

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Vol. 40.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, June 3, 1943.

No. 22.

Ration News for Town and Farm

Ration Reminder

Gasoline—A book coupons No. 6 good for four gallons, became valid May 22 outside the Eastern gasoline shortage area.

Sugar—Coupon No. 13 became valid June 1, and will be good for 5 lbs. through August 15. Coupons No. 15 and 16 are good for 5 lbs. each for home canning purposes. Housewives may apply to their local boards for additional rations if necessary.

Coffee—Stamp No. 24 (1 lb.) became valid May 31 and is good through June.

Shoes—No. 17 stamp in war ration book No. 1 good for 1 pair through June 15. Stamp No. 18 (1 pr.) will become valid June 16.

Meats, etc.—Red stamps J and K good through June 30. L becomes valid June 6.

Processed foods—Blue stamps G, H, J remain valid through June 7. K, L, M became valid May 24 and will continue good through July 7.

Food for 3-Day Furlough

A service man on a leave or furlough of at least three days hereafter will be provided with a complete application form for obtaining rationed food before he leaves camp. He will give the application to the person who provides his meals, who will submit it to the local board for food certificates within fifteen days after the furlough ends.

Stocking Regulations

OPA's new regulation setting definite maximum prices on rayon stockings is based upon construction, which in turn governs quality. All full-fashioned rayon hosiery sold at retail must be marked with the ceiling price and the gauge or needle count. Gauge and needle count govern wearability, not sheerness. First quality, full-fashioned rayon hosiery prices now range from 71c to \$1.31. Hosiery with special features such as "non-run," or mesh, reinforced heel, sole and welt, etc., are now priced from 98c to \$1.67. Irregulars, seconds and thirds are cheaper.

First quality, circular knit rayon hosiery prices range from 28c to 64c. Hosiery with special features is priced from 36c to 66c and irregulars, seconds and thirds for less.

Teachers Can Take Summer Jobs

School teachers will not be prevented from taking jobs at higher pay under WMC regulation No. 4, the "hold the line" order, nor will they endanger their regular positions by working during the summer vacation in war plants, agriculture, or necessary civilian services, said Paul V. McNutt, chairman of the War Manpower Commission, recently.

Mileage from Scrap Tires

To obtain additional mileage from tires that can be made serviceable with the addition of liners, the office of rubber director has excluded reusable tire carcasses from rubber scrap going to reclaiming plants. Because of this order some half million otherwise unusable tires can be placed in service through the defense supplies corporation.

Prills Removed from Women's Wear

A clothing conservation program adopted by WPB will affect every branch of the women's and children's outerwear industry. Manufacture of dresses is now subject to two controls; square-inch limitations on the amount of material which may be used for trimmings, collars, pockets, etc., and restrictions on size and design of the basic silhouette to specified measurements of length, sweep, hip, etc., listed in amended order L-54.

Meat Rations

Hoggers, miners, prospectors, fishermen, sheep herders and others who live or work far from rationing centers and who cannot supplement their meats-fats rations with fresh fish, poultry and eggs, can get extra points for rationed meats and fats by two new OPA regulations.

Look! Listen! Live!

Too many automobile drivers apparently can't see danger, even though their eyes are wide open, when they are approaching a railroad crossing.

If you think that reads like a riddle, what else does the actual accident shown here mean to you? Here's the report on it:

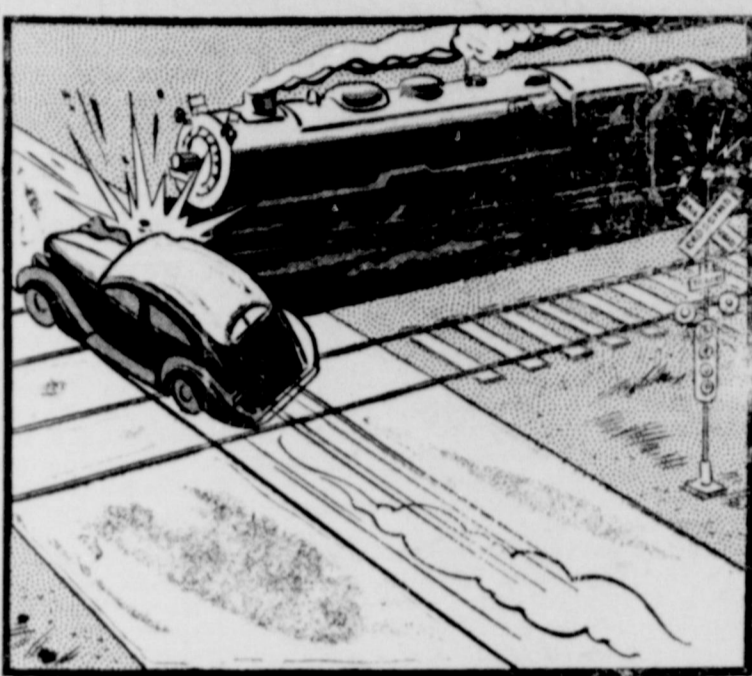
The driver's view of the crossing was clear and unobstructed for a distance of three miles. Flashing light signals warned of the approach of a train.

But the driver, with two passengers drove onto the crossing. Result: Two occupants of the car killed, one injured, car wrecked and train delayed.

The surviving passenger of the car said the three were sober and were not drowsy from tiredness—but had been talking.

In other words, distraction of the driver by conversation with passengers blinded him to deadly danger, even though his eyesight was good.

The National Safety Council is conducting a special campaign to stop these accidents which every



day delay 38 trains a total of 22 hours—a shattering blow to the nation's war transportation effort. To help win the war—to save yourself and others needless suffering—the Council asks you to be sure the track is clear before you start across.

Lieut. O. F. Harlan Killed in Plane

Lieut. Orman F. died May 30 in a plane accident over the European area. He had been in England since October 8, 1942.

Lieut. Harlan was a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Harlan of Skellytown and a grandson of Mrs. J. W. Kibler and Mrs. R. L. Harlan of McLean. He leaves a wife, Mrs. Helen Harlan of Panhandle, and a brother, Pvt. Rayburn Eugene Harlan of Camp Roberts, Calif., who will arrive home by plane for the memorial service to be conducted at the First Baptist Church of White Deer Sunday afternoon. The service will be in charge of Rev. E. Douglas Carver, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Pampa, under whose ministry Lieut. Harlan was converted.

Meador Buys 66 Service Station

Mayor Boyd Meador has bought the retail business of the 66 Service Station from J. R. Glass. Mr. Meador sold the wholesale and retail business to Mr. Glass last year. Mr. Glass retains the wholesale business and Mr. Meador is now in charge of the station.

Mrs. Watkins Sells Bennie's Cafe

Mrs. Buddy Watkins has sold Bennie's Cafe to Mrs. Pauline McMullen and Mrs. M. E. Thomas, who are now in active charge. The new owners say that they will continue to give the same high class service as formerly.

THACKER'S FATHER DIES

Rev. John Thacker, 67, was buried last Thursday at Shattuck, Okla.

Rev. Thacker, a Methodist minister, was the father of Amos Thacker of McLean. Mr. Thacker and family attended funeral services, which were held at the Shattuck Methodist Church.

Mrs. Ray Singletery and son of Hereford, and Mrs. W. B. Andrews of Tucuman, N. M., visited the ladies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Newman, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Durwood Riddle and children of Kermit are visiting the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Holloway.

LIBRARY NEWS

By Mrs. Lady Bryant
In "Circular Staircase" are some of the ingredients of a thrilling tale—the best-known mystery story ever written by this popular author, Mary Roberts Rinehart. "Once You Cared"—a gripping story of tangled lives and conflicting emotions in war time. Juvenile fiction for children from 6 to 12—Judy Bolton Mysteries, Pollyanna, Nancy Drew and Prudence. Burgess, Holling, Lindman and Henry are popular authors for pre-school age children.

WITH THE CHURCHES

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
S. R. Jones, Supply Minister
Sunday school 10:00 a. m., F. H. Bourland, supt.
Morning worship 11:00 a. m.
Evening worship 9:00 p. m.—note change of time.

CHURCH OF CHRIST
C. C. Jones, Minister
Regular services each Lord's Day:
Bible study, 10:00 a. m.
Preaching and communion, 11:00 a. m.
Preaching 8:30 p. m.
Morning subject, "The Greatness of the Church."
Evening subject, "Death in the Pot."

Wednesday
Ladies' Bible class 3:00 p. m.
Bible study and song drill 8:30 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
C. O. Huber, Pastor
All regular services Sunday:
10:00 a. m. Sunday School.
11:00 a. m. morning worship.
7:30 p. m. Training Union.
8:30 p. m. evening worship.
The pastor will be home for Sunday services. He reports a good meeting at Carlsbad, with 49 additions to the church, 30 for baptism.

BAPTIST W. M. S.
Circle No. 1 of the Baptist W. M. S. met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. S. A. Cobb, who taught the Bible lesson from Proverbs 30, 31, and the entire book of Ecclesiastes.

Present were Mesdames Rippey, McCarty, Gibson, Langham, Stolle, Stewart, Allen, Minix, Williams, Keith and Cobb.
The W. M. S. will meet next Tuesday at the Red Cross rooms for work.

Supt. and Mrs. Palmer of Clarendon were here Friday for the district W. S. C. S. meeting at the Methodist Church.

V. B. Reager and family, M. and Mrs. Perry Carruth of Amarillo visited home folks here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James and daughter, Vesta Grace, of Pampa called in the Luther Petty home Saturday.

Carl Kunkel and family of Groom visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Dickinson and daughter visited at Pampa Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Troy Hinton of Weatherford visited relatives here last week end.

Mrs. Porter Smith and son, Bobby, of Marshall are visiting here and looking after business.

