EX-CITY AUDITOR TAKEN BY DEATH

Charles Neumeyer, 72, Was Former Editor of Anzeiger.

NATIVE OF GERMANY

Charles Neumeyer, 72 years old, former City Auditor, politician, and newspaper man, died of pneumonia at 1 o'clock Monday afternoon at his home, 1371 South First Street. In 1917 he was stricken blind and forced to retire from public life.

As campaign speaker, Mr. Neumeyer stumped Indiana for William Jennings Bryan at the time of Bryan's first Presidential campaign. He was elected twice to the office of City Auditor, and was appointed to the same position by Mayor Robert W. Bingham in 1907. He also served as secretary to Mayors Tyler and Jacobs.

Mr. Neumeyer was born in Oldenburg, Germany, in 1852, and when 15 years old came to America. After remaining in New York and Chicago for several years, he went to Baltimore, where, in 1876, he married Miss Matilda Walter. Later he came to Louisville and decided to remain here. For many years he was city editor of the Louisville Anzeiger. He was also a member of the Mt. Zion Lodge of Masons and of the Louisville Turngemeinde.

His survivors are his widow, Mrs. Matilda Neumeyer; four children, Miss Matilda Neumeyer, Mrs. Edith Dyer of High Point, N. C., Carl Neumeyer, Louisville real estate dealer, and William Neumeyer of Hempstead, Long Island, and two sisters, living in Germany. Funeral arrangements have not been completed.

STORM DELAYS NEW ROTOR SHIP ON TEST

Hamburg, Feb. 9 (AP)—A violent storm area in which it was found impossible to utilize her unique revolving sails, was encountered by Flettner's rotor ship Buckau, which arrived in the Bay of Kiel from Danzig yesterday after a sixty-eight-hour trip.

While progress under these conditions was difficult and slow, the Captain expressed satisfaction with the manner in which the rotor ship withstood the heavy seas.

The Buckau is expected to resume her journey to Scotland tomorrow, after being fitted with wireless apparatus.

INFLUENZA CLOSES SCHOOLS IN LOGAN

Russellville, Ky., Feb. 9.—Because of an epidemic of an intestinal influenza, the graded and high schools have adjourned for ten days. There are more than 640 pupils enrolled and more than 200 absent.

JOHNNIE GERALD TELLS SAND CAVE STORY

SAYS HE NEVER WAS IN CHARGE

Rescue Attempts Detailed; Declares He Went In for Friendship.

RECOUNTS ACTS OF WEEK

(Continued from First Page.)

in getting Collins out. They told me I couldn't get into the hole; that there wasn't any possible change of getting in to him. The told me Burnett could go in and feed him, but he would not go in.

"While I was there I heard there was a rescue party coming from Louisville. I came back to Cave City to help take the party up. Only one man got off the train. He was a newspaper reporter.

"I went home then and went to bed. I got up Monday morning and went to Horse Cave. I went up and saw Clarence Owens about getting his air drill, as they told me I would have to drill my way into this rock. I borrowed his drill and went to Walker Stewart's and bought 300 feet of hose, in order to make connections to reach him.

Hired Truck for Equipment.

"I hired a man named Howard Owen to take his truck and take a gasoline engine and drilling equipment over. Then I started out in front in my car. When we reached Cave City Lieutenant Burdon of the Louisville Fire Department had gotten there with his equipment. I stopped there and talked to Hooper, the Tennessee boy, in regard to using the drill, as he had been in the hole. He advised me to let this drill come on, as it was smaller than the one Mr. Burdon had brought from Louisville.

"So I went to Sand Cave and this boy and Mr. Hooper and someone else, I forget who, went with me. After we reached over there they wouldn't let us undertake to get him out."

When Geralds was asked about this, he said Lee Collins, father of Floyd Collins, had told him that he wanted to give the party from Louisville a chance to work.

"My party came in from Horse Cave, but I sent the gasoline engine back, leaving the drill head and hose there in case we needed them. I thought we could use Mr. Burdon's motor for power if we drilled. So I stayed there all day, just standing around and talking, waiting, of course, to give assistance if necessary.

"Never In Charge"

"I never was in charge down there; that was all a mistake. I notice Mr. Burdon made a statement that I was in charge, but I was not. The only time I had charge was when parties went down in the cave with me.

"I stayed there till some time Monday night and Mr. Burdon went down with Homer Collins and others and put a strap and harness around him that Homer had made. They pulled at him and came out and made a report to Mr. Collins that they had pulled him six inches and thought they could pull him out the easiest kind.

