

THE McLEAN NEWS

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

Vol. 40.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, February 11, 1943.

No. 6

WITH THE CHURCHES

CHURCH OF CHRIST

C. C. Jones, Minister
Services every Lord's Day:
Morning—Bible Study, 10:00 a. m.
Morning—Worship, 11:00 a. m.
Evening—Worship, 8:00 p. m.
Services every Wednesday:
Ladies' Bible Class, 3:00 p. m.
Ladies' sewing and lunch all day.
Song drill and Bible study, 8:00 p. m.
The Church of Christ here at McLean sympathize deeply, and regret the loss of one of our fine young men, Brother Donovan D'Spain, who gave his life recently for his country. Evangelist John H. Bannister of Oklahoma City preached the funeral. Although the body could not be viewed, many were present to pay their respects and give some word of consolation to his godly father and mother, brothers and sister. Also, the church regrets the loss of a sister, Mrs. Henry Boyd. The local minister, C. C. Jones, preached this funeral, while the Baptist minister, C. O. Huber, read the scriptures and the Methodist minister, R. S. Watkins, offered the prayer. Immediately after the funeral services, the body was taken to the home of Mrs. Boyd's father and mother in Nocona.

Again through our local newspaper Brother Jones would like to offer the plea that all members of the Church of Christ here in McLean remember their regular services as stated above. Visitors are always welcome.

PENTECOSTAL HOLINESS CHURCH

T. Thornton, Pastor
Sunday School 10:00 a. m.
Morning Worship 11:00 a. m.
Senior Bible study, P. H. Y. S. and Junior service 7:00 p. m.
Evening Worship 8:00 p. m.
Revival
Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Howard and son, Glen, are now in a revival at the church. Services begin each evening at 8:00 p. m. with Mrs. Howard delivering the messages in her usual earnest manner and with the appointing of the Holy Spirit, while Mr. Howard and son furnish special music and singing. Everyone is cordially invited to attend these services. Come, bring someone with you, and come praying that some soul will yield their heart and life to God and that we may all be drawn closer to God, for surely in these times of sorrow and distress we need God's great arm of love around us and His guiding hand directing each of us and our nation. "Whatever your need is, come, for prayer changes things," and God has promised to be that present help in every time of need.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

John W. Myrose, Pastor
Sunday School, 10. P. H. Bourland, superintendent. Be in your class this Sunday. You need to know your Bible. In study together we are all helped.
Morning Worship, 11. Sermon by the pastor, "Release from Bondage."
Evening service, 8:15. There will be a united worship service and group meetings, following which the young people will meet at the manse for a social hour.
The ladies meet Tuesday at the Red Cross work rooms. The attendance at these meetings has been good. Let us keep it up.
Choir practice is Wednesday at 8 o'clock.
Mrs. T. E. Gardner of Quanah visited her husband here Friday and Saturday.
Miss Mary Alice Ledgerwood of Dumas visited home folks here last week end.
Bob and Joe Bidwell made a business trip to Amarillo Monday.

LIBRARY NEWS

By Mrs. Lady Bryant
Reading will educate you. Reading will entertain you. Reading will broaden your mind, and will save you from boredom.
Chad Hanna, Last Train from Berlin, Driven Woman, Murder by the Road, Gay Sisters, The Robe, They are Expendable.
Don't forget to take a book home with you to enjoy over the week end.

Funeral Rites Said for Mrs. Henry Boyd

Funeral rites were said Sunday afternoon at the Church of Christ for Mrs. Ruby Boyd, wife of Henry O. Boyd, who died at a Pampa hospital Feb. 6, 1943, at the age of 29 years, 11 months and 8 days. Services were in charge of C. C. Jones, Church of Christ minister, assisted by Rev. C. O. Huber of the First Baptist Church, and Rev. R. S. Watkins of the Methodist Church. Pallbearers were Ruel Smith, R. T. Dickinson, A. Ashby, Roger Powers, J. M. Carpenter and Bryan Burrows. The Eastern Star held services at the hall Sunday afternoon preceding the church services, with the worthy matron, Miss Clara Anderson, in charge.

The remains were taken to Nocona for burial, under the direction of Womack Funeral Home. Services were held in Nocona Monday afternoon at the Church of Christ, with M. E. Patton officiating.

Pallbearers at Nocona were R. E. Flynt, S. Driver, Virgil Allison, Reece Spinly, E. L. McIlroy and O. M. Allison. Survivors include her husband; her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Gibbons of Nocona; three sisters, Mrs. Mabel Danahy of Cleburne, Mrs. Sybil Walker of Pecos and Mrs. Aubry Spinly of Wichita Falls.

A. T. McKee Dies; Funeral Rites Today

Archie T. McKee of the Eldridge community north of Alanreed died Feb. 8, 1943, at the age of 82 years, 11 months and 27 days.

Funeral services will be held at the home some time today, pending the arrival of a son from California. Pallbearers will be grandsons: Edward Bruce, Leroy McKee, George H. McKee, Volie McKee, J. T. McKee, Seborn McKee, J. R. Jenkins and Samuel Earl McKee.

Survivors are his wife, Mrs. Emma B. McKee; three daughters, Mrs. D. S. Bruce of Amarillo, Mrs. Robt. Jenkins of Groom, Mrs. M. P. Hamlin of Amarillo; seven sons, S. A. of Orange, W. D. of Memphis, Ollie of Clarendon, Roy of Hedley, Oscar and Burt of Alanreed and Lloyd of California; 28 grandchildren and 6 great-grandchildren.

Miss Ruby Cook on Pampa Radio

Miss Ruby Cook has accepted a position with the Pampa radio station and has two programs under her direction daily. Miss Cook writes her own script and has complete charge of her programs.

Albert Overton Now Sergeant

Albert Overton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Overton of McLean, has been promoted from corporal to sergeant, at the Army Air Forces Technical School at Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sitter and daughter, Miss Frances, have returned from a visit with their son and brother, Spencer, and family at Los Angeles, Calif.

Field Representative Durkee of the American Red Cross was here last week working on a budget for the local chapter.

Mrs. W. F. Harrell of Ballinger came Tuesday for a few days' visit with her father, C. A. Cash, and other relatives.

Lloyd Whitfield, ward school principal had the misfortune to break a knee-cap this week.

Miss Frances Hudziets underwent an appendectomy at Amarillo Tuesday.

Miss Duella Wood of Amarillo visited home folks here over the week end.

Jim Tedder has our thanks for a subscription to The News for his father, T. J. Tedder.

Mrs. Joyce Greenhouse of Clarendon visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Panks, last week end.

E. J. Windom and son, Johnny, were in Amarillo Friday on business.



Ten Per Cent OF YOUR INCOME should be going into U.S. War Bonds and Stamps

High School Queen and Band Concert

On Thursday evening, February 18, a victory school queen will be chosen for McLean high school at the victory band concert given by the high school band.

All high school students are showing enthusiasm for their respective class queens, Gloria Gunn representing the freshman class; Ann Bogan, the sophomore class; Loyce Thacker, the junior class; and Mary Evelyn Foster, the senior class. Votes go for one cent per vote. A number of money-making schemes have originated among the classes in order to add to each representative's standing. Victory concerts are state-wide and are given for the purpose of promoting war bond and stamp sales. This is the first one for McLean high school. It is hoped that a long list of war bond and stamp buyers may be sent to the state department after this concert.

Landrum Funeral at Littlefield

Funeral services will be held at the Littlefield Methodist Church today (Thursday) for Lt. Curtis Landrum, 21, who lost his life in an airplane crash in San Francisco Bay on Dec. 31, 1942.

Lt. Landrum was a combat pilot and the body was recovered Feb. 6 after continued search.

The war department sent two wires a day to Mrs. Frank Reeves, sister of the flyer, during the search for the remains.

Rev. R. S. Watkins, local Methodist pastor, is in Littlefield to conduct the funeral services. Mrs. S. A. Landrum, mother of the deceased, lives in Littlefield.

Fern Landers Joins Massachusetts Waves

Miss Fern L. Landers, local girl who has been employed in the civil service at Washington, D. C., for the past year, has joined the WAVES and will take her basic training at Smith College, Northampton, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan attended the annual banquet of the stockholders of the Canadian Valley Production Credit Association at Canadian Saturday.

Pvt. Clyde Dwight, Jr., is now stationed at the Kearns, Utah, Army Air Forces Basic Training Center, according to announcement by his commanding officer.

A Womack ambulance took Mrs. Ernest Watson to Groom for medical treatment Thursday; and Mrs. D. S. Feeler to Amarillo Saturday.

Mrs. W. H. Floyd is in Amarillo at the bedside of her brother, A. L. Jordan.

Mrs. Don Johnson of Kingfisher, Okla., visited Miss Georgia Colebank last week end.

Mrs. Leroy Freeman of Dalhart came Sunday to visit her father, C. A. Cash, and other relatives.

Dorothy Tyler of Lubbock is visiting Doris Jean and Lady Bryant this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Davis and children have moved to McLean from the Sitter Ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Stubblefield and daughter, Mrs. Goldston, of Groom visited in McLean Monday.

RED CROSS

By Mrs. O. G. Stokely, WPC
The ladies of the Baptist Church worked all day Tuesday, mostly in the sewing room. They have been giving a day each month, and their work is greatly appreciated.

Also, Tuesday, some ladies from Denworth came in to help us. This is very gratifying and we would like to see some of the other outlying communities follow their example.

The ladies in the rural districts are also invited to help. You will be welcome in both the sewing and surgical dressings rooms any day. Both rooms are open each afternoon except Saturday, and the surgical dressings room is open on Monday and Wednesday night at 7:30.

We had a nice response to our appeal in the last issue of The News for more workers in the night classes at the surgical dressings room.

More workers are needed in both rooms.

We have some yarn for knitting. Please see Mrs. Hindman at the hotel if you wish to knit. These garments are urgently needed for our soldiers.

Tiger Gridsters Given Awards

The following members of the 1942 Tiger football team were given certificates of award at the Lions Club Tuesday:

Jack Jones, capt., 4 years, center. Billy Hill, 2 years, fullback. Kenneth Bruton, 1 year, end. Lemuel Ford, 1 year, end. Ronald Cunningham, 1 year, halfback.

James Reneau, 1 year, tackle. W. J. Harner, 1 year, halfback. David Dwight, 2 years, end. John Dwyer, 1 year, guard. James Barker, 1 year, end. Troy Isom, 2 years, halfback. W. C. Simpson, 3 years, quarterback. Bob Evans, 2 years, guard. Philip Lisman, 3 years, tackle. Don Steadman, 2 years, guard. Kenneth Dyer, 4 years, fullback.

Reserves—Frank Simpson, Wayne Mantooth, Jim Carpenter, Carl Dwyer, Frank Stewart, Johnnie Chilton, Donald Dowell, Raymond Smith.

Funeral at Pampa for Mrs. C. C. Cook

Funeral services were held at Pampa Monday for Mrs. Charles C. Cook, who died Thursday morning at Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Cook was the widow of the late Charles C. Cook, Gray county attorney, and brother of Miss Ruby Cook of McLean.

Three daughters, a son, three grandchildren and a sister are among the survivors.

MUSIC CLUB PRESENTED IN PROGRAM JAN. 26

Mrs. Willie Boyett presented her high school Music Club in a program of piano and accordion solos and ensembles at the music studio at the ward school on Jan. 26.

Present were: Sybil Weaver, Irma Ruth Fulbright, Johnnie Mae Boyd, Earline Eustace, Alice Billie Corts, Jimmy Batson, Billy Ferguson, Carol Nan Smith, Patsy Jo Alexander, Iva Dell Rippey, Glenda Joyce Smith, and Patty Ruth Rippey.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Shankle and baby of Pampa visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Clark, Friday.

Miss Michie, Home Service Field Representative of the American Red Cross, was in McLean this week.

K. E. Windom orders a subscription renewal for his daughter, Mrs. F. E. Hambricht.

Mrs. Wynema Blue went to Wichita Falls Monday to visit her husband, who is in training there.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Green returned Monday from a visit with their son, Earl, at Vallejo, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. McIlroy and Wayne McIlroy went to Nocona Sunday for the Boyd funeral.