Red Cross Work Report

The following work hours are reported by the Red Cross for the month of May:

Surgical Dressings—Mrs. R. L. Appling 15½, Mrs. Willie Boyett 16, Mrs. R. A. Burrows 8, Mrs. M. W. Banta 3, Mrs. Neal Bowen 3, Mrs. C. C. Bogan 4½, Mrs. W. E. Bogan 27, Mrs. C. E. Cooke 28½, Mrs. T. J. Coffey 13, Miss Nona Cousins 11, Mrs. D. C. Carpenter 2½, Mrs. Orville Cunningham 16, Mrs. D. A. Davis 4, Mrs. J. P. Dickinson 13, Mrs. C. S. Doolen 11, Mrs. Kate Everett 9½, Mrs. H. E. Franks 3½, Mrs. H. W. Finley 11, Mrs. C. O. Greene 7, Mrs. Byrd Guill 1½, Mrs. C. O. Goodman 2½, Miss Idell Gadberr 6½, Mrs. Leo Gibson 3, Mrs. Mildred Grigsby 7½, Mrs. Mattie Graham 12½, Mrs. Joe Hindman 2½, Mrs. Marvin Hindman 5½, Mrs. J. B. Hembree 15½, Mrs. Callie Haynes 3, Mrs. J. E. Kirby 5, Mrs. Bunia Kunkel 3, Mrs. Jess Kemp 3, Mrs. Odell Mantoosh 2½, Mrs. Boyd Meador 60, Mrs. J. A. Meador 3, Mrs. T. A. Massay 20, Mrs. J. S. Morse 3, Mrs. Kid McCoy 4½, Mrs. Hershel McCarty 3, Mrs. J. C. McCallister 3, Mrs. J. R. Phillips 3, Mrs. E. H. Privett 4½, Mrs. Roger Powers 4½, Mrs. Ernie Phifer 5½, Mrs. H. C. Rippey 44, Mrs. J. A. Sparks 10, Mrs. O. G. Stokely 46½, Mrs. Forrest Switzer 12, Mrs. W. W. Shadid 3, Mrs. Amos Thacker 2½, Mrs. Ray Trimble 4, Mrs. R. S. Watkins 3, Mrs. Melvin Wood 5, Mrs. John E. Wheeler 5, Mrs. Norman Johnston 1½.

Knitting—Mrs. R. N. Ashby 2 wristlets, 1 helmet, 25 hours; Mrs. J. P. Alexander 1 helmet, 15 hours; Mrs. Joe Hindman 1 helmet, 1 wristlet, 20 hours.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. McDonald and children, Martha and Jerry, of Guthrie, Okla., visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Stokely, last week end. They were accompanied by Master Bobby Drake, also of Guthrie.

Mrs. E. J. Windom and daughter, Marsalee; Mrs. Leo Gibson, Mrs. J. H. Wade and Mrs. N. A. Greer were in Shamrock last Wednesday.

Pvt. James E. Fulbright, son of Mr. and Mrs. Barney Fulbright of McLean, is now in training at Fort Knox, Ky.

Mrs. J. R. Phillips renews for the home paper for her brother, C. W. Cash, who is in the armed forces at Williamsburg, Va.

Mrs. Ollie Pierce and daughter, Mrs. Aubrey Bowers, of Pampa visited in McLean Sunday.

Mrs. Ira Chambers of Plainview is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Bones.

Mrs. T. J. Reeves says to send the home paper for a year.

Mrs. Leo Gibson has our thanks for subscription this week.

Time to Mail Ration Book Blanks

A preliminary survey of applications for the war ration book No. 3 in this district indicates that consumers, on the whole, are correctly filling out their forms. However, Mr. and Mrs. America had gotten "off the track" in a few instances.

Local postmasters held a number of applications already filled out and in the mail until the correct date to begin mailing them into the OPA mailing center in Dallas. Applications should be mailed between June 1 and 10 with the applicant giving his address as the one he will be using between June 15 and July 21, 1943. The OPA advises those persons not reasonably sure of their address not to submit their application until later when a plan will be announced.

The forms already received also revealed that a number of persons were ignoring the little box on the front of the application which says "Put Postage Stamp Here." Heads of families were filling in their own names in the middle of the card correctly, but forgetting that the date and signature were also required on the bottom line. In the latter cases, application forms were being returned to the consumers for correction.

Merchants Warned Loose Shoe Stamps

A warning has been issued by OPA District Director Howard Gholsion to merchants not to accept loose shoe stamps, as this is a direct violation of the OPA regulations. He suggested that shoe dealer put up posters and run a line at the bottom of all newspaper advertisements saying, "Under shoe rationing regulations we are not permitted to accept loose shoe stamps on over-the-counter sales," in order to help clear up public misunderstanding. Loose stamps are acceptable only on mail orders.

Shoe stamps are interchangeable among members of the family but their books should be brought to the merchants in order that they may remove them. Each stamp No. 17 in war ration book one is good for one pair of shoes through June 15, and on June 16 No. 18 becomes valid for an indefinite period.

The following ambulance runs were made this week by Womack Mrs. Geo. W. Sitter home from Amarillo Wednesday, Mrs. B. I. Anderson and son home from Shamrock Thursday, F. R. McCracken to Groom Saturday, Mrs. H. Gaiter to Shamrock Thursday, Mrs. J. B. Rainwater home from Pampa Thursday.

Mrs. T. A. Landers returned Saturday from a visit at Kermit and left Sunday for Amarillo, where she joined her daughter, Mrs. V. B. Reager, and sons for a trip to Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler Carter and children have returned to El Dorado, Ark., leaving little Miss Barbara Ruth for a longer visit with her grandmother, Mrs. J. B. Pettit.

Mrs. Charles Ramsey, Mrs. Russell Hilliard and Mrs. George Doyle left Friday for a visit with relatives in Colorado, Michigan and Illinois.

Mrs. S. J. Dyer orders the home paper sent to her son, S. J., Jr., who is in the U. S. Marines.

Mrs. G. W. Bailey is a new subscriber to the home paper.

BIRTHDAYS

June 6—A. L. Hibler, J. H. Boline, Mavis Brewer, Mrs. E. G. Wood, Reo Heasley.

June 7—Ruby Cook.

June 8—C. C. Bogan, Jr., Paul Dowell, Bert Simmons.

June 9—Clyde Carpenter, Kid McCoy, Scott Johnston, Johnnie Mae Boyd, Mrs. Arbie Lankford.

June 10—Mrs. Homer Abbott, C. M. Jones, Frank Hambricht.

June 11—Cliff Callahan, Jack Carpenter, Joe Bill Dodson.

June 12—E. J. Windom, Jr., Mrs. Raymond L. Buskirk.

Wilson-Spear Nuptials Today

Miss Marian Catherine Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Wilson, became the bride of Lieutenant Sherman William Spear this morning (Thursday), at the Methodist parsonage, Rev. R. S. Watkins performing the ceremony.

The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Ann Wilson; and Lieutenant Theodore J. John was best man.

The bride is a graduate of McLean high school, and attended business college in Amarillo. She worked in Amarillo for a while, but for the past few months has been employed at the McLean internment camp.

The groom, who is stationed at the camp, is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Spear of Lewis, N. Y. He graduated from high school at Elizabethtown, N. Y., Indiana University at Bloomington, Ind., and the Adjutant General's Officers' Candidate School at Grinnell, Iowa.

The young people will make their home in McLean.

Lingo Funeral Today at Groom

Funeral services will be held today (Thursday) at the Church of Christ in Groom for B. W. Lingo of Alameda, who died at Groom Wednesday, at the age of 48 years, 2 months and 4 days.

Services will be conducted by Rev. V. E. Willard of Alameda and Rev. Alton Vaughn of Skellytown.

pallbearers are Mug Castleberry, Raymond Smith, Howard Miller, A. H. Hardman, J. Atchley and H. E. Wetzel.

Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Jewel Lingo, Alameda; one son, Byron, Fort Sill, Okla., one daughter, Willa Dean Lingo, Alameda; a grandson, Vestal La Juan Lingo; his father and step-mother, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Lingo, Groom; three sisters, two step-sisters and a step-brother.

Womack Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

LIONS MET TUESDAY

Twelve members of the Lions Club met at the hall for luncheon Tuesday with Boss Lion R. S. Watkins in charge.

Lion Meador acted as Lion tamer, and T. A. Landers led the singing in the absence of these officers.

Miss Campbell of Pampa was presented as a guest of Lion Massay.

Mrs. W. L. Campbell and children of Pampa visited in McLean Tuesday. They are moving to California for the summer. Dr. Campbell, former McLean resident, is in the armed forces, stationed in California.

Mrs. Homer Abbott, Mrs. Wheeler Foster, Misses Sarah Ellen and Mary Evelyn Foster and Mary Lee Abbott were in Canyon Tuesday, the two latter enrolling in the WTSC.

Capt. and Mrs. C. A. McDowell were pleasant callers at the News office Wednesday and subscribed for the home paper. Capt. McDowell is stationed at the McLean internment camp.

Mrs. Ben Chilton and son, Jerry Ben, of Amarillo, and Mrs. W. R. James of Lefors visited their cousin and niece, Mrs. C. A. Davis, Friday.

Mrs. Jim Porter of Wheeler was among those attending the Methodist W. S. C. S. district meeting here Friday.

Joyce, Dale and Carolyn Smith of Canyon visited their aunt, Mrs. C. A. Davis, last week. They also visited at Shamrock.

David Hines of the U. S. NTS at San Diego, Calif., visited friends here over the week end.

Mrs. C. T. Chapman of Fort Worth is visiting her mother, Mrs. H. M. Kunkel.

Joe Hindman of the Hindman Hotel says to renew their subscription to the home paper.

Milk Takes Important Place in Nation's War Diet; Dairy Industry Breaks All Production Records to Meet Needs

By E. M. HARMON
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

In a time when milk has become more important as a dietary factor than ever before, the U. S. dairy industry has taken a front rank in the war effort by smashing all records for production. During the first four months of this year, 37,157,000,000 pounds of milk were produced, 212,000,000 pounds over last year's mark for the same period.

That is enough increased production in quarts of milk to make a row of milk bottles from San Francisco to Boston by way of Chicago and back through New York City, Washington, D. C., and St. Louis to the Carlsbad Caverns in New Mexico.

In other words, more than 26,000,000 dairy cows on American farms are greatly exceeding last year's record-breaking production. With the single exception of April of this year milk production each month has been higher every month than for the corresponding month of the previous year since January, 1940. In January, 1943, production was 47,000,000 pounds over January of last year and 1,246,000,000 pounds over the average for January in the years of 1935 to 1939. In February, 1943, these 26,000,000 cows produced 53,000,000 pounds more milk than in February of 1942, and in March production exceeded that of March last year by 133,000,000 pounds. Due largely to the lateness of the season this year April production is 60,000,000 pounds below last year but is still 1,317,000,000 pounds above the average for the years 1935 to 1939.

