

The Upton County Journal

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Rankin, Upton County, Texas, Thursday, November 2, 1944

Number 35

Home-Coming Game Scheduled for Nov. 18th On Local Field

Rankin Home Coming Week will be observed on November 18th when the Rankin Red Devils will meet the Sanderson Eagles on the local gridiron. The kick-off will be at 8:00 p. m.

The opening kick-off will be made by a girl from Rankin High School selected by the student body. Candidates for the football queen are Freshman, Joan Starnes; Sophomore, Claire Gay Smith; Junior, Guila Bettis, and Senior, Helen Ruth Boyd.

Invitations have been mailed to all Rankin exes and a large percent have indicated that they will be here for the event.

President of Sul Ross to Speak Here Nov. 7th

President H. W. Morelock of Sul Ross College will be in Rankin on November 7 to conduct a meeting at the high school at 8:00 that evening.

Subjects to be discussed by President Morelock are "The Proper Allocation of Surplus War Goods" and "Proper Education for the Rehabilitants of this Area."

Dr. Morelock has asked that representatives for all organizations in the community be present, including the Mayor, County Judge, representative of the bank, members of the school board, officers of the P.-T. A. and other organizations. The public is invited to attend the meeting.

Rankin Red Devils to Meet Badger "B" Squad in McCamey Saturday

The Badger "B" football eleven will meet Rankin in a return game on Saturday evening. The game scheduled to begin at 7:30 o'clock, will be played at Badger Field.

The Rankin eleven, smarting under a 14-13 beating inflicted upon them by the self-same Badgers last week, have been training hard all week, and are confident that the Badger "B's" cannot repeat their victory.

Miss Frances June Holmes, student at Sul Ross, is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Holmes.

Texaco Stakes 2-A Hobbs in Crossett Pool

The Texas Co. Thursday staked location for a 1,320-foot west offset to its No. 1-A Charles W. Hobbs estate in southeastern Crane County, opener of the Crossett pool, Texas' first Devonian lime producing area.

The proposed 6,100-foot, rotary outpost will be 660 from the northwest, 1,980 feet from the northeast line of section 46-35-H&TC. It is due to start Nov. 4. Texoca No. 3-B Hobbs, northwest outpost, was drilling at 5,756 feet in lime and shale.

Northwestern Crane wildcats slated to explore the Ellenburger, Sinclair No. 1 McKnight had reached 7,987 feet in chert, and Gulf No. 6-E McKnight 7,264 feet in lime and shale.

Humble No. 1 J. M. Parrott, eastern Upton County wildcat C SE SE 3-EL&RR, after unsuccessful efforts to free stuck drillpipe cut the pipe at 6,000 feet and was pulling 7 5/8-inch casing. Total depth is 7,750 in shale.

Magnolia No. 1 American Republics Corp., north central Upton wildcat C NW NW 8-40-5-T&P, had reached 6,703 feet.

C. G. H. 2 HINDE IN YATES IS FAILURE

Cooper, Gillett & Halameick No. 2 H. K. Hinde, Jr., on the southeast edge of the producing area west of the Yates field in Pecos County opened by Mac Hays No. 1 White & Baker, half mile to the north, has been abandoned at 1,962 feet.

Attending Grand Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star in Fort Worth this week were Mrs. W. A. Hudson, worthy matron of the local chapter, Mr. C. F. Hemphill, worthy patron, and Mrs. Hemphill; Mrs. P. L. Crandell, district deputy, and Mrs. Walton Herral.

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Bredehoff spent several days of last week and this in Boerne, their old home place with their son and his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Workman and Mm 2-c Eugene Holmes spent last Sunday in Alpine.

Mrs. C. C. Childress of Alpine and her daughter Katherine of Marfa spent several days here the last of the week visiting relatives and friends. They are former Rankin residents over a long period of years.



In The Armed Forces

MM2c Eugene Holmes of the Coast Guard is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Holmes. Eugene will report back to New York.

Joe Salman, U. S. Navy, returned to Dallas Thursday evening after spending two weeks here with his mother, Mrs. Laura Salman. Joe is taking Naval Training at S. M. U. in Dallas.

Lt. T. D. Workman writes from India to his parents that he has made a trip to Calcutta recently. Among other things Lt. Workman visited was a Budha Temple and the burning ghats.

He writes: "The temple was sure fancy. One of the gods had a diamond in his forehead as big as your thumb. The burning ghats were kinda ghastly, though. They drag their dead up and burn them about like we would animals. They pile up some wood and set it afire. They had several burning and several waiting when we were there. Most of them were wrapped in a sheet, but one man they carried up was naked. He looked as if he had been killed, run over or something and had been dead only a short time."

Also in the letter was a note from his bearer requesting a raise. The note is a masterpiece of servility while at the same time a certain obstinacy of purpose.

Mesdames J. D. Shipp, Westley Redden and Billy Shipp returned Tuesday from Rotan. The ladies accompanied Mrs. J. D. Shipp's daughter, Mary Beth, who had spent two weeks here with her parents, to Rotan where she is attending school and staying with her grandmother, Mrs. E. H. Robertson.

