

THE McLEAN NEWS

The Oldest Newspaper in Gray County — — — A Community Institution

Vol. 40.

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No. 5.

A WEEK OF THE WAR

Washington, January 29.—Shortly after the White House announcement of the President's stop-over in Liberia on his way home from the Casablanca conference an official communique from Rio de Janeiro disclosed that the President had also stopped in Natal for a conference with President Vargas of Brazil. The visit to Liberia was made to pay respects to President Edwin Barclay, to review a large detachment of American negro troops, and to inspect the large Firestone rubber plantation. The conference at Natal brought together the presidents of the two largest American republics, the United States and Brazil.

Although, according to White House Secretary Early, the story of the Casablanca conference is complete, "so far as it can be told at the present time," subsequent chapters undoubtedly will be written as events unfold. Secretary of State Hull told reporters that even the State Department has not yet learned all the details on what was said about the political situation in North Africa.

Lend-Lease

Testifying before the House Foreign Affairs Committee, Lend-lease Administrator Stettinius reaffirmed the lend-lease principle—"the principle of total cooperation among nations in the waging of war"—as the only one on which a war of alliance can be successfully waged. The question, he said, is not whether we should continue to send supplies to our allies, but why have we not sent more. Lend-lease supplies to China, for example, are getting through in pitifully small amounts in terms of what China needs, not nearly all that we would have liked to have supplied.

"Lend-lease," Mr. Stettinius said, "is not a loan of money. Nor has it ever been an act of charity. The lend-lease program of providing goods and services to nations resisting the Axis aggressors was undertaken for the defense of the country and has been carried out in the interests of the people of the United States. The cumulative value of United States lend-lease aid from March 11, 1941 (date of its inception) to December 31, 1942, was \$8,253,000,000—79% of this for goods, 21% for services. And about 90% of the goods—valued at almost \$6,000,000,000—has been shipped."

One of the greatest achievements of lend-lease has been its help in making the British Isles an impregnable base for offensive operations. A large part of the North African campaign was launched from Britain and so were the campaigns in the Middle East, Italian Africa, Syria and Madagascar.

A few facts on reciprocal lend-lease—the United Kingdom from May to November supplied United States forces in the United Kingdom with materials (other than construction materials) which would have taken 1,200,000 ship tons if shipped from this country—Australia, and New Zealand, under reciprocal lend-lease, are supplying practically all of the food consumed by American armed forces in the South Pacific area. Including more than 100,000,000 pounds of food, and are providing camps, airfields, repair depots, and numerous other items—the British Navy furnished two-thirds of the warships which convoyed the expedition to North Africa, also for North Africa the British supplied substantial quantities of military equipment as four 1,000-bed field hospitals, 168 spitfires, 600 ambulances, artillery, airfield runways, bombs, ammunition.

Since the inception of the Soviet aid program in October, 1941, the United States has transferred to the Soviet Union supplies, including food, costing more than \$1,250,000,000. Lend-lease food shipments to Russia from now on are expected to exceed by a considerable margin lend-lease food (Continued on page 2)

LIBRARY NEWS

By Mrs. Lady Bryant
"Escape" by Ethel Vance a story of loyal Germans risking their lives to thwart Nazi brutality—in a desperate plot to save from execution a woman they hardly knew. It is recommended as tops of its kind in all the world.
Historical novels: "The Sun Is My Undoing," "Children of God," "Oliver Russell," "Foundation Stone," and "Bell of Time."
The library is not a luxury but of the necessities of life.

Boy Scout Week to Be Observed

Plans are being completed for the observance of the 33rd anniversary of the Boy Scouts of America by the scouts of Troop 25 sponsored by the First Baptist Church.

During the week, February 6 to 12, the scouts will wear their scout uniforms and participate in various activities. Saturday, February 6, is designated as Scout Day, and under the direction of the mayor, Boyd Meador, the troop will police the city. Traffic and pedestrian regulations will be enforced, and any offending the laws will be subject to fine. Fines will not exceed 25c, but everyone committing an offense will be subject to penalty.

Sunday morning the troop will attend services at the Methodist Church in a body, where reservation will be made for them to sit together as a group. Regular troop meeting is conducted each Monday at the City Hall. The troop happily reports 19 in attendance last week with a goal of 100% attendance at 7:30 Monday evening, Feb. 8. Plans are for an overnight hike on Friday evening, Feb. 12, a fitting closing of the week's observance.

Cub Pack 25 will go by truck to the Harlan ranch tomorrow evening (Friday), and from the headquarters will hike two miles into the woods for supper and cubbing activities. They will be under the direction of some Scouters, and every Cub is expected to make this outing. Through these activities, new recruits in both Cubs and Scouts are solicited.

Kennedy Funeral Rites Sunday

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at the Alnared Baptist Church for Mrs. R. L. Kennedy, aged 75 years, 3 months and 20 days.

Services were in charge of Rev. S. T. Greenwood, a nephew of the deceased. Pallbearers were W. T. Wilson, G. E. Castleberry, Frank Hommel, W. O. Hommel, Arthur Erwin and Dewey L. Wood.

Mrs. Kennedy had made her home with her daughter, Mrs. S. H. Stone, in Pampa. She died of a heart attack while walking to a neighborhood grocery Friday afternoon. She was a pioneer settler in the Alnared community. The body lay at rest in the home of a son, W. E. Kennedy, in McLean until time for the services.

Other survivors are two sons, S. D. McLean; Lee, Dallas; a daughter, Mrs. J. H. Hayes, Tulsa, Okla.; four brothers, B. S. McKinney, Mineral Wells; Lawrence McKinney, Denton; Lee McKinney, Era; Walter McKinney, Gainesville; three sisters, Mrs. Sallie Blanton, Lawton, Okla.; Mrs. Pearl Wagner, Era; Mrs. Myrtle Cowen, Briscoe; 12 grandchildren, and 7 great-grandchildren.

"Commandos" Invade Lions Club Den

Black-faced "Commandos," high school students, invaded the Lions Club Tuesday noon selling chances on a war bond, and entertaining with music and dancing. Several Lions contributed 50c each, and one Lion expressed the sentiments of some by saying that he did not believe in gambling, but made a donation to the cause represented by the boys.

Supt. Chaudoin announced the victory band concert to be given at the high school February 18, as a contribution to the war bond drive.

Among the out of town grandchildren here for the funeral of Mrs. S. G. Kunkel were: Misses Leora Kinard and Odessa Kunkel of Pampa; Bob Barnette of Edmond, Okla., Mr. and Mrs. Carl Carpenter of Sundown; Mr. and Mrs. Laverne Kunkel and baby of Dumas; Mrs. Ralph Caldwell and children of Liberal, Kan.; Mr. and Mrs. Durwood Riddle and children of Kermit.

C. S. Rice has our thanks for a subscription renewal. Judge Rice has not missed reading The News since the first issue.

Mrs. T. J. Perkins made a business trip to Amarillo Tuesday.

Pvt. Wilbur Lee Wilson has been stationed at Sheppard Field.

War Stamp Sales Over Half Billion Dollars, Album Drive Opens



Appealing Margaret C. Russell of the War Savings Staff lacks up this Treasury poster which will be seen from coast to coast. It pictures retailers' slogan, "SAY YES." A drive is underway for Americans to buy additional War Stamps to fill albums and convert them into War Bonds.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The nation's retailers from the tiniest hamlets to the mighty cities are acting as a spearhead in a great Treasury Department campaign to sell the additional War Savings Stamps needed to fill more than 100,000,000 albums now in the hands of the American people.

According to a report released by the Treasury Department today, sales of War Savings Stamps totaled \$559,777,000 for the period from May 1, 1941, through November, 1942.

Stamp sales have risen from less than three million dollars per month when they were first introduced to the public to an average of more than fifty million dollars per month at the present time.

The Treasury's slogan, "A half-

filled album is like a half-equipped soldier," has been adopted officially by retailers for the campaign.

The importance of the drive is seen in the fact that a War Bond potential of nearly two billion dollars hangs in the balance.

Every War Stamp album, converted into a People's Bond, for which the purchaser pays \$18.75 and which matures to \$25.00 value when held for 10 years, adds its force to the war effort.

The Treasury Department is counting upon the country's school children to play a powerful role in the success of the SAY YES drive. The volume of stamp and bond sales is at the rate of \$200,000,000 for the current school year.

McKernan New Chm. Rationing Board

R. E. McKernan, head of the gasoline panel of the County War Price and Rationing Board, was elected chairman of the board, following the resignation of J. B. Massa, at a meeting held in Pampa last Friday morning.

Mr. Massa has been chairman since the organization of the board, Jan. 14, 1942. He gave as a reason for resigning that the work took too much time from his private business. He has been giving almost his entire time to work of the board without pay, as the work has grown from the rationing of tires to the present rationing of tires, gasoline, footwear and foods, requiring the time of six paid employees and 13 members of the board.

The election of Mr. McKernan was okayed by County Judge Sherman White, as defense coordinator, and will require the approval of Mark McGee, state OIA director, before becoming official.

The food panel, of which C. J. Benefield is chairman, is facing the distribution of ration book No. 2, and a meeting will be held in Borger on Feb. 9 at which time board members, school heads, and retailers will be told how the distribution will be held.

Ration book No. 3 is now in the hands of the printers, but is not expected to be distributed until some time after book No. 2 is in operation.

New Welfare Worker for Gray County

Miss Vera Tops Gilreath of Memphis is the new senior field worker for the Department of Public Welfare in Gray county, succeeding Mrs. Isabel Dunbar, who goes to Canadian.

Miss Gilreath will be in McLean at the office of the justice of the peace each first Monday morning to conduct intake. She will administer old age assistance, aid to needy blind and aid to dependent children.

Born Thursday, Jan. 28, to Rev. and Mrs. R. L. Franks, at a Shamrock hospital, a boy, weighing 7 pounds and 12 ounces. He has been named Edwin Dale.

Rev. R. S. Watkins returned last Thursday from Dallas, where he had been attending the Ponder lectures at S. M. U.

La. and Mrs. Paris Hess left Friday for Alexandria, La. after a visit with home folks here.

Mrs. Sarah G. Kunkel Buried Saturday

Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon from the First Baptist Church for Mrs. Sarah G. Kunkel, aged 86 years, 7 months and 6 days, who died January 28, 1943.

Services were in charge of Pastor C. O. Huber, assisted by Rev. R. S. Watkins, Methodist pastor, with Mrs. Huber directing the music.

Pallbearers were Newt Barker, Oba Kunkel, Laverne Kunkel, Frank Rodgers, Ruel Smith and Durwood Riddle, grandsons of the deceased.

Mrs. Kunkel moved to this community with her husband in 1905. She is survived by four sons, J. C., Oklahoma City; H. L., Dallas; W. S., McLean; Nugent, Amarillo; four daughters, Mrs. M. H. Kinard, Lubbock; Mrs. T. N. Holloway and Mrs. Callie Haynes, McLean; Mrs. Mary Eta Hudgins, Erick, Okla.; one sister, Mrs. Mary Sanford, Eastland; 28 grandchildren, 36 great-grandchildren, and 10 great-great-grandchildren.

Burial was made in Hillcrest cemetery under the direction of Womack Funeral Home.

Sanitary System in Good Order

Austin, Texas, January 30, 1943. Hon. Boyd Meador, Mayor, McLean, Texas.

Dear Mr. Meador: Some time ago our Assistant Regional Engineer, Kenneth McFarland, made a sanitary survey of the public water supply and sewage treatment plant serving your city.

We are pleased to inform you that our representative found conditions in a very satisfactory order and that both the water works system and the sewage treatment plant had shown evidence of the care taken by your superintendent, Mr. Pete Fulbright, in maintenance of the plants. The only suggestion our representative had to offer, which may have already been taken care of, is that a lock be placed on the gate at well No. 2.

We wish to thank you for the public health interest you have shown, and if we may be of any further assistance at any time, please let us know.

Very truly yours,
V. M. EHLERS, C. E.
Texas State Board of Health.

Wilson-Windom Wedding Saturday

Miss Dorris Nell Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Wilson, 1401 Hayden, Amarillo, became the bride of Pvt. E. J. Windom, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Windom, Sr., of McLean, on January 30, 1943.

The single ring ceremony was performed in the home of the officiating minister, Rev. John W. Myrose, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of McLean. Attendants were Miss Virginia Blackberry of Borger, Robert Gibson and Johnny Windom of McLean.

The bride wore an olive drab military suit with brown accessories. The bride is a graduate of the McLean high school and attended Amarillo Business College. She is now employed at Stubblefield's in Amarillo.

The groom is also a graduate of McLean high school, and is serving in the Army Air Corps, stationed at Dalhart.

Blue Stamp Foods to End March 31

Blue stamp foods will be the same in February and March as in January, and March 31st will see the end of the stamp plan.

No food stamps will be issued after February 28, underprivileged families to have the month of March to dispose of them.

Retailers will have until April 30 to redeem the stamps.

Mr. and Mrs. Irven Alderson have bought the brick home on Main Street just north of the business section, and will move into it as soon as it can be redecored.

Mrs. M. H. Kinard and son of Lubbock attended the funeral of their mother and grandmother, Mrs. S. G. Kunkel, Saturday.

J. N. Litchfield's subscription to the home paper has been renewed.

Red Cross Work Shows Progress

By Mrs. O. G. Stokely, WPC

The work is progressing nicely in all the Red Cross production. Quite a number of 'new comers are working. These patriotic women are showing that they want to help with the war effort even though they are away from their home town. This is greatly appreciated by the local chapter.

More night workers are needed in the surgical dressings room which is open Monday and Wednesday night at 7:30. Mrs. Appling and Mrs. Graham, who come early and stay late on these nights, would be glad to have you. The room is warm and a few pleasant hours could be spent, as well as helping to get the quota out.

Mrs. Joe Hindman, knitting chairman, is distributing yarn for the new quota. This is for wristlets, which are made with four needles; and mufflers, which are plain knitting. Yarn is not much of this yarn, so if you want to knit, see Mrs. Hindman at the Hotel, at once.

