

and white stars.
The red arrow speed past the quarter minute. Healey's pointed inger came up and fell sharp and the music of a symphony rose grandly to full volume.
The fourth of the Sembler audiThe set arrow speed past the part of the sector of the se

The fourth of the Sembler andi- Vance Healey, was walking back Nana Harris scribbled some-The fourth of the someter and, ton broadcasts was on the air. The tension that grapped the thill relaxed. Healey stepped to the micro-the microtion broadcasts was on the air. studio relaxed.

Healey stepped to the micro-phone and inclined his head as the Vance's eyes were fixed on her. structions Respectfully Submitted to the Board of Judges which renotes of the symphonic signature Vance's hand beckoned her. He ferred to the considerations of faded through the magic control. His mouth moved: the voice that flowed deep and clear through the lier body moved mechanically, her Her rest and moved toward him.

flowed deep and clear through the ether was almost innulible to those in the studio. But if he had been speaking to her alone, the girl, fourth from the end in the row of gill chairs, could not have listened more intently. 4 Still small and tense, Kit Reilly fortunate here areas on him. There times more the red hand de-scribed its circle, and it was fin-ished. Something tremendous had been circumscribed by thirty minutes, and now it was done in a clatter suit smain and tense. Kit twing moded—in a threat she could not circumscribed by thirty minutes, fastened her gaze on him. There feel, and now it was done in a clatter was a damp spot on the kneel. The leader nodded and she drew of moving chairs, of papers and in-of her white crepe evening frock, in her breath. The strings and the struments released from their per-where the palm of her name woodwinds opened the refrain, and feet precision, of voices that fell pressed. She saw it and rubbed her as it had been released, Kit began flatly on the ear in the state aft-hands together to dry them.

hands together to dry them. Her glance slid sideways away runsic of muted instruments. Her from Healey. She must think of voice came out husky and soft herself and not of him, realize that with the opening measures and felt that it had not been a reality. she had never sung before. She the song grew. couldn't de that a long as she looked at him. She looked at the girl beside her, and felt pitifully small and shabby. Her elbow touched the incredible softness of the ermine jacket the girl word

she was in that studio to sing as gained in power and sweetness as She was, after this bright bubble, only a Dancing Doll. "Very nice, very nice, indeed!" "Once in the dear dead days Cus Reimer was saying at her elbeyond recall how. He put a small envelope in "When on the earth . . . the her hand. "Thank you very much." mist began to fall . . ." She turned to thank him and

She opened icr eyes ther Above saw that he was repeating the carelessly thrown over her should ber, in the glass-enclosed ellent's same words to another girl. ders. A narrow circlet of diamonds beeth, was the gallery of her She looked for Vance Healey and ran around the slender wrist budges, but she did not see them; found him gone. The adventure



BY WRITTEN FOR AND RELEASED BY CENTRAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

announcer, whom she rescued from a night club whon he became intoxicated and got into trouble, KIT REHILY, attractive young song-stress, is given an opportunity by Healey for an audition in the Senn-bler contest. Given the moral support of her room-mate and partner. 23 A.M. FRAN LE MAZE, Kit makes her bid for the \$5,000 prize and the one-year radio contract.

ised a white Thanksgiving. His prediction had been partially correct, but now, on the later afternoon of the holiday eve, the snowy crystals were turning to drizzling rain. Kit Reilly, stuffing a padding of newspapers under the window cracks with a nail file to keep out the gusts of damp, penetrating cold, contemplated the view with an answering grayness of spirit. "Hey, Kit! Help!"

Kit flew to the door of the room she shared with Fran and flung it open.

Fran had collapsed on the top step. Her hat was on the back of her head and an oversize market basket was clasped in her arms. Kit reached down for the basket and her eyes popped wide. "What have you got here?" she demanded.

Fran gasped, "I'm a Greek bearing gifts. Helen of Troy Popolou-polos herself! Gimme a hand! I'll give you the details later."