George Keeling of Lincoln, Calif., has been a guest this week of his sister, Mrs. E. L. Moody, and his niece, Gertrude Hall. Mrs. Moody and Mr. Keeling left Friday to visit Mrs. Moody's son, J. M. Moody, in Gatesville, and her daughter, Mrs. S. E. Swain, in Houston.

Subscribe for the Journal.

Goodfellow Truck To Assist in Scrap Paper Drive November 13th

A truck from Goodfellow Field will be in Rankin Monday, November 13, to assist in a waste paper drive according to word from school officials. The school will co-operate in the drive. The truck will be in charge of Lt. Glen Spears of Goodfellow Field.

The War Production Board early this week sent out an urgent appeal to the Nation's housewives, business houses and other establishments for scrap paper, stating that the present shortage is the worst in our history. "Thousands of tons of vitally needed paper is finding its way into garbage wagons or is being burned in family incinerators," the directive said. "This paper must be salvaged and turned over to the organization sponsoring scrap paper drives in the various communities of the Nation."

All contributors are requested to tie their bundles securely with wire or stout cord. Otherwise, they cannot be handled. Cardboard, newspapers, magazines, wrapping paper, etc., may be included, but should be bundled separately.

Badgers Take Top Spot In 3-B Conference Football, Crane Second

Name	W	L	T	Pts	Opp
McCamey	2 1/2	0	1	40	0
Crane	4	1	0	64	32
Ft. Stockton	3 1/2	1	1	92	31
Iraan	2	3	0	51	55
Big Lake	1	2	0	38	45
Grand Falls	1	2	0	18	49
Marfa	1	4	0	26	70

The Golden Cranes starting upset win over the highly-rated Fort Stockton Panthers make the Crane pigskin artists favorites to win the District 3-B Conference title, unless Fort Stockton played far below the standard displayed in McCamey when the Panthers and the Badgers fought to a scoreless tie. True, the Panthers lost the services of their spark-plug field general when Bobbie Dove was ejected from the game early in the first quarter of the Crane embroglio, but it did not appear to this scribe that Stockton had a 1-man team when the Stocktons met McCamey. If the Badgers pluck Crane's golden tail-feathers come November 11, they will have played their best game of the season.

Cleda Lee Burleson who has been attending New Mexico University at Albuquerque arrived home last week at the close of the fall semester. Miss Burleson will be at home for several months then will enter Texas University at its next semester.

Mrs. Preston Patton returned the first of the week from San Angelo where she had been receiving medical treatment. Mr. Patton accompanied her.

P.-T. A. Carnival Most Successful in Years

The most successful Hallowe'en Carnival that Rankin has known in years was held by the P.-T. A. at the old school building Tuesday evening. The large up-stairs auditorium was filled with people during the entire evening.

The always popular bingo was played around a large table. The seating capacity was about double the size ordinarily used and the extra dividends taken in from this source made a large part of the success of the evening.

After all expenses were paid, a total of \$162.00 was cleared from the carnival.

The committee in charge asked that their thanks be expressed to the ladies who baked cakes and pies and to the following who contributed prizes for the bingo table: The Ranchers Wool and Mohair Assn., Kozy Kurl Beauty Shop, S. E. Scott Grocery, Mitchell Drug Store, Yoeham's Service Station, Marathon Oil Company and Rankin Food Market.

Texas Counties Led Nation in War Fund Drive

Texas led all other states in the number of counties "over the top" during the first week of the National War Fund drive now under way and was third in the nation in percentage of its goal reached. Wayland D. Towner, general manager of the United War Chest of Texas, announced today.

A National War Fund report showing progress of the campaign from its official opening on Tuesday, October 10, to the first report date of Saturday, October 14, revealed that 26 Texas counties had surpassed their goals and that the state as a whole had marked up 41.74 per cent of its 1944 quota. The only states ranking higher than Texas in percentage of goal reached were Delaware and Utah, each with quotas of less than \$410,000.

Texas, with a quota of almost \$5,000,000 was first among the "big quota" states, the report revealed. "Our reports of Saturday, October 21, show that our outstanding progress in the drive is continuing in all regions and in most counties," Towner declared. "I am confident that the final report at the end of the national campaign will find Texas near the top of the list."

"The true goal of the drive is not merely the quota, but an all-out contribution by every Texan. The goal is the 'floor' of giving, not the 'ceiling.'"

As general manager of the Texas campaign, Towner supervises the nation's largest war fund drive, conducting 261 simultaneous county and community campaigns in a territory bigger than that of the Eastern Seaboard states which operate under 18 separate war chest organizations.

Mrs. H. Wheeler and Betty Ann Miller are visiting in Denton with Misses Kathleen and Norma Jean, students at T.S.C.W.

Supt. John G. Prude To Represent Sul Ross At State Meet Nov. 11

Supt. John G. Prude has been selected to represent Sul Ross State Teachers College at a meeting of State Teacher Colleges of the State to be held in Fort Worth on November 11th. Two ex-students from each of the seven State Teacher Colleges have been chosen to represent the various colleges at the meeting.