The Presbyterian ladies worked all day Tuesday. Please come and help the church and club women on their days—they will be glad to have you.

We want to stress the importance of marking your time and production cards, since a report has to be sent to headquarters quarterly. If possible, we will publish the hours and garments finished each month. We cannot publish the number of surgical dressings, as we are asked not to reveal this, but we can print the hours given by each worker.

Army Scrap Lumber Regulations Changed

Washington, D. C., Jan. 26, 1943.

Mr. T. A. Landers, The McLean News, McLean, Texas.

Dear Friend:

I have recently received several letters of inquiry regarding the disposal of scrap lumber at the various defense projects in the district and have taken the matter up with the proper officials. I am enclosing an excerpt from an answer received from the Acting Chief of Engineers which I thought might be of interest to you and the readers of The News.

With kind personal regards and all good wishes, I am,
Sincerely yours,
GENE WORLEY,
Congressman, 18th Dist.

(Excerpt from letter written by Maj.) General Thomas M. Robins, Acting Chief of Engineers, the War Department, Washington, D. C., dated December 5, 1942.)

"Army regulations and specific instructions from this office prohibit the waste of usable materials and stipulate that every possible use must be made of these materials at the project. Regulations covering the disposition of scrap lumber have been recently revised to allow charitable organizations and private individuals free access to any scrap lumber which is not required for use as kindling on the project during construction, or by the Post Commander after the project is turned over to the Using Service. Scrap wood which cannot be disposed of by any of these methods must be burned to obviate a fire hazard and possible loss of an entire camp or project through fire."

The following runs were made by Womack ambulances this week: Mrs. Henry Boyd to Pampa hospital, Mrs. R. L. Franks and baby home from Shamrock, Mrs. Frank Bailey home from Shamrock.

Bobby John Corbin left last week for Lubbock to enter the Army Air Corps.

BIRTHDAYS

Feb. 7—Mrs. Cecil Dyer, Elnora Yvonne Dennis, Byrd Guill, Jerry Mounce, E. G. Wood, Emmett Thompson.

Feb. 8—Bobby Stratton.

Feb. 9—Mrs. S. W. Rice, Olive Louise Atwood, Mrs. Carl Baker, O. P. Hommel.

Feb. 10—Ermadel Floyd, Mrs. Paul M. Bruce, Archie Hibler.

Feb. 11—Mrs. H. W. Brooks, Eugene Boston, Jess Ledbetter, Hulon Bell.

Feb. 12—Mrs. C. O. Greene, Mrs. S. J. Dyer.

Feb. 13—Mrs. J. C. Harris, C. G. Hommel.

Tree Farming on Mined-Out Land Answer to Coal Industry Problem

Stripped Acreage Being Turned Into Recreation Centers by Foresters.

Forest operators have been called on by coal mine operators to provide the answer to one of the most annoying problems which beset the coal industry—what to do with mined-out land.

Tree-farming is proving to be the answer. The forest operators knew what it should be, because to a lesser degree they had a somewhat related problem, which new crops of trees have helped solve.

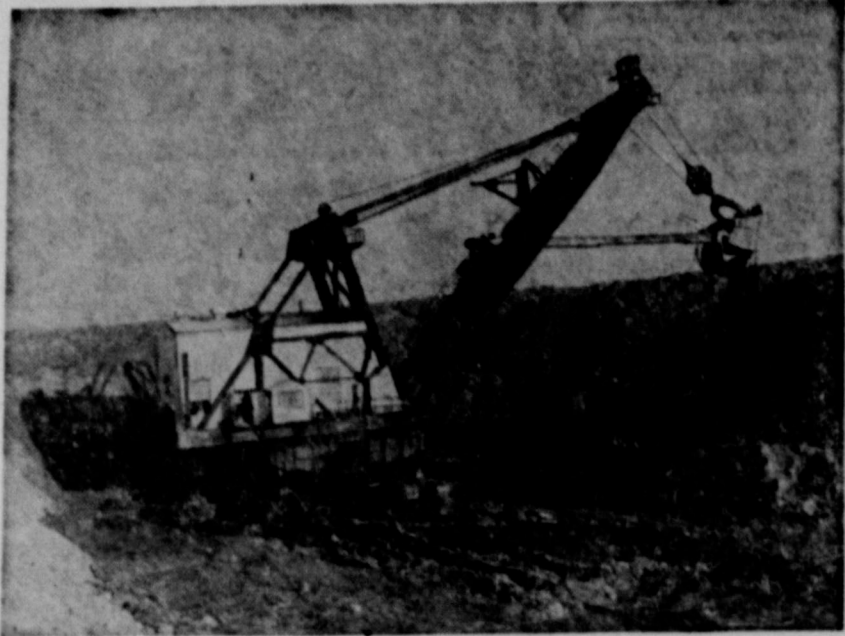
Coal miners call the devastated areas of land surface left by strip mining, "spoils." No word could be more fitting than "spoils" in the way the coal miners use it. After the strippers have finished, the earth surface looks to the public eye as if it had been plowed by blasts from hell.

The appearance of the stripped acreage to the public eye does not happen to be agriculturally true. The fact is that the strip miners' steam shovels have turned up virgin soil which otherwise could never have been touched by a plow nor have nourished a seed; aerated it by the shovels' action; enriched the tumbled earth by mixing through it broken-up limestone; and provided new surface contours which hold runoff water and raise the water level for the entire surrounding area.

Trees can turn these "spoils" into sections of recreational paradise, but until the foresters have done their work, the public remains blissfully ignorant of this.

The "spoils" can support vegetation, but the only plants passers-by see growing before the tree-farmers go to work are jimson weed and an occasional volunteer brush. The shoveled-up earth is full of rocks that would defeat or break the strongest plow, and the ridges and depressions left by the shovels' turnover would exhaust livestock pastured there if acreage could be put to grass. Trees are an answer to this situation.

Strip Mining.
Strip mining is practiced in 21 states. Mine operators prefer to call it "open cut" mining. By whatever name, it is the oldest mining method. Aboriginal man doubtless first found "black stone" would burn when he happened to light a fire on an outcrop. Then with his rude tools he forced the surface earth back to



Giant shovels set aside the overburden and expose the coal.

because the ceilings of slate over these veins are so thin and crumbly that no mine timbering could support them.

Submarginal Land.

Most of the ground which bears coal close enough to the surface to be strip mined is submarginal which government agricultural experts have been urging for years be taken from ordinary agriculture and put back into woodland. In Indiana its value before mining averaged only \$20 an acre in the nine southern counties where there is "open cut" mining. The college of agriculture of the University of Illinois rates grazing land on a score of from 1 to 10. "One" is tops; 10 is impossible. Before the strippers went to work, the land they shoveled in that state was rated 5.63—barely par. When they got through it was rated 7.49—good enough to grow trees. The strippers' shovels damaged surface fertility, but did not destroy it.

Stripping shovels do destroy earth top humus. The deep fresh earth they bring up to replace it lacks nitrogen. If humus and nitrogen can be returned, the new soil, because it is virgin, will be better than it was before. It has not been worked out by improper farming or bleached out by its minerals by uncontrolled water. It has been enriched by minerals mixed in from below. Formerly below average on the raters' scale, the land is now well above.

Trees are regenerating this land and making parks out of waste. In Illinois alone, only one of the 21 strip-mining states, 7,250 acres of strip-mined land in 12 counties have been planted with 7,000,000 trees since 1930, and the rate of forestation is increasing so that 2,000,000 trees

the tumbled-up earth as possible, as quickly as possible.

If it were not for the need of layering humus on the soil the reforester might plant, except for black locust, no hardwood trees at all. He would concentrate on the evergreens. For the conifers, members of the great pine family, will grow on land too poor to support any other kind of trees. Out of the first 5,000,000 trees planted by the "Open Cut Mining Industry of Illinois," 1,761,900 were black locusts, and 1,462,000 conifers. The needle-like leaves of these evergreens drop only every three or four years, but it is a continuous process. Their "duff" does not make as much humus as broad hardwood leaves, but it is good humus.

Favorite conifers for strip "spoils" planting are those which are native to poor soils—such hard-scrabble evergreens as the Scotch pine, Norway spruce, and the red pine which struggles a gallant living out of the thin earth which veils the rocks of northeast Canada and the bleached hillsides of abandoned-farm New England and coal-country Pennsylvania.

Such species are grateful for the mineral food the strip miners' shovels have brought up from underground. They grow much more luxuriantly and rapidly on the "spoils" than they do on the untumbled land nearby, and far better than they ever did at home. A large proportion of the conifers included in the 6,000,000 trees planted on Indiana "spoils" during the 1930s are now 10 or 12 feet high, covering the steep-pitched banks of the lakes created by the shoveled-up contours. At least one observer is reminded by this reforested land of the Irish Hills of Michigan and the forest-bordered lakes of the Adirondacks.

Forests Replaceable.

The forest products industries are able to give the open-cut mine operators constructive aid and advice because they formerly faced a problem which, while not so grave, was similar. Early loggers looked on forests as if they were mines. Both timber and coal are natural resources; the prime difference is that once coal has been mined it is gone, while forests are replaceable. Long ago loggers were faced by a triple economic problem:

First, land had to be cleared before it could be farmed. Woodcutters were the first pioneers, proud of their accomplishment when their axes "let light into the swamp" the life-giving sunlight without which corn could not grow.

Second, the country was in urgent need of harvested wood for construction lumber for fencing, and for fuel. In 300 years it took seven trillion two hundred billion board feet of lumber to build this country.

And third, the pioneers were faced with seemingly endless mature forests. Only swift harvesting of some of them could save them from the deterioration of old age. As a matter of silvicultural fact, this is still true of thousands of thousands of square miles of forestland in America.

Harvesting virgin ponderosa pine has in some sections resolved itself into a race against the beetle, plague of these aged trees. Harvesting some stands of virgin Douglas fir is a race against internal tree decay. If we are to continue to have forests in those sections many old trees need to be removed so that a new young tree crop can grow.

Enough farm land was finally cleared. In some sections of the country, too much. Some harvested forestland proved unfit to farm. Trees were the natural and only useful crop these acres would grow.

New England and southern loggers found themselves harvesting second and even third-growth trees. The evidence was inescapable. These trees were volunteer crops.

Trees can be grown over and over on the same land.

Where seed trees had been left in cut-over areas, natural replanting with fire protection provided adequate new crops. But in some areas fire, erosion, or other causes have destroyed natural seed sources, young growth and the surface fertility of the soil. This was particularly true of abandoned stumpland. Fires had swept through the waste litter and dead snags left behind when the merchantable timber was taken out. This had destroyed the humus.



Planting young pine trees on stripped acreage.

uncover more of the hot and lasting fuel. The only difference between him and modern strip miners is that with steam shovels we can go deeper after the coal—60 feet down if necessary. Instead of bringing the coal to the surface, this method of mining carries the surface down to the coal.

Surface earth is piled up in steep-banked hills with intervening valleys. The valley at the end usually becomes, in the course of nature, a lake storing run-off water.

Public Does Not Understand.

The public fails to grasp the possibilities of such land. It sees a big mud-bordered pond surrounded by devastation. John Q. does not recall, if he ever heard, the statement of the U. S. Bureau of Mines that "strip mining is a means of preventing waste of natural resources that can never be replaced." John Q. is no geologist, no engineer. He does not know that most of the strip-mined coal veins are less than three feet thick, so there would not be room for men to burrow through them if they could go underground; and that they can't go underground

have already been planted this year.

Favorite species for the "spoils" reforesters are black locusts and the evergreen conifers. Black locust for three reasons:

(a) It is a legume, a tree bean. (b) It is a fairly fast-growing hardwood tree, even in poor soil, and sheds each autumn a large fall of big leaves.

(c) From the time that it has reached a diameter of four inches it has commercial value; first as fence posts; later as mine timbers and ties.

The first of these reasons is most important to the "spoils" reforester because the peculiar function of the legumes, in the book of the soil chemists, is that bean-growing plants put nitrogen into the soil—the critical chemical lack of "spoiled" earth.

Humus.

Humus is plant food—decayed vegetation. Its chief source is fallen leaves. The broad leaves of hardwood trees are its most prolific provider. The "spoils" reforester is faced with the problem of getting as much humus on the surface of

Reforested 'Spoils' Being Stocked With Fish

Reforested "spoils" look like any other green, watered rural area—only better. The ridges and valleys left by the mining operations develop streams and lakes. With the help of state conservation departments, particularly in Indiana, these are being stocked with fish. The city of Linton, in the heart of Indiana's strip-mining country, bought more than 800 acres of partly planted "spoils" land, including 28 lakes, the largest two miles long. Plans include

a supporting fish hatchery, the planting of quail, roads and bridge paths winding along the ridges, skeet and rifle ranges, boating, picnic grounds, and a municipal arboretum of all the trees native to the state.

Both as erosion retardant and to provide food and cover for wildlife the mine operators' foresters are planting such species as hazelnut, serviceberry, wild plum, wild cherry, grapevines, dogwood, honeysuckle, mulberry and elderberry.

Captured by Allied Jungle Fighters



Dejected and sorry-looking are these Japs, pictured after their capture by Australian troops in New Guinea. The remainder of the Papuan army was captured by American and Australian forces when they seized two Japanese positions in the Sanananda area, where the fighting was particularly heavy.

Grounded Heinkel Vulture Examined



This bird of prey just didn't get out of its nest quickly enough. United States army officers are shown inspecting an intact Heinkel HMB3 plane which was captured when the Allied forces took an African airport.

Indian Guard Salutes United Nation Leaders



An ornately attired Indian guard snaps to salute as Gen. Archibald P. Wavell, left, of England's army, commander-in-chief in India, walks out of the conference room at New Delhi, India, with Brig. Gen. Clayton Bissell, commander of the air force. The conference was believed to be the beginning of important action in this theater of war.

