

# Call for Men In June Is Issued By Draft Board

May 28 (Special) — Following men have been called for county selective service report in June for induction of armed forces of the United States: Robert Moore of Collin County; R. H. Moore of San Antonio; Thomas Seymore and H. E. Sayles Jr. of Tahoka.

A list of white men to be inducted on Friday, June 12, includes the following: Truman Lee Murdock, Paul Mirland Doss, Roy Carlton Bankston, James Leonard Crawford, Edgar Joe Jackson, Preston Singletary, Alfred Joseph Bankston, Elbert Allen, John Elmer Nelson, and Preston Sears Bartley, all of Tahoka; Burl Wilson Koeninger, Ellis Harley Flatt, and Aron Fletcher Flatt, all of O'Donnell; Garland Henson Gilmore, Alvin Louis Shambeck, and Davis Lee Perdue, all of Wilson; Manuel Martinez of San Antonio. Pleasant Charles Spears of Los Angeles, California. Charley Richard Thurman of Stamford, John Victor

Schneider of Temple, Macario Faz of Poteet, Leldon Lewis Warren of Stockton, California, Lon Corrales Guzman of Austin, Joseph Mitchell Alderson of Coleman, Leland Ervin Jones of Lakeside, Arizona, Ralph Charles Glenn of Gause, Conception Lozano of Edcouch, Catarino Torres Martinez of San Lucas, California, Gilbert Frederick Kreeklow of Hereford.

# Union Memorial Services Planned For Sunday At Noon High School Building; Soldiers, Families To Be Honored

## Miss Leta Merle Koeninger Among Students Honored

O'DONNELL, May 27 (Special) — Miss Leta Merle Koeninger of O'Donnell was one of 197 women students honored at the eleventh annual Women's Recognition service at Texas Technological College, May 12. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Koeninger and was recognized for maintaining an A minus average.

Awards are based on excellence in scholarship, leadership and citizenship.

## Diphtheria Vaccine Will Be Given

TAHOKA, May 28 (Special) — Dr. J. W. Sinclair states that diphtheria vaccinations were not given Wednesday as had been announced for the reason that the vaccine had not arrived. It is reasonably certain that the vaccine will be here before next Wednesday, and if so this campaign of immunization will begin at that time. It is hoped that many will take advantage of this opportunity to be immunized against this dangerous malady.

## Mrs. Guy Bohannon Dies In Washington; Once Resided Here

Friends here of Mrs. Guy Bohannon, 30, who formerly lived here, were notified Wednesday of her death in the state of Washington. She is the daughter of Mrs. D. M. Estes. Definite details of funeral arrangements were unavailable to the Press prior to prestime.

Elvin Ray Moore, who has been ill with the mumps, is again walking around downtown, but hasn't indicated a willingness to hop, skip and jump much.

Miss Joyce Edwards and Miss Margaret Sue Goddard left Wednesday for Lubbock where they will spend the remainder of the week with Mrs. Joe Durham. Mrs. Durham is the former Miss Mary Jane Goddard.

Memorial services, honoring America's past war dead, those dying in the present conflict and for all men now in armed services, will be held here Sunday noon, beginning at 12 o'clock, in the High School auditorium.

Sponsored by the Fern Allen Post of the American Legion and the various church organizations of the town, the memorial services will be featured by a varied program, embracing patriotic and religious concepts.

The Rev. Howard H. Hollowell, pastor of the First Methodist Church is to give the address, with the Rev. E. C. McDonald, First Baptist Church minister, directing the memorial program. The Rev. B. W. Taylor, Church of the Nazarene pastor, and Alvis Bryan, Church of Christ minister, are also on the program.

Recognition of all men and their families who have served the United States in any of her armed forces are to be signally honored.

A complete program listing may be found in the page advertisement in this issue, which has been sponsored by several patriotic business firms.

## MR. AND MRS. JOHN McKEE PARENTS OF TWIN GIRLS

Announcement of the birth of twin girls, to Mr. and Mrs. John McKee of Pletown, New Mexico, has been received by relatives and friends here.

## J. R. MILLER'S CONDITION REMAINS UNCHANGED

J. R. Miller, local variety store owner, who has been suffering from inflammatory rheumatism for several weeks, and who has been in Brady two weeks, is still in about the same condition, his family reports.

Miller was to have his teeth extracted this week, but a postponement was made.

## RUBY RAINS ILL

Miss Ruby Rains underwent an operation in a Dallas hospital this week. She is reported to be in a very grave condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Vermillion had as their guests Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Lee Vaughn of Denver City. Little Gail remained for an extended visit.

Mrs. H. H. Hollowell is at home this week with the mumps.

# O'Donnell Press

YEAR 10th ISSUE O'DONNELL, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1942. Buy a Share In America Today

## Miles Out Commissioner

Miles, for many years a resident prominent citizen of O'Donnell, makes his announcement as a candidate for county commissioner from precinct No. 3. Announcement follows.

This method to present to precinct 3 my candidacy for office of county commissioner lived near O'Donnell for many years and spending most of them in business at O'Donnell. I feel that most of you

is my first time to ask for office. I feel that this is an office and feel a responsibility asking you to support me. Realizing that the one who would be fortunate in securing the office will be called upon to be helpful in the administration of business which comes under the supervision of the commissioners.

Would you see fit to place me in office, I will be mindful of the fact that we are facing one of the critical periods of our history, and a big and costly war; and every one who has the responsibility of assisting and directing the affairs of our county should at all times be governed by the actual needs of the county and should be prepared to incur only those expenses which are conducive to a conservative business-like regime."—R. Miles.

and Mrs. Jimmy Applewhite have been vacationing in New Mexico and returned home Wednesday.

## Boy Scouts Planning Regular Programs On Monday Nights

Regular programs on Monday nights are now being worked out for the Boy Scouts, according to Naymon Everett, scoutmaster. Plans call for an exact opening and closing time.

Scouts present for the meeting last Monday night were Billie Schooler, R. T. Rains, Bobby Gant, J. C. Swinney, William Shoemaker, Johnny Saleh, Perry Frazier, Mike Burns and Roy Taylor. William Shoemaker has been voted as the scribe for the Scouts and will have a column each week in the Press.

## Wind, Sandstorm Strikes In Area

An old-fashioned sandstorm, or one that can be said to be a twin-brother to one, swept into this section on a strong wind late Tuesday.

Some wind damage to small buildings, trees and garden stuff was reported.

Some thunder was heard over the howl of the wind and skirling dust, but only a few drops of moisture fell.

Housewives again had a hard day's work Wednesday cleaning up, while the men asked each other "How you like it?"

Bill Holtzclaw left Wednesday for a visit with his brother at Temple, Texas.

Mrs. L. T. Brewer, Miss Irene Peckham, Mrs. J. W. Gardentire, and Tommy were in Lubbock Wednesday.

## No Mail Service On Rural Routes Sat.

No mail service for rural routes will be made Saturday, Memorial Day, so J. Mack Noble, postmaster, notified the Press Thursday.

The usual mail will be dispatched through the local office at stated intervals, but the windows will be closed most of the day.

## Bank Here Will Observe Holiday, Merchants Told

Saturday being Memorial Day and recognized as a legal holiday, will be observed by the First National Bank here, so says J. L. Shoemaker, cashier.

Business men are urged by Shoemaker to provide themselves with needed change for Saturday's business on Friday.

## SUPT. FLETCHER JOHNSON MAKES APPLICATION FOR OFFICERS' RATING

Supt. Fletcher Johnson left Monday for New Orleans where he is to contact army headquarters to present his application for an officers' commission.

Requirements for the rating Johnson is applying for are exacting, and it will take several weeks, possibly, to determine whether the local superintendent of schools has qualified.

Miss Leta Merle Koeninger, a Tech student, is visiting her parents here.

Mrs. Fleta Neely and Marceline and Miss Claudie Dorsey of Lubbock were visitors here over the week end.

## Oates Food Store Staging Closing Out Sale Here

A sale of foods throughout the store is now underway at the Oates Food Store, and everything will be sold at special prices in order to clear the stock to the bare walls, according to Mrs. George Oates, the present manager.

The entrance of the owner, George Oates, into an important government defense job, and other matters over which the management has no present control, necessitated the sale. The stock is a large one.

## CANDIDATE FOR JUDGE OF CIVIL COURT OF APPEALS HERE TUESDAY

Judge E. C. Nelson, district judge of the 47th district, was in O'Donnell Tuesday in the interests of his candidacy for the place on the court of civil appeals. While here, Judge Nelson spoke briefly to the Rotary Club.

## W. M. U.

Te W. M. U. met Monday at the Baptist Church for their regular meeting.

They had a business meeting and planned programs for the future.

Those present were: Mesdames Barnes, Debenport, Edwards, Goddard, Lambert, Line, Singleton, McDonald and Vaughn.

Raymond Terry, who was bedfast for about two weeks with inflammatory rheumatism, was in town Wednesday—feeling better he says, but minus quite a few pounds.

O. L. Harris is visiting relatives and friends here this week.

# We Unlimber The Big Guns On Prices! Closing Out To The Bare Walls, Folks!

# Oates' Quit-Business Sale

EVERY SALE IS CASH — IT WILL PAY YOU!

NOTHING HELD BACK — TREMENDOUS FOOD SAVINGS NOW FOR YOU!

Every Item In Store Plainly Marked

These are wholesale prices!

No Limits — Buy All You Want!

**HAND SOAP**  
All 10c bars  
Now . . . . 8c

**TABLE SALT**  
5c size  
Now . . . . 3c

**Del Monte Beans**  
no. 2 size  
Now . . . . 17c

**ALL MILK**  
Small size  
for . . . . 25c

**DREFT**  
Giant size 69c



# VEGETOLE

3 lb. . . 50c 4 lb. . . 62c 8 lb. . . \$1.30

**JELLO**, box, 6c | **Facial Tissue**, sma. 8c-1g. 20c  
**DEL MONTE PEACHES**, no. 2 1/2 can . . . . 25c  
**DEL MONTE PINEAPPLE**, Crushed, no. 2 can . . . . 20c

**ALL FLOUR** | **All Chicken Feed To Be**  
**LOW PRICED** | **Sold At A Low Price**

**COFFEE**, Folger's or Del Monte **LB. 31c**



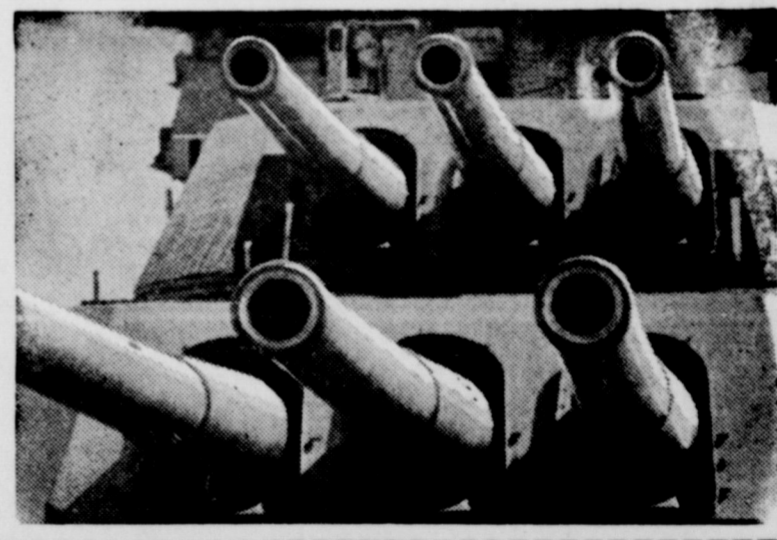
**Giant size 69c**

**TOMATOES**, no. 2 can . . 10c  
**PORK & BEANS**, can . . . 7c

# SOAP

**All Laundry**, bar . . . . 4c  
**PEAS**, Del Monte, no. 2 can 17c  
**PEAS**, Mission, no. 2 can 13c  
**TEA**, Lipton's, 25c size . . . 22c

# Oates Food Store





WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

RAF Reich Blitz Forecast of Invasion; Hoover Urges Greater Power for FDR; Soviets Push Ahead on Kharkov Front; U. S. Outlines Pay Deduction Tax Plan

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.) Released by Western Newspaper Union.



The thanks of a grateful nation and the Congressional Medal of Honor pinned on his breast by President Roosevelt were the rewards received by Brig. Gen. James Doolittle for his valor in leading the bombing raid on the mainland of Japan, including Tokyo, a few weeks ago. Above, left to right, are Lieut. Gen. H. H. Arnold, chief of air forces, Mrs. Doolittle and President Roosevelt congratulating America's newest hero, General Doolittle.

DOOLITTLE: Secrets Well Kept

Three questions remained unanswered when President Roosevelt pinned the Congressional Medal of Honor on the breast of Brigadier General Doolittle in an unheralded White House ceremony commemorating the recent history-making American bombers' raid on the Japanese mainland.

Where did daredevil Jimmy Doolittle's squadron take off from? Where did the Yank fliers land after they bombed Tokyo and sowed a whirlwind of fire, death and destruction in their wake? By what route did Doolittle reach Washington?

While the mystery remained a well-kept secret, Doolittle, who had won international renown as a peacetime speed flier before his latest exploit made him America's No. 1 hero, revealed some significant facts.

The Yanks outflung and outfought Japanese planes and retired without losing a single plane. They "hedge-hopped" over Tokyo low enough to see a ball game in progress. Yankee bombers played havoc with vital Japanese industrial areas 40 miles long and 5 to 20 miles wide. They scored direct hits on a battleship or cruiser under construction near Tokyo and scattered incendiary bombs over airplane factories in Nagoya.

In extending Doolittle the nation's thanks, President Roosevelt announced the award of 79 Distinguished Service Crosses for the 79 volunteers—pilots, machine gunners, bombardiers and radiomen—who participated in the raid.

Speaking over the radio following his decoration, General Doolittle declared that the April raid over Tokyo was only the beginning of many more.