Miss Jean Burr is a new subscriber to the home paper.

Mrs. C. E. Cooke orders The News sent to her son, Joe, at Lubbock.

Dr. C. C. Jones and Col. Fiske Speak

Dr. C. C. Jones, Church of Christ minister, and Col. Fiske, commanding officer of the McLean internment camp, were the principal speakers at the Lions Club Tuesday.

The program was in charge of Supt. Carl Chaudoin of the McLean schools, who outlined the 1942 football season and presented awards to gridsters, list of which is in another column.

Supt. Chaudoin stated that the athletic association lost money on the football season, but money for the awards was made from proceeds from the school skating rink. The speaker told of the difficulties faced by the boys nearing 18 years of age and reminded them that the war will not last forever, and urged preparation for community usefulness.

Dr. Jones used as his subject, "Keeping Our Course Set," insisting that the young life stay on their course in spite of war, disaster or disappointment. "Stay in school, do not grab at every job that comes along for promise of temporary financial gain," said the speaker. "Keep your mind clear of money that looks easy and prepare for a long life, not for tomorrow only. Stick to your educational course, stay loyal to self and keep a patriotic attitude. The Lions, community leaders, your parents and others believe in you, and it is up to you to prove your loyalty by sticking to your job of study and play."

Col. Fiske told of the purpose and work of the internment camp and praised the cooperation of the community.

Mrs. Carl Chaudoin directed the high school orchestra in furnishing music for the luncheon.

Traffic Fatalities Slashed in 1942

Traffic fatalities in Texas were slashed more than a third in 1942, State Police Director Homer Garrison, has announced.

There were 1,316 fatalities reported in 1942, as against 1,981 in 1941, a decrease of 33.6%.

Garrison attributed the decreasing fatality rate to slower speeds, reduced mileage, and a general improvement in the public's "safety consciousness."

Vehicular mileage, however, did not decrease nearly so much as might have been expected. Because reduction in civilian traffic was offset considerably by the state's rapid growth as a military and industrial center, vehicular mileage decreased only 9.9% under the 1941 figure.

This calculation is based upon gasoline consumption figures obtained from the State Comptroller's Department. Gasoline consumption in 1941 was 1,322,074,830 gallons. In 1942 it was 1,191,685,985 gallons. Vehicular mileage based upon these figures was 17,848,010,205 miles in 1941 and 16,087,780,798 miles in 1942.

The wind with a stinging sandstorm blew some trees down, damaged some roofs, and broke a skylight at the News office.

Flower Shop Moves

Miss Verna Rice has moved the McLean Flower Shop to her home, where she will give the same prompt service on floral orders.

Mrs. J. L. Allison of Clarendon, accompanied by her son, Glen, from Brooklyn, N. Y., visited their son and brother, Clifford, and family over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Perkins have bought the J. A. Meador home on Waldron Street and are moving in this week.

Mrs. Leonard Huff visited in Amarillo the first of last week.

Miss Clara Anderson of Lefors visited home folks here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman White of Pampa were in McLean Saturday for the D'Spain funeral.

Miss Juanita Wade of Miami visited home folks here over the week end.

Rev. and Mrs. R. S. Watkins visited their son and wife at Lubbock Thursday and Friday.

Carl T. Ashby left Friday for his home at Evansville, Ind., after a visit with his parents here.

Donovan D'Spain Buried Saturday

Donovan H. D'Spain, aged 21 years, 3 months and 3 days, was buried Saturday, with funeral services being held at the Church of Christ. John H. Bannister of Oklahoma City conducted the services, assisted by C. C. Jones, local minister.

Pallbearers were: James Fulbright, Erey Fulbright, Oran Back, Wayne Back, Junior Ford, J. B. Waldrop, Garry Back and Sonny Ford.

Young D'Spain was an airplane instructor, and he and an army air cadet were killed in an airplane crash at Sweetwater, Feb. 4. He was a graduate of McLean high school, had two years at ACC at Abilene, and received his wings at Kelly Field Jan. 14, 1943. He was an instructor at Avenger Field, Sweetwater.

Survivors are: his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. D'Spain, of Keller, five brothers, Harris of Keller, Anell of Briscoe, Thomas of Abilene, Cecil of Estancia, N. M., Charles of Houston; and a sister, Miss Lilla, of Lubbock.

Burial was made in Hillcrest cemetery, Womack Funeral Home in charge.

Garage Destroyed by Fire Saturday

Fire destroyed the garage at the Reep Landers place on North Main Street last Saturday afternoon. Despite the fact that the fire was in an adjoining block to the fire truck, there was a delay in calling central at the telephone office, the firemen were scattered, and when they tried to start the truck, it refused to function. They made the run with the truck engine crippling along until the fire was completely out of control when they arrived, so no attempt was made to put it out.

Mrs. McCarty, who was sewing in the front room of the house, did not know the garage was on fire until a fireman removed some clothing from the line the back yard that had caught on fire, and went to the front door to tell her.

Mrs. McCarty lost a dozen fine hens that were in the garage. She said that some children had been seen playing in the alley about an hour before the fire, and that she had stopped some small children from setting fire to the lawn a few days before.

A slight wind blew in the right direction to keep the fire from spreading, and water from garden hose kept the grass fires from doing much damage.

The property was a total loss as no insurance was carried.

High Wind with Cold Snap Tuesday

A 60-mile wind brought another cold snap to McLean Tuesday, following some unseasonably warm weather.

The wind with a stinging sandstorm blew some trees down, damaged some roofs, and broke a skylight at the News office.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Gibson and son, Robert; Mrs. George Humphreys and son, Jack; accompanied by Mrs. C. E. Hunt, went to Pampa Monday, the boys leaving for induction into the armed forces.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan were in Amarillo Sunday to visit their son, who has been ill with flu for ten days.

Mrs. Milton Carpenter renews for The News for her brother, C. W. Cash, who is in the U. S. Navy.

Mrs. Howard Hardin has our thanks for a subscription favor.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Burdine of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

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'If Gen. George Washington and President Abraham Lincoln Were Living Today...'

What Would They Say to Their America as It Enters Second Year of a Great War?

By **ELMO SCOTT WATSON**
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

THIS month, which finds America entering the second year of the greatest war in her history, also finds her honoring again the memory of her two greatest sons—men who led her successfully through two other conflicts.

What were their prospects of victory as they entered the second year of those conflicts—the War for American Independence and the War Between the States?

"If George Washington and Abraham Lincoln were alive today," what message would they give to the embattled America of 1943?

When the second year of the Revolution began George Washington found himself commander-in-chief of what was little better than a "rabble in arms." To the members of the Continental congress he had declared "Lest some unlucky event should happen, unfavorable to my reputation, I beg it may be remembered, by every gentleman in the room, that I this day declare, with the utmost sincerity, I do not think myself equal to the command I am honored with."

Washington little realized then how soon "some unlucky event should happen" nor what a long succession of such misfortunes would befall him for the next six years. But he must have had a foreshadowing of them, for, within a week after he assumed command of the army, he was writing to his friend, Richard Henry Lee: "We are in an exceedingly dangerous situation. We have but about sixteen thousand effective men in all this department, whereas, by the accounts which I received from even the first officers in command, I had no doubt of finding between eighteen and twenty thousand; out of these are only fourteen thousand fit for duty."

The smallness of his army was, however, only one of his many problems. Not only were the soldiers poorly armed, poorly clothed and poorly fed, but there was a shocking lack of discipline. Men accepted bounties to enlist, then deserted immediately.

Low Morale.

Morale among the officers was not much better, for in their attitude toward each other they reflected all the jealousies and suspicions which had prevented unity of the English colonies in the struggle with the French and Indians.

"Washington had to face not only wholesale desertions and furious mutinies among the private soldiers, but also the most exquisitely embarrassing feuds among his officers with threats of wholesale resignations," writes his biographer, Rupert Hughes. "His prudence, fairness and devotion to the government were tested to the last degree. . . . It seemed to him, and it seems to the later inspector of the records, that at this time Washington was almost the only man in America who had a sense of national entity and national duty. The rest talked of liberty, and indignation at tyrants, but their interests were almost altogether individual, municipal, or provincial."

Such was the situation as the year 1776 opened. Up in Canada Benedict Arnold's forces had settled down to their fruitless siege of Quebec. Washington's siege of Boston seemed equally futile until early in March when he occupied Dorchester Heights. Then on St. Patrick's day Lord Howe evacuated the city and Washington and his motley army marched in.

It was a victory for the Patriot cause, of course, but it was far from decisive. For Howe's army was still intact and there was no telling where it would strike next. Washington guessed correctly that it would be New York. So in April he marched his army there only to find himself in a nest of Tory intrigue and, two months later, narrowly to escape assassination at the hands of a member of his own bodyguard.

Meanwhile, outside of Quebec, Arnold's army was rotting away with cold, hunger and smallpox and by the middle of June its shattered remnants had been chased out of Canada. Thus ended in failure the expedition upon which Washington had counted so much—the addition of the Canadians to the Patriot cause.

While this was taking place, the

Continental congress was debating independence from the Mother country and on the immortal Fourth of July it took the decisive step. Up to this time Washington had been leading a fight for the rights of himself and his compatriots as Englishmen. Now the congress had given him something else to fight for. They called it Liberty—the king of England called it Treason. Witty old Ben Franklin had told his fellows that they "must hang together or assuredly we shall hang separately." If the Revolution failed, one of the first candidates for the hangman's rope would be that arch-rebel, the commander-in-chief of the rebels-in-arms.

That danger seemed perilously near soon after Washington had his troops drawn up on parade and the Declaration of Independence read to them. Up the bay came a British armada—400 transports and 32,000 soldiers, convoyed by 10 battleships and 20 frigates, manned by more than 10,000 sailors. A little later they were joined by 10,000 Hessian mercenaries. Against this aggregation of British might Washington had a motley horde of not more than 20,000 men, many of them unfit for service or unwilling to fight because congress had failed to pay them or even to provide them with enough clothing, arms and food.

A Series of Disasters.

Then followed the series of disasters which was to make the "Year of Independence" one of the blackest years in the whole struggle for liberty. In August General Putnam's army was cut to pieces at the Battle of Long Island and narrowly escaped capture. In September Washington was driven out of New York and his army retreated to Harlem Heights in panic rout.

In October he was defeated at the Battle of Red Bank. In November the British captured Fort Mifflin, one of the chief defenses of the Hudson, and forced the Ameri-



... government of the people, by the people and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

cans to evacuate Fort Mifflin, the other. The last month of this dismal second year of the war found him retreating across New Jersey and, although his splendid victory at Trenton on Christmas night somewhat lightened the gloom, there was still many a discouragement and many a defeat ahead of him before the next year should bring the turning point of the war at Saratoga.

But despite the seemingly impossible nature of his task and the mountainous difficulties which he overcame, the record is clear that George Washington never lost his courage and his belief in the rightness of the cause for which he was fighting. If in this second year of our great struggle America suffers severe reverses and at the end of it victory may still seem far away, then may George Washington's fellow-Americans draw new courage from a sentence in a letter he wrote to his brother during the retreat across New Jersey. It was an expression of his unshaken faith that he would "be once more fixed among you in the peaceable enjoyment of my own vine and fig-tree."

A House Divided.

While the second year of the War Between the States was not so dark for Abraham Lincoln as 1776 had been for George Washington, there was many a reverse in 1862 that would have caused a lesser soul to despair. Not only was he the head



He looked forward to "the peaceable enjoyment of my own vine and fig-tree."

of a "house divided against itself" but even in his own "family" there was dissension and disunity.

When the war began many Democrats, among them Stephen A. Douglas, steadfastly supported the President but others violently opposed a war which they declared had resulted from the election of a Republican President. It was this group who brought into existence the Knights of the Golden Circle, the secret organization of the Copperheads, who criticized the conduct of the war, hoped to gain control of the government and make some sort of compromise peace with the South.