Japanese Treasure Chest in Hands of Marines



Sergt. Maj. William B. Richards of Fitchburg, Mass., glazes over treasure chest full of Japanese money which was captured by the marines in the first offensive on the Solomon Islands. Maybe Sergeant Richards will spend some of this dough in Tokyo—with the army of occupation—we hope.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

RAZOR BLADES

KENT BLADES Single or Double Edge The Outstanding Blade Value

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS

HANGER ARMS AND LEGS (For Men, Women, Children) TRUSSES
H. HANGER, 6724 N. Hudson, Est. 1901, Oklahoma City, Okla.

JUST DO IT

Got It By
Mother—Did you stamp and mail my letter, son?
Johnny—Yes, that is, I slipped it into the mail box without a stamp when nobody was looking.

Up and Doing It!
"That pretty girl seems to be having a good time!"
"I'm, yes—her fiance, a young medical officer in the army, is coming home to marry her next month."
"Well, she certainly seems to have solved the problem of what to do till the doctor comes!"

Something went wrong in the kitchen and the pie crust was as hard as a brick. The mess wag sent it back with a message: "Give us the tools and we'll finish the job!"

Long and Short of It

Employer—Can you write short-hand?
Prospective Employee—Yes, but it takes me longer.

SKIN IRRITATIONS OF EXTERNAL CAUSE

acne, pimples, bumps (blackheads), and ugly broken-out skin. Millions relieve miseries with simple home treatment. Go to work at once. Direct action aids healing by killing germs it touches. Use Black and White Ointment only as directed. 10c, 25c, 50c sizes. 25 years success. Money-back guarantee. For Vital skin cleansing is good soap. Daily enjoy famous Black and White Skin Soap.

Necessary Condition

"We speak of liberty as one thing, and of virtue, wealth, knowledge, invention, national strength and national independence as other things. But of all of these liberty is the source, the mother, the necessary condition." — Henry George.

Beware Coughs That Hang On

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

To Good Use

"Your daughter has a great many admirers," said Mrs. Wilkins.
"Oh, yes," replied Mrs. Bilkins, "she puts nearly all her window curtains on the rods with her old engagement rings."

Another Job Open for Women (as well as men)

WOMEN can probably do this job better anyplace because it is the women of America who raise most of the chicks.

We will pay \$1.50 per 100 to women for men, giving to the chicks who take orders for our Insured Chicks. We will insure 90% of every order for 6 full weeks against death from any cause whatsoever. It makes a real selling advantage, emphasizes extreme livability of our sturdy chicks.

You and your neighbors probably order chicks anyhow. Get the facts. Make and save some money. Choice 12 leading breeds. Competitive prices. Pullorum tested. Rigidly coddled. And the best R. O. P. Bloodline.

Send postal today for complete details
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Dept. 123 Elmhurst, Illinois

WNU-T 5-43

Kidneys Must Work Well

For You To Feel Well
24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood. If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus fluid, excess acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly.

DOAN'S PILLS

TIGER POST

Editor for the week—Pauline Simpson
Reporters: Betty Jo Andrews, Colleen Burrows, Zeke Gibson, Dorothy Cecil, Juanita Earles, Jack Jones, Bobby Crisp, Cleo Jones, Zelda West, Viola Appling, Pauline Simpson.

YOUTH FACES THE FUTURE

An Editorial by Jack Jones
Today we all think in terms of war, but how many of us who are in school realize just why our men have laid down their peaceful machines to take up the machines of destruction. They are fighting on these bloody battlefields that we who are here may have a chance which many of them will be denied. They are fighting for a new world where never again will a people know fear, oppression and hunger. It is hard for us in school to realize the hardships handed those men fighting so gallantly. They have never asked that we suffer; they make only one request, that we study and learn from our books and any other source that we may find. They fight with the hope that when the day comes for them to march back again, they will find that we have not been idle in making preparations for a more beautiful world unmarred by the ugliness and cruelty of war. They will win the war, though many will not return. They will fight through blood as well as tears; they will live and die in an unforgettable holocaust, for theirs is a spirit which cannot be defeated. They will have done their part a thousand times over, and they will depend on us in school and at home to do our part. Ours is a small task as compared with theirs, but ours must and will be done, for the sake of a beautiful and everlasting peace.

New Students

Folks, there's a new girl in school. She is seventeen-year-old Brilla Willis from Logan, New Mexico. She is five feet, six inches in height, has brown hair and eyes, and an olive complexion.

We welcome you to our school, Brilla, and we hope you like it.

Another new student is Verena Sargent. She is not so new to some of us, but we are glad to have her back.

WHO'S WHO

One of the most popular all-around boys of M. H. S. is Troy Isom. He was born in McLean in 1925 and has since attended schools in Arkansas and Louisiana.

Isom played football in both Arkansas and Texas. He is a two-letter man, lettering one year in Arkansas and one year here.

At the present Troy's hobby is women in general, but later he plans to begin a process of elimination and settle on one girl, who must be about five feet, four, weigh a hundred and ten pounds. She must have a sweet disposition and be either blonde or brunette.

Troy especially likes dancing. Benny Goodman and Woody Herman are his ideal live senders. He likes to hunt and much to our dismay, he likes Louisiana. Here's a chance for some girl: Troy just loves home cooking. This is highly irregular, but Troy says he loves Flea Simpson.

His ambition after the war is to be a civil service employee.

Old Grads with Uncle Sam

We of the Tiger Post staff would like to acknowledge all the exes of M. H. S. who are now in the nation's armed forces. It is with the utmost sincerity that we pay tribute to all those who are now defending our country, and we have the highest hopes that our small work is pleasing those of our nation's defenders.

If there is anyone or anything that you in the service would like to know about your school, we would feel it a great honor for you to write and make your suggestions. Last week we received a very nice letter from three of McLean's outstanding exes in the U. S. Navy at San Diego. They were Eugene Smart, Tasso Pugh and Earl Humphreys. It was as follows:

"Dear Mr. Jones:
"Three sailors down here in San Diego, Calif., have been reading the articles in the Tiger Post and we greatly enjoyed reading the low-down on some of our old schoolmates.

"We are writing this letter requesting that more be put on some of those poor souls.

"Please give us more dope coming from the graveyard and golf course. We know that there is more news from those places than you could put in the paper but give us a little more.

"When we were home we danced

with broom sticks, acting silly and such. Boy, now we wish we could find the broom sticks. Our dancing tune has also changed. We dance 'up' and 'down' now to the tune of 'Left, right, left, right, left' and, buddy, one had better do some high dancing, too.

"If you want any low down on the Navy, just write us. But give us more in the good old Tiger Post. Three rough sailors.

"EUGENE SMART,
"TASSO PUGH,
"EARL HUMPHREYS."

We thank these fellows for having interest in their old school and if there are any more of you, please let us know.

Fashions of the Week

Fashions, fashions and all bright colors come a splashing. Red, yellow, blue and green, the most dazzling sight you've ever seen go to school at McLean high.

The two little Lane sisters, for instance, help keep up our country's morale by keeping their blonde locks neat and shining to go with their spick and span clothes. Jewel, the older, wears a white shirt waist blouse which makes her peaches and cream complexion even more dainty; for a touch of color, her dirndl skirt is brown and white checked. She nestles a white ever-popular ribbon in her honey tresses. Now Jeanne, the younger of the two, goes in for less delicacy. To match her bright personality she molds her cute form in a chocolate corduroy jumper with an autumn tan, long sleeved shirt waist blouse. With a ribbon peeping above her bangs, she adds a touch of red.

QUEEN CONTEST

The students are working hard at M. H. S., each class striving to get the most votes for their candidate in the victory queen contest. This queen, whoever she may be, will be crowned at a victory band concert given by the McLean high school band under the direction of Mrs. Carl Chaudoin, Feb. 18 at the high school auditorium.

Freddie Freshman, Esq. States

JERKS AND SKIRTS

Attention please: I'm starting a course in "How to Become the Life of the Party," in ten easy lessons. If you want to be a good looking, well-behaved, well-mannered, well-dressed boy or girl, just let me know. We'll study in swing shift around with you for ten days and you do everything I do and you'll find yourself the life of any party. People will say the same things about you as they do about me. For instance, do you know what the boy with the bicycle, Troy Isom, said the first time he saw me? "It's amazing, isn't it?" Of course, he was flattering me, but then I am cute.

Dorothy Cecil, we see that you aren't wearing that ring any more. But maybe it was too big any way. All you boys, ready for the rebound! People ummed and ummed when W. J. Hanner went with Ruth Franks. I wonder what the effect will be when I tell them that Jay is taking Grace Smith around lately.

Doris Bryant is wearing one of those numerous kinds of rings called engagement rings. Would I be rude if I said "I wonder who the lucky man is?"

Boy, you should have heard my heart trying to make like a jeep the other day when I saw Verena Sargent was back in school. After me, all you fellows come first.

John Kirby tells of an encounter with those "X" students Pat Egleson and Gerry Hamilton; also, he said that with them was a brown eyed bombshell they called Betty. All he can say is "Make with the bombin', make with the bombin'."

"Give me a date with a Ford V-8 and give me a M. H. queen." If you're looking for blonde, there's Ann Hogan; if you're hunting a red-head, we've got Mary Evelyn Paster; if you want a brunette, we give you Loyce Thacker, and if you want a brown eyed lassie, what more could be wanted than Gloria Gunn?

Florence Mathews and Ann Bogan boast of having entertained Bob Harris and Bill Smith during their visit with Jack Harris.

Since Freddie Johnson's Jay has flown from his cage, she has started a dancing school with John Chapman her one lonely pupil. (Did I say lonely?)

I thought that when the older boys left the field to me that everything was in the "pip" of condition, and along came these soldiers sleepin' in their jeeps and I'm right back where I started from.

You remember the fifth period romances? Miss Gadberry is breaking those old love affairs. That is, all except Appling-Brunton knot. I guess she just didn't have the heart

to do it.
Duane Ayers, which one of those women are you figuring on leaving out with? I want the six you have here. Is it a deal?

Gloria Tucker, what does the insignia on your sweater mean?

Imogene Peabody has landed that handsome Wayne Mantooth. A lot of women would like to have been at the end of the line that dragged him in.

This snooper guy is lending me more competition than I can handle. He's always in front of the keyhole I want to peep through—that peepin' Tom. I guess I'm going to have to wear my G-man suit constantly.

JUNIOR CLASS MEETING

A junior class meeting was called January 29 to discuss ways of raising money for the queen race and the junior-senior banquet.

TIGER POST STAFF MEETS

The Tiger Post staff met Friday, Jan. 29. Pictures for the annual were taken of the staff and their sponsor, Miss Cousins. Arrangement of the pictures was discussed.

SPEECH CLUB MEETS

At a Speech Club meeting Friday, a committee was appointed to select a play for an assembly program. Those on the committee are Bonnie Bell Bailey, Verena Sargent, Ann Wilson and Freddie Johnson.

The program is to be given some time in the near future.

Archery Club Holds Meeting

The Archery Club had its first real meeting Friday, January 29. Requirements for membership are a bow and arrow.

There is to be a tournament some time in the spring. Prizes will be given for the best archer.

Relations of Boys with Girls

What do the boys think about the McLean girls? Do they like for the girls to wear make-up? Do they favor "Dutch dates"? Do they prefer blondes to brunettes? We sent out a list of several such questions to a group of high school boys. These are the results:

Boys prefer girls who wear make-up to a certain extent. They think a girl should take advantage of leap year; should not wear bright colored fingernail polish, and should not wear shorts. Most boys do not like for girls to wear slacks to school.

The majority of boys do not like for a girl to use profane language or to sit in a boy's lap. They consider a girl's "bad" if she goes with two boys at once.

The majority say they do not go with a girl because of her looks or because she is a good dancer. They don't like girls who flirt or pet.

Most of the boys say they prefer blondes.

What do you think girls? Haven't we a few pointers for boys?

Pictures for Annual

Mr. Alderson from Clarendon was here Wednesday, January 27, to take pictures for "The Tumbleweed," which is the name of the high school annual. Several group pictures were taken—one of each of the clubs and of classes.

The freshman and sophomore classes will have a group picture. The juniors will have a group picture with individual pictures for its officers. The seniors are having individual pictures arranged in the shape of the American eagle. Pictures for the annual are to be turned in as soon as possible because the pages of the annual must be arranged and sent off to be printed.

This is the first time in the history of McLean that we have had an annual and most of the credit should go to Mrs. Lee Ola Payne and Mr. Chaudoin.

Snooper Snooping

What say, you take your mind off the war and other things and read a little gossip.

A case that is really burning with gas is the one Ronald Cunningham has with Merlene Johnson.

The junior girls are certainly working on the queen race. Could Billy Hill's being campaign manager have anything to do with it?

When a discussion was brought up about a coming dance, Bill Carpenter asked, "Is it formal or can I wear my own clothes?" Such humor. Daisy June (Mary Jo Lewis to you, bub) is certainly getting popular these days.

The seniors are certainly using their brutal strength in the queen race. Eh, Joe Johnson?

Say, have you heard the joke about about the thuz eggs?—no. Two (two) bad. Well, I thought it was funny.

Jack Jones and Colleen Burrows are a couple who are definitely "on the beam."

What's this about Jean Burr and Dale Burch being engaged?

It seems quite a bit of two-timing was going on when Florene Mathews stepped out with Bill Earles.

Loujuanna Roberts and Joe Pegram are doing all right.

What's this about Freddie Johnson going with Bunk Sargent Friday night?

Louise Ferris and Bernard McClellan are having a little misunderstanding.

Flea Simpson, Bonnie Bailey, Troy Isom, Ruth Franks, Lester Bailey, and Tommie Nichols took in the town of Pampa Sunday night. Wow!

Brilla Willis and John Dwyer do have it bad, don't they? Just watch them.

If I don't stop writing this nonsense I will be the newest recruit to the nut house.