HOOVER URGES: More Power for FDR

Former President Herbert Hoover urged that President Roosevelt be given additional "dictatorial economic powers" as a means of winning the total war.

"There must be no hesitation in giving them to President Roosevelt and upholding him in them," Mr. Hoover said in an address before the 26th assembly of the National Industrial Conference board.

Economic dictatorship, however, must not encroach on civil liberties, he declared. "From a philosophical viewpoint," he said he would like to see the "sixth columnists given a little more liberty."

"Criticism of the conduct of the war is necessary if we are to win the war," he added. "We want the war conducted right . . . Democracy can correct mistakes only through public exposure and opposition to them."

Mr. Hoover did not define specifically the new dictatorial powers he advocated for President Roosevelt. He said, however, "We must start our thinking with a cold, hard fact; that the economic measures to win total war are just plain Fascist economics."

STEEL WORKERS: To Be 'Missionaries'

As his conflict with John L. Lewis for control of millions of American workers tightened, Philip Murray, president of the CIO, urged delegates who attended the Steel Workers' Organizing committee convention at Cleveland, Ohio, to become "missionaries of national unity."

"I do not want internal strife in this union nor in the CIO," Murray said. "Men's minds must rise above internal bickering when the nation is embroiled in a world war."

INVASION PRELUDE: RAF Blitzes Reich

While Royal Air Force bombers blasted war factories and chemical plants in Germany and blitzed Nazi submarine bases in France and enemy airdromes in Holland, the Churchill government announced that the RAF's heavy air offensive was a prelude to an ultimate invasion of continental Europe.

Sir Stafford Cripps, lord privy seal and government spokesman in commons said:

"These bombings are, in our view, of material assistance to Russian resistance and the best way in which we can give assistance until such time as we are able to make a carefully planned attack on the continent of Europe, which we intend to do."

The accelerated tempo of Britain's air offensive was seen in the performance of one detachment of bombers which unloaded 40,000 fire bombs over the city of Mannheim in southwest Germany, second largest inland port of Germany and the site of a number of important chemical, armament and engineering factories.

NEW TAX PLAN: Collect at Source

To help Americans pay heavy income taxes that would affect millions of workers in the small-income group for the first time and to combat inflation, the treasury department outlined to the House ways and means committee a "collection-at-source" program.

Under the new plan, employers would withhold on behalf of the government part of the pay of single workers making more than \$11 a week and childless married persons making more than \$26. The amount deducted would be used as a credit against income taxes.

Increased individual income surtaxes ranging from 12 per cent on the first \$2,000 to 80 per cent on taxable earnings exceeding \$200,000 yearly were written into the pending war revenue bill.

The ways and means committee's plan did not incorporate President Roosevelt's suggestion that no American's income should exceed \$25,000 a year after payment of all taxes.

REDS VS. NAZIS: Soviets Still Ahead

Stubborn battles on which the decision of World War II appeared to hinge still persisted on the Kharkov and Kerch fronts.

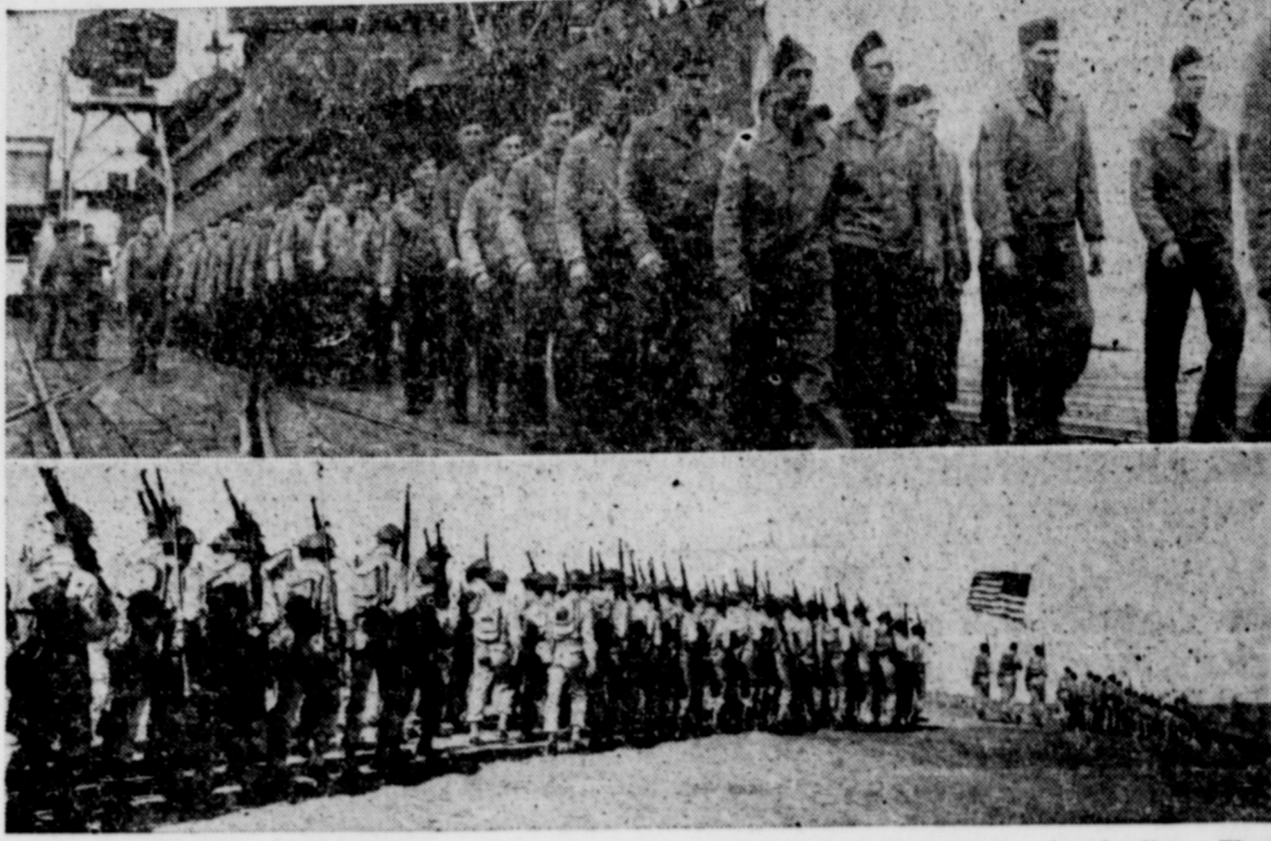
On the Kharkov front the Russian armies under Marshal Timoshenko continued their advances in the face of stiffened German resistance and sharp counterattacks. On the Kerch front, the Russians denied Nazi claims of a clean sweep to the gateway of the precious Caucasus oil fields.

That the Red army was keeping alive its offensive in the Kharkov sector at a swiftly rising cost to the Nazis in men, heavy weapons and supplies was indicated by the latest war bulletins.

"On one sector near Kharkov," said a report, "our troops annihilated 1,650 German officers and men and destroyed 27 tanks, an ammunition dump and a gasoline dump. Booty captured included 37 guns, 57 mortars, 10,000 shells, 40,000 rounds of ammunition, three wireless stations and other material."

In commenting on the situation on the Kerch peninsula in the Crimea, a communique said Russian forces were barring the way to the Caucasus in a way that resembled the long American defense of the Bataan peninsula in the Philippines.

Old Glory Flies Proudly in Australia



U. S. troops are marching on the wharf (top) at an unidentified port in Australia after landing. They are part of the new contingent. Below: Over hill and dale, somewhere in Australia, Old Glory flies at the head of the U. S. troops. Cities of tents have sprung up everywhere.

ROTC Students Learn Proficiency in Arms



Nowadays at ROTC units throughout the country the accent is on guns as well as books, and college students are learning to be proficient in the use of arms. In picture at right, ROTC students are drawing rifles in the gun-room of the recently constructed drill hall built at City college, New York, by the federal government. Left: Two young army officers assigned to City college ROTC demonstrate use of bayonets.

Nazi Soldiers Surrender to Reds



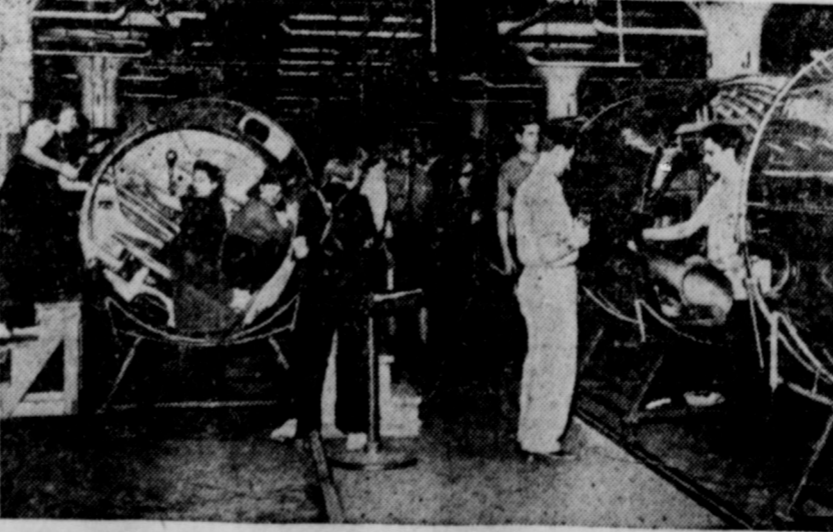
This radiophoto from Moscow shows an episode in the great war on the Eastern front. A group of German soldiers are raising their hands in surrender while the bodies of regiment mates are strewn around the trench.

Cuban Review



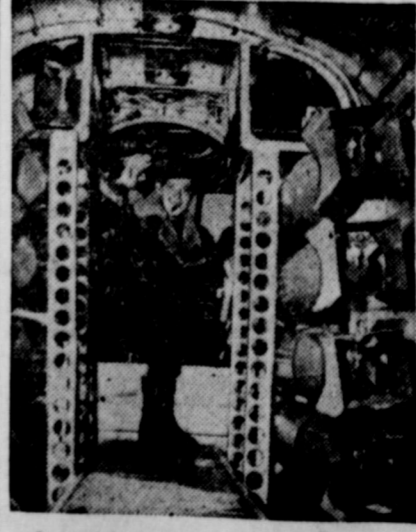
President Fulgencio Batista, sword raised, inspects his newly enlisted volunteers in the Cuban army. General Bernitez marches in front with his musket.

Two Changes in Detroit Assembly Lines



Production lines are moving again in Detroit factories, but planes are now being made instead of automobiles. Then, too, there are women in the plants. At this large plant, which formerly made auto bodies, we see an entire assembly line (left) made up of women. The line at the right is made up of men. They are fabricating engine nacelles for bombers.

Goes 'Upstairs'



A cadet at the bombardier school in Albuquerque, N. M., waves air clear to the ground crew as he makes his way through two racks of bombs to nose of bomber. He has passed all tests.



Hitler's Scheme

From indisputable diplomatic sources your reporter learns that the Nazis hope to win, with the fifth and sixth columns, what they could not win on the battlefield. If the Russian campaign fails, Hitler is to be deposed—and the German General Staff will pose as the savior of the world from Bolshevism. There is only one man Hitler is planning it all to save himself from the allied armies and the armies of Germany.

The only thing Hitler has to offer the civilized world is his death. The only people more double crossed than the conquered are the aggressors. The only people more brutally treated than captured civilians are the German industrialists, who give Hitler his first money.

Hitler believes he can bribe American business men with their own bank deposits and the American people with the deeds to their own homes. The American answer will be with American scrap-iron—not Nazi scraps of paper. Hitler's offer will be seventh heaven for the scrap column. But American business will not be fooled by Hitler's profits in dollars. The United States Constitution has paid too many friends in peace and dignity. MacArthur, Stilwell, O'Hare, Wheelus and Bulkeley are building a firm foundation for peace—with a wall in Hitler's back.

Scrambled Eggs:

The picture of wrecked Rotterdam, in the Times mag, is something the United Nations must remember to bring to the treaty table. It's a convict. An unarmed man, destroyed to show how tough the Nazis are. And a good argument for a deal that will keep them from ever getting tough again. . . . Washington correspondents have a phrase for colleagues who will square social obligations by plugging their hosts' angle in their sheets: "They can be bought for a canape."

Lots of Congressmen would be jumpy than they already are if they knew their letters were being shown around. These are the wags who are being goody-goody in public but as Band-loving as ever in private. It's the old racket of trading their faces for a few votes. . . . It's going to be very interesting to see what the dailies, that have been warning there won't be elections, will do about sponsoring candidates. They have a choice of admitting they have been lying or skipping all mention of the ballgame. Which isn't a very smart limb to get yourself out on, Bud.

Archibald MacLish, in an interview, discussed his hecklers, who have grown since he took over the Office of Facts and Figures. "The criticism most often expressed against me," he said, "is the fact that I am a poet. Not that I am a bad poet. Simply to call a man a poet is, apparently, to throw a bad egg at him" . . . He might have been answering a small-time, who columned a crud about winning the war with poetry, "sock 'em with a sonnet." That's the crackerbarrel style of satire, the easiest kind to write. It appeals to the dopes by ridiculing education—very small time.

An editorial writer keeps repeating that we should win the war as quickly as possible, because peace is better than war. . . . Do you have to have brains to figure that out? . . . How come nobody ever gives medals to critics for going so many dull shows all season? This one was so dull both the Critics Circle and Pulitzer Committee agreed no show was worth a prize. . . . This gives you an idea how temporary fame is. If DiMaggio doesn't get a hit one day—they boo him. . . . Whatever happened to those people who said they had proof Hitler was dead? . . . Here's one to make you dizzy: "Blithe Spirit," the play, is barred from Army camps. Too risqué, they said. . . . So what happens? . . . "Blithe Spirit" gives a performance for—you'd never guess. . . . West Pointers!

