

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Vol. 40.

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No. 38.

Prison Labor and Food Lockers

County Agent Glenn T. Hackney conducted a meeting in McLean with the farmers last Friday at the Odd Fellows hall, to discuss the possibilities of securing farm labor, and the interest of putting in a local frozen food locker.

Lieut. Butler of the prisoner of war camp discussed the government rules and prices on the use of war prisoners as laborers on the farm and asked that if farmers are interested in using this labor, groups of farmers should be organized to furnish transportation and use the prisoners time about using as many as 10, 20 or 40 at a time, to save guards and transportation.

Mr. Hackney urged that farmers who are interested in prison labor should contact him and fill out a contract, and he would see that the contract is sent to headquarters in Amarillo.

The quality of frozen foods obtained from lockers was discussed by Mrs. Julia E. Kelley, Gray County home demonstration agent. She explained that the food flavor and quality are maintained in the food is properly prepared to be placed in the locker. Bulletins on the subject were handed out to those present, giving the type of containers and detailed method of preparing foods for the locker.

Mr. Hackney explained that a frozen food locker equipment could be obtained through the government for McLean if as many as 20 families desire this service and would pay one year's rent in advance to assure the starting of plant. The group was not sure of the rent that would be charged so decided to have each family head desiring a locker space to advance \$10.00 to be held in escrow, to be applied on the first year's rent if the plant is erected. The following committees were selected by the group to serve on the subscription committee: F. J. Stewart, chairman; J. E. Kirby and C. M. Carpenter, of the McLeas area; Foreman Stubbs and R. M. Gibson, of Alanreed; and F. M. Sawyer, of Kellerville.

If you are interested in securing a locker space, contact one of these men, or you may leave your money at the American National Bank at your earliest convenience. The money will be held in escrow and applied on the year's rent if the locker is established. About 65 persons were present at the meeting. The first sixteen subscribers are as follows: J. R. Phillips, J. L. Hess, F. Stubbs, Bailey, Charles Cousins, Byrd Gull, Ed Howard, J. A. Wheeler, T. H. Andrews, J. L. Andrews, C. L. Wood, C. M. Carpenter, J. E. Kirby, W. T. Stubbs, D. I. Wood and Mrs. J. W. Stacey. Mr. Hackney closed the meeting with a discussion on "Buy a Bond" from an easel sent out by the State Treasury.

Mrs. J. B. Pettit, Mrs. Wheeler Carter, Mrs. Paul Mertel, Mrs. Bill Pettit and Mrs. C. E. Peabody were in Amarillo Thursday. M. T. Wilkerson made a business trip to Plainview Friday and Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Doolen made a business trip to Oklahoma last week. Mrs. Clyde Dwight, Jr., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Gardner, at Harrold.

BIRTHDAYS

Sept. 26—Mrs. M. W. Banta, La. Donaldson.
Sept. 27—Mrs. I. D. Shaw, Francis.
Sept. 28—Mrs. W. S. Kunkel, Mrs. C. S. Doolen, Mrs. W. J. Switzer, M. H. Kinard, Robert and Hill.
Sept. 29—C. S. Rice, Francis Moore, Toll Moore.
Sept. 30—Mrs. H. C. Rippey, Mrs. E. Turner, Mrs. Peggy Hill.
Oct. 1—Geo. Olebank, Jack Carter, B. A. Dowell, Mrs. A. B. Sheridan, Mrs. T. E. Crisp, Mrs. D. Abbott, Bob Lynch.
Oct. 2—Mrs. J. B. Pettit, Murray Gibson, Edward Cadra, Marguerite.

WITH THE CHURCHES

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

C. O. Huber, Pastor

Sunday's services will close one of the most glorious evangelistic campaigns the church has ever conducted. Through these few remaining days the church extends a special invitation to the general public with services at 10:00 a. m. and 8:30 daily.

There has not been exceptional attendance but God has graciously blessed and there have been 35 additions to the church to date. The ordinance of baptism will be administered with the closing service Sunday night and every candidate is requested to be ready for baptism at this hour.

Our offerings from the meeting will go to world missions and we urge our people to respond generously in this day when the world stands so needy and ready.

Services Sunday:
Sunday School 10:00 a. m.
Morning Worship 11:00 a. m.
Training Union 8:30 p. m.
Evening Worship 8:30 p. m.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Jack Hardcastle, Minister

Services for Sunday, Sept. 26:
Bible study 10:00 a. m.
Morning worship 11:00 a. m.
Evening worship 8:30 p. m.

Mid-week services Wednesday 8:30 p. m.
Women's Bible class Wednesday 3 p. m. at the home of Mrs. E. Bryant.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

S. R. Jones, Supply Minister

Sunday School 10:00 a. m., F. F. Bourland, supt.
Morning Worship 11:00 a. m.
Evening Worship 8:30 p. m.

METHODIST W. S. C. S.

The W. S. C. S. of the Methodist Church met at the parsonage Tuesday afternoon for a tea. Mrs. J. L. Hess reviewed the Seminar held in Pampa, giving the high points of the book, "Who Are America." This is the fall study.

Mrs. J. L. Andrews had charge of the spiritual program. Those attending were Mesdames C. J. Magee, J. W. Story, J. H. Wade, H. C. Rippey, S. J. Dyer, J. E. Kirby, C. S. Rice, Wm. F. Haynes, W. E. Bogan, S. W. Rice, R. S. Watkins, and those on program.

Fire Destroys Garage

Fire of unknown origin destroyed the Woods Garage just outside the city limits Tuesday.

The fire department made a run, but the fire plug was three blocks from the city limits and the fire had made too much headway and was soon out of control.

The loss of the building was partly covered by insurance, and three cars belonging to customers were also partly insured. The loss will not affect insurance premiums in the city.

Pfc. Guy M. Bidwell, son of Mrs. Susie Bidwell of McLean, has completed training and has graduated from the Army Air Forces Training Command at Chanute Field, Illinois.

Miss Alice Hommel of Dallas has been visiting in the home of her sister, Mrs. W. E. Kennedy. She also visited her brothers, Ollie Hommel, at Alanreed, and Frank Hommel, at Clarendon.

Mrs. Eugene Woodrome and children, accompanied by her mother Mrs. Y. B. Lee, were in Shamrock Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Massay returned Saturday from Wichita Falls, where the former had been for medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Frazier of Alpine, Ark., visited the lady's nieces, Mrs. Odell Mantooth and Miss Cleo Pope, last week.

Mrs. J. W. Story visited her son S. A. Cousins, at Pampa two days last week.

YOU CAN'T BUY A BOND!

Then Do This

Take a piece of paper and write down all the reasons you can think of for not buying a bond. Place paper in envelope and mail to a soldier at the front, preferably your son or brother. However, just any soldier will understand perfectly!

Corbin Funeral Services Held

Funeral services were held Wednesday at the Womack Funeral Home for M. F. Corbin, aged 90 years, 10 months and 25 days, who died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Anna Glass, Sept. 21, 1943.

Services were in charge of Rev. C. O. Huber, pastor of the First Baptist Church, and interment was made in the family plot at Hillcrest cemetery under the direction of Womack Funeral Home.

Pallbearers were John W. Cooper, R. T. Dickinson, W. E. Bogan, Clifford Allison, Troy Corbin, and Bobby John Corbin. Flower bearers were Mesdames Frank Reeves, Boyd Reeves, C. S. Rice, W. F. Bogan, W. E. Green, D. M. Graham and Olen Davis.

Mr. Corbin, who had lived in McLean for the past 25 years, is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Anna Glass and Mrs. Frances Calvert, McLean, Mrs. Louie Methvin, Chickasha, Okla.; two sons, M. T. Corbin, Ft. Sumner, N. M. J. F. Corbin, McLean; a brother, Davis Corbin, Ft. Payne, Ala. two sisters, Mrs. Mandy Lyons and Mrs. Julia Huckaby, both of Alabama; 13 grandchildren and 1 great-grandchildren.

Speakers at Lions Club

Lieut. Emma A. Yukna, WAC recruiting officer of Pampa, and Dr. W. Y. Pond, Baptist state evangelist, were speakers at the Lions Club luncheon Tuesday.

Lieut. Yukna gave an interesting talk on woman's place in war and the difficulties of the enlistment officer. Dr. Pond showed what the wrong philosophy of one man can do toward retarding human welfare.

The fire siren sounded during Lieut. Yukna's talk, which took all firemen from the hall in an instant, but the talk was resumed when the lieutenant was told that it was not an air raid alarm.

Word has been received that Sgt. E. J. Windom, Jr., has arrived in England. He is a member of the ground crew of the army air forces. His brother, Johnny, seaman second class, is somewhere in the South Pacific with the U. S. Navy fleet air command.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Kennedy have returned from a visit with their son, S. Sgt. F. E. Kennedy, and wife at Camp Wolters. They also visited their daughter, Mrs. Roger Altman, and husband, who is a second lieutenant in the air corps, and relatives at Dallas.

Owen Switzer of Chicago, Ill., visited in the Odell Mantooth home last week.

Vick Back of Dumas visited here last week end.

Methodists Elect New Officers

The fourth quarterly conference was held at the Methodist Church Wednesday evening, and the following officers were elected:

Stewards—W. E. Bogan, Byrd Gull, H. C. Rippey, Homer Wilson, W. C. Shull, Clifford Allison, C. M. Carpenter, Earl Stubblefield, Bob Black, W. W. Boyd.

Communion Stewards—Mrs. W. C. Shull, Mrs. J. A. Sparks, Mrs. J. B. Pettit.

Trustees—J. E. Kirby, J. H. Bodine, J. L. Hess.

Church school superintendents—C. O. Greene, general supt.; Mrs. R. S. Watkins, supt. children's division; Mrs. C. O. Greene, supt. young people's division; J. Russell Denison, supt. adult division.

Boards—missions and extension: C. O. Greene, Mrs. C. O. Greene, Mrs. R. S. Watkins, J. Russell Denison; education: Mrs. Bob Black, Mrs. Clyde Magee, Mrs. J. L. Andrews.

Committees—membership: Homer Wilson, W. C. Shull, Mrs. J. L. Hess; pastoral relationship: Frank P. Wilson, C. M. Carpenter, J. L. Hess; records: H. C. Rippey, Clifford Allison, Mrs. W. W. Boyd; audit: W. E. Bogan; music: Mrs. Willie Boyett, Mrs. C. O. Greene, J. Russell Denison; golden cross chairman, Mrs. J. L. Hess.

Delegate to annual conference in Lubbock, Nov. 9—Mrs. J. L. Andrews; reserve delegate, Mrs. J. L. Hess.

Lankford Rites Spoken Monday

Funeral rites were said at the First Baptist Church Monday afternoon for Mrs. Beulah E. Lankford, who died Sept. 19, 1943, at the age of 54 years, 4 months and 22 days.

The funeral oration was given by Rev. Ed R. Wallace of Shamrock, Methodist minister; with the music in charge of Pastor C. O. Huber of the Baptist Church. Pallbearers were K. S. Rippey, A. L. Morgan, Lewis Powell, B. F. Brown, H. S. Fields.

Burial was made in Hillcrest cemetery. Survivors include her husband, W. A. Lankford; one son and three daughters. One daughter preceded the mother in death.

HARTMANN-SIMPSON

Miss Rita Hartmann of San Antonio became the bride of Staff Sgt. Floyd M. Simpson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Simpson of McLean, on August 7, 1943.

The wedding ceremony was performed in the Post Chapel by the post chaplain. The altar was decorated with yellow gladioli and pink rose buds.

The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Elsie Hartmann. Jack Crow served the groom as best man.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Davis have returned from a visit with the lady's brother, Vernon Sublett, at Claude.

Mr. and Mrs. James Edwin Finley of Kansas City are visiting the former's parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Finley.

Mrs. Jack Brewster left last week for Lake City, Fla., where her husband is stationed at the naval air station.

Dr. W. E. Ballard has returned from Amarillo, where he received medical treatment.

We Have Our Fingers Crossed

By D. A. Davis, Chm.

3rd War Loan Drive

We have approximately 300 boys

in various branches of the service and every man, woman and child will have their fingers crossed, hoping and praying that these boys will come back to us when the war is over. Some of them will not come back—a blunt statement, but nevertheless true. When those that do come back arrive, we hope none will say their buddies gave up their lives for lack of proper equipment, food and clothing; yet this is exactly what will happen if we do not dig down in our pockets and buy every bond possible.

There are hundreds of us yet who can buy at least one \$25.00 bond—the purchase price is only eighteen seventy-five. The family with the lowest income in the county can do this, and this is exactly what Uncle Sam wants us to do.

Very few twenty-five dollar bonds are being bought; most of the bonds purchased so far run in the hundred to thousand dollar series, and one branch business house has purchased a five thousand dollar bond, for which we are very thankful. There are a few more thousand dollar bonds that will come in later, but we are yet far behind on our quota. \$12,093.25 in series "E" bond and \$6,000.00 in other bonds have been purchased up to Tuesday night, hardly one-fourth of what we should buy.

I hope each one of you little bond buyers will get busy and buy your twenty-five dollar bond this week so that I may have a larger amount of buyers to report next week.