Even within his own party Lincoln had enemies who tried to thwart his efforts to save the Union. One faction induced congress to create a Committee on the Conduct of the War which was almost as damaging to the war effort as the activities of the Copperheads.

Stormy as was the political situation when the second year of the war began, the military situation was more encouraging. In the West Fort Henry had fallen, "Unconditional Surrender" Grant had taken Fort Donelson, and Farragut had captured New Orleans. But in the East, then regarded as the most important theater of war, a military genius named Robert E. Lee was threatening Washington and another military genius named "Stonewall" Jackson was outmaneuvering and outfighting every Union commander sent against him in the Shenandoah valley.

McClellan Fails.

In March, General McClellan, the Union commander, had begun his Peninsula campaign "which for numbers engaged and losses suffered surpassed any previous operation in North America." By June it was apparent that the campaign had failed and that the volunteer system could not produce the number of men needed for replacements after the blood bath McClellan had given the Union army. In a confidential message to the state governors Lincoln appealed for 100,000 new troops, saying "I would publicly appeal to the country for this new force were it not that I fear a general panic and stampede would follow, so hard it is to have a thing understood as it is."

This appeal brought him the troops he needed but, having lost confidence in McClellan, he placed General Pope in command. The result was the terrible defeat at the second Battle of Manassas and McClellan was again in the saddle. Thereupon Lee invaded Maryland and was stopped at the Battle of Antietam, after which he recrossed the Potomac. McClellan might have crushed Lee but failed to do so. Lincoln again removed "Little Mac" and gave command to General Burnside, whose attack on Fredericksburg resulted in the loss of 10,000 Union dead and wounded.

So the year ended in failure and a deep gloom settled over the North. Even greater was the depression in the White House, for the election of Horatio Seymour, the Democrat, in New York, was regarded as a repudiation of Lincoln's conduct of the war. He could not foresee that the next year would bring the turning point of the war with the victories at Vicksburg and Gettysburg—both achieved on the anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence.

Four months later the Great Emancipator journeyed to one of those battlefields and there delivered an immortal address.

"If Abraham Lincoln were alive today," the message that he might give to an America engaged in a struggle with the most deadly enemy of freedom the world has ever known would be a quotation from the Gettysburg Address. It is the reassurance:

"That this nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth!"

WHO'S NEWS This Week

By **Lemuel F. Parton**
Consolidated Features—WNU Release

NEW YORK.—Having shown how to draft the weather for the duration of this biggest war, F. N. Reichelderfer is tendered a nice plum. At its recent annual dinner in New York the Institute of Aeronautical Sciences handed him the Losey Sword for outstanding contributions to the science of meteorology.

Weather is war's most uncertain factor. Not even the great captains from Belisarius on to Stonewall Jackson (and Timoshenko) could win if it blew too hard against them. And it is the belief of Reichelderfer that tacticians take it too little into account. Chief, now, of the United States weather bureau, he would have a weather forecaster with every naval and military unit on its own. There aren't enough military forecasters for this, yet, but Reichelderfer is buttonholing all the generals and admirals.

Forty-seven years old, the bureau chief is sharp-nosed, lean, baldish and square-chinned. By the time he had a science degree from Northwestern university he was sure weather was his dish, and he did extra studying in Norway. The navy got him in 1918 and for 20 years he was about its most weatherwise officer. . . . aviator, aerologist and finally commander. He spent a lot of time at the naval air station in Lakehurst, N. J., until he quit the service for the bureau.

He is married and has a son. After years of wisecracks from disappointed picnicers he understands the risks of prophecy. "I doubt," he said a while back, "if many know how brave the weather forecaster is who steps up to a survey map and makes a forecast for tomorrow." When the fate of a battle hangs on the forecast you can bet your bottom dollar he is brave.

THERE is a little (well, not too big!) smoke-filled (sometimes) room off the senate chamber in Washington where politicians are gathering this year as they have these ten past. So far, however, no one has charged against it the sinister schemes layed to the traditional smoke-filled little room where politicians gather. It is the office of Col. Edwin A. Halsey, just confirmed as secretary of the senate for his tenth term.

A senate secretary is supposed to tote up the senate's bills and see that they are paid, even to the bill for the polish put on the vice president's official automobile. He is supposed also to disburse salaries, supervise the printing of legislative bills and keep all records.

Colonel Halsey does these things but he also serves as a suave broad-shouldered steering committee of one for new members and as a friendly confidant for new and old. He worked up to his present job from a bottom start. A page boy in 1897 when a senator-uncle beckoned him off a Virginia farm, he was a master of pages and an assistant sergeant-of-arms before reaching his present pleasant singularity.

Report has it that very neat inter-party shenanigans are figured out in the colonel's office for it is a neutral ground on which Democrats and Republicans meet unarmedly. About this, however, no outsider can say for sure because matters discussed there are not tipped off elsewhere. Except, perhaps, some innocent bit of senate history. The secretary carried a vast store of that between his ears. And, of course, the secretary's golf score. Like any golfer, he will talk of that till kingdom come.

ASTUTE is the word for Adolf Augustus Berle, assistant secretary of state, who plans in secret with aviation experts of the government on a post-war transport program.

Child Prodigy Who Didn't Peter Out. Most infant prodigies peter out about the time they bid their teachers good-bye. But it isn't only in the telephone directory that A.A.B. continues to stand close to the top for all that he was a Harvard Phi Beta Kappa at 18 and had two more degrees when he could vote. His best line is corporation finance but he steps over it readily.

Lately his out-of-bound activities have included a call to Italy to revolt; a prediction that this hemisphere will lead the world after the war, and a judicial suggestion that the world adopt a system of finance based upon our Federal Reserve system. His photographs sometimes hint at an amiable superiority but this could be only the erudite abstraction of a man able to think up the profound thoughts that must lurk between the covers of books bearing titles like, "New Directions in the New World."



Soybeans Deplete Land's Nitrogen

Fertilizing, Rotation Counteracts Losses

How to fertilize soybeans is a question that faces hundreds of thousands of farmers since the war's demands have so greatly increased the production of this crop.

When soybeans are grown for hay or grain, they are definitely a soil-depleting crop, according to R. E. Yoder, chief agronomist, Ohio Agricultural Experiment station.

Results of tests covering 22 years at the Ohio Agricultural Experiment



Hereford cattle in a Midland, Texas, corral waiting for shipment to eastern packing houses.

station revealed that a 25-bushel-per-acre soybean crop removed 25 pounds of phosphorus and 30 pounds of potash per acre from the soil.

In other words, soybean grain removed 1 1/2 times as much phosphorus and twice as much potash as did corn grain from the soil.

In spite of the fact that the soybean is a legume, it breaks down soil organic matter and depletes the land's nitrogen supply even in generously fertilized rotations at rates almost identical with those caused by clean-cultivated row crops.

Obviously the nitrogen fixed by the plant is transformed into protein in the beans removed from the soil. Soybeans leave behind in the soil only half as much root residue as corn grown on the same land. The haulm is likewise high in a carbon residue similar to that of any other straw.

Farmers should offset the degrading effects of the bean's on the soil's fertility by means of soil building practices.

Soybeans should be fertilized. Experiments thus far have failed to



That's chicken from U. S. farms, 7,000 pounds of it for one meal, these seamen of the galley crew are preparing.

show that soybeans respond to direct fertilization.

The first step in fertilizing soybeans is to be sure the land is generously supplied with active calcium and lime. Next increase the rate of fertilizer application to wheat, corn and other crops grown in rotation. Soybeans should be confined to the most fertile fields on the farm, so that production goals may be attained on the smallest possible acreage of land. They should be planted on the most level fields to minimize erosion and wherever possible on the contour.

In fitting soybeans into a rotation system, it is always best to substitute this crop for one of the other row crops or small grains. Soybeans should never be substituted for soil-building sod crops.

Up in Smoke

Burning of pastures and meadows costs farmers millions of dollars each year in soil losses and decreased yields of grasses. Experiments in Kansas show that the yield of blue-stem grasses was cut 48 to 88 per cent depending on the time of burning. Fall burning was most injurious. Oklahoma tests show that where wooded pasture was burned the runoff was 28 times as great and soil loss 15 times as great as for areas not burned.

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Gems of Thought

THE intellect of man sits enthroned visibly upon his forehead and in his eye; and the heart of man is written upon his countenance.—Longfellow.

The higher type of man seeks everything he wants in himself; the inferior man seeks everything he wants from others.—Confucius.

He slept beneath the moon, He basked beneath the sun, He lived a life of going-to-do, And died with nothing done. —JAMES ALBERRY

In this thing one man is superior to another, that he is better able to bear prosperity or adversity.—Philemon.

CONSTIPATED? TRY THIS GENTLER WAY

Many medicinal purges work on you—by prodding the intestines into action or drawing water into them from other parts of the body.

But KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN—a crisp, delicious breakfast cereal—works mainly on the contents of your colon. If you have normal intestines and your constipation is due to lack of "bulk" in your diet, you'll find ALL-BRAN a much gentler way to treat it.

Eat KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN regularly and drink plenty of water—and you'll find wonderful relief. For this way, ALL-BRAN gets at the cause of constipation due to lack of "bulk" and corrects it. ALL-BRAN is made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek and sold by your grocer. Try it!

Immortal Youth. There is a feeling of Eternity in youth which makes amends for everything. To be young is to be as one of the Immortals.—Hazlitt.

SKIN IRRITATIONS OF EXTERNAL CAUSE

acne pimples, bumps (blackheads), and ugly broken-out skin. Millions relieve misery with simple home treatment. Goes 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 in cleaning, food, and daily enjoy famous Black and White Skin Soap.

Use at first sign of a **COLD** 666 TABLETS, PASTE, NOSE DROPS, COUGH DROPS. Try "Rub-My-Nose"—a Wonderful Liniment



YOU WOMEN WHO SUFFER FROM HOT FLASHES

If you suffer from hot flashes, dizziness, distress of "irregularities", are weak, nervous, irritable, blue at times—due to the functional "middle-age" period in a woman's life—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—the best-known medicine you can buy today that's made especially for women.

Pinkham's Compound has helped thousands upon thousands of women to relieve such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. Pinkham's Compound is worth trying!

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action. Modern life with its hurry and worry irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy stress on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up at night, leg pains, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all warn out other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination. Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body wastes. They have had more than half a century of solid approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

TIGER

Editor for the week: Betty J. Burrows, Zeke G. Juanita Earles, J. Crisp, Cleo Jones, Apping, Pauline

Editorial

By Jas. This week's day of one of men, Abraham Lincoln today as we face quality and say places above men as Americans gain aspiration and con

There was no unknown was threatened of war and disaster the fog and darkness when our nation's life of a war a gaunt stately figure represented all that could offer. We ready to lose faith there was one in his beliefs in people. Abraham's gaunt body was increasing burden showed an undying and truthfulness toward God.

He knew who even though he slandered by people for that some day there would in which all the beauty man had wanted ample of America on a land so such a past as defeated by a who hasn't even man's qualities.

More News

M. H. S. has One is Jackie lived at Keller to Cotton Cent old, has auburn five feet three 104 pounds.

Another new Davis, a fresh Wanda is 14 hair and grey gancing and favorite color.

FASHION

Georgia Lee the halls in a green blouse sensible she boots.

Viola Applin neth Bruton, ions this wee plaid suit w She wears b anklets. Ken slack suit v striped socks.

Billy Hill physique with shirt. His sl socks are gre he wore was

Iva Dell R lion of a skirt will people t

WHO'S

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Miss Boyer urer of the is active school ann Nadine's in fact abo have the curly hair, plexion. H and well n

Sophon Assem

The soph great tales the progr before the McLean b This was sideplittin you, Panu

TIGER POST

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

Editorial

By Jack Jones

This week marks the 134th birthday of one of America's greatest men, Abraham Lincoln. In our world today as we face a foe studied in a cruelty and savagery which he places above men and even God, we as Americans gain from this man inspiration and comfort.

