Occupational Questionnaires Mailed To Draft Registrants

The Vance selective service board has begun sending occupational questionnaires to registrants who were listed in the third registration of February 16, 1942, and has employed Mrs. Jane E. Poythress as clerk in charge of this work, it was announced today.

The lengthy questionnaire forms are intended to provide a complete record of the occupational experience and history of the registrants and will eventually be sent to all men listed in all of the registrations. For the present, the mailings will be confined to the 1,635 men in Vance county between the ages of 20 and 21 and 36 and 45 years of age who registered in the third selective service registration.

Those wishing assistance in completing the occupational [illegible]

[illegible] may call upon members of the Vance advisory board headed by A. A. Hunt and composed of Henry P. Powell, B. H. Perry, Irvine B. Williams, D. P. McDuffee, B. P. Wyche, B. H. Hicks, Miss Alice Mabry, Miss Thelma Kelly, J. H. Zollicoffer, E. B. Taylor, H. B. Blum, W. C. Pass, A. P. Poisgrands, W. W. Watts, J. M. Peace, A. W. Gholson, J. P. Gholson, H. M. Robertson, J. M. Cooper, W. B. Hight and Henry Hight.

In addition to the present members of the advisory committee, Chairman J. H. Bridgers of the Vance selective service board has asked [illegible] of the two woolen mills, the building trades and the Civilian Community in this county, the [illegible] will assist in filling out these questionnaires.

[illegible] years of age [illegible] in completing the blanks.

Stock Prices Remain Mixed

New York, May 23. (AP) — Selected stocks made a fair recovery in today's market without the benefit of major buying [illegible] most leaders closed [illegible] declines.

News incentives were [illegible] mixed at prices [illegible] at the start, remained [illegible] at the close. While [illegible] were fairly [illegible] favorites numerous [illegible] behind [illegible] or finished [illegible]

Soldier Pay Rates Fixed

(Continued from Page One)

[illegible] estimated, $125,000,000, on the same basis.

Senator [illegible] conferees conferring [illegible] House proposal that would require the War [illegible]

[illegible] increase for all the lower paid men in the armed forces and a [illegible] pay increase for commissioned officers in the Army and Marine Corps, [illegible] in the Navy and Coast Guard. It also carries provisions for [illegible] leave and travel allowances for officers generally.

As a possible offset for the reduction from the minimum voted by the House, Senator [illegible] and conferees had discussed a mandatory system of the insurance program for [illegible] so that soldiers may have the [illegible] paying $6.50 monthly premium and the [illegible] government [illegible] $6.50 monthly [illegible] each.

FRACTURES ANKLE

Oxford, May 23.—Mrs. A. H. Powell suffered a left fractured ankle and a severely sprained right ankle when she fell Wednesday, it was learned here today. It was stated that after she accompanied her [illegible] W. C. Tyree, she had paid a visit to an old family servant who was ill.

Mrs. Powell was taken to Gray's hospital where she is receiving treatment.

ZIPPER SHORTAGE

New clothing will [illegible] the pets, buckles, and other metal ornaments. Most of the zippers will also be made of steel, bone and spun glass.

Buy War Savings Bonds or Stamps

Cotton Prices Are Higher

New York, May 23. (AP) — [illegible] on futures [illegible] higher to [illegible]

Futures closed [illegible] higher. Middling [illegible]

July	[illegible]
October	[illegible]
December	[illegible]
January	[illegible]
March	[illegible]
May	[illegible]

Olivia de Havilland and Henry Fonda, co-stars of "The Male Animal," the Warner Bros. screen version of a great comedy drama on the stage.

EMPRESS—SUNDAY-MONDAY-TUESDAY

Buoy Meets Girl

Joan Woodbury, movie star wife of boatswain's mate Henry Wilcoxon, is shown whizzing by in a breeches buoy during the life-saving contest that was a feature of the Long Beach, Cal., home defense exposition. Wilcoxon's Coast Guard crew won the champion hips. Movie beauties volunteered to assist the role of distressed seamen to let the Coast Guard crews ply their stuff.

Talk on Air Training

Brig. Gen. William Ord Ryan, United States Army Air Force representative on organizational training unit matters, is shown being welcomed to the Joint Canadian-American Air Training Conference at Ottawa, Canada, by Air Commodore K. G. Nalm (right) of the Royal Canadian Air Force.

Sues for Divorce

Mrs. Joan Shapiro, 21, radio script writer of New York, has started suit for divorce from Ted Shapiro, 43, accompanist for Sophie Tucker and now musical director for a show playing in Chicago. The suit will be filed next month in the New York Supreme Court.