Italy has celebrated the sixth anniversary of its empire—which has ceased to exist. A lost people clinging to a lost dream. . . . It takes great men to look big in defeat. Wilkie, who missed the Presidency, and O'Dwyer, who ran second for mayor, are still good men for those offices. . . . Did you hear why that New Yorker writer was rejected for military service? The doctors found out he had a brain murmur.

Sad to read about Graham McNamee's death. He pioneered a lot of things on the networks. He was the first to get all het up about his subject. He had the kind of pep that could convey excitement, as many of his mockers haven't. He also was one of the few laughing men, c. s. who got away with it. The usual giggling feeder is an ear-turter. The straight man who laughed at the act's soles never hit the big time. He was a sensation at Loew's Wichita, but never played the Palace.



# SADDLE and RIDE

By ERNEST HAYCOX W-N-U Release

THE STORY SO FAR: There's going to be war in the cattle country, war between the big ranchers like Ben Herendeen and the little fellows. Clay Morgan is an important rancher, but he doesn't like Herendeen's methods and doesn't hesitate to say so. A solitary figure who cannot forget the wife who died hating him, Morgan is devoted to his nine-year-old daughter, Janet. He has brought her into town with him, where Ollie Jacks, a rustler, is on trial for stealing Herendeen's cattle. Jacks is freed by the jury, but as he steps out onto the courthouse steps everyone knows he is a dead man.

Now continue with the story.

## CHAPTER II

The long silence held on, as though everybody waited for something to come. Ollie Jacks reached at his shirt pocket and produced his tobacco.

"Clay," he said, "I never did you no wrong, did I?"

"Not that I know of."



He was listening to the thinned report of a man's loud voice.

Sweat ran its oil-shine across Ollie Jacks' face; his lips were small and sharp and his eyes—not eyes that any man could trust—clung to Morgan. "All I want is a chance to ride out of this town," he said.

Herendeen said in his bluntly unanswerable manner: "Everybody's been talking about things being legal. So we made this legal and see what happened. We won't make that mistake again. You're on the wrong foot, Clay. Better get right."

Herendeen said in his bluntly unanswerable manner: "Everybody's been talking about things being legal. So we made this legal and see what happened. We won't make that mistake again. You're on the wrong foot, Clay. Better get right."

"Never mind," said Morgan. They saw him now as he seldom was, the quick angles of his face showing up. The change was instant; he had no smoothness, no reasonableness. What he said was a challenge—he meant it that way and wanted them to know it. He swung around, speaking to Ollie Jacks. "You're all right in town, Ollie. But when you leave, that's your grief."

He was thinking of this, pleased by her pleasure, when he saw a low-bent and shadowy shape run from the alley adjoining the Mountain House hotel and whip across the street toward Mike Boylan's blacksmith shop. This was in the corner building of Old Town, and Mike Boylan, late-working, had hung a lantern above the shop's wide double-door. A saddle horse stood loose before Boylan's rack, toward which the running man aimed. Farther up the street somebody shouted a warning and a Three Pines rider rushed forward from McGarrah's store. Slowly pacing forward toward Mike Boylan's shop, Morgan identified the runner as soon as the latter entered the yellow arc of the lantern's light. It was Ollie Jacks.

"Whoa!" said Herendeen. "I'll make what damned trouble I please."

Morgan came about fast enough to make Lige White jerk his head aside. Morgan said: "All right, Ben. If you want it, you can have it now."

It shocked everybody still, this challenge so unexpected and so deadly in a quick-tempered country. It caught Herendeen with his guard down. Herendeen stepped away from the locust tree, the bright flame of anger in his eyes.

Ann McGarrah knew where they were going. Paused by the store's doorway, she watched these two, the tall shape of the man and the slender figure of the girl side by side, go down into Old Town. Janet's small hand gripping her father's. One light illumined them a moment, then they were lost beyond Old Town as they walked toward the cemetery.

Beyond Old Town a creek came out of the hills and crossed under the road with a liquid lapping. Past the creek the round-topped wooden headboards of the cemetery glowed vaguely white under the moonlight. Following the irregular row, Morgan stopped before his wife's grave. Janet's hand gripped his fingers more tightly and she stood quite close to him.

He heard her soft, long sigh. "It would be so nice to have a mother." This was the thing that hit him so hard, his daughter's loneliness for a mother. He stood at the foot of the grave, with his hat removed, thinking back to that long-gone night when Lila Durrie, so full of life and laughter and recklessness, had smiled to him across the dance hall's width, putting everything into her round black eyes. At eighteen a man was like the blowing wind; he had gone over, knowing there would be a fight. Ben Herendeen had brought her to the dance and Ben Herendeen stood by, quietly raging. When the music started Lila Durrie looked up at the sullen Herendeen, laughed at him and took Clay Morgan's arm, dancing away. At the doorway they had stepped out; down by the row of buggies, in the bland black night, they had stood a moment, no longer cool and no longer laughing. Even now Morgan remembered the sharpness, the wild intensity of his feelings as he kissed her and heard her whisper in his ears. "Clay—Clay, do you love me?" They had gone immediately to his rig. At daylight they were married.

"No notice yet on Government Valley?"

"No," said the postmaster.

"I want to know when it comes."

"I'll post it on one of the buildings in the valley. That's regulation."

The sun was gone from desert and sky, leaving a soft blue-running light behind. The supper triangle began to beat up its iron clanging from the porch of the Mountain House hotel. The Red Canyon stage rolled out of the hills, made a howling swing into Main Street and stopped before the hotel in smoky eddies of dust. Morgan left the post office doorway, still interested in the way the Three Pines riders—Herendeen's outfit—scattered themselves along the street. Janet had appeared at McGarrah's doorway and was calling his name.

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Janet's hand gripped Clay Morgan's fingers. "What's the matter, Daddy?"

"Nothing," he said, "nothing but Ollie Jacks having some fun." He quickened his step, coming into the gap and halting there as a pair of Three Pines men reached it. Herendeen arrived, saying: "Get your horses," and then these men were facing Clay Morgan. One of them had drawn his gun to take a shot at the retreating Ollie Jacks. He held the gun half out of the holster, staring at Morgan, but Ollie Jacks was gone and it was too late and he let the gun drop back, shrugging his shoulders. Three Pines men were riding up behind, Herendeen and Herendeen's face was red and round.

They ate, idly talking, idly arguing. The druggist's boy, Fred Tanner, came to the back yard and called Janet's name. Janet moved restlessly in her seat until Morgan nodded. As soon as she had gone, Ann McGarrah said: "You'll be riding a lot this week. Let Janet stay here."

Morgan smiled. "What is it this time, Ann? There's always something."

She said candidly: "A new dress, Clay. And her hair."

He said: "I guess there are some things I can't do for her."

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They ate, idly talking, idly arguing. The druggist's boy, Fred Tanner, came to the back yard and called Janet's name. Janet moved restlessly in her seat until Morgan nodded. As soon as she had gone, Ann McGarrah said: "You'll be riding a lot this week. Let Janet stay here."

Morgan smiled. "What is it this time, Ann? There's always something."

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Janet's hand gripped Clay Morgan's fingers. "What's the matter, Daddy?"

"Nothing," he said, "nothing but Ollie Jacks having some fun." He quickened his step, coming into the gap and halting there as a pair of Three Pines men reached it. Herendeen arrived, saying: "Get your horses," and then these men were facing Clay Morgan. One of them had drawn his gun to take a shot at the retreating Ollie Jacks. He held the gun half out of the holster, staring at Morgan, but Ollie Jacks was gone and it was too late and he let the gun drop back, shrugging his shoulders. Three Pines men were riding up behind, Herendeen and Herendeen's face was red and round.

His head was lifted and he was listening to the thinned report of a man's loud voice on the street. He was straight in his chair, his mind and temper changing back to the world out there. She knew what he was thinking, for she had been on the porch when he had challenged Herendeen. She said in a subdued voice:

"I'm not surprised you were willing to quarrel with him. It goes back a long way. You never forget anything."

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# Slacks Gain in Popularity For Work and Leisure Wear

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



EVERYWHERE women are feeling an urge within to be practical-minded in regard to "clothes." Entering new fields of work as so many are during these strenuous times, taking up new and arduous jobs for the first time, women are not waiting for fashion to tell them what to wear, but spontaneously they have adopted well-tailored slacks and slacks suits as the practical thing for voluntary defense work, for factory work, for defense farming and gardening, for first aid and for the endless list of patriotic activities now going on at high speed.

neutral slacks has inspired the smart combination done in fine-tailored spun rayon shown at the lower left in the above illustration. The slacks in light beige are full-cut. The full-sleeved windbreaker blouse in a lighter-weight version of the same material is gaily plaided in rose, green and beige. Other costumes use contrasting shirts in spun rayons or challis or jersey types.

Not that the enthusiasm for slacks ends with the utility aspect of the what-to-wear question, for there's just as much excitement going on in regard to slacks costumes to wear in off-duty hours spent in leisure and relaxation, or in active sports.

Careful tailoring distinguishes the easy-to-wear slacks suit shown in the foreground on the seated figure. It is in a fine linen-type spun rayon which tailors beautifully and is both cool and practical. The straight-cut slacks are topped by a matching short-sleeved shirt which can be worn as a tuck-in blouse or as a flattering hiplength jacket.

As a result of this unanimous demand for women's slacks for everyday wear as well as for leisure moments, designers have rushed to produce a larger and more varied collection of attractive styles than ever before in both costumes and "separates." An excitingly wide range of attractive fabrics especially designed for these costumes has appeared in fine rayon constructions which offer style, beauty and wearing quality at prices to suit any woman's budget and requirements.

As smart and comfortable on a defense job as it is at a summer resort the attractive slacks costume at the top left in the above illustration follows the fashion by teaming contrasting colors of the same fabric. Fine spun rayon in a chic linen weave is used in red-striped beige of the same material are in deep blue.

Spun rayon reproductions of classic linen, silk, wool and worsted constructions are more interesting than ever this season. In the popular price range, slacks and slacks suits appear frequently in spun rayon fabrics of the linen, shantung and gabardine types, as well as smart covert, hopsacking, flannel and fine-wale corduroy interpolations. For heavy manual labor in factories, denim made to withstand wear and tear scores high. This serviceable never-wear-out material comes in several smart colors in addition to the traditional blue.

New this season are tapered slacks. Many women with slim figures are adopting them for the sake of streamlined flattery. In addition to the more utilitarian styles the tapered slacks are being made in fine spun rayon acetate twills, in acetate rayon sharkskins and also in wrinkle-resistant alpaca weaves. These are designed for leisure wear after the manner shown at the top right in the above picture. Here the blouse of snowy acetate rayon crepe reflects the South American gaucho influence in its ruffled front. Worn with slim-lined slacks of sooty black novelty-textured rayon shantung and a bright red cummerbund the costume is picturesque and flattering.

## Smartly Checked



Fashion's fancy is turning to checks and plaids with renewed enthusiasm this season. Unless you have a coat or a dress or a blouse or a suit of checked material in your summer wardrobe, you are losing out in "style." There are new cottons in wool-like textures that make up beautifully in suits that launder perfectly. The new checked rayon crepes, such as fashion the suit pictured above, are ever so good-looking and very much in demand. A monotone blouse that picks up the color in the check and the band trimming on the jacket add interest to this smart outfit. Very style-correct is the sailor hat which carries the color of the check in its bow trim and flattering veil.

## Pique Makes Lovely Graduation Dresses

It's time to begin to think of a graduating dress which will later on serve happily for general summer wear. Designers are solving the problem by using eyelet pique. It is cool, it is pretty as can be, it launders marvelously and all the summer through it will most likely prove your favorite dress. One designer does the clever thing by supplying two sets of buttons for variety's sake—white for graduation day and red plastic strawbees for a vivid accent later on in the summer.

A white marquisette gown over a rayon taffeta slip is suggested for formal graduation and for summer dancing in the months to come. A yoke trimming and bows here and there on the skirt of embroidered organdie banding bring an added note of "charm into the picture.

Practical and lovely is a simply fashioned dress of sleek white jersey either left all white or enlivened with vivid embroidery touches.

### Parasol Brims Can Be Worn Either Up or Down

Brimms are made to flatter this season. Designers are imparting softening effects in the way of ruffles of ribbon or lace that make a wide brim still wider. Some of these parasol brims are convertible into any style you want them to be. You wear the parasol brim as a face-framing bonnet, or you can flip it back to halo about your pompadour in daring off-the-face fashion.

The newest models have crocheted crowns. Large straw cartwheels are definitely good style for summer.

# HOUSEHOLD HINTS

If the surface of your stove looks rough, it probably is due to an accumulation of stove blacking. Sandpaper rubbed over the surface will make it as smooth as when new.

Have a brush especially for scrubbing pastry boards and tables. Wash and wipe dry, and be careful not to allow the dough to accumulate in the cracks.

A stick of cinnamon broken into the milk beaten into custards gives the custards a faint cinnamon color but does not darken them.

When pressing or ironing, keep a damp sponge in a saucer, close by. It can be used for giving extra dampness to articles, for opening seams or sponging collars and cuffs.

Try cooking beet greens with bacon. After boiling, the bacon is crisped in frying pan and served with slices of hard-boiled eggs as a border around greens.



Fortune Is Visible  
Therefore if a man look sharply and attentively, he shall see Fortune; for though she be blind, yet she is not invisible.—Bacon.

## J. Fuller Pep

By JERRY LINK



The Deacon used to say, "Bad news doesn't need any pushing. It moves along fast enough by itself. But good news is kinda sluggish. So nudge it along all you can!"

I sort of like that idea myself. So I'm nudging along to you how KELLOGG'S PEP is extra-rich in vitamins B<sub>1</sub> and B<sub>2</sub>—the two vitamins hardest to get enough of in ordinary meals.

And nothing that tastes as good as PEP has any business being good for you! Try it. I just know you'll like it!