There was another time when our union was threatened by the monster of war and dissension, yet out of the fog and darkness of those days when our nation was lost in the oblivion of a war within itself, arose a gaunt stately figure of a man who represented all that a great nation could offer. When our people were ready to lose faith and give up hope there was one man who stood firm in his beliefs in a great nation and people. Abraham Lincoln, whose tall gaunt body was bowed by the ever increasing burden of the trying times, showed an undying faith in honesty and truthfulness as well as a humility toward God.

He knew what his goal was, and even though he was ridiculed and slandered by people, he dedicated his life for that same people, so that some day there would dawn a new world in which would be peace and all the beauty this kind, scholarly man had wanted. Lincoln is an example of American leaders. Never can a land so richly endowed with such a past as well as present, be defeated by a screaming madman who hasn't even the poorest of this man's qualities.

More New Students

M. H. S. has two more new students. One is Jackie Kinard, who formerly lived at Kellerville before she moved to Cotton Center. Jackie is 15 years old, has auburn hair, brown eyes, is five feet three inches tall and weighs 104 pounds.

Another new student is Wanda Davis, a freshman from Chillicothe. Wanda is 14 years old, has blond hair and grey eyes. Her hobbies are dancing and skating. Red is her favorite color.

Hold your hats, boys. (That is, girls, hold your boys).

FASHIONS

Georgia Lee Barrow struts down the halls in a tan jumper dress and a green blouse. To complete her ensemble she wears brown cowboy boots.

Viola Appling and her mate, Kenneth Bruton, stand out in the fashions this week. Viola wears a blue plaid suit with a pale pink blouse. She wears brown oxford and pink anklets. Kenneth wears a dark blue slack suit with brown shoes and striped socks.

Billy Hill shows off his athletic physique with tan pants and a green shirt. His shoes are brown and his socks are green. A rare thing which he wore was a tie.

Iva Dell Rippy starts a new fashion of a skirt made of neckties. What will people think of next?

WHO'S WHO

Frances Nadine Boyd was born in McLean on October 30, 1926. She plans to attend Amarillo Business College and become a stenographer.

Nadine's hobbies are dancing, reading and photography.

Harry James is her favorite among the modern musical miracle makers. She likes the song "I'm Getting Tired so I Can Sleep." Errol Flynn and James Cagney are her favorite entertainers from movieland.

Nadine likes skirts and sweaters, tomatoes, pink and blue, red headed men, good music and that monthly pay check.

Miss Boyd is secretary and treasurer of the Commercial Club. She is active in assembling the high school annual.

Nadine's ideal man must be tall, in fact about six feet two. He must have the odd combination of red curly hair, blue eyes and dark complexion. He must be well groomed and well mannered and ambitious.

Sophomores Give Assembly Program

The sophomores turned all of their great talent loose and conjured up the program which was presented before the eyes of the students of McLean high on Tuesday, Feb. 2. This was the most hilarious and sid-splitting, black-faced (negro to you, Fanny) minstrel that ever wan-

dered this far from Harlem. Jim Carpenter acted as master of ceremonies.

Doeked out in zoot suits and black faces, they raised the rafters and shook the dust off them. Bill Reeves and his silver horned cornet and cup mute offered the hottest and sweetest rendition of "Mr. Five by Five" ever presented in the halls of the famous McLean institution.

Douglas Ivey gave us his version of the "Wabash Cannon Ball." After two encores he danced a jig so hot that the boys had to fan his heels to keep them from smoking. Mrs. Chaudoin accompanied him on the piano with "Turkey in the Straw."

Russell (Rusty) Bailey conjured up and read an essay entitled "Cats."

James Barker was end man with Johnnie Cubine, Billy Ferguson, Frank Stewart, Zeke Gibson, Douglas Ivey, Harold Meador, Bill Reeves and Russell Bailey as assistants. The boys then went to town and campaigned for their queen, Ann Bogan.

RELATIONS OF GIRLS WITH BOYS

Well, boys, you asked for it—so here it is. This is just an idea of what the girls don't like about the boys. The majority of them don't like for a boy to make a date at the last minute; they don't like to neck, they don't like to park, and they prefer to have only one boy with them on their dates. Most girls don't have any preference as to whether the boy is a blond, brunet or a red head, just so he isn't bald.

Some of the likes are for a boy to be courteous and respectful to a girl at all times. They also like for a boy to be well groomed. They do not like boys that are "stuffed shirts" and those that don't have a sense of humor. The majority of girls like to go with boys to have a good time, not to have a boy spend all his life's earnings on them.

Most girls do not go with a boy because he can dance or because he is good looking. When asked if they liked the boys from other towns better than the boys of McLean, the girls said, "Yes."

Well, boys, what shall you do about this?

JUNIOR CLASS MEETING

The junior class had a meeting Friday, February 5. Since the queen race is uppermost in all our minds, we discussed ways and means of making money for our queen. Several good ideas were suggested, one of which was a box supper. The class voted to have one Wednesday, Feb. 10.

Freddie Freshman, Esq. States

My Friends: Boy, have I got news or have I got news—Tommy Nichols and Lester Bailey!

I think they never have made the change that I have been trying to make. I think everyone is against me but Miss Cousins, and of course she's trying to help me. She probably knows I will soon be president.

Everyone has been looking at my hair, kind of silly like, so I will explain here and now why it is kind of scorched and funny looking. As you know gasoline is rationed. Well, I gets me a formula, I puts it together, and then puts it into my automatic gasoline-heated curlers. I don't think it worked. But it sure did burn fast and I probably discovered a new gasoline and acid in the same formula—that doesn't help my hair, but as Mr. Wilson says, it is only wool anyway, so who cares? I am still mighty good looking, so don't get excited, girls.

I am going down the hall acting peacefully when—WHAM! I am hit by a dive bomber. Three days later I find out it is only the seniors practicing basketball to play the soldiers, so I tell them I am a very good player and would like to become involved in the turmoil. They say it is only for all-stars and not small fry like me. Now where do they get off talking like that? Egad, what zombies.

Boy, am I heartbroken. Don't worry, Bub, I will explain it. It is all because of R. Humphreys courting this guy Leonard Glass—after him being away to school and going to the army, too, but then I am falling in love with Grace Smith, as long as W. J. Hanner, Bill Hill and Flea Simpson don't find out.

I have been ducking every day 'cause boy, is Ruth Franks going to be mad when she finds out what goes on with Troy and Ann. I have kept my good name out of this squabble so don't blame me when the fire flies.

Now I like the steady way Kenneth Bruton and Viola go together. Most of the girls are fickle, but not Viola, so she is my ideal. But what can I do? Gosh! Kenneth is pretty big, so I will wait till Jess Ledbetter gets a girl.

I must stop and begin one of my intrepid events. So long, people.

PROGRESS OF QUEENS

At McLean high each class is striving hard to get their queen nominee elected. A report of votes was made Tuesday, Feb. 2, and the sophomores were leading with 2,650 votes; juniors second with 2,008; seniors straggling third with 1,350; the freshmen we suppose were so far behind that they were ashamed to have theirs reported, but we'll presume they were fourth. The contest will end some time Feb. 18, at the victory band concert, when the winner will be crowned.

ARCHERY CLUB

Members of the Archery Club have ordered a target. They are planning to hold a tournament in the near future. There will be a club meeting Friday, Feb. 12, and Mr. Wilson, who is sponsor of the club, wishes to have all members present with their bows and arrows.

SENIOR CLASS MEETING

At the senior class meeting Friday, Feb. 5, they discussed the pie supper they were going to sponsor Friday night. They also planned to sponsor a basketball game Monday night. The money they take in is to go to the queen race.

TIGERS ARE HONORED AT LUNCHEON

The Tiger football team of 1942 was honored Tuesday, Feb. 9, by the Lions Club at luncheon. The boys were awarded their letters for the year, and their jackets will be presented in an assembly program as soon as they come in.

The speaker for the occasion was C. C. Jones, minister of the Church of Christ. The high school orchestra under the direction of Mrs. Carl Chaudoin furnished music for the program.

Snooper Snooping

The saying "Something new has been added" refers to a new girl from Chillicothe. The "something" is Wanda Davis, but definitely.

Who said there is no love at first sight? Lemuel Ford and Jackie Kinard are proving there is.

Sissy Brooks, Dorothy Cecil and Ann Bogan, how does it feel to be ex-convicts?

We hear Bill Reeves has a secret admirer. Could it be a certain little new girl from Kellerville?

Seems a certain Kellerville girl is missing Tasso Pugh. Wonder who? Could Betty Davis and Joe Pegram be getting up a new hall romance? We think so.

Guess who we saw Billy Thacker with Saturday night? Yes, it was Zeke Gibson.

Coleen Burrows abandoned the soldiers and went with David Dwight last Wednesday night.

Could something be blooming between Florene Matthews and J. B. Waldrop?

W. J. Hanner and Kenneth Goodman made a surprise visit to a certain little girl in Hereford Sunday. The certain little somebody was Enoree Hodges.

Freddie Freshman's girl friend, Gloria Tucker, stepped out on Freddie Saturday night. The lucky fellow was Dickie Everett.

LouJuanna Roberts and Bunk Sargent were together Saturday night.

We hear that Loyce Thacker has gone with Billy Massey for two times straight. Something is really blooming here.

The Eulema Lively-Duane Ayres romance was still going strong last Friday night.

Norma Lee Myatt and Johnnie Pell are just now beginning to know that each other is alive.

The regular hall meeting of Ralph Ayres, Nadine Boyd, Harold Smith and Mildred Henley is still going strong.

FRESHMAN CLASS MEETS

The freshman class met Friday afternoon, Feb. 5. At the meeting they practiced on a play they are to give at the high school building some time in the following week. And like all the other classes, they discussed plans to make money for their queen, Gloria Gunn.

SENIORS SPONSOR PIE SUPPER

To raise funds for their queen, the seniors sponsored a pie supper and game tournament Friday night, Feb. 5. The crowd played table games first, then Mr. S. B. Kiser of Kellerville auctioned the pies to the highest bidder. His auctioneer's "patter" was highly entertaining to the seniors and their guests, and the class received a nice profit. After the last pie had been sold, members of the

class served coffee. Everyone had all the pie and coffee he could possibly want and a few seemed to have more than that.

The seniors wish to express their appreciation to Mr. Kiser, their room mothers, and all their friends who supported them so generously.

TOO LONG

Brevity is something any man should seriously and studiously cultivate. In recent weeks Caps has heard man after man make a downright fool of himself by assuming that what he has to say is so interesting that people will listen to him without reference to the passing of the minutes. If every speaker only knew it, the question in the minds of most of those making up his audience is not what he is going to say or how he is going to say it, but how long he is going to talk.

Why, then, should not every speaker answer that question at the beginning of an address so that the fear of having to listen to an overtime talk is removed and the audience can then concentrate on the subject being discussed?

There are many ways of doing this, but none is more acceptable and generally complimentary than the simple statement, "Your chairman has allotted me twenty-five minutes in which to bring to you the experiences of our boys overseas." Or, "If I can make you see the tin situation in the twenty minutes allowed me," etc. A watch displayed on the speaker's stand is reassuring. It shows worried listeners that the speaker has some conception of time.—CAPS and lower case.

The land—the earth that God gave to man for his home, his sustenance and support—should never be the possession of any man, corporation, society or unfriendly government, any more than the air or the water, if it is much.—Abraham Lincoln.

The Red Cross can give the man in armed service and his family information and advice concerning government allotments and allowances.

George—My dear, I tell you I was sitting up with a sick friend.
Minnie—How many did you set up before he got sick?

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Haynes and sons of Pampa visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Morse, Sunday.

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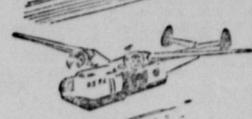
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At Midway, in the Coral Sea and from General MacArthur's headquarters in Australia, the Navy patrol bombers are searching out enemy bases, ships and transports and "completing their mission." The Navy Patrol Bomber costs about \$750,000.



Our factories are turning out hundreds of these bombing ships. Yet it is only through your investment in War Bonds and Stamps you can do your share to help provide patrol bombers for our rapidly increasing air force. Invest at least ten percent of your income every payday in these Government securities and do your bit to win and shorten the war. Our airmen are depending on your help.