(Central Press)

Only Two Contests Fought In Democratic Convention

(Continued from Page One)

[illegible] with an amendment to the platform as it had been prepared by Hal C. Ramsey, editor of Elon's paper. The amendment read:

"We make the stated pledge to continue the activities [illegible] by making provision for a nine months school in the state."

That started the argument. An effort was made to add the words "as soon as the revenues of the State should justify such a forward step." The argument waxed long and loud. Finally Daniels won a very-to-five victory for his amendment without the condition clause. Those voting with the former administrator were John Dawson, Frank Hancock, Gregg Cherry, H. E. Stacy, Zeb Turlington and T. E. Franklin. Against the Daniels amendment were Don Ellis, Rivers Johnson, S. C. Beaty, K. R. Boyle and J. C. Lamer.

Cost

It will probably cost the state about $5,000 a year to put over the statewide, nine months term. After the fight in the platform committee had been lost, and the platform as reported by the committee adopted unanimously, those opposed to the amendment began to argue that it didn't mean anything. There is nothing precise in the platform which says: "Present State taxes will not be increased. No new taxes will be levied. We will not add to the measurably heavy federal tax burdens by imposing new State tax burdens. . . . There will be no extraordinary expansion in the State's personal activities and no substantial increase in the State's appropriations until every prudent emergency has been taken into account and provided for."

It was also argued that the Daniels amendment did not pledge the state to put through the nine months term at the next session of the legislature.

"It does not maybe not. Perhaps the [illegible] plank is a great lay [illegible] extraordinary plank. [illegible] are [illegible] the Daniels amendment made certain that there will be a strong effort to put over the [illegible] term. [illegible] the leaders are confident that Josephus Daniels will be [illegible] if he runs here.

"You can't say we get the money for nothing. You can't buy it," he said the members of the platform committee.

"Lew" Out

In the formal statement that he issued and [illegible] prepared for publication, Lew Wallace left the administration's [illegible] on the tag. He said that Governor Broughton had asked him not to run, had taken into account that wartime was no time for a contest. (Does that mean that there will be no primary, the process of [illegible] which would be held during the war which, according to the way we heard it, is a war for democracy?)

There is no doubt that the governor, personally and through his supporters, brought pressure on Wallace to keep him out of the race. Some think the governor was afraid Wallace would beat his man, Kerr Bland, as it may. The governor will get full credit. [illegible] the fact that the members of the 1941 house of representatives have had their speaker picked for them on at least three occasions, probably twice Governor Broughton had Wallace in his office and urged him not to run. He even appealed to "Lew" on the basis of patriotism. Of course the governor did tell Wallace that he would take no part in the race, if there was one, but he certainly took one in part in the campaign to prevent there being a race.

First District

The caucus of delegates from the first congressional district, where the only interesting contest for Congress is now in progress, was as peaceful as a church social and not half as much fun. No fights, no arguments, no nothing. But nerdy was it over before both the Bonner and Blount forces started claiming a victory.

Bonner men said the reelection of practically the same congressional committee which nominated Herbert Bonner for Congress in the first place was a "high compliment" to the incumbent. That sounded reasonable as Blount's chief argument has been against the way Bonner was chosen. All but two of the committee were retained without opposition—and one of those is now ineligible and another voluntarily withdrew.

Marvin Blount, on the other hand, said "they had a [illegible] for Bonner all ready but they didn't have the nerve to introduce it." He claimed he had a majority ready to vote down such an effort. He said that the district finally had registered to the fact it was told by "the Beaufort county ring" which had put the congressman for the last 13 years.

One week from today we will find out where we are right. But there is one thing already obvious. North Carolina will be a hem, you find a good [illegible] down in the first district. Whether it's close or not, it's the best we have.

Buy War Savings Bonds or Stamps

Eddie Foy, Jr., the Yokel country boy who made good in Hollywood, and Joan Davis, popular comedienne, in the latest farce, "Yokel Boy."

STEVENSON—TUESDAY ONLY

You Are the One

by ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES

WRITTEN FOR AND RELEASED BY CENTRAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

CHAPTER THIRTY

WHEN WAYNE had told Tibby that he had bought the beautiful silver ship that she was flying just for her, that she could have it, she had him—if only she were willing. Tibby was so stunned that she could not possibly answer. He had said, "You know that, don't you, my dear—that that is what I want?" But she had not known. She had guessed, of course, that their friendship might tend to something more; Wayne had suggested that, but he had spoken of it as in the far-away future. Tibby could not know that he had not meant it to come this soon either. He had not even meant to speak so soon, while they still were high up in that dark sky, among the stars, but he had spoken, so now she must give him some answer.