Hard Work Does Job.
But don't get the impression that these record-breaking yields are being easily accomplished. Labor and equipment shortages are making what is always hard work even more difficult. On the one and a quarter million dairy farms of the nation these producers, their wives, daughters and small children are toiling long hours to take the places of the big brothers and hired hands who have gone to war. On more than 3,000,000 other farms, where a few cows are kept as a sideline, equal efforts are being made.

Always important to health and well-being of the nation, milk and its products become doubly so during the war emergency. The master menus of the army call for fresh fluid milk every day and for butter at every meal. They call for frequent servings of cheese, ice cream and other dairy products. Field rations are made up very largely of milk in concentrated forms.

Executives and managers of factories and offices are coming to realize

the part that diet plays in efficiency of workers and to insist on a greater utilization of milk and its products. In many cases by simply installing a mid-meal milk service, accident rates have been reduced as much as 30 per cent and the amount of work per employee materially increased.

The nutrition program of the National Dairy Council is of fundamental importance in developing this national health consciousness. Born of research discoveries which pointed to the place of dairy products in correcting some of the nutritional deficiencies of the first World War, this program is now in its 25th year. For nearly a quarter of a century the Dairy Council has spearheaded a nutrition education program in the schools and among the more than 3,000,000 doctors, nurses, dentists, dietitians, teachers and other opinion-forming leaders who largely determine the food habits of the nation. It is fitting that the results of these efforts should come to their maximum fruition during this emergency period when such information is so much needed to achieve war efficiency.

That the lessons on the value of dairy products to human health are being learned is shown by the fact that total consumption of all dairy products in milk equivalent rose from 806 pounds per person in 1935 to 1939 to 825 pounds per person per year in 1941 and from that to 854 pounds per person in 1942. Consumption of fluid milk and cream per capita rose from 328 pounds in 1935-

INCREASED DAIRY PRODUCTS FOR OUR ARMY

Comparison of Daily Garrison Ration—World Wars I and II.

World War I	World War II
Fresh milk 1/2 qt.	1 qt.
Evaporated milk 1/2 qt.	1 qt.
Butter 1/2 oz.	2 oz.
Cheese 1/2 oz.	1/2 oz.

* Ice cream is a favorite with men in the armed forces in World War II. It is served on the average twice weekly at regular meals and eaten in large quantities in cafeterias—in far larger amounts than in World War I.

39 to 381 pounds in 1942. Cheese consumption increased from 5.5 pounds to 6.4 pounds and ice cream consumption from a little over 7 quarts to 13 quarts per capita during that same period. Consumption of milk in most other forms increased.

This growing appreciation of the food values of milk and its products has resulted in a realization by government that fighting forces must have adequate quantities of dairy products. It has caused milk and its products to be given No. 1 place among the protective foods. It is even made necessary the furnishing of vast quantities of dairy products to our Allies.

All of this adds up to the greatest opportunity and the greatest challenge that has ever come to the dairy industry. It means that the greatest contribution the skilled dairy farmer or dairy plant worker can make is to stay right on the production line, feeding soldiers and war workers. Without foods of the right kind, army efficiency goes down and the war workers' efficiency declines.

To feed these fighting forces and our Allies the government requires dairy plants to "set aside" 30 per cent of all the butter made each month. That will be approximately

535,000,000 pounds of butter a year. Almost 11,250,000,000 pounds of milk are required to make that much butter, or more than 30,000,000 pounds of milk a day. Stated differently, the milk that is required every day to make butter for government needs would fill a train of 37,500-pound capacity tank cars, 5.3 miles long.

But that is only a part of the government needs for lend lease and for the army. Fifty per cent of all the American cheddar cheese is being called for by the government for wartime needs. It is anticipated that this will amount to about 375,000,000 pounds of cheese this year. Another 4,000,000,000 pounds of milk are needed to make this cheese. That is 11,000,000 pounds of milk a day. If we were to take an average farm from the one and a quarter million dairy farms of the United States and ask that they produce enough milk to meet the government's cheese needs for the war emergency for one day, it would take that farm 120 years to do so.

U. S. to Increase Purchases.
During the period of heavy production beginning May 1, the government is requiring that the amount of butter to be set aside for lend-lease and the fighting forces be increased from 30 to 50 per cent. Likewise, the cheddar cheese required for these purposes is increased from 50 per cent to 70 per cent. However, it is assumed that this is done to get the bulk of the government needs while supplies are the largest and thus leave fairly uniform amounts for civilians throughout the year. It is not anticipated that the total governmental needs will exceed 30 per cent of the butter and 50 per cent of the cheddar cheese for the entire year.

Evaporated milk is being called for by the armed forces to the extent of 20,000,000 cases a year. That calls for 2,000,000,000 more pounds. In addition fresh fluid milk is on the army master menus every day, and ice cream is served from 8 to 12 times a month. Milk is also served frequently in cocoa and various other forms.

Of defatted milk powder there is practically no limit to the needs of the government, both for the fighting forces and for lend lease. Manufacturers are required to sell 90 per cent of all their "spray process" milk powder to the government. Many of them dispose of all of it in that way. Altogether about 611,000,000 pounds of defatted milk powder was made last year from about 7 1/2 billion pounds of skim milk. Probably another 2,000,000,000 pounds of defatted milk powder could be made if the price were high enough to encourage diverting it from livestock feed and if milk drying machinery could be made available.

In spite of every effort along the production line it will not be possible to provide civilians with all of the dairy products they want. Ice cream production has been reduced to 65 per cent of that made last year, in order to make the additional milk solids available for our fighting forces. That means there will only be 8.5 quarts per civilian this year as compared with 13 quarts last year. After the necessary butter has been set aside for army and lend lease needs there will only be about 12 pounds each for civilians this year compared with 17 pounds in former years. Taking out the army requirements for cheddar cheese, civilians will probably have to reduce their cheese consumption from 6.5 pounds last year to less than 5 pounds this year.

These curtailments represent a distinct sacrifice on the part of consumers.

The list includes seeds of crops such as alfalfa, timothy, orchard grass, meadow fescue and red, sweet and alsike clover," Garrison says. "And where a farmer has a field which could be harvested for seed, this program will guarantee him a minimum price, as well as the satisfaction of helping to insure adequate supplies for 1944.

"It is important to maintain the supply of good seed of the legumes and grasses since they are playing a large part in the war production program," Garrison reminds farmers. "Legumes and grasses used in crop rotation have shown themselves to be effective in maintaining crop yields.



Enlisting Idle Acres For Food Production

New Goals Demand Full Use of Available Land

Getting idle acres back on the job is high on the list of "must" activities for the farmer-committeemen of the Agricultural Adjustment agency during '43.

With production goals adding up to a tremendous total in food and fiber, maximum use of all agricultural resources will have to be employed to meet minimum demands for farm products, Secretary of Agriculture Claude R. Wickard has announced. Land as well as machinery, labor and other tools of production is included in the department of agriculture's program.

As with other aspects of the Triple-A farm plan, each community will do the job of enlisting its own idle acres and idle farms for duty on the food front.

Secretary Wickard has requested that Triple-A committeemen, both county and community, locate available tracts of land in their districts which are not now producing, and take whatever steps are feasible to put them into useful activity.

Assistance will be given by the county USDA war boards where cases cannot be taken care of locally, and these boards have also been instructed to be prepared to help wherever possible in locating operators, in financing operations if

Modern Bo-Peeps



Two girls are pictured inside the sheep pen at the University of New Hampshire, where they are taking a war course in agriculture and husbandry.

required through available loan programs, or in helping the operator obtain labor or machinery should these items stand in the way of any land use.

Farmers have also been urged through Triple-A to rent to other operators acreage they themselves cannot put to work. Persons capable of managing a small farm, or of taking on additional cropland, will in turn be able to rent acreage from operators who already have under cultivation all they can possibly handle but who wish to see every square yard of their land in production.

Grow Some Crops Seed; Country Will Need It

If you have a field to spare, put it to work for Uncle Sam and grow seed of grasses and legumes on it. The nation needs such seed for military, lend-lease and domestic use, and will pay you fair prices for what you produce.

This suggestion is made by C. S. Garrison, assistant extension agronomist at Rutgers university, in pointing out that the department of agriculture has developed a price support program on 20 kinds of hay and pasture seeds as an incentive to production.

"The list includes seeds of crops such as alfalfa, timothy, orchard grass, meadow fescue and red, sweet and alsike clover," Garrison says. "And where a farmer has a field which could be harvested for seed, this program will guarantee him a minimum price, as well as the satisfaction of helping to insure adequate supplies for 1944.

"It is important to maintain the supply of good seed of the legumes and grasses since they are playing a large part in the war production program," Garrison reminds farmers. "Legumes and grasses used in crop rotation have shown themselves to be effective in maintaining crop yields.

Agricultural Notes

Since meat rationing has gone into effect the raising of rabbits for meat has been given considerable impetus.

When planting potatoes this should be remembered. Rocky seed pieces with one good eye should be used, for they dry out less readily and may be handled more easily than long pieces.

Improved Uniform International LESSON SUNDAY SCHOOL

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

Lesson for June 6

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

PETER COMFORTS PERSECUTED CHRISTIANS

LESSON TEXT—1 Peter 3:13-17; 4:12-16; 5:9-10.
GOLDEN TEXT—For it is better, if the will of God be so, that ye suffer for well-doing, than for evil-doing.—1 Peter 3:17.

What shall we do? Where shall we turn? Is there no help for us? Such are the natural and understandable cries of those who bear the heavy heartbreak of persecution. God's Word has the answer, for from the very beginning the followers of Christ have had to meet that problem.

Peter is especially the apostle of comfort, and the portion now before us is rich in helpful instruction. His word to persecuted people is five-fold.