I am a single taxpayer... the single tax would be the means of bringing about the sanitary conditions I so much desire.—Wm. C. Gorgas, surgeon-general, U. S. A.

After all, no one does implicitly believe in land lordism. The world is God's bequest to mankind. All men are joint heirs to it.—Herbert Spencer.

HAVE YOUR TIRES INSPECTED NOW!

and avoid the last minute rush.

66 SERVICE STATION

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The McLean Flower Shop has moved to my home 2 blocks west of the postoffice, where you may expect the same prompt service on your floral orders.

VERNA RICE
McLean Flower Shop - - Phone 13 W

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Your eyes need all the help they can get. Don't handicap them with too little. Clean reflector bowls and bulbs frequently. You'll get from 25 to 30% more light.

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CHICKOUT BARRACKS

"The censor has been returning Buck's letters, because of his spelling!"

BEST MANNERS

By **GLUYAS WILLIAMS**

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Troubles spring from idleness, and grievous toils from needless ease.—Benjamin Franklin.

SOOTHING TO THE NOSTRILS

CLEARs STUFFY NOSE
When a cold starts—spread Mentholatum thoroughly inside each nostril. Instantly it releases vapor "Mentholations" that start 4 vital actions: 1) They thin out thick mucus; 2) Soothe irritated membranes; 3) Help reduce swollen passages; 4) Stimulate nasal blood supply. Every breath brings quick, welcome relief! Jars 30c.

MENTHOLATUM

Noble Actions
Good actions ennoble us, and we are the sons of our own deeds.—Cervantes.

A FAMILY STANDBY
For Over 60 Years

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TRY **SCOTT'S EMULSION**



CAVE CANEM

Hitler, worried about the progress of the war, suggested to Mussolini that it wouldn't be a bad idea if Duce overran some country or other to keep the Axis prestige from dropping any further.

"Why not Switzerland?" broached der Fuehrer. "How about trying the St. Gotthard Pass? You could easily go through that."

"Oh, no," protested Mussolini. "That place is all mined and very well guarded."

"Well," answered Hitler impatiently, "then go through the St. Bernard Pass."

"But, mein Fuehrer," pleaded Mussolini, "those big dogs!"

With a Bomb

An old Dutch woman was arrested for listening to BBC broadcasts from London and was haled before a Nazi court.

"Why did you do this?" asked the judge.

"Oh, but your honor," she replied, "Hitler told us he would be in London in October, 1940. I have been listening every day since then. I would not want to miss der Fuehrer."

Patriotic?

"Rastus, I see that your mule has 'U. S.' branded in his leg. I suppose he is an army mule?"

"No, suh, dat 'U. S.' jes stan' fo' 'Un-Safe'-dat's all!"

FIVE AND TEN



"See this stickpin. Well, it once belonged to a millionaire."

"And who is the millionaire?"

"Woolworth."

Not Forgotten

"Why, I thought you were dead."

"What led you to think I had passed away?"

"I overheard some people on the street speaking well of you."

Bonanza

"I'm going to get a divorce. My wife hasn't spoken to me for six months."

"Better be careful. You'll never get another wife like that."

Amiable Cuss

Sonny—Dad, what do you call a man who drives a car?

Dad (a pedestrian)—It all depends on how close he comes to me, my boy.

Alarming

Johnnie—Did the noise we made when I took you home last night worry your folks?

Gladys—Oh, no. It was the silence.

Bad Risk

Jones—They say Binks never paid a doctor's bill in his life.

Brown—A good insurance risk, eh?

Jones—No, a bad credit risk.

Anything to Help

Old Lady—You don't chew tobacco, do you, little boy?

Boy—No, ma'am, but I can let you have a cigarette if you want.

Marked Man

"These marks on my nose were made by glasses."

"How many?"

DIDN'T WORK



"You want to go in and say: 'Good morning, Judge. How do you feel?'"

"Not me—I did that the last time and the judge said: 'Fine—\$10.'"

Wait and See

Adam—My dear, what do you think of this new joke of mine? When is a door not a door?

Eve—I don't see any joke in it. "Of course not; but just wait until jars are invented, and then you'll see it."

Overlooked It

"The thief took my wallet, gold watch and all my loose change."

"But I thought you always carried a revolver?"

"I do—but he didn't take that."

Prints Styled for Wear Now And Right on Through Summer

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



ENCHANTING fillips for the mid-season wardrobe are the gay new print frocks designed in fine rayon fabrics to bloom with spring-freshness under winter coats and furs. Fetching styles bring a breath of spring to the daytime picture for both tailored and dressy wear, with the season's new slim lines flattered by soft styling and intriguing new trimming details.

Because light tones are a welcome contrast to the deep shades we've been wearing all winter; and because it's patriotic to buy clothes that will be appropriate for more than one season; and because a possible scarcity of dyes brings pastels into prominence; many of the fine new rayon prints are done with pastel and white touches or light colored grounds that will be as fresh and right in midsummer as they are for immediate wear.

The attractive dressmaker shirtwaist frock centered in the above illustration is just such a type, designed as it is to be worn now under furs, later on under a smart spring coat and right throughout the summer with no coat at all. Little white birds are printed on the rose-colored soft rayon crepe of which this charming dress is made.

For dressy wear there is renewed interest in prints with feathery fronds splashed across contrast backgrounds. The smart afternoon frock for immediate wear shown above right is made of a print of this description heightened in beauty with confetti accents scattered in snowy white on a deep navy ground. Radiating tufts in the slimly flared skirt and self-fabric spaghetti trim at the draped V-neck are chic details.

Pastel Crepe



Here is one of those charming little dresses fashioned of solid-color pastel crepe that tell the news of what's what in smart frocks to wear now under your coat and later to come out in as you join the spring style parade. The newsy item about this eye-appealing frock is that it is trimmed with narrow color-matched fringe. You'll love these fringe-trimmed pastels, they are so "just what you want" for immediate wear. To add to the exclusive effect of this good looking dress there is a deep hemstitching on the bodice, together with a smart use of gold plastic buttons.

Demand Increases For Work Clothes

Because of the increasing demand, some of the larger stores throughout the country are putting in a special work-clothes shop. There is a trend more and more for women who are working at plants to get into uniforms during their service hours. The interest in practical, utilitarian apparel is grounded to a great extent on increasing recognition by women of the necessity for clothes that won't catch in the machinery. Then, too, women want slacks and coveralls for the freedom of action they allow. They like two piece work suits of medium blue heavy cotton with fitted jacket and side buttoned slacks. The one-piece coverall with short sleeves and cuffless slacks also finds favor. Denims and sturdy cottons are victory gardening, backyard barbecue wear and to wear as rough and ready sportswear.

Jeeprs Creepers! Now It's Moleskin Mittens!

A touch of fur is giving smart distinction to many a midwinter costume. There are endless fur novelties available. Perhaps the most popular are the new pocketbook muffs of Persian lamb and other flat furs. Moleskin mittens appear with moleskin ascot scarfs.

If mink is your choice, choose a Russian-inspired mink chechia. Novel indeed is the idea of wearing a big pompon made of silver fox fur in the same manner as if it were a chrysanthemum pinned to the lapel of your seal coat. To complete the ensemble, carry a silver fox fur muff. These fur accents are striking worn with cloth suits on cool days.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for February 14

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JESUS HEALS A MAN BORN BLIND

LESSON TEXT—John 9:18-38. GOLDEN TEXT—"One thing I know, that whereas I was blind, now I see."—John 9:25.

The love of Christ is seen in its full beauty against the background of man's hatred and unbelief. Last week we saw Him coming away from the stones with which his enemies sought to kill him. As He passed by He had the time and the compassion to stop and help a man who had been born blind. His disciples, afflicted in some degree with the speculative tendencies of their time, saw in this blighted life only an illustration of a theological theory about sin.

But Jesus, by a loving and gracious act, stirred in the heart of the man that faith which caused him to obey—to go, to wash, and to see (v. 7). The enemies of Christ were not willing to believe even what they now saw to be true. Their stubborn unbelief shut the door to blessing for them, but the blind man received three things by faith:

I. Healing (vv. 18-23).

The argument with the man's parents hinged on one point—he had been healed of his blindness. The parents were unwilling to risk excommunication by discussing the matter, but they did know that he had been blind and now could see. That was clear.

An experience like that is impossible to deny. The healing of the soul of man in regeneration is also a stubborn fact which deniers of God's Word and God's grace are unable to meet and overcome. The one who was blind and now could see had no questions about the deity of Christ and His saving power. What is more, he was not afraid to testify. He could "speak for himself" (v. 21).

Note the difference between the three classes here: Blind and stubborn unbelief (v. 18), faith too fearful to speak (v. 22), and the assured faith of the one healed. That is our next point.

II. Assurance (vv. 24-34).

The appeal of the Jews in verse 24 based on their statement: "We know that this man is a sinner," reminds us that there is no knowledge so absolute (and so absolutely wrong) as that of ignorance backed by self-conceit.

They said they knew, but did not. The man had complete assurance by faith and by experience. He did not argue (v. 24), he simply restated his healing. "I was blind—now I see." When they evaded that reply (for they dared not meet it), he thrust deep with the convicting fact that God does not perform His miracles in response to the prayers of a wicked man. That was too much for them, and they cast him out.

Even as the stupidity and stubborn willful unbelief of our Lord's enemies grew step by step, so also did the healed man's assurance grow as he testified. First he called the Lord "a man called Jesus" (v. 11); then "a prophet" (v. 17), and then at last, "the Son of God" (vv. 35-38).

Standing true to Christ and speaking for Him means growth in faith, in knowledge and in grace. It may mean persecution and even exclusion, but remember that when the man was cast out by the haters of Christ, he met Christ. "His excommunication was a promotion. He went from the synagogue to the Saviour" (Scroggie). And that is our third point.

III. Fellowship (vv. 35-38).

He did not know Jesus. He had heard His voice, but he was blind then and had not seen Him. He probably did not know where to find Him. Then, too, he was now an outcast under the disfavor of the authorities, and even his friends would fear to be seen with him.

But Jesus sought him. Ah, that's the glorious difference between our Lord and those who look at the outward appearance of things. He went to find the man who now needed fellowship, instruction and encouragement.

He had sought the man out to heal him, now He sought him again to help him spiritually. We need to learn of our Lord that we are not to wait until the sin and suffering of men force themselves upon our attention and force us to do something. We are to go out into the highways and the hedges and urge sinners to come to Christ. We have failed in this. We have built churches and expected the people to come, instead of going where the people are, and bringing them the gospel. The war is teaching us some lessons in that connection, but we are none too quick to learn and to act.

There is a beautiful touch in verse 37. Dr. Maclaren points out that when speaking to the woman of Samaria, Jesus said: "I that speak unto thee am he," but to the man who had just begun to see He said: "Thou hast both seen him, and it is he that speaketh to thee." The Christ who gave sight, now gives Himself to be seen.

ON THE HOME FRONT with RUTH WYETH SPEARS



ful hooking without a frame. Small pieces of work may be stretched over an old picture frame and thumb-tacked. Flowers and leaves may be hooked in outline as at the upper right, or two or more tones may be used for a shaded effect, as at the lower right.

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Being a know man is better than being a yes man.

It begins to look as if the old phrase "A good judge of horse-flesh" may have a different meaning after the war.

State and local tax boards should be thinking up ways to save money and lower taxes in order to offset increased federal taxation. Local taxpayers have a right to expect some lowered city taxation as the city financial affairs are understood to be in good shape and getting better.

Life has a way of going on, war or no war, and the time will come when the present conflict will be only a memory. Right now we need to give all our attention to plans for victory. There seems to be less complaint against war time restrictions as we gather momentum for an all out war, and this is as it should be, as it bespeaks the coming end of the conflict.

All newspapers are asked to eliminate subscription campaigns for new subscribers and to stop sending sample copies for the duration. Several large dailies are conducting advertising campaigns asking people not to subscribe to the paper, but to borrow the neighbor's copy. This is to help conserve the supply of newsprint. Newspapers cannot send copies to soldiers outside the territorial limits of the United States, unless the soldier subscribes for himself. This applies only to the armed forces overseas. Our friends who want to send The News to their soldiers should have a signed statement from the soldier that he wants the paper, before we can accept the subscription.