"Aren't you going to answer me?" he said, leaning toward her, trying to see the look in her eyes. "Have you nothing to say, my dear?" His tone now was gently reproving. After all, he had proposed marriage to her, a hostess in his company, a little girl from nowhere practically. Fantastic still, when one thought of it in that plain way.

Tibby said, "I can't answer. Not right away. You've given me too many surprises this evening." That must be it, for all she felt yet was that stunned silence. If Wayne were the one, the only one, wouldn't she feel more? Wouldn't delight fill her heart, joy and ecstasy her soul?

"You realize—I hope—that I have asked you to be my wife?" Reproach was dominant in his tone as before. He wished she would look at him, not keep her eyes on the controls, her mind on them, too, he felt. If only she would look at him, think about him. . . . That was her way, always to hold herself separate, never to give herself, or any small part. And that, of course, was why he must have her.

Steena now—why should he think of her at this time?—she had given her mind, her heart, even her kisses willingly enough. She would have had a ready answer, realizing the momentousness of this high moment. He had not been fooled by the beautiful Steena's cleverness. Had she been really clever, she would have put a higher value on her kisses. Odd, for she, though a hostess, too, in Wayne's company, had a background and moneyed connections that Tibby could not claim. Steena Winters would have made a more fitting wife for Wayne Courtright, but it was Tibby Lane he wanted. She he had to have.

There was no sense to love, Wayne decided, even as Tibby had before him. There was no rhyme, or reason.

"You don't have to answer me right away," he said to Tibby now, but he was hurt that she didn't. "I suppose I have given you too many surprises. I hoped they would be pleasant ones. You like the ship, don't you, my dear?"

He did not realize that he said that as one might in appealing to, in trying to buy the affection of a child. In effect, "See the pretty toy I have brought you. You like it, don't you? Therefore, you must like me."

"Of course," Tibby's answer, even to this, was brief, reluctant. Perhaps she felt now that it must hold reservations. Wayne had said he had bought the ship for her. You could not accept such a wonderful gift, enthuse over it, if you felt you might not be able to keep it.

"If you don't want it," Wayne said, still as one would to that difficult child, "I shan't keep it. That was the arrangement."

"Oh, but you shouldn't have," Tibby protested. She meant that it had not been quite fair to count on her acceptance of such a gift, on her acceptance of himself, which was what was implied. She had agreed to be friends, but she had not given him any reason to feel that she could give him more than friendship. She had come to like him, to admire him very much. She found him exciting, but she was not at all sure that that was love. No, even though Tommy had said that the person one loved must be exciting, not someone well known and familiar. Why should she think of Tommy now?

Why shouldn't I? I want to give you things, everything your heart desires," Wayne said. "I can, you know," he added. That should count for something, even if she did not love him, for now he knew that she did not. That was another hurt that went deeper than the rest. "It doesn't matter, my dear," he told her, "whether you love me now or not, if only you'll marry me, if only you'll promise, at least, to think it over."

Wayne Courtright was begging, pleading with this girl at his side, this girl with her head in the clouds, flying the silver ship, thrilling only to that. It was indeed fantastic. Now he realized that he could not appeal to her as one might to a child. She did not care for all the things his money could buy her. She was not like other women in that—Steena again, for instance. She wanted something more, something that all the money in the world, all the background and heritage could not give. That, he realized further, was why he loved her.

"I . . . I'll try," Tibby said. She wished she could say more. She wished she could promise to think it over, giving him hope that she would give the answer he wanted. Maybe it did not matter whether she loved him or not, or was certain. Maybe your heart did not tell you. Maybe, as Wayne was thinking, she demanded too much.

"That's all I ask," Wayne said, although of course it wasn't, but he had to be satisfied with it, with such a tiny morsel. Because he wasn't satisfied he said now, "You know, though, my dear, that you cannot keep me wondering forever. You must tell me as soon as you can. You must make up your mind." Therein, after all, lay for a bigger hope to cling to. She had not refused him. She had not said she could not come to care for him. If she had not said yes, she had not said no.

"I will," Tibby said. As soon as she could, although she had hoped to postpone all thoughts of love or marriage for a long, long while.

It seemed you couldn't. It seemed that people fell in love whether they wanted to, or not, whether you wanted them to or not, either. She had hoped, one day, to have someone fall in love with her as Wayne had now, wildly, irrevocably. She had wanted a "Great Love." So she had thought that night when Tommy had proposed to her, only to withdraw it almost immediately. In weighing the love he had offered her, she had found it lacking because there had been no romance with it. Well, now there was romance enough, surely, flying high up in the dark clouds, with billions of twinkling stars all around, and beneath, other twinkling lights of the earth, like glimmering reflections, with the moon full and bright for added measure.