I. Do Not Be Afraid—Christ Is Lord (3:13-17).

By doing good the Christian will escape much suffering (v. 13), but if even then it comes, he is not to be afraid (v. 14). He is to sanctify Christ in his heart, that is, fully recognize the holiness of Christ and all that He is and can do for him. This is to be done in his heart. That means the exercise of full faith in Christ the Lord as the indwelling Presence. Who then can be afraid?

Note that this is not just a subjective spiritual exercise for his own enjoyment—it will show in his "good manner of life in Christ" which will put his persecutors "to shame" (v. 16). How effectively that has worked only recently in Germany, Norway and elsewhere.

II. Do Not Be Surprised—the Enemy Will Attack (4:12, 13).

Surprise attack is effective. Remember Pearl Harbor! Satan is an expert in strategy, and is eager to keep Christians in an easy and comfortable mood, so that he may strike a vicious blow when it is not expected. We best prepare to meet him when we recognize that persecution and suffering will come. We are to bear in mind that it is not some "strange thing" which has happened; we who suffer as Christians are "partakers of Christ's sufferings." Joy and glory are ahead.

III. Do Not Be Ashamed—You Suffer for Christ (4:14-16).

Sadness and depression rest upon the one who suffers for his own evil deeds, but those who suffer for Christ's sake may be ever rejoicing. Can you not see that "the spirit of glory and the Spirit of God" are resting (v. 14) even now on some who sit in prisons and concentration camps? What a glorious picture of His grace!

It is proper to observe here that the believer is not to be guilty of that which justly brings the law's condemnation (v. 15). Do not fail to note the last of the list of crimes—"meddler in other men's matters." Has not just that caused endless trouble in the church, and harmed its testimony before the world? Let's quit meddling!

IV. Do Not Worry—He Careth for You (5:6, 7).

Worry! Worry! How it does crowd itself into our thinking. Yes, we know we are Christians, that we are unjustly accused or persecuted, that we are suffering for Christ's sake. That's all true, but how is it all coming out? What about my family? Will they harm my children? If I do survive will I be able to start life anew? And so on—questions without end; and soon comes the corroding touch of worry.

What shall we do? The answer is plain. Cast all your care on Christ—"He careth for you" (v. 7). That takes an act of faith just as it does to become a Christian in the first place, but it works.

The cure for all anxiety is right there—but it can only be reached by the path of humility. "Humble yourselves" (v. 6). There is the gateway to comfort, and to true exaltation in God's own good time (cf. Jas. 6:4-10).

V. Do Not Waver—God Is Your Strength (5:8-10).

Steady, perfected, established in Christ, sure of his eternal destiny and with the eyes of faith seeing the glory to come—such is the man who is ready and able to meet the devil when, like a roaring lion, he seeks to disturb and devour God's people. The believer should be ready and equipped.

That does not mean that the Christian sits with his hands folded waiting in a fatalistic way for the inevitable to happen. Never! He is "on the alert" with his spiritual ears attuned to hear the approach of the enemy's "bombers." He is "sober and watchful" against the "roaring lion" (v. 8).

Satan is unusually busy in our day. Alert Christian people see his deadly onslaughts on their brethren, which are possibly more severe now than for many years. He is seeking to break them down physically, mentally and spiritually, to make them fearful, to make them timid about work for Christ, to limit their usefulness, and to steal from them their victorious assurance. He is busy—let us be alert against him.

Who's News This Week

By Delos Wheeler Lovelace

Consolidated Features.—WNU Release.

Quiet and Studious Is the General in Fiery Patton's Post

NEW YORK.—The close-meshed infantry net of Maj. Gen. Omar N. Bradley dipped up whole divisions of the floundering Nazis in North Africa. Legends were already thick around some American general officers when they assumed conspicuous posts of command in this war. Marshall's admirers insisted that he had been a prodigy even as a shavetail. MacArthur was the century's Bayard, and still has no rival. Stilwell was a king of catch-as-catch-can fighters, talked Chinese besides a dozen dialects. Patton was a Paul Bunyan who could heave a tank like a potato.

There seem to be no similar flourishes in the history of Bradley, newly in command of the American Second corps in place of the sulphurous Patton. He is 50. Bradley was graduated from West Point two years before the last war and at its end was a temporary major. But four years later he was back to a captaincy and after that made slow going over the peace-time hump in the officers' list. Fourteen years passed before he got his lieutenant colonelcy and he waited until 1941 for his brigadier's single star.

Meanwhile he had gone to the Command and General Staff school, the War college, and the Infantry school, advanced course, and with so much study rated the commandancy of the Ft. Benning Infantry school.

Now he moves into the tough headquarters that Patton has vacated, a quiet general who might pass for a professor. His wide forehead is cerebral, his long, narrow face full of thought. But he is an infantry expert.

WHEN Laurence A. Steinhardt set off to be ambassador at Ankara he spoke German, Spanish, French and Swedish well, and he

As Their Needs Are, Steinhardt would manage all right in Turkish, too. Sure enough, here he sits pretty now while the Axis rushes diplomatic reinforcements to tug at a Turkey leaning more and more toward the Allied table.

Steinhardt's performancy is a score for President Roosevelt's original inner circle. He was of the coterie which counseled FDR when the latter would have settled, and in writing, for just one term. The group has been considerably broken but Steinhardt always takes his old place in the huddle whenever he gets to the White House.

He is out of the country so much that he doesn't get there often. He was sent on a special job to Sweden, the youngest diplomat President Roosevelt ever had appointed to a major post. Next he went to Russia. He got to Peru, also.

A nephew of the late legal swash-buckler, Samuel Untermyer, he used to practice law. He was born in New York City 51 years ago and, standing practically on his own doorstep, picked up three degrees from Columbia university. His wife has one only, but she is a better linguist. She speaks seven languages, and on top of that is breath-taking. His daughter speaks seven languages, too.

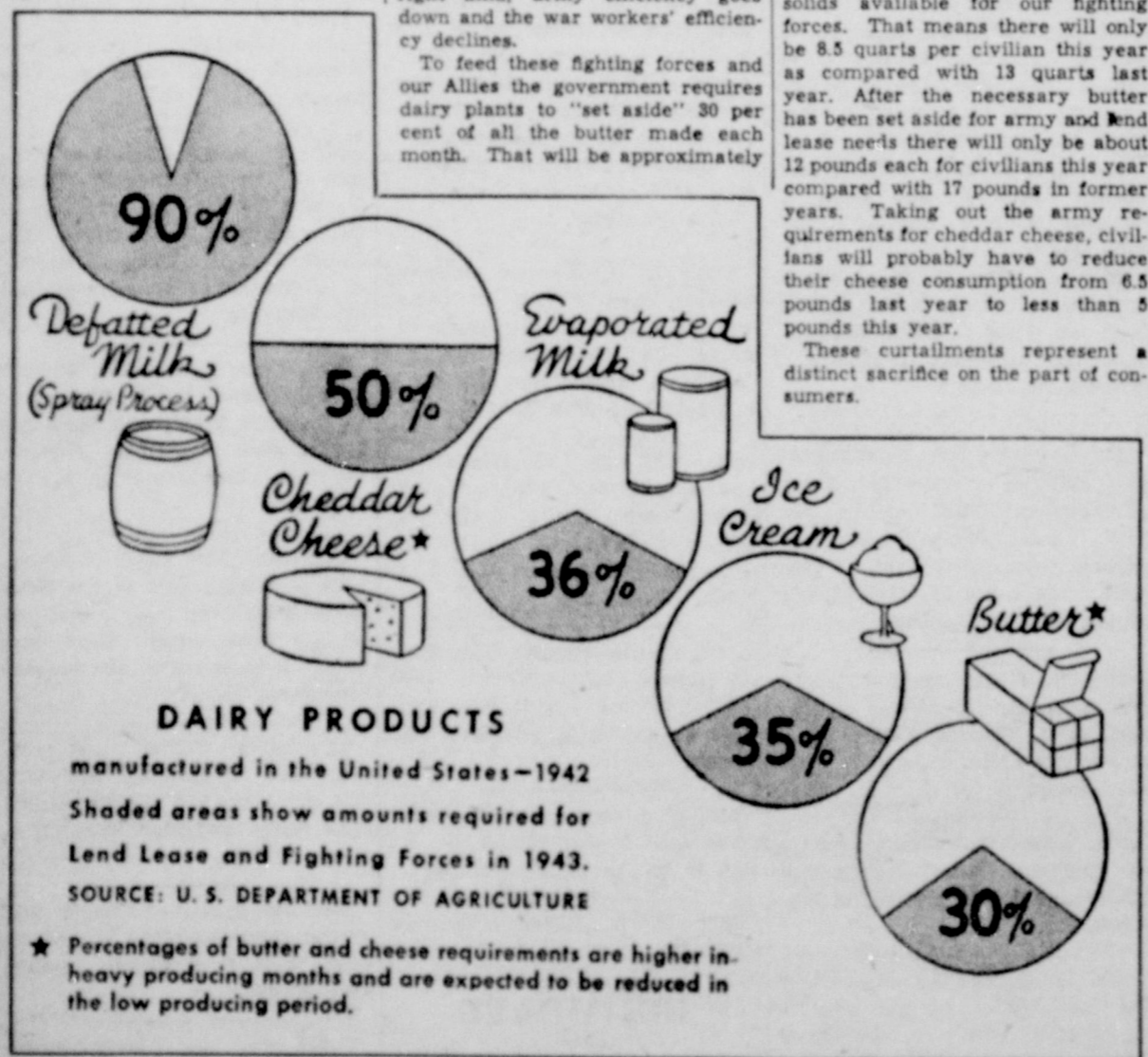
A QUARTER century of study, about half his life, goes into the plans Air Chief Marshal Sir Arthur W. Tedder is making to strafe the soft under-belly of Hitler's citadel. Between the landings at Casablanca and Oran and the Nazi collapse before Bizerte and Tunis his air forces finished 2,000 enemy planes. Now he is free to go after the Italian cities which helped make the planes and other Nazi arms.

In World War I Sir Arthur fought over France in the paleo-troops of the Royal Flying force. One time he won a decoration from the Italians, allies then; three times he was mentioned in dispatches.

When the Boche collapsed on the Meuse and in the Argonne and the RFF became the peacetime RAF Tedder stayed on and rose steadily. He has been chief of the Mediterranean Air command since February, holding authority over French and American flying units in the area as well as British.