MILK VS. SOFT DRINK

Pharr-San Juan-Alamo high school has adopted a simple regulation which in our opinion does more to improve the health of the student body than many more elaborate schemes directed toward the same objective. The rule is that no drink shall be sold on the school grounds or in the buildings except milk. Formerly, a vending machine dispensed bottles of a widely advertised concoction at five cents per bottle. This machine was put out and an ice-box installed filled with 1/2-pint bottles of approved milk nestled in cracked ice. Distribution runs to 300 half-pints per day, far more than was formerly dispensed of the aforesaid much advertised concoction. Arguments concerning the deleterious effects (if any) of the commercialized drink has been resolved in favor of the cow by the simple expedient of establishing the milk-drinking habit. Children prefer milk after they get used to it, and the plan has elicited much favorable comment from the parents. —Interscholastic Leaguer.

Many embarrassing things have happened to us in our day, but no one has ever yet sung a telegram at us.—De Pere (Wis.) Journal-Democrat.

Rabbits Will Furnish Meat; Recipes Given

Stillwater, Okla.—Oklahoma's millions of rabbits would provide many an interesting meal this summer if they were killed, dressed and stored in frozen food lockers, believes Chas. E. Sanborn, emeritus entomology professor at the Oklahoma A. and M. College.

"Rabbits," Sanborn explains, "while not the choicest meat with many people, still furnish nourishment just as do other meats on the list to be rationed."

It would be relatively easy, the entomologist says, for a hunter or party of hunters to devote several days now (before the breeding season begins, which is about Oct. sowing time) to the task of hunting and preparing these animals for locker storage. Then, when summer weather comes and fresh meat is wanted, the frozen food locker will yield delicious rabbit.

Take care, Sanborn cautions, in cleaning the rabbits for storage in lockers. If possible, use a rifle or some kind of gun that does not ruin so much meat. Such pieces, which are badly damaged, should not be stored.

"Shoot only the rabbits that have lots of pep and are not in the least sluggish," he advises. "And in cleaning, be sure that the skin on the hands is not broken. Wear rubber gloves when possible."

Hunters who like the fresh, delicious flavor of rabbit meat need not hold back because of tularemia precautions are taken to see that sick or sluggish rabbits are not shot. Chickens, quail and squirrels also suffer from tularemia but the chances of infection are little if these precautions are observed.

Oklahoma's rabbit population has been set at from 5 to 10 million or more. Jack rabbits, on an average, weigh 4 1/2 pounds; cottontails weigh 3 1/2 pounds, and swamp rabbits weigh 1 1/2 pounds. This means that from 10 to 45 million pounds of rabbit meat is free for the asking. In the event of a meat shortage, these millions of pounds of stored rabbit would do much to relieve the situation.

For old rabbits, a good dish to prepare is stew with rice. Cut two rabbits into serving-size pieces, rub with salt and pepper, and brown with a slice of salt pork in a deep kettle. When brown, add two quarts of water and simmer until the meat is tender. Add more water if needed. Put in 1 cup rice, 1/2 cup of catsup, 1/2 sliced onion, 1 teaspoon salt, and cook until the rice is done. Serve.

Another method is to wipe the rabbit with a damp cloth, cut into pieces for serving, sprinkle with salt pepper, and roll in flour. Brown lightly in hot fat in a skillet, transfer to a casserole, add some of the fat and 1/2 cup of hot water. Cover and cook in a moderate oven for 1 1/2 hours, or until the meat is tender.

Remove and thicken the gravy slightly. To each cup of liquid add one tablespoon of flour, mix with a few tablespoons of cold water, add to the meat drippings, return to the oven, and stir occasionally until thickened. Season with salt, pepper and finely chopped parsley, replace the meat, and when thoroughly hot, serve in the casserole.

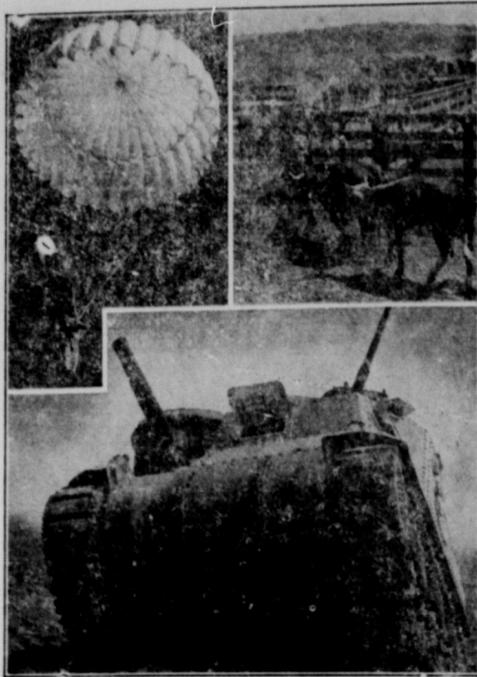
To make rabbit chili, soak 1/2 pound of beans overnight. Then cook in same water until tender. Add more water if needed. Cut 1/2 pound suet into small pieces and fry it crisp. Add 1 sliced onion, 1 pound of ground rabbit meat, and 3 garlic buttons. Cook for a few minutes. Add the beans and season to taste with chili powder, paprika and salt. Cook slowly for one hour until the mixture thickens.

Men had not a hammer to begin with, not a syllabed articulation; they had it all to make; and they made it. . . . It is all work and forgotten work, this peopled, clothed, articulate-speaking, high-towered, wide-aced world. The hands of forgotten brave men made it a world for us; they—honor to them—they, in spite of the idle and the dastard. . . . I tell thee, they had not a hammer to begin with; and yet Wren built St. Paul's; not an articulated syllable, and yet has come English literature. . . . work? The quantity of done and forgotten work that lie-llent under my feet in this world, and escorts and attends me, and supports and keeps me alive, wherever I walk or stand, whatsoever I think or do, gives rise to reflections. —Thomas Carlyle.

Caller at phone office—These flowers are for the phone girls.
 Supervisor—Oh, thank you, sir. You flatter our service.
 Caller—Flatter, nothing. I thought they were all dead.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Word of Alameda were in town Monday.

HOME ON THE RANGE



A CHURCH TO REMEMBER

By Chas. W. Sargent

A church house? Yes! It had been there for years. But who cared? When passed its sacred precincts daily, deaf to its silent call and oblivious to its slowly declining attendance. Much of its membership had some and gone. The names of some of these were etched deeply into cold and half-attractive granite slabs in the nearby cemetery. Still others had moved on, lured by the mystic call of financial opportunity. Of the original membership, only a few families remained. Of these and of their children no more than a dozen were in regular attendance at worship. All others were unconcerned! No one cared!

"A gruesome, overdrawn story," someone intimates. "Why not give us the name of this church? We want to visit it. We want to see it!"

Overdrawn? Hardly! Sordid? Yes! But I confess it would be difficult to give it a christening—since there are so many like it. However, this aspect would not be nearly so unappealing but for the fact of a nearby mortuary. It is a known fact that many of them die! die!

Once I had a look at one of these lead ones. I think I shall never forget it. I was peculiarly interested because I had preached there some years before. Maybe that is the reason for its having gone to the morgue. Anyhow, I was strolling back with the thought of conducting a few days' revival. It had seemed so conveniently situated in the midst of a large community. I could scarcely wait to arrive. Surely, surely, something or someone would be there to welcome me. God's house couldn't be deserted. That little group that had held on so faithfully would extend to me again a kindly greeting. But—

Somewhat leisurely, I pulled into the yard, opened the car and stepped out for an inspection—since someone in the community had intimidated conditions.

What? It couldn't be! The doors were torn from their moorings. Windows were out, and some of the mairings had been removed. Not a ramp of any description. A part of the floor had been lifted, and some of the ceiling had been torn away. And there was the dirty, dilapidated hell of a piano reposing in the accumulated filth—a part of it torn away and gone. Only a few seats remained.

For the most part there remained at least a heavenly silence within that old house. It seemed so empty, so deserted, so neglected, so forsaken.

May God help somebody to care!

The most precious thing anyone, man or business, anybody or anything—can have is the good will of others. It is something as fragile as an orchid. . . . and as beautiful. As precious as a gold nugget. . . . and as hard to find. As powerful as a great turbine. . . . and as hard to build. As wonderful as youth. . . . and as hard to keep.

"What makes you think you are qualified for a position in the Diplomatic Corps?" demanded the examiner.

"Well," answered the applicant, "I have been married for twenty years and my wife still thinks I have a sick friend."

HOW COOL IS A CUCUMBER?

A recent test made by the use of a thermometer inserted into a growing cucumber showed a temperature of 78°, while at the same time the ground temperature in which the cucumber was growing was 98°. There seems to be little, doubt but what "cool as a cucumber" is really cool. In addition to being cool, a cucumber supplies a drink of H₂O since it is composed of 90% water. In hot, dry countries where water is scarce and unsafe people sometimes carry cucumbers to quench their thirst.

It is estimated that for a \$20,000 executive the time cost of reading an ordinary book would be \$60.00. Better read a book now while you are poor enough to afford it.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Carruth of Pampa attended the D'Spain funeral here Saturday.

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 Clint (Peewee) Staggs, Mgr.



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 McLEAN, TEXAS

Tired

We have just had word from a pilot recently returned from Gaudalcanal who says, "Most of my squadron was bumped off when the boys were too tired to react quickly."

This should be taken as a text in every physical fitness program which is preparing youth for the more strenuous combat services. We should see to it that it is not the fault of an over-soft conditioning program that pilots are "bumped off because they are too tired to react quickly." Of course, there are times when human endurance can go no further no matter how well-conditioned the soldier is, but the criticism implied by the remark is that a too soft physical conditioning program was responsible in this case for pilots "getting too tired." Time was when the airplane couldn't outlast a man; now, however, improvements have been made which have toughened the machine, and they are therefore requiring tougher pilots.—Interscholastic Leaguer.

Mrs. S. M. Murphree of Eudora, Ark., visited her niece, Mrs. T. A. Langham, recently. Mrs. Langham accompanied her to Pampa to visit her brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Lavelle Christian and baby of Laredo visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Christian, last week.

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SERVICE CHARGES

Recent rules and regulations, pertaining to service charges to be made effective by large banking institutions in metropolitan areas, should be more than of passing interest to our readers. The new rules for service charges are listed as follows:

1. Entering bank: front door, 50c; back door, 25c.
2. Spitting on floor: plain, 5c; tobacco, 10c.
3. Asking for balance, \$1.
4. Arguing about balance: in civil manner, 50c; in quarrelsome manner, \$1; second time, \$2.50; third time, \$5.
5. Speaking out of turn: to president, \$1; to cashier, 50c; to assistant cashier, 25c; to any vice president, no charge.

—Tarheel Banker.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their beautiful expressions of sympathy extended to us during our recent bereavement.

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IS OUR QUOTA
 for VICTORY with
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American Foods for Americans

The war has made many people re-adjust their food tastes. No longer can we import goods—but must rely on good American foods. Besides that, we are having to supply our allies with this fine food.

Do not be alarmed—you will have all the food you need. Rationing, when it comes, will not be as bad as most of us think. American foods will win the war, and will win the peace.

Buy only the foods you need. You will find the best at PUCKETT'S every week—and at right prices. We are complying with all ceiling prices here.

PUCKETT'S Grocery and Market

JUST BEHIND

An Oversight
The officer gazed sternly at the private who had been brought before him.
"Did you call the sergeant a liar?" he demanded.
"I did, sir."
"And a twister?"
"Yes, sir."
"And did you go on to describe him as a pop-eyed, knock-kneed stooge?"
The private hesitated. Then, with a note of regret in his voice, he replied:
"No, sir. I forgot that!"

That's Adam
Freddie (who had finished his apple)—
"Let's play 'Adam and Eve.'"
Millie—
"How do we do that?"
Freddie—
"You tempt me to eat your apple and I give in."