Our rally Saturday evening went off fairly well. There were some hitches that were unavoidable and regrettable. The boys from the camp came through with their part, just fine and we desire to express our thanks for their assistance. The speakers did their part also, and we wish to thank them. Only we civilians fell down on our respective parts in the program. Even your chairman had to leave right at the most inopportune time, for which I apologize. I regretted it greatly, but regardless of all this, I believe everyone is convinced by now that this is everyone's duty to at least lend our money to Uncle Sam that he may be able to furnish our boys everything it takes to properly equip them so that not a single life shall be sacrificed for our failure to do our part.

Mrs. Don McAtee of Richmond, Va., accompanied by her husband from Williamsburg, Va., visited her mother, Mrs. Ella Crabtree, Friday.

Mrs. Wheeler Carter and children have returned to their home at Eldorado, Ark., after a visit with their mother and grandmother, Mrs. J. B. Pettit.

Mrs. Bernice Davis and baby of Anson visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Davis, this week.

J. D. Pope and daughter, Mrs. Joe Dill, and children of Goldston visited in the Odell Mantooth home last week.

Mrs. Pearl Hindman and son Rob, of Pampa visited the lady's sister, Mrs. Willie Boyett, and other relatives here Sunday.

Tigers to Play Lakeview Friday

The McLean Tigers will open the season with a game against Lakeview Friday night at Lakeview.

The Lakeview Eagles suffered a 20 to 0 loss to the Wheeler Mustangs last Friday.

Coach Denison has the Tigers in good shape for the opening tilt and fans expect them to bring back the Eagles' scalp.

The probable line-up is:

Catcher—Donald Dowell, Frank Stewart, Johnnie Cubine.

Tackles—Philip Lisman, Bob Evans.

Guards—Don Steadman, John Dwyer.

Ends—Kenneth Goodman, Doyle Batten, Johnny Chilton, Wayne Mantooth.

Backs—half, James Barker, Billy Pete Hughes; quarter, George Johnson; full, Bill Hill.

Reserves: Kenneth Preston, Carl Dwyer, Quentin Brooks, Jim Carpenter, Frank Simpson, Raymond Smith, Bill Mounce, Bill Reeves, Joe Reeves, Joe Johnson, Bill Willingham, Joe Preston, Harold Richardson, Troy Bass, Harrell Landrum, Donald Davis, Otis Stanton.

War Bond Drive Program Saturday

A war bond drive program was held on Main Street Saturday evening with Rev. E. Douglas Carver of Pampa as the principal speaker. Judge S. D. Stennis, county chairman of the drive; County Judge Sherman White and three officers from the prisoner of war camp also made short talks. The speakers were presented by Rev. R. S. Watkins of the Methodist Church.

Soldiers from the camp took part in the program.

LEUTENANT TIBBETS

Lieut. Judson Tibbets has spent the past week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Tibbets, of Alanreed; and his grandmother, Mrs. W. M. Tibbets of McLean, as well as other relatives and friends here.

Lieut. Tibbets received his commission as second lieutenant in the Army Air Corps Sept. 6 at New York University, in New York City, where he spent 10 months studying advanced meteorology. He is now enroute to Moore Field at Mission, Texas, where he is to be a base weather officer.

Lieut. Tibbets is a graduate of Alanreed high school and WTSC and has a radio and radio maintenance certificate from the Army Signal Corps.

Pfc. Robert Sen Clair has returned to Camp McCoy. His wife and baby remained for a longer visit with his grandmother, Mrs. E. L. Minix.

Gordon Hickman of Amarillo visited his sister, Mrs. Paul Ashby, this week. He is to leave for California soon to enter service.

Jack Quarles, machine gun inspector of the Marine Corps, who has been overseas, visited home folks here last week.

Miss Fleeta Cunningham of Dalhart visited home folks here last week end.

Mrs. E. J. Windom and Mrs. E. J. Windom, Jr., made a trip to Shamrock Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. James of Lefors were in McLean Saturday.

Lee Atwood of Borger was in McLean Thursday night.

LIBRARY NEWS

By Mrs. Lady Bryant
"Roses of the Winds" is a fascinating and authentic glimpse into another land (Russia). It creates respect and friendliness for another people and does for boys and girls what travel does for grown-ups.

A list of new fall juvenile books were ordered at the last library board meeting. Children Book Week is coming soon.

The Third War Loan is your loan. The securities on sale fit your purse. Check the one which is applicable to you and buy it to the point of personal temporary sacrifice. Always keep in mind your sacrifice is only temporary because you do not give your money away when you "buy" War Bonds; you lend your money at interest. Your money is not even frozen. In the event of an emergency—and the record shows that Americans are not redeeming their Bonds except in the event of true emergencies—your Bonds are redeemable.

The United States Government has never in its history repudiated a Government Bond. As further evidence of the strength of this country to guarantee repayment of your money, United States potential wealth amounts to \$89,000 per capita. Even with the heavy current war expenses, our national debt is only \$1100 per capita.

Only a country like ours could make such a deal with its citizens: repay you with interest for a loan of your money to protect you and your family against enemies which would murder, rob, or enslave you.

The number one "buy" for you is the familiar Series E War Bond. Twenty-seven million American workers are buying Series E Bonds at the rate of \$426,000,000 a month. Your Third War Loan duty is to buy at least one extra \$100 Series E Bond above your regular buying. Buy more if you can.

Keep these facts in mind about the Series E Bonds: They sell for 75 per cent of their maturity value. They pay you \$4 for every \$3 invested if held until maturity, which is 10 years from issuing date. You may redeem them at any time 60 days after issue without notice at stated redemption values. Every Bond carries this redemption table.

To Get Bigger, Finer Crops, Farmers Should Toss Their Plows on Junkpile, Says Expert

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

THOMAS GRAY, the famous English poet, has made immortal the plowman who "homeward plods his weary way" and for two centuries the plowman and his plow have been the theme of song and story, building up the idea that they are the benefactors of mankind. In fact, "Venerate the plow" was the motto engraved upon the medals offered by the Agricultural Society of Philadelphia early in the Nineteenth century to stimulate agricultural experimentation, and more than a dozen of our states have the plow as one of the symbols in their great seals.

In the face of this tradition it may come as a shock to most Americans to be told that instead of venerating the plow, we should look upon it as an enemy of agriculture and the tool that is responsible for "all of the erosion, the sour soils, the mounting floods, the lowering water table, the vanishing wild life, the compact and impervious soil surface" which have bedeviled the American farmer in recent years. Yet that is exactly what an agricultural expert tells us in a new book.

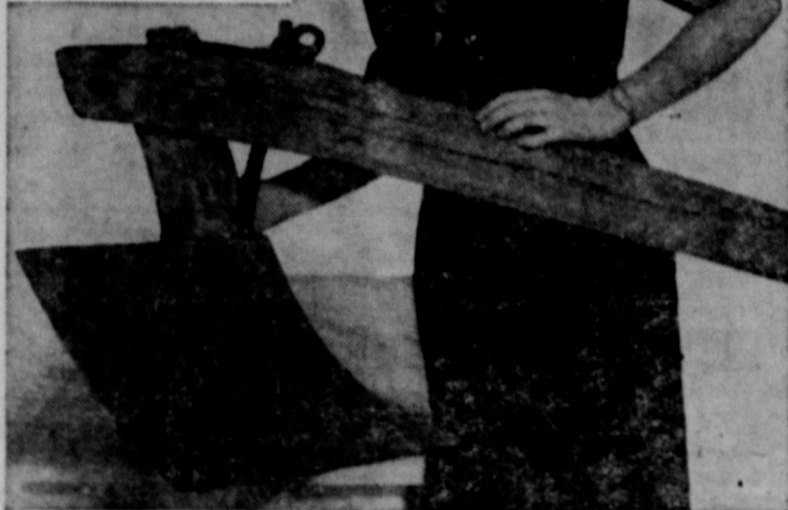
He is Edward H. Faulkner and his revolutionary idea is developed in the book "Plowman's Folly" published recently by the University of Oklahoma Press. And lest it be thought that he is only a theorist, let it be added immediately that he is the son of a successful farmer, that he was trained in agriculture at Williamsburg Baptist Institute (now Cumberland college) and at the University of Kentucky, that he has been a county agent in Kentucky and Ohio, a Smith-Hughes teacher of agriculture and a soil and crop investigator in private employment. Moreover, he has carried on his experiments in garden plot and on a farm scale on land which he owns in Ohio and by his crop yields has translated theory into solid fact.

At the beginning of "Plowman's Folly," Mr. Faulkner says that his book "sets out to show that the moldboard plow which is in use on farms throughout the civilized world, is the least satisfactory implement for the preparation of land for the production of crops. This sounds like a paradox, perhaps, in view of the fact that for nearly a century there has been a science of agriculture, and that agricultural scientists almost to a man have used and approved the use of the moldboard plow. Nevertheless, the statement made above is true and capable of proof. Much of the proof, as a matter of fact, has come in left-handed manner from scientists themselves. The truth is that no one has ever advanced a scientific reason for plowing."

He then proceeds to examine all the reasons that are given for plowing and points out their inconsistencies and even absurdities. "Assuming plowed land to be better for plant growth, we should find grass growing more freely on plowed land than on similar unplowed land near by," he points out. "Weeds, too, should show preference for plowed land. Volunteer growth should take over and develop more rankly after land had been plowed than before. Is this so? Observation is that, until plowed land has subsided again to its former state of firmness, plants develop in it quite tardily, if at all. When dry weather follows the plowing, it may be weeks or even months before either natural vegetation or a planted crop will make normal growth. The fact is that bare land, which notably erodes worse than soil in any other condition, consists almost wholly of land that has been disturbed recently by plow or cultivating implement. The only other bare land is that which has been denuded of top soil by erosion or other forces. There is significance in the fact that erosion and runoff are worse on bare land, and that bare land is defined above."

The effect which plowing has upon this top soil is the principal reason why the author of "Plowman's Folly" considers this instrument an enemy, rather than a benefactor of agriculture. In fact, the principal thesis of the book is that it is wrong to plow natural fertilizers deep into the soil and that this natural fertilizer—crop residue and green manure crops—should be incorporated into

This pretty girl seems to be heeding the ancient injunction, "Venerate the plow," as she examines what has been preserved of one of the first three plows made by John Deere, the Yankee blacksmith who invented the first successful steel plow in 1837.



the top soil (which, as everybody recognizes, is the really good soil) just as Mother Nature does it in a forest or a meadow.

Disk Harrow Better.
"We have developed some useless theories in that field," declares Mr. Faulkner. "Men have come to feel, for example, that centuries are necessary for the development of a productive soil. The satisfying truth is that man with a team or a tractor and a good disk harrow can mix into the soil, in a matter of hours, sufficient organic material to accomplish results equal to what is accomplished by nature in decades." In fact, it is the disk harrow, rather than the plow, which should be the farmer's principal instrument in producing more and better crops. Here is why:

The organic matter disked into the top of the soil not only decomposes and adds to the fertility of the soil, but acts as a sponge to hold moisture where it is needed. Faulkner believes there is a capillary movement of water upward from the subsoil. When the surface of the soil contains organic matter, this top layer not only holds water, but is able to receive it from below. Conversely, when the soil has been plowed, the loose layer at the surface loses its capillarity while the layer of green manure plowed under actually insulates the upper surface of soil from the subsoil.

This "blotter" is often the reason why a crop shows lack of moisture when there is moisture in the subsoil. The crop has used all the moisture in the loose layer of top soil but can get no more from below until the organic matter plowed under has become completely decomposed and packed.

Although the author of "Plowman's Folly" believes that the disk harrow is the farm tool which should more and more replace the plow, he admits that it does have its limitations. It is difficult to handle on stony hills and it won't work so well on stony soil. Nor is it the complete answer to the question of how to get rid of weeds. He concedes that there is no such thing as completely weedless farming but he does believe that the system of farming which he advocates tends to get rid of weeds while the plow tends to encourage them. For every time land is plowed, seeds are buried for future sprouting. Then when it is plowed again some of the seeds are brought to the surface for growth, while more seeds are turned under to await their turn to sprout, and so on, ad infinitum.

Under Faulkner's plan of using the disk harrow rather than the plow, the weeds are mixed up into the top soil and their seeds are never very far below the surface. When such seed grows into a plant and the plant is cut, then there is no reservoir of seed far under the surface to take its place. Gradually a field may get rid of weeds entirely, if they are cut before they mature, although, of course, there will always be some weeds grown from seed that is blown or carried into the field.

Not a New Idea.
But the problem of weed control is, after all, of lesser importance than the problem of preparing the soil so that it will be more productive. In advocating his plan, Faulkner does not claim that it is new. "No new technical discoveries are to be aired here," he says in his first chapter. "The discussion is concerned wholly with reducing to practical terms, employable in any

body's backyard or on any farm, the scientific information possessed for decades but hitherto not put to any extensive use."

Moreover, he does not just advocate a theory but he cites his own experience to prove that his theory is practicable. For example, there was the way he demonstrated its validity with the tomatoes which he transplanted, even though he shocked some of his neighbors with what they considered his "careless methods." First he harrowed down a crop of rye that had grown three feet tall, mixing rye and soil until hardly a trace of vegetation remained. Then he marked the land off in rows, using an instrument he designed himself to pack the worked soil of the rows firmly. This was done to patch the soil back together so nature's capillary action—carried on by the plant root system—could keep on elevating moisture to the surface for his tomatoes. He cleaned all the dirt from the roots of his tomato plants and laid them along the rows on the surface. He covered the roots with rich soil and packed it down by foot.