John Bond of Fort Worth, accompanied by his wife from Shamrock, visited in the E. J. Windom home Sunday.

H. C. Weatherby of Shamrock visited in the T. H. Andrews home Friday night.

Mrs. Vester Smith renews for the home paper this week.

Miss Bennie Mae Wade visited in Lubbock last week end.

J. A. Ashby of Pampa was in McLean Sunday.

Ralph Caldwell of Liberal, Kan., visited in McLean Monday.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our thanks for the beautiful floral offerings and the many kind expressions of sympathy from our friends during the illness and death of our mother and grandmother.

THE KUNKEL FAMILY.

LOCAL HAULING

I have secured the Lee Way Motor Truck agency and will be glad to do your local hauling, as well as truck shipments.

Buddy Watkins

Lee Way Motor Truck Agent
Telephone 182

Food as You Like It!

When you eat here you are assured of delicious food expertly prepared. You will enjoy the good service and the reasonable price.

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On Highway 66

All Forms of INSURANCE

No Prohibited List

All my companies have

A-1 Ratings

PROTECTION PAYS

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Reliable Insurance

Beautify Your Home

with evergreens, trees, plants and vines. Everything you need for landscaping at reasonable prices.

Bruce Nurseries

Trees with a Reputation
Alanreed, Texas

WHEN WE SHINE 'EM THEY GLISTEN!

After we get through washing, polishing and waxing your car you'll think you are looking into a mirror.

Let us service your car with Phillips 66 products.

66 SERVICE STATION

T. N. Holloway renews for the home paper to be sent to his daughter, Mrs. Ralph Caldwell, Liberal, Kansas.

Miss Jamie Lee Wackins of Phillips visited her parents, Rev. and Mrs. R. S. Watkins, over the week end.

Miss Sarah Ellen Foster of Piersons visited home folks here over the week end.

Mrs. Romain Pugh orders the home paper sent to her son, Clifton, as a birthday present.

Vernon Kinard of California came Thursday for a visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul M. Bruce of Alanreed were in McLean Friday.

CARD OF THANKS

Your sympathy, your thoughtfulness and the beautiful floral offerings, during the illness and passing of our loved one, Mrs. R. L. Kennedy, will always be gratefully remembered and deeply appreciated.

THE KENNEDY FAMILY.

Dr. H. W. Finley, O. G. Stokel and Winfre Massay made a business trip to Oklahoma last week.

Miss Verna Rice made a business trip to Shamrock Friday.

T. L. Lovelace of Shamrock visited in McLean Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Perkins visited in Amarillo and Clarendon Sunday.

R. M. Gibson of Alanreed was in town Thursday.

Nathan Franks made a business trip to Amarillo Thursday.

NO SHORTAGE OF

TEXACO PRODUCTS

Make Your Car Run Better

H. KING

Wholesale Agent
Phone 172

AMERICA'S SECRET WEAPON

BOMBARDING WITH FOOD SAVES AMERICAN LIVES

It is night on the desert. American boys lie crouched on the sand, helmets pulled low on their heads, machine guns ready. Less than half a mile distant the French fortress stands dark and forbidding in the African moonlight. A sandy-haired kid from Indiana whispers to the rangy Texan beside him: "This is it!" The Texas boy swallows, fingers the machine gun in front of him. He tries to sound cheerful as he replies: "Yeah, in just about a minute we'll know what it's like to have shells exploding in our faces."

But the order to fire does not come. Suddenly an American supply truck races toward the French fort, white flags of truce flapping in the desert night. The fortress gate swings open. The truck disappears inside.

An American general steps down from the truck, exchanges salutes with the French colonel commanding the desert outpost. Then the American commander presents his terms: "Immediate surrender to the Army of the United States."

The French colonel hesitates, then refuses. He will fight! But the American commander has in his possession a secret weapon—a weapon stronger than guns and planes and tanks. He turns and barks an order. Quickly the American soldiers unfasten the canvas covering, revealing the truck's cargo—canned goods! Beans, meat, fruit, vegetables of all kinds—food!

A French soldier staring at the truck—forgot his soldier's discipline. "Food!"

"Food!" The word runs through the ranks of hungry French troops.

The French colonel glances at his hungry men, hesitates, then at last shrugs. "I accept your terms, Monsieur," he says. "The fort is yours."

Half hour later the American column is entering the gates of the desert fortress. There are smiles on the faces of the American troops. There are smiles, too, on the faces of the French. The kid from Indiana grins at his companion. "What a pushover!" he says as they march in. "The sergeant said we'd lose at least two hundred men taking this fort."

"Yeah," replies the kid from Texas, "and to think, the General captured the whole works with one truck load of good old American food!"

On hundreds of battle fronts, American boys—the boys you used to say "hello" to every morning—are carrying the fight to the enemy. They are fighting well, as Americans have always fought. They are giving their lives—if necessary.

But thanks to American food, it will not always be necessary in this war for boys to die in order to win strongly defended positions. Food, instead of bullets, is opening the way to our troops on dozens of distant battle fields.

A sack of flour, a can of beans, a package of dried milk—these weapons the American Army has taken position after position in North Africa. And every time a fortress surrendered to a "bombardment" of canned goods, American lives were saved—the life, perhaps, of your neighbor—perhaps of your own son.

No American—sitting on the sidelines at home—will deny that purchasing victories with food, is a cheap price to pay compared to the lives of American boys.

And all Americans agree we must keep on using our food supplies as a weapon to win victories—and save lives. We will use the promise of food against Italy in the battle for Europe. We will use it to purchase the friendship of natives on tiny Pacific islands when we move northward to smash the Japs. We will use it to help the Red Army drive out the invader and to keep R. A. F. raids crippling the Nazi war machine.

By feeding our allies we are saving American manpower. Manpower for war production. Manpower to produce the tools of war. We are saving American lives, too. Every time a Russian soldier storms a Nazi pillbox, some American boy is spared the necessity of fighting the German squad that manned it. Every time an R. A. F. pilot shoots down a Messerschmidt there is one less Nazi plane aloft to turn its gun on American pilots. Every time a Chinese soldier kills a Jap, there is one less Jap that will have to be killed by an American soldier, sailor or marine.

Thus we lessen the number of our boys who must go to the front and increase the number who can turn out weapons and food. Thus we shorten by weeks, months—perhaps years—the duration of the war.

Hitler once exhorted his people to greater effort by giving them the choice of "Guns or butter!" But America has a better slogan: "Butter—food, instead of guns." It is the humane way to win victories.

That is why every American is proud of his part in our great fight. By cooperating with food rationing at home, he is helping to save American lives and to win victories. He is doing his part to make food available to our soldiers and their brothers in arms.

He is helping his country build up the world's most powerful "secret weapon"—a "secret weapon" made in U. S. A.—the weapon of American food!

CONTRIBUTED TO THE WAR EFFORT BY

City Food Store

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

SPARKY WATTS



I HATED TO PUSH THOSE ROOR BOYS OFF THIS CLIFF--BUT THE SAGES HAVE WISELY SAID--"THE MALE WILL GLADLY DIE FOR A CAUSE"--AND NO CAUSE WAS EVER GREATER THAN MINE--INSURANCE MONEY!



WELL, I MUST HURRY BACK TO MY APARTMENT AND PREPARE TO WEEP WHEN THE TRAGIC NEWS OF MY THREE FRIENDS IS BROUGHT TO ME--



--AND I SHALL WEEP--NOT FROM GRIEF--BUT FROM JOY OF TH' BRIGHT RICH FUTURE--MY! FOR SOME REASON I FEEL SPOOKY !!



AND WELL MIGHT MISS COBRA--BECAUSE THREE HUNDRED FEET BELOW--ON THE JAGGED ROCKS--

By BOODY ROGERS

WOOF! THAT KINDA KNOCKED MY BREATH OUT--WELL, THAT'S TH' ACID TEST--AS LONG AS I'M CHARGED WITH COSMIC RAYS I CAN'T BE KILLED !!



THINGS for YOU TO MAKE

WE'VE borrowed April's tulips to bring you this irresistible little apron with its gathered skirt and cross straps. Short, medium



and tall tulips grow in applique from a strip of color to give a refreshing lift to an otherwise plain apron.

Order Z9528, 15 cents, for this tulip apron pattern--grand for making gifts. Send your order to:

AUNT MARTHA
Box 166-W Kansas City, Mo.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No.
Name
Address

REG'LAR FELLERS--The Blackout



ME AN' PUD COLLECTED A LOT OF WOOD TODAY, POPPA WHY DONCHA MAKE A OPEN FIRE?



YESSIR--IT'S JUST CHILLY ENOUGH FOR A FIRE IN OUR NEW FIREPLACE!



By GENE BYRNES

MAYBE THAT WOOD WE GOT IN SWEENEY'S SWAMP WAS TOO DAMP!



LALA PALOOZA --A Dead-Head



RUFUS IS IN THERE WITH THAT TERRIBLE THING WE SAW AT THE WINDOW--WE HAVE TO SAVE HIM!



FLASH YOUR LIGHT IN THE WINDOW, VINCENT, AN' SEE IF RUFUS IS IN THERE



LOOK! ANOTHER ONE!



T.T...THIS MUST BE OLD T.T. THORNTON!

AN' H. HE'S BEEN D. DEAD T.T. THIRTY Y.Y. YEARS!

By RUBE GOLDBERG



POP--Now, Pop's Sunk



DON'T ARGUE! YOU WERE SMOKING. I SAW YOU WITH MY OWN EYES!

WELL, ARE YOU GOING TO BELIEVE ME OR YOUR OWN EYES?



By J. MILLAR WATT



RAISING KANE--Sideshow



DID POP FIND A JOB MOM?



WELL, I DON'T WANT YOU TO WORRY, MOM, 'CAUSE I'VE GOT A PLAN THAT WILL MAKE US MONEY!



HEY KIDS! COME ON IN!



I CHARGE THE KIDS A PENNY TO WATCH POP'S HAT FLY OFF!

By FRANK WEBB



PRIVATE BUCK
By Clyde Lewis

DIFFICULT DECISIONS
By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

DIFFICULT DECISIONS
By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

WONDERING, WHEN YOU FIND THAT YOU HAVE BEEN MOVED OUT OF YOUR ROOM SO THAT AUNT IMMOGEN, ARRIVED UNEXPECTEDLY FOR A VISIT, CAN HAVE IT, WHETHER TO TELL HER ABOUT THE FROG YOU HAVE BEEN SURPRISEOUSLY FURNISHING WITH BED AND BOARD OR TO LET HER BE SURPRISED
By FRANK WEBB

NOTHING CAN DO MORE FOR YOU

In the entire field of aspirin than St. Joseph Aspirin. None faster, none safer. The world's largest seller at 10c. Also sold in economy sizes--36 tablets, 20c, 100 tablets, 35c. Demand St. Joseph Aspirin.

Could It Be?
Mrs. Banks--Well, I admit that I was outspoken at the Civilian Defense meeting today.
Mr. Banks--I don't believe it. Who outspoke you?

WHY SHOULD I GET ANY OTHER A, B, D VITAMINS BUT GROVE'S

And he's right! No need to pay big money when GROVE'S A, B, and D Vitamins cost only 25¢ for over two weeks' supply. The larger size is even more economical--only \$1.00 for over 10 weeks' supply. Each capsule supplies your daily protective requirements of essential Vitamins A and D plus famous B1. Unit for unit you can't get finer quality. Potency--quality guaranteed! Today start taking GROVE'S Vitamins!

GROVE'S A, B, D VITAMINS
BY MAKERS OF BEANO QUININE COLD TABLETS

Smallest Living Bird
A species of humming bird from Ecuador is no bigger than a queen bee when stripped of its feathers.

CHAFED SKIN
Raw, smarting surface relieved amazingly by the soothing medication of **RESINOL**

Real Affliction
Worse than a bloody hand is a heart of stone.

To relieve distress of MONTHLY **Female Weakness** AND HELP BUILD UP RED BLOOD!
Lynka K. Pinkham's Compound TABLETS (with added iron) have helped thousands to relieve periodic pain, backache, headache with weak, nervous, cranky, blue feelings--due to functional monthly disturbances.
Taken regularly--Pinkham's Tablets help build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. Also, their iron makes them a fine hematinic tonic to help build up red blood. Pinkham's Tablets are made especially for women. Follow label directions. Worth trying!

Use at first sign of a **COLD 666**
444 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS, COUGH DROPS.
By "Rub-My-Tum"--a Wonderful Lintiment

Win the Peace!

ASK ME ANOTHER? A General Quiz

The Questions

- 1. Alluvial gold is what? 2. What is the correct name for the German secret police (Gestapo)? 3. What are the colors of the rainbow? 4. Which is the right bank of a river? 5. What is vegetable ivory? 6. What is a fellow? 7. If a man is sartorially correct, he is what? 8. Tabasco is a state in what country?

The Answers

- 1. Gold found in the sands of stream beds or in the soil of river banks. 2. Geheime Staats Polizei. 3. Violet, indigo, blue, green, yellow, orange and red. 4. The bank on one's right when facing downstream. 5. The seed of the tagua nut, which looks like and is used as ivory. 6. A peasant in Egypt, Syria and other Arabic-speaking countries. 7. Dressed in good taste. 8. Mexico.

SOOTHES CHAFED SKIN MOROLINE WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

Go Forth Boldly

Go forth boldly and the battle is half won.

Pull the Trigger on Constipation, with Ease for Stomach, too

When constipation brings on discomfort after meals, stomach upset, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, and bad breath, your stomach is probably "crying the blues" because your bowels don't move. It calls for Laxative-Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels, combined with Syrup Pepsin for perfect ease to your stomach in taking. For years, many Doctors have given pepsin preparations in their prescriptions to make medicine more agreeable to a touchy stomach. So be sure your laxative contains Syrup Pepsin. Insist on Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Senna combined with Syrup Pepsin. See how wonderfully the Laxative Senna wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your intestines to bring welcome relief from constipation. And the good old Syrup Pepsin makes this laxative so comfortable and easy on your stomach. Even finicky children love the taste of this pleasant family laxative. Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Senna combined with Syrup Pepsin, as directed on label or as your doctor advises, and feel world's better. Get genuine Dr. Caldwell's.

