

"CUPID RIDES A BUS" by POLAN BANKS

SYNOPSIS

any Rokaby, crooner "Crown of the Air," has "Ginger" because she will not marry. Her booking agent says she got a job even as hat-check in the city. However, he offers her a spot at the Club Caribbean at a spot on condition that she get Monday. Ginger jumps at the opportunity, but is at a loss to how to get there, as her money is low. Then she reads an in the personal column of a paper and one Tony Taylor takes passengers to Florida on a share-expenses basis amounting to \$4. She telephones her reserva-

CHAPTER III

nger hung up, and stared for a moment at the telephone. It done. For the first time it occurred to her that this man was a stranger—the other share-expenses equal strangers. Still, there had to be women along. Leaving the bar, she found herself wondering whether or not she would have any, anyway, if there had been no lady passengers. In her heart, she knew she would not have, but told herself that she would, that counted in life at the moment was that she reached the Club Caribbean in Miami, by Mon-

the other end of the telephone Ginger had just disconnected in a bar in West 52nd Street, was popular with certain Park Avenue bloods and visiting collegi- it was not a very original bar, lanky, broad-shouldered young with the unruly hair and the dully grin, hung up the receiver and up his drink, and made him- comfortable again at the bar. glass was nearly empty, and he ordered a repeat.

Don't spare the ponies, Jimmie is the last shot of poison I'll setting you give me, for a long

Going away, Mr. Taylor?" Tomorrow morning, at the crack dawn." He waxed confidential, taking the road south, Jimmie the road to romance and adven- With an ex-lion tamer and dy Thespian for company. The tamer is bringing a cat, and the a tropical fish. There's another couple going, too; lord knows at they'll bring, probably a le. And a girl—the one I was talking to on the phone." "What is it—a road company?"

"No—a caravan to the Fountain of Youth," said Mr. Taylor, grandiloquently.

"But how come you're not going back to New Haven?" Jimmie wanted to know.

"Yale College and Anthony Taylor, Junior, have parted company, by mutual consent," said the latter.

"Thrown out again, eh?" "Not again," said Mr. Taylor, late of New Haven, severely. "For the last time. The third and last, incidentally."

"Zat so?" said Jimmie. "What you gotta do to get thrown out of college like that, Mr. Taylor?" "In my case," said Tony, "it was merely a question of conflicting principles."

"You don't say . . ." Jimmie was a good listener.

"Principles that are at this very moment changing the face of civilization, Jimmie. The right of the common man to earn his daily bread. The right of self-determination for the masses. The right of the proletariat against the money-grasping capitalist."

"Which side were you on, Mr. Taylor?"

"The side of freedom, of course, Jimmie. You ought to know that!"

"Which freedom, Mr. Taylor?"

"The poor man's, of course."

Tony set down his drink. "Do you realize, Jimmie, that only a hundred rich men practically own the wealth of the United States of America?"

"And isn't it your father, that's one of them, Mr. Taylor?"

"I wouldn't be surprised," said Tony, sadly. "A fellow can pick his pals, Jimmie—but he can't pick his progenitor. You know that. Not that the old man isn't a great guy, when he wants to be. It's just that his thinking is wrong. He's been too busy making money all his life to think about his fellow man."

"Worked up from a motorman on a trolley-car to president of the street-car company, didn't he?"

"Oh, he's filthy rich all right," said Tony. "He owns bus-lines, taxi companies, and even a railroad. I hate to say it, but I'm ashamed of him."

"You're what?" demanded Jimmie, gasping.

"Don't misunderstand me," said Tony. "It's not Dad I don't approve of—it's what he represents. Now if he'd only share his money with the masses—"

"Excuse me, Mr. Taylor—let me get this straight." Jimmie was definitely puzzled. "You want your dad to give away his millions?"

"Of course I do," declared Tony earnestly. "I believe the rich should share their wealth. I think everyone should share everything, for that matter."

Jimmie attempted a joke.

"Even their women Mr. Taylor?"

"You can have my share of women," said Tony, wryly. "If it weren't for the women of America, Jimmie—this wouldn't be the first capitalistic country of the world. Women are parasites, Jimmie—just born parasites. But speaking of sharing the wealth—"

"So they threw you out of college, eh," said Jimmie, anticipating him. "You—a millionaire's son, wanting to be a communist." He scratched his head. "Maybe I'm tight, Mr. Taylor."

"Nothing of the sort," declared Jimmie, with warmth. "Communism will never breed in America. My kind of radicalism, however, is common sense. We don't need—"

"Here's a customer needs a drink," interrupted Jimmie. "Excuse me, Mr. Taylor . . . highball, Mr. Nunnally?"