"So Mr. Horning of Glasgow went down with another party to pull on the rope again. So they told me I couldn't get down; that there was no use trying. I was too large, they said, to get by the squeeze.

Started Into Cave.

"T. C. Turner, our Magistrate, advised me to go on down if I wanted to, so I slipped on my coverall I had brought from Horse Cave and started down. When I got to what was called the squeeze Roy Cooksey of Glasgow was at the squeeze. He told me I couldn't get through. But I slipped through very easily, passing everybody in the party except Ben Wells, president of the Ogden College at Bowling Green.

"When I got below the corkscrew turn I hollered at Mr. Wells and told him to come back and let me in front. Floyd heard me and hollered back, 'That's Johnnie Geralds; he's my friend. Let him down here; he'll get me out.'

"Mr. Wells said, 'All right,' and came back to where I could pass.

In Six Feet of Floyd.

"I went on down to about six feet from Floyd, as close as I could get to him. I talked to Floyd and he told me what to do. I went to moving some loose rock so I could get down to him. Mr. Wells was my second man and Charles Whittle and Rector Dennison and Poynter were behind him. We worked for some time, laying on our backs, and passed stuff out in gallon buckets.

"I worked down to where I could put my foot down in there and wrap Floyd up with a quilt. He called for something to eat. I sent out for a quart of milk. Not being able to reach him, I called for a string and tied it to the neck of the bottle. I let the milk down with the string.

"He couldn't get the milk as he didn't have room to move his arms and I decided I had better go out and rest. I went out and stayed about an hour, and begged for a little man to go down and hand me two rocks so I could make a turn in the passage. Those were right above Floyd. I told him he wouldn't have to stay five minutes but could come right out.

Women Volunteered.

"Two ladies from Munfordville, who were small, wanted to go down, but I wouldn't let them, thinking it did not look right for them to go in with a bunch of fellows standing around.

"I went back down with Mr. Wells, my second man, and the party. I went down on my head to pull the rocks out while Mr. Wells held my feet. One of them weighed about thirty pounds and the other fifty or sixty pounds.

"After I got the rocks out I went down to him. I picked up the bottle of milk and fed it to him and passed the empty bottle to Mr. Wells. Then I went to work moving loose rock and sand from against his back.

"I asked Floyd all about how he got in and he told me he went in the same way we had come down. I asked him if he was going in or coming out when he got caught, and he said he was coming out.

"Floyd said he was crawling around the edge of a pit and just as he turned off from the pit he kicked a small rock that was in the way of his foot. That was when the other rock fell and caught him. He said he thought this rock would not weigh more than fifty or sixty pounds, but other stuff came down on top of the rock and was holding it. He went to sleep after I wrapped him up with the quilt and washed his face.

"I worked a little while and came out again. After resting an hour or two on top, I went back in the cave again with Mr. Wells and the party, some of whom might have changed.

Got Cold; Left.

"I worked for a long time sending out rock and gravel from behind him, and he called for something more to eat. He said 'Send me a pint of hot coffee.' I gave him that and Floyd told me I had better come out for I was getting cold. I said, 'Yes, I am Floyd; I'm going to have to leave you.'

"He asked me not to let anyone come down there but me and my party, as he feared they would kick rocks down and hurt him. I said, 'Floyd, I may not get back down here till Wednesday.' That was about 5 or 6 o'clock Tuesday morning. I told him I was worn out and he said, 'That don't make any difference. I can live here two weeks if you'll just feed me.' I came out and told Oscar Hanson and Clay Turner, the town marshal and the Magistrate, what he had said.

"I laid down on a cot in a tent and tried to go to sleep. Sometime in the morning Ben Wells told me he had to go home. He came in, shook hands and told me goodbye.

"He told me he hoped I had good luck and got Collins out, but told me if I didn't have him out by night he was coming.

"About 10:30 we organized another party to go down and I started to go down in the lead. T. C. Turner came down and told me I didn't have any business going in because of my condition. I asked H. Lancaster to take the lead. He told me he would and I instructed him what to do, to go behind the rock, working out gravel and sand.

"Oscar Logsdon brought me to Cave City. I went to Johnson's restaurant and had a bite to eat, went to the barber shop for a shave and Mr. Logsdon took me to the hotel and gave me a bath. After that he rubbed me down in alcohol and left me to go to sleep. That was about 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

"I told him to call for me in about two hours, which he did, and I went back to the cave with him.