The Answer

After all, the shortest answer is doing.

Your best friend says: PAZO for Simple PILES Relieves pain and soreness

There's good reason why PAZO ointment has been used by so many millions of sufferers from simple Piles. First, PAZO ointment soothes inflamed areas—relieves pain and itching. Second, PAZO ointment lubricates hardened dried parts—helps prevent cracking and soreness. Third, PAZO ointment tends to reduce swelling and check bleeding. Fourth, it's easy to use. PAZO ointment's perforated Pile Pipe makes application simple, thorough. Your doctor can tell you about PAZO ointment. Get PAZO Now! At Your Druggists!

Happy Youth Youth holds no society with grief.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

Between 28 and 33 per cent of the road service cuts answered by AAA clubs are in response to tire trouble—flats. Battery problems cause the second largest number of road cuts for help.

American synthetic rubber will fill 90 per cent of the country's rubber needs, within two years of Pearl Harbor, according to a rubber chemist. This will be a speedy transition from natural rubber. Germany which started synthetic rubber development prior to 1914 can now only take care of 75 per cent of its rubber needs with synthetic.

Rubber tired trucks have been hauling about 18 per cent as many ton-miles as the railroad, DOT officials say.

Mr. Fly now draws blood with an announcement that recent vulgarity on radio programs has brought more complaints than usual, and that the FCC is investigating.

This might be a belated riposte to the charge of incompetence made not so long ago by the National Association of Broadcasters. Before that Mr. Fly had likened the whole industry to a dead fish in the moonlight. Dead fish, he explained, shine in beauty but they also s-k. But Mr. Fly was careful to omit none of the letters. And he can spell pretty well.

The commissioner is a graduate of the tough Annapolis course, as well as of Harvard. He took on Harvard Law after having resigned from the navy in 1923.

WHO'S NEWS This Week By Lemuel F. Parson

Consolidated Features.—WNU Release.

NEW YORK.—The swelling army of these embattled United States travels triumphantly on a stomach filled—stuffed—by Gen. Edmund B. Gregory. It keeps Army on The Go With Its Stomach Stuffed

The general put on his own six pounds long ago. For years, in fact, he would have been happier with a few off. No luck! Sixtyish now he is broad of face and broad of beam. And for all that a few congressional critics growl in his direction, he is generally reputed to be a broad-gauged executive. His degree from West Point is only a lesser qualification for his present job of having plenty piping hot when four odd million American soldiers jam into mess halls all over the globe. He did a tour of post-graduate duty at the Harvard Business school besides a swing through the war college. This last attests to his I.Q. You have to be bright before the army lets you go there.

General Gregory was born in Iowa and it could be that boyhood struggles through Iowa's mud fit him peculiarly now for the job of moving goods regardless. His fleet of trucks would make Genghis Khan's biggest train of pony carts look like something out of Lilliput. He has to figure on 250,000 vehicles for every chair general whose shiny pants-seat is the result of hard work. And if ever his wife of 31 years gives him wide front a look and says, "Edmund, you really ought to diet a little," he can fairly answer that he has to keep on eating to keep up his strength.

SOME people grow surer every day that the wings of peace will take all America into the air. Polish off this war, they say, and aerial flivvers will become so foolproof, so handy that wives will use them to run down to the grocery. Whole families will go vacationing deep into South America and whatever is left of Europe. It will be push-button travel. A button for elevation. A button for distance. A button for correct for drift. A safety button to fend off other craft.

If this miracle ever comes to pass Mae Short will certainly have had something to do with the planes that make it possible. He has been leveling toward some such result ever since he tested home-made gliders and his own skeletal structure off the ridge of his father's barn in Kansas. That was more than 25 years ago. Now he is the new president of the Society of Automotive Engineers, an earthbound name that only hints at the aerodynamics with which many members, the new president included, busy themselves.

Short was in the army air service at 19, a flying lieutenant when the last World War ended, a graduate mechanical engineer in 1922 and he has been an airplane engineer and designer ever since. He formed the Vega Aircraft corporation in California in 1937 and for three years has spent all his time taking the bugs out of that company's ships. Forty-five now, he is married and has two daughters and a son.

JAMES L. FLY, chairman of the Federal Communications commission, squares off and gives the radio industry the eye. Radio gives it right back.

FCC Chief, Radio Industry Clubby As Kilkenny Cats

A couple of women as opposite she'd have them in each other's hair before you could say frequency modulation. The commissioner and the industry have been that way about one another ever since the commissioner took over in 1939. He was re-appointed last year so there is every likelihood that they will continue.

Mr. Fly now draws blood with an announcement that recent vulgarity on radio programs has brought more complaints than usual, and that the FCC is investigating.

This might be a belated riposte to the charge of incompetence made not so long ago by the National Association of Broadcasters. Before that Mr. Fly had likened the whole industry to a dead fish in the moonlight. Dead fish, he explained, shine in beauty but they also s-k. But Mr. Fly was careful to omit none of the letters. And he can spell pretty well.

The commissioner is a graduate of the tough Annapolis course, as well as of Harvard. He took on Harvard Law after having resigned from the navy in 1923.

Slacks and Pajamas Lead the Way to a New Field of Design

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



SO FAR we have been accepting pajama costumes as an interesting fashion diversion. Skeptics there were in the early days when pajama and trousered fashions were regarded as novel and of passing fancy. However, the practicality of the trousered costume became more and more apparent, until in this time of wartime activities what at one time seemed but a fleeting, transient fashion gesture has grown into a permanent phase that challenges designers to accept the movement as one that demands of them a technique that leads into a new field of design.

Today there is a unanimous demand for women's slacks and pajamas for every day wear, as well as for leisure moments. Designers are rushing to produce a larger and more varied collection of attractive styles than ever before. An excitingly wide range of attractive fabrics in rayon constructions, in velvets and crepes have been drawn upon. Measuring up to the beauty of fabric is the magnificent way in which designers are rising to the situation of creating smart and diversified fashions along the new avenue of thought.

The models pictured speak for themselves in that they demonstrate the really triumphant grasp of things that has taken place among style creators who are, with their designing ability, giving to the new trousered vogue a stable and permanent place in the mode for all time. The call for at-home costumes that will defy the menace of low temperature is met in the costumes shown in the above illustration. It is interesting to note the versatility they express and the one note that

ings through the group is the charming femininity that has been stressed in the modish jacket and tunic tops.

Pilot blue rayon fabric with an attractively textured surface is used for the youthful pajama suit above to the left. Interesting style details are seen in the peplum effect and especially in the scallop treatment. The tunic-top pajamas pictured to the right are designed for the tall figure. The tri-color scheme achieved in pajamas of royal blue sheer rayon crepe are punctuated with bright flashes of fuchsia and green inserted as pleats. There is the suggestion of a Russian Cossack tunic here that is most picturesque. The belt and buckle are of the blue fabric.

A charming antidote to chills is the striking hostess pajama ensemble centered in the group. The long-sleeved jacket in sapphire blue rayon crepe combines with well-cut trousers in sooty black. The black accent is repeated smartly at the jacket front where gold embroidered applique adds a sumptuous look. You may be tempted to appropriate this regal looking jacket as a fitting complement to a formal floor-length crush-resistant velvet skirt should occasion demand.

The inset below to the right shows black rayon faille trousers and a red wool jacket striped with black rayon braid. A stunning winter cocktail costume this! Shown in the inset to the left, velvet lounging pajamas are worn with complete nonchalance. The velvet is crush-resistant. The costume is enlivened by the embroidered jacket elaborately decorated with red chenille flowers.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Velvet Highlight



This season it is both patriotic and smart style to make one dress play a many-purpose role by changing its accessories. Pictured above is a simple black afternoon frock which has been high-spotted with detachable bows of black velvet. The magic of accessories is further stressed in a picturesque hat made of rose colored velvet, plus gloves of matching velvet. The fact that the hat and gloves are rose colored is style significant, for black costumes highlighted with pink rank ace high in importance this season.

Handknit Frocks

Many new and interesting details give to handknit frocks outstanding style this season. One of the smart fashion trends is the wee narrow yarn fringe that outlines edges of yokes, pockets, sleeves and necklines. The use of handmade yarn ball trimming is also noted, likewise little yarn tassels.

Be Sure to Choose Earrings Carefully

Important fashion news points to earrings. That earrings add general interest to the face there is no doubt, and chosen carefully from the color standpoint they certainly add brilliancy to the eyes. However, don't think that any old earrings will do the trick. Choose your earrings with a very keen sense of proportions of your face and be sure to try them on with and without your hat.

A pair of gold earrings in a fine floral pattern, or a leaf design, in loop effect scroll or a two-tone twist will always be smart and will go with both daytime and informal clothes. In selecting earrings the best thing to do is to match or accent your eyes. Watch your lipstick and finger nails that their color does not clash with jewels.

Tiny, Veiled Hats Are Trimmed With Ostrich

Very tiny hats are popular for dress occasion. Especially favored are the wee ones that are cunningly trimmed with ostrich tips in rose or light blue or fuchsia tones. With these you wear a crisp veil that stands out daintily like a halo about the head. These veils are stiffened to flare out like a brim, and they keep in good form without wilting down in limp and unsightly fashion.

Lace Edging

If in doubt as to how best to finish off the edges of the print frock you are making, or the pastel faille frock or taffeta plaid blouse, let narrow black lace be your answer. This pretty trim is to be seen everywhere. The black sheer dress with low-cut neckline is very charming with the new frilly black lace accent.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for February 7

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

JESUS AFFIRMS HIS DEITY

LESSON TEXT—John 8:12, 25-36, 56-59. GOLDEN TEXT—He that hath seen me hath seen the Father.—John 14:9.

"The Light of the World Is Jesus!" Who does not remember with what delight we as children sang, "Come to the light, 'tis shining for thee... The light of the world is Jesus."

How precious was the truth that thus flooded our souls. Jesus is the light. Just as the sunlight sheds its glory on an awakening world at dawn, so He sheds abroad the light of God in the hearts of men. As this portion of God's Holy Word is studied and taught, may the light break forth on many a soul caught in the bewilderment of this dark world.

But that is only one of the great thoughts around which our lesson centers. As Jesus here reveals Himself as divine, we consider four simple words, each fraught with rich meaning.

I. Light (v. 12).

The text says: "Then spake Jesus." When? Just after He had silenced the hypocritical accusers of a woman taken in sin, and had spoken the word of peace to her troubled soul. She was to "go and sin no more" because she had met Him who is the light of the world. They that follow Him, "shall not walk in darkness"; they are the children of light, they have the very light of life shining in their hearts and lives.

Not only does Jesus light the believer's heart, but this light shines into all the dark corners of this wicked world, exposing sin and hypocrisy, and showing the way back to God.

II. Salvation (vv. 25-30).

"Who art thou?" That is the question every man must ask and answer as he considers Jesus. Even neglect is an answer—a rejection. The answer of Christ in these verses goes to the very heart of the matter, for He takes the people right to the cross of Calvary. When they had crucified Him, they would know. Did not the centurion say: "Truly this was the Son of God" (Matt. 27:54)?

It is true today that no man knows Christ until he knows Him as the crucified Saviour. Teacher, Example, Guide—all these He is—but they are not enough, for we sinners need a Saviour. May many today follow the example of verse 30.

III. Freedom (vv. 31-36).

Free! Four letters, but what a depth of meaning! Chains have fallen off, prison doors are open. The one who was bound is free.

But here we are concerned with an even more important liberty, the freedom of the soul. Many there are who boast of their independence but who are naught but slaves. Jesus said: "Whosoever commiteth sin is the servant of sin" (v. 34), not its master.

How shall they be freed? Note three things in these verses: (1) A condition, "If ye continue in my word." This means not only a profession of faith, but a daily appropriation and realization of His truth in life.

(2) A promise, "Ye shall know the truth." The philosophies of men profess to be seeking after truth, but how few there are who look to the one place where it can be found—in Jesus Christ.

(3) A result, "The truth shall make you free." Truth always sets free. Men are enslaved because, as in some foreign lands, they have not had the opportunity to learn the truth or because they have rejected it.

Men profess to seek truth in their research and in the process of education, but without Christ they cannot have real truth. Educational systems which rule Him out are deficient and lead to bondage rather than freedom.

IV. Eternity (vv. 56-59).

Taking up their statement that they were Abraham's children (see vv. 33, 37), Jesus enters into the sharpest controversy with the unbelieving Jews of His entire earthly ministry. They were claiming kinship with a great man of faith who in his day had looked forward to the coming of Christ (v. 56). Now He was here, and instead of receiving Him as their Messiah they were ready to kill Him.

Not only did they claim Abraham as father, but also God. Jesus told them that in their sin and unbelief they were of their "father the devil." It is possible, then, to be very religious, to follow the traditions of one's fathers, and yet to be children of the devil.

All this led up to their sharp rebuke in verse 57, which denied to Christ anything but an earthly existence and which led Him to the statement of His eternity. He identified Himself definitely and clearly with the Eternal One—the great I AM of Exodus 3:14.

Christ is God, and is therefore "infinite, eternal, and unchangeable in His being, wisdom, power, holiness, justice, goodness and truth" (Westminster Catechism).

ON THE HOME FRONT WITH RUTH WYETH SPEARS

THIS colorful afghan was made by clever fingers from the best parts of old woolen garments put together with odds and ends of bright yarn. Even trousers and fitted jackets yielded strips of the size required.

By holding the goods up to the light it is easy to find the unworn



parts. These are cut out roughly; washed with mild soap in lukewarm water; rinsed with a little soap in warm water; and pressed while damp. The pieces are then cut accurately according to the measurements given here. Single crochet stitch is used around all pieces, and the sketch shows how the pieces are sewn together.