Kit pretended to swoon. "Do I see the noble bird itself? Not tur-key?" "You ain't seen the half of it."

Fran pushed her into the apartment.

"Is this our lucky day?" she wanted to know. "I drop in to see Jake Spivak and he asks me do we want to do a show tonight at the Boys 179th Street Athletic and Uplift club for ten bucks and I . . ."

Kit's face fell. "And you got an advance and spent it all on food!" she wailed.

"I did not! Listen. So I stop at Barbieri's Grill to look up the address of this joint and what do I see? I see a card of chances. For ten cents you stick a little stick into one of the holes and maybe a prize comes out. So it does! What comes out? First prize for Fran, and this is it. Have a look."

They both looked long and rap- hamburger on many a holiday, tents of the basket. .

not that nectar and ambrosia." don't ever mention hamburger to sleeves anyhow." me again."

three weeks and having to be glad living, with what she'd done that to get that.

Fran's hopeful prediction some proof that they could not. They'd papers to show that Nana Harris, in a mellow mood."

worked for ten weeks, for three who had been one of the fourteen

Pageant Series Made Or Broken MARIE BLIZARD Raleigh, Oct. 29. this week it will brob

mined whether Paul G dramatist, will series of historical dr. Tar Heel history. Final returns from the Call", now being presents at Fayetteville, will either

With This Week

Daily Dispatch Enreau, In the Sir Walter Hotel BY HENRY AVERUA

break the projected series -a project unique in the r

If these showings protaining financially. proximately break even of undoubtedly be encouraged tinue and he will tind other places where the dr being considered.

There are many, including De C. Crittenden, secretary of the Sails Historical Commission, who the dramas as having great t tional value. Of the Highland Call, []

tenden told your reporter "It is a fine production a

one or two very minor exappears to be historically acc

"A series of dramas, such a proposed that Paul Green shall de would be a wonderful thing for the state and for extension of kno of its history. "Such a series, which was started

with The Lost Colony and confined with The Highland Call is, 1 free sure, absolutely unique in the confiury

Reports from Fayetteville indicate that this week's attendance must be good in order for the "Call" to pay its way. Something like \$10,000 with invested in its production-and that not cabbage.

The proposed series of drama would be continued with the history of "Old Salem" in a productic to be staged at Winston-Salem: then there might be dramas for Edented and other points rich in historie lare If the "Highland Call" makes expenses, they're sure to be tried.

Bullitt Speaks At University

Chapel Hill, Oct. 29 .- William C. Bullitt, United States' ambass France, who has recently returned to this country, will give an addres under the auspices of the University International Relations Club here the first werl, in December, it was announced here today by President

Manfred Rogers. Other notables who will speak here this fall on the IRC platform are Morito Morishima, the Japanese envoy to Washington, and Oswald Ryan, senior member of the Civil Aeronautics Authority.

Mr. orishima is to appear here during the second week in Novem-ber when he will present the Japan-ese point of view in relation to America's Far Eastern policy.



Guaranteed Entertainment

Today

Ken Maynard

in

"Fugitive Sheriff"

Also

her arms. cold turkey, turkey pie and turkey When she was dressed and came salad, not to mention cutlets and into her "living room, Howard

soup and . . ." "Oh, stop! You know I yearn for crackling fire in the hearth, one of variety." "You and your variety!" Fran buttonhole and a highball glass in ducked the pillow Kit threw at her. his hand.

. . . Forty city blocks away, Nana Harris, who had eaten less than hamburger on many a holiday, rather tired."

turously at the overflowing con- groped for the chaste handles of He scowled. "Wench, I suspect her shower and called through the your soft tricks . . . and the mo-Kit shook her head. "If it were curtains to her maid, "If I've got tive for your hasty summons. hamburger I could believe it. But an evening dress that covers more What are you up to?" "What are you up to?" "Twelve years!" she said sadly.

than half of me, lay it out, Min-"And you still suspect me. Give me "Nectar and am . . . nothing! nic." Them's turnips and cranberries and what have you. And please ma'am. The black velvet's got dinner . . . and a very good one."