By late afternoon every plant set in the forenoon was pointing toward the sky and "by the following morning every plant without exception was standing upright." No water was used in transplanting, and that was sufficient evidence that nature's own watering system was at work.

Prize Tomatoes.
Not only did the tomatoes live, but his neighbors who had been dubious of his "careless" methods had to admit that his was "the finest field of tomatoes in the neighborhood." There was further proof of the fact when he sold his tomatoes, for he received as much as 25 cents a peck above the top price in the Cleveland market. "One reason for this was the exceptional weight of my packed pecks," Mr. Faulkner explains. "Fifteen pounds is the standard weight of a peck of tomatoes. It was not unusual for a peck of my tomatoes to weigh 16 pounds and many weighed 17. Most local tomatoes that year weighed from 10 to 14 pounds to the peck."

What the author of "Plowman's Folly" did with tomatoes, he also did with sweet potatoes, cucumbers and beans. And lest it be thought that his methods apply only to "garden truck," let it be recorded that they apply also to field grain. Several years ago he began "nudging" the United States department of agriculture to experiment with his theory of "surface-incorporation." Finally one of the leading agronomists of the department set up a demonstration.

"Perhaps the intent was to disprove my theories," writes Mr. Faulkner. "On the contrary, the outcome of the tests completely confirmed them. . . . The results of this official experiment proved that, by working organic matter into the surface instead of plowing it in, the resulting grain yield could be as much as 50 per cent greater. The very first year of this trial showed such a result."

And these are only a few of the illuminating facts to be found in the 161 pages of "Plowman's Folly." But they all lend emphasis to its author's contention that "the sooner we make ancient history of many of our present farm practices, the earlier we will realize that the Garden of Eden, almost literally, lies under our feet almost anywhere on the earth we care to step. We have not begun to tap the actual potentialities of the soil for producing crops."

Yankee Blacksmith Won Fame as the 'Father of the Steel Plow'

Although it may be true, as the author of "Plowman's Folly" declares, that today "the moldboard plow is the villain of the world's agricultural drama," it was not so true a century ago when the pioneers of the Middle West found in its broad expanse of open prairie a sod, tough with the toughness of thousands of interlaced roots of the tall rank-growing grass, that was very different from the loose gravelly soil they had known back East.

It was rich soil—there was no doubt about that—but there was no drainage and the heavy loam clung to the iron-shod moldboard of the plow.

So the pioneer plowman always had to carry a wooden paddle with him. Then, when his straining oxen couldn't pull forward another step, he'd have to jerk the plow out of the ground and clean it off with his paddle. But it was only a few minutes until the sticky muck had rolled up on the plowshare like balled snow

on a man's bootheel and the cleaning process would have to be repeated all over again.

Under such conditions it looked as though these prairie lands, rich as they were, could never be farmed satisfactorily. Then, in 1837, a Yankee blacksmith changed all that. He gave them a plow that would "scour" itself. His name was John Deere and he was the "Father of the Steel Plow," the man that conquered the prairie sod.

Who's News This Week

By Delos Wheeler Lovelace

Consolidated Features.—WNU Release.

NEW YORK—The worries that clouded the round, good-natured face of Gen. Sir Thomas Albert Blamey last April are fading fast.

Two-War General He had nightmares then from thinking about the 200,000 Japanese poised on nearby islands for a jump to Australia. Now he ticks off Guadalcanal, Buna and Gona and sundry imminent captures and opines that the Nips are hardly the fighters they were cracked up to be.

The general should be a first class judge of fighting men. He has been in two big wars, mostly up where the shooting was most prolonged, and is rated a rattling good tactician. He commanded the Australians in Greece and his handling of his battalions is one of the few good memories of that desperate and luckless venture. To the present generation of Australian soldiers Blamey is "Old Tom," 59 years old and a loyal supporter of our own Gen. Douglas (they never invite him) MacArthur, under whom he has commanded the Allied ground forces in the southwest Pacific for more than a year.

When the war started Blamey reduced his own rank so that he might lead the first division of Aussies in the field. He had been the commonwealth's chief-of-staff. Before that he was in charge of recruiting, and long before that, when the Japs were only a faint distant hiss on the horizon, he was chief of police of the state of Victoria. He married late, at 51, and has a son. In the First World War he was mentioned seven times in dispatches. In that war, as in this one, he led a mixed force of Australians and Americans. With these he helped crack the Hindenburg line.

Gen. 'Ike' Holds Up Captaincy of This Dog of War
"Dogs are people" on the word of the club whose doings are told by Darragh Aldrich over a midwestern radio station, General "Ike" Eisenhower's Scotch-tie, Teleg, certainly rates this column. Especially as he has been invited to be the club's commander-in-chief with the rank of captain.

Commander Harry C. Butcher, naval aide to Eisenhower, has conveyed to Mrs. Aldrich from Africa, Scottie's thanks and his master's gratification. But, alas, General Eisenhower decrees that Teleg may accept only a corporal's rank! He's been in service only since October 14, the general's birthday.

Teleg was a year old on June 29, 1943. But before he reached his first birthday he was a proud father. His wife is Commander Butcher's Caic, pronounced Khaki. It stands for "Canine Auxiliary Air Corps." Teleg and Caicie have a son and a daughter now. Only satisfaction over the way the war goes overshadowed the thrill of arrival of their family, Commander Butcher writes.

Recently Teleg tried to eat a scorpion, and now his tongue has the outlines of an elm leaf. The general was away but Teleg knew that under the circumstances he was entitled to the comfort of the general's bed, and took it. During bombings Teleg and Caicie and the pups go under the general's bed together.

"For the general, Teleg and Caicie afford opportunity for escape from war," writes Butcher. More power to them!

RIO DE JANEIRO repeats her assurance that a Brazilian overseas force waits only a call from the United Nations, and if the call comes the odds are that the commanding general will be Brazil's war minister, the serious but hard-riding cavalryman, Enrico Gaspar Dutra.

Dutra has been Brazil's outstanding commander for almost ten years and a soldier in fact as well as in heart since he was 16. He made up his mind then, after reading limitless lives of military heroes from the defunct Alexander onward. He enlisted, was graduated from the state military academy at 22 and moved up steadily to become a brigadier general after the Sao Paulo rebellion 11 years ago. Four years later he was appointed minister of war. His decorations are numerous and include Brazil's Order of Military Merit.

Unlike some good generals he is highly articulate and his lectures in the general staff school and at the military academy in Rio de Janeiro were long remembered. He has written a number of books on military matters and knows mechanized warfare down to the last gasket and crankcase bolt.

He has been a horseman almost from birth, and trained to the saddle as a boy out on the broad, cattle-covered plateau of the Mato Grosso. But he quite easily shifted to mechanized cavalry when it crowded the hayturners out of warfare.

Attractive School Wardrobe Of Restyled Old Garments

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



THIS year, even though the family budget is taxed to the limit, you can still win summa cum laude for your school wardrobe on the double score of high fashion plus economy. One thrifty way to increase your style rating is to start a sewing plan for salvaging closet slackers that can be made over into new garments just by adding a minimum of new fabric.

For instance, the wonder worker of a school wardrobe is a three-piece costume (jacket, vest and skirt) that can be worn together or equally as well with other things. For this salvage project, as shown centered in the illustration, you need collect only the vest and trousers of a man's cast-off suit. If you are lucky enough to find a gien urquhart plaid, your costume is destined to be a fashion standout. The vest can easily be cut down and refitted to your size with the aid of one of those dress-form twins of plastic-like material that local sewing centers mold in exact counterpart to your figure in about 30 minutes. The trousers when cut apart and turned upside down are easily converted into a sleek fitting skirt. Finally the cardigan-type jacket, made of some new material like flannel or spun rayon, completes the costume. The plaid, as you will note in the picture, is used for trimming the jacket edges with heavily rolled binding. For this, use the binder attachment, which is available in your sewing machine kit.

Another candidate that rates high in school fashion circles is the jumper dress, as pictured to the right in the group. If you have an outmoded velvet-woolen dress or robe, you can reclaim it even if you are a beginner sewer, just by taking a few lessons in the thrifty art of make-overs at your local sewing center. If your old dress has fairly simple lines, you may be able to transform it into a jumper just by removing the old sleeves and possibly the worn portion around the armholes,

and slashing the neckline into a plunging V-shaped effect. If you would like to change the "facade" of the dress, try the double-quick job of a front-buttoned closing from neckline to hem. There's a little buttonholer attachment that comes in sewing machine kits that will make perfect buttonholes for you in a jiffy. Of course you will be wanting a fingertip wool jacket. If you are lucky enough to salvage father's old camel's hair number with a simple pattern, you can recast it into classic lines like the nifty coat in the illustration. This topper in strictly classic lines will look right this season and for many seasons to come, worn over other dresses and with slacks as well.

Plaid and plain costumes are college loves, and a two-piece over blouse and skirt version as seen to the left in the picture is one of the leaders. A cast-off plaid bathrobe would be perfect salvage material for the pleated skirt, also collar and cuffs. Less than two yards of new material would then be needed for the plain overblouse.

If you have stowed away in your closet clothes that are really good and wearable which may have become dull and uninteresting, you can add lively interest simply by touching them up with looped braid or tulle fabric cord. You can make the latter on your sewing machine—yards and yards of it with little effort. The pen and ink sketches in the background offer a few suggestions of how of up-to-the-minute effects the way can be easily achieved. For instance, you can create the illusion of curving pockets, positioned high on a jacket front, just by attaching looped fringe edging below the lapels in raised eyebrow fashion. Effective in making a narrow skirt look wider are rows of braid or tulle form a border at the hemline. A sketch below.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Autumn High Style



Hollowcut velveteen, one of the lovely cotton pile fabrics everybody's calling for, has become a classic for winter suits and coats. This man-tailored suit with the easy skirt and three-button flap-pocketed jacket is a good year-round basic for your wardrobe. Both jacket and skirt are good mixmates. The jacket goes with slacks and other skirts. The skirt teams smartly with plain or dressy blouses. The gay plaid beret and huge soft bag of novelty velveteen by Alfreda bespeaks a last-word fashion in accessories.

Feather or Flower Makes Head-Dress

By this time after a summer experience women have discovered that a feather or a flower posed provocatively in an artfully arranged pompadour can work miracles of way of flattery. Now this idea of all-prevailing, of wearing a feather or flower in the hair, has developed something. That something is an array of the cunningest looking hats. If they might so be called, that the final analysis prove to be making more or less than a flower or cluster of flowers, or perhaps an orchid plume or fancy feather. They are attached to a clever ribbon device, which is simply devastating in its chic and feminine charm. The flower or feather-in-your-hair carrying on into the fall season on gala nights during the winter social season the fashion will, from indications, continue triumphant.

New Suspender Slacks

In the sports department they're showing smart slacks with detachable suspenders, and mind you, the suspenders are designed for "look" as well as giving practical service. They are cunningly embroidered, else applied with felt cutouts, vivacious coloring. Being detachable, these gay and fanciful suspenders styled with a novel effect can be worn with any slacks being especially effective with new corduroy and velveteen.

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famous Tiger
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THE TIGER POST

Editor of the week
 Pauline Simpson
 Reporters: Martha Howard, Zella West, Iva Nora Simpson, Cleo Jones, Juanita Earles, Zeke Gibson, Freddie Johnson, Dorothy Goodson, Betty Davis, Jim Carpenter, Chas. Savage, Irma Ruth Fulbright, Miss Roach and helpers.

EDITORIAL

Effectiveness of Good Speech in a Hobo's Daily Routine

By Zeke Gibson
 A professional hobo, at his best must be one of the most highly trained men in business today. In these modern times it is hard to make a living by crying your soul out for a cup of coffee for several reasons. One is that with all the war going on, nine out of ten people you hit up will offer you a job and some make the supreme sacrifice of their job to give you a stamp to keep you out of their payroll.

Two: a cup of coffee and a doughnut cost twice as much as with the higher cost of living and taxes, people aren't so generous. Three: with food rationing, every one is saving all eatable scraps for supper, or the dog.
 But at that there is less unemployment and less competition and plenty of wood chopping, lawn mowing and spading up victory garden spots to keep you occupied.

The housing situation isn't so good, either. Remember the "Good Old Days" when under that big weeping willow you used to sleep it off. Well, some jerk has fished it in and has got 50 head of hogs in it. Every time you hop a freight it has some military stuff on it and you get cooled off in the clink while they investigate for symptoms of sabotage. Once I got on a freight I thought, and it turned out to be a freight converted into Pullman. It even had three sleepers.

A professional with good speech can get some excellent chance to apply his knowledge of human nature. Good speech offers great and stimulating opportunity for the weary, worn and bedraggled, modern defense worker. Men, but mostly women, after work at Beechcraft, where they have signs such as "Ladies, please do not curse, there may be gentlemen present," need to have a change to keep up morale all the time.

If we don't have a very welcome change, the American standard of language will come to a standstill. Just last week I was offered a job as head English professor at one of our largest universities. In other words, a good line in any line might mean that you may get fed something besides a line.

SOPHOMORE GOSSIP

The sophomores came back to school rearin' and tearin' after the freshmen.

All the sophomore boys are driving because Billy Pete Hughes has grabbed Merlene Johnson. But Joe Johnson gey siwe and he's enjoying Imogene Peabody.

Finis Roach has still got Mollie Edney to himself. Luck de!

Poor Billy Thacker! She's been hollering "No" all week because Johnnie Cubine has her for his date for the football party and she had to turn down the rest of the fellows.

