

War Costs in Day Thrice 1812 Total

50 Days' Spending Equals Civil War Outlay.

WASHINGTON. — The United States is spending each day on the war almost three times as much as the cost of the War of 1812, and twice the cost of the Mexican war. Fifty days of spending equals the total outlay for the Civil war, including pensions to 1932.

In the first six months of the fiscal year ending June 30, the United States spent slightly more than the cost of the first World war.

The war costs for the fiscal year will be roughly \$87,668,000,000, the highest for any fiscal year in history and about \$15,500,000,000 more than the \$72,109,000,000 expended in the last fiscal year.

Non-war spending is estimated at \$6,235,000,000 for the year, making a total outlay of \$93,903,000,000.

The average daily war spending has been running recently about \$307,300,000 and the average daily non-war spending about \$19,462,000.

War spending crossed the \$74,000,000,000 mark on May 9. It crossed from \$69,000,000,000 into the \$70,000,000,000 bracket just 13 working days earlier on April 24. Thus, in the 13-day period, spending approximated \$4,000,000,000.

During the 1942 fiscal year the United States poured \$26,011,000,000 into the war, or considerably less than one-third of the current anticipated fiscal outlay.

United States daily average expenditures on the war thus are almost three times the estimated outlay of \$133,700,000 for the entire War of 1812 and roughly twice the total cost of the Mexican war, which was estimated unofficially at \$166,000,000.

Body in Motor Trunk, But It Wasn't Murder

CHICAGO, ILL. — Police Lieut. William Drury and a squad of officers at the Rogers Park police station swung into action after Mildred Roloff and Ann Gerber said they were positive they had seen a murder car.

"A hand and a foot were sticking out of the trunk of the car when it passed us," they told the officers. "Then the driver stopped, stepped out, shoved the hand and foot inside, locked the trunk and drove on."

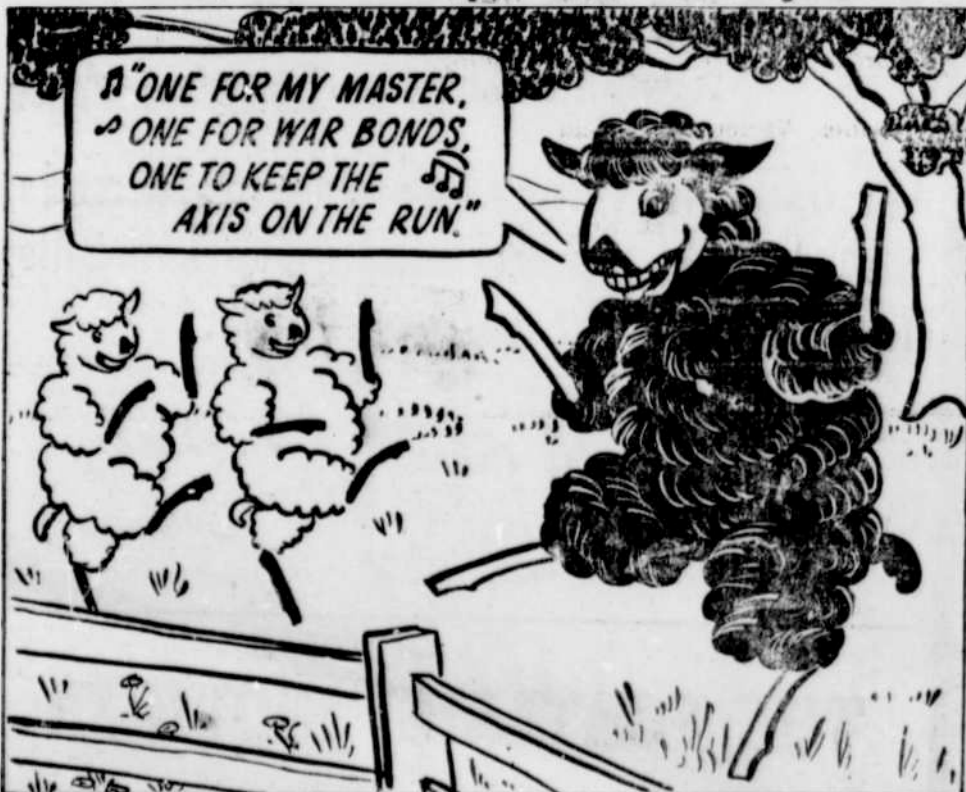
They gave police the license number, which was traced to a cigar distributing company, which owned several cars used by salesmen. It was seven hours before police found a garage mechanic who knew one of the salesmen who had driven the car.