(To be continued)

Haywood Girls Are Officers At W. C. T. C.

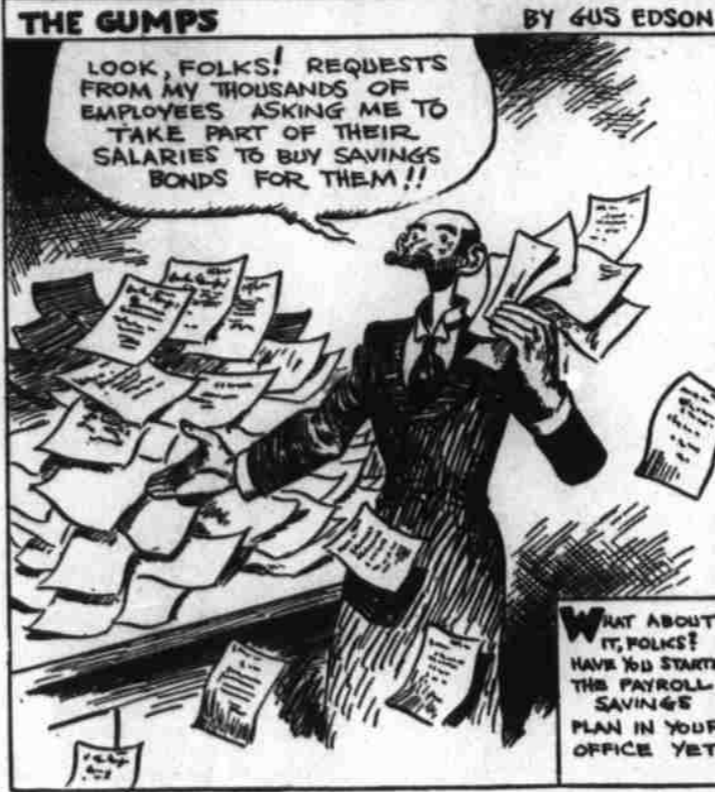
Ruth Liner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hardy Liner, Grace Leatherwood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Leatherwood, and Emelyn Haynes, all of Waynesville, are officers of the Woman's house government at Western Carolina Teachers College at Cullowhee which is sponsoring a Valentine ball Saturday evening at 8:30 in the Breeze gymnasium. They, with the other officers and their escorts, will follow the president of woman's house government and her escort in the grand march which has been a tradition for several years. Miss Liner is also on the invitation committee and Miss Haynes is on the music committee.

WE'LL BE CONTENT

Dallas Traffic Committee hopes to convince motorists that accidents are avoidable. We'll be content if they realize pedestrians are—
Dallas News.

REMEMBER!

An old-timer is one who can remember when there was some criticism of the government for its extravagance in giving away free seeds.—Ohio State Journal.



Letters To The Editor

Editor The Mountaineer:

Many people today are disturbed about the war. Quite a few are likewise concerned regarding the labor situation as it affects our effectiveness against our overseas enemy. Fathers and mothers who have sober sons to sacrifice for our freedom, are greatly concerned, and justly so. Every son who goes to camp and to their field of service, will be directly or indirectly, affected by the freedom of access to legalized liquor. However, there is this one consoling thought—not every son in camp, or in active service will surrender to John Barleycorn, thank God!

John Barleycorn proposes to do three things for his patrons. First, to lessen the powers of physical endurance; Second, to lower mental acumen; and third, to weaken personal morale.

The sober soldiers must not only carry on, on his own, but will be compelled to do more than the other to compensate for the delinquencies of the drinker. "It is not fair,"

we say, nay, it is a shame!

We hear a great deal about conservation. Conserve razor blades, tin cans, discarded metals and goods of every kind. So far, so good. But on the other hand, we make intoxicating liquor from grain, sugar and molasses, which lowers the physical endurance, the mental acumen, and the morale of our men at the front. Is this patriotic national conservation?

War or no war, John Barleycorn is a national enemy, and an outright abomination. His aim is to destroy everything that goes into the making of a good husband, a good citizen, or a good soldier.

WM. H. NEESE.

THAT'S THEIR NEXT PROBLEM

A farmer visited his son's college. Watching the students in a chemistry class, he was told they were looking for a universal solvent.

"What's that," asked the farmer.

"Liquid that will dissolve anything."

"That's a great idea," agreed the farmer. "When you find it, what are you going to keep it in?"