A son of the air marshal, his eldest, was killed in a dogfight with the Luftwaffe when the air battle over England was in the touch-and-go stage. There is another son and a daughter living, but Lady Tedder is dead. She was killed in a plane crash, too, near Cairo.

When Sir Arthur was at Cambridge—Magdalene college—he took honors in history and in his spare time sketched. When his son died, and his wife also, he disappeared for a few days with a thick volume of other times and people, and some drawing pencils and paper.



Large Herd of Reindeer in Alaska to Supply Meat

Ten thousand reindeer are to contribute a million and a half pounds of meat to Uncle Sam's dining tables.

Reindeer breeding in Alaska has been so successful that on Nunivak island a herd of 200, released at the close of World War I, now is a hundred times as large. Since Nunivak can pasture only 10,000 animals, the surplus will be butchered at roundup time next fall. Military and civilian menus from Alaska to Flori-

da will include this venison.

This is the second time in half a century that reindeer have helped out in a food shortage, says the National Geographic society. By 1891, whalers had depleted the walrus, seal, and whale, the main source of food and clothing in the Arctic.

The government stepped in to avert a famine. Sixteen reindeer were imported from Siberia to Teller on Seward peninsula—Alaska's

westernmost point. Laplanders were brought over from northern Scandinavia to instruct natives in the care of the animals. Thus a major Arctic industry was born.

Today, to some 15,000 Aleut, Eskimo, and Indian natives of Alaska, reindeer are important as a source of food and clothing. The skins are used as thread; adult hides become sleeping bags; fawn skins, parkies and underwear. The antlers show up as knife handles.

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THE CAMP

Buy Bonds Now!

What are we fighting for? On the exterior, it is patriotism. In reality, it is ourselves, our personal freedom, our own life.

Mass patriotism is routine, mass thinking, but real patriotism is something deep—difficult to express as all things which affect us most deeply are hard to put into cold words or cold type. Thank God, we'll always thrill to the colors, the National Anthem, the Statue of Liberty, the sight of planes overhead . . . they bring a lilt to the spirit, a lump to the throat.

We're fighting the same war our ancestors fought in 1776, because, basically we're fighting for the same principles.

In 1776, officers wore a buff and blue uniform that looks fancy to us today. In 1943, we're wearing a practical and camouflaging uniform of khaki. But Bunker Hill or Bataan, we're fighting the same fight. We have the same objective in view, and cost what it may, we'll find the same freedom.

We believe in what we're fighting for, and we're proving it by the many purchases of war bonds.

You people on the home front are in this war just as much as we, and you can do your part by buying those war bonds now! The purchase of these bonds gives us the guns, planes, tanks, ships, so that we can carry the fight to the enemy. And when that great day comes when our lads march through the streets of Berlin and Tokyo, you can feel justly proud of your share in the victory because of your purchase of bonds.

But don't be the type of "patriot" who buys bonds one week and then cashes them in the next. Uncle Sam doesn't want everybody to buy war bonds! If that smart, white-whiskered gentleman had the time and the impudence to question prospective customers, he'd turn down a definite percentage of war bond applications.

He'd tell you: "If you're buying bonds just to say you bought bonds, when you know you intend cashing them in within a couple of months, then your business isn't asked for, nor appreciated. It's putting the Treasury, your war bond chairman, your nearby Federal Reserve Bank, to a lot of expense and trouble. It's that much more time taken from the war effort, so that YOU can put up a front!"

No war bond that you've cashed in, is supporting a neighborhood kid overseas, or buying him ammunition, or furnishing him the tanks, guns, and planes that he needs—ample war equipment that can keep our country free and us unshackled members of a free-thinking, freedom-loving democracy.

You alone know if you are the sort of war bond buyer who helps or hinders the war bond program . . .

A SOLDIER SPEAKING

"And if our lines should sag and break
Because of things you failed to make,
That extra tank, that ship, the plane
For which we waited all in vain;
Will you then come to take the blame?
For we, not you, must pay the cost
Of battles you, not we, have lost?"
Is he speaking to YOU?
—Anonymous.

The Camp P. O.

I wonder how many of you folks have noticed that O. D. Army pick-up which comes into town every morning and afternoon and goes straight to the Post Office? And then the soldier comes out laden with mail bags which he throws in the truck and away he goes, back to camp. That truck, driven by Pfc. Robert D. Dorris, has one of the most important cargoes to enter camp. As has already been mentioned once before in this column, mail is a most important morale factor. When those mail sacks are unloaded in the camp post office and the letters, postcards, packages, newspapers and magazines are all sorted and "pigeon-holed" by Pfc. Frederick C. Haley, the mail clerk, then begins the daily shuffling-up of morale. Come mail call, and big, affable Pvt. John Evans, more affectionately known as "Tubby," sounds off mail call is held at camp three times during the day and many folks get mail in some form

or the other at the call. Some, however, fail to get any at all. The difference in facial expressions on those who do and those who don't, clearly indicates what is meant by saying mail is an important morale builder.

Although our camp post office has not as yet been officially designated as such by the postal authorities, the set-up is complete. Through the cooperation and assistance of Postmaster Johnnie R. Back, Lieut. James G. Kosta, the postal officer, has established as well-equipped a post office as is to be found in any community. When official authorization comes through, it shall be able to handle all sorts of mail, sell stamps and money orders, take outgoing special delivery and registered mail and packages, etc.

Yes, the post office is a part—and a most important one—of our little community life out at the camp.

Rookie Round-up

Tight-Eye bumped into me in front of the drug store last week and asked me: "How would you like to go to a round-up?" That sounded pretty good to me and so I readily agreed. How was I to know that he wanted me to work some calves? I, who have never been on familiar terms with beef except on the plate. He meant on the hoof. Naturally I had seen round-ups in the movies and it looked pretty simple. All you had to do was sit on a horse and twirl a rope, and when your favorite bovine hoves into view, snag him neatly by the right hind leg. A cinch!

We started out at about what the Army would call the crack of dawn. This is the first time I beat reville before the bugler finished blowing. After driving about twelve miles out in the country, we came to a pasture where the cowboys were to meet. We were the first ones there.

I thought I could knock off a little sleep, but Tight-Eye had other ideas. We were to build a roaring fire and heat the branding irons. A branding iron, I found out, was the Army equivalent of insignia; instead of sewing it on, we were to burn it on the cow. Ghastly! This didn't seem too important to me, so I sat down and watched Tight-Eye work (just like the Army).

In a short while, the rest of the cowboys showed up. There was quite a bit of kidding and I was introduced all around and assured the boys that, while I was a rookie, I could bull-dog a calf with the best of them.

They proceeded to round up the cattle in preparation for the cutting out, roping and branding. I was offered a cutting horse and found out that this meant I was the one to get cut—? I decided that my forte was roping and bull-dogging so I hopped on a delicate looking nag with mild brown eyes that I later found out was called "Killer." They cut a calf and Killer and I started in a northwesterly direction. I twirled the rope, a little sloppily, and took off in the direction of the calf. From here on out, things happened a little too quickly for me. The rope missed—Killer stopped still—I kept going in a northwesterly direction. I must say the boys were very nice about it. No snickers, no giggles, and no help. I got up, determined to defend the honor of the United States Army with my very life.

Killer and I got together again and tried for another calf. This time I was lucky enough to snag the calf by the pether horn. He left for home immediately and I dragged on with him, leaving Killer standing like a bronze statue. I had forgotten to tie the rope to the saddle horn. I was willing to die for the honor of the United States Army, but I could see that this was the wrong way to do it.

Being stubborn, I didn't want to let go of the rope. The calf evidently didn't know that I was so attached to him, and he was heading for Dallas. I didn't get a chance to thank Tight-Eye or say good-bye to the boys, but when I got a chance to detach myself from this calf, I will stick to beef on the plate.

The next round-up I attend will be from a spectators' pew in Madison Square Garden.

Joe—Will we ever have a woman president?
Roy—Of course not. A president has to be over 35 years of age.

A person is more often judged by the way he listens than by the way he talks.

SOYBEANS GO TO WAR

Chicago.—Back in 1918 Carrie Haab made a pair of soldier's pajamas for the Red Cross, attaching her name and a request to write. Recently she received this letter from a hospitalized soldier somewhere in Africa: "I guess you will be surprised to know that I received your request to write here in Africa. I happened to draw the pajamas that had your name and address in them."

Marshalltown, Ia.—Although her hands are crippled by arthritis and she is confined to a wheel chair, 89-year-old Mrs. H. S. Miner is crocheting her ninth afghan in the last year for the Red Cross, using scraps of yarn donated by friends.

Everybody reads newspapers.

St. Louis.—Before becoming a soldier, Donald Sandler worked in the American Red Cross warehouse here. One day at an Alaskan port he noticed a Red Cross box bearing a St. Louis label: "Believe it or not," he wrote "the figures on the carton were my own!"

News advertising pays.

OUT OF TOWN PRINTERS PAY NO TAXES HERE LET US DO YOUR PRINTING

THANK YOU
I want to thank my friends and patrons for the nice patronage given me while in charge of Bennie's Cafe. I would like to bespeak the same courtesy for the new owners.
Mrs. Buddy Watkins

HEADED FOR TROUBLE

If you notice your child reading or studying with his nose in his book, better look at your light. Science knows that one out of five grade school children has defective vision and number increases to two out of five at college age. Good light is one of the best known preventives of eyestrain. And it's so easy to get.

If possible see that your children use an I. E. S. Lamp. In any event the proper size bulb is available at your dealers store. Then you can see that the bulb is well shaded to prevent glare and eyestrain. Good lighting can be as simple as that.

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

What You Buy With WAR BONDS

"Smoke Eaters"
A battlewagon loaded with various explosives, bombs, torpedoes, oil and gasoline is not the safest place to be with a fire raging, so all but the smaller ships of our Navy are equipped with elaborate fire fighting apparatus.