NOTE: Today nothing should go to waste. Even furniture may be reconditioned and made to do for the duration. Book 7, in the series prepared for readers, contains 32 pages of illustrated directions. Readers may get a copy by sending to:

Form for requesting a copy of Book 7, including fields for name, address, and enclosure fee.

Huge Wheels

Giant flywheels in some stabilizing gyroscoops in large ocean liners require nearly three hours to reach their maximum speed of 15 revolutions a second, while the water wheels in some turbines in hydro-electric plants will run on momentum, unless the brakes are applied, for more than 12 hours.

COLDS/MISERIES PENETRO

For colds, coughs, nasal congestion, muscle aches: Penetro—modern medication in a mutton suet base. 25¢, double supply 50¢.



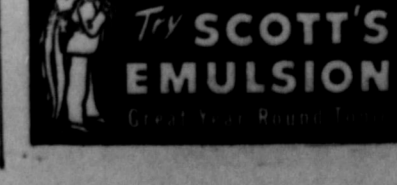
Need of Medicine It is an expedient that a wicked man be punished as that a sick man be cured by a physician, for all chastisement is a kind of medicine.—Plato.

Gather Your Scrap; Throw It at Hitler!

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Resolutions, obituaries, cards of thanks, poems and items of like nature charged for at line rates.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of this paper, will be gladly corrected upon due notice of same given to the editor personally, at the office at 210 Main Street.

A dog is the only real friend you can buy and he is worthless.

Mastering difficulties makes them stepping stones to success.

Your children are influenced more by your life than by your lectures.

It is not contemplated at this time to ration booze and tobacco, as these items are not considered necessities. Yet it might be wise for some individual users to ration the money spent for non-essentials.

Any family can have a victory garden this year. If they are willing to put forth a little pleasant effort in planting and cultivation. The family supply of vegetables and small fruits can be raised any year in this section, with a little planning. Victory gardens will be a definite help in winning the war and everyone should become interested right now, as it is close to planting time.

A city ordinance limits the number of stock that may be kept on one's premises, but this is being violated more now than at any time in the past. If a reason is sought, it would probably be said that it is on account of the war, but regardless of the reason, violators should be careful to see that their stock yards are kept in a sanitary condition. It is no help to the war effort to maintain a nuisance to the neighborhood.

TEXAS DEMOCRATS

The bitter truth which cannot be escaped is that the Democratic party, the only party that has any standing in Texas, has been transformed during the past ten years into the party of centralized government and regimentation. We are not now referring to war measures or war regimentation. Any party in power would have been forced to adopt such measures in defense of the nation itself, and they are supported by the people generally, regardless of the party. We refer to the composition of the Democratic party itself, as it has been modified during the past decade, and to the role it is likely to play in the country's affairs after the war. The elements now in control of the party, which include all of the left-wing and collectivist elements in the country, support a program to which the average Texas Democrat is violently opposed, and they propose to use the party as the instrument to put that program into effect after the war, if they can continue to win at the polls. And they count on the electoral votes of Texas and other traditionally Democratic states to help them win in the future as in the past. It is going to take more than verbal pyrotechnics in the Texas Legislature to affect this situation. The centralists and collectivists will not care much about denunciation of bureaucratic regimentation by Texas legislators so long as the bulk of Texas Democrats continue to vote the ticket straight in national elections.—Southwestern Banking & Industry.

**THE DREAM OF THE
WHEAT FIELD**

Last night I dreamed I was walking through a large wheat field. On the far side of the field were two men. One of them began walking toward me. When in speaking distance, he cried out: "I heard that man E. D. Head preach the other night." When I asked what he was preaching about, he said:

"He was talking about Peter denying the Lord. So he tried to make it as easy as possible on Peter, he used a number of things that influenced him to the ugly deed. Then he took Peter's side and actually spoke a good word for him. He said that, though he was guilty of a cowardly act, he had in his moral fiber the right sort of stuff because he scornfully repudiated his act, turned from it, and never went back to it. There he began to hit me where I live, for I have led a wicked and dissolute life. He became quite interesting, almost personal, when he took up some of the influences that led Peter to repentance. Quoting something about his remembering the words of the Lord, he went on to show how memory acts to bring men back from a sinful life.

A Sudden Recollection

"He claimed that a sudden recollection of the old boyhood's swimming hole may have that effect. That got me, for I remembered that spot and it made me sick at heart when I recalled that all the boys who had enjoyed that old swimming hole with me had turned out to be good men—I being the only black sheep. Then he said men were sometimes won back to right living by the memory of a Sunday school class in which some good woman, perhaps not very well educated, had, partly by precept and more by example, planted good seed in the hearts of a bunch of rowdy boys. That also gripped me, for I remembered a pious old sister's class of which I was a member.

"That wave of memory nearly doored me, for I recalled that all the boys in the dear old lady's class had turned out to be good men—being the only black sheep. Then he said memory helps win a man back to right living by calling up the picture of a humble home. That was the last straw needed to break the camel's back, for I remembered how my father used to read the Bible, and pray with his family every morning. It broke my heart to recall that under the influence of the family altar all by brothers grew up to be good men—I only being the black sheep.

He Was Not Preaching

"There was a good deal more of that sort of talk—I say talk, for he was not preaching; he seemed to be just talking and talking straight to me. At last he put out his hand and said, 'Is there a man out there who will cease denying his Master and who will now yield to Him as Savior and Lord?' If so, let him declare it by coming forward and clasping my hand in his.' I went. I do not know just what happened, but I have been a different man ever since. You see my friend over across the wheat field? I have been crying to tell him about it, but I am a raw hand and need help."

Just as I was about to say, "I am myself not very skillful in such matters but will gladly go with you and do my best"—I awoke. I spent an hour lying there wondering about the dream. It was all a dream but I wondered if it might not do some good to the kind friends who read my column if I would tell it literally just as it occurred.

If you ask me what the wheat field in the dream teaches, my answer is that, while it does not literally teach anything, it does suggest to me that if a man sows the right seed in good soil he will reap a good harvest.—Jeff D. Ray in Star-Telegram.

N. H. Greer and son returned to their home at Amarillo Saturday.

Mrs. J. L. Andrews visited her parents at Childress last week end.

"It Takes Both"



It takes an Isbell and a Hutson... a Sammy Baugh and a Dick Todd to form a forward pass combination. It takes both... War Bonds and Taxes to provide the necessary finances to win this war—a war for freedom and humanity. Are you doing your part? U. S. Treasury Department

VICTORY PATTERNS



... IN THE AIR ... ON THE LAND

With enough planes in the air, the Allies can be sure of victory in the skies. Aerial victory will be insufficient, however, unless it is backed up with mammoth quantities of food—giving strength to soldiers, civilians, and oppressed people liberated from Nazi chains. Contour farming is a modern way to help assure this food. Farmers all over the nation report bigger yields of war crops through contour farming. It's the victory pattern for the land.

DIVIDED THEY FALL

Surrounded by big government, big business and big labor organizations, the farmer who tries to struggle along by himself today is rather helpless. He finds agencies on every side telling him what to do, what not to do, when he can do it, and when he can't do it.

Planting a crop, milking a cow, raising a hog or selling a steer have all become acts which virtually require a lawyer's advice.

So today, more than ever, a farmer needs the help of cooperative marketing organizations. He needs the advice of experts. Acting individually, he is sunk. Acting collectively, he can compete with the power and the influence arrayed against him.

It is up to the farmer to solve his own problems by intelligent action through his own farm organization speaking for him.

Mrs. J. S. Denson of Amarillo visited her husband here last week end.

Rev. S. T. Greenwood of Alanreed attended the Kunkel funeral here Saturday.

C. C. Cash was in Pampa Monday.

ISN'T IT SO?

You can't climb high by stepping upon the toes of others.

It is easier to forget joy than sorrow.

Men who count are they who may be counted on.

"If" is a big word. One could do wonders if he could master it.

Most people are opposed to freedom of speech behind their backs.

Too many persons use up entirely too much of their share of talk.

Everybody likes candid people—but avoids them.

Experience is a teacher who still uses the rod.

Flattery is a lubricating oil, making the world's machinery run smoothly; but too much will gum it.

—Adult Student.

**JOIN THE HAPPY FOLKS
HERE!**

Delicious food and economical prices are a combination that make everybody happy! Join the many who are finding eating pleasure here.

Bennie's Cafe
Clint (Peewee) Staggs, Mgr.

EYES at WORK!



Caution—
Eyes at work need GOOD light!

Men of America are using their eyes, day and night, to turn out extra work, to study new requirements—to produce those things that contribute to victory!

Now, more than ever, GOOD LIGHT is needed to protect precious eyesight. Therefore, when artificial light is needed, it is important that you use light of adequate intensity—light that does not glare. That means using a good reading lamp equipped with a fresh Mazda bulb of the right size!

Protect precious eyesight. Use good light where you do work requiring close vision.

**Southwestern
PUBLIC SERVICE
Company**

Mr. and Mrs. Billy Cash and baby of Dumas visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash, Friday.

A. L. Grigsby and son, Jack, of Kermit visited relatives here last Friday.

Mrs. Lola B. Duke returned Saturday from a visit with her son, who is in service at Atlantic City, N. J.

Mrs. T. A. Landers visited in Amarillo the first of the week.

Mrs. N. A. Barker visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Kinard, at Lubbock last week.



FOR YOUR GREATER COMFORT AND CONVENIENCE

ALL SPACE ON ROCKETS IS NOW RESERVED

A railroad's duty to its patrons is to take them safely to their destinations. On occasion, train travel may not now be as comfortable and convenient as in normal times, but there can be no compromise with safety.

The capacity of our ROCKET trains is limited. For the duration of the war, present capacity cannot be increased due to our inability to secure new equipment.

In the interest of providing maximum safety and comfort for our patrons, we find it necessary to limit the loading of our ROCKETS to the available accommodations on each of these trains. All space on these trains is now being reserved. Specific seats will be assigned to passengers when transportation is purchased, up to the capacity of the train, and it will be necessary for those for whom accommodations cannot be provided on the ROCKETS to ride other trains, on which we shall do everything possible to provide adequate and comfortable accommodations.

ROCKET RESERVATION PLAN

1. All space in coaches, parlor cars and Pullman sleeping cars of ROCKETS is now reserved. Passengers will be required to secure reservations in advance.
2. Space in ROCKETS is obtainable at ticket offices. ROCKET reservation tickets indicating the space assigned will be issued at time transportation is purchased.
3. Space reserved in advance of ticket purchase will be held only for the length of time specified in current rules governing Pullman reservations. This will necessitate space being claimed and tickets purchased within those limits.
4. ROCKET reservations are to be presented to train crews by all passengers before boarding ROCKETS.

This plan, necessitated by the unusually heavy essential wartime travel by rail, will be of greatest benefit and least inconvenience if travelers will make reservations, purchase tickets early, and will confer with their Rock Island representatives about the details.

Seats are NOT reserved in through coach on trains 107-7 and 8-168 between Kansas City and Denver, and Zephyr-Rocket between Twin Cities and St. Louis.

For reservations and tickets, consult

E. J. LANDER, Agent
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AND
PLENTY OF THEM**

Plenty does not mean all the kinds of food to which you have been accustomed. No one in McLean will suffer from the lack of food. We will eat less of many of our favorite foods, and go without some which we like—but there will be plenty of good, nutritive foods for all our people.

So please do not hoard—buy as you need and not more than you actually need. Ask PUCKETT'S to help you.

Trade at Puckett's and put the savings in War Bonds!

PUCKETT'S
Grocery and Market

MURDER at PIRATE'S HEAD

By ISABEL WAITT

W-N-U-RELEASE

THE STORY SO FAR: Judy Jason, who is telling the story, receives an anonymous letter enclosing \$500 and asking her to bid for an abandoned church to be auctioned the next day. She suspects, in turn, each of the guests at the inn where she is staying. They are the Reverend Jonas DeWitt, Lily Kendall, Thaddeus Quincy, Albion Potter, Hugh Norcross and his sister, Bessie, and Victor Quade, a writer who has just arrived. Judy bids for the church and gets it. After the auction the body of a man identified as Roddy Lane is found in a chest in the basement of the church. Hearing Aunt Nella cry for help the guests have gone to the rescue.

Now continue with Judy's story.

CHAPTER IV

"Here, he's dead!" came a muffled wail from the vicinity of the old fish-shed. The light Mr. Quincy and I had seen earlier had vanished, but we followed the sound.

Soon we found Aunt Nella tugging at the inert form of her husband, who was lying prone on a bench near the door of the shed.

"Not dead—dead drunk, Mrs. Gerry," Hugh said. "He'll be all right." "Give us a hand," Mr. Quade said.

"You old fool," said Aunt Nella, chattering. "Not you, mister. I mean Wylie."

"S queer the old codger who lives in this shed hasn't poked his head out—what with all the noise," Lily Kendall commented.

"Deaf as a haddock," someone said.

"Why bother the old man?" Hugh called over his shoulder. "Asleep, probably. Anyway, he'll keep till morning."

"I imagine the police will question him then," Mr. Quade said. "Unless—aren't there any boats here at the Head?"

"I can answer that," Lily said. "Wanted to go rowing over in the cove one day, and they said there wasn't a boat in the place."

"Lanes used to have boats," Aunt Nella volunteered. "Our boat—the Eleanor—leaks."

Back into the living room we all trooped.

"Is everybody at the inn here?" Victor Quade asked me.

I looked around and saw Mr. De Witt, Hugh Norcross, Albion Potter, Mr. Quincy and Lily Kendall. "All but Miss Bessie Norcross, asleep upstairs, and my aunt and uncle,"

Mr. Quade and Thaddeus Quincy held a consultation. Then Mr. Quincy thumped for silence and leaned back in his chair with an eager, pleased look on his withered face. I could vow he was enjoying himself.