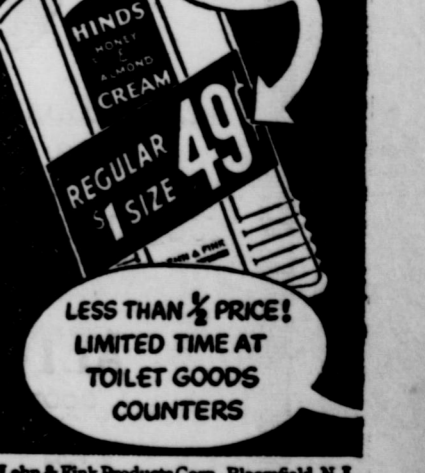
Kellogg's Pep

A delicious cereal that supplies per 1-cup serving: 1/2 daily need of vitamin D; 4/5 to 1 1/2 minimum daily need of vitamin B<sub>1</sub>.

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WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

RAF Reich Blitz Forecast of Invasion; Hoover Urges Greater Power for FDR; Soviets Push Ahead on Kharkov Front; U. S. Outlines Pay Deduction Tax Plan

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.) Released by Western Newspaper Union.



The thanks of a grateful nation and the Congressional Medal of Honor pinned on his breast by President Roosevelt were the rewards received by Brig. Gen. James Doolittle for his valor in leading the bombing raid on the mainland of Japan, including Tokyo, a few weeks ago. Above, left to right, are Lieut. Gen. H. H. Arnold, chief of air forces, Mrs. Doolittle and President Roosevelt congratulating America's newest hero, General Doolittle.

DOOLITTLE: Secrets Well Kept

Three questions remained unanswered when President Roosevelt pinned the Congressional Medal of Honor on the breast of Brigadier General Doolittle in an unheralded White House ceremony commemorating the recent history-making American bombers' raid on the Japanese mainland.

Where did daredevil Jimmy Doolittle's squadron take off from? Where did the Yank fliers land after they bombed Tokyo and sowed a whirlwind of fire, death and destruction in their wake? By what route did Doolittle reach Washington?

While the mystery remained a well-kept secret, Doolittle, who had won international renown as a peacetime speed flier before his latest exploit made him America's No. 1 hero, revealed some significant facts.

The Yanks outflung and outfought Japanese planes and retired without losing a single plane. They "hedged-hopped" over Tokyo low enough to see a ball game in progress. Yankee bombers played havoc with vital Japanese industrial areas 40 miles long and 5 to 20 miles wide. They scored direct hits on a battleship or cruiser under construction near Tokyo and scattered incendiary bombs over airplane factories in Nagoya.

In extending Doolittle the nation's thanks, President Roosevelt announced the award of 79 Distinguished Service Crosses for the 79 volunteers—pilots, machine gunners, bombardiers and radiomen—who participated in the raid.

Speaking over the radio following his decoration, General Doolittle declared that the April raid over Tokyo was only the beginning of many more.

HOOVER URGES: More Power for FDR

Former President Herbert Hoover urged that President Roosevelt be given additional "dictatorial economic powers" as a means of winning the total war.

"There must be no hesitation in giving them to President Roosevelt and upholding him in them," Mr. Hoover said in an address before the 26th assembly of the National Industrial Conference board.

Economic dictatorship, however, must not encroach on civil liberties, he declared. "From a philosophical viewpoint," he said he would like to see the "sixth columnist" given a little more liberty.

"Criticism of the conduct of the war is necessary if we are to win the war," he added. "We want the war conducted right . . . Democracy can correct mistakes only through public exposure and opposition to them."

Mr. Hoover did not define specifically the new dictatorial powers he advocated for President Roosevelt. He said, however, "We must start our thinking with a cold, hard fact; that the economic measures to win total war are just plain Fascist economics."

STEEL WORKERS: To Be 'Missionaries'

As his conflict with John L. Lewis for control of millions of American workers tightened, Philip Murray, president of the CIO, urged delegates who attended the Steel Workers' Organizing committee convention at Cleveland, Ohio, to become "missionaries of national unity."

"I do not want internal strife in this union nor in the CIO," Murray said. "Men's minds must rise above internal bickering when the nation is embroiled in a world war."

INVASION PRELUDE: RAF Blitzes Reich

While Royal Air force bombers blasted war factories and chemical plants in Germany and blitzed Nazi submarine bases in France and enemy airdromes in Holland, the Churchill government announced that the RAF's heavy air offensive was a prelude to an ultimate invasion of continental Europe.

Sir Stafford Cripps, lord privy seal and government spokesman in commons said: "These bombings are, in our view, of material assistance to Russian resistance and the best way in which we can give assistance until such time as we are able to make a carefully planned attack on the continent of Europe, which we intend to do."

The accelerated tempo of Britain's air offensive was seen in the performance of one detachment of bombers which unloaded 40,000 fire bombs over the city of Mannheim in southwest Germany, second largest inland port of Germany and the site of a number of important chemical, armament and engineering factories.

NEW TAX PLAN: Collect at Source

To help Americans pay heavy income taxes that would affect millions of workers in the small-income group for the first time and to combat inflation, the treasury department outlined to the House ways and means committee a "collection-at-source" program.

Under the new plan, employers would withhold on behalf of the government part of the pay of single workers making more than \$11 a week and childless married persons making more than \$26. The amount deducted would be used as a credit against income taxes.

Increased individual income surtaxes ranging from 12 per cent on the first \$2,000 to 80 per cent on taxable earnings exceeding \$200,000 yearly were written into the pending war revenue bill.

The ways and means committee's plan did not incorporate President Roosevelt's suggestion that no American's income should exceed \$25,000 a year after payment of all taxes.

REDS VS. NAZIS: Soviets Still Ahead

Stubborn battles on which the decision of World War II appeared to hinge still persisted on the Kharkov and Kerch fronts.

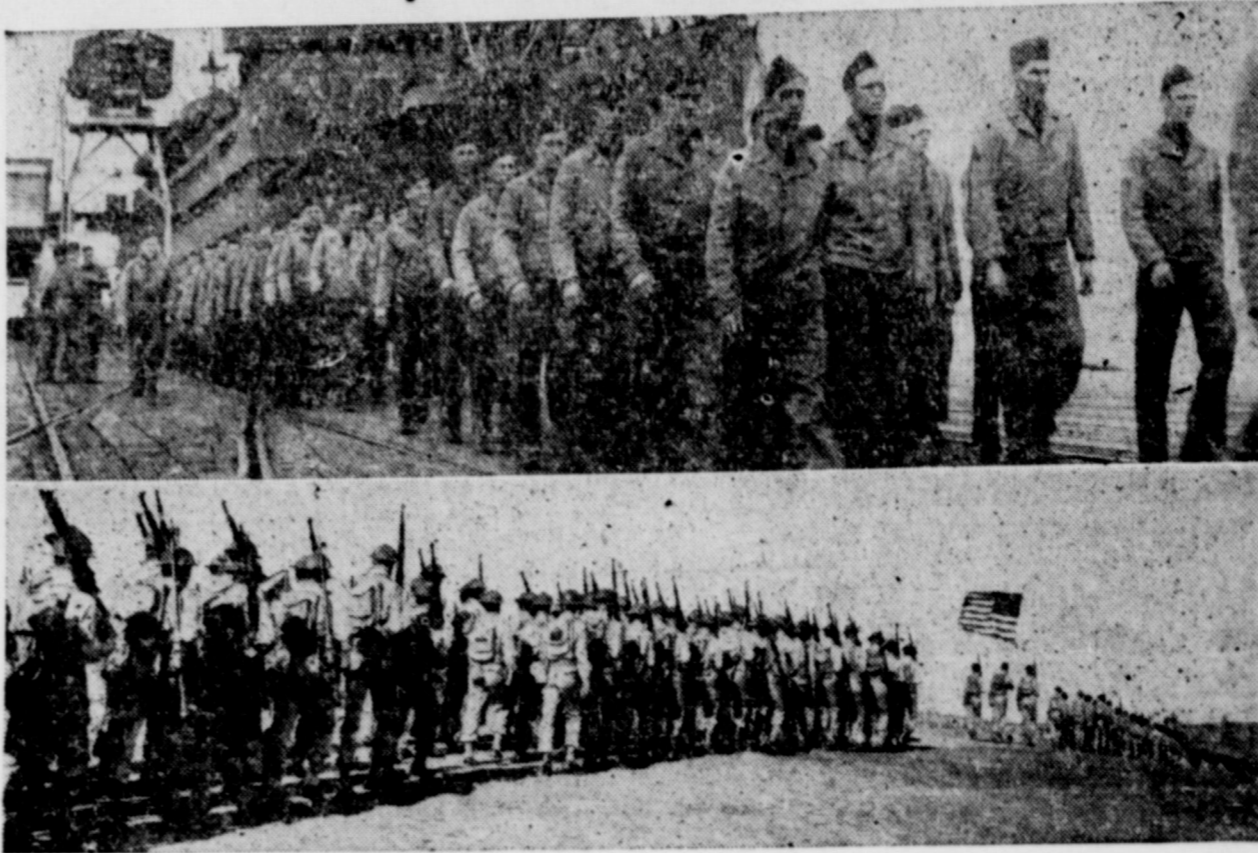
On the Kharkov front the Russian armies under Marshal Timoshenko continued their advances in the face of stiffened German resistance and sharp counterattacks. On the Kerch front, the Russians denied Nazi claims of a clean sweep to the gateway of the precious Caucasus oil fields.

That the Red army was keeping alive its offensive in the Kharkov sector at a swiftly rising cost to the Nazis in men, heavy weapons and supplies was indicated by the latest war bulletins.

"On one sector near Kharkov," said a report, "our troops annihilated 1,650 German officers and men and destroyed 27 tanks, an ammunition dump and a gasoline dump. Booty captured included 37 guns, 57 mortars, 10,000 shells, 40,000 rounds of ammunition, three wireless stations and other material."

In commenting on the situation on the Kerch peninsula in the Crimea, a communique said Russian forces were barring the way to the Caucasus in a way that resembled the long American defense of the Bataan peninsula in the Philippines.

Old Glory Flies Proudly in Australia



U. S. troops are marching on the wharf (top) at an unidentified port in Australia after landing. They are part of the new contingent. Below: Over hill and dale, somewhere in Australia, Old Glory flies at the head of the U. S. troops. Cities of tents have sprung up everywhere.

ROTC Students Learn Proficiency in Arms



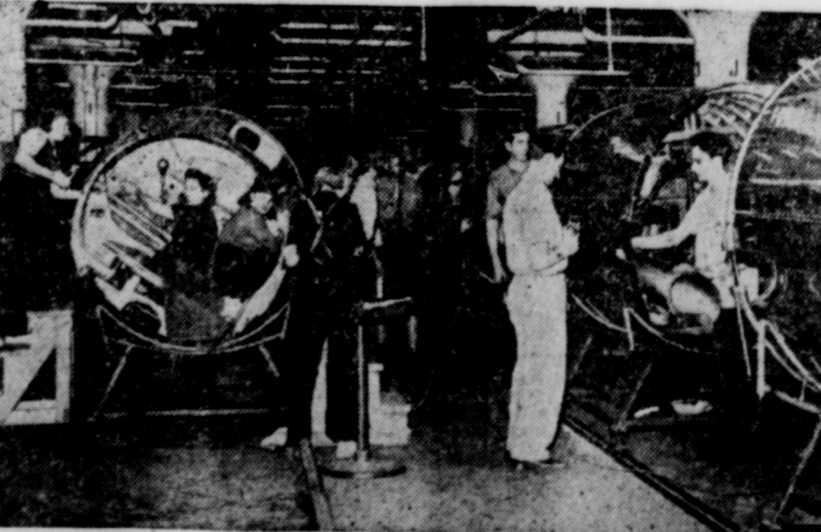
Nowadays at ROTC units throughout the country the accent is on guns as well as books, and college students are learning to be proficient in the use of arms. In picture at right, ROTC students are drawing rifles in the gun-room of the recently constructed drill hall built at City college, New York, by the federal government. Left: Two young army officers assigned to City college ROTC demonstrate use of bayonets.

Nazi Soldiers Surrender to Reds



This radiophoto from Moscow shows an episode in the great war on the Eastern front. A group of German soldiers are raising their hands in surrender while the bodies of regiment mates are strewn around the trench.

Two Changes in Detroit Assembly Lines



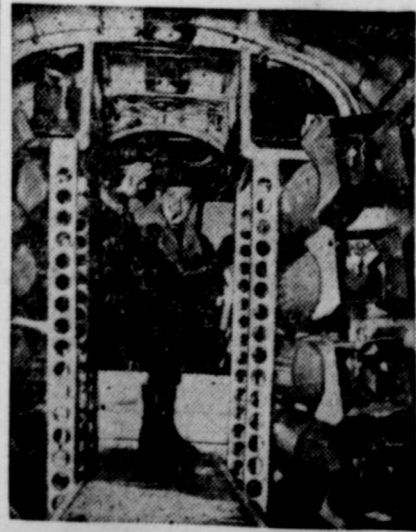
Production lines are moving again in Detroit factories, but planes are now being made instead of automobiles. Then, too, there are women in the plants. At this large plant, which formerly made auto bodies, we see an entire assembly line (left) made up of women. The line at the right is made up of men. They are fabricating engine nacelles for bombers.

Cuban Review



President Fulgencio Batista, sword raised, inspects his newly enlisted volunteers in the Cuban army. General Bernizet marches in front with his musket.

Goes 'Upstairs'



A cadet at the bombardier school in Albuquerque, N. M., waves all clear to the ground crew as he makes his way through two racks of bombs to nose of bomber. He has passed all tests.



Hitler's Scheme

From indisputable diplomatic sources your reporter learns that the Nazis hope to win, with their fifth and sixth columns, what they could not win on the battlefield. If the Russian campaign fails, Hitler is to be deposed—and the German General Staff will pose as the savior of the world from Bolshevism. There is only one rub: Hitler is planning it all to save himself from the allied armies and the armies of Germany.