The other representative from Sul Ross will be Mrs. Virginia Link, President of the Texas State Teachers Association.

The meeting has been called to formulate plans for the future training of efficient teachers and also to help in the drive that is now on to raise teachers' salaries all over the Nation. The teacher tenure program will also be discussed along with other important factors which will lead toward a fuller and better program for all teachers colleges.

Mr. Prude will leave on November 10th with Dr. Morelock.

Christmas Seal Sale Set Ahead to Nov. 27

Postponement of the official opening of the 38th annual Christmas Seal Sale by the National Tuberculosis Association and its affiliates from Nov. 20 to Nov. 27 in deference to the Sixth War Loan Drive, scheduled to begin on the earlier date, was announced by Dr. Kendall Emerson, managing director of the National Association.

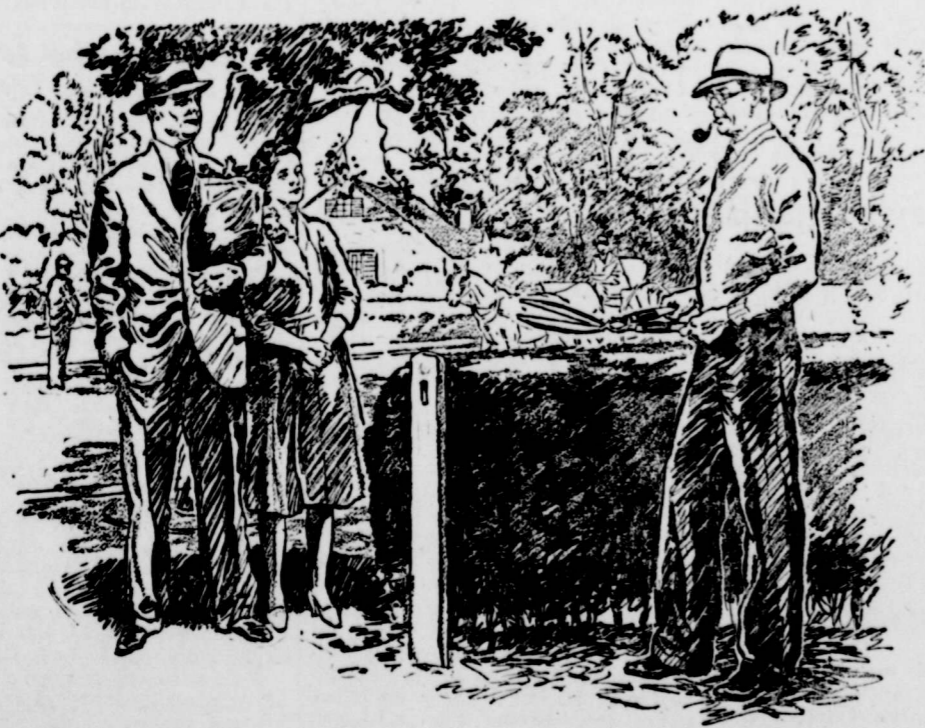
Dr. Emerson explained that the date for the Christmas Seal campaign to raise funds to support tuberculosis control programs in every state was set several months ago. Before it was known that a War Loan Drive would be launched at the same time.

"The people who are working for the tuberculosis control movement are vitally interested in the success of the War Loan Drive," said Dr. Emerson. "We pledge our full support to the Government in its effort to raise the funds necessary for a speedy victory."

"Lest there be any confusion about the opening of two nationwide drives on the same day, we are postponing the opening of the Christmas Seal Sale one week. It will be conducted from Nov. 27 until Christmas. The Christmas Seals will, as usual, be distributed by mail. Although our drive will last one week less than originally planned, we are confident that the public will cooperate with us by making prompt returns for the Seals."

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Whitaker spent the week-end in Haskell and Truscott where their son, Gene, in the Armed Forces, with his wife, was spending an embarkation furlough. In the two towns live another son of Mr. and Mrs. Whitaker, Jack, Jr., and his family. Their daughter, Mrs. A. D. Hord, lives at Truscott.

THE OLD JUDGE SAYS...



"Mary and I were just saying, Judge, how lucky we are here in America that we have so many natural resources to help win the war."
"That's right, Jim. When war broke out we had oil, we had steel, we had food, lumber, aluminum...practically everything we needed. There's one thing we didn't have...rubber. The enemy had that."

"But that didn't bother us for long. Soon American brains and industry had synthetic rubber by the tons rolling out of plants. That filled a critical need...you can't win a war without rubber."

"I was very much interested the other day in reading a statement made by a high government official on synthetic rubber. In it he said 'It is fair to regard the rubber manufactured to date as being almost solely the product of the beverage distilling industry.'"

"He also said that, in his estimation, the tremendous contribution of distillers' industrial alcohol to the synthetic rubber program had not received the recognition which it deserves."

"We certainly learned something today, didn't we Mary?"

This advertisement sponsored by Conference of Alcoholic Beverage Industries, Inc.



Take a little time to have your oil changed!