It may be that this equipment never will be used during the entire course of the war, but it must be paid for out of the War Bonds and Stamps that we are setting aside each payday. U. S. Treasury Department

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The Best to Eat
If you will check up On the food we serve here, You'll find it the best Any day of the year.
MEADOR CAFE
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Over \$1,000,000.00 Insurance in force in Womack Burial Ass'n

LANDSCAPING
It takes a short time And the cost is so small; If you plant Bruce trees Your home will be pleasing to all.
Bruce Nurseries
Trees with a Reputation Alanreed, Texas

A local motorist, driving down the streets of Amarillo, ignored a red light signal, threatened the traffic policeman's knees, missed the street island by a hair, and lightly grazed a bus, all in one dash. The policeman hailed him, then strode over to his car, pulling a handkerchief from his pocket on the way.
"Listen, cowboy!" he growled, "on your way back I'll drop this and see if you can pick it up with your teeth."

Mrs.—In India, when a man dies, they bury his wife with him. Isn't that cruel?
Mr.—Yes, poor man!

PROTECT Your Loved Ones
with a life insurance policy in a strong company. Safe and sound protection.
Arthur Erwin
Great Northern Life Ins. Co.

LOCAL HAULING
Prompt attention to every order given us. We are as close as your telephone.

Lee Way Motor Truck
Buddy Watkins, Agent Telephone 182

All Forms of INSURANCE
No Prohibited List
All my companies have A-1 ratings
PROTECTION PAYS
T. N. Holloway
Reliable Insurance

FOR BETTER CAR PERFORMANCE
Always Call for
Phillips 66
Poly Gas and Motor Oils
J. R. Glass, Agent

Good Eating Isn't Rationed

Plan your menus carefully . . . spend your points wisely—and you'll be able to heap your family's plates with thrilling and filling foods three times a day—every day.

We make it easier for you with full stocks of rationed foods and an appetizing variety of plentiful foods that require no points at all.

Shop here this week end and let us convince you that good eating isn't rationed—and savings are plentiful.

City Food Store
Quality Service Satisfaction

Fun for the Whole Family

SPARKY WATTS



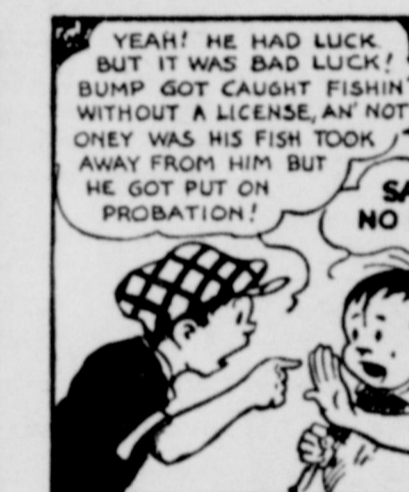
By BOODY ROGERS

LALA PALOOZA - She Can't Believe Her Ears



By RUBE GOLDBERG

REG'LAR FELLERS - Within the Law



By GENE BYRNES

POP - Genius at Work

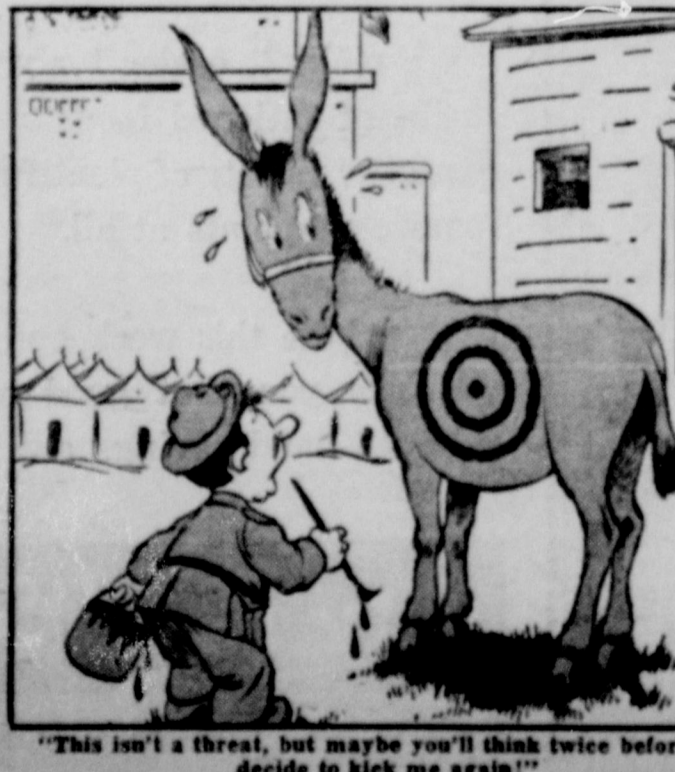
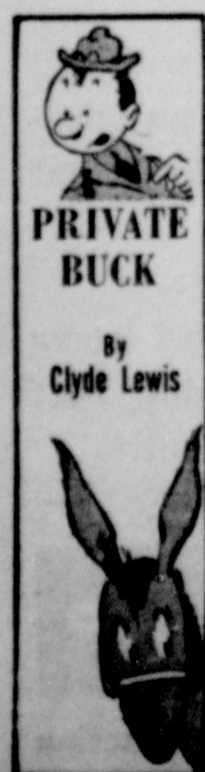


By J. MILLAR WATT

RAISING KANE - Yep! It's Him!



By FRANK WEBB



CROSS TOWN

By Roland Coe

Uncle Phil Says:

WHEN a dog tries to be sociable, he means it. That's more than we can say for a lot of people.

It is curious how a Pullman porter never fails to recognize the really great.

When a pessimist looks ahead, all he can see is a headache.

If you are so unhappy as to have a foolish friend, be yourself wise.

Love makes the world go around, but it takes money to square it.

You have to be on the other side of the cloud to see the silver lining.

It is not well to have an open door and a locked up countenance.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

RAZOR BLADES

KENT BLADES Single or Double Edge The Outstanding Blade Value

FEATHERS WANTED

FEATHERS WANTED, NEW OR OLD Ship or write to Styling Feather Company, 200 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Missouri.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS

HANGER ARMS AND LEGS Repairs for all Make BRACES - TRUSSES J. E. HANGER, 6124 N. Hudson, Est. 1921, Oklahoma City, Okla.

GUERNSEY HEIFERS

HIGH GRADE GUERNSEY HEIFERS, under one year and yearlings past. Also springer heifers. Special price on four. FRED CHANDLER, CHARITON, IOWA.

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AMAZING NEW PILE DISCOVERY BY AN OLD DRUGGIST No PAIN, No Time, No Discomfort 100% Full Treatment \$1.00 Bill. SUNCO, Box 60, Oklahoma City, Okla.

FARM HELP WANTED

Agricultural FARM WORKERS YEAR-ROUND EMPLOYMENT. SINGLE MEN ONLY. \$60 MONTH START. Bunk and Eats TEJON RANCH CO. Bakersfield - California

Squirrel's Heartbeat Heartbeat of an active ground squirrel is normally around 350 a minute, but when he's hibernating his heart slows down to about 17 beats a minute.

Aid to SKIN Improvement Soothing Resinol allays irritation of externally caused pimples, thus hastening healing. Try it today! RESINOL OINTMENT AND SOAP

Fish Don't Drink Fish live in water, breathe it, but never drink it. They get enough moisture in their food.

YOU WOMEN WHO SUFFER FROM HOT FLASHES If you suffer from hot flashes, dizziness, distress of "irregularities", are weak, nervous, irritable, blue at times--due to the functional "middle-age" period in a woman's life--try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound--the best-known medicine you can buy today that's made especially for women. Pinkham's Compound has helped thousands upon thousands of women to relieve such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. Pinkham's Compound is worth trying!

Wait and Hustle Everything comes to him who hustles while he waits.--Thomas A Edison.

DO THIS FOR SUNBURN Soothe the burn out of sunburn with the brook water cool touch of MESSANA, formerly Mexican Heat Powder. No mess, and no grease to soil or stain summer clothes. Protects irritated skin from rubbing chafe of clothing. Costs little. Big savings in larger sizes. Get MESSANA.

Kidneys Must Work Well For You To Feel Well 24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys are waste matter from the blood. If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste plus fluid, excess acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole system is upset when kidneys do not function properly. Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong. You may suffer aching back, aches, headaches, dizziness, thirst, pain, getting up at night, swelling. Why not try Doan's Pills? You will be using a medicine recommended by a country over Doan's Pills. The action of the kidneys and help them to flush out poisonous waste from the blood. They contain nothing but Doan's Pills today. Use with confidence. At all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

THEY WERE EXPENDABLE

© WHITE by W. L. White W.N.U. FEATURES

THE STORY SO FAR: The story of their part in the battle for the Philippines is being told by four of the five aviators who are all that is left of Motor Torpedo Boat Squadron 3. They are Lieut. John Bulkeley (now Lieutenant Commander), squadron commander; Lieut. R. B. Kelly, second-in-command; and Ensigns Anthony Akers and George E. Cox Jr. After learning that Pearl Harbor had been bombed, Lieut. Bulkeley ordered Lieut. Kelly to take three of the six torpedo boats to Bataan where they would get provisions and fuel from a submarine tender. But when they arrived, they found that the tender had been ordered away. So they set up headquarters in Sisiman Cove.

CHAPTER II

"For the most part we lived on our boats—had to, because we never knew when we would have to haul out into the bay in case of a dive-bomber attack. Anyway we had a base again.

"Next, we found our barges loaded with gasoline in drums which had been towed out into the bay for us by the navy—if they got smacked by bombs, they didn't want them burning near the wharves. There was nobody in charge but a watchman. Each boat holds two thousand gallons, and of course it was a job pouring all that through a funnel.

"We noticed, as we poured, that this gas had both water and rust in it—yet there was no way to strain it out; we had no charcoal. What we couldn't then know was, this gas had been sabotaged. We'll never find out when or where—the guy who did it is safe, if he's alive. But someone had dissolved wax in it—wax which congealed inside our gas tanks in a coat half an inch thick—wax which clogged our filters so that sometimes we'd have to stop and clean them after an hour's run. That's the fuel we had to fight the war on, we were to find out.

"Then I went over to the section base to make arrangements for our food, and we got another bump. The navy already realized a food shortage was coming and cut us down to two rations a day—breakfast and supper. All you got for lunch was stomach cramps about noon. There was plenty of them.