A Tie
"Look here, waiter, at the hair I found in the turtle soup."
"Yes, sir; this is the time the hair and the turtle came in together."

Movie Director (about scene in script he is shooting)—
"What's so tough about it, the way I want it? Give me four writers and I could write it myself."

Duplicates
Teacher—
"Why, Mary, that's a queer pair of stockings you have on, one green and one brown."
Mary—
"Yes, and I have got another pair just like those at home."

PENETRO
Many users say "first use is a revelation." Has a base of old-fashioned menthol, eucalyptus, Grandma's favorite. Gentle, cooling, refreshing. Demand stainless Penetro.

COLDS, COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, SINUSITIS, MUSCLE-ACHES

No Pushing Nature
We must go slowly and gently to work with Nature if we would get anything out of her.—Goethe.

RASHES Externally Caused
Relieve itchy itching and allay further irritation with active, specially medicated RESINOL.

Bold River
The Rio Grande was named by the Spaniards "Rio Bravo del Norte," "Bold River of the North."

Black Leaf 40
KILLS LICE
Cap-Breaker Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FARTHER.
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS



Preserve Our Liberty
Buy U. S. War Bonds

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

Reclaimed rubber is the product resulting from the processing of scrap rubber. It is prepared from used rubber articles that are cleaned, purified and made plastic for re-use in rubber manufacturing.
Crude rubber in 1899 was selling at \$2,200 a ton. At the 1925 high was selling at \$2,755.20 per long ton.
Engineers have designed the tires for one of the army's jeeps to resemble the camel's foot, nature's provision for support on shifting sand.
A commercial user of tires reported that an American synthetic rubber tire used on a light truck returned over 35,000 miles before it was scrapped. This tire, with 21 others, was placed in test service early in 1941.
A 35,000-ton battleship required 165,000 pounds of rubber.

fred jones
In war or peace
B.F. Goodrich
FIRST IN RUBBER

MURDER at PIRATES' 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, Albin 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 but disappears. Victor has asked who plays golf.

Now continue with Judy's story.

CHAPTER V

"Why, several of the guests, Hugh Norcross and the minister. I don't think Mr. Potter does anything but paint, but Bessie Norcross sometimes plays. You don't mean—?"
"Again the picture of Mr. De Witt saying what he'd like to do to Roddy as he made his vicious stroke on the lawn came to my mind."
"You didn't see a golf club in the basement, near the chest, I mean, did you?"
"Nothing but that hand with the ring—flashing horribly." I hid my face in my hands and shuddered.

"I'm a brute," Victor said. "We won't talk about it any more."
"We will, too," I flared. "There wasn't any golf club there when I examined the chest after the auction. I'm sure of that, because I hunted around for something to pry up the lid with, and had to use a bobby pin. Why? Did you see one down there tonight, Mr. Quade?"
"I did," he said, "but I didn't mention the fact to the others. It was back of the chest, and there was a dark stain on it that looked like blood."

"Blood!" I repeated, horrified.
"Positively. And in the chest, too. Not much, but a stain at one end. I made De Witt and Potter stay on the stairs while I investigated with a flash."

"So you went ahead—?"
"And opened the chest—it was unlocked—to find it empty. Then I asked the others to scout around the cliff path, beyond the basement door to see if friend Lane was staggering along wounded. But I knew better. I wanted to get rid of them and have time to examine the chest and shut it up again."

I was shaking all over, yet enjoying it in a way—not the murder, of course; but the mystery, the excitement, being mixed up in the middle of it with such a topnotcher as Victor Quade. Suddenly I was filled with terror. "Could his—his body have been in the chest when I was trying to open it after the auction?"
"Undoubtedly. The killer had put it there for safekeeping, but something made him decide he'd better get rid of it. Anybody know about that old chest?"

"Everybody. All our guests. They knew I'd bought the church and I bragged quite openly about using the old sea box for a hope chest."
"Just when was that?"
"I don't know. Supper time, when I was serving, I think. They all congratulated me."

Victor Quade's dark eyes glistened. "You'll never want it for a hope chest now. Tell me, why did you buy the church?"

Should I tell him? I wanted to, but the \$500 still hidden in my stocking and the silence imposed by my anonymous friend bade me wait.
"Oh, for a lending library or a tearoom." I took the defensive. "I'm really a teacher, stranded without a school. This hostess business is just a vacation affair."

"But a lending library—so far from town?"
I could see he didn't believe me, though I looked him straight in the eye. "Well, if you want to write mystery stories, here's one ready-made. All you have to do is fill in the gaps."

"It's perfect. Couldn't have asked anything better."
"Even if you had constructed it yourself? Did you?"
"The girl has a criminal instinct. Miss Jason, you must go to bed. Tomorrow'll be a lallapalooza. But if you get a minute, will you jot down anything unusual that occurs to you about this business? Help me work it out? We've quite a head start on the police."

It was after midnight. I promised and said goodnight. But though he sent me to bed, Mr. Quade seemed reluctant to let me go. It would be easy enough to check up whose masie was missing, he said, but the police would be leary of a murder with no body. The bridge was different. Time bomb, he decided. He hoped something definite would be washed ashore. Just one more question, and he'd let me go. Why should Lane want that wretched little church enough to come just for the auction, wherever he'd come from?

"Somewhere out West," I told him. "Los Angeles, I think, or San Francisco. I don't know why he should want the church, either, or how he knew about the auction. The castle has the most scenic position on the Head but he never goes there any more. Been trying to sell it."

"Probably takes the local Rockville papers. That's how he knew about the auction. Good night." He smiled at me and I liked him. "Don't worry."

"Good night."
I turned on the dimmer in the hallway and started upstairs. Halfway up I felt, rather than saw, someone staring down at me. Petrified, I forced myself to look up. Bessie Norcross was leaning over the banisters.
"Oh, I'm so glad it's you, Judy," she said. "I heard voices and hoped you hadn't come up yet. Did you get my key?"

What did she know? How long had she been there? Had she heard anything of the goings-on? Apparently not or she'd have yelled for her brother.
"I'm so sorry, Miss Norcross. I did get you a key, but left it down at the church in my bag, after the auction. You shall have it tomorrow without fail."

"Well, I'd like it tonight. Do you know your guests have been missing things out of their rooms?"
"Sh-h-h-h! Please. Nobody has reported—"

"Well, I know better. Mr. Potter's just discovered he has lost a bottle of turpentine and he's furious. Have to go to Rockville for more, he said, and he wants to finish his picture of the old Quaker church in the morning. And I've lost that lovely blue scarf I wear around my head. It's Hugh's really, but—"

"Turpentine! A silk scarf! I tried to keep the annoyance out of my tone. 'They'll turn up. Who'd steal turpentine? As for the scarf, maybe your brother borrowed it back. Stick a chair under your doorknob. I'll get that key the first thing tomorrow.'"

I brushed by her. She'd had a good sleep, but now that the effects



"Don't believe they'll find him," Victor Quade said.

of her sleeping medicine had worn off, she'd talk all night if I'd let her.
Tomorrow I'd help Victor Quade. I mustn't forget to jot down the fact that Thaddeus Q. could manage to get around without his chair. Nor that I'd called to the man we'd heard running near our path and he hadn't answered.

The old house settled down to a stillness like the night before Christmas. As creatures were stirring, they were mighty quiet about it. I tried to keep the horrible thing I'd seen at the church out of my mind. The church. Poor place for a tearoom or lending library. Victor was right. Tomorrow I'd show him the queer letter. Tell him the whole string—

I vow I wasn't sound. Like Jack and Jill, Hugh and I had just gone up a hill to fetch a pail of kerosene when the whole hill exploded and I sat straight up in bed.
Such a pounding and shouting and running of feet. Then my door flew open and Aunt Nella screamed: "The house is afire!"

My little front window was a glare of light. For a second I hugged the bed clothes around me and held my breath. The house must be afire; there were the flames. But I didn't smell any smoke. I ran to the window, sensing that the Neck side was still dark, so it couldn't yet be daylight.
From the front I saw what looked like a blazing oil well. Was it my little church? My tearoom?
Aunt Nella thought so, too. "All that money," she hissed, "gone up in smoke!"

"But it looks nearer, Auntie."
"So it does. Lucky the wind's the other way."
"It's the fish shed. Who'd have thought it would make such a blaze? Oh, that poor old man—I!" I grabbed my shoes and a robe.

"An' him deaf, so's he couldn't hear the crackle. They'll never get him out." Aunt Nella clenched her gnarled hands. "Suppose somebody set it?"

We were both remembering Uncle Wylie had wandered down there a few hours ago and that he'd threatened to burn the fish shed many times.
Aunt Nella began to cry. "Poor Wylie. I'd a-been a widow if—if we hadn't found him on that bench asleep."

If Uncle Wylie had dropped, say, his lighted pipe—and set fire to the old shed and burned up Old Man Brown she might still be a widow. Would they electrocute him or give him life?

"Get some clothes on, Auntie."
"I put my shoes on the wrong feet and had to take them off again. My aunt was wrestling with a cherished old-fashioned woven union suit, seat over her head and arms in the legs. I had to extricate her. Below, doors banged. Cries of fire arose. I could hear Bessie Norcross screaming hysterically. Why didn't the fire whistle from Rockville blow? Surely someone must have telephoned by now. With sharp horror I realized the wires had been cut. And now, wouldn't Rockville mistake it for a night-before-the-Fourth bonfire?"

I had on my terry cloth bathrobe and raced downstairs. Heads popped out of doors shouting questions, giving information. "Call the fire department!" "The church is afire!" "No, it's the castle!" "The whole Head's ablaze!"

It seemed as if the entire household had run down to the front hall in utter terror, and not much else, Lily Kendall looked like a bowl of shimmering jelly in her apricot satin nightgown.

"Come on," I cried. "There's an old man—stone deaf—in that blazing shed. Oh, I hope it's not too late!"

We raced down in a body, apparently everybody. At a time like that one doesn't stop to count. But I saw two figures silhouetted against the flames, which turned out to be Victor Quade and the Rev. De Witt.

"Can't we do something?" Hugh Norcross called to them. I hadn't noticed Hugh before, but down there it was so light I could even see that his robe was green.

"Not much. Death to try," a voice said.
"But, good heavens, man! There's a human being in there. We've got to try to get him out!" boomed the minister.
"How?"
"Bucket brigade, or something."

We all knew the futility, as even De Witt's voice faltered.
"Wouldn't be any use," somebody said. "If he's still in there he's past help."
"Doesn't look like an ordinary fire. Did you ever see anything blaze so? And I thought I heard another explosion."

We were all shouting. I couldn't tell who said what, but all agreed as to a second muffled explosion, not so loud as the first, just before they'd rushed to see flames. They began searching, calling for Brown.
"Don't believe they'll find him," Victor Quade said, drawing me away from the heat. "If he'd discovered the building on fire in time to get out, he'd have gone straight to the inn for help, wouldn't he? But let them try."

"I'm going to hunt, too. Down by the church."
Hugh Norcross grabbed my arm. "Young lady, you aren't going alone. Bessie and I—"
"Don't be silly, Hugh. I'm not going in. But suppose he staggered out, confused, and went in that direction. You and Bessie take the route to the castle. Here, Mr. Potter, you come along with me."

To my surprise the artist hung back. "I'll go if another man will go, Quade or somebody. You see, Judy, you don't know it, but from the way that fire burns I can't help wondering if my turpentine wasn't poured on it. Someone stole it last night from my room." And he added sententiously: "Must have been while I was up to Rockville. I remember deciding I had plenty and leaving the bottle right there on the table with my palette and brushes." I left him to tell Victor about the turpentine.

"Turpentine! I'll bet that shed was full of tar paper and oiled ropes and stuff. Your Uncle Wylie would know. Used gasoline, too, I'll bet. No wonder there was an explosion. Judy Jason," he whispered, "keep with the crowd!"