A FEW minutes here now may save several hours in a repair shop later and save a whopping repair bill, too. The wear and tear of steady driving at varying temperatures thins out even the best oils. Let us drain out this worn-out motor oil and replace it with full-bodied Marathon Motor Oil—the cream of the crude.

"BEST IN THE LONG RUN"

PHONE 10

Marathon Oil Company

Rankin, Texas



SUSPICIOUS PROSPERITY

"I can't figure my family out," said the GI holding a letter from home. "For the last several months I've had difficulty making ends meet so I used to write home for money. Last month I decided they might be having a pretty rough time of it at home so I cut down on shows and eating out, I not only got along on my pay, but I saved a few dollars and sent a money order home. I was going to do the same this month, but now after receiving this letter I don't know whether I will or not."

He showed us the letter. It read: Dear Son: Received your money order. Hope you haven't taken to craps shooting and playing poker.

High Jumper

First Thief—Heh, someone's knocking at the door. What'll we do?
Second—Let's jump out the window.
First Thief—But we're on the 13th floor of this hotel.
Second—Listen, brother, this is no time to get superstitious!

Papa Pays

Joe—I hear Jim's dad has two wives to support.
Bill—You don't mean he's a bigamist.
Joe—No, but Jim just got married!

Not Abel!

Joe—Why did Eve never worry about catching the measles?
Bill—I don't know. Why?
Joe—Because she'd "Adam!"

Bad Luck

Joe—What are you crying for? Was that rich man who just died a relative of yours?
Bill—No. That's why I'm crying.

MORE QUESTIONS?



Visitor—What is the most objectionable feature of prison life?
Prisoner—Visitors!

Rough and Tough

Bill—I feel like a cross-cut saw today.
Joe—What do you mean by that?
Bill—It'll take two men to handle me!

Patriotic

Mrs. Brown—How does all this rationing make you feel?
Mrs. Blue—I feel badly that I have only one mouth to feed for my country!

Untrustworthy

Sambo—Do you still believe in ghosts?
Rastus—Nossuh, Ah don't believe in 'em. Ah wouldn't trust a ghost as far as Ah could see him!

Very Unusual!

Nit—What is a rare volume?
Wit—It's a book that you've loaned that's returned!

Right!

Teacher—Why shouldn't you play with gasoline?
Smarty—Because it's rationed!

SWEET SUE!



Joe—Your sister is spoiled, isn't she?
Bill—No, that's just the perfume she uses!

Kitty! Kitty!

Mrs. Bigtalk—I had a terrible dream last night. I dreamed that all the animals that went to make up my furs were standing around my bed.

Mrs. Backtalk—How silly to let a few alley cats frighten you!

Rollingpinitis

Mrs. Brown—I believe, doctor, my husband's trouble arises from his nose.
Doctor—I guess you've hit it.
Mrs. Brown—Oh, yes, many times!

DANGEROUS WORDS

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, father of the eminent jurist, was famed for his wit as well as for his medical knowledge. At one time the elder Holmes had a hypochondriac patient who was suffering from a minor ailment.

Instead of being content with the doctor's advice, the man read volumes of medical literature on the subject. Each time he came to the office for a treatment, he would quote lengthy passages from these books, to prove that he was the victim of a dread disease and that his case was being treated too lightly.

Holmes endured these comments with patience. But one day when the man complained that he wasn't receiving the proper treatment, the physician tartly observed:

"Sir, if you continue your fantastic reading, one of these fine days you're going to die of a misprint."

Smart Girl

Jack—What's this I hear about your girl being so dumb?

Mac—Dumb! Why she's so dumb she thinks that every time she goes to a football game, she'll get a quarter back!

Sure Thing

Her—What'll we do tonight?
Him—Let's flip a coin. If it comes down, we'll stay right here!

HALF OF ONE



Mr.—Men don't broadcast scandal the way you gossip women do.
Mrs.—No, you just furnish the scandal to be broadcast!

Off Color Story

Joan—Mabel has dyed her hair black, but don't say I told you.
Jane—Why not?
Joan—She wants to keep it dark!

Pretty Vision

Jane—Don't you want to be the kind of girl that people look up to?
Joan—No, I want to be the kind that people look around at!

Answer Please!

Mac—All the books say a fool and his money are soon parted.
Jack—Yeah, but I've always wondered how they ever got together?

Rocky Romance

He—Your heart is as hard as stone.
She—I wish yours was a little boulder!

Completely Sane

Jim—Was your uncle sensible to the last?
Tim—I'm afraid so. He left me out of his will!

Far From India

Jimmy—What are untouchables?
Johnny—In our house, they're the guest towels in the bathroom.

AND NOTHING BUT



Judge—Have you got a lawyer?
Defendant—No, judge, I decided to tell the truth!

Any More Questions?

Sonny—Dad, what's an infant prodigy?
Father—A boy of your age who doesn't ask questions!

Don't Rush

Pilot—Wanna fly?
Stranger—Oh, gee!
Pilot—Here, I just swatted this one!

Light Touch!

Smith—Look, I'm looking for a little financial succor again.
Jones—Sorry, but I'm not the little financial sucker I used to be!

