

# CHURCHES

**CONGREGATIONAL CHRISTIAN**  
Rev. J. Frank Apple, Pastor.  
Sunday.  
9:45 a. m. Church school.  
11 a. m. Morning worship. Subject, "The Life I Am Now Living."  
7 p. m. Young people meet.  
8 p. m. Union service at the First Presbyterian church.

**PENTECOSTAL HOLINESS**  
Pastor, Rev. H. F. Dalton.  
Sunday.  
9:45 a. m. Sunday school.  
11 a. m. Morning worship service.  
6:45 p. m. P. H. Y. S. meeting.  
7:30 p. m. Evening worship service.

**WEST END BAPTIST**  
Rev. E. N. Powell, Pastor.  
Sunday.  
10 a. m. Sunday school.  
11 a. m. B. T. U.  
Tuesday.  
7 p. m. W. M. U. meets after church. Mrs. E. N. Gardner will be guest speaker.

**HOLY INNOCENTS EPISCOPAL**  
Rev. Ray Holder, Rector.  
Whitsunday, June 9.  
The Holy Communion, Holy Trinity church, Evansville, 8:30 a. m. (No early celebration in Holy Innocents).  
Church school, 9:45 a. m.  
Women's Bible class, 9:45 a. m.  
Mrs. Gideon Lamb, teacher. Subject, "The Church and Her Mission."  
Men's Bible class, 10 a. m. Mr. John Bodine Crutcher, teacher.  
Holy Baptism, 11 a. m., followed by the celebration of the Holy Communion.

Evening Meditation, 6 p. m.  
Monday, June 10.  
(No Whitsun-week or Ember Day celebrations this week).  
Woman's Auxiliary, Parish House, 8 p. m. Mrs. Huskin Watkins, speaker. Annie Gray Burroughs, Chapter, hostess.

Tuesday, June 11.  
Meeting of the Vestry of the Parish, 8 p. m.  
Thursday, June 13.  
Brooklyn Troup, 4 p. m.  
Saturday, June 15.  
The Deep-Lo club, 8:30 p. m.

**FIRST BAPTIST**  
Rev. E. Norfleet Gardner, Pastor.  
Sunday.  
9:45 a. m. Bible school.  
11 a. m. Morning worship. Sermon topic, "Paul's Chief Ambition."  
9:45 p. m. Baptist Training Union.  
8 p. m. Union service at First Presbyterian church.

Monday.  
7:30 p. m. Boy Scout meeting.  
3 p. m. Shaw Philathea class meets at the church. Hostesses, Messdames R. E. Satterwhite, W. W. Pritchard, E. H. Dixon, Jr., Walter Kearney and Sallie Upchurch.  
Wednesday.  
9:45 a. m. Junior R. A. meets at the church with Milton Perry as host.

Thursday.  
3 p. m. Prayer meeting.  
Thursday.  
3 p. m. Intermediate R. A. Meeting.

**FIRST METHODIST**  
Rev. Chancie D. Barclitt, Pastor.  
Sunday.  
9:45 a. m. Church school. J. W. Sinners, general superintendent. Classes for all age groups.  
11 a. m. Morning worship. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, "The Holy Spirit."  
6:20 p. m. Methodist Youth Fellowship.

3 p. m. Union worship service at the First Presbyterian church. Sermon by Rev. C. D. Barclitt, pastor of the First Methodist church.  
Tuesday.  
3 p. m. Church Board of Education.

Thursday.  
4 p. m. Girl Scout troop No. 1.  
7:15 p. m. Girls' choir practice.  
8 p. m. Senior choir practice.

**FIRST PRESBYTERIAN**  
Rev. William D. McInnis, Minister.  
Sunday.  
9:45 a. m. Church school.  
11 a. m. Morning worship. Sermon subject, "The Hunger of the Heart."  
3 p. m. Union service in this church. Rev. C. D. Barclitt will preach.