Nana surrounded herself with a "It always is, Do you suppose Kit didn't even want to speak cloud of scented powder and I'm in love with you or your of it again, not after eating it for laughed delightedly, delighted with cook?"

"There's never been any doubt day. In the slipper cabinet back of And she's done luscious things for months before, that the Dancing Minnie, under the lucky shoes in tonight. . . . Thank you," taking Dolls would land a job in an up-town night club, had met with front line of the chorus, there were for her. "A rare steak to put you

"Lord, I'll need it. These audition weeks, for two nights wherever children of a coal miner, had that broadcasts of Semblers put me in

Fran had collapsed on the top step, an over-sized market basket in

Balch was standing in front of the her flowers in his smart but shabby

"Hello, darling," she said, kiss-

Jackson's Campaign of 1828

first of a series of six articles.

By EUGENE F. GLEASON Central Press Writer

FORTY YEARS after the ratification of the Constitution, American democracy amounted to little more than a brave theory in the brain of Thomas Jefferson. Virginia and Massachusetts had produced our first six presidents from a dynasty of rich landowners and New England ministers and lawyers. Public office had become the priwate property of aristocrats equipped for statesmanship. Ordinary citizens, being poor, ignorant and lacking all political party or-ganizations, had only the feeblest kind of voice in the government.

During the 1820's, the common people began to challenge this oli-

Datures the right to name their own franchise in all states. A new army leaving Adams nothing but the upfor the battle of the ballots.

The people's cry for power unit with a like blast of slanderous ed, in 1824, in support of the presi-dential candidacy of Gen. Andrew called him a gambler and a drunk-Jackson. To them, the home-spun hero who had beaten the British at Adams was dishonest and extrava-In New Orleans seemed like democra- gant. In the "Coffin Handbill" Jack-

EDITOR'S NOTE: This is the | William H. Crawford and Henry | name. One handbill featured a Clay. But Jackson lacked a major- drawing of Adams horsewhipping ty, and when the election was de- an old soldier who had asked for a cided by the house of representa- hand-out.

tives. Clay's backing was sufficient The reiterated lie that Jackson's to insure the election of John Q. Adams. Jackson and his followers withdrew angrily, charging a "cor-rupt bargain" had defeated him. tolling her attackers. False and The election of 1824 became the malicious, like all the charges on both sides, this last one embittered Jackson's friends charged that the Jackson all his life, for he felt that popular will had been frustrated by Adams' election, and they howled which came soon after the camwhich came soon after the camfor his scalp. Adams, an able but paign's end. uncompromisingly cold - blooded man, had no effective defense.

The election of 1828, first in which a majority of the people vot-Martin Van Buren. Jackson's ed, carried the west and south, plus chief strategist, now directed the New York and Pennsylvania, for entire Democratic press to plump Jackson. Adams won only in New for Old Hickory. Working with England, and the rest of the nation Major Lewis, John Eaton and Ed-ward Livingston. Van Buren built assured his defeat.

qualities having public appeal. She

Bonfires, impromptu parades and a political macl is which remained garchic rule. In all but one of the a pattern for a subsequent party wild excitement greeted Jackson's victory. The rich, appalled at his victory. The rich, appalled at his "millenium of the minnows," re-

When the field narrowed to electors. Jefferson's Democratic-Republican party broadened the swung to Old Hickory en masse, At Jackson's inauguration, the muddy streets of Washington of voters arose, and newly-fledged per crust. To equalize matters, the swarmed with plain and rugged politicians hastened to line them up Adams faction resorted to personal citizens—all the rag-tag and bobtail despised by aristocrats. Seeing abuse. The Jacksonians replied them, Daniel Webster remarked, "They seem to think the country has been rescued from great dan-

knew that America now was theirs.

cy in the flesh, and they gave him son was charged with the murder a plurality of popular and electoral of six militiamen whose blacklyvotes over John Quincy Adams, printed coffins gave the circular its paign of 1860.