I received the shock of my life when I rode in to school on the Edenville bus. Instead of having to fight for my life, I sat in my seat peacefully. (Page Mr. Lawrence).

Leon Griffith has just won the title of "The Laziest Sophomore!" he keeps nagging Mrs. McCasland to have a siesta in Spanish class. Cute little Mary Sue Drum is crazy over Carl Dwyer. What's she got that I haven't? Woah! Don't answer that.

Till we stop to gossip again—no log.

REPORTERS
 Sophomore—Irma Ruth Fulbright
 Freshman—George Savage, Dorothy Goodson.

FOOTBALL PARTY
 The first party for the football team was held in the city park Saturday night, Sept. 17, at 10:00 o'clock.

The party, as all parties where famous Tigers and their girls together, went off with a bang.

Games were played for the first forty-five minutes and then the chow bell was sounded. Chow consisted of roasted weiners and ice cold watermelon.

There were 63 present and a good time was reported by all. The high school faculty, Rev. C. O. Huber, Dr. W. Y. Pond and Paul Kennedy were guests for the evening.

MEET THE SENIORS

Jeanette Autry, our first senior to be interviewed for this year "Meet the Seniors" column, joined our class in her sophomore year. We welcomed Jean in our class and gained much when she joined us.

Jean was born in Lumas, Oklahoma, October 18, 1925. She has gray eyes, dark brown hair, and is five feet, five inches tall. She has played in various bands for the past eight and one-half years and is at present a member of the McLean high school band playing the cymbal. She was a member of the Speech Club for one and a half years and has been a member of the Spanish Club for a short time.

Jean has no favorite movie star and likes all kinds of sports. Her ambition is to be an actress and we all hope she is as successful as her famous relative, whose name she bears.

FROM THE SPANISH CLASS

Spanish Names
 By Bob Black

Below are some geographical names of Spanish origin that you know: Amarillo, El Paso, Texas; New Mexico, Montana, Colorado; San Antonio, California; Nevada; Rio Grande, Brazos, Florida, Santa Fe, Nogales, San Diego, Bandera, St. Augustine, Corpus Christi, San Francisco, Manila, Goliad, Sabine River, Pecos River, Naronisa, Palo Duro, Romero, Presidita, Yerington, Chisico, Maravilla Creek, Del Rio, Carrizo Springs, San Zapata, Refugio, Elma.

Spanish Named Texas Counties
 By Billy Ferguson

Bexar, Comal, Zavala, Atascosa, Brazoria, Bandera, Nueces, Frio, LaSalle, Medina, Llano, Valverde, Blanco.

EVOLUTION OF A SCHOOL GAI

Sophomore:
 1. She'd like to go with a football player.
 2. Makes "A's."
 3. Blushes at jokes.
 4. Says hello to everyone.

Junior:
 1. Would like to go with a senior.
 2. Satisfied with "B's."
 3. Smiles at jokes.
 4. Says hello to a few.

Senior:
 1. Would like to go.
 2. Gets by.
 3. Laughs out loud.

J. THROCKMORTON STOOPIAGLE STATES:

I think that I shall never hear A sound so sweet upon the ear As a fire bell in the middle of a test.

FASHIONS

Yellow two-piece suits seem to be the rage this week.

Grace Smith wears a yellow two-piece suit with brown braid on the collar and pockets. Her shoes are brown and her socks tan.

Loyce Thacker's beautiful yellow two-piece was very becoming. She wore green socks and brown shoes. The cutest costume of the week (in my opinion) was Doris Jean Bryant's blue and white striped dress with a white organdy pinafore. She wears her hair "on top" with tiny blue bows in it. Blue earrings, blue socks and white shoes set the costume off perfectly.

SENIOR CLASS MEETING

The senior class of 1944 met Thursday, Sept. 16, and elected their class officers as follows: John Dwyer, president; Zella West, secretary; Loyce Thacker, assistant secretary; Alice Billy Cortis, treasurer; Jess Ledbetter, sergeant-at-arms. Mr. Wilson was selected as class sponsor and Mrs. McCasland co-sponsor.

"Vincit qui se vincit," he conquers who conquers himself, was chosen as the class motto. The class colors are maroon and gold.

SADIE, THE SNOOPER

Snooping around the campus of McLean high school I see a handsome car dashing around the corner on one wheel at 20 miles

an hour. Three boys are proudly holding up their grinning faces—Don Montgomery, Jim Carpenter the proud owner, and John Patterson. Why, oh why, couldn't I ride, too? Oh, well, I'll probably get to go with some freshman—some day.

Kenneth Goodman is back in school. For how long, we don't know, but long enough to take out Pat Ballard, I'm sure. "Hey, there Rookie, you had better hide your Cookie, 'cause the Fleet's in." Mainly Thelmer McPherson, David Dwight and Virgil Smith.

Grace Smith sure was keeping Derrell Landrum busy Friday night. Oh, bro-ther!

Frank Simpson may not have asked Alice Billy Cortis for a date as romantically as he should have, but he dood it!

Newest dating couple is Bernard McClellan and Zella Marie West. Everyone is just crazy to hear the football party dates—so her goes:
 James Barker-Virginia Hale,
 Jim Carpenter - Billie Marie Stewart,
 Carl Dwyer-Laura Willis,
 Don Steadman-Gloria Gunn,
 Frank Stewart-Belva Abbott,
 Johnnie Cubine-Loyce Thacker,
 Bob Evans-Brilla Willis,
 Johnnie Chilton-Billie Thacker,
 Donald Davis-Gloria Tucker,
 Troy Bass-Martha Howard,
 Bill Reeves-Wanda Rae Allen,
 Otis McClellan-Jeanette Autry,
 Wayne Mantooh-Ann Bogan,
 Bill Willingham-Betty Davis,
 Donald Dowell-Ruth Strandberg,
 Billy Hughes-Merlene Johnson,
 Harold Richardson - Dorothy Goodson,
 Raymond Smith-Freddie Johnson,
 Kenneth Preston-Willie Mae Moore,
 Bill Mounce-Ruby Lowry,
 Kenneth Goodman-Pat Ballard,
 Joe Reeves-Wanda Davis,
 Derrell Landrum-Grace Smith.

CAMPUS CHATTER

I heard:
 That Jack Sanders went to a bazaar and he had only a \$20 bill to pay for a bunch of violets as he gave it, expecting to receive some change. The girl at the booth made no attempt to return any change. She gushed, "Oh thank you, Jack." Jack reached down from his great height, and gently touched the girl on the wrist, saying, "And what do you call this?" "Why, Jack, that is my wrist. What did you think it was?" "Well," drawled Jack, "I thought it might be your ankle everything is so high around here."
 Jeanette Autry, when bitten by a dog, was advised by her doctor to write her last wishes because soon she might succumb to hydrophobia. She spent so long that the doctor asked her if it was a pretty lengthy will. "Will, nothing!" she snorted. "I'm writing a list of the people I'm going to bite."
 A freshman: "I wonder why a moth eats holes in rugs?" Another fish: "Mebbe it wants to see the floor show."
 Someone reciting this poem:
 "Ruth on my motorcycle rode on the seat just back of me.
 I took a bump at forty-five and kept on riding rath-lesly."
 Grace's suitor: "Darling, how can I leave you?"
 Grace's father (shouting downstairs): "Bus, trolley, train, or taxi!"

AT THE DWYER FARM

Mrs. Mc (without looking up at the leaves over her head)—The tree surgeon said to bore holes in each limb, insert one-half teaspoon calomel, and next year you'd have perfect peaches.

Carl D. (solemnly)—What a miracle! Up to now this tree has borne cherries.

FUTURE FARMERS OF AMERICA

About 45 boys enrolled in vocational agriculture and we are looking forward to a very successful year. We will have the first meeting this week and elect officers and set up objectives for the year. All of the boys' supervised program would have been good this year, but the dry weather will reduce their projects considerably.

Four boys from McLean attended the Pampa district F. P. A. meeting Saturday. The meeting opened and closed with the regular F. P. A. opening and closing ceremonies. Area President Spicer from Happy, gave a short talk followed by a talk by John Dwyer of McLean. District officers were then elected for the year. Objectives for the year were also

set up.
 Boys representing all schools in the Pampa district were present.

ZEKE SPEAKS

A rose by any other name would smell just as bad.

Among the things the '43 McLean football team has started a fad of monikers or handles:
 George (Superman) Johnson,
 Johnnie (Horse Collar) Cubine,
 James (The Shadow) Barker,
 Don (Stud) Steadman,
 John (Spectre) Dwyer,
 Wayne (Horse Shoe) Mantooh,
 Joe (Flash) Reeves,
 Don (Lonesome Polecat) Dowell,
 Derrell (Mort) Landrum,
 Bill (Horsefeathers) Reeves,
 Kenneth (Casinova) Goodman,
 Bob (Stoopnagle) Evans,
 Phillip (5x5) Lisman,
 Frank (Doll Man) Simpson,
 Jack (Ham Fat) Sanders,
 Bill (Charley) Hill,
 Carl (Proggy) Dwyer,
 Jim (Wild and Woolly) Carpenter.

Frank (Brain Wave) Stewart,
 (Hairless) Joe Preston,
 Raymond (Basher) Smith,
 Bill (Tarzan) Mounce,
 Jack (Solid) Glass,
 Johnnie (Do Do) Chilton,
 Troy (Bat Man) Bass.

The Tiger Post offers heartfelt thanks to Mrs. Payne and numerous students for typing so graciously for us.

JUNIOR NEWS

The junior class met Monday to organize. We elected Mrs. Hunt and Mr. Pingleton as sponsors. There was a very, very close race between Mr. Pingleton and Mr. Denison.

The officers elected were: President, Bill Pete Hughes; secretary, Ann Bogan; sergeant-at-arms, John Patterson.

A committee of Zeke Gibson, Jim Carpenter and "Mickey" Goodman were appointed to write the class song. Another committee to order Mr. Chaudoin to ask him to order all literature possible—class rings, was Harold Meador and Billy Ferguson.

The class hopes to be one of the most outstanding junior classes that have ever been in McLean high school.

NEWS FROM HEALD

John Rogers of Fort Worth visited his mother Wednesday of last week.

LaJune Chilton visited in the Blocker home last Sunday. Eva Mae Rutledge visited Bonita Chilton last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Davis and little daughters were in Amarillo from Friday of last week until Sunday.

A large number from this community attended the funeral of Mrs. W. A. Lankford at McLean Monday afternoon.

Gordon Rutledge and Clifford Davis spent last Saturday night with Wesley Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. Clois Hanner and daughter, Martha Joyce; George Reneau and Mrs. Paul Ladd were in Amarillo last Sunday and visited Neida Loyce Hanner in a hospital. She is slowly improving.

Mrs. Ollie Phillips is visiting in El Reno, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. Julian Holder and son, Donald Gene; and Jean Lane were at Lake McClellan Sunday afternoon.

Iva Dell Rippy spent Monday night with Patty Ruth Rippy in McLean.

Mrs. W. J. Chilton left Saturday for Brownfield to visit her son, Ray Burke. Her son, Foy, will visit her while there.

To the People of this Community:

DRIVE DEPENDS ON YOU!
 Would you take a free ride on a wounded soldier's back? That's exactly what you would be doing if you did not do your duty in the Third War Loan.

Your idle weight would be felt by him on the battlefield. Every civilian must make his energy and his dollars work for victory.

Keep in mind that while our national goal in this drive is 15 billions of dollars, this money is being borrowed from you and you and you. You are, as an individual, the deciding factor as to whether we reach this goal. An extra \$100 War Bond becomes an extra rifle, extra bullets and extra fighting power of every type.

THE EDITOR

To the People of this Community:

HURRY-UP JOB!

The Third War Loan is a hurry-up job for the home front. The government must rush billions of dollars to the fighting fronts in the form of extra munitions.

It's actually a matter of life or death for Americans in uniform. Once the invasion got under way we committed ourselves to the use of large numbers of troops and great stores of supplies. Any let down or crack-up in the supply trains could prove fatal.

Your job is to see to it that there is no shortage of anything needed to make the invasion swift and sure. We do not want another Bataan or Corregidor.

Get that extra War Bond today! Show that you are with our boys in this critical hour of invasion. THE EDITOR

PROGRESS

"Did you call up that man about that unpaid bill?"
 "Yes, sir."
 "Any results?"
 "Excellent results, sir. He said he was worrying about it."

A true music lover is a man, who, upon hearing a soprano in the bathroom, puts his ear to the keyhole.

WAR 3rd LOAN
 Buy More Bonds

Bennie's Cafe
 Pauline McMullen and Mrs. M. E. Thomas

MOTOR SERVICE

Buy standard brands of known quality for your automobile. Our service will please you and our gasoline and oils will please your motor.

BACK THE ATTACK!
 BUY WAR BONDS!

STANDARD
 24 HOUR STATION
 Service Round the Clock

GIVER AND RECEIVER

By Joachim Besen

The Giver:
 He gave away all that he had, But he isn't sorry and doesn't feel sad; And if he had something again He would be the same free-giving man.

The Receiver:
 He received from the giver all that he had, But now he is "sorry" and does feel "bad;" And if the giver had something again He would be the same receiving man.

Get a good laugh at the bathing suits worn 30 years ago, 'cause 30 years hence there won't be anything to laugh at.—Health Rays.