Well, it was terrible. There we stood, a group of able-bodied human beings helplessly watching the conflagration burn itself down and knowing another human being was probably being roasted.
When the clergyman came puffing down the path with Aunt Nella's scrub pail full of water which he gallantly threw on the fire, only apparently to augment the flames, I began to laugh and cry just like Bessie Norcross.

"Lane did this. Roddy Lane. A final gesture. Hoped the inn would catch fire. Blew up the bridge and skipped." Bessie seemed sure of it. Nobody paid any attention to her. Her sequence of events was slightly off, but then she'd been under sleeping medicine when the first explosion had taken place. Hugh was trying to persuade her to go back to bed.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



Young Belle.

SHE'LL fancy herself quite a young lady in this lovely dress with V-neck and cute bodice treatment. The tiny puffed sleeves and sash will make her look still more feminine and irresistible.

ASK ME ANOTHER? A General Quiz

The Questions

1. What instrument is used to measure illumination?
2. How are postage rates fixed?
3. What was Gen. Douglas MacArthur's father's rating in the U. S. army at the age of twenty?
4. Which of the coast lines of the United States (Pacific, Atlantic or Gulf of Mexico) is the longest?
5. How many beats does the human heart make in 24 hours?
6. In which ocean is the international date line?
7. Rocky mountain sheep are popularly called what?
8. A student of conchology is concerned with what?

The Answers

1. A photometer.
2. By congress.
3. Colonel.
4. Atlantic.
5. More than 100,000.
6. Pacific ocean.
7. Bighorn.
8. Shells and mollusks.

Black Widow Spider

The black widow spider is rightfully called a widow for she eats her spouse immediately after mating. Drop for drop her venom is the most potent poison created by a living organism. It is 15 times stronger in concentration than venom of a prairie rattlesnake. However, a rattlesnake is endowed with much greater charge of venom—as much as 200 black widow spiders—and is therefore more deadly.



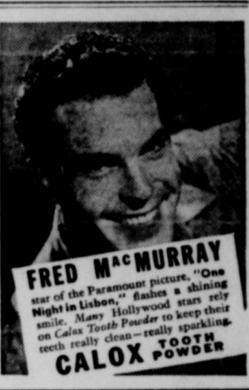
NATIONAL 3-MINUTE OATS

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1743-B is designed for sizes 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. Size 3 requires 1 1/2 yards 35-inch material. 6 yards braid trimming. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
530 South Wells St. Chicago, Ill.
Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. Size

Cow's Grave on Map

The only animal whose grave has ever been designated on the map of its country is Buzoe, a pet cow that died of old age in the Gibson desert of Australia in 1876 while she was with a party mapping the territory, says Collier's. "Buzoe's Grave" was indicated on the original chart and, consequently, the place was included on many maps of Australia published in the past 60 years.



FRED MACMURRAY

One star of the Paramount picture, "One Night in Lisbon," shines a shining smile. Many Hollywood stars rely on Calox Toilet Powder to keep their teeth really clean—really sparkling.

Humanity First

Above all nations is humanity.—Plato.



YOUR ASSURANCE OF QUALITY VITAMINS

The name GROVE'S on every package of B Complex Vitamins is your bond of assurance—a symbol of guaranteed quality. Unit for unit, you can't get finer quality vitamins. They're distributed by makers of famous Bromo Quinine Cold Tablets. GROVE'S B Complex Vitamins are economical! Regular size—just twenty-nine cents. Large size, more than a month's supply—only one dollar. Get GROVE'S B Complex Vitamins today!



GROVE'S B COMPLEX VITAMINS

—Buy War Savings Bonds—

GROW THESE FERRY'S ALL-AMERICA WINNERS IN YOUR GARDEN

These recent Ferry's All-America Award Winners have proved their merit in thousands of home gardens.
FERRY'S MORNING GLORY—Pearly Gains
FERRY'S CLEMENS—Giant Pink Queen
FERRY'S SWEET PEAS—Spring Flowering
FERRY'S MARIPOSA—Melody
Available through your local dealer
FERRY'S SEEDS
Ferry-Morse Seed Co., Detroit & San Francisco

A BASIC FOOD - For Vitamin B₁ Iron and Energy

Not Rationed and Costs Less Than 1/2c Per Serving. A War food without equal as a thrifty, natural source of Vitamin B₁, Usable Iron and Energy. There is a Difference in Oats. You can taste it—see it—feel it. Serve it tomorrow and often.

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 Protein—far richer than other cereals.



(TO BE CONTINUED)

WHILE WE WAIT FOR THE TOP OFFER



MACHINE GUN POST NUMBER FIVE RETIRING—OUT OF AMMUNITION!



Prepared by Minnesota Editorial Association

CHRISTIANITY APPLIED, NOT MERELY APPROVED

Why does not Christianity cure the present war trouble? Christianity has been preached for 2,000 years and is now pretty well known around the world; why did it not prevent this war? The answer is that Christianity can do nothing for the world any more than electricity can light a house.

The highbrow religionists in His day got along fine with Jesus so long as they were permitted to regard His teaching as no more than a philosophy of life.

Men accept with jaunty nonchalance the Sermon on the Mount and the Golden Rule and call that their philosophy of life—their religion.

The trouble with much, if not most of our twentieth century religion is that it is Christianity approved but not applied.

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and Mrs. B. E. Burrows were in Pampa Saturday.

Rev. S. T. Greenwood of Alanreed was in town Tuesday.

Nathan Franks made a business trip to Amarillo Tuesday.

EATING CROW

An article in the Shreveport, La., Times of December 29, shows one reason why tens of millions of taxpayers are digging deeper into their purses today to find the money to pay federal taxes.

Hundreds of millions of dollars have been poured into government-owned electric power plants to duplicate and compete with the private electric industry, although that industry has never failed to meet the requirements of this nation.

The heaviest industrial demands of war have had to be met by it without delay and at the low rates. This in itself proves that the private power industry is capable of necessary expansion.

Down near Hot Springs, Ark., ten power companies in several states pooled their power resources to supply a new government aluminum plant.

But the Rural Electrification Administration insisted on building a line, with taxpayers' money, from the Pensacola dam on the Grand River in Oklahoma, to the government aluminum plant near Hot Springs, at a cost of some \$4,000,000.

On December 25, the REA line broke down. The interconnected power from the private companies automatically took up the additional load and prevented interruption in the aluminum company operations.

This proved that existing companies were able to carry the load as they claimed, while serving other customers. It demonstrates the superiority of interconnected systems which do not depend on a localized source of supply.

Miss Dora Lofton of Alanreed visited her sister, Mrs. Bill Pettit, last week end.

Mrs. Vera Beall and son visited the lady's brother, Allen Wilson, in Amarillo Friday.

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and Mrs. Arthur Erwin were in Shamrock Friday.

W. C. Shull made a business trip to Childress Thursday night.

Mrs. L. S. Tinnin of Pampa was in McLean Saturday.

"Red" Winters of Clarendon was in McLean Friday.

Mrs. Walter Smith visited her husband in Amarillo last week.

Mrs. Melvin McAdams of Amarillo was in McLean on business Saturday.

SOLDIERS-SECRETARIES WIN OVER M. H. S.

By School Sports Reporter

Last Monday, Feb. 8, the soldier all-stars from the internment camp and the high school all-stars met in one of the fastest and most exciting basketball games ever seen on McLean's court.

Mammy was out doing day work. Rosebud got a wave of cleaning fever and scoured every pot and pan in the kitchen so that they literally glistened.

As if one thrilling game was not enough, the crowd witnessed another spectacular battle between the secretary all-stars and the Tigerettes, which was one of those thrilling games where anything can happen and usually does.

The next time you feel the inclination to gripe at some action of the Hall county War Price and Rationing Board, just ask yourself this question: "Would I be willing to take the place of one of the men who is serving this board in some capacity?"

DISAGREEABLE DUTY

It should be realized by everyone that rationing board members are performing a disagreeable task in the best and fairest way possible and that public cooperation is necessary if they are to be successful.

Junior Braston of Camp Crowder, Mo., visited in McLean Monday.

Mrs. W. C. Shull and Mrs. A. B. Christian were in Shamrock Tuesday.

Women AT WAR

Rosebud

Rosebud is eight, and the most beautiful shade of caramel fudge. To her loving Mammy and Pappy she is known, on approximately alternate days, as "Angel" and "You devil child".

On her angel days Rosebud is equally imaginative even if a more restless occupant of the little shack down on Vinegar Hill.

Rosebud is a great reader of the newspapers. Mammy and Pappy don't take one, but there are plenty of perfectly good newspapers blowing round Vinegar Hill.

Mammy's and Pappy's room to such a point of apple-pie order that it was a week before Pappy could find an undershirt.

Mammy was engrossed in a particularly big washing. Rosebud was as quiet as a mouse and Mammy forgot about her until, coming in from the yard with her arms full of dry sheets, she encountered her child with a large hammer in her hand.

But what was done was done. In Rosebud's other hand was another tooth. Her mouth was stretched in a broad if slightly bloody smile.

(Story from an actual report in the files of the Treasury Department.)

Say yes. Take your change in War Stamps. Your investment in War Bonds today will save a payday for tomorrow.

U. S. Treasury Department

SCOUTS RAISE MONEY

The Boy Scouts raised upwards of \$50.00 in fines Saturday as traffic violators were run down.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Dyer have moved to Alexandria, La.

Mrs. M. T. Powell of Ramsdell was in McLean Tuesday.

All nations smile in the same language.

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.

No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week.

FOR SALE

SHOATS for sale, weigh about 90 pounds. Robert Howard. 1p

I HAVE good pigs and springer Jerseys for sale. Claud E. Hunt. 6-2p

FOR SALE.—Upright piano in good condition. R. W. Sockwell, Keller-ville school. 1p

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.

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

THE COOLER

Every man has a good story or two out of his past personal experiences if only the occasion arises when he may tell it.

"I was only a year out of the university," said the youngest of the group, "and in the pink of condition because of having played football. I had always been told that I had a temper like my grandfather.

"They were the only two words ever said. Completely deflated, I managed to shut both doors and get back into my car and drive away. I don't know that I have ever been

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Graham and son of Shamrock visited in McLean Sunday.

Tom Jack Wade, who is in the U. S. Navy at Seattle, Wash., visited home folks here last week.

None are so old as those who have cultivated enthusiasm.

Burning lands (pasture or lawn) helps weeds to get a good foothold.

really mad since that date.—CAPS and lower case.

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YOUNG LADY, WE'RE OUT OF LETTERHEADS

DON'T GET EXCITED, BOSS—THE NEWSPAPER SHOP WILL PRINT SOME IN A HURRY IF WE PHONE THEM



Newspaper Rationing



We don't know. It may not be called rationing, but the result will be the same. It is certain that restrictions on the use of paper will be tighter.

We expect to take care of the subscribers on our list, just as long as we can buy paper sufficient for their needs. If you have been depending upon getting an occasional copy, it will pay you to get on the regular list.

It will be our policy to take care of regular subscribers first, and we hope none will be disappointed; but this friendly warning is given so that all may understand the situation.

The McLean News

A Community Institution

Vol. 40.

Registration School

Registrations for will be beginning with session each day, Saturday, Feb. 13, 1943.

No. 1, common ration book, application, the blank from News, fill it out.

Or, be secured at application blank, but it is will bring in order to their work, so one within the teachers are d this work, an er workers c who can spa act Supt. Ch to asst. station.

me plan is used whereby failed to register a registration for their station, for first book to 2.

ousman- edding

Miss Virginia is Frank E. Mrs. W. E. Tuesday e the wedding s at Ca e and Mrs. adenton, Fl own access yellow ros Miss Carrie ly attendan ess trimmed message of w sories were First Serge t man. Corporal D arch.

The bride (Fla.) chician a Sgt. Ken & M. Col ad attend After a Dallas to 'lss Alice r. and Kennedy 3 camp Wol tinaler W

BMC

The Mc will meet at 8:00 c the follo Discussion recreation from the Revilio Discuss changing Annual Each ent, ac secretary.

Mrs. went to and br A. C. await t

Feb. Feb. Vern Hettie Adkin Feb Feb Wals John Feb Virgi Pe Geor bell. P. Hov