The only thing Hitler has to offer the civilized world is his death. The only people more double crossed than the conquered are the appeasers. The only people more brutally treated than captured civilians are the German industrialists, who gave Hitler his first money.

Hitler believes he can bribe American business men with their own bank deposits and the American people with the deeds to their own homes. The American answer will be with American scrap-iron—not the Nazi scraps of paper. Hitler's offer will be seventh heaven for the scrub column. But American business will not be fooled by Hitler's profits in dollars. The United States Constitution has paid too many dividends in peace and dignity. MacArthur, Stilwell, O'Hare, Wheeler and Bulkeley are building a firm foundation for peace—with a wall to Hitler's back.

Scrambled Eggs:

The picture of wrecked Rotterdam, in the Times mag, is something the United Nations must remember to bring to the treaty table. It's a convict. An unarmed town, destroyed to show how tough the Nazis are. And a good argument for a deal that will keep them from ever getting tough again. . . . Washington correspondents have a phrase for colleagues who will square special obligations by plugging their hosts' angle in their sheets: "They can be bought for a canapè."

Lots of Congressmen would be jumper than they already are if they knew their letters were being shown around. These are the sheeps who are being goody-goody in public but as Bund-loving as ever in private. It's the old racket of trading their faces for a few votes. . . . It's going to be very interesting to see what the dailies, that have been warning there won't be elections, will do about sponsoring candidates. They have a choice of admitting they have been lying or skipping all mention of the ballgame. Shipping isn't a very smart limb to get yourself out on, Bud.

Archibald MacLeish, in an interview, discussed his hecklers, who have grown since he took over the Office of Facts and Figures. "The criticism most often expressed against me," he said, "is the fact that I am a poet. Not that I am a bad poet. Simply to call a man a poet is, apparently, to throw a bad egg at him" . . . He might have been answering a small-timer, who columned a crud about winning the war with poetry, "sock 'em with a sonnet." That's the crackerbarrel style of satire, the easiest kind to write. It appeals to the dopes by ridiculing education—very small time.

An editorial writer keeps repeating that we should win the war as quickly as possible, because peace is better than war. . . . Do you have to have brains to figure that out? . . . How come nobody ever gives medals to critics for going so many dull shows all season? This one was so dull both the Critics Circle and Pulitzer Committee agreed no show was worth a prize. . . . This gives you an idea how temporary fame is. If DiMaggio doesn't get a hit one day—they boo him. . . . Whatever happened to those people who said they had proof Hitler was dead? . . . Here's one to make you dizzy: "Blithe Spirit," the play, is barred from Army camps. Torrisgay, they said. . . . So what happens? . . . "Blithe Spirit" gives a performance for—you'd never guess. . . . West Pointers!

Italy has celebrated the sixth anniversary of its empire—which has ceased to exist. A lost people clinging to a lost dream. . . . It takes great men to look big in defeat. Wilkie, who missed the Presidency, and O'Dwyer, who ran second for mayor, are still good men for those offices. . . . Did you hear why that New Yorker writer was rejected for military service? The doctors found out he had a brain murmur.

Sad to read about Graham McNamee's death. He pioneered a lot of things on the networks. He was the first to get all het up about his subject. He had the kind of pep that could convey excitement, as too many of his mockers haven't. He also was one of the few laughing men, c. u. s. who got away with it. The usual giggling feeder is an ear melter. The straight man who laughed at the act's satires never hit the big time. He was a sensation at Loew's Wichita. But never played the Palace.



# SADDLE and RIDE

By ERNEST HAYCOX W-N-U-Release

THE STORY SO FAR: There's going to be war in the cattle country, war between the big ranchers like Ben Herendeen and the little fellows. Clay Morgan is an important rancher, but he doesn't like Herendeen's methods and doesn't hesitate to say so. A solitary figure who cannot forget the wife who died hating him, Morgan is devoted to his nine-year-old daughter, Janet. He has brought her into town with him, where Ollie Jacks, a rustler, is on trial for stealing Herendeen's cattle. Jacks is freed by the jury, but as he steps out onto the courthouse steps everyone knows he is a dead man.

Now continue with the story.

## CHAPTER II

The long silence held on, as though everybody waited for something to come. Ollie Jacks reached at his shirt pocket and produced his tobacco.

"Clay," he said, "I never did you no wrong, did I?"

"Not that I know of."

Sweat ran its oil-shine across Ollie Jacks' face; his lips were small and sharp and his eyes—not eyes that any man could trust—clung to Morgan. "All I want is a chance to ride out of this town," he said.

Herendeen said in his bluntly unanswerable manner: "Everybody's been talking about things being legal. So we made this legal and see what happened. You won't make that mistake again. You're on the wrong foot, Clay. Better get right."

"Never mind," said Morgan. They saw him now as he seldom was, the quick angles of his face showing up. The change was instant; he had no smoothness, no reasonableness. What he said was a challenge—he meant it that way and wanted them to know it. He swung around, speaking to Ollie Jacks. "You're all right in town, Ollie. But when you leave, that's your grief."

"Whoo!" said Herendeen. "I'll make what damned trouble I please."

Morgan came about fast enough to make Lige White jerk his head aside. Morgan said: "All right, Ben. If you want it, you can have it now."

It shocked everybody still, this challenge so unexpected and so deadly in a quick-tempered country. It caught Herendeen with his guard down. Herendeen stepped away from the locust tree, the bright flame of anger in his eyes.

"I've got some business to finish during the week, Morgan. When that's done I'll see you. That is all I care to say."

"Fine," answered Morgan, and walked away. Behind him, the astonished silence still held.

He passed the courthouse and went into the post office, rapping at the wicket until Fred Rich came out of the back room.

"No notice yet on Government Valley?"

"No," said the postmaster. "I want to know when it comes."

"I'll post it on one of the buildings in the valley. That's regulation."

Tl. sun was gone from desert and sky, leaving a soft blue-running light behind. The supper triangle began to beat up its iron clanging from the porch of the Mountain House hotel. The Red Canyon stage rolled out of the hills, made a howling swing into Main Street and stopped before the hotel in smoky eddies of dust. Morgan left the post office doorway, still interested in the way the Three Pines riders—Herendeen's outfit—scattered themselves along the street. Janet had appeared at McGarrah's doorway and was calling his name.

She took his hand. They went on through the store, into the back quarters. Yellow lamplight poured on the red-checked tablecloth, splintering brilliantly against the glass cruets. Ann McGarrah was in the kitchen, dishing the meal; he passed on to the rear porch, took off his coat and scrubbed away the riding dust. When he returned to the dining room they were waiting for him—Janet and Ann.

They ate, idly talking, idly arguing. The druggist's boy, Fred Tanner, came to the back yard and called Janet's name. Janet moved restlessly in her seat until Morgan nodded. As soon as she had gone, Ann McGarrah said: "You'll be riding a lot this week. Let Janet stay here."

Morgan smiled. "What is it this time, Ann? There's always something."

She said candidly: "A new dress, Clay. And her hair."

He said: "I guess there are some things I can't do for her."

"I can do those things for her. I like to. I want to." But when she said this her manner changed and her eyes were cool and her voice washed him away. "I don't mean that the way it sounds. For her, say. Not for you."

His head was lifted and he was listening to the thinned report of a man's loud voice on the street.

He was straight in his chair, his mind and temper changing back to the world out there. She knew what he was thinking, for she had been on the porch when he had challenged Herendeen. She said in a subdued voice:

"I'm not surprised you were willing to quarrel with him. It goes back a long way. You never forget anything."

He said, "Thanks for the supper, Ann," and walked on through the door to the front porch. She fol-



He was listening to the thinned report of a man's loud voice.

lowed him; she was beside him when he paused on the street. Janet ran forward from the store's back alley, out of breath and laughing. At this moment Morgan's interest was wholly on the street. Ann McGarrah saw how closely he studied the roundabout shadows. It was a carelessness that he had always had, as though the need of it had been burned in him since the beginning. Darkness rolled tidally down the hills, filling War Pass. Lights glinted through window and doorway and made yellow fanwise pools on the walks and the night breeze bore in sage scent and pine scent from the upper country. The Burnt Ranch stage stood before the hotel, ready to go. Morgan's attention clung to the dark area around Gentry's corral a long while. Afterwards he said, to Janet: "You're staying here for a few days. Let's take a little walk before I start home."

Ann McGarrah knew where they were going. Paused by the store's doorway, she watched these two, the tall shape of the man and the slender figure of the girl side by side, go down into Old Town. Janet's small hand gripping her father's. One light illumined them a moment, then they were lost beyond Old Town as they walked toward the cemetery.

Beyond Old Town a creek came out of the hills and crossed under the road with a liquid lapping. Past the creek the round-topped wooden headboards of the cemetery glowed vaguely white under the moonlight. Following the irregular row, Morgan stopped before his wife's grave. Janet's hand gripped his fingers more tightly and she stood quite close to him.

He heard her soft, long sigh. "It would be so nice to have a mother."

This was the thing that hit him so hard, his daughter's loneliness for a mother. He stood at the foot of the grave, with his hat removed, thinking back to that long-gone night when Lila Durrie, so full of life and laughter and recklessness, had smiled to him across the dance hall's width, putting everything into her round black eyes. At eighteen a man was like the blowing wind; he had gone over, knowing there would be a fight. Ben Herendeen had brought her to the dance and Ben Herendeen stood by, quietly raging. When the music started Lila Durrie looked up at the sullen Herendeen, laughed at him and took Clay Morgan's arm, dancing away. At the doorway what he had stepped out; down by the row of buggies, in the bland black night, they had stood a moment, no longer cool and no longer laughing. Even now Morgan remembered the sharpness, the wild intensity of his feelings as he kissed her and heard her whisper in his ears. "Clay—Clay, do you love me?" They had gone immediately to his rig. At daylight they were married.

There hadn't been time for a picture or for much of anything else. At that time he owned a small ranch in the Lost Hills and ran a few cows on it. This was where they set up housekeeping, a long way from town, a long way from dances or from her friends. She had been used to better things and couldn't help remembering it. She was a stormy girl, so rash in anger, so quick to seek laughter, by turns so terribly forlorn and so tempestuously happy. Four months after their marriage Herendeen rode up to the place and stepped from the saddle. From the far corner of the meadow, Clay had seen this. When he reached the house Herendeen was laughing and she was laughing but that laughter stopped soon enough, for Herendeen said: "Why stick so close to the house, Clay? Don't you trust your wife?"

Morgan drew the cigar from his mouth, feeling some of the fury of that fight. He had rushed against Herendeen, hearing his wife's scream of protest. Herendeen started laughing again, but when they were finished, both exhausted and drained dry and badly beaten, there was no amusement in Herendeen. That hurt still came back to plague Morgan, even now; he remembered how he walked to the corral and hung his elbows against it to keep from falling, and how blindly Herendeen staggered toward his horse. He had whipped Herendeen in that

fight and yet he had lost; for, five months later, shortly after Janet's birth, Lila had looked up from her bed, white and strengthless, all her love gone, and whispered: "I should tell you something, Clay. I made a mistake. It was Ben I wanted to marry. You and I are not at all alike." And so she had died.

He had turned away. But he turned back, holding the warm small hand of his daughter within his own big fingers, knowing that in his daughter's head was a wistful and wonderful image of her mother—an image made out of a child's longing. Like a fairy tale, he thought, that had to be bright and always fair.

He was thinking of this, pleased by her pleasure, when he saw a low-bent and shadowy shape run from the alley adjoining the Mountain House hotel and whip across the street toward Mike Boylan's blacksmith shop. This was in the corner building of Old Town, and Mike Boylan, late-working, had hung a lantern above the shop's wide double-door. A saddle horse stood loose before Boylan's rack, toward which the running man aimed. Farther up the street somebody shouted a warning and a Three Pines rider rushed forward from McGarrah's store. Slowly pacing forward toward Mike Boylan's shop, Morgan identified the runner as soon as the latter entered the yellow arc of the lantern's light. It was Ollie Jacks.

Ollie Jacks' breath was a lunging, painful sound in the night as he rushed against the saddle and clawed at the reins. For a brief moment his face came around and Morgan saw the constricted desperation on it; then Ollie Jacks slashed the horse away from the blacksmith shop, turned into the gap between Old Town and McGarrah's store, and raced down-slope into the desert.

Janet's hand gripped Clay Morgan's fingers. "What's the matter, Daddy?"

"Nothing," he said, "nothing but Ollie Jacks having some fun." He quickened his step, coming into the gap and halting there as a pair of Three Pines men reached it. Herendeen arrived, saying: "Get your horses," and then these men were facing Clay Morgan. One of them had drawn his gun to take a shot at the retreating Ollie Jacks. He held the gun half out of the holster, staring at Morgan, but Ollie Jacks was gone and it was too late and he let the gun drop back, shrugging his shoulders. Three Pines men were riding up behind Herendeen and Herendeen's face was red and round.

The echo of Ollie Jacks' horse made a dying tattoo in the blackness, out in the desert. Other Three Pines riders were rushing from town by the stage road. Morgan said, courteous and quiet: "Maybe Janet and I are in your way. We'll step aside."

"No," said Herendeen, rage running behind his false-cool tone. "There is nothing to hurry about. There's a time for everything, Clay. Good evening, Janet."

Janet said in her precise, little-woman's voice: "Good evening," Morgan pulled her gently on to McGarrah's porch. Ann McGarrah waited there. Part of the Three Pines crew galloped toward the desert, after Ollie Jacks. Herendeen walked up the street, his boots lifting dust.