"I also thought I'd better have the doctor look at my finger. I'd snagged it a few days before and hadn't paid much attention, but now it was swollen about as thick as a walnut. I guessed maybe it was a minor strep infection. What I didn't know was that out East the streptococci are bigger and meaner than bulldogs and not to be fooled with. He took one look and began to talk about the hospital, but I said the hell with that. I was the second officer of the squadron and badly needed."

"We settled that I'd come over to see this doctor daily.

"The big alarm came at noon on December 10—we'd pulled up alongside a mine sweeper for water when word came that a large flight of Jap planes was headed toward the Manila area, coming from the direction of Formosa. We pulled away from the tender, out into open water, and fifteen minutes later—we saw them—several formations—I counted about twenty-seven to twenty-nine planes in each—two-motor bombers—lovely, tight, parade-ground formations, coming over at about 25,000 feet. But, I thought, when our fighters get up there and start rumpiling their hair, those formations won't look so pretty. Only where were our fighters? The Japs passed on out of sight over the mountains, and then we began hearing the rumble of bombs—only first we felt the vibrations on our feet, even out there in the water, and we knew something was catching hell. But what? Manila? Maybe Nichols Field? Or even Cavite, our own base? We couldn't know."

"I did," said Bulkeley laconically. "I was there, at Cavite. The Admiral sent us a two-hour warning that they were coming—from Formosa, and headed on down in our direction across Northern Luzon. So we hauled our boats out into the bay. They kept beautiful formations, all right. The first big V had fifty-four planes in it, and they came in at about 20,000, with their fighters on up above to protect them from ours—only ours didn't show! We couldn't figure it. First they swung over Manila and began to paste the harbor shipping. It was a beautiful clear day, and I remember the sun made rainbows on the waterspouts of their bombs. They were from a hundred and fifty to two hundred feet high, and it made a mist screen so dense you could hardly tell what was happening to the ships. It turned out nothing much was—they only hit a few.

"But then that big beautiful V pivoted slowly and moved over Cavite—began circling it like a flock of well-disciplined buzzards.

"They were too high to see the bomb bay doors open, but we could see the stuff drop slowly, picking up speed; only as we watched we found we had troubles of our own. Because five little dive bombers peeled off that formation, one by one, and started straight down for us. When they were down to about fifteen hundred feet, they leveled off and began unloading. Of course we gave our boats full throttle and began circling and twisting, both to dodge the bombs and to get a shot at them. Our gunners loved it—

it was their first crack at the Japs. I remember Chalker's face; he's a machinist's mate from Texarkana—a shootin' Texas boy. He was pouring 50-caliber slugs up at them, cooler than a pail of cracked ice, but that long, straight, pointed jaw of his was set. Houlihan, who was firing the other pair of 50's, was the same. They'd picked out one plane and were pouring it up into the sky, when we saw the plane wobble, and pretty soon she took off down the bay, weaving unsteadily, smoking, and all at once, two or three miles away, she just wobbled down into the drink with a big splash. So we know the 35 boat got one. Meanwhile the 31 boat had shot down two more. After that the planes didn't bother strafing the MTB's. Guess the Jap pilots back at their Formosa base passed the word around.

"We went on back to Cavite and offered to carry more wounded. The big base was one sheet of flame except for the ammunition depot. Only a piece of the dock was left, and through the shimmering flames you could see only jagged walls. Then we saw Admiral Rockwell—he was directing the fire apparatus which was trying to save the depot. He is a tall man, a fine figure of a sailor, but his head was down that day. In a dead voice he told us we'd better get out—that the magazine was liable to go up any minute. We offered to take him with us to Mariveles, but he said no, his job was here, to



"Later I found out what the Japs apparently already knew."

do what he could to save the magazines.

"So we picked up from the gutters and streets a lot of cans of food we knew we would need—they were from the bombed warehouses—stacked them in the boat, and set out."

"I was back there a couple of days later after the fires were out," said Ensign Cox, a good-looking yellow-haired youngster from up-state New York. "They were burying the dead—which consisted of collecting heads and arms and legs and putting them into the nearest bomb crater and shoveling debris over it. The smell was terrible. The Filipino yard workers didn't have much stomach for the job, but it had to be done and done quick because of disease. To make them work, they filled the Filipinos up with grain alcohol."

"That raid gave me my first big shock of the war," said Lieutenant Kelly, "but it wasn't the damage they did. From over in Mariveles I couldn't see what was happening after the Jap bombers disappeared over the mountain. I got my shock after they had unloaded and flew over us on their way home—the same beautiful tight formations—not a straggler. Where was our air force?"

"From over towards Cavite we could now see that huge column of smoke rising into the sky as the Japs left the scene.

"It wasn't until Lieutenant DeLong dropped in at four o'clock in the 41 boat that I knew how bad off we were. He said the Cavite base was a roaring blast furnace—the yard littered with those mangled and scorched bodies—and furthermore that all our spare parts for the MTB's—engines and everything—had been blasted to bits. Machine shops completely gone. Not so much as a gasket left to see us through this war, with the factory halfway around the world.

"Also he said the Cavite radio had been hit. That still left the short-wave voice stuff to talk with Manila or Bataan or the Rock, but of course this couldn't be secret from the Japs, so they would be depending on our six boats for courier duty to relay all confidential stuff."

"So I wasn't surprised," said Bulkeley, "when early the next morning I got a hurry call to rejoin the Admiral in Manila. As port to the Admiral in Manila, our 34 boat cleared the mine fields around Bataan, looking over toward

Manila I saw something very queer—shipping of all descriptions was pouring out of that Manila breakwater into the open harbor—destroyers, mine sweepers, Yangtze River gunboats, tramp steamers, all going hell for breakfast. And then I saw them—a big formation of about twenty-seven bombers. By then I was beginning to learn that if we saw planes in the air, they would be Japs, not ours. Then came another formation of twenty-nine, and still another of twenty-six.

"If they were after shipping, we shouldn't get too close to the other boats, so I changed course. They wheeled majestically around the bay's perimeter, and each time they passed Manila a load would go whizzing down and presently huge columns of black and white smoke began rising—we could even see some fires, although we were still eleven miles away.

"Where in hell is our air force?" our crew kept asking me. "Why in Christ's name don't they do something?"

"But the thing that really got me was that these big Jap formations, circling the bay like it was a parade maneuver, each time would sail impudently right over Corregidor! Didn't they know we had anti-aircraft guns?"

"They knew all right, but it turned out they knew something I didn't. For presently all twenty of Corregidor's 3-inchers opened fire, and it made me sick to see that every one of their shells was bursting from 5,000 to 10,000 feet below that Jap formation. Those pilots were as safe as though they'd been home in bed. Later I found out what the Japs apparently already knew—that the Rock's anti-aircraft guns didn't have the range. And only then did it begin to dawn on me how completely impotent we were.

"When the Japs cleared out," continued Bulkeley, "Kelly and I headed for Manila and docked about three o'clock. When we reported, Commander Slocum told me the Admiral was considering sending our three boats on a raid off Lingayen, and were we ready? We said we were rarin' to go. So he said to stick around a couple of hours, and meanwhile to load the boats with files, records, and so forth, because they were moving headquarters. It had escaped so far, but right here on the water front it was too vulnerable—sure to get smacked. Through the open door we could see the Admiral conferring with his chief of staff.

"But just then," said Kelly, "Commander Slocum looked down at my arm, which was in a sling, frowned, and said I should get over to see the fleet doctor. The doctor took off the bandage and began to talk tough. Said he couldn't do anything, and that I was to get that arm to a hospital as fast as I could.

"I was dead set on that raid, but I decided it wouldn't be tactful to bring that up, so I said, 'Aye, aye, sir,' and skipped it. We loaded the boat with records, and then went back to headquarters, where we were told that the Jap convoy off Lingayen included eight transports and at least two battleships (one of these must have been the one that Colin Kelly later got), but that we weren't going to be sent. They were saving us for 'bigger things.'

"My God! My junior officer said later, 'I didn't know they came any bigger! What do they think we are?'"

"Anyway the Admiral patted Bulkeley on the shoulder and said, 'We know you boys want to get in there and fight, but there's no sense sending you on suicidal missions—just now.'

"So that was that, and we went out across the bay, to our thatched village.

"You might call the next few days quiet for us, although my arm began giving me hell. "Presently Bulkeley dropped in on us in the 41 boat, bringing us some stuff issued by the navy to replace everything we'd lost at our quarters in Cavite—a shirt each, underdrawers, a few tubes of toothpaste, and razors—two for each boat, one for the men and one for the officers. But with each razor there were only three packages of blades, so we saw beards in the offing.

"Bulkeley had heard about my hand from a pharmacist's mate and asked me if I could stick it for two more days until he could relieve me. He himself had to be on call for consultation with the Admiral, while they needed DeLong and his boat for courier duty. I said 'sure.'

"But the next few days were hell. The whole arm began swelling, and my hand was the size of a catcher's mitt. The nights were worse because I couldn't lie down for any length of time. Also I had to keep my arm tight, or blood running down into it would drive me nuts, and it stiffened that way. The doctor at Marivede kept offering me morphine, but I didn't dare. There might be an emergency where we'd have to get emergency where we'd have to get the boats out to sea quickly. Bulkeley had left me in charge, and morphine might make me sleep so hard I couldn't waken for an air-raid alarm. The worst thing was the swelling—they kept buzzing around trying to get into that open incision in my finger as I held my hand up in the air. And also I was running a little fever—about four degrees.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Simplicity Wartime Fashions A Boon to Home Dressmakers

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



A WONDERFUL boon to home dressmakers is the simplicity which characterizes wartime fashions. With accent placed on fabric interest rather than on involved draping and gingerbread trimming, and with so many lovely rayon fabrics available within every budget, the girl who makes her own has a golden opportunity this season.

For utility frocks that look trim and correct for morning wear, for taking junior to school or for trips to the market, she may choose from any number of lightweight practical rayon fabrics that are as easy to tailor as they are pretty to see. Especially adaptable to this type of frock are the smart spun rayon constructions that are so popular for fashionable sportswear. These include fine linen-like weaves, hopsacking, sturdy homespun and basket weaves, shantungs and lightweight gabardines. In bright or pastel solid colors and prints as well as in this season's new checks and stripes, they are charming and fresh made up in tailored shirtwaist frocks, in shirt and skirt teams or in any of the many versions of gay peasant styles. For commuting and everyday town wear, dark-toned versions of the same practical fabrics make smart little short-sleeved jacket-and-skirt costumes or one-piece frocks that will look cool and trim whatever the temperature.