Perfect Advice

Patient—What would you recommend, doctor? I just seem to be losing my memory.
Doctor—Forget all about it!

New to the Game

Jones—Have you ever played golf before?
Smith—No, I don't even know one end of a caddie from another!

Go Two!

Nit—There's a man outside who says he has a dual personality.
Wit—Tell him to go chase himself!

Not a Chance

Wife—I wonder if I'll live to be a hundred?
Hubby—Not if you remain forty much longer, dear!

All Alone

Jones—The secret of my health is eating onions.
Smith—What do you mean, "secret"!

Needed Improvement

She—I've changed my mind!
He—Well, does it work any better now?

For 169 Years U. S. Marines Have Been Fighting Their Country's Battles on Land and on the Sea

Anniversary Finds Corps in Forefront Of War Against Japs

The United States marine corps celebrates its 169th anniversary this November 10th, without pause and with no fanfare. For the relatively small marine corps this has been a year of herculean tasks, never before equalled in the long and heroic history of the corps. Over thousands of miles of Pacific ocean, Leathernecks have leapt-frogged to within bomber-range of Japan itself. Behind them lay the heaviest marine casualties in history—but small when weighed beside one of the greatest military sagas ever written within a period of twelve months. Since November 10th, last, marines have advanced the front on Japan by at least three thousand miles, all the most difficult kind of amphibious operations against an enemy who did not know how to surrender except in death on the point of a marine bayonet.

Since the year 1775 when Capt. Robert Mullin recruited the first marines in the Tun Tavern at Philadelphia, Leathernecks have expected as their share, the hardest type of fighting. The first two battalions of marines were promised nothing more than six dollars a month, a liberal daily ration of rum, and plenty of action. For the last 169 years Leathernecks have seen action in virtually every corner of the world.

In the War of Independence the new-born marines served creditably on land and sea. Their first recorded action was a raid on New Providence in the Bahamas. A detachment fought with Washington in the Battle of Princeton and in the second Battle of Trenton. Marines were also present for the historic crossing of the Delaware and were part of the force that surprised the Hessian garrison on Christmas Eve, 1776. Among their earlier admirers was John Paul Jones who saw them in action and openly spoke his admiration.

Reorganized in 1798.

With the coming of peace, the marines were disbanded, not to be formed again until 1798. It was seven years later that they set out on their first overseas venture—an operation that was later to be recorded in the Marine Corps hymn. This action ("shores of Tripoli") was made notable by Lieutenant O'Bannon who led seven marines and a handful of natives in one of the most daring raids in military history.

Always busy, the year 1812 found marines in action again. They fought in many engagements, from Lake Erie with Commodore Perry to New Orleans with Andrew Jackson. It was remarked even in those days that such a small force—numbering scarcely more than a thousand—could fight so effectively on so many fronts.

The marines were still a very small force when they went into action in 1845 in the War with Mexico. But despite their numbers they took a major role in the attack on the Fortress of Chapultepec, and, joining with a small force under Lieut. Ulysses S. Grant, marched to the gates of Mexico City.

For the next 50 years the marines were relatively idle. They played an occasional part in restoring order in Central America, but they didn't get into action on a serious scale again until the Spanish-American war. In this contest they struck the first blows for American arms; they won the first victories; they electrified the nation with their skill and daring. Rarely has such a small group of fighting men received so many decorations for valor.

At Front in World War I.

World War I also demonstrated the high percentage of individual marine heroism. One thousand, six hundred and sixty-eight marines received awards despite the fact the marine corps was still a relatively small organization. The first American to win the Congressional Medal of Honor was a marine—Gunnery Sgt. Charles F. Hoffman who silenced five enemy machine guns in Belleau Wood. Typical of marine spirit was this report: "5:30 a. m.—Four officers and 78 prisoners arrived at brigade headquarters brought in by Marine Private Leonard to whom they surrendered in the Bois de Belleau."

Marines entered World War II on the firing line. "Send us more Japs" wired the beleaguered marines on



A weary machine gunner carries his gun on his shoulder and his rifle in his hand, as he trudges along a soggy trail on New Britain island. Another Marine slogs along behind him, with a can of lubricating oil in each hand, while a jeep bounces past. Marine units made their first landing on New Britain on Christmas, 1943. It took many bitter weeks to clean out the Japs.

Wake Island. On Bataan they fought with equal courage. At Midway they helped stem a major enemy invasion. Then on August 7, 1942 they were again chosen by their country to spearhead an offensive. Guadalcanal was the first offensive blow struck by the Allies against Japan. First Division marines fought ashore carrying with them the hopes and prayers of the entire civilized world.

Leathernecks, recently returned from overseas, often debate the relative fierceness of the battles in which they have engaged the enemy. All admit that Guadalcanal rates with the toughest. For weeks the marines fought on short rations and with the enemy fleet and air force in almost constant attendance. When the marines finally moved out for a rest, they had secured the first foothold on the Japanese perimeter of defense.