Morgan said, "I'll ride along, honey. Be back in a few days. You have a good time." He reached down and kissed her, feeling the warmth of her hands as she held them at the back of his neck. He was smiling as he straightened, smiling at Janet, and then at Ann McGarrah's attentive eyes. Out on the desert—far out—was a gunshot sounded, quick and faint, and was echoed by two other shots. That was all. Ann McGarrah saw the smile die and saw the flame of temper in his eyes. They both knew Ollie Jacks was dead. Herendeen had respected Morgan's challenge; that and nothing more. Morgan lifted his hat, noting how Ann McGarrah's arm rested on Janet's shoulder. He said, "Good night," and turned into the street.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Slacks Gain in Popularity For Work and Leisure Wear

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



EVERYWHERE women are feeling an urge within to be practical-minded in regard to "clothes." Entering new fields of work as so many are during these strenuous times, taking up new and arduous jobs for the first time, women are not waiting for fashion to tell them what to wear, but spontaneously they have adopted well-tailored slacks and slacks suits as the practical thing for voluntary defense work, for factory work, for defense farming and gardening, for first aid and for the endless list of patriotic activities now going on at high speed.

Not that the enthusiasm for slacks ends with the utility aspect of the what-to-wear question, for there's just as much excitement going on in regard to slacks costumes to wear in off-duty hours spent in leisure and relaxation, or in active sports.

As a result of this unanimous demand for women's slacks for everyday wear as well as for leisure moments, designers have rushed to produce a larger and more varied collection of attractive styles than ever before in both costumes and "separates." An excitingly wide range of attractive fabrics especially designed for these costumes has appeared in fine rayon constructions which offer style, beauty and wearing quality at prices to suit any woman's budget and requirements.

Spun rayon reproductions of classic linen, silk, wool and worsted constructions are more interesting than ever this season. In the popular price range, slacks and slacks suits appear frequently in spun rayon fabrics of the linen, shantung and gabardine types, as well as smart covert, hopsacking, flannel and fine-wale corduroy interpolations. For heavy manual labor in factories, denim made to withstand wear and tear scores high. This serviceable never-wear-out material comes in several smart colors in addition to the traditional blue.

The vogue for bright shirts with

neutral slacks has inspired the smart combination done in fine-tailored spun rayon shown at the lower left in the above illustration. The slacks in light beige are full-cut. The full-sleeved windbreaker blouse in a lighter-weight version of the same material is gaily plaided in rose, green and beige. Other costumes use contrasting shirts in spun rayons or challis or jersey types.

Careful tailoring distinguishes the easy-to-wear slacks suit shown in the foreground on the seated figure. It is in a fine linen-type spun rayon which tailors beautifully and is both cool and practical. The straight-cut slacks are topped by a matching short-sleeved shirt which can be worn as a tuck-in blouse or as a flattering hi-length jacket.

As smart and comfortable on a defense job as it is at a summer resort the attractive slacks costume at the top left in the above illustration follows the fashion by teaming contrasting colors of the same fabric. Fine spun rayon in a chic linen weave is used in red-striped beige of the same material are in deep blue.

New this season are tapered slacks. Many women with slim figures are adopting them for the sake of streamlined flattery. In addition to the more utilitarian styles the tapered slacks are being made in fine spun rayon acetate twills, in acetate rayon sharkskins and also in wrinkle-resistant alpaca weaves. These are designed for leisure wear after the manner shown at the top right in the above picture. Here the blouse of snowy acetate rayon crepe reflects the South American gaucho influence in its ruffled front. Worn with slim-lined slacks of sooty black novelty-textured rayon shantung and a bright red cummerbund the costume is picturesque and flattering. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

## Smartly Checked



Fashion's fancy is turning to checks and plaids with renewed enthusiasm this season. Unless you have a coat or a dress or a blouse or a suit of checked material in your summer wardrobe, you are losing out in "style." There are new cottons in wool-like textures that make up beautifully in suits that launder perfectly. The new checked rayon crepes, such as fashion the suit pictured above, are ever so good-looking and very much in demand. A monotone blouse that picks up the color in the check and the band trimming on the jacket add interest to this smart outfit. Very style-correct is the sailor hat which carries the color of the check in its bow trim and flattering veil.

## Pique Makes Lovely Graduation Dresses

It's time to begin to think of a graduation dress which will later on serve happily for general summer wear. Designers are solving the problem by using eyelet pique. It is cool, it is pretty as can be, it launders marvelously and all the summer through it will most likely prove your favorite dress. One designer does the clever thing by supplying two sets of buttons for variety's sake—white for graduation day and red plastic strawberries for a vivid accent later on in the summer.

A white marquisette gown over a rayon taffeta slip is suggested for formal graduation and for summer dancing in the months to come. A yoke trimming and bows here and there on the skirt of embroidered organdie banding bring an added note of charm into the picture.

Practical and lovely is a simply fashioned dress of sleek white jersey either left all white or enlivened with vivid embroidery touches.

## Parosol Brims Can Be Worn Either Up or Down

Brimms are made to flatter this season. Designers are imparting softening effects in the way of ruffles of ribbon or lace that make a wide brim still wider. Some of these parosol brims are convertible into any style you want them to be. You wear the parosol brim as a face-framing bonnet, or you can flip it back to halo about your pompadour in daring off-the-face fashion. The newest models have crocheted crowns. Large straw cartwheels are definitely good style for summer.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS

If the surface of your stove looks rough, it probably is due to an accumulation of stove blacking. Sandpaper rubbed over the surface will make it as smooth as when new.

Have a brush especially for scrubbing pastry boards and tables. Wash and wipe dry, and be careful not to allow the dough to accumulate in the cracks.

A stick of cinnamon broken into the milk beaten into custards gives the custards a faint cinnamon color but does not darken them.

When pressing or ironing, keep a damp sponge in a saucer, close by. It can be used for giving extra dampness to articles, for opening seams or sponging collars and cuffs.

Try cooking beet greens with bacon. After boiling, the bacon is crisped in frying pan and served with slices of hard-boiled eggs as a border around greens.



Fortune Is Visible  
Therefore if a man look sharply and attentively, he shall see Fortune; for though she be blind, yet she is not invisible.—Bacon.

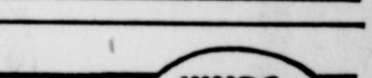
## J. Fuller Pep

By JERRY LINK



The Deacon used to say, "Bad news doesn't need any pushin'. It moves along fast enough by itself. But good news is kinda sluggish. So nudge it along all you can!" I sort of like that idea myself. So I'm nudging along to you how KELLOGG'S PEP is extra-rich in vitamins B<sub>1</sub> and D—the two vitamins hardest to get enough of in ordinary meals.

And nothing that tastes as good as PEP has any business being good for you! Try it. I just know you'll like it!



HINDS GIANT SALE  
IS ON! 61¢  
#1 SIZE ONLY  
49¢



Less Than 1/2 Price! Limited Time at Toilet Goods Counters

Lehn & Pink Products Corp., Bloomfield, N.J.

## MERCHANTS

## Your Advertising Dollar

buys something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons.

LET US TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT





LET'S ALL ATTEND THE...

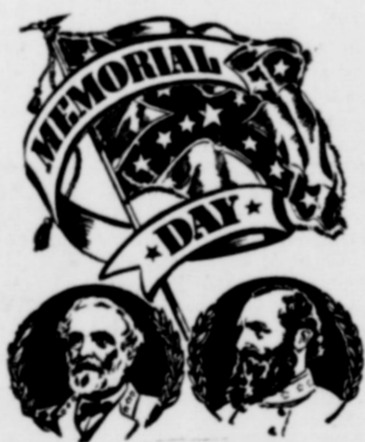
# UNION Memorial Day SERVICES

At the High School Auditorium

## SUNDAY MAY 31

At 12 o'clock noon  
Sponsored by the  
American Legion  
**FERN ALLEN POST**  
and the Churches

Program	
E. C. McDonald, directing.	
Hymn, "America"	Congregation
Invocation	B. W. Taylor
Song, "God Bless America"	
	Congregation
Recognition of all men and their families who have served the U. S. in any of her armed forces.	
Special Music	Choir
(C. H. Mansell, director)	
Memorial Day Address	
	H. H. Hollowell
Appreciation and Recognition	
	E. C. McDonald
Hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers"	Congregation
Benediction	Alvis Bryan
Sounding of Taps	
(Congregation facing west.)	



The O'Donnell business firms sponsoring this page advertisement pledge their all to help in the fight for which our soldiers have fought and died.

# America honors her... WAR HEROES

That these men shall not have died in vain — let liberty's torch be borne high to illumine the skies and earth with the light of a United Nations victory! These men—the dead of 1917 and 1918; these men—the dead of 1941 and 1942. To them, we the living, pledge anew our strength, our faith, our united effort to the point of sacrifice. For by any measure, the sacrifice we at home may be called upon to make is small indeed compared with the supreme sacrifice which they have already made for us. Freedom they fought and died for! And that freedom shall be secured by us in their memory, and for their children.



**ALTON HOBODY**  
GOOD GULF PRODUCTS

Floyd Thompson Toggery

LINE-LAMBERT GRO.

CORNER DRUG STORE

BURL'S AUTO PARTS

Lynn County Motor Co.  
LEVI NOBLE, Mgr.

B & O CASH STORE

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.  
DON EDWARDS, Mgr.

**REX THEATRE**  
GUY THOMPSON, Mgr.

C-C DRY GOODS CO.

Proctor's Beauty Shoppe

RAY'S TAILOR SHOP

Ellis Chevrolet Co.

FARMERS' FUEL ASSN.  
J. A. EDWARDS, Mgr.

Carroll Plow & Machine

THE CITY BAKERY  
WALTER TEETER

**O'Donnell Implement Co.**  
JAMES APPLEWHITE, Mgr.

O'Donnell Motor Parts

Boothe's 5c to \$1 Store

O'Donnell Hatchery

The O'DONNELL HOTEL

GUY BRADLEY, Conoco

Brown's Service Station

Higginbotham-Bartlett Co.  
E. T. WELLS, Mgr.

**DICK'S CAFE**  
A MIGHTY GOOD PLACE TO EAT

Whitsett Drug Store

MILLER'S VARIETY

Oates Food Store

N. Saleh Dry Goods

W. H. FULKERSON  
COSDEN PRODUCTS

BLOCKER GROCERY

O'Donnell Bargain Store  
HARRY CLEMAGE



NOTICE TO OUR CUSTOMERS  
Concerning Cleaning and Pressing Deliveries

Effective June 1, we will have to stop all deliveries of clothing from our shop in order to comply fully with Government requirements.

We will appreciate your co-operation in remembering this, as there will be no exceptions and everyone is to be treated the same.

Help us conserve — bring your own hangers with you.

RAY'S TAILOR SHOP

WEDNESDAY BRIDGE CLUB  
Tuesday Bridge Club met in home of Mrs. E. J. Boyd.

Members: Mmes. Bradley, Robinson and Mrs. ...

W. S. of C. S. MEETS  
The W. S. of C. S. met at the church Monday afternoon, May 25, at 4:00 o'clock.

After the opening song, Mrs. Warren Smith gave the devotional.

Those on the program were Mesdames Coffee, Koeninger, Dulin, Stark and Knight.

Others present were Mmes. Ward, Gates, Waldo McLaurin, Pickens, Miss Mable Harris and Mrs. McGregor, a visitor.

INTERMEDIATE G. A.  
The Intermediate G. A. met Monday at the Baptist Church.

The program was as follows: "On Becoming A Queen," by Glenda Mires.

WEDNESDAY BRIDGE CLUB  
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campment at Ceta Glyn Canyon, which begins June 17. The program was closed by a prayer.

Those present were Joyce Edwards, Glenda Mires, Sue Goddard, Bert DeBusk, John Ellen Beach and Mrs. Koeninger.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH  
E. C. McDonald, pastor.

Bible School at 9:45, C. H. Mansell, superintendent. (Let every class reach their goal set last Sunday.)

Morning Worship at 10:45. Subject: "A Memorial That Lasts." Let every one be on time — we are to have a short session of S. S. and church, using 1 hour each, dismissing church service at 11:40 to go to the Memorial Service at the School Auditorium at 12 o'clock noon.

B. T. U. at 8:30 p. m. Miss Virgie Hodnett, director. Our B. T. U. is growing in spirit and numbers. One said last Sunday night it was the best B. T. U. she ever attended. Be here Sunday night.

Preaching Service at 9:15. Twenty minutes song service. Our new song books will be used and we are sure to have a good song service, do not miss it.

Monday, 4 p. m., W. M. S., Mrs. Hal Singleton, president.

Wednesday evening 9 p. m., S. S. officers and teachers meeting. Let every one interested in S. S. be on time.

Next week is the Evangelistic meeting in the Seminary at Fort Worth. The pastor will probably go.

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE (Rom. 13:7)

Paul in writing to the Romans said: "Render therefore to all their dues, Honor to whom Honor is due."

Next Sunday at noon our community is to meet at the High School Auditorium to pay honor to whom honor is due. We have in America liberty of the individual and it was purchased for us at great sacrifice.

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Extension News

Now that the nation's sweet tooth is undergoing a little discipline, many a homemaker is working out ways to make her sugar supply go further. Restricted sugar purchases may be a bit inconvenient at first but it can hardly be regarded as a kitchen catastrophe because one can use much less sugar and still have nutritious meals that taste good.

Molasses and sorghum supply energy plus iron, calcium and phosphorus. Sugar gives only energy.

Molasses and sorghum have their own characteristic flavor. They may be used in preparing many delicious foods. Several recipes are given below. Frequently favorite recipes may be used substituting molasses or sorghum for all or part of the sugar.

1. It takes about 1 1/2 cups to equal 1 cup of sugar in sweetness.

2. Each cup contains approximately 1/4 cup of water so the liquid in a recipe should be reduced in proportion.

3. In products that are leavened, about 1/4 teaspoon soda should be used per cup of molasses or sorghum.

4. Molasses and sorghum burn easily, so the temperature for baking should be lower than the temperature for baking mixtures with sugar.