"This afternoon I was working on his car," said the mechanic, Gus Knoblock. "He complained it was rattling, so I got into the trunk to listen for the noise while he drove. Then I had him lock me in the trunk so I could hear better."

Acks Gasoline Coupons To Hunt Buried Treasure

FORT WORTH. — District Attorney Clyde O. Eastus has received many strange requests during his tenure of office, but this one tops them all. A so-called "treasure hunter, prospector and inventor" in Moreno, Ariz., wrote Eastus requesting that the district attorney locate some gasoline ration tickets "in some good, honest way so I can hunt some buried treasure."

Baa, Baa, Black Sheep, Have You Any Wool?



Youthful Couple Takes Cabbies on \$35 Rides

CHICAGO.—Turning a taxi joint into a profitable venture, a red-haired girl and her youthful companion collected \$35 from three cab drivers with whom they traveled west on Madison street, Warren avenue police were informed.

Sidney Heitzen, 1426 S. Hamlin avenue, said he took the pair from Madison street and Western avenue to Whipple street and Fifth avenue, where the young man displayed a nickel-plated revolver and forced Heitzen to hand over \$7 last night.

Half an hour later the young robbers entered a cab driven by John Madden, 1245 W. Adams, and after riding from Madison street and Kedzie avenue to 2730 Maypole avenue, they took \$13 from him.

The third victim was George Carroll, 55, of 228 S. Austin boulevard, who lost \$15 after driving them from Madison street and Crawford avenue to Talman avenue and Washington boulevard.

Japs Burned Alive in Their Own Burma Trap

SOUTHEAST ASIA HEADQUARTERS, KANDY, CEYLON.—Scores of Japs were burned alive in their own jungle fire which they set around a hilltop position of West African troops on the Kaladan front, an account from Burma said. After the Japs set the fire they started to rush the steep slope. Sudden, heavy gusts of wind turned back the fire on them and many were silhouetted against the flames and mowed down by West African machine-guns.

Londoners Discover Fog Is Tear Gas 'Pocket'

LONDON. — North Londoners going to work one morning recently in the Hendon area thought they were encountering an early morning mist, but they quickly learned from weeping eyes and parched tongues that it was a mysteriously loosed heavy concentration of tear gas. There was no immediate clue how it came to be there, investigating authorities said.

Chinese Youths Donate Fund to Buy 40 Planes

CHUNGKING, CHINA.—The Kuomintang's (government political party) youth corps presented 8,000,000 Chinese dollars to the Chinese government for the purchase of 40 fighter planes. The ceremony was held at Chungking's parade ground, where government leaders also inspected 5,000 Boy Scouts and Girl Guides. Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, in a nationwide message, urged the young people of China to "realize the magnitude of the responsibilities that this great epoch has thrust upon their shoulders and to do their utmost in carrying the task of national reconstruction to a successful conclusion."

Lays 2 Eggs Joined In Form of Dumbbell

CHICAGO.—A White Rock hen presented its owner with something new in egg shapes when it produced two eggs joined by a shell covered tube so as to form a dumbbell. The yolk was contained at one end of the dumbbell and the white in the other. The double egg was broken by the hen soon after it was laid, the owner reported.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

RICHARD WINNSLOW, Editor

FOURTH BIG DAY

The fourth was certainly one frantic day for all of Portland and all points west. Everybody was jumping, and the crowds were really thronging together with all of that drastic firewater! There were two main so-called picnics on that last fateful Tuesday. I'll first try to tell you of the one given at the Gragg estate over in Vancouver, Wash.

This picnic was given by our faithful and truthful "Aunt Lula" for the Jr. dramatic club, which in the near past presented the fine rendition of "Lena Rivers." About one-thirty in the afternoon three cars cruised up in front of the residence of Mr. Gragg, five minutes later and the young group was on its way to explore the unknown wonders of the Gragg mansion. The travelers finished their little sojourn after about twenty minutes of steady driving. All of the grown-ups as well as the kids enjoyed themselves immensely, as could only be expected. (Are you hep?) Much of the time, outside of hiking, resting, eating, was spent in taking pictures. There were two small cameras and one moving picture camera furnished by the Unthanks. All in all everyone had a wonderful time, and I still say that that was just about the best food I've ever had. I thank you "Aunt Lula" and so do the following who also went: Ruby Brock, Bennie Gragg, Fannie Gragg, DeLores Wilkinson, Gertrude Williams, Chuck (Barca) Gragg, John (Jr.) Minor, DeNorvai (handsome) Unthank, and, of course, Ricardo Winslow.