Bougainville, Makin, New Georgia followed. Then came Tarawa. Here the marine corps fought its costliest battle. Moving in on the shattered island the morning of November 20, 1943, marines found the preliminary shelling had failed to dislodge the Japanese. The first 24 hours saw the marines clinging to a beachhead 100 yards long and 10 yards deep. Surmounting almost certain catastrophe, the marines rallied the second day to drive inland. By the third day they had completely secured the island.

Leap to Marshalls.

Moving northward, the marines next invaded the Marshall Islands, meeting with less resistance because they had learned at Tarawa to land on flanking islands before assaulting the enemy's main positions.

Marines in this period also were fighting on New Britain Island, Cape Gloucester standing as their chief campaign. But they soon withdrew from this theater.

Weeks passed before the marines struck again. This time they leaped forward 1,700 miles—from the Marshalls to the Marianas. This, the world realized, was a blow to the Japanese stomach, for Saipan would bring U. S. bombers within range of Japan proper.

The ensuing battle was waged on land, sea and air. The Japanese fleet, drawn out to meet this threat, was turned back by long-range carrier-based bombers. Ashore the Second and Fourth marines, aided by an army division, ran into even harder fighting than they had met at Tarawa. Saipan, a large island with mountains, posed an entirely new kind of tactical problem to marines. But, versatile as ever, they soon had secured their beachhead and were moving across the island. The enemy fought to a suicidal end at Saipan. Even the native population joined in the battle and, when they saw their cause was lost, leaped into the sea.

Tinian and Guam followed soon after. In re-taking Guam the Leathernecks evened the score for the marine garrison which was overwhelmed on that island at the outbreak of war.

This series of successes—Saipan, Tinian, Guam—caused an upset in the Japanese government and led to a bad fright for Tokio. The Japs were not given much pause to swallow the implications of these victories. The marines struck next at Peleliu in the Palau group. The Japs quickly saw that this was a blow aimed at the Philippines.

Thus the Japanese tide of conquest ebbed. The past year has taught the Jap to dread the marine. In one important operation the fact that marines were involved was withheld as information of value to the enemy. The enemy who learned his lesson from the Leathernecks on Guadalcanal now may agree with Allied observers that the United States marine is "the most superb fighting man in the world."

First Hours Ashore On Peleliu Cost Marines Heavily

By T/Sgt. Benjamin Goldberg

PELELIU, PALAU ISLANDS (Delayed)—The island was covered with a pall of black smoke as the Marines landed.

Each wave of Leathernecks was met with intense enemy fire. Mortar shells knocked out amphibian tractors. From the rocks flanking the beach came machine gun fire. From the groves came rifle fire.

The Jap was everywhere. In caves, in pillboxes, in foxholes, under brush, concealed in palm trees, wrapped in fronds. And he took a heavy toll.

One marine reeled to the beach, arms dripping blood. As he was about to drop into a foxhole, he was slain by a Jap sniper.

A corporal led his machine-gun squad into action. In 20 paces, he lost six men.

An officer lay in a shallow foxhole speaking over the radio telephone. A mortar shell plopped nearby. The officer was killed instantly. A corporal beside him was chipped by shrapnel.

In the first four hours, the Leathernecks advanced only 150 yards. One unit found a cave with three openings. Twenty feet away was a marine, lying on his side. He had been wounded at the front line and was returning, alone, for treatment when a Jap shot at him from inside the cave. A sergeant raced to aid him while the other men of the unit covered him with rifle fire. The sergeant crept to the mouth of the cave, emptied his clip. A second later he was dead from a bullet between his eyes. A lieutenant inched forward. He too, was shot dead.

Flame-Throwers Flush Japs.

One Jap was flushed out of the cave by flame-throwers. He was shot. A second one charged out. He, too, was killed. Grenades were thrown into the hideaway and chased out a third enemy soldier. He was killed. There was one who refused to budge. Twenty pounds of explosive in one cave mouth and the flame-thrower in the other two accounted for him.

At dusk, the Japs counter-attacked. One of their tanks and some infantry broke through, almost—but not quite—to the beach itself. Two of our amphibians came up to meet the assault. They were knocked out. A third came up and put the Jap tank out of action. Two Japs leaped out and were filled with bullets before they reached the ground. The Japs lost 50 men and withdrew.

All night the marines stayed in their foxholes, while mortar shells fell about them. From the rear came sniper fire. These snipers criss-crossed our positions with rifle and light machine-gun fire.

The landing craft opens up, and fully equipped Leathernecks dash onto the beach at Bougainville in the northern Solomons. This scene was repeated thousands of times as the marines attack island after island, driving the Japs from the south Pacific. The third marine division, members of which are pictured here, bore the brunt of the savage fighting in the Bougainville invasion. They fought five engagements in the first month ashore, enduring all the misery of the rainy season.



THE AUTO CRISIS

You'd never realize it when trying to cross the street, but America is running short of automobiles.

There are 4,000 fewer cars on the roads of the country every day. (Ed. Note—But the remaining ones all seem to get into the same street.)

OWI announces officially that autos are giving up the ghost at the rate of 120,000 a month and that the country is millions short of its pre-war quota.

