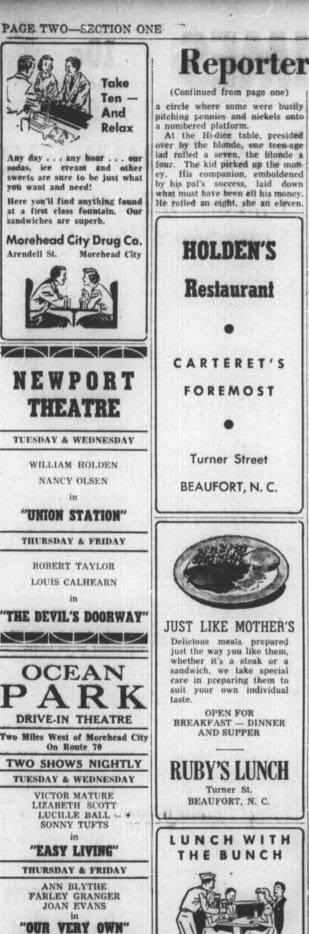
PAGE TWO-SECTION ONE

Arendell St.









(Continued from page one) circle where some were busily tching cennies and nickels onto "Hey, buddy," a fortune teller" "Only a half point to go," he called, a sexy, raven-haired gal cajoled. But I was down to two a numbered platform. At the Hi-dice table, presided over by the blonde, one tcenage lad rolled a seven, the blonde a four. The kid picked up the mon-ey. His companion, emboldened by his pal's success, laid down

Well, I'd been taken for a suck an awful hole in your pocket book. er again, blown away almost \$15, I saw a crack shot take his chance at the shooting gallery. He could come close but never close table. With what I had left I de-enough. It could have been that

sights and smells had aged by 30 years in 40 minutes. "We got something back there "Hey bud, you there," and he in-dicated me with his eyes. It was

a yellow-shirted fellow standing as he pointed toward the tent en-behind what looked like a peanut trance. Up the stairs I went, hand-roasting machine. Instead of pea-nuts, ping-pong balls were zipping around inside the contraption. "Tell you what I'm gonna do," ed down a few steps into a crowd-said as he placed four FREE ed tent. Colored spectators sat on

balls in my hand. He explained one side, white on another. It seem-(I hope you can follow this) that ed that everyone turned simul-you grab any two balls coming out taneously to look at me. I felt,

points. I had that Hamilton watch haggling. Dark-skinned girls, in half won. This was a lot simpler abbreviated costumes. flashed abbreviated costumes, flashed smiles for each "sport" who bought than waiting for pay day. Then I got a ball marked HP, a box. This went on for 20 minutes which, the dealer said, meant the house paid. And I got four more balls FREE. while the perspiring audience clam-ored for action. Finally the 10th box sold, Jimmy

balls FREE. I played on. No. 40 was a bonus ball and the house paid \$2. That is, the yellow-shirted fellow said I had \$2 coming. I got another bo-nus ball. Now I had \$4 coming. The house doubled my money (coming) when I got No. 44. Finally the 10th box sold, Jimmy was satisfied, the show started with a bang. The tent filled with asaaaw's and coocoow's as four can-can dancers flailed their legs in the air and sang. "Daddy Let Me Play With Your Yo Yo Yo and I'll Let You Play With Mine."

 Boy I was getting rich.—\$4, \$8, \$16, \$32, \$64, \$128. Now I had to pay more for the ball picked up. First I man and the picked points were sense to make.
 Anything Goes

 Old Jimmy sandwiched in some lurid jokes between other sensual points were sense to make.
 Old Jimmy sandwiched in some lurid jokes between other sensual numbers. The spectators ate it up.

Finally I had a 1/2 points. I crack. Laughs turned to sighs as needed 10 points to win the watch "Little June" went into a combiand to pick up and call my own the \$160 which was lying in front of us. But I took a look in my of India." All eyes fastened on the lack leave figure is it bounded of us. But I took a look in my of India." All eyes fasten wallet and saw that my money was black-laced figure is it

and wiggled on the stage floor. But I thought the odds warranted So I slapped down \$8 and tent, hoping not to bump into any But I thought the odds warranted

of by friends. And what did I receive for the evening's "entertainment?" enjoyment? No. Relexation? No. Prizes or money? No.

dy boxes. sports in the house, let's see how many suckers I have."

advancement committee, present-ed the second class awards, N. F.

ns who have thus far sign-

"What we object to," he contin

signer of the petition being circu-lated, offered to appear before the county board Monday, May 1 with delevation of ministers and with

**BUSY BEE CAFE** 707 Arendell St. - M. City



**Boy Scouts Conduct** Court of Honor Sunday Beaufort Boy Scout troop 51 were hosts Sunday evening when the court of honor was held in St. Paul's Episcopal church. Donald Fulcher, senior patrol leader of the troop, conducted the court and called the Scouts to re-

ceive their awards from the Scout officials

W. C. Carlton, chairman of the

SERVICE TIMED RIGHT Our work 1 unhurried enough to do a careful job 113 yet rapid enough to ge you groomed in the least





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