"I went back and found that Miller and Burdon and Everett Maddox, the man from Kyroc, went making trips into the cave. Later Mr. Miller and Mr. Burdon went down with a jack to push the rock off Floyd's feet. While they were down there they brought me back to town in company with Magistrate T. C. Turner and a man from Michigan. We went to the hotel and went to bed.

"The next morning after breakfast I met Everett Maddox on the street. He told he he had worked out till he could get under the rock and get to Floyd's knee. We talked the matter over and thought we could bring him out possibly in two more trips.

"We started to Sand Cave, Maddox and I, in company with Mr. Turner and Roland Lafferty, and overtook Oscar Hanson, and Mr. Burdon in a Ford truck near Poynter's store. They had some trouble and Mr. Burdon got out and got into the car with us. We drove on to the cave, talking about this matter, and went down to the cave, walking half a mile from the road to the cave.

"They were sawing timber and trimming wedges, and I advised them not to use any of those things down there. Mr. Horning of Glasgow had charge of the party in the hole. They went on working all day and wouldn't let me go in. Along in the evening, about 5 o'clock, on Wednesday, someone came out and hollered for Geraids and Maddox.

"Oscar Logsdon and someone went down to see what had happened. He came out and talked to me and told me it was pretty bad, and did not think there was any chance to get to Floyd, on account of the breakdown which was closing the passage. So myself and Everett Maddox went down to investigate and I crawled around the corkscrew. When I stuck my head around it I saw the breakdown right below the corkscrew and about fourteen feet from Floyd.

"When I first went down Floyd heard me talking and hollered, 'Is that you, Johnnie?' I answered him and he said, 'Get me something to eat; I'm hungry.' He asked for cheese sandwiches and milk, asking that I go to Cox's store to get him sandwiches, and to Ed Esters and get a quart of milk, and bring it down to him. He said, 'And you and Oscar Logsdon come down and take me out and take me to Cave City.

"Floyd thought we could get him out, saying his feet were loose. He asked why I didn't come down right now and I told him some stuff had dropped down, and would have to work it out, and he began crying. I backed out and left him crying.

"The breakdown was about four feet long, possibly four bushels of dirt and muck and rock. I came out and told them I thought I could get to him in an hour. I organized a party, Maddox being my second man, and went down to the breakdown. I put in one timber to keep rock from falling in on me, and worked for about an hour getting the stuff out, leaving a small part of it for someone else to finish.

"I came out after they had worked down and Mr. Carmichael got me a party of five men to go down and finish cleaning out the breakdown, Mr. Horning, the fifth or sixth man, stopping at the squeeze.

"They came out later and reported that they had it cleaned up so we could go down to Floyd. Mr. Maddox became exhausted and couldn't go back in. Mr. Wells had returned and he took Mr. Maddox's place as the second man.

"We went back down and I went by the corkscrew and found that stuff had dropped down again, a little worse than it was when I was down before. I laid and looked at it for about fifteen minutes, trying to make up my mind what to do. Then I started working to clean it up again.

"I ventured down the breakdown a little and a rock fell and hit me in the head. I stopped and look around to see if there was anything more going to come down, and went on working again. Another rock weighing about forty pounds fell and hit me in the back, right on my spine. As soon as I could recover I hollered to Mr. Wells and told him to back out and then I went out and passing him after he went past the corkscrew.

"I told him to go down and take a look and see what he thought of it. He stuck his head around the corkscrew and came back and shook his head. He said to me, 'I wouldn't go down there again if I was you.'

"He told me to come out on top and see a gentleman there that Governor Fields had sent there to investigate. I went out to the head of the cave and made a remark to Carmichael that I was done and wasn't going back any more. I told him that Wells was waiting down at the corkscrew and for him to send down the gentleman Governor Fields had sent. He brought the gentleman down and he went in, and I went on into the tent.

"I then got my car and came into Cave City. There was a fellow who came back with me. He had brought an acetylene torch.

"The last word that Floyd said to me was, 'I've done gone home and gone to bed.' I never could hear any more sound from him.

"I went home, on Thursday night, and went to bed and slept overnight. The gentleman with the acetylene light left word for me to come by the hotel and take him out to the cave Friday morning. I came down at 9 o'clock and he had done gone. I stopped at the barber shop and got a shave and met Mr. Lee Collins and his son, Marshall, there. They rode out to the cave with me, and J. R. Lively went with us.