5. Molasses and sorghum vary in moisture and acidity, therefore, suggestions above are given as "approximate."

SOFT MOLASSES COOKIES  
1 cup sorghum.  
3 cups flour.  
1/2 teaspoon soda.  
1/2 cup fat.  
1 1/2 teaspoon ginger.  
1 teaspoon cinnamon.  
1 egg.  
3/4 teaspoon salt.

Cream the fat, add the sorghum, egg, and sift dry ingredients, and

CLASSIFY  
FOR SALE OR TRADE — Slick 1941 Buick. Eight tires and seven tubes. Also Remington semi-portable typewriter. Stansell Jones, at Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

NEW SUPPLY of Ray's Rat Killer. Harmless to anything but rats and mice. Sells for 35c, 50c and \$1.00. At Corner Drug Store. 4tp

Need A Mattress?  
We are still making INNER-SPRING Mattresses... but on a limited supply.

Write us... help us save on tires Or look for truck in O'Donnell on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

RENOVATING — NEW MATTRESSES  
SLATON MATTRESS CO.  
SLATON, TEXAS

FOR ALL AGES...  
MILK  
Is the bringer of good health—because milk from healthy cows helps build strong, sturdy bodies and acts as a preventive for many diseases.

DRINK MORE MILK  
You Can Buy From  
Williams Dairy

then chill. Turn out on floured board and roll one-fourth-inch thick. Cut out and place on a greased baking sheet and bake 8 to 10 minutes in moderate oven 350 degrees F.

Doc Beach and John Ellen visited relatives in Hobbs Sunday.

ESSAY ON ANTS

By John Ellen Beach  
One afternoon last week two gentlemen were standing on the streets of O'Donnell discussing cattle

The gentlemen did not notice at the beginning of the discussion where they were standing. Soon several ants began to make their way to the cause of their discomfort. Soon the talk became quieter and the yelling very dense for it seemed that the ants had reached their destination and were slowly but surely causing a great amount of discomfort.

TO CHECK  
MALARIA  
IN 7 DAYS  
take 666

CORNER DRUG STORE

fort to the two gentlemen. If you care to continue this essay, just speak to the Editor. He should be able to tell you all about it.

POLITICAL  
Announcements

The following are candidates for office, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary on July 25, 1942.

Dawson County  
FOR SHERIFF:  
IKE HOUSTON.

For County Treasurer:  
CLAUD F. GOWEN

For Commissioner, Prec. 2:  
G. C. (Cleve) ATEN  
(re-election)  
R. L. (BOB) BUTCHEE.

THAT "HATE TO WORK" FEELING

Does your work have to wait because you "don't feel like doing anything"? This lassiness may be due to relaxed bowel action. Give those lazy bowels a gentle nudge with ADLERIK'S 3 laxatives and 5 carminatives. Try ADLERIK today, your druggist has it.

CORNER DRUG STORE

Plenty of Parking Space At ...

LINE & LAMBERT

GROCERY AND MARKET  
Specials for Friday and Saturday  
MAY 29 - 30

CRYSTAL WAX  
ONIONS . . . . . 2 lb. for 15c

KENTUCKY WONDER  
BEANS . . . . . 2 lb. for 25c

New Potatoes, 5c/lb.

SHREDDED WHEAT . . 2 for 25c

GRAPE JUICE. R & W, pint . . . 15c

CUP AND SAUCER OR PLATE  
OATS, R & W, 40 oz. pkg. . . . . 33c

Squash, 1b. 5c

YANKEE DOODLE  
Spaghetti or Macaroni, 3 for . . . 10c

Coffee

Schilling's 1 pound . . . . . 30c

MAGIC WASHER, 9 oz. pkg. . . 10c

BEANS, Chuck Wagon, 2 for . . . 15c

CREAM STYLE  
CORN, no. 2 can, 2 for . . . . . 10c

IN HEAVY SYRUP  
PEACHES, no. 2 1/2 can . . . . . 20c

6 Regulars 25c  
6 For 25c

HAM HOCKS, pound . . . . . 23c

WEINERS, pound . . . . . 21c

BEEF ROAST, pound . . . . . 29c

Fryers Dressed

We Deliver



Wartime Transportation

Cattle on the hoof, grain on the farm, minerals at the mine, oil at the well, goods at the factory—these cannot help our soldiers or our people until delivered where they are needed.

Our job is to "Keep 'Em Rolling"

Santa Fe is eager to do its full share of this huge wartime transportation job, military and civilian, throughout our territory. Years of careful operation, maintenance and expansion conditioned Santa Fe facilities for just such an emergency. But to meet every demand, existing equipment must be used to the limit!

You Can Help, Too

Last year you shippers did a lot to increase efficient use of existing freight equipment. Now we ask your continued cooperation to that end by doing these things: • Make every car you use carry a maximum load • Save every hour you can in loading and unloading cars • Order cars only for your actual current needs. Your help will help us do a better job for you, as well as for Uncle Sam, whose needs must come first in war.

At Your Command

Besides all-out war service, Santa Fe is maintaining regular and efficient freight and passenger transportation vital to your community. Talk over your travel and traffic problems with your Santa Fe agent.



Buy U. S. War Stamps and Bonds



# Fun for the Whole Family

## THE SPORTING THING



By LANG ARMSTRONG

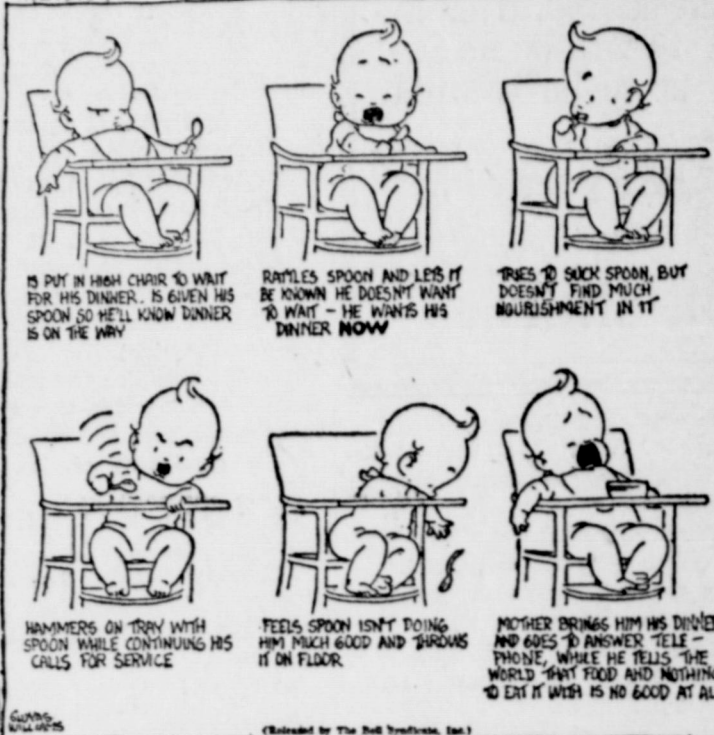


"These are city dogs, they never saw a rabbit!"

## Waiting For Dinner



By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



IS PUT IN HIGH CHAIR TO WAIT FOR HIS DINNER. IS GIVEN HIS SPOON SO HE'LL KNOW DINNER IS ON THE WAY

BATLES SPOON AND LETS IT BE KNOWN HE DOESN'T WANT TO WAIT - HE WANTS HIS DINNER NOW

TRIES TO SUCK SPOON, BUT DOESN'T FIND MUCH NOURISHMENT IN IT

HAMMERS ON TROTY WITH SPOON WHILE CONTINUING HIS GALS FOR SERVICE

FEELS SPOON ISN'T DOING HIM MUCH GOOD AND THROWS IT ON FLOOR

MOTHER BRINGS HIM HIS DINNER AND GOES TO ANSWER TELEPHONE, WHILE HE FEELS THE WORLD - THAT FOOD AND NOTHING TO EAT IT WITH IS NO GOOD AT ALL

## BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



## REG'LAR FELLERS—On Home Grounds

By GENE BYRNES



## POP—Pop's Aim Is Good

By J. MILLAR WATT



## LALA PALOOZA —The Feminine Touch

By RUBE GOLDBERG



## Uncle Phil Says:

**There's the Rub**  
You don't lose friends by giving them money. You lose them by expecting to get it back.

**The amateur gardener** calls a day: from daybreak to breakfast.

**Man can fly like a bird**, alas, he cannot always alight on one.

## Odors, Good and Bad

Among Americans, the favorite food odors, in order of preference, are those of hot coffee, strawberries and apples; while three most objectionable odors are those of garlic, lamb and olive oil.

## BEAT THE HEAT

After bathing is a good time to use Mexican Heat Powder to relieve heat and help prevent it. Absorbs perspiration, often the cause of irritation. Always demand Mexican Heat Powder.



ISN'T THIS A WISER WAY? ALL-VEGETABLE LAXATIVE

In NR (Nature's Remedy) Tablets there are no chemicals, no mineral or phenol derivatives. NR Tablets are different—out different. Purely vegetable combination of 10 vegetable ingredients formulated over 50 years ago. Uncolored or candy coated, their action is dependable, thorough, yet gentle, as millions of NR's have proved. Get a 100 Capsule Box. Larger economy size, too.

**If You Bake at Home...**  
We have prepared, and will send absolutely free to you a year recipe book full of such great recipes as Oven Scones, Chest Puffs, Honey Pecan Buns, Coffee Cakes and Rolls. Just drop a card with your name and address to Standard Brands Inc., 691 Washington St., New York City.



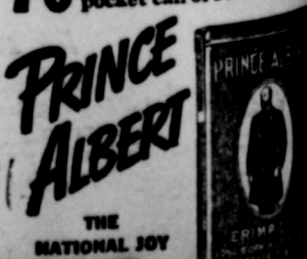
KILL ALL FLIES DAISY FLY KILLER

**Straight Message on BITE-FREE, YET RICH-TASTING MAKIN'S SMOKE** from Telegraph Man

PRINCE ALBERT SMOKES SO RICH, TASTY, YET SO MILD IT'S SMOOTH, EASY-DRAWING, AND SURE, EASY ROLLING, TOO. NO LUMPING UP, NO DRIBBLING OUT. P.A. STAYS LIT, TOO... IN PAPERS OR PIPES!



70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy pocket can of Prince Albert



PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE



All This, We Find, Was according to Orders... Out for a drive in her pony-cart, an elderly lady managed to get involved in some army maneuvers.

St. Joseph's Aspirin... Unendurable Prosperity... Everything in the world may be endured, except only a procession of prosperous days.—Goethe.

Tickled Pink!!... And why? Because he found here was a way to relieve that aggravating gas, headache, listlessness, coated tongue and bad breath.

AWAY GO CORNS... Scholl's Zino-pads... To Relieve distress from MONTHLY FEMALE WEAKNESS.

Motto of Quarrels... weakness on both sides is, as we say, the motto of all quarrels.—Laire.

WE'RE DOING Our Part... HOTELS of Southern California are doing their part in this great national cause by maintaining normal facilities and operations in every part of the state.

ALL FLIES... FLY KILLER... Message on FREE, YET TASTING SMOKE.

ALBERT SMOKES... EASY ROLLING, TOO... STAYS LIT, TOO—OR PIPES!

Hotels... In spite of rumors, travel is normal in Southern California. Transportation to and throughout the state is normal, and hotel and resort rates are normal.

Hotels... SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA... 701, 629 South Hill Street, Angeles, California.

REACHING A CHILD... VALUE OF PENNIES... child of a wise mother will be put from early childhood to be a regular reader of the advertisement.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D. Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for May 31... LESSON TEXT—Mark 14:32-34, 44-46; 15:1-5. GOLDEN TEXT—Not my will, but thine, be done.—Luke 22:42.

FRIDAY: THE DAY OF SUFFERING... Suffering such as no man ever faced came upon our Lord in the night between Thursday and Friday.

Commencement Time... There's a last-minute flurry of hair brushing and straightening of ties as Jane and Billy get ready for their graduation exercises.

I. Sorrowful unto Death (14:32-34)... This Scripture portion uses many words to convey the depth of His soul's agony, as though it were impossible to express it in the faulty medium of speech.

II. Betrayed With a Kiss (14:44-46)... To betray the one who had done nothing but good, who had loved him and served him even in the washing of his feet, this would have been far more than one could have expected of even the sin-blinded heart of a Judas.

III. Condemned by Hatred and Cowardice (15:1-5)... We have only a partial picture of the betrayal of Jesus in our lesson, but it is typical of all that took place, for it reveals the hatred-inspired false witness of the Jews, which, combined with the cowardice of Pilate, resulted in His being condemned to death.

Hotels... Many of them are who follow in Pilate's steps. They know what they ought to do with Jesus, but fearing the comments of friends or the possible loss of earthly advantage, they let Him be crucified afresh by their unbelief.

Hotels... The Jewish leaders and those whom they had misled hated Jesus with a malicious hatred which made them relentless in their determination to destroy Him.

Hotels... They have their present day counterpart in those who have so long rejected Christ that they have become embittered against Him.

Household News by Lynn Chambers



Refreshments for the Class of '42! (See Recipes Below.)

This Week's Menu... Commencement Refreshments: Platter of Assorted Cold Cuts, Assorted Bread, Fruit Dreams, Honey Lemonade, Chocolate Covered Sugarless Cake, Recipes Given.

is used, the outside may be garnished with fruit such as sliced oranges, pineapple, and apricots. No party is complete without confectios of some kind because there are moments when you actually want to nibble on something sweet.

\*Fruit Dreams. (Makes 60 squares) 1 14-ounce package pitted dates, 1/4 pound nutmeats, 1/4 pound figs, 1/4 pound apricots, 1 teaspoon grated orange rind, 1 tablespoon orange juice.

\*Honey Lemonade. (Makes 1 serving) 1 lemon, 1 to 3 tablespoons honey, 1 cup water. Extract the juice from the lemon and add the honey. To this add cold water and ice to chill.