In actual fact, they thought and . . .

Tomorrow: The Lincoln cam-

•	HOAH NUMSKULL
əs /	Nº SALE!
명 년	DEAR NOAH = COULD A SODA JERKER MAKE A BANANA SPLIT WITH LAUGHTER ? SHIRLEY MOORE PLAINFIELD, NJ
-	DEAR NOAH = IF TWO BEETS GROW SIDE BY SIDE, DOES ONE
бн	TRY TO BEAT THE OTHER GROWING ? MRS. LINNIE BREED CHARLOTTE, N.C.
TE.!	SEND ALL YOUR NOTIONS TO NOAH

they could get a job, and then the limited circuit of obscure enter-fund of a quarter of a million dol-"Don't use such tainment palaces was exhausted. |lars. Kit's practical mind returned to | Minnie brought her a dressing

the other good news Fran brought. gown that was both rough and "Did you say we get ten dollars soft. It had been warmed and it

Fran nodded. "I tried to pry wriggled her feet into the fur-lined for a show tonight? Darling, I've come to an important Jake loose from a little more, but slippers Minnie held for her. How decision and I want you to pat me it was no go. . . . Guess we'd bet- good the world was this night, this on ter do the Southern Belles. Our little warm, luxurious world within other costumes are all worn out." her walls. Outside it was damp and warmer than I am and tell me I'm doing the right thing." "Hitch up the iron, Fran, and I'll cold as she well knew. "God bless Gemini," she said.

"Sure, honey. Then I'll run down "Do you know who Gemini is, Min-and see if Mrs. Pulaski'll let us nie?" roast this baby in her oven. . . . "Caint say I remembers, Miz Fourteen pounds of heaven, dar-ling. Maybe our luck's changing "Gemini, my astrologist says, is today. I feel hopeful." the planet that controls the air."

press them."

"Fourteen pounds? We'll be eating it for weeks. Maybe we'll some controllin' tonight. This air the first time in eight years and its even be glad to have hamburger ain't no good for a singer." aga'n," Kit said from where she was trying to pull a suit box out from under the couch that served the radio have been very good to the radio have been very good to

me and I have no complaints, Min- what happens next?" as their bed.

"And how we'll eat it for weeks," Fan agreed happily. "There's a lot you can do with turkey. There's hot turkey and

Film Star Arrives Honoring "Father of U.S. Navy"



Tribute is paid to John Paul Jones, "father of the United States Navy," as the country honors the officers and men of America's first line of defense. Commander William K. Rafferty, assistant chief of navy chaplains, is shown delivering invocation at the foot of the Jones statue in Washington. (Central Press)



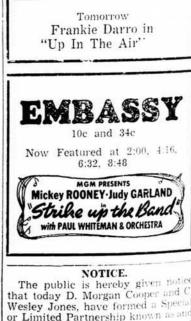
Michele Morgan

ochorda, which completed her last

round-trip to Lisbon, Portugal, to

(Central Press)

evacuate war refugees



that today D. Morgan Cooper and C. Wesley Jones, have formed a Special or Limited Partnership known as and operated under the Firm Name 6 Cooper-Jones Company. The autout of capital paid in by each Partner being as follows:

Morgan Cooper, Henderson, N. C., \$100.00.

C. Wesley Jones, Norfolk, Virginia \$100.00.

The nature of the business is: To operate solely a cotton brokerage business and products related they to This partnership commences

October 21, 1940 and terminate the will of either Partner. Further notice is given, neither Partner shall be liable !

amount in excess of the Capital this day invested by him in said Partnership, to wit: D. Morgan Cooper, \$100.00.

C. Wesley Jones, \$100.00. This the 21st day of October. 1940. D. MORGAN COOPER. C. WESLEY JONES. 22-29-5-12-19-26