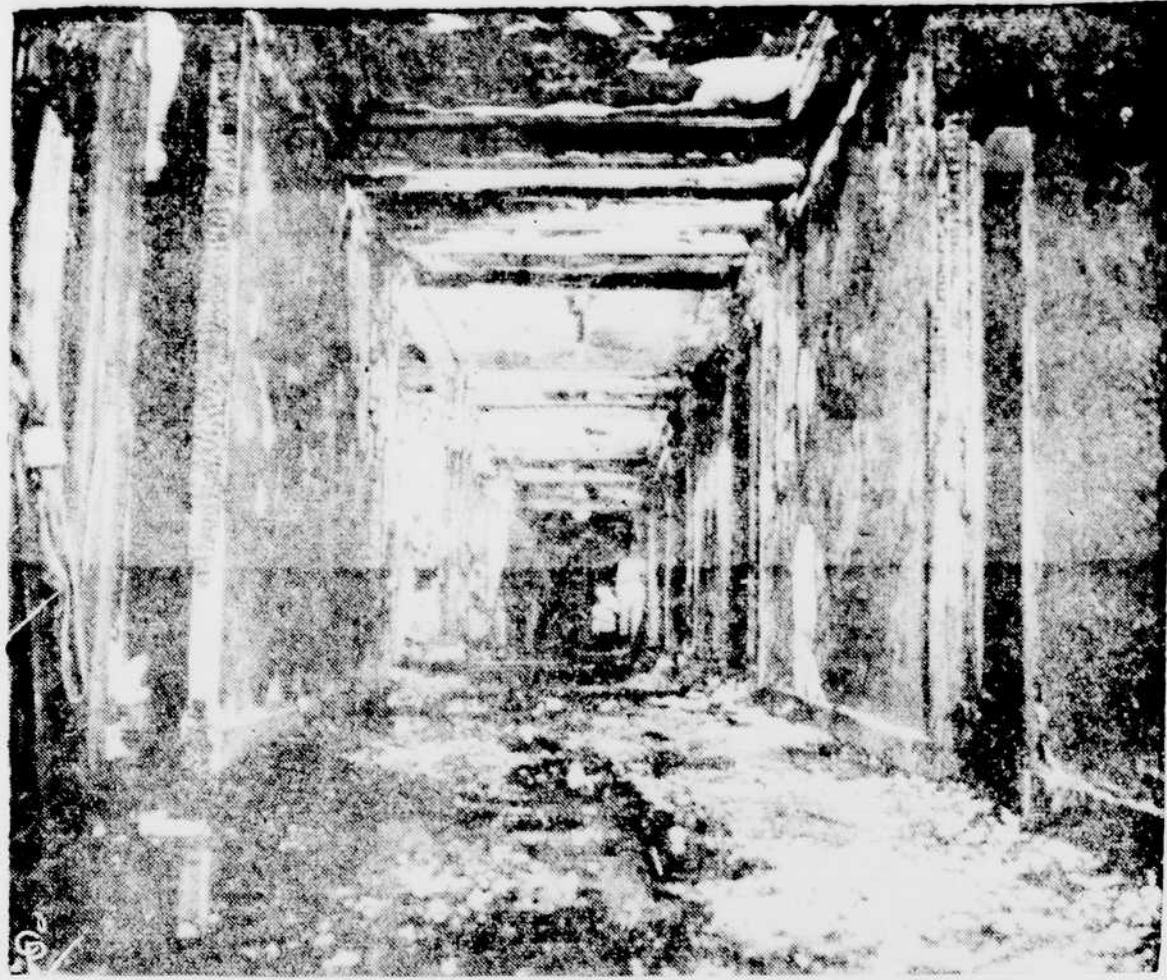
Monday.  
The following circles will meet:  
3:30 p. m. Circle No. 1 with Mrs. B. W. Gary, Andrews avenue.  
3:30 p. m. Circle No. 2 with Mrs. Fran Dorsey, Oxford road.  
9:30 p. m. Circle No. 3. Supper meeting at the church.  
3 p. m. Circle No. 4 with Mrs. Walter Wilson, Oxford road.  
7:30 p. m. Boy Scouts of America.  
Wednesday.  
3:30 p. m. Moving pictures in lower auditorium. Young people of the church and community invited.