And the remaining cars are suffering from every auto disease in the book, due to the difficulty of getting replacements and repairs. A body squeak no longer bothers anybody, a rattle is accepted as part of the all-out war effort and a lack of paint is taken as proof of 100 per cent Americanism.

Mr. and Mrs. America now go blithely hither and thither (especially hither) in cars that only the ashman would have been seen in a few years ago. And you should see what the ashman is driving today!

In the prewar days it upset a mar if the clock got out of order. Today he doesn't feel right if the entire mechanism isn't close to collapse.

Where a slight squeak in a rear spring used to worry dad, he now shows no uneasiness up to the point where he hears an axle dragging.

Mom used to go into a dither if she found a spot on the sedan upholstery. Now she remains calm when she finds mice nesting all over the old boiler.

Important items like carbon, worry cylinders, etc., have ceased to concern them. If there's a wheel or each corner of the old flivver and the gears mesh, they think everything is swell.

The main trouble is due to the fact it is almost impossible to get repairs made. The day when you could just drive into a garage and leave the jalopy with a "Give this a good going over; it knocks when doing over 60," are over for the time being.

You now approach the service station timidly, salaam courteously and in an imploring voice plead with the boss to bind up the flapping parts with adhesive tape.

And too often the answer is "You expect me to have a spare bolt around the place! Doncha know there's a war on?"

Uncle Sam had better start up a few auto factories soon. Americans can stand anything but walking.

After Listening to a Well-Known Radio Program

Mommer sometimes quarrels with daddy—
Daddy sometimes quarrels with her—
Little arguments are frequent—
Often lively tilts occur;
They are very unimportant,
But we think we'd better go
Down to Mr. Alexander
And get on the radio!

I'm a little girl of seven
And a most obnoxious brat,
(Father says I shouldn't marry
Till I know where I am at);
Mother says that popper's crazy,
And it's getting in my hair,
So I'm booking us for Sunday—
We'll confess all on the air!

I've a cousin who is married
To four women at one time
And he thinks it is old-fashioned
To call bigamy a crime;
But his last three wives are touchy—
His behavior they dislike,
So they've asked Doc Alexander
To present 'em on the mike.

If a young girl lets a stranger
Hug and kiss her, is it nice?
Is it wrong to kill a parent
Who attempts to give advice?
If a schoolgirl chews tobacco
Should her pa and mommer care?
'Twill be settled on the airwaves
As a coast-to-coast affair!

Should my aunt who's nearly eighty
Wed a busy boy on a dare?
If my daddy takes in washing
Is it purely his affair?
Have you problems confidential,
Highly personal, you know?
Let them help to sell cathartics
On the Sunday radio!

READY TO GO
There stands Adolf,
Super dud,
Poised for flight by
Super sub—

Sweating through a
Fearful urge
To give out the
Word "submerge!"

Master Race boy
Loses wish,
And becomes a
Super fish!

ATTEND THE



DAILY FROM 4:45 to 9:30 P. M. SATURDAY'S and SUNDAY'S 1:45 p.m. Continuous 'til 10 p.m.

'The Best of Shows Selected for Your Entertainment'

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY NOVEMBER 3 - 4

LAUREL AND HARDY in 'BIG NOISE'

CHARLES STARRETT in 'RIDING WEST'

SUNDAY and MONDAY NOVEMBER 5 - 6

'Till We Meet Again'

- STARRING -

RAY MILLAND AND BARBARA BRITTON

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7

DICK POWELL and LINDA DARNELL

- In -

'IT HAPPENED TOMORROW'

- ALSO -

WAHOO - 9 P.M.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY NOVEMBER 8 - 9

- FEATURING -

'BATHING BEAUTY'

- With -

ESTER WILLIAMS Queen of Swimmers RED SKELTON King of Comedians

- COMING SOON -

'THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER'

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Nancy Grace McGill was honored by her teacher and little classmates with a birthday party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Robbins and her teacher, Mrs. Randolph Moore last Thursday afternoon. After playing games, watermelon was served.

Santa Fe's September Net \$5,796,882

Santa Fe's net Railway operating income for September was \$5,796,882, according to a statement released by President F. G. Gurley today. This is an increase of \$1,822,

203 compared with September, 1943. Gross for the System was \$45,187,642, an increase over September, 1943, of \$6,446,789. Operating expenses were \$24,994,108, a decrease of \$270,210 under the same month of 1943. Railway taxes accruals were \$13,746,989, an increase of \$4,532,448 over the same month last year.

Comparative figures for the past three years: September gross: \$45,187,642 in 1944; \$38,740,853 in 1943 and \$33,204,181 in 1942. September net railway operating income: \$5,796,882 in 1944; \$3,974,679 in 1943 and \$9,144,740 in 1942. Nine months gross: \$389,834,662; \$342,862,399 in 1943 and \$253,615,073 in 1942. Nine months net railway operating income: \$40,125,367 in 1944; \$45,359,031 in 1943 and \$53,206,712 in 1942.