"Mr. Quincy and I think a committee should be chosen to go down to the old church where Miss Jason made her—her terrifying discovery a while ago to verify it. Not that we doubt you, Miss Jason," Victor Quade expatiated. "But, after all, you did enter that basement alone and saw what you think you saw by two flaring matches. You might have been mistaken. You did not touch that—"

"No—no! But—it stuck out—all— all stiff."

He looked at me queerly. "If you're right, that would mean rigor mortis—long enough for it and not too long afterward."

"You appear to know plenty about such things," Hugh said.

"If one is planning to write mysteries—"

Mr. Quincy broke in, "Wasn't you running through the Lane estate right after dark, was it, Norcross? Judy and I called to you?"

I held my breath. High changed color. He looked as if he'd been caught stealing lump sugar.

"May have been. What of it? I went to my sister's room and—well, she was gone. Thought she might have strolled over toward the sea and ran after her, but just then her light came on and I ran home again. Any harm in that?" He turned to me, "If I heard you speak I'd certainly have answered in my ear."

Victor Quade whispered in my ear. "Could you make a note of that?" Aloud, he said, "Such questions are for the police, provided Miss Jason's right. The first thing isn't mutual recrimination, as I see it, but a trip to the church."

Mr. Quincy's cane thumped. "I appoint Mr. Quade, Mr. Potter and the Reverend De Witt. Keep close together and come straight back. We'll wait here. Judy, got a flashlight?"

I made Albion Potter come with me while I found Uncle Wylie's, out on the shelf in the back pantry.

"This kind of business makes me sick to my stomach," Potter said, pop-eyed. "Could we have something hot when we get back—coffee or cocoa?"

"Sure. I'll make it for you," Lily Kendall stood in the kitchen door. "Mr. Quincy says he wants his malted milk."

He could just wait. I went back with the flashlight and gave it to Victor Quade. Then Lily and I returned to the kitchen and put the kettle on. I let her slice a fresh loaf of bread and then wished I hadn't, she cut such chunks of slices.

We made coffee and malted milk for Mr. Quincy, and I sent up a cup to Aunt Nella.

We went back to the living room to wait for the committee and talked in lowered voices.

A short laugh reached us from outside. Voices, cheery. The men

were coming back at last. Before they reached the steps we could hear Mr. De Witt's admonishing boom: "—mustn't be too hard on her—giddy young woman—imagination."

Thaddeus Quincy's eyes sought mine, questioningly. Then his mouth quirked and he muttered a single word.

Now the committee came into the room. Jonas De Witt beamed at us as he spread his hands. "False alarm, dear friends. The young lady's imagination got the better of her."

Albion Potter nodded in agreement. "There certainly wasn't a— a hand sticking out of the sea chest. Or— or anything in it. Mr. Quade looked. It was quite empty."

"That's right, Miss Jason, in that dark basement at night it's no wonder your imagination played you tricks. If you saw anything it's not there now."

There they all sat in a circle, staring at me as if I were nuts. I stood up and said tartly, "All right, I'm glad I'm wrong. I had a day-nightmare, I suppose. Only remember this: Roddy came to the Head to

attend the auction and wasn't there. He engaged breakfast here and didn't show up. There's been no light at the castle. He did wear a square-cut diamond like the one I imagined I saw—on a hand sticking out of the sea chest. And the bridge was blown up!"

Had they forgotten that in the larger issue? I could see Victor Quade's eyes twinkle.

"Maybe I imagined that, too," I had to say it. "Maybe it wasn't blown up at all. It just collapsed when one of your cars backfired, accounting neatly for the noise and everything. That's just dandy. Now none of you will have any reason for leaving Auntie in the lurch. Shall I get the coffee?"

"Please do," Victor Quade said, looking hard at me.

Lily left the room with me, highly elated at the turn of events.

"Been a killer round that church I'd a-seen him," Lily said, piling sandwiches on a tray. "I was watching the sunquat, remember." I remembered there wasn't any sunset—just a miserable panorama of clouds and gathering fog from the sea. The sun had died at supper-time, but I didn't say anything.

When I brought in the coffee, Albion Potter was explaining to Mr. Quincy that the committee had gone from the church to the castle, and failing to rouse anyone there, had tried the fish shed. Both were locked and silent. That's what had taken them so long. They'd wanted to be sure the person Judy thought she saw wasn't hiding somewhere else—ill, maybe, or wounded.

"Perhaps he's in your trailer, Mr. Quade," I said shortly.

Lily giggled. "Yeah, how chummy! There ain't no other place he could be less it's in the Pirate's Mouth."

Victor Quade looked blank. When he learned about that slit in the cliff he wanted to go down right away. But the rest of us forestalled him. Almost inaccessible in bright daylight, it would be suicide at night. One had to be very careful of those tricky footholds. A slip, and blooey—down into the foamy depths! Morning would be time enough.

"Who's imagining now?" I accused him.

Lily yawned. "Shucks!" she said. "Tomorrow the Rockville street department will fix the bridge. There won't be any publicity to amount to beans. No murder, no pictures on the front page. Me, I'm going to bed."

"Good idea. Ought to sleep well after our little excitement and the

coffee." Thaddeus Quincy handed me his empty malted milk glass and began to wheel himself across to his room. "Good night, all. Sweet dreams."

One by one the party followed suit, going to their respective rooms. The inn wasn't large, having been originally, as I've said, a private house. Upstairs we had only five bedrooms, with two and a cubicle on the third floor. This is how we bedded our guests:

Mr. Quincy had the front room opposite the parlor on the first floor, as a special concession, as before related. Above him was the Rev. Jonas DeWitt. Across, in the other front bedroom, slept Lily Kendall. Bessie Norcross' room came directly behind hers, and then Hugh's, a tiny one, even smaller than Albion Potter's self-styled studio at the rear.

Aunt Nella and Uncle Wylie occupied the room on the third floor directly above the Rev. Jonas DeWitt's. My nook, next them, had two windows, saved-off and ratty, but I could see the ocean from one and the long, curving Neck toward town from the other. Across the tiny hall was a storeroom full of oddments to delight antique collectors, the Salvation Army and the junk man. It seemed as if Auntie never threw away a thing. She hadn't used a butter churn for years, but there was one in the attic beside an old bustle, neatly wrapped in newspapers and marked—"Aunt Code's bustle." I'd never even heard of Aunt Code.

Hugh Norcross had put up a tent on the lawn, where he sometimes slept on warm nights. With the inn on one side and the castle on the other and woods at the rear, it faced virtually the whole Head—a gorgeous spot which he himself had selected. I wondered if he'd sleep out tonight. He and his sister were apparently having an argument about it in the hall. "Nothing to be afraid of," I heard Hugh explode. But he went along upstairs just the same, the poor, henpecked brother.

Victor Quade waited till they were all out of hearing. "With your permission I'll sleep here on the davenport tonight. I know you haven't an extra room, but a blanket, perhaps?"

He couldn't be afraid! "Of course," I said. "You don't mean you're beginning to believe I didn't imagine things."

"Go to bed and forget it. No use worrying over—"

"But I'm not worrying. Are you? And—and do you always carry stacks of \$20 bills?"

He looked at me puzzled, then his forehead unpuckered. "Oh, you want me to pay in advance. Is that it?"

"Certainly not. I'll get a blanket." If he'd sent me the auction letter he was a good actor. I came back with the blanket, and he followed me around while I locked up. There were only the back and front doors.

Perhaps I should have described the inn before. A narrow hallway ran down the center of the lower floor, with the parlor (so ugly!), dining room and kitchen off the left, as you enter Mr. Quincy's room, my office and a string of downstairs lavatories off the right. At the end of the kitchen was a built-up woodshed. The old barn across the drive served as a garage, workshop and storage for the Eleanor. That's all there was to us. The castle, with its stables, boathouse and garage, all in one, and the eyesome of the Smedley fish shed, were the remainder of the Head. Except, of course, Mr. Quade's trailer. A narrow beach skirted the bluff from the church to our woods below the barn, though you couldn't see it.

"I hope you'll be comfortable," I said to Mr. Quade.

"I hope you won't be nervous."

"Nervous? Well, wouldn't you be if you felt sure something pretty terrible was going on and no one believed you?"

"I believe you, Miss Jason," he said, quietly. "But there's nothing to be done tonight. That's why—why I let it slide about your seeing things. Would you feel too badly about this Roddy Lane?"

I shrugged. "Not from what I've heard. Broken too many hearts. But why the change of face?"

"You'd be scared to death. You'd lie awake all night and worry."

"Behaved terribly so far, haven't I? You tell me this instant or—I'll scream."

Victor laughed. "It's just this. There's a car in the Lane garage. I peeked in the window with the flash. Green it was. That his?"

"Lord, yes. And if he'd left the Head he'd have gone in it."

"Exactly. Having no boat. Came in it, didn't he?"

I nodded and put a pillowcase over the softest sofa cushion. "Do the others know? Potter and Mr. De Witt?"

"Sure they know. They must have seen it, too. But there's something else they don't know."

We were almost whispering. I finished making up the best bed I could on that slippery old davenport and sat down, wide-eyed.

"Who at this house plays golf?" Victor demanded.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



STUNTED GROWTH

A New Yorker drove his country cousin round the city, pointing out its various wonders. He slowed his car before a tall building.

"Look at this building," the New Yorker said, proudly. "It's one hundred stories high."

The farmer nodded slowly. "Doggone fine building," he admitted. "Makes yer hair spin jest to look up at it."

The pair drove on and the city man paused to single out another building.

"Here's a new skyscraper—fifty stories," he said.

The farmer stroked his chin. "Fifty stories, eh?" he drawled. "What made them stop in the middle?"

Simple as That

Maid—The lady hasn't any money but you can leave the ice, and she'll pay you tomorrow.

Iceman—Suppose she hasn't any money then?

Maid—Well, you can always take the ice back!

Score One

Bored—Did anyone ever tell you how wonderful you are?

Coy—Why no, I don't believe anyone ever did.

Bored—Then where did you get the idea?

Walk to the Nearest Exit

Prospect—Don't you think the window in this room is pretty small in case of an emergency?

Landlady—There won't be any emergency. My terms are cash in advance.

WORLD TRAVELER

Dora—Has your cousin ever traveled very much?

Cora—I'll say he has. He's been to more than half the places on his suitcase labels.

Office Puns

Boss—Where is the new typist this morning?

Secretary—She sprained her ankle.

Boss—Bah! Another lame excuse!

Teacher Dear Teacher!

Teacher—Johnny, where did you get that chewing gum? Now, tell the truth!

Johnny—Well, if you must know, under your desk, teacher!

Like Teacher Like Pupil

Stude—What did you write on my exam paper, sir? I can't make it out.

Prof—I merely asked you to write more clearly.

Difficult Exercise

Mrs. Overpaunch—What exercise can I take to reduce?

Doctor—Try pushing yourself away from the table three times a day.

Know Your Man

Mabel—Have you read any good fiction in the last month?

Harriet—Well, I got several letters from Bill!

Just a Touch of Wind

Zek—Did the cyclone hurt your house much?

Obadiah—Dunno, we ain't located her yet.

MAN OF COURAGE

He—Will you marry me?

She—You'll have to see my mother first.

He—I've seen your mother, and I still want to marry you!

Get Hep, Hep Cat

Mr. Jones—In my day, we asked a girl for a dance by saying, "May I have this dance?"

Junior—That's out, Dad. We just grab a girl and say, "Come on, Snake, want to wiggle?"

Same the World Over

Guide—This castle has stood for 300 years. Not a stone has been touched, nothing altered, nothing repaired or replaced.

Tourist—They must have the same kind of landlord we've got!

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



Blouse and Jumper.
HERE'S a juvenile jumper outfit which has extra prettiness—in the soft, curving lines of the jumper and in the round Peter Pan collar and short puffed sleeves of the blouse. Any little girl will look "nice as pie" in it—yet it is very practical and can be made at next to nothing cost.

Pattern No. 8278 is in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 4 jumper requires 1½ yards 36 or 39 inch material, blouse 1½ yards.

Pattern No. 8261 is in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42. Size 14 slip and pantie take 4¼ yards 30-inch material.

Send your order to:
SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
530 South Wells St. Chicago.
Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. Size.....
Name
Address

HOUSEHOLD HINTS
Treatment of Animals
In character building, which is our chief business in this world, very much depends upon our treatment of the animals committed to our care.—Ruskin.

When plain pillow slips made from tubing are partly worn, rip or cut off the seam at the bottom and sew the slips again with the fold in the center. It will double their life.

Furniture for a man's room is appearing in bleached and limed finishes rather than in the dark oak which used to hold sway.

When using an aluminum saucepan for boiling eggs, add a few drops of vinegar to prevent the pan from discoloring.

To clean a soiled felt hat rub it with a very fine grade of sandpaper.

A speck of salt greatly improves chocolate, caramel and white frostings and candies.

The popular wrap around turbans should be washed frequently because they are handled so much. Those made of silk, rayon or knit wool can be laundered with lukewarm water and mild soap if the color is fast.

When clothing is spotted by rain, place a clean damp cloth on the material and press it with a moderately warm iron.



Clashing Arms
The law speaks too softly to be heard amidst the din of arms—Caius Marius.

When Winters Kiss brings CHAPPED LIPS



Raw, bitter weather dries skin cells, leaves them "thirsty." Skin gets sore—may crack, bleed. Soothing Mentholatum acts medicinally, helps: 1) Reverses thirsty cells so they can retain needed moisture; 2) Protects chapped skin from further irritation. Smooth Mentholatum on chapped hands, cheeks and lips. Jan 30.

A BASIC NOURISHING WAR FOOD

NATIONAL 3-MINUTE OATS

One of the richest, thrifty, natural sources of Vitamin B₁, Iron and Energy. Delicious, too, because Ovenized 12 Hours at the Mill for Finer Flavor. Buy a big, thrifty "family" size package today.

A SAFE AND SANE MEAT "STRETCHER"

National 3-Minute Oats makes your meat dollars and meat supply go farther because this whole grain product, like meat, is rich in Proteins—far richer than other cereal.