Thursday.  
7:30 p. m. choir practice.  
Friday.  
3 p. m. Teachers training class.

**WILLIS HENDERSON FUNERAL IS HELD**  
Funeral services for Willis Henderson, colored laborer for the Seaboard Railroad and Harriett Cotton mills for a number of years, were held Sunday, June 2, at the New Bethel Baptist church, where he was a deacon for 35 years. Henderson was 76 years old and had lived here for 45 years.  
Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Olandis Hicks and Rev. Frank Carter. He is survived by his wife, four daughters, eight brothers and five sisters.

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# The Chicago Hotel Fire As Told In Photographs



HERE IS A GENERAL VIEW OF THE GUTTED HALLWAY of the third floor of the 22-story LaSalle Hotel in Chicago. At least 51 persons died in the hotel fire, worst in Chicago's history. Approximately 200 persons, including 50 firemen, were overcome by smoke or suffered burns and injuries. (International Soundphoto)



THE BLANKET DRAPED BODY OF A WOMAN, guest in Chicago's Hotel LaSalle after a flash fire swept through the building taking the lives of 51 and injuring 200 others. Police, firemen and civilians aided in the rescue work. Many had their lives in jeopardy from upper stories of the hotel. Luggage, thrown by many of the guests on the fire escape, made many of them useless for escape. (International Soundphoto)



LITTERED WITH DEBRIS, the fire gutted lobby of the LaSalle Hotel in Chicago, Ill., bears mute testimony to the fury of the flames that swept through the hotel in the early morning hours killing 51 and injuring over 200 persons. The fire is believed to have started in the coffee shop of the hotel. (International Soundphoto)

## Johnny Davis Comes From Musical Family In Indiana

Johnnie Davis — he's the only white edition of Cab Calloway — comes from a musical family and when he had a regular position playing the trumpet. By the time he was in high school, however, his thoughts turned to jazz and he worked with various bands in Terre Haute, Indiana, playing his trumpet and singing the "scat" variety of songs. The bands got bigger and better until, in 1932, he finally joined the famous Fred Waring outfit, went to Hollywood with them to make "Varsity Show" and remained; was featured in "Brother Rat," "Cowboy from Brooklyn," "Garden of the Moon" and many others; forsook a promising screen career to return his original love — "singing." He organized his orchestra in Hollywood and immediately became the favorite dance band of the motion picture colony.

As the war came on, Johnnie broke up his band and went back to Hollywood, where he was made a member of the armed forces entertainment committee. He entertained mostly receiving hospitals and camps

## Awards Presented Man And Woman Drivers Of Week

WAC Capt. Josephine Martin and Frank B. Bowling, Coca-Cola truck driver, were presented an orchid and a shirt, respectively, Friday afternoon as "driver of the week" for men and women. The orchid, gift of Henderson Flower Shop, and the shirt, donated by Leugert's Department Store, were presented the winners in a brief ceremony at the office of the Carolina Motor Club. Captain Martin, daughter of Mrs. J. B. Martin, of Granite street, here on terminal leave preparatory to final discharge from the army, said she had had no actual training but had covered plenty of miles driving about the country on WAC recruiting duties. Bowling said he had driven 20 years without an accident. Judges of the contest the past week were Highway Patrolmen A. L. Taylor and M. C. Byrum and Police Sergeant Vernon Gupton, and Miss Lucy Crenshaw, motor club office manager. The final awards will be made next week.

**ADVERTISING IS NEWS**  
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# The Journey Home

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**SYNOPSIS**  
DON CORBETT, youngAAF bombardier, just back in Miami from a stint in Europe, offers a radio awakening as he takes a journey to his Brooklyn home on a 21-day leave.  
YESTERDAY, Corbett takes leave of Nina in her compartment aboard the New York-bound Palm Queen, after she accepts his offer to share a pint of liquor he intends to buy from his coach porter. On his way back to his seat, the bombardier spots his seatmate, Benny Kellows, and overcomes the horse-player's stall a purse from a passenger. Corbett overlooks the incident and sits down in the only vacant seat—next to a "sallow young woman in black."