Mrs. John Sentelle Dies At Home Of Sister Saturday

Funeral services were held at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon at the Spring Hill Baptist Church in the Henson Cove section of the county for Mrs. Nannie Haynes Sentelle, 69, who died at the home of her sister, Mrs. C. M. Henson, who resides about four miles from Canton. Her death occurred at four o'clock Saturday morning, after a brief illness. The Rev. Thomas Erwin and the Rev. Gay Chambers officiated.

Mrs. Sentelle was a native of this county, the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Will Haynes, of Waynesville. She was widely connected in this section of the state.

Surviving are her husband, John Sentelle and the following children: Richard Nelson of Groton, Conn.; Mrs. L. L. Vaughn, of Winston-Salem; Mrs. Arthur Kelly, of Hayesville; M. H. Sentelle of the U. S. Navy; W. E. Sentelle, of Swannanoa; Mrs. J. M. Broyhill, of Lenoir; Mrs. J. M. Edwards, of Elon College; John E. Sentelle, Jr., of Mebane; Oscar and Alva Sentelle, of Burlington and Gwyn Sentelle of Lenoir.

Also surviving are four brothers, George Haynes, of Clyde; Jarvis Haynes, of Canton route 2; H. H. Haynes, of Seely, Calif.; and Lucious Haynes, of Waynesville; and five sisters, including Mrs. Henson, Mrs. Claude Holtzlaw, of Canton; Mrs. Wiley Stevenson, of Raleigh; Mrs. Hunter Horton, of Raleigh, and Mrs. Roberta Stevenson, of San Diego, Calif.

The Wells Funeral Home of Canton was in charge of the arrangements.

FLATTERING

"Daddy said there wasn't a woman in the world like you, Aunt Madge."

"That was very flattering of him."

"And he said it was a good thing, too."

Woman: "How much do you charge for photographing children?"

Photographer: "Ten dollars a dozen."

Woman: "Well, how much for my family? I've only seven."

Maternity and Infant Clinic Held Wednesday At Friendly House

The Maternity and Infant Clinic which is being held once a month at the Friendly House in the Cecil section of the county under the auspices of the state and county health departments, examined and treated twenty-one patients on Wednesday the regular stated day.

The cases included three expectant mothers, seven infants and eleven pre-school age children.

Dr. J. Frank Pate, of Canton, conducted the clinic, with Mrs. J. Rufus McCracken, district supervisor of public health nursing and Mrs. J. H. Bryson and Mrs. Weasley Vrabel, county nurses.

The church is used as a waiting room for the patients and the clinic is conducted in a room provided without charge by the authorities of the Friendly House.

Justice knows no favorites. The convict must earn his stripes before he gets them.

Grimy Clothes Need EXTRA CARE

You can't just wash work and play-stained clothes properly at home. It takes the power of our laundry process to cleanse them really thoroughly. So stop your struggles, and for efficient service, call 205.

WAYNESVILLE LAUNDRY
PHONE 205

SAVE 2% Pay Your TAXES

The law on tax collections requires that the following penalties be charged on 1941 and all future taxes: 1 per cent after the 1st day of February and before the 1st day of March.

2% Added After March 1st and before the 1st of April

After the 2nd day of April, 1-2 of 1 per cent each month, in addition to the 2 per cent, until date of tax sale. Pay your taxes NOW and avoid penalty and costs.

JOHN BOYD
Tax Collector for Town of Waynesville

Buy Your "Victory Garden" Needs Here and take part in our 90-day drive for more business and the FREE Merchandise we are giving away valued at— \$343.95

GIVEN IN PRIZES!

Look—Here's the Plan

For every dollar spent at this Store—either cash or credit, we will give a sales coupon—every coupon has equal opportunity of being the one to call for FREE PRIZES we are giving.

FURNITURE DOLLARS—GET 2 COUPONS—For every dollar spent in our Furniture Department we'll give Two Coupons . . . Just think, a double opportunity on \$353.95 in FREE PRIZES

TRADE Here
SAVE Here
WIN Here

Given Free—March 14

A Comfortable
**PLATFORM
ROCKER**

Value
\$25.00

Sale Coupons Given With Every \$1.00 Purchase

Groceries Shoes
Meats Clothing
Feeds Dry Goods
Hardware Fertilizer

2 Coupons On Every \$1 Spent In Furniture Department

Given Free—April 18

A Genuine
**RED CROSS
MATTRESS**

Value
\$39.50

Before You Get Ready To Plant, See Us For All Your Needs—
Save Here

Given Free—May 2

A Beautiful 3-Piece
**LIVING ROOM
SUITE**

Value
\$99.50

Given Free—May 16

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KELVINATOR

Value
\$179.95

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