The next on the line is the picnic given out at and past Viv Young's house. It all started in front of the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Harris around 1 o'clock. A sleek tinted red and green limousine floats up to the Harris' to take the necessities (but definitely)—and just a few of the Kats and Chicks. At first the anxious group had a little trouble with the float. The only thing wrong was that it wouldn't start. (A minor detail.) All of the Jody's said that they had a wonderful time running, playing (yes, Uncle Sammy) and swimming. (You all know what wonderful swimming was done when the deepest water was about two centimeters deep.) This is some inside dope that your reporter obtained strictly from the inside. S. W. and V. Y. only came on strong along with a few others. Also there were two charming young ladies who got themselves up a tree and didn't know how to get down. (Did you, Mirt and Viv.) The two quarts of punch which the Kats had was also deeply appreciated, wasn't it?

Next came the "mad jump" given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Williams by their charming daughter Miss Gertrude Williams. Just about every Jody who went to either or both picnics was at Gertie's hop. All the Kats fell in hard with their fine brods, who were, as ever, looking mighty fine. Although all of the Kats were knocking themselves out with their mad jumping Murtle's fine "camel walk," and T. Westley's mad "jitter-hopping" just about took the nite. There was also much fine food and drink for the tired and weary souls who had gallavanted all day. Since everyone was getting sort of tired, the dancing stopped for a short (but sweet, huh fellows) game of spin the bottle and "Post Office." (Remember the good ole days of post office, kiddies). The intelligent Miss Joy Brock was postmistress. Everyone had a swell time and left feeling mighty good.

All in all I'd say that last Fourth of July was one well spent, as I'm sure you'll all agree.

KNOW YOUR FRIENDS

Each week I will introduce to you one of your friends with definite facts about him or her that you might be interested in knowing.

Miss June Rand was introduced into the world on July 6, 1926, in

Kansas City, Mo. When your reporter visited Miss Rand (June L. for short) she told him many interesting things that she said that she would only tell to him. (hmmmm). She began in her sweet lil' ole voice.

"Well, here it is."

June's pet hobbies are swimming, tennis and golf her ambition is to be a dietitian, she craves music and "Some One" is her favorite record. Miss Rand likes lots of friends but dislikes algebra and pipes; she loves fine cars, potato chips, crowded dance floors, yellow roses, cashmere sweaters, young fellers, but her pet peeve is being pinched. June is a neat 5 ft. 2 in., 120 lb. curvaceous young lady that would turn any young man's heart a-flutter (flutter, flutter). Although this lovely bundle of charms likes all branches of the armed forces she states that the navy is her favorite branch of the service. (For further information concerning address and phone number contact your editor, you dreamers, you.) June was also chosen as one of the Princesses of the "Sapiens."

FACTS AS I FIND THEM

Myrtle Wilfont—one fine chick, I declare.
Birds—One hot spot.
Charles Gragg—The "BARON."
De and Gene—?
Ellen and Seth—?
Murt and Rich—?
Seth Hill—Asking for a raise.
Good luck!

TRIBUTE OF THE WEEK

This week we pay tribute and honor to one Jack Henderson, all around sport and nice guy. All of you will probably remember seeing his picture in the papers during basketball season stating that he was leading Sabin against the Colonials.

That is exactly what Jackie is—a leader and we wish him all of the luck in the world. Jackie is also president of the new club out for the betterment of Colored Boys. SALLUTE!

OUR BEST GREETINGS

We wish to offer our best wishes in welcoming one of our own Portland young men back from very active duty overseas. Welcome Paul Eddie Burnette of the Merchant Marines. Paul arrived Sunday, and everyone, especially his charming young sister Mary, was very glad to see him. Paul has been overseas for the past eleven months, and of course is very glad to be back in the "City of Roses."

LAY IT DOWN, "JERRY"

New York, July 6—Canadians are fighting so hard and tough over in the Caen sector of France that they know they have the "Jerries" on the run, so they have even written a parody on "Pistol Packin' Mama," which goes like this:

"Slugging Jerry left and right,
Having lots of fun,
Till one night we got him right,
Now he's on the run.
We licked you on the beaches,
Chased you through the towns,
You're not safe if we reach you,
So lay that lugger down.

Chorus:

Lay that lugger down, kid,
You haven't got a chance,
Lugger lugger Ludwig,
You're all washed up in France.

Sorority Meeting

The next meeting of the Delta Sigma Theta Sorority will be held on Tuesday, July 25, at the home of Mrs. Geneva Turner, S. E. Grant Court, at 8:00 p.m.

Y. M. C. A.
831 S. W. 6th Avenue

Y. W. C. A.
834 S. W. Broadway

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