Recruit (trying on new uniform)—These pants, blouse and hat fit perfectly. Sarge—Gad, man! You must be deformed!—Fort Worth Times.

3rd War Loan
 BUY AN EXTRA \$100 BOND

Bruce Nurseries
 Trees with a Reputation
 Alanreed, Texas

Avalon

Weekly Program

Thursday
 "CHINA"
 Loretta Young, Alan Ladd

Friday
 "TONIGHT WE RAID CALAIS"
 Annabella, John Sutton

Saturday
 "OUTLAWS OF PINE RIDGE"
 "Red" Barry, Lynn Merrick

"GOOD LUCK, MR. YATES"
 Claire Trevor, Edgar Buchanan

Sunday, Monday
 "CABIN IN THE SKY"
 Ethel Waters, Rochester

Tuesday
 "APPOINTMENT IN BERLIN"
 George Sanders, Margaret Lindsay

Wednesday, Thursday
 "DIXIE"
 Bing Crosby, Dorothy Lamour

The Best
 Vitamin Values
 for Your Money

Fresh fruits and vegetables are Nature's own treasure house of the vitamins that are essential to vigorous good health—and at our daily low prices, they're the best vitamin values for your money. Serve them more often . . . serve them in cool crisp salads . . . in palate pleasing vegetable dinners . . . in scores of meat-stretching ways. Make your selections here and make certain of the full-flavored goodness of truly fresh produce.

BACK THE ATTACK!
 BUY MORE WAR BONDS!

City Food Store
 Quality Service Satisfaction

Fun for the Whole Family



PRIVATE BUCK

By Clyde Lewis



"You can wear your boy scout merit badges, if you want to, Buck, but I don't think the colonel is going to be impressed!"



CROSS TOWN

By Roland Coe



"Before we got him, it seems he was owned by some kids whose father was a captain in the Marine Corps."

SPARKY WATTS



By BOODY ROGERS



LALA PALOOZA — Not Much Help



By RUBE GOLDBERG

REG'LAR FELLERS — A Hot Sport

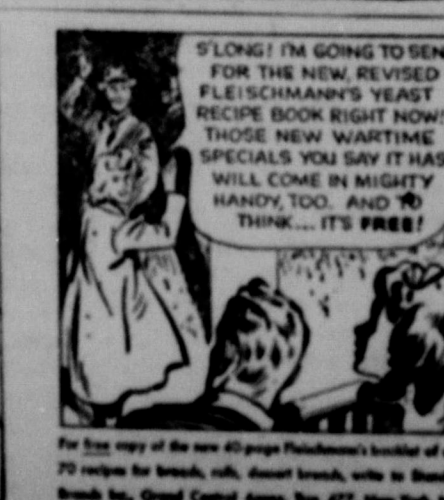
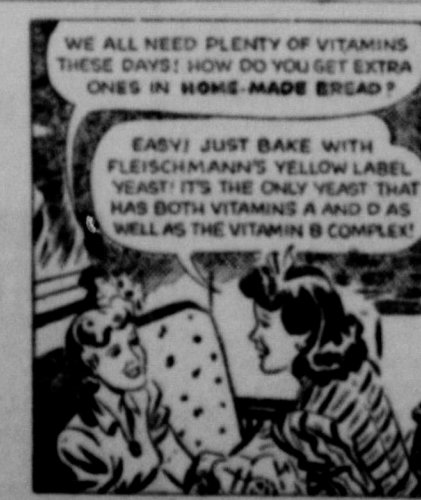


By GENE BYRNES

RAISING KANE — She'll Spend It!



By FRANK WEBB



ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. What is an erg?
2. Which of the following canals handles the greatest volume of traffic: Suez, Panama, or Sault Ste. Marie?
3. A wind that blows regularly at fixed seasons is called what?
4. What city is called the Queen City of the Lakes?
5. What Confederate general was once the superintendent of West Point?
6. Who was the husband of Queen Berengaria?
7. Against what Indians did Custer make his last stand?
8. What is the principal ore of lead?

The Answers

1. A measure of energy.
2. Sault Ste. Marie.
3. A monsoon.
4. Buffalo, N. Y.
5. Robert E. Lee.
6. Richard the Lion Hearted.
7. Custer made his last stand against the Sioux.
8. Galena.

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See Here, Private Hargrove!

by Marion Hargrove



THE STORY SO FAR: Private Marion Hargrove, former feature editor of the Charlotte (N. C.) News has been inducted into the army and has completed the first few days of his training at camp. He has given prospective inductees advice to "paint the town red" before getting into the army and once in he tells them that "the first three weeks are the hardest." He has gone through the experience of the army physical exam, has been fitted with a uniform, been classified as a cook and has had a good taste of KP duty. In fact, he has had so much of the latter that his sergeant is beginning to despair. So is Private Hargrove. He has completed a KP session and returns to his quarters.

CHAPTER III

I tiptoed into the squadroom so that the sergeant wouldn't notice that I was wearing fatigue clothes. His voice rang out to me as I passed his door, and I slunk in guiltily.

The sergeant's face showed that he was hurt. "You were on KP again today, weren't you, Hargrove?"

I lowered my eyes and scuffed my feet against the floor. "Yes, sir."

"Oh, I get so discouraged sometimes," the sergeant said. "I try so hard to make something of you and what good does it do? Every time I go through the kitchen I see you in there scrubbing the sink! How many times have you been on KP this week?"

"Only three times, sir," I said, avoiding his eyes.

"It was all the corporal's fault, sir," I said, looking around to make sure that the corporal wasn't there to defend himself. "Just because I right-faced a few times when I was supposed to left-face, and I zigged when I should have zagged, and because I forgot and smoked in ranks—and a few other things like that."

"And," said the sergeant shaking his head sadly, "you just turned around casually every time he ordered 'about-face.' And you kept watching your feet all through drill. And you stayed out of step all morn-



"That's all, Hargrove," he said, mopping his brow; "you're not supposed to salute a non-commissioned officer—just go to bed."

When you took those plowhand strides of yours and walked all over the man in front of you. And you sassied the drillmaster three times. And you generally spoiled the whole morning's drill. Why can't you be a good boy and learn the drill?"

"I don't mean to be bad, sir," I said.

"And that's another thing," the sergeant moaned. "Why must you say 'sir' to the non-commissioned officers and forget to salute the commissioned ones?" He mopped his forehead wearily. "Do you know what the top sergeant told me today?"

"No, sir," I said, twisting my cap and awaiting the worst.

"He said—and don't 'sir' me—that when the battery commander had you on the carpet yesterday you stood there leaning on the table, and you shifted your feet eight times. And you saluted four times during that talk—and when you saluted you gave a European heel-click and bowed. And when the captain dismissed you, you told him, 'Thank you, sergeant' and forgot to salute when you left."

"Was there anything else, sir?" I asked in a whisper.

"That's all, Hargrove," he said, giving great drops of perspiration from his forehead.

"Thank you, sir," I said. I bowed, clicking my heels, and turned to go.

"Hargrove," the tired voice said. "You're not supposed to salute a non-commissioned officer—Never mind, Hargrove. Just go to bed."

"Just look at me," the exercise sergeant roars in a voice that would blow miles against the wind. "Just look at me! Two hundred and eighty pounds and I'm in the worst physical condition I've ever been in! I get to be busted for the way I've weighed myself to get fat and flabby. I'm ashamed!"

You look at the exercise sergeant wonder what he's leading up to. You he looks like the "after-growth" part of a matted yeast advertisement. He could probably lick a weight in police dogs.

The next statement explains everything. "Now I'm going to show you an exercise that's so simple almost anybody can do it. Even I can do it. Now, I don't want to hear anybody down there admitting he's

in worse shape than I am. If I can do it, you can do it—or else!"

He outlines the exercise and you begin wondering how a contortionist happened to wind up at Fort Bragg. This self-styled "fat and flabby" calisthenics master doesn't have any knees or elbows. You stand there waiting to hear his spine fall apart under the strain, but he comes up all in one piece.

"That's the way I want you boys to do it," he says, beaming cheerfully. You begin to feel your face getting gray and you wonder why a bolt of lightning doesn't come to deliver you from the prospective torture.

"One. Two. Three. Four. Five. Six. Seven. Eight. One. Two—"

The first three or four times are the hardest. After that, you get the swing of it. It's really tame stuff, you decide.

"The next exercise," says the sergeant, "is what we call the quarter, half and full knee bend. It goes like this." He shows you. When you see it, the corners of your mouth go up in a sneer of derision (unless the corporal is looking). Ho Hum, you say to yourself. Why do they take up time with this play?

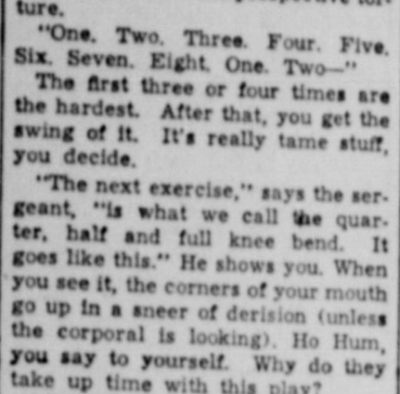
"Exercise—one, two, three, four—" Quarter, half, full recover. Your knees get That Tired Feeling after the third time. After the sixth time, you feel your eyes getting glassy. After the ninth, you're floating in space. By the time the exercise is over, nothing matters any more.

Before you have marched off the drill field you notice that you still haven't collapsed. In fact, you find to your disappointment that you're beginning to feel good. All limbered up.

Quarantine has been lifted for us of the July 17 contingency. If the sergeant wasn't looking over my shoulder, I'd say it's about time. Before our release from isolation, Army style, I was able to get around and swap lies and gripes with every one of the boys in our group.

A little under 100 per cent of them came up with the same account, which reads as follows: "Our battery has the worst food in the Army. We've got the worst sergeant in the battery. No kidding, though, our platoon makes all the others look crummy. Here two weeks already and I haven't pulled KP or had the sergeant jump me a time yet. Don't tell a soul, but I think they're going to make me a corporal." All of which is a lot of hot air.

Actually, they're fighting to get into the mess hall first at every meal. They're gaining weight and tanning where they used to blister. They're sassing their sergeants, who deplore them as the sorriest bunch of rookies they ever sweated over. Every one of them has been on KP at least once.



By the time Congress says I may go home and be a mere civilian again, I suppose I'll be the best soldier at Fort Bragg. At least I seem to get more individual attention than anyone else. Private tutoring, I always tell the boys.

We were at work the other morning learning how to handle a rifle. The sergeant was putting us through our paces.

"Hargrove," he said with infinite sweetness, "where is the balance of your rifle?"

"This is all the supply sergeant gave me, sir," I said. "I thought it was all here."

The sergeant slapped his forehead and mumbled something furiously under his breath. "Wonder-child," he said, "this (pointing) is the balance of your rifle. I can't imagine why they call it that, unless it's because when you hold the rifle there with one hand, it's balanced." He then went on for a few minutes, explaining a few of the things I had still failed to master.

"Now do you understand it?" he asked, beaming at me with a look made of all sweet accord.

"No, sir," I said.

The sergeant sighed wearily. "Private Hargrove," he said, "right down by the next barracks there's a group of young people who are practicing with rifles for the first time. They haven't had theirs for three days like you have. Run along down there and see if you can keep up with them."

I tried. There was some confusion about the orders, however. At the end of a movement where I wound up with my rifle on my left shoulder, the rest of the detail had theirs on the right. I noticed also that I usually finished a command long before the others.

The sergeant in charge of the detail commenced on this "You know, Shorty," he said, "you have all of these routines worked out much better than the War Department was able to do them. Where it took them sixteen counts to complete the sixteen-count manual, you always manage somehow to complete it in twelve."

I was still blushing modestly when he called the corporal over. He said something to the corporal, who took me by the elbow and guided me gently around the building at a spot where, he said, the battery officers wouldn't see me drilling and thereby be discouraged.

"This," he said, pronouncing each syllable slowly and distinctly, "is what we have come to call a rifle-

exercise. It is used for the purpose of shooting. Primitive man, we are told, did not have a rifle. Primitive man was forced to bring down his supper with a knife, a spear, a stone, a bow and arrows or his own little primitive hands."

I nodded automatically and paid scant attention to all this. I already knew it.

"Today," he continued, "civilization has been improved upon to the extent that—"

and he went on and on. After that we began at the beginning of the manual of arms and took each command slowly. The corporal sweated for forty-five minutes.

"Are there any questions now, Private Hargrove?"

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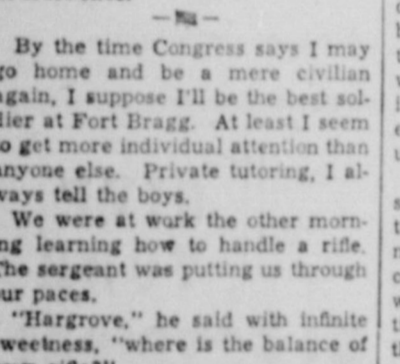
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The officer reached me several lifetimes later. He looked at my face and sighed wearily. Then, with infinite tenderness, he gently lifted the rifle from my grasp. He inspected it and handed it back to me as though he was laying a brick on an orchid or giving a hundred-pound weight to his aged grandmother. He sighed again and passed on to the next man, whose rifle he grabbed with the confidence that the man wouldn't fall apart when he snatched



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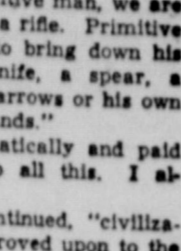
1944 Production Goal 5% Above This Year's

Farmers Must Plant 380 Million Acres

Record acreages of soybeans, dry beans and peanuts harvested in 1943 will be topped in 1944 if national requirements for these crops are met, according to War Food administration reports. Special emphasis will be placed on these foods, as well as on cereals, dry peas, potatoes, canning crops, and flax and feed crops in planning new seedings.