"Mr. Collins and Marshall insisted on me going down into the cave. I promised them I would go if they would let me go. I went down and saw Sheriff Reed of Edmonson County, and he told me he would find out if they would let me go down. He sent Ben Wells to me later, and Ben and I went way out in a field to sit down and talk about it. Ben asked me if I was going down to please Mr. Collins and his son or to satisfy myself.

"I told him I was going down to please myself and them too. I thought if this stuff hadn't moved any more I wouldn't be scared to clean it out again. He told me he would go with me if I wanted to go again and if they would let us in the cave, and he went to find out if we could enter. Later he came back and told me he didn't think it was the thing to do, and that he thought I had done all I could do.

"I met Mr. Carmichael down at the cave and talked to him about it. He told me he 'couldn't see it that way' when I begged him to let me go in the cave. Later in the day Homer Collins slipped into the cave and went down below the squeeze, which had been reported by someone to have closed up.

"They were fixing to go down after Homer when he came out, and I met him at the entrance. Homer and Sheriff Reed and myself and Claude Monroe and others came up the walkway. We sat down and began to ask Homer questions. Homer said that the squeeze was not closed up.

"While we were talking I said, 'I knew the hole wasn't closed up; I don't care who told it, even if Denhardt did himself.'

"I didn't mean to criticise anyone especially, but just made the remark. Mr. Denhardt had walked up behind me and when he heard what I said he grabbed me by the arm and said, 'Get out of here and don't come back.' He led me up to the guard, and told the guard not to let me back down. I went out on a pile of lumber and sat down for a while. Later I walked down below the Red Cross tent and sat down against a tree.

"I saw Homer up the way talking, and a crowd gathered around him. I thought I'd go up and hear what he had to say. While I was listening to him Denhardt came up and ordered me to leave. One of the officers brought me out to my car and made me get away.

"That was Friday about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. I haven't been back since. I went to Cave City in company with my father, was at Horse Cave Saturday, stayed around Cave City Sunday, except for one trip to Horse Cave, and came to Louisville on L. & N. No. 8 this morning, leaving Glasgow Junction at 10:30 o'clock. At the station I got into a taxi and drove straight to the office of The Times. I wanted to make my statement and be sure it was printed like I gave it.

"I don't know who or what is at the bottom of the reports that I had any reason for not wanting to get Floyd Collins out of the cave.

"I want to say, in answer to reports which have been circulated, that I did not have any trouble in any way with Floyd concerning Crystal Cave or anything else. Floyd and I never had a cross word in our lives and I knew him ever since I was a boy. Last summer I got Floyd out of Crystal Cave when he got hung in there. He and I were in there exploring with John Vance and two others. We started off on a cross lead from Dripping Springs in Crystal Cave to do some exploring. Floyd and myself and John Vance started on the cross lead and got out to where I thought it was very dangerous. Mr. Vance and I sat down. Floyd continued on though we begged him not to go. He was crawling through the rocks. While talking we heard Floyd calling, 'Come and get me out; I'm hung.' Mr. Vance said it was too dangerous for him and I went back by myself and got him out. We came back to where we had left the two parties in Crystal Cave and they had gone out. Floyd congratulated me on coming in and getting him out. Mr. Vance will verify this statement.

"Somebody is trying to give me a black eye, and I don't know who is doing it or why.

"With all due respect to everybody that assisted in the work in the cave, I am still Johnnie Geralds of Cave City, Ky."

"If any one inveigled Collins into the cave for publicity purposes, I don't know anything about it.

"So far as I know, he didn't find a cavern. He told me all he found was a pit about twenty-five feet long, ten or twelve feet wide and from forty to sixty feet deep.

"Homer Collins told me Floyd told him the same thing he told me. He also told Horace Bartlett the same story, so Horace informed me last night.

"If Floyd Collins is dead I don't know it. The last time I saw him was Tuesday morning about 5 or 6 o'clock.

"Then I fed him a pint of coffee. The last time I was in speaking distance of Floyd was Thursday morning about 3 o'clock.

"Then I was within fifteen feet, but barred from him by the breakdown. I called to him and he answered, "I done gone home and gone to bed."

"I hadn't been in the cave from Tuesday morning at 5 or 6 o'clock to Wednesday evening at 5 o'clock.

"The only food I was asked to pass to Collins was a quart of milk and a pint of coffee.

"The milk I fed to him, and passed the empty bottle back to Ben Wells, president of Ogden College, Bowling Green, Ky., who, with Charles Wittle, a teacher, the third man, entered the passage with me.

"I fed him the coffee, too, but I don't remember whether I passed back the empty bottle. More than likely I did. Mr. Wells will remember.