NATIONAL 3-MINUTE OATS
A NATURAL WHOLE GRAIN CEREAL

WITH THE CHURCHES

PENTECOSTAL HOLINESS CHURCH

T. Thornton, Pastor
Sunday School 10:00 a. m.
Morning Worship 11:00 a. m.
Evening Worship 8:00 p. m.

Week Services

Prayer meeting Wednesday, 8:00 p. m.
C. H. Puckett in charge.
Evening worship Saturday, 8:00 p. m.

Revival

We wish to announce that Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Howard and son of Pampa will be with us to begin a revival Monday, Feb. 8 with services at 8:00 p. m.

Mrs. Howard will deliver the message each night, with special singing by Mr. Howard and son, Glen. Many will remember these as the Howard evangelistic party that was in a revival at the church last year.

Everyone is invited to attend the services. Come and enjoy the gospel messages brought by this God-fearing minister who will not shun to declare the whole gospel of God.

Our pastor, who has been conducting a revival in Pampa the past two weeks, will also be with us for this revival.

Everyone come praying, bringing someone with you, and let's strive to make this revival a success.

The Psalmist David tells us, "He that goeth forth weeping, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." So let us not forget to assemble ourselves together at the house of God and work much and pray much that God will send us a real revival, that many souls may be brought to God.

We extend a special invitation to the boys in the service of our nation to attend these services.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

C. O. Huber, Pastor

February is the month for Hundred Thousand Club emphasis in our denominational program. We shall cooperate with churches throughout the Southland in securing memberships for the liquidation of all debts of the Southern Baptist Convention in 1943.

When this debt paying program was launched, Southern Baptists owed approximately \$6,500,000.00 which has been reduced through the Hundred Thousand Club to about \$1,200,000.00 which we propose to pay this year. The goal for our church is 14 memberships. They may be individual memberships or group memberships. A membership means that an individual or group will pay \$1.00 per month, or \$12.00 per year, through the church treasury designated to this cause.

The church extends you an invitation to all services at all times.

This Lord's Day:

Sunday School 10:00 a. m., J. S. McLaughlin, superintendent.
Morning Worship 11:00 a. m., "More Prophets than Priests."
Training Union 7:00 p. m., Miss Georgia Colebank, director.
Evening Worship 8:00 p. m., "Landmarks of Christians."

CHURCH OF CHRIST

C. C. Jones, Minister

Regular Services Every Lord's Day:
Bible study, 10:00 a. m.
Preaching and communion, 11:00 a. m.

Every Wednesday

Ladies' all day sewing and lunch.
Ladies' Bible class 3:00 p. m.
Song drill and Bible study 8:00 p. m.

All services at the Church of Christ have been well attended lately and the minister is very much pleased to see visitors from every direction. In Also, there is much interest manifested among the ladies' Wednesday Bible class. The lessons are featured in leaflet form with questions and answers. Also a scripture problem is given on this leaflet each week, and all seem to be really enjoying this way of studying very much.

Come visit the church with a friendly welcome.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

John W. Myrose, Pastor

Sunday School, 10. F. H. Bourland, superintendent. Church members should desire to study the Word together. You will find real help in

Joseph C. Grew Warns

Half-Effort Will Not Defeat Japan

By JOSEPH C. GREW

United States Ambassador to Japan until the outbreak of war, and author of "Report From Tokyo."

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In describing one of the big air battles over Guadalcanal a recent newspaper account tells of an American flyer who parachuted from his crippled plane to the waters of Lunga Bay. The Navy craft which picked him up next went to the rescue of a Japanese pilot seen struggling in the water nearby. As the rescue boat reached the Japanese flyer he suddenly pulled out his revolver, aimed it at the drenched American pilot and pulled the trigger. The cartridge failed to explode. Then the Japanese officer turned the gun on himself with suicidal intent. Again he pulled the trigger and again his revolver failed him. At this point an American sailor knocked him out with a boat hook and pulled him aboard the American craft a prisoner.

Almost daily one reads eye-witness stories such as this one, and all of them clearly demonstrate that war with our enemy in the Pacific cannot end in compromise.

For ten years I lived in Japan. The truth as I know it from close observation is this: Nothing less than the exertion of our maximum capacities, individually and collectively, in a war of offense will bring our beloved country safely to the longed-for haven of victorious peace.

attending Sunday School. Come this Sunday.

Morning Worship, 11. Sermon by the pastor, "The Look of Transformation." This will be the only worship service of the day, as the pastor will preach at Denworth at 11. Come in the morning.

The ladies meet at the church on Tuesday at 2 o'clock for the regular Bible study.

The choir practice after school Wednesday and at 8 o'clock.

METHODIST W. S. C. S.

The Methodist W. S. C. S. met at the church Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. L. Andrews led the devotional on the subject, "A Living Church."

Mrs. W. E. Bogan was in charge of the lesson study on the subject, "The Volunteer Woman and Her Church."

A short business session followed the lesson.

Others present were Mesdames Kirby, Storey, Greene, Sparks, Watkins, Shull, Rice, Brawley and Hess.

PRESBYTERIAN LADIES

The Presbyterian ladies had an all day meeting Tuesday, working at the Red Cross work rooms.

Those present were Mesdames T. A. Massay, N. A. Greer, E. J. Windom, T. E. Crisp, Mattie Graham, McCracken, C. O. Goodman, Gladney, Kid McCoy, T. J. Coffey, H. E. Franks, Boyd Meador and H. R. Trimble.

Next Tuesday the ladies will meet at the church for Bible study with Mrs. S. R. Jones as leader.

BAPTIST W. M. S.

Circle No. 1 of the Baptist W. M. S. met Tuesday afternoon in the home of Mrs. D. E. Johnson.

Present were Mesdames Wm. Stolle, R. A. Stripling, L. Petty, Mark Winston, A. L. Rippy, Leo Gibson, J. A. Keith, and the hostess. The ladies studied Job 13-26.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Stolle.

Mrs. M. W. Banta reports her husband's condition as being as well as possible. He will be in the hospital for some two weeks longer.

Pvt. James Frank Blue of Sheppard Field is visiting his wife and son here this week.

Pvt. and Mrs. J. C. Amerson of Dalhart visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luke Graham, Sunday.

Carl T. Ashby of Evansville, Ind., came Sunday for a visit with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Wood and Mrs. Luther Petty were in Pampa last Thursday.

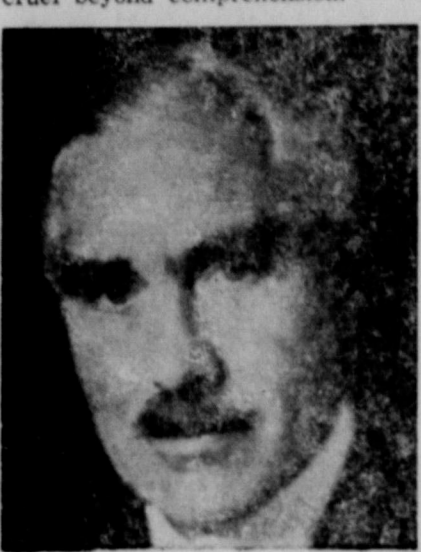
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sherrrod and children of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Carruth of Amarillo were in McLean Sunday.

Mrs. T. H. Andrews was in Amarillo one day last week.

Mrs. Porter Smith and son of Marshall are visiting here this week.

The Japanese are pawns of a senseless but mighty militarism—a warrior caste which is ruthless and cruel beyond comprehension.



JOSEPH C. GREW

Says It's Fight to Finish

From the flood of eye witness accounts of atrocity and bestiality one fact shines clear. We must utterly crush that machine and caste and system. If, however, we Americans think that collectively and individually we can continue to lead our nar-

A Week of the War

(Continued from front page)

shipments to all other parts of the world combined, including shipments to the United Kingdom.

North African Drive

In the conferences recently held in North Africa—the Casablanca conference and the military conference at General Eisenhower's headquarters—the highest military authorities of the United States and Great Britain conferred on strategy for the Mediterranean theatre, setting the stage for a final offensive against all Axis forces remaining in Africa. That the Axis expects a gigantic allied push is evident from the alarms sounded by the Axis-controlled radio.

Meanwhile, things have been relatively quiet. There has been little change in the ground situation since Rommel's retreating army abandoned Tripoli and ran for the Tunisian frontier. The Middle Eastern Command on Friday, January 29, reported artillery exchanges between the British Eighth Army and the African Korps rear guard near Zuara, 64 miles west of Tripoli and 32 miles from Tunisia on the road that leads north to Gabes and Sfax, and American troops have made lightning raids in Southern Tunisia and have regained positions in the Unselia Valley of northeastern Tunisia. But most of the activity in the battle areas has taken place in the air, and even that has been hampered by bad weather.

Secretary of War Stimson released figures on plane-versus-plane losses suffered by the enemy and the U. S. Army Air Forces in all theatres of operation. According to the War Department, the enemy lost 1,349 planes in 1942, destroyed or probably destroyed, and the USAAF lost 309—a ratio of approximately four to one. Even figuring only enemy "positives"—planes known to have been destroyed—the ratio is three Axis planes to one American plane.

Farm Labor

To Agriculture Secretary Wickard has been given the unified responsibility of supplying labor for war production on farms. A War Manpower Commission directive has brought together in the Agriculture Department the responsibility for recruiting and placing farm labor, the determination of needs and areas of supply, the transportation of farm workers to shortage areas, and the determination of war-essential crops. The Commission will continue to control over-all manpower policies and standards, including those affecting agriculture, and will continue to be responsible for "review and appraisal of the agriculture labor program."

In a joint press conference, Mr. Wickard said that unless 3,500,000 persons are placed on farms by the time the seasonal peak is reached this summer, agriculture in general faces a breakdown. In December, 1942, 8,900,000 persons were engaged in farming. But, if production goals are to be met this year, this figure must be increased to more than 12,000,000.

Pointing out that during the past two years agriculture lost an average of 1,500,000 workers a year, Mr. Wickard said the Agriculture Department field agencies might arrange for the closing of schools during weeks when there was a critical farm labor shortage. He stressed the need for farm families to leave sub-

mal lives, leaving the spirit of self-sacrifice to our soldiers and sailors, we shall unquestionably run the risk of a stalemate with Japan. I do not have the slightest doubt of our eventual victory. But I do not wish to see the period of our blood, sweat and tears indefinitely and unnecessarily prolonged. We must not fail to realize that we are up against a powerful fighting machine, a people whose morale cannot be broken even by successive defeats and untold economic hardship, a people who gladly sacrifice their lives for their Emperor and their nation. We must also remember that Japan did not start this war without carefully laid military plans for victory over the United States and a peace dictated by their war lords at the White House.

This is a total war, the only answer to which is a total American victory. It is a war in which half measures of any kind mean incredible waste of material, energy and human life. In this sense a half-filled War Savings Stamp album is symbolic of a half effort. There are, I am told, roughly 100 million partially complete War Stamp albums now in circulation. These uncompleted Stamp albums are, in a measure, like a 100 million threats to a speedy and victorious peace. On the other hand, for every War Savings album completed and cashed in for a Bond, you the owner have helped some soldier or sailor take a forward step on the uphill road to total victory. U. S. Treasury Department

Those poor are to be found in Europe, but will not found in America till the lands are all taken up.—Benjamin Franklin.

Arthur Roach, who has been with the U. S. Army overseas, but is now stationed in Arizona, visited home folks here last week.

Miss Mary Alice Wilson of Amarillo visited home folks here last week and.

Jimmie Hall of Amarillo visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty were in Shamrock on business Friday.

Mrs. C. O. Goodman has our thanks for subscription favors.

Walter E. Rogers is a new reader of The News.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin McAdams of Amarillo visited in McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Cousins of Pampa visited relatives here Sunday.

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CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

RATES.—One insertion, 2c per word.

Two insertions, 3c per word, or 1c per word each week after first insertion.

Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as reading matter. Black-face type at double rate. Initials and numerals count as words.

No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week.

All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE.—Building formerly occupied by Service Shoe Shop. Write Mrs. A. C. Walker, 804 Palo Duro, Amarillo, Texas. 4-2p

FOR SALE.—6 weaning pigs and F-12 International tractor, in good condition. Glynn Pugh. 1c

LETTER FILES, box files, hook files, stand files, clip boards, index guides, ledger leaves, journals, day books, ledgers, cash books, time books, memo books, etc., etc., at News office.

GAME PRESERVE signs, 10c each at News office.

HEKTOGRAPH ink, rubber stamp ink, writing ink, show card ink, drawing ink, all popular brands, at News office.

WANTED

WANTED to trade '32 Chevrolet for later model. Pay some difference. Box 822. 4-2p

FOR RENT

LARGE 3-room house, gas lights and water, at ranch, \$15.00 per month. J. E. Cubine. 1p

YOUR SALES FORCE

IS INCOMPETENT

WITHOUT

Advertising

Perhaps you and your salesmen are successful in your personal contacts, but successful as you may be, advertising in your local newspaper is, and should be, your greatest ally. For, while you are marking stock, dressing windows, or making telephone calls, your message should be entering homes, inviting people to your store or keeping 'em sold on your wares.

Your advertisement in The McLean News will be doubly effective because of The News' paid-in-advance circulation among people able and eager to buy; the ones you wish to reach with your message.

The McLean News

A Community Institution

HOSPITAL CARE

Up to \$300.00 per month and doctor bills paid. The cost is small.

Arthur Erwin Insurance

WOMACK AMBULANCE

Phone 94
Over \$1,000,000.00 Insurance in force in Womack Burial Ass'n

Avalon

Weekly Program
Thursday "NOW, VOYAGER"
Friday, Saturday "TIMBER"
Sunday, Monday "ACROSS THE PACIFIC"
Tuesday "THE MAGNIFICENT AMBERSONS"
Wednesday, Thursday "THE BLACK SWAN"
DOUBLE FEATURE Each Friday and Saturday at The Lone Star