Farmers are expected to plant a total of 380 million acres, or 5 per cent more than in 1943, with largest increases on peanuts, dry peas and wheat. A national planting of 68 million acres has already been asked on wheat, 26 per cent more than in 1943.

Peanuts and dry peas will probably be up as much as 30 per cent, and increases for dry beans and soybeans may be 14 to 18 per cent.



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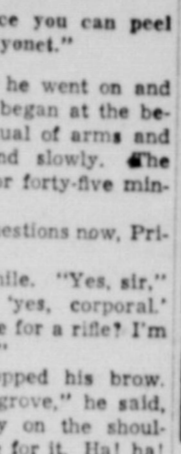
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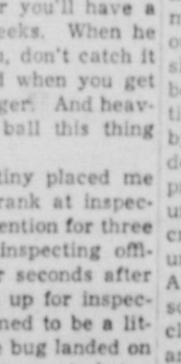
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The corporal mopped his brow. "Well, Private Hargrove," he said, patting me lovingly on the shoulder, "you'll find use for it. Hal! hal! In the first place, you can peel potatoes with a bayonet. And in the second place—if you're as good a cook as you are a soldier—you'll need it every day. After breakfast, lunch, and supper you'll need it to protect yourself from murder at the hands of your comrades in arms."

—

"See here, Private Hargrove," the sergeant sighed. "Can't you try just once to do something right? Don't you want to be a credit to the platoon? You don't want us to be the worst bunch in the battery after we've been the best for so long, do you?"

"Please, sergeant," I begged him, "couldn't I just stay inside for this once? They'd never miss me at rifle inspection. I'd be very quiet and nobody would ever know."

He ignored the request. "Try hard to remember, private, these few simple things. When the officer reaches the man next to you, open the rifle. When he grabs your gun, don't hang onto it or you'll have a bellyache for two weeks. When he throws it back to you, don't catch it with your chin. And when you get it back, snap the trigger! And heaven help you if you ball this thing up!"

The forces of Destiny placed me second in the front rank at inspection. We stood at attention for three minutes before the inspecting officer approached. For seconds after we brought our rifles up for inspection, a fly which seemed to be a little larger than a June bug landed on my forehead. The sergeant shot a warning glance across my bow and I decided to humor the fly. It would go away soon, I told myself, although I knew it wouldn't.

The inspecting officer still had not begun his rounds. He was waiting for us to get off our guard. The fly demonstrated its impatience by stepping up to double-quick in its pacing. "Oh, if I only had you alone!" I thought. The itching nose became more insistent. A gnat made a three-point landing on it and began playing about the left nostril.

I gave the sergeant a glance which said distinctly, "This can't go on much longer. Something's going to pop!" His return glance said, in italicized words, "But just one eyelash and I'll break your neck!"

Suddenly the inspecting officer grabbed the rifle from the hand of Grafenstein, who stood beside me. His lightning swoop on the gun, coupled with the speed with which Grafenstein relinquished it, completely paralyzed me. An almost inaudible groan made me look at the sergeant. He was making furious grimaces at me and his face looked as if he was going to burst a blood vessel. He kept wagging his eyes down to the bolt of my rifle. A split second before the officer reached me, I managed to pull the bolt.

I could see the sergeant unloading freight carloads of potatoes for me to peel. I could see the next weekend, with me restricted to quarters while the rest of the platoon enjoyed themselves in town.

The officer reached me several lifetimes later. He looked at my face and sighed wearily. Then, with infinite tenderness, he gently lifted the rifle from my grasp. He inspected it and handed it back to me as though he was laying a brick on an orchid or giving a hundred-pound weight to his aged grandmother. He sighed again and passed on to the next man, whose rifle he grabbed with the confidence that the man wouldn't fall apart when he snatched

"In the first place you can peel potatoes with a bayonet."

extent that—"

and he went on and on. After that we began at the beginning of the manual of arms and took each command slowly. The corporal sweated for forty-five minutes.

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

For you to make

Pattern 7439 contains a transfer pattern and instructions for doll and clothes.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

Send your order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.
564 W. Randolph St. Chicago 39 Ill.
Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern No.
Name
Address

1944 Production Goal 5% Above This Year's

Farmers Must Plant 380 Million Acres

Record acreages of soybeans, dry beans and peanuts harvested in 1943 will be topped in 1944 if national requirements for these crops are met, according to War Food administration reports. Special emphasis will be placed on these foods, as well as on cereals, dry peas, potatoes, canning crops, and flax and feed crops in planning new seedings.

Farmers are expected to plant a total of 380 million acres, or 5 per cent more than in 1943, with largest increases on peanuts, dry peas and wheat. A national planting of 68 million acres has already been asked on wheat, 26 per cent more than in 1943.

Peanuts and dry peas will probably be up as much as 30 per cent, and increases for dry beans and soybeans may be 14 to 18 per cent.

St. Joseph ASPIRIN

NON-FASTER

World's Largest Seller of Aspirin

Flowers in Alaska

In Alaska the flowers are nearly all yellow or white. Blue and pink blossoms are exceptions there.

"NO MORE 'DOSING' FOR ME!"

Says happy ALL-BRAN eater!

If you've been "dosing" without getting the lasting relief you wanted, this letter may offer you real encouragement.

"Permit me to compliment you on your wonderful product, KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN! It certainly lived up to its promise, with me! I'd been taking mannitol laxatives for a long time! But, no more dosing for me, thanks to KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN! I've adopted it as my standby!" Mr. Alexander Klein, 630 West 170th Street, N. Y. C.

Yes, KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN really "gets at" one big cause of constipation—lack of sufficient "cellulose" elements in the diet—because ALL-BRAN is one of Nature's most effective sources of these elements! They work by helping the friendly colonic flora fluff up and lighten the colonic wastes for easy elimination. Not a harsh purgative! Doesn't "sweep you out"! ALL-BRAN is simply a gentle-acting, "regulating" food!

If this is your trouble, eat KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN regularly. Drink plenty of water. See if you don't find you can give up "dosing" for good! Insist on genuine ALL-BRAN, made only by Kellogg's in Battle Creek.

Uncle Phil Says:

IT IS WELL to have had a great deal of experience, yet it seems to do something to our youthful enthusiasm.

Some people are so fond of trouble that they enjoy most eating the things that disagree with them.

The worst mistake that you can make is the one from which you learn nothing.

Idle gossip is never idle for long.

It is wisdom to always remember that you're really a bit of a fool.

Some people are not contented with their lot till they occupy one in a cemetery.

Unbending oaks do not, like mushrooms, spring up over night, but grow through the years.

Maturity begins when a man realizes that he, in his amorous triumphs, really was pursued rather than the pursuer.

Others May Look Like It Outside, Others May Have a Similar Name, But there is only ONE Genuine WARM MORNING HEATER

- Semi-automatic, magazine feed.
- Holds 100 lbs. coal.
- Burns any kind of coal, coke or briquets.
- NO CLINKERS.
- You need start a fire but once a year.
- Assures a substantial fuel savings.
- Requires less attention than most furnaces.
- Heats all day and night without refueling.

Amazing, Patented, Interior CONSTRUCTION FEATURES

For remarkable heating efficiency and fuel saving, look for the name WARM MORNING before you buy. Be sure it's spelled W-A-R-M M-O-R-N-I-N-G. Hundreds of thousands giving astounding results to users throughout the Nation. You'll find the WARM MORNING gives an abundance of clean, healthful heat when and where you want it.

The WARM MORNING fits right in with our country's conservation plant... does a big heating job on a minimum amount of coal. See the many amazing features of the WARM MORNING Coal Heater.

SEE YOUR DEALER

LOCKE STOVE COMPANY, 114 W. 11th St., KANSAS CITY 6, MISSOURI

A Limited Number of Warm Morning Coal Heaters in our warehouse for immediate deliveries.

RETAIL DEALERS WRITE

The Richards and Conover Hardware Company

Oklahoma City • Distributors • Kansas City

A Limited Number of Warm Morning Coal Heaters in our warehouse for immediate deliveries.

RETAIL DEALERS WRITE

SOUTHERN COAL CO., Inc. WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTORS

Dallas, Texas—Fort Smith, Arkansas

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday
News Building 210 Main Street
Day Phone 47 Night Phone 147-W

T. A. LANDERS
Owner and Publisher

Subscription Rates table with columns for location (Texas/Outside Texas) and duration (One Year, Six Months, Three Months).

Entered as second class matter May 8, 1908, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

MEMBER
National Editorial Association
Texas Press Association
Panhandle Press Association

Display advertising rate, 25c per column inch, each insertion. Preferred position, 30c per inch.

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

There is not a man in the McLean community who could not buy at least one war bond. There is not a woman or child that could not buy war stamps, but there are many who have not as yet responded to the third war loan drive.

There are several women in McLean, both single and married, that would make mighty fine recruits for the WACs or WAVES. And, we are told, some of them would volunteer today if their men-folks would permit it.

The state health officer calls attention to the state law requiring milk bottle caps to state the grade and whether raw or pasteurized. The doctor insists that cafe patrons should refuse to drink milk served in a glass but should demand that the milk be served in original bottles, so that they may know if the milk is safe to drink.

WE DON'T KNOW
"Say, pa."
"Well, my son?"
"I took a walk through the cemetery today and I read the inscriptions on the tombstones."

SUCCESS
"How is your doctor son getting on in his practice?"
"Excellently — he has made enough money so he can occasionally tell a patient there is nothing wrong with him."

SINKING
"Mine wife is haffing another sinking spell, and I'm staying away until it's finished."
"Whut! You're staying away and she's sinking?"
"Yee, she's sinking soprano."

THE CUB POST

THE FIRST GRADE

Mrs. Denison's first grade feel very much at home in school by now. We were very sorry Ruth Ann Parrish moved this week. But we had five new pupils: Harley Knutson, Billy Joe Washburn, Patsy Herndon, Joyce Hanner and LaRue Pettit.

OVERFLOW ROOM

This week Mrs. Gray's first grade read their new readers. They enjoyed reading and learning all the new words. They are all becoming familiar with the recognition of simple word phrases and with the association of pictures and words.

There have been two withdrawals this week. James Paul Parrish of the first grade and Peggy Rae Owen of the second grade. They are moving away from McLean.

SECOND GRADE

This week the second grade in Miss Gallegly's room are still interested in the life that is soon on "Pleasant Street" in the reader. The new boy on the street is John Hill.

The boys and girls have made baskets but they are not just like the basket the children presented Mrs. Hill's birthday gift in.

The spellers were checked out this week and one of the lessons has been mastered.

THE FOURTH GRADE

The fourth grade has organized a Good Citizens Club. The officers are: Jackie Bentley, president; Wanda Lee Patton, vice president; Connie Jean Ayres, secretary; Houston Butcher, reporter.

THE FIFTH GRADE

The fifth graders have progressed very well this week. We have had several who have been absent. Charles Hamill has an injured arm. Pat Reeves was ill one day.

We are learning to speak correctly. We have an error box in our room. The pupils write every mistake they hear, the correct way, who said it, and sign their name. Each Friday during language class we open the box and read all the corrections.

SIXTH GRADES

There were 49 students to enter the sixth grade at the first of school. There was one who did not go to school here last year.

There are two sixth grades because of so many in one room. The two teachers are Mrs. Goodson and Mrs. C. O. Huber.

Wednesday we had two visitors, Rev. Fond of Waco, Baptist state evangelist, and Rev. Huber, pastor of the First Baptist Church and popular scoutmaster of McLean scout troop No. 25.

EIGHTH GRADE NEWS

This year the seventh and eighth grades are playing basketball. The girls play in the recreation periods while the boys play football. The outlook is pretty good for both basketball and football.

We have one new pupil in the eighth grade, Mary Evelyn Knutson. She raised our roll to 43. LaVaughn Watkins celebrated her thirteenth birthday last Tuesday.

It seems as if in the eighth grade, the boys are running the girls in the ground, by the election of Gene Privett for president. By having a majority of boys, the boys could have taken the whole election, had it not been for several withdrawals and resignations.

We have a new pupil registered in the eighth grade who traveled by train, jeep, airplane and bus to come to McLean from Toledo, Ohio.

Friday afternoon the class enjoyed a watermelon feast. The watermelons were brought by Yvonne Clark, Dick Andrews, Bonnie Duncan, Charles McCorley, and Maurine Harlan. Games were played under the leadership of our principal, Mr. McCasland. Visitors were Mrs. Goodson, Mrs. McCasland, Mr. and Mrs. Chaudoin.

Room Mothers
Mrs. N. K. Caldwell, Mrs. Bob Black, Mrs. Frank Harlan, Mrs. C. S. Doolen, Mrs. E. M. Boston, Mrs. Olen E. Davis, Mrs. J. R. Clark, Mrs. B. H. Morris, Mrs. J. L. Andrews

Class Officers
President, Gene Privett; vice president, Maurine Harlan; secretary, Harry Ferguson; reporters, Jan Black and Claude Mounce.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS.
TO: Jack Tackett, GREETING:

You are commanded to appear and answer the plaintiff's petition at or before 10 o'clock a. m. of the first Monday after the expiration of 42 days from the date of issuance of this Citation, the same being Monday the 1st day of November, A. D. 1943, at or before 10 o'clock a. m. before the Honorable District Court of Gray County, at the court house in Pampa, Texas.