\*Chocolate Covered Sugarless Cake. 2 1/2 cups sifted cake flour, 2 1/2 teaspoons double-acting baking powder, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1/2 cup butter or other shortening, 2 teaspoons grated orange rind, 1 cup light corn syrup, 2 eggs, unbeaten, 1/2 cup milk, 1 1/2 teaspoons vanilla.

Chocolate Chip Frosting. Place cake layers on a baking sheet, having one layer top side down. Cover tops with semi-sweet chocolate chips, using 2 packages. Heat in a moderate (350-degree) oven 6 minutes or until chips are just softened.

Hotels... Lynn Says: Did you know that it is perfectly proper to wash the American flag? Of course, you know it is disrespectful to display a badly soiled one, but perhaps you were a bit worried about trying to wash it.

Hotels... A recent survey made by professional laundries reveals that flags made of woolen material should be washed and rinsed as other woollens: squeeze the flag through rich suds whipped up with a mild soap and warm, softened water of not more than 100 degrees Fahrenheit.

Hotels... Textile experts at professional laundries also point out that flags raised outdoors naturally deteriorate more quickly than those displayed indoors. If a flag launders well, its service period is increased with frequent washing.

My Week by Eleanor Roosevelt

YOUNG ARTISTS... NEW YORK CITY.—I heard four young American artists one night, Mr. Maurice Wilk, violinist; Miss Virginia Lewis, mezzo-soprano; Miss Emanuel Vardi, viola, and Miss Vivian Rivkin, pianist; in a concert at Town Hall, arranged and conducted by Mr. Dean Dixon with the New York Chamber orchestra.

PORT PROTECTION... To enter and leave our ports today is a dangerous proceeding. We citizens along the seacoasts should be deeply grateful for the safety which the air patrols bring us.

One morning I looked at the photograph of the new air raid warden's coveralls, as shown in the newspapers, and it certainly seems practical and easy to identify. I still pray that we shall not be put to the test of a severe air raid, and yet I am sure that if the day comes, we shall take it calmly.

NEW YORK CITY.—I went to a pleasant dinner one night with my friends, Mr. and Mrs. Myron Taylor and met some interesting people. Present were Madame Wellington Koo, Mr. Lattimore, the financial adviser of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek; Miss Bonney, who has been able to take such remarkable photographs in France since the war, and who told me of the children in the concentration camps.

I cannot bear to think of children behind barred wire looking out at a free world—only, of course, the world they live in is not free. We can only hope that out of this period of chaos will come again a free world where children will not starve or be confined against their will.

A group of people gathered in New York recently to discuss the whole question of better racial understanding in the world, both now and at the end of the war. In this connection, a number of institutions, doing various kinds of work and needing financial support, came up for discussion.

Bethune-Cookman college, for instance, in Daytona, Fla., finds that it must increase its standards of training if it is to provide acceptable teachers for the South and send out colored workers to other parts of the country. They must have fine training so they can be of real help to their own people and to the cause of better understanding between this minority group and other groups in our own country.

The running expenses will be higher and an endowment fund must be raised so we hope to acquire new friends, because we feel that this institution is training people who will help us prevent some of the things with which organizations now have to cope. There is the Young Men's Vocational foundation, for instance, and the Wiltwyde school, where colored and white children who come into Children's court may find intelligent training which will keep them out of a state reform school.

JUST... Her Prerogative... Jean—You can't believe all you hear. Joan—No; but you can repeat it.

Hope Never Dies... Mrs. Green was proudly displaying a new hat to Mrs. Gray. "It's lovely," said Mrs. Gray; "but how do you manage to get so much money from your husband?"

Simple as That... "Yes, I came face to face with a lion once," said the club liar, "and I was alone and unarmed." "Heavens, what did you do?" asked a new member, who didn't know his man.

MOROLINE HAIR TONIC... The problem of what to send a service man has been solved by the men themselves. Tobacco tops the list of gifts service men prefer from the folks back home.

CAMPHO-PHENIQUE LIQUID AND POWDER... TWIN-AID FOR SMALL CUTS AND BURNS. BUY A DEFENSE BOND TODAY!

WINGS OVER NORWAY... I have just been reading of an effort which is being made by a small group of Swedish-Americans to help raise funds for "Wings Over Norway, Inc."

TO CHECK MALARIA IN 7 DAYS take 666... HARD TO TAKE Advice given in the midst of a crowd is loathsome.

HOSPITALIZATION INSURANCE... 3¢ The HOSPITAL, The SURGEON, The DOCTOR. A DAY PAYS TOTAL BENEFITS UP TO \$3,000.00.

NATIONAL TLOYD'S... Without obligation or cost. Read in... Address... City... State... Your Hospitalization, Health and Accident Plan.

WHEN YOU WANT THAT NEXT JOB OF PRINTING... Let Us Show You What We Can Do. If you prefer, send the order by mail or bring it to the office in person.



# BLOCKER'S

We Lead . . .  
Others Follow

We Reserve the Right to Limit Quantities!  
NOTHING SOLD TO MERCHANTS TO BE RESOLD

## Post Toasties<sup>3</sup> for 25c

PORK AND BEANS . . . . . 16 oz. can 7½c  
HEINZ PICKLES, fresh cucumber, 24 oz. jar . . . 25c  
BLACK EYE PEAS, fresh, pound . . . . . 4½c  
LIPTON'S TEA, with glass . . . . . 23c

## FLOUR 48-lbs. Everlite \$1.95

PEAS, Early June . . . . . 12½c  
BABY FOOD, Heinz . . . . . 7½c

PLENTY COOL AIR AND ICE WATER!

## Coffee Chase & Sanborn 1 lb. can 29c

PINEAPPLE JUICE, 46 ounce can . . . . . 33c

TRADE WHERE MA SAVES MONEY FOR PA!

## Starts Friday, May 29 - Ends ???

PAY CASH - PAY LESS - DONT PAY the OTHER MANS Bills  
When you pay cash, you know just what you are paying for  
and you are not paying the other man's bills.

SARDINES . . . . . tall can 12½c

VANILLA EXTRACT, 25c size . . . . . 15c

TULIP VANILLA WAFERS, 25c size . . . . . 19c

## Vegetables ALL BUNCH 3 for 10c

FRESH CUCUMBERS . . . . . pound 3½c

ONIONS, Dry White . . . . . pound 4½c

Top Cash Prices - Cream-Poultry-Eggs

LONGHORN CHEESE, Full Cream, pound . . . . . 24c

## PEAS Blackeyed Fresh, Pound 4½c

BACON, Dry Salt No. 1, pound . . . . . 24c

SWIFT'S PREM, 12 ounce can . . . . . 24c

## OLEO Wisconsin Maid Pound .17

WE DONT MEET PRICES-----WE MAKE PRICES

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Moffett of Amarillo were the guests of her sister, Mrs. James Dulin, and Mr. Dulin, Sunday.

# REX

Note: Evening Shows at 8 P. M.  
Saturday Matinee, 2:30  
Sunday Shows 3:00

**Fri. nite - Sat. Mat.**  
MAY 29 - 30

Your no. 1 gridiron star . . .  
JOHN KIMBROUGH, in  
"Lone Star Ranger"  
with Shiela Ryan

also  
DICK TRACY VS. CRIME, INC.  
and CARTOON

**Sat. nite only**  
MAY 30

"Young American"  
with  
Jane Withers - William Tracy  
also Paramount News and Shorts

**Sunday - Monday**  
MAY 31 - JUNE 1

"Louisiana Purchase"  
The play that millions came from all over the world to see, is now for you to see on the screen in beautiful technicolor.  
Also Latest FOX NEWS and Selected Shorts

**Tuesday**  
JUNE 2

Soul-searing DRAMA  
Heart-reaching ROMANCE . . .  
**Hold Back the Dawn**  
starring  
CHARLES BOYER  
OLIVIA DE HAVILLAND  
PAULETTE GODDARD  
Also Selected Short Subjects

**Wed. - Thurs.**  
JUNE 3 - 4

Scattering the skies!  
Zooming . . . Diving . . .  
Fighting . . . Dying . . .  
in the soaring saga of today's  
highwayman! In **FLAMING**  
TECHNICOLOR!

"Captains of the Clouds"  
starring  
JAMES CAGNEY  
DENNIS MORGAN  
BRENDA MARSHALL  
also Latest Paramount News and CARTOON

## NOTICE TO MOVIE-GOERS

The Rex Theatre box office opens 8:15 p. m. evenings and closes 10:15 p. m. In order to see our complete shows, which are composed of fun, thrills, music, romance and news, we urge you to come EARLY.

## Advises Industry To Continue Advertising

NEW ORLEANS, La., May 27 — Industry was advised here to continue advertising during the war and to formulate postwar plans of distribution of products to meet an expectant enormous demand for goods of many types after the emergency. "Some governmental quarters suggest that advertising be stopped, but, in my opinion, that is unsound," Harold Vinton Coes of New York, vice-president of an engineering firm, told the American Gas Association.

"Experience has shown that no company that has discontinued advertising permanently has been able to hold a position of leadership in its industry or to maintain its position in the markets. Once a position is lost through failure to continue advertising aggressively, it is almost impossible to regain it. "Use your advertising as a morale builder not only for your customers but for your own organization," Coes urged as a change of emphasis. "Resort to institutional advertising, focusing attention on the industry, on your own business, what has been accomplished, what you hope to accomplish, with a view to keeping the industry and its component parts ever before the public pending the time when you will need them and they will need you."

Mrs. G. T. Reed, Mrs. Shack Blocker, Etta, and Miss John Ellen Beach were in Lamesa Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymon Debenport of Amarillo were visiting friends and relatives here over the week end.

## Santa Fe's Income In Year Shows Decided Gains

The Santa Fe's net railway operating income for April was \$4,578,086, according to a statement released by President E. J. Engel today. This is an increase of \$2,241,029 compared with April, 1941.

Gross for the System was \$25,613,753, an increase over April, 1941, of \$9,235,406, or 56.39 per cent. Operating expenses were \$15,704,067, an increase of \$3,275,063, or 26.35 per cent over the same month of 1941. Railway tax accruals were \$5,287,701, an increase of \$3,590,883, or 211.62 per cent over the same month last year.

Mrs. Matt Cathey has been very ill at her home this week.

Miss Lois Howard, who is employed in the AAA office at Lamesa, visited her parents here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Carroll of Tahoka have been visiting relatives and friends here this week.

Mrs. Ralph Beach and Mrs. Jack Summers left Monday to join their husbands at Victoria, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Thompson Sr. and James and Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Jr. and Carol Ann were in Christoval Tuesday. Mr. Clay Thompson will remain to take mineral baths for his health.

Mrs. Bob Carroll was in Lubbock Wednesday.

Miss Lona Proctor and Miss Ruby Ratliff were in Lamesa Thursday.

Miss Martha Lou Simpson of Lubbock is visiting friends and relatives here this week.

Leo Mann of Lamesa was visiting here Saturday.

FOR SALE—3 1941 Allis Chalmers All-Crop Harvesters just like new only cut 100 acres. Hurst & Stepp Implement Co., Quanah, Texas.

FOR SALE—200 bushels re-cleaned Georgia Half and Half planting seed at \$1.50 per bushel. Elmer Richey, Harmony, 5 miles east, 5 miles south O'Donnell.

The State of Texas, County of Lynn.

To those indebted to or holding claims against the Estate of J. N. Line, Deceased:

The undersigned having been duly appointed administrator of the Es-

tate of J. N. Line, Deceased, Lynn County, Texas, by Connolly, Judge of the County of Lynn County, Texas, on the day of May, 1942, hereby all persons indebted to said estate to come forward and pay to him within the time prescribed by law at his residence, Lynn County, Texas, who ceives his mail, this the 15th day of May, 1942.

J. L. Shoemaker  
Administrator of the Estate of J. N. Line, Deceased



From where I sit . . .

by Joe Marsh

Every Friday night a bunch of us fellows get together over at Bill Webster's place. We wouldn't miss those weekly get-togethers for anything.

There are seven in the group—Bill Webster, Judge Cunningham, Pete Swanson, Old Doc McGinnis the dentist, and young Doc Mitchell the M.D., the government man Bob Newcomb, and myself.

We don't play cards. We don't sing or carry on.

We just sit quietly and talk—and drink a glass or two of beer.

I guess we discuss just about everything under the sun—politics, business, family affairs, music, farming, hunting, fishing, and what not.

But mostly we like to chew the fat about life's experience and a man's philosophy in these times.

To sort of help out the conversation, we've found mellow beer particularly relaxing. Every one of us likes the tangy taste of beer . . . and now and then Judge Cunningham insists on ale for everybody.

You mightn't think that just settin' and talkin' would be so much fun. But it is. Particularly when a man begins to get around to the age of reason. Like us.

And it's wonderful how a few glasses of good beer help bring out good talk and good sense when men get together. There's something peaceful and friendly and human about beer that brings out the best in a man.

They call beer the "beverage of moderation." That "moderation" idea is good philosophy . . . maybe that's why good beer and good fellowship go together so well.

Seems to me there ought to be more of this quiet talk over a glass of beer. It sure straightens out a man in his thinking.

Anyhow, men ought to get together and be friends. That's the way we were made. Why not try it more often—all of you?

Joe Marsh

## "Your Electrical Appliances Repairman Will Make You as Good as New"



DOCTOR REDDY KILOWATT'S prescription for ailing electric appliances is—Take them to an Electric Shop for repairs. Not only will you save money and have the use of your time-saving and work-saving appliances, but you also will be co-operating in the program to conserve vital metals needed for war production.

Your electric appliances will last longer and give you better service if you'll take a few simple precautions. Avoid letting lamp and appliance cords become twisted or frayed. Clean fans, cleaners, food mixers and other motor-driven appliances regularly.

TEXAS ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY  
C. E. CAMERON, Manager