**CHAPTER ELEVEN**  
THE LASHES of the young woman next to him, sweeping purple hollows under her eyes, were long and the slate-gray eyes large, yet with a curious glaze. Her face might have been handsome if it weren't so haggard, so gray in spite of its tan. With 10 extra pounds on her bones, with upstuck and rouge and a wave in her hair, she had possibilities—of being a babe—not quite a dish. He wondered idly why she had let her nether self go. She looked like the type who was used to nice things. Her black dress seemed expensive, but was spotted and muddled. You could see where a sleeve seam had ripped at the armpit. The brown hands in her lap, mangling a handkerchief, wore a diamond band and a big topaz ring. Her nail polish was ragged and chipped.  
The young woman's eyes had stopped at his ribbons, stayed there till she asked: "You were overseas?"  
He nodded.  
"In Europe?"  
He detected a note of excitement. He nodded again.  
The hand with the diamond band went up to her mouth to smother an "oh." After a moment's pause, she said dully: "My husband was there."  
He was sure she was getting ready to ask if he'd met her GI and to forestall her, he said: "He and two million."

"Max was at Anzio?"  
She shut her eyes. She said: "My husband was killed there." Her voice was as toneless as a robot announcing the time.  
He plummeted down from his peak of elation.  
He knew a moment of rage with himself for making the error of sitting beside her. Then he turned not with shame for the callous wisecrack. His fingertips scratched the rough blue upholstery while he tried to think of the right words to say. All he could bring out was: "Too bad."  
He told himself miserably that he should have known what that black dress stood for. Africa, Italy, England were full of these women in black with those grave-drops of eyes. Yet it gave him a genuine shiver to come across one that America must have many young women like this, girls, grown old overnight, putting on black not for style but for sorrow.  
The simple fact was that when a guy died over there you thought only of him, of the pity it was for him to be finished, of the pain and the fear he had left, of the clothes and the pictures and trinkets left behind in the barracks that had to be gathered and packed and sent—  
To women like this.  
Yet somebody had to be told, had to grieve. Someone whose name was stamped on the dog tags. Someone called next of kin... "Like my father," he thought, and he saw a gaunt, aging man

careless and reckless driving and running into and damaging the automobile of Celestia Hendricks and falling to stop, was sentenced to 90 days, commitment not to issue upon payment of \$25 and costs and condition that he not be convicted of reckless driving in the next two years.  
June Lassiter, white, was tried for public drunkenness and prayer for judgment was continued upon payment of \$5 and costs.  
Willie Cheek, colored, tried for drunk driving and driving with improper brakes, was fined \$75 and costs and his driver's license was revoked for one year.  
James Blackwell, colored, was tried for giving a worthless check for \$13.08, drawn on the First National Bank, to J. T. Smith. He was sentenced to 60 days, commitment not to issue upon payment of the check and costs.  
A nol prose was taken in the case of I. H. Hill, white, charged with careless and reckless driving, damaging the automobile of Billy McIntyre, assaulting McIntyre with a deadly weapon and failing to stop and render aid. The case was remanded from superior court.  
Puppies should be fed four or five times a day until they are six months old.

## "Hell Drivers" In Exhibition Here On Afternoon June 12

"All Veteran Hell Drivers" will present an exhibition in daring driving in Henderson Wednesday afternoon, June 12, at three o'clock at the fair grounds, it was announced today.  
"Thunderbolt" Jimmy Curry, star of the late "Lucky" Teeter's show and a featured performer with the Jimmy Lynch 1939 Chicago World's Fair show, has been recently discharged from the navy and will be presented in a spectacular performance.  
Sandy Walker and Jerry Crutched, the other two ex-navy men in the show are seasoned performers and specialists in thrills.  
Bob Jobe, Eddie Halik and Dean Earl are former army men in the show's personnel, and Ray Melton, another member, is an ex-marine.  
The drivers will thrill spectators with the leap of death, head-on crashes roll overs, wall crashes, the roll of death and many other stunts.