Pink and Blue Shower Honors Mrs. Oscar Pettit

The members of the Baptist W.M.U. entertained with a Pink and Blue Shower Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Jack Smith honoring Mrs. Oscar Pettit. The rooms of the house were decorated with cut flowers and blooming pot plants. Angel and Devil Food cake, coffee and tea were served to the following guests: Mesdames Seth Hughes, J. D. Starnes, Roy Morgan, Tom Mitchell, Elizabeth Rains, Ross Wheeler, Japson Pettit, Tom Workman, Lester Byrd, Al Turner, Walton Harral, Dave Gentry, Sam Holmes, C. G. Taylor, Ralph Daugherty, H.

Wheeler, Ben Frazier, Tyson Midkiff, Jap Edwards, Zack Monroe, John Christy, Jack Smith, Oscar Pettit and Mrs. J. B. Pettit of Stiles.

Those sending gifts were: Mesdames A. F. Eades, E. C. Higday, W. C. McDonald, H. C. Dishman, M. B. McTriman, Margaret Key, Nettie B. Messick, R. C. Schlagal, Boyd Cox, H. D. Smith, Perlle Hatchell, W. T. Elrod, J. D. Shipp, R. L. Bell, W. A. Hudson, Clint Shaw, J. L. Clark, Omar Warren, Alvin Bushong, J. E. Simco, Callie Henley, R. M. Wartenbach, L. B. Wartenbach and J. B. Pettit, and Mr. and Mrs. John G. Prude and the Misses Margaret Worthy, Frances Johnson, Mary Jo Warren, Kathleen Wheeler, Maggie Taylor, Jeanette Messick and Beverly Ann Wartenbach.

Mr. and Mrs. Duke Hill were San Angelo visitors Monday.

CLASSIFIED ADS

J. R. Bilderback, representative, Western Mattress Company. In Rankin twice monthly. Leave names at Western Mattress Company, San Angelo.

Tires Need Recapping?

We have complete equipment for recapping and repairing tires. 24-hour service. Also good supply of Grade 3 tires.

O. K. Tire Shop Fort Stockton, Texas

From where I sit ... by Joe Marsh



Cracker-barrel versus Dog House

Most of the political conventions in our town are held around the cracker-barrel—in Sam Abernethy's store.

We were settling how the country should be run the other night when Homer Watson starts to put in a word.

"Wait a minute, Homer," Sam said sharply, "did you vote in the last election?"

"Well," Homer fumbled, "I was awful busy just at the time."

"That don't matter," Sam insists. "Free speech around this

cracker-barrel is for them who help protect it—and all the other freedoms in America—by voting. Folks that just talk freedom don't count here."

From where I sit, it doesn't make any difference how you vote—the important thing is that you do vote. Call it a sacred right if you want to, but to me, it is the bedrock of the whole idea of democracy.

Joe Marsh

No. 104 of a Series

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READ, WORK, STUDY UNDER GOOD DIFFUSED LIGHT!

Proper lighting habits are reflected not only in your children's grades at school but also in healthy eyes and nerves.

Be sure the light is adequate and that it falls on your child's work without shadow and without glare.

Clean the shades, reflectors and bulbs as a routine practice to insure your money's worth of useful light.

West Texas Utilities Company



TEXANS! MARK IT LIKE THIS!

OFFICIAL BALLOT

Table with 6 columns: DEMOCRATIC PARTY, REPUBLICAN PARTY, TEXAS REGULARS PARTY, SOCIALIST PARTY, PROHIBITION PARTY, AMERICA FIRST PARTY. Each column lists candidates for various offices including Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Attorney General, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, Judge of the Court of Criminal Appeals, Railroad Commissioner, Comptroller of Public Accounts, Commissioner of General Land Office, State Treasurer, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, and State Commissioner of Agriculture.

REAL DEMOCRATS...GOOD REPUBLICANS... LET'S FIGHT THE NEW DEAL TOGETHER!

Here's the way to do it! Cross out the New Deal electors on the Democratic ticket. Cross out the other parties. But leave the Texas Regulars!

Loyal Democrats—here's the way to stay Democrats—and vote the New Deal OUT! Good Southern Republicans, and all you loyal Texans who have no party flag—we invite you to rally under the banner of the Texas Regulars—rally to the ticket that will win!

It's time for a change! Time to forget you're a Republican or a Democrat. Time only to remember that you are a Texan. An American. That you love your country and want it to stay just like it is.

Can it be free Texans believe one man is indispensable to the

future of our country? Can it be free Texans believe one man should stay in power for 16 years? Can Texans, Democrats, believe our great Party should be run by alien-born Sidney Hillman, by Communist ex-convict Browder, by the big city political bosses who would sell out the South for the Harlem negro vote?

But we must stick together! Remember, we vote by states—unless we WIN in Texas—every last vote we cast is LOST!

Join with us, you good Republicans! Join with us, you Independents—join a great crusade! We'll march to the polls together. We'll strike down the New Deal Communism that raises its terrible shadow over America. Vote with us—we'll lick the New Deal in Texas—and we'll keep America FREE!

TEXAS REGULARS Let's Beat Roosevelt!