Why, she had even dreamed of someone like Wayne to complete the picture, someone strange and dark and exciting! He was all of that and more. He was the sort of man any girl might dream of, wish to come riding, as the fairy books of old would have phrased it. Only this was a modern fairy tale, the rich man proposing to this Cinderella, offering to fulfill all her heart's desires, giving her a beautiful silver ship to fly, laying his heart at her feet high up in the sky.

Wouldn't she be a very foolish girl indeed to refuse so much, to ask for more? She ought not even need time to think it over. She ought to grasp at the chance with greedy fingers. Her heart ought to leap with joy, instead of still being filled with doubts and questions and evasions, instead of going on in its lonely search.

There was no one else. Probably no one else ever would come into her life, certainly no one who would give her more in every way, romance included, than Wayne. Tommy was only the past, a childhood memory, no longer even that old playmate with whom she had shared so much.

Yes, Tibby would be a very foolish girl, indeed, if she did not tell Wayne—and very soon—that she would marry him.

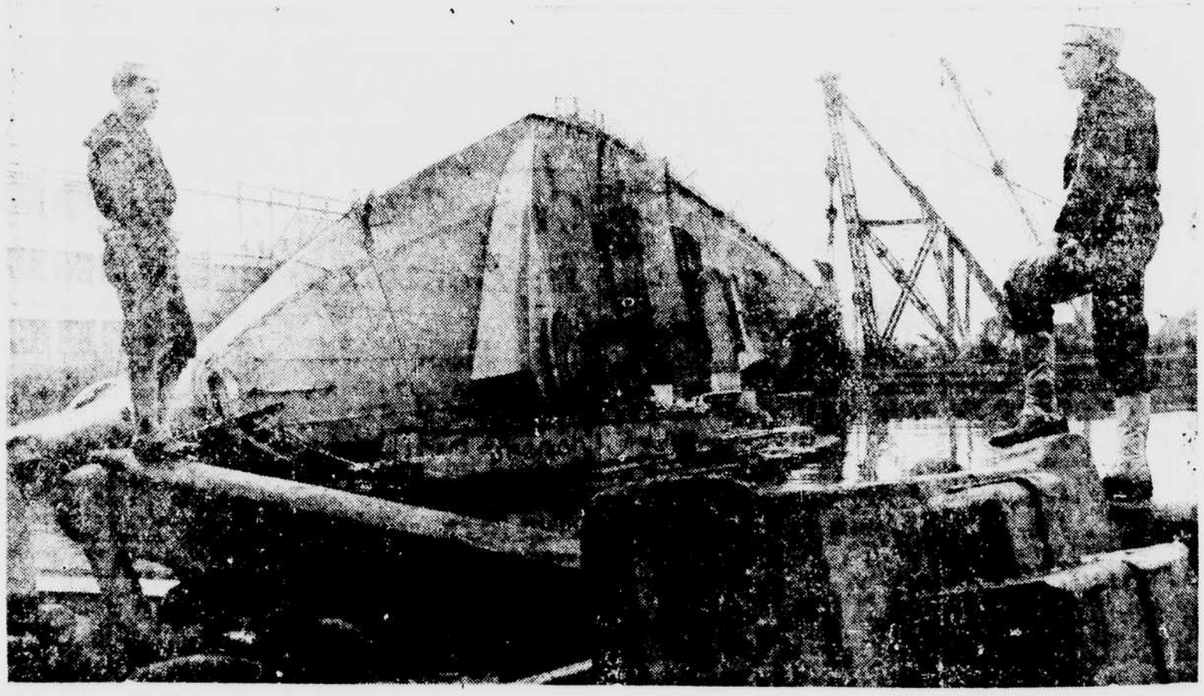
Since her heart, and her good common sense as well, told her that much, maybe it was answering all the rest along with it. Maybe it HAD spoken at last.

(To Be Continued)

Your Dime's In The Army Now!

—Courtesy Richard Yardley and Baltimore Sun.

Knox Announces the *Normandie* Will Be Salvaged



Sailors frame the sides of this photograph of the fire-gutted, capsized *Normandie* at her pier in New York City. The ship's superstructure has already been removed. Secretary of the Navy Frank Knox announces that the famed liner will be raised again and that salvage operations will take about a year. It is said that the method of salvage will be to divide the ship parts under water into bulkheads and then pump out the water under controlled conditions until the vessel is righted. Officials say it will cost several million dollars to right the ship. (*Central Press*)