## Drunk Horse Rider Found Guilty Only For Drunkenness

After receiving a ruling from Attorney General Harry McMullan that a horse is not a vehicle, Mayor Henry T. Powell in police court today, adjudged James Roan, white, charged with riding a horse while "under the influence," guilty of public drunkenness only and fined him \$10 and costs.  
Renn was arrested on May 25 for being drunk on horseback and when Renn protested that a horse is not a vehicle, Mayor Powell sent an inquiry to the statute to the attorney general. Renn's protest was sustained and in police court today he was adjudged guilty only of public drunkenness.  
W. H. Walker, Jr., white, tried for

he tried to think of adequate words, words that would carry some comfort or common sense. A chaplain might speak about God's will and purpose, a divine plan and an ultimate good. Walk through the valley of the shadow of death. Walk. Not linger forever—  
He was about to try those words on her but she cut him off. "What I can't understand is where Max got his courage. Where does a plain, simple man get courage for that?"  
He cleared his throat, certain he had the answer this time. "You don't really have it," he said.  
The slate eyes opened wider. "You mean?" Her voice cracked as though it was at last getting to be more than she could endure — "he was frightened, too."  
He shifted his gaze, over her head, beyond, through the window, toward the sun-drenched Florida green. "We all are." His thumb started to rub.  
This time, she had no reply, but merely sat, lips parted, staring at him, her eyes narrowing, finally focusing on the thumb moving steadily against its twin. After a moment she moaned: "Why did it happen to us?"  
The small part of his mind that was listening to her heard only the "us." He was shocked to hear her cry out. "Why do you do that?"  
"Do what?"  
She touched his hands. "That Rubbing your thumb... As if it was dirty."  
His face flooded with heat. He jerked his hands apart, thrust them into his pockets. For a half minute he didn't reply. Then, when he was finally ready and able, he said: "Maybe it is."  
"Oh! That's what it was like?" Pain wrenched her features. She swung around to the window. Her handkerchief went to her eyes. He saw the shuddering throb of her back, toward the long slugs of her tears. Yet now that she wept, he no longer felt sorry for her, but rather aggrieved.  
She had slammed the door in his face, a door he had tried so long and so hard to pull open. She had cried; she had pushed; had forced him to open that door, and then slammed it shut. Some day, he had known, the obscurity of killing and dodging your death would have to be put into words. You'd have to tell someone, share, divide the horror in parts, to have less to carry alone. Yet the first person to whom he had tried to tell what it was, what it did to a man, had cut him off with her tears, had turned her back, left him high and dry at the instant of climax.  
He sat completely still for several minutes, admonishing himself with a terrible urgency not to act. He had thumbs rub, trying to decide whether to stay or to go. Even that choice had to be weighed with exactness. At this moment, he felt his whole future lay in that simple decision.  
Joanie bumped his elbow and joggled it into his lap. She paused, with the brief butterfly lighting of children, panted "Ho," laughed up to his face, tilted on.  
The contact joggled more than his elbow. It reminded him that he sat in a blue and chrome seat on a train. He ginned around hurriedly to see whether any of the people in the car were watching him and the young woman in black. No. The high seat marks gave you privacy. They ceded you in.

(To Be Continued)

## REV. RAY HOLDER TO LECTURE IN FLORIDA

Rev. Ray Holder, rector of Holy Innocents Episcopal church, will deliver a series of five lectures at a conference of clergy and lay in the Diocese of South Florida, June 10-14.  
General subject of his lectures will be "Christian Education at the Cross Roads." The conference will be held at Avon Park. Others who will speak will be the Rt. Rev. Henry I. Lottitt, D. D., suffragan bishop of South Florida; Rev. Harold Hoak, rector of Saint Andrew's church, Tampa, Fla.; and Dr. Walter P. Allen, of Flauch university, China.

## Library Adopts Summer Closings

Henderson's H. Leslie Perry Memorial library will operate on its summer schedule beginning Monday, June 10, it was announced today.  
Under the summer schedule, the library will be open Monday through Friday 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. until 9 p. m. On Saturday, the library will be open from 9 a. m. until 9 p. m.  
The only exception to this rule, it was said, will be Thursday, June 13, which is being observed as Veterans Homecoming Day. The library will remain open from 9 a. m. until 9 p. m., with no afternoon closing.

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