"I had options on the interest held in Crystal Cave that expired January 1, 1925. The option given me by Floyd's father was renewed. I didn't renew my option on Floyd's part of the cave because he wanted too much for it.

"I was acting for Floyd when his father agreed to dismiss his suit against the son and gave me the second option.

"My relations with Floyd have always been friendly. He ate and slept with me. I tried to save him from the cave. I never made any partnership proposition to Floyd. I never had any money to go into partnership with him.

"I did not go to Lee Collins and offer to get Floyd out of the cave for $1,000 or at any price.

"I didn't see Lee Collins Sunday morning or any time on Sunday. The first time I saw Lee Collins was Monday night.

"Then I went into the cave, not at the request of Lee Collins, but because I thought I could save Floyd Collins, who was my friend. I never had a cross word with him in my life.

"I was never interested in Crystal Cave. I don't know of anyone who quarreled with Floyd Collins about soliciting for the cave."

THOUSANDS OF VISITORS VIEW CAVE



Top—A part of the throngs that visited Floyd Collins' prison Sunday. Condition of the road, caused by the constant churning of vehicles, is visible. In the background tents of the rescuers may be seen.

Bottom—How the radio test, that showed the trapped explorer to be alive, was made. Faint beatings of Collins' heart were heard during the test.

HUNT IN MURRAY SCORES MUTUELS

Pastor Criticizes Episcopal Rector; Flays Galvin, "Billy" Klair.

Murray, Ky., Feb. 9.—Following the general theme of "Grace," announced as the keynote of the week's meeting, the Rev. Dr. M. P. Hunt, Louisville, executive secretary of the Kentucky Anti-Racetrack Gambling Commission, addressed the twenty-seventh annual Bible Institute of the Murray Baptist Church at 3 o'clock this afternoon in the Circuit Court room of the Court House on the subject, "Kentucky Racetracks—the Foes of Grace."

In his characteristic style the speaker launched into his subject with vigor and flayed the friends of racing from one end of the State to the other. Calling them by name, he denounced both religious and political leaders who opposed the anti-racetrack gambling measures introduced at the last session of the General Assembly. He criticized Governor Fields as being the friend of and aligned with the racing interests of the State and charged that the nomination for the governorship on the Democratic ticket in the last State primary was stolen from Congressman Alben W. Barkley of the First District. He also charged that the Republican nominee for Governor at the last election was friendly to the racing interests and at that time the destinies of both parties were in the control of such men as "Billy" Klair of the Democrats and Maurice Galvin of the Republicans, all friends of racing.

Criticizes Rainey Wells.

The speaker further stated that the fight on behalf of the anti-racing measure will be carried into the Legislature which convenes next year with renewed vigor and was cautioned upon the part of voters in the selection of Senators and Representatives in this year's elections. He took occasion to compliment Lee Clark, Calloway County's Representative at the last session of the General Assembly, who is a candidate to succeed himself in this year's election, for his stand in supporting the anti-racing measures.

At the same time he directed severe criticism at Rainey Wells, member of the State Tax Commission and also of Calloway County, stating that Mr. Wells' influence and efforts on behalf of Senator Griffin Kelly for a place in the Tax Commission, supervising the collection of motor bus licenses, came only after the Senator's vote against the measures pending in the Legislature proposed by the enemies of racing.

Scores Lexington Rector.

The speaker also paid his respects to the Rev. Thomas H. Settle, rector of the Church of Good Shepherd, Lexington, stating that friends of the latter, acquired as the result of his fight before the Legislature to defeat the passage of the anti-racing measures, had provided for him and his congregation a $150,000 church edifice and a magnificent home in Lexington.

Various other members of the Legislature and men of both parties were discussed as to their attitude on the racing question. At the conclusion of his talk the speaker asked for popular donations to be used in furthering the programme of the Kentucky Anti-Racetrack Gambling Commission and distributed among his audience literature published by the commission.

Dr. Hunt had already appeared twice on the programme of this year's Baptist Institute in Murray, speaking Sunday night on "How I Became a Baptist" and this morning on "Four Degrees In Grace."

UNIVERSITY BOARD TO MEET TUESDAY

The Courier-Journal Frankfort Bureau.

Frankfort, Ky., Feb. 9.—The Executive Board of the University of Kentucky will meet at Lexington Tuesday, McHenry Rhoads, Superintendent of Public Instruction, announced today. Mr. Rhoads has accepted an invitation to speak before the Kiwanis Club at Pineville, Tuesday, February 17.

