen them. It just checks what we learned here—that no horses or conveyances were missing. Something else has happened and I'd like to know what it is."

Mr. Brazee looked grave indeed. He knew this was a crisis, an emergency now two days old, for the hour was supper time again. And yet—he was confused.

"Shot Rogers is a dependable man," he began. "I just can't figure—"

"Dependable, hell!" Jerry almost exploded it. Does it look that way? If running off with your own niece is what you call dependable—or probably worse—getting her kidnaped or both of them killed—I say he's a scum and—"

"Nawp!" interrupted one of Rogers' scouts emphatically. "It's men here what will fight for Shot Rogers, Dale. Don't you forget that!"

"All I want to know is where he is," growled Jerry. "I want the pleasure of breaking his confounded neck!"

The muscular young man was furious, face strained. He was impressive in his anger, too. The assembly looked at him, realizing that he conceivably was capable of doing exactly what he threatened.

(To Be Continued)