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THE STATE OF TEXAS.
TO: Jack Tackett, GREETING:

You are commanded to appear and answer the plaintiff's petition at or before 10 o'clock a. m. of the first Monday after the expiration of 42 days from the date of issuance of this Citation, the same being Monday the 1st day of November, A. D. 1943, at or before 10 o'clock a. m. before the Honorable District Court of Gray County, at the court house in Pampa, Texas.

The names of the parties in said suit are: Juanita Tackett, as plaintiff; and Jack Tackett, as defendant. The nature of said suit being substantially as follows, to-wit: Suit for divorce on the grounds of cruel and inhuman treatment on the part of the defendant.

Issued this 14th day of September, 1943.
Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Pampa, Texas, this 14th day of September, A. D. 1943.
MERIAM WILSON, Clerk, District Court, Gray Co., Texas. (SEAL) 37-4EP

Some people's idea about a vacation is to spend one month on the sands and eleven months on the rocks.

Drinking Philosophy

Soberness preserveth a nation but a drunken soldier is a reproach to any people.
A. T. WILSON at the Hermitage

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS.
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County, Greeting:

F. Harris King, administrator of the estate of Frank H. King, deceased, having filed in our County Court his final account of the condition of the estate of said Frank H. King, deceased, numbered 589 on the Probate Docket of said county, together with an application to be discharged from said administration;

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED, ED, that by publication of this Writ one time, ten days before the return date hereof, in a newspaper printed in the County of Gray, you give due notice to all persons interested in the account for final settlement of said estate to appear and contest the same if they see proper to do so, on Monday, the 4th day of October 1943, at the Court House of said county, in Pampa, Texas, when said account and application will be acted upon by said Court.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at my office in the city of Pampa, Texas, on this 21st day of September, A. D. 1943.
CHARLIE THUT, Clerk, County Court, Gray County, Texas. (SEAL)

A true copy I certify,
G. H. KYLE, Sheriff, Gray County.

CARD OF THANKS

In grateful acknowledgement of your sympathy and the beautiful flowers you sent.
THE VAN SANT FAMILY

RESULTS DUBIOUS

"Did Mr. Borer sing a popular song at the concert?"
"Well, it had been popular before he sang it."

A man who minds his own business generally has a good one.

"This war will become bigger and tougher . . . during the long months to come."—
F. D. R.

BACK THE ATTACK!
3rd War Loan Buy Bonds Now!
BOYD MEADOR Insurance Agency

YOUR ARMY NEEDS BRIGHT, CLEAN COTTON. 1000 DIFFERENT IMPORTANT ARMY ITEMS CALL FOR COTTON... AND THAT COTTON MUST BE HIGH GRADE, BRIGHT AND CLEAN! THAT'S THE KIND YOU'LL GET, SOLDIER... WE'LL PICK IT BEFORE IT WEATHERS AND HANDLE IT CAREFULLY!

FOR VICTORY — — BUY BONDS
SERVICE GIN
D. A. Davis, Manager
ALANREED GIN
L. H. Earthman, Manager

To the People of this Community: ARE YOU REALLY AT WAR? What does being at war mean to you? Less gasoline for your auto? Less sugar in your coffee? Higher prices for your food and clothes? Separation from your husband? Sure, it has meant all those things, some serious and some really trivial for a period when your actual safety is at stake. But has the war meant BLOOD, SWEAT AND TEARS to you? In many instances YES. The first stage of invasion has already pushed our casualties over the 100,000 mark. The gold stars which decorate thousands of our homes today are a challenge to the vast majority of us to do our best in the Third War Loan. No good American wants to see one more gold star added to the firmament of glory. We educate our youth for life, not for death. If they die, they die so that we might live. Every extra War Bond you buy today will back the invasion so that the war will be shortened and so that there will be less blood, sweat and tears for you and your friends. THE EDITOR

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

FOR VICTORY BACK THE ATTACK Buy An Extra \$100 War Bond During 3RD WAR LOAN
J. R. Glass, Agent PHILLIPS PETROLEUM CO.

GIVE YOUR ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES

The Thoughtful Care That Saves Repair... There is no room for waste in wartime America. Rich in resources though this Nation is, it is nevertheless essential that time and energy be conserved. To household helps, especially electric appliances, proper care must be given in order to keep them on the job. Check them over regularly, tighten loose screws and nuts, repair cords, clean and oil at frequent intervals. By thus giving your electric appliances timely attention, they will in turn give you greater service until Victory is won. Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company INVEST IN VICTORY—BUY MORE WAR BONDS

NATURE LOVER
The nurse was inquiring of the new patient, a husky-looking six-footer from the country, whether he had brought any pajamas with him. "Pajamas? What are pajamas?" "Night clothes. Didn't you bring any with you?" "Heck, no!" answered the patient. "I ain't no social rounder. When night comes, I go to bed."

3rd WAR LOAN Buy More Bonds Arthur Erwin Great Northern Life Ins. Co.

3rd War Loan BUY AN EXTRA \$100 BOND MEADOR CAFE On Highway 66

THE WORLD'S SAFEST INVESTMENT United States War Bonds! Right now is the time Uncle Sam needs the money. BACK THE ATTACK! 3rd War Loan T. N. HOLLOWAY INSURANCE

Improved Uniform International LESSON

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

Lesson for September 26

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ABIDING VALUES FROM ISRAEL'S HISTORY

LESSON TEXT—Deuteronomy 11:13-25. GOLDEN TEXT—Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.—Proverbs 14:34.

What makes a nation great? God's dealings with Israel answer that question. The history which we have briefly touched upon in our study of the first four books of the Bible is reviewed in Deuteronomy.

Moses, realizing that the end was at hand for him and that a new generation was about to go into the promised land, reviewed the history of the people, restated their laws, and renewed the appeal of God for their loyal obedience. This record is found in the Book of Deuteronomy, from which our lesson is taken.

We find here that the nation which is truly great—

I. **Worships the True God** (vv. 13-15). There is a fundamental factor which must underlie all real national greatness—love of God. This has an inseparable corollary—serving Him "with all your heart, and all your soul."

Says the wise man of Proverbs (14:34): "Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people." We have well-nigh forgotten that fact. We need to be reminded of it again in God's word to Israel.

What is the result? The blessing of God upon the land, the giving of abundant harvest, in fact, the operational generosity of God.

II. **Heeds God's Warning** (vv. 16, 17). This is the negative side. God dealt with Israel through promises if they were faithful, and the threat of judgment if they forgot Him.

One is as important as the other in the leading of a nation—and in the rearing of children. We, like our heavenly Father, should faithfully keep every promise; but we should just as surely fulfill every warning of coming judgment.

America has seen the handwriting of God in warning concerning its waywardness and sin. Will it heed and avoid further judgment?

III. **Honors God's Word** (vv. 18, 19).

Loving God and His Word is not a matter for theological speculation or for sanctimonious discussion in some dark cloister. Thank God the Christian faith is at its best in the ordinary affairs of life. It finds its proper place in the tender relationship of parent and child. Its teachings are pure, delightful, simple, and entirely appropriate to any occasion, whether one sits or rises, walks or lies down. God's words are the words to be laid up in the heart and in the soul, to be taught to our children, to be the constant and normal subject of conversation.

IV. **Testifies for God** (vv. 20, 21). Here again we have the home before us. And it is, of course, the home which makes the nation. If the same speaks for God, the nation will do so, inevitably and effectively.

We may not, as did the pious Jew, fasten a little container bearing God's Word on our doorstep, but we may make the home itself and the life of its inhabitants an effective testimony for God before our neighbors.

It is obvious that the home either speaks for or against God. A profession of faith in Him, an outward reputation for adherence to religious principles which does not vitally touch our dealings with one another and with the community in which we live—these clearly testify not for God but against Him. On the other hand, who can estimate the value of a sweet and orderly Christian home? Whether it be on a dusty city street, or on a quiet country lane, it is a light that cannot be hid.

V. **Counts on God for Victory** (vv. 22, 23).

God promised that if Israel diligently kept His commandments, and if He walked in His ways, they would be a nation that would overcome and dispossess their enemies, and prosper in every good thing.

God desires the nation which honors His name to stand before the other nations of the earth victorious and prosperous.

The purpose of the Lord for Israel was a far greater one than they ever achieved, because they had sinned and drew back in unbelief. The limits of the land which He proposed to give them, as stated in verse 24, far exceed that which they did possess in Palestine.

His plans are large plans. His promises to us, like those to Israel, are stupendous. We need to learn to trust Him at His word.

Who shall be able to stand before you? (v. 25) was the promise of the Lord. "Ask what ye will" (v. 26) is the promise to us. He failed because they did not believe in Him. Will we fail for the same reason?

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



1854



1763

Neat Design.

PARED down to that absolute simplicity which the new L-85 cloth conservation order decrees, this dress achieves true distinction! It is smart for gabardine, flannel, foulard or homespun weaves.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1763-B is designed for sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 34, short sleeves, requires 2 1/2 yards 39-inch material.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

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

IMMENSELY flattering frock that many a busy young woman finds a blessing. Grand for nine to five o'clock wear and perfect for dates.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1854-B designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 14 (32) requires 3 yards 39-inch material.

O for Officer, A for Wac, Say the G. I. Numbers

Here's the low-down on the eight-digit numbers the army assigns every soldier: If the first digit is 1, it means the man joined the regular army after the draft began; 2—the owner was a National Guard unit member called up; 3—the G. I. was drafted. Second digit reveals the man's service command; the others are personal identification. If there's an O in front of the numbers, he's an officer; A—she's a WAC; L—she's a WAC officer. The serial number is private property, it's never reassigned.

Translating O-1307694: Officer joining regular army after the draft, now in Third Service command.

HARSH LAXATIVES UNNECESSARY?

Millions Find Simple Fresh Fruit Drink Gives Them All the Laxative Aid They Need

Don't form the habit of depending on harsh, griping laxatives until you've tried this easy, healthful way millions now use to keep regular.

It's fresh lemon juice and water taken first thing in the morning—just as soon as you get up. The juice of one Sunkist Lemon in a glass of water. Taken thus, on an empty stomach, it stimulates normal bowel action, day after day, for most people.

And lemons are actively good for you. They're among the richest sources of Vitamin C, which combats fatigue, helps resist colds and infections. They supply vitamins B, and P, aid digestion and help alkalize the system.

Try this grand wake-up drink 10 mornings. See if it doesn't help you! Use California Sunkist Lemons.

Get Your War Bonds To Help Ax the Axis

Blind Man's Baseball Has Cables to Guide Players

A baseball game played by the blind has only five men on a team—pitcher, catcher and three basemen—and the "ball" is a three-inch metal ring strung on a waist-high cable running from the catcher's box almost to second base, according to Collier's. When the batter strikes the pitcher ring, the basemen, standing in line behind the pitcher, try to grab and shoot it back to the catcher.

For instance, if the ring passes the first basemen and the second basemen catches it and returns it to the plate before the runner reaches second, a one-base hit is made. A home run is scored when all three basemen miss it.

The diamond is also enclosed by a cable to guide the players to the bases, which are run clockwise.

Singing Sands

The "singing sands" of the Arabian desert have mystified travelers for thousands of years. These sands produce the most unusual sound effects, ranging from the rumble of drums to the high-pitched twanging of harp strings. Sounds are produced over the musical dunes by the movement of sand grains in the wind.

Only sand grains of a certain size, shape, and uniformity will produce these interesting sounds. This accounts for the vast acreages of silent sand in many lands.

AROUND THE HOUSE

Use bacon fat as shortening in waffles, pancakes and muffins. It flavors them nicely and conserves fats at the same time.

Household sponges are kept fresh by soaking in salt water after they have been washed.

To prevent braided or crocheted rugs from rumpling up, cover the backs with wall paper. After you wash rugs, paste on the paper and let dry thoroughly.

ON THE HOME FRONT with RUTH WYETH SPEARS



and ends. A whatnot is made of spools; orange crates become bedside stands; a wicker chair is padded and covered; rugs turn into mats and many other transformations take place with clear directions for you to follow step by step. Booklets are 15 cents each. Send your order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS Bedford Hills New York Drawer 10 Enclose 15 cents for each book desired. Name Address



SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

If authorities prove to be correct, post-war tires may give 75,000 or more miles of service. Super-tough rayon, nylon or improved cotton carcass will help to make this mileage possible.

Army raincoats formerly containing 40 per cent crude rubber now are made almost entirely of synthetic resin and oil-treated material. Crude rubber content of boots and overshoes has been cut about 40 per cent.

A complete armored division on the road has 12,488 tires in use, not counting spares and reserve supplies.



Smile Awhile

Knew Better Now
The small boy was sitting disconsolately on his front doorstep: "What makes you so unhappy-looking?" asked a sympathetic neighbor. "Well," replied the boy, "if I had to do it over again I wouldn't eat up sister's lipstick—even for spite."

Maybe So
Percy—What would you think of a man who was constantly deceiving his wife?
Flage—I'd think he was a wizard.

In the matrimonial game the man who weds an heiress expects to be checkmated.