MADISON DEATHS.

Madison, Ind., Feb. 9.—Manly D. Wilson, 70 years old, lawyer and part owner of the Eagle Cotton Mills of this city, died at his home here today. His widow and a daughter survive.

Robert H. Wood, 72, farmer, gardener and a leader in southern Indiana grange work, died at his home here at noon today. His widow and several children survive. Wood was president of the Patron's Fire Insurance Company of this county and was a member of the State Grange.

BOARD SUES OIL FIRM FOR TAXES

Thomason Company Alleged to Have Filed Incorrect Returns On Sales.

$16,681 SOUGHT IN ACTION

Milton Board, State Revenue Agent, through his attorneys, Selligman & Selligman and B. W. Gilfillan, filed suit yesterday in the Circuit Court against the Thomason Oil Company, an independent oil concern, to enforce collection of delinquent taxes and penalties for the State, totaling $16,681.45.

It is alleged in the petition that the oil concern in making returns on its sales of gasoline to the County Clerk, failed to give an accurate accounting of the total amount of gallons sold during the periods of 1923 until the new act for gasoline became effective. It is also alleged that between June, 1924, and November improper returns of the sales were reported and the petition seeks to enforce the payment of back taxes under the two acts.

Under the new law a tax of 3 cents per gallon is required, while under the old act a tax of 2 cent a gallon is levied.

The taxes alleged to be due under the old law is $5,524.97 with additional penalties to the State aggregating $1,104.50, while under the new law the taxes and penalties total $10,051.49. Under the law the State Revenue Agent is entitled to additional 20 per cent penalties on the whole amount collected.

SON OF LOUISVILLE MAN DIES IN CRASH

Special to The Courier-Journal.

Evansville, Ind., Feb. 9.—John Hartmetz, son of Charles Hartmetz, a banker here, was instantly killed Saturday night in an automobile crash at Newcastle, Ind., where he was attending college.

The elder Mr. Hartmetz is a native of Louisville, where the family has many relatives and friends.

TUESDAY—
In the Lingerie Shop
Special Values In
Silk Underwear



$4.95

Beautiful Gowns, Teds and Step-Ins of fine quality crepe de chine and pussywillow. In tailored and dainty lace-trimmed styles. In all sizes.

Cotton Underwear
Gowns, Teds, Bloomers, Slips

In crepe, batiste, voile, sateen and nainsook. Wonderful values at $1.29. Bloomers and slips also in dark colors. $1.29

Very Special !!
Glove Silk Underwear

Vests $1.49
Bloomers 1.95
Union Suits . . 3.95

House Frocks
Of fine gingham in all this spring-time colors in solid and stripes. Beautifully made and trimmed. $1.85

Corsets
Gossard, Lily of France and Franco models.
½ Price

THIRD FLOOR

H. P. Selman & Co.
INCORPORATED
The Style Center of the South.
FOURTH AT WALNUT

Sale of
New Manualized Music
75 Rolls
½ Price
USED PLAYER ROLLS
25c and 50c
The Baldwin Piano Co
Incorporated
321 South Fourth



A Modern Winter Resort
Hotel where rates are reasonable

Leave behind the snow and ice and come to Biloxi where its Springtime and flowers are in bloom.

Stop at the Riviera, one of the most modern Gulf Coast Hotels. Fronts right on the beach in a setting of magnificent oaks. Most central location in Biloxi. 100 rooms with bath, single or en suite. Large lobby, sun room, 100 foot promenade porch. Excellent cuisine. Music by Riviera Hotel Orchestra. Golf, hunting, fishing, motoring, boating are in full swing now at Biloxi.



American Plan
Rates $4.50 per day
With private bath—$5.00 up
Wire Reservations
ISELE BROS.
Managers

Selman's Subway Store



TUESDAY—
Another Subway Triumph!
Smart Silk
FROCKS
Offering New Styles, Colors and Materials—Priced Only
$10.75

Every advance mode that the fashion books and exclusive shops are featuring. Straight dresses, dresses with knee flares, two-piece styles and newest version of the Tunic and Ensemble ideas and every new color and material is found in these lovely dresses.

New Linen Frocks
Featured at
$5

Also beautiful Porto Rican English Broadcloth Dresses and Ensemble Dresses are included in this Unusual Sale—Linen is pre-shrunk and the colors are guaranteed fast.

H. P. Selman & Co.
INCORPORATED
FOURTH AT WALNUT

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