Gentle Hint
Talkative Lady—A big man like you might be better occupied than in cruelly catching little innocent fish.
Fisherman—Perhaps you are right; but if this fish had kept his mouth shut, he wouldn't be here.

A Bad Shot
An old waiter at the club was giving the new hand a few tips. "See that old bloke who's just come in?" "He's got a twin brother and they're as like as two peas, only this one's as deaf as a post. Watch the fun!"
Going to the member's side, he smiled politely and said, in an ordinary voice: "Well, pifcase, and what do you want in the nosebag today?" "I'll have a chop," was the cool reply. "And, by the way, it's my brother who is deaf."

ONE THING'S ENOUGH
Joe—Did you get any relief when you went to the dentist?
Jim—Yes. The dentist wasn't there.

Doc's Orders
"And why is Ben wearing the big plaid vest?"
"Haven't you heard? The doctor told him to keep a check on his stomach."

If we didn't trust one another, we'd all have to live within our incomes.

Keen Competition
Pretty Girl—It must have taken a lot of courage to rescue me as you did.
Fireman—Yeh. Had to knock down three other guys who were trying to get to you first.

It's the crust that makes the pie! Few men from good pastry takes kindly to any much water...
CLABBER GIRL BAKING POWDER
The DOUBLE ACTING BAKING POWDER
Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping
HULMAN AND COMPANY, Inc.

CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder

HERE'S WHERE I HELP OUT!
LISTEN! I WEAR MYSELF OUT MAKING HOT STARCH OVER A HOT STOVE EVERY WEEK. YOU CAN'T TELL ME ANYTHING ABOUT STARCH MAKING!
OH, BUT I CAN! THAT'S WHAT I CAME TO SEE YOU ABOUT!
HERE'S HOW TO MAKE PERFECT HOT STARCH IN BARELY A MINUTE WITHOUT COOKING! JUST MEASURE OUT...
YOU'LL HAVE TO SHOW ME!
CREAM FAULTLESS STARCH WITH WATER... THEN POUR IN BOILING WATER WHILE STIRRING... THAT'S ALL!
NO COOKING? THAT'S WONDERFUL!
...AND I MAKE CLOTHES WEAR LONGER TOO... SO IMPORTANT TODAY!
MAKE ALL YOUR WASH LOOK AB-SO-LUTELY FAULTLESS!
Advertisement.

BONDS OVER AMERICA

Marking the spot where our Revolutionary forefathers fought the Battle of Princeton stands the Princeton Graduate School and the Cleveland Memorial Tower. The latter a memorial to President Grover Cleveland.

Battle of Princeton



Back the Attack With an Extra War Bond

Since 1348 the University of Prague remained the center of culture and higher learning in Bohemia. Now it is used by the Nazis as a point from which to "shanghai" the youth of Czechoslovakia.

BONDS OVER AMERICA

"If they mean to have war, let it begin here." Capt. John Parker cautioned his 60 Minute-men on Lexington Green, just before they fired "the shot heard round the world."

Lexington Green



Back the Attack, Buy an Extra \$100 Bond

Czechs, Dutchmen, Danes, Frenchmen, Norsemen, now living under the Nazi heel, remember their freedom and cherish their lost memorials now replaced by the black swastika.

BONDS OVER AMERICA

Deep within San Francisco's Chinatown lies St. Mary's Park, a mere speck on the city map, but it is here that a new landmark greets the eye of the visitor. It is an heroic statue of Dr. Sun-Yat-Sen, first president of China.

Chinatown



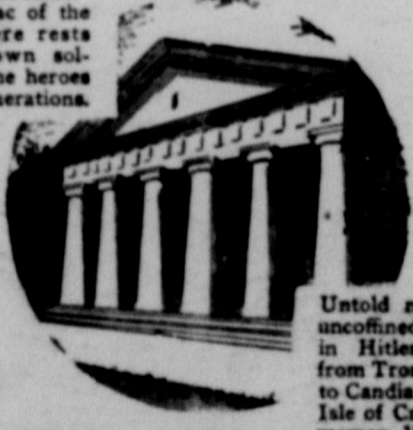
Buy an Extra \$100 Bond in the 3rd War Loan

Years ago the French erected a statue to Dr. Benjamin Franklin, economist, scientist, humanitarian. One of the first acts of the Nazi conquerors of France was to remove this memorial to this American statesman.

BONDS OVER AMERICA

Side by side sleep 50,000 service men and women in this American "bivouac of the dead," where rests "the unknown soldier," and the heroes of many generations.

Arlington



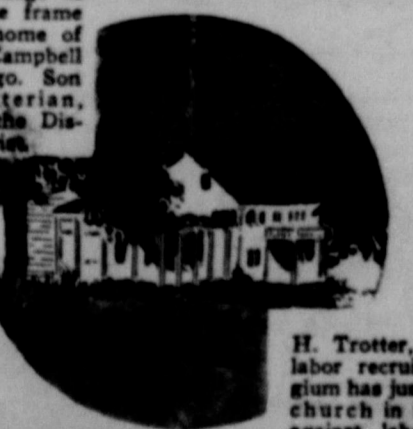
Buy an Extra \$100 Bond in September

Untold millions sleep uncoffined, unknelt in Hitler graveyards from Tromso, Norway, to Candia on the Greek Isle of Crete, men and women like ourselves who sought only to make the world a better place.

BONDS OVER AMERICA

On the fringe of West Virginia's Bethany College is an old white frame house, the home of Alexander Campbell a century ago. Son of a Presbyterian, he founded the Disciples of Christ.

Home of Alex Campbell



Back the Attack With War Bonds

H. Trotter, chief Nazi labor recruiter in Belgium has just said: "The church in its protest against labor deportations is taking a political action which has nothing in common with religion."

To the People of this Community:

PLAIN WARNING TO YOU! Here is a plain warning to you...

"This war will last until 1949 or longer if the home front fails to back up our men in battle"

Frank Knox, Secretary of the Navy.

Buying War Bonds to the point of temporary personal sacrifice is the most direct way you can comply with Secretary Knox's appeal.

"Temporary sacrifice" is the correct phrase because you are only lending your money when you buy War Bonds. This government which never has defaulted on an obligation will pay you back \$4 for every \$3 invested if you hold the bonds for 10 years.

The least you can do is to back the attack with War Bonds today. Buy extra Bonds above your normal Bond buying.

THE EDITOR

Town and Farm in Wartime

Ration Reminder

Gasoline—In 17 states of eastern shortage area A-6 coupons are now good. In states outside the eastern area, A-8 coupons became good Sept. 22.

Sugar—Stamp No. 14, good for 3 pounds, is valid through October. Stamps Nos. 15 and 16 are good through October 31 for 5 lbs. each for home canning.

Shots—Stamp No. 18 good for 1 pair through October 31.

Stoves—Consumer purchases of rationed stoves must be made with a certificate obtained at local war office and rationing boards.

Meats, Fats—Red stamps X, Y and Z good through October 2. Brown stamps A and B good through October 2. Brown stamp C becomes good Sept. 26 and remains good through October 30.

Processed Foods—Blue stamps U, V and W expire Oct. 20.

Housing Down Payments Cut

Down payment required to buy housing in rent-controlled areas has been reduced from 33 1/3% to 20%. OPA amended the regulation because of easing the housing situation.

Gasoline for School Buses

School buses in districts where school authorities have delayed in filing necessary applications, have failed to reorganize routes in accordance with the school bus conservation policy may get temporary gasoline allotments. The Office of Defense Transportation authorized this action so the school children would not lack school transportation.

Those Free Matches

If your tobacco dealer gave you free matches—the wood or the book variety—during March, 1943, when he sold you your tobacco products, he must continue to give them to you now. Sales through vending machines are included in the new OPA ruling on matches.

Notification of "Next of Kin"

Notification of "next of kin" of Naval personnel killed, missing, wounded, or captured—except where death occurs within the continental limits—is generally a telegram giving such available information as may be divulged. In case of death this telegram is confirmed by a letter from the Secretary of the Navy, conveying condolences and giving any additional details. Next of kin is also furnished data as to rights and benefits to which they are entitled. In the case of a "missing" person, the next of kin receives a letter about the continuance of allotments for insurance premiums and for dependents. If the Navy receives further details of the casualty, next of kin are promptly notified.

Mrs. W. E. Green visited her daughter and granddaughter, Mrs. Ethel Gibson and Mrs. Irene Smith, in Amarillo last week end.

A dictatorship is a nation where men once had freedom but didn't use it.

M. T. Corbin of Fort Sumner, N. M., came last week to visit relatives.

Miss Frances Parkinson of Amarillo visited in the John Scott home over the week end.

Mrs. R. B. Orrill of Perryton visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan, over the week end.

Miss Jewel Glass of Amarillo was here Wednesday for the funeral of her grandfather, M. F. Corbin.

C. S. Rice orders the home paper sent to his son, H. V. Rice, who is serving overseas with the Naval Reserve.

Raymond Howard and family of Berger visited his mother and other relatives here over the week end.

Thelmer McPherson, who is with the Sea Bees, in Rhode Island, is home on furlough.

Miss Colleen Burrows of Lubbock visited home folks here over the week end.

Judge and Mrs. Sherman White of Pampa visited in McLean last week end.

Miss Mary Frances Davis of Dalhart came Tuesday for a few days' visit with home folks here.

Van Brawley of Clarendon visited home folks here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Kramer and daughter and son were in Amarillo Saturday.

Miss Lucille Scott of Amarillo visited home folks here last week end.

Mrs. Wesley Sims of Shamrock visited home folks here last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis visited at Childress over the week end.

J. R. Davis, Jr., and family of Kansas are visiting his parents here.

Mrs. H. R. Trimble made a business trip to Shamrock Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Henderson of Duncan, Okla., visited his cousin, C. P. Callahan, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Mantooth have moved to Dalhart. The home paper will follow them.

J. R. Clark is a new reader of The News.

NEEDLES AND PINS

They had just become engaged "I shall love," she cooed, "to share all your troubles." "But darling," he murmured, "I have none." "No," she agreed, "but I mean when we are married."

WISE GIRL

Student—To whom was Minerva married? Professor—My boy, when will you learn that Minerva was the Goddess of Wisdom? She wasn't married.

Lion—If my talk has gone overtime it's only because my watch has stopped and there's no clock in this room.

Voice from the rear—There's a calendar in back of you.

Edgar Thompson of Dalhart, Emmett Thompson of Quanah and Orin Thompson of Stinnett visited their brother, Fred, last week.

Mrs. Frank Rodgers and baby came home Sunday from a Shamrock hospital.

Miss Johnnie Mae Scott of Amarillo visited home folks here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Dyer and baby are visiting relatives in Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hindman made a business trip to Amarillo Wednesday.

Mrs. A. T. Steward and Mrs. Nolan Bunch were in Pampa Wednesday.

C. P. Callahan made a business trip to Shamrock Wednesday.

Mrs. E. C. Lisman is a new subscriber to the home paper.

J. A. Ashby of Pampa visited in McLean over the week end.

G. V. Koons of Amarillo was in McLean Friday on business.

Jim Sullivan of Amarillo was in McLean Friday.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

RATES.—One insertion, 2c per word. Two insertions, 3c per word, or 1c per word each week after first insertion.

Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as reading matter. Black-face type at double rate. Initials and numerals count as words. No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week. All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

FOR SALE

DINING room suite for sale. Mrs. C. S. Doolen. 1c

FOR SALE—A 1-row binder, 1-row drill, good matz heading wagon, hammer mill. H. King. 38-2c

FOR SALE—Telephone boxes in tip top condition. Buck Henley, Phone 12, Alanreed. 38-4p

FOR SALE—1 new McCormick-Deering 14-hole grain drill; 1 used McCormick row corn binder; 1 used McCormick-Deering mower, 5 ft.; Farmall tractors, McCormick-Deering parts, twine. Hibler Truck & Implement Co. 1c

WANTED

WANTED.—Two women, or man and wife to run grade school cafeteria. Salary or commission. See Supt. Carl Chaudoin. 1c

WANTED to buy girl's bicycle. Inquire at News office. 1p

WANTED.—500,000 rats to kill with Ray's rat killer. Sells for 50c and \$1.00. Harmless to anything but rats and mice. Guaranteed at Powers Drug Co. 9-30-p

MISCELLANEOUS

PLENTY of floor sweep at News office.

B. Williams of Sayre, Okla., was in McLean on business Monday.

Mrs. C. P. Callahan renews for the home paper this week.

How to declare war on the Axis

I, _____ being of sound mind, and madder than all get out...do hereby personally DECLARE WAR ON THE AXIS...and to make it stick, I am doing, or shall do one of the following four things mighty quick

1 Set aside as much of my pay as I can in War bonds through the Payroll Savings Plan. If I am signed up already I'll raise my sights.

3 If the Plan hasn't been installed in my plant... I will talk to my superiors, and see if it can't be adopted right away.

2 If I am working in a plant where the plan is installed but I haven't signed up yet... I will do it today.

4 If I am unable to get in on the Payroll Savings Plan, I will go to my local bank where they will help me start my own personal plan.



SIGNED _____ (Your name goes here)

YOU'VE DONE YOUR BIT --- NOW DO YOUR BEST!

BOOST YOUR BOND BUYING THROUGH THE PAYROLL SAVINGS PLAN

This advertisement is a contribution to America's all-out war effort by

THE McLEAN NEWS Gray County's Oldest Newspaper