For the all-occasion daytime frock that goes smartly to business or takes you nicely from committee meeting to luncheon and on through the day's busy round of activities there is a wide variety of luxurious good-tailoring rayon fabrics such as supple crepes, fine shantungs, sleek jerseys and cool sheers. Printed, plain or checked versions are equally popular for going-everywhere frocks. Dark-toned or colorfully printed sheers and crepes are excellent choices for the new suit-frocks, for summer town wear and offer the background ideal for fresh white lingerie touches such as collars and cuffs or dickerays of fine rayon marisettes or linen-type spun rayon.

Coat-dress styling is stressed throughout costume design for summer. Very smart is the full-length

front-buttoned version of the printed shirtwaist frock in fine rayon sheer shown to the left in the illustration. A striped floral patterning in white is fresh and cool on a dark green background; this attractive style which has little white composition buttons and narrow white belt as simple trimming.

A very feminine version of the two-piece suit-frock for summer is centered in the group. This attractive dress which can so easily be made by the home-dressmaker uses rose-colored fine rayon sheer with smart white and green print patterning. The double ruffles at the turned-back V-neckline interpret a definitely new 1943 summer styling. Cuffed three-quarter length sleeves and dressy white buttons at the jacket front make it adaptable for morning-midnight wear.

Easy to drape and to tailor is the smooth gray-and-white polka-dotted rayon crepe chosen for the flattering one-piece daytime frock shown to the right. Styled on simple, softly tailored lines with dainty lingerie touches for added flattery, it is right for town and country all through the season.

After you have succeeded in making several pretty frocks such as here shown if you should grow ambitious to make a smart afternoon suit see the new handsome rayon tissue failles. Best-dressed women are wearing simple suits in suave lines done in navy or black faille aided and abetted with masses of snowy sheer frills. A lovely innovation this season is the use of light-colored rayon crepes, sheers and tissue failles in soft suit-frocks for furlough weddings. Pastel greens, blues, and pinks are first choices for these adaptable frocks that will continue to be important members of the bride's wardrobe when the ceremony is over.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Matching Mantilla



Because of the ingenuity and resourcefulness with which designers are dramatizing the ensemble idea the summer style picture is staging just one thrill after another in way of matching this with that. The newest sensation is the dress that has its own self-fabric or self-face mantilla. Pictured is an exquisite new street-length dress-up frock of a print which patterns a black lace motif on a pale green rayon crepe, with a matching mantilla.

Pique for Dress And Accessories

Designers like to work with pique and this season more than ever crisp, ever smart and immaculate looking pique is playing an important role. Just now the call for all-white in smart afternoon frocks, in graduating dresses and even in wedding gowns as well as evening formals is answered in pique frocks that are fetchingly trimmed in handsome hand-crochet laces.

If you have a simple afternoon white pique dress you can convert it into a very lovely all-white frock by wearing froths of white organdy frills that flare out from the new plunging V-neckline. Cover a little calot with petals made of pique and you will have a hat and frock combination that will be admired wherever you go.

Pretty House Dresses

Many women who never have done their own housework are now forced for the lack of help to do it for the first time in their lives which accounts for the present unprecedented call for pretty house frocks. If she is a young housewife the new pinafore types will be her favorites. You can get the most adorable styles, some all-stutter with ruffles. Bordered chintz prints make up charmingly into pinafore fashions. For practical wear no-iron seersucker button-back pinafores are just what you will be wanting.

Things to do



CROCHETED accessories gaily team up with your tailored clothes this season. This jiffy crocheted beret and purse set is colorful, becoming and so economical to make up in straw yarn. Both pieces are done in just one long strip of crochet.

Pattern 560 contains directions for beret and purse; illustrations of stitches; list of materials required.

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.
82 Eighth Ave. New York
Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern No.
Name
Address

SKIN IRRITATIONS OF EXTERNAL CAUSE

acne pimples, bumps (blackheads), and ugly broken-out skin. Millions relieve miseries with simple home treatment. Goes to work at once. Direct action aids healing, works the antiseptic way. Use Black and White Ointment only as directed. 10c, 25c, 50c sizes. 25 years success. Money-back guarantee. 2¢ Vital in cleansing is good soap. Enjoy famous Black and White Skin Soap daily.

Planes Fed Refugees

Of the 500,000 Burmese refugees who fled to India during the three months before their country was captured in May, 1942, about 450,000 traveled by foot over the mountain trails and lived on food dropped by RAF planes.

I SAID GOOD-BYE TO CONSTIPATION

Harsh, medicinal laxatives only griped me—and never really stopped my constipation. It always came back. Then I found out why. I just wasn't taking on enough "bulk"-forming foods. So I started eating KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN regularly and drinking plenty of water. And—I "Joined the Regulars!" That's because KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN gets at the cause of constipation like mine and corrects it—by helping to form a soft, bulky mass in the intestines. If your trouble is what mine was, why not try KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN? It's made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek and tastes swell.

Gas for Flying Fortress

A fully loaded Flying Fortress uses as much gasoline in an hour as Mr. and Mrs. America's auto does in six months.

FOR QUICK RELIEF
CARBOIL
A Soothing ANTISEPTIC SALVE
Used by thousands with satisfactory results for 40 years—six valuable ingredients. Get Carboil at drug stores or write Spurlock-Neal Co., Nashville, Tenn.

Get the **BLACK LEAF 40**
Kills APHIS
One ounce makes six gallons of aphid spray... Full directions on label. Insist on factory sealed packages.
TOBACCO BY PRODUCTS & CHEMICAL CORPORATION, INCORPORATED
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY
Black Leaf

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- National Editorial Association
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- Panhandle Press Association

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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.

The Panhandle in June! Bright days with brisk breezes! Where could life be sweeter?

The man who is always talking about the shortcomings of others will bear watching himself.

No man brags quite as much as the amateur gardener, and no other bragging is as easy to listen to.

It takes so little to make people happy. Just a crumb of kindness many times changes the outlook for the whole day.

People who used to buy new cars so fast you never recognized them, have run the old one so long now that you can tell whose car it is a long way off. It will be like a change of personality when and if a new one is bought.

"Happy are the people who have no history" was said a long time ago. Right now there is little "history" being made in McLean. With farmers busy, most of the soldiers gone, and school out, there are little signs of activity on Main Street. And the time is here when most of us had rather rest than see any activity during warm weather.

In a recent issue of "Publicity Highlights," Red Cross publication, it is said, "Editors are liberal with space if they are convinced that a local event is news-worthy. They are not so liberal if the material submitted to them is not real local news." Every editor strains a point to print everything offered, but it takes time and money to put matter into type, and advertising, propaganda, and just wanting to see something in print is not reason enough for publishing. On the other hand, many items are never published because people seem to think that an editor should be a mind-reader and know all that is going on in the community.

The kindest things God ever made for a fevered world are flowers and shade. Somebody said it and they were as right as right. Care for your flowers and trees will give you pleasure and likewise those who are your neighbors, whether just for the moment of passing your way or for day and years. The whipping tree and shrubs took during last December's ice storm in this vicinity has left its scars but nature is doing a good job already. Naturally you must help along. You can even think of such work as a top war time service and not be very far wrong.—Floyd County Harpian.

Miss Lottie Barrow of Amarillo visited home folks here over the week end.

MOTHER'S DUTY TO CHILDREN POINTED OUT

On May 9 I heard a Mother's Day sermon. The preacher was not eloquent. He took no time for an ornate, excessively florid eulogy of motherhood. He used his 30 minutes in making some practical suggestions on the question—"What sort of woman should a mother be?"

He insisted that if a woman is to be the right sort of mother she must

Put Her Children First

He maintained the best tribute she can pay her husband is to give wholesome training to her children. The highest loyalty she can give to her country is to plant high-minded patriotism in the hearts of her children—the country's future citizenship. The deepest devotion she can render to God and the church is to raise her children in an atmosphere that will cause them to reverence God and love the church. The preacher insisted furthermore that the mother must put her children first not merely in the service she renders them but first also in her exalted estimate of them. On this point he praised Cornelia who, when twitted because she wore no jewels, pointed to her two sons, the noble Gracchi, and said, "These are my jewels." He also approved her when she said, "Call me no longer the daughter of Scipio (Rome's great general), but call me the mother of the Gracchi."

The speaker emphasized three services the right sort of mother will render her children. The first was

Wholesome Instruction

He admitted Sunday school and public school teachers and preachers are fine people and do the children under their care a lot of good, but he urged that if the mother's heart is in the right place she will surpass all the others as a teacher of high moral and spiritual lessons that make character and stabilize noble ideals.

For the second thing he insisted that to be the right sort of mother a woman must set for her children the

Right Sort of Example

He told of a Fort Worth primary teacher just the other day rebuking a little boy for profanity saying, "What would your mother think if she heard you use language like that?" The lad promptly replied, "I don't know what she would think. I hear her use it all the time." He asserted that no female street-walking, trouser-clad, cigarette-smoking, profane-swearing, liquor-drinking, barber-shop-loafing, dance-hall habitue has a right to call herself by the sacred name of "mother." He said, "If I were one of her offspring I should say—That is the biological specimen that bore me. I will not give her the holy name of Mother."

He gave us a third service of the mother that she should keep over her children a constant

Guard Against Temptation

He cited Jochebed guarding her baby son, Moses, against the tyranny of Pharaoh and Rizpah guarding the bodies of her dead sons against the ravages of vicious birds and wild beasts. He claimed that in this respect at least they were good examples for 20th century mothers. He insisted that if in any city or large town a mother would look about her she would see alluring traps attractively set to drag her children down to ruin. He claimed that in most cities, turn which way she will, there are gambling devices, liquor stores, beer joints, disreputable dance halls, and on the highways tourist camps, some of which are nothing more nor less than thinly veiled houses of prostitution catering especially to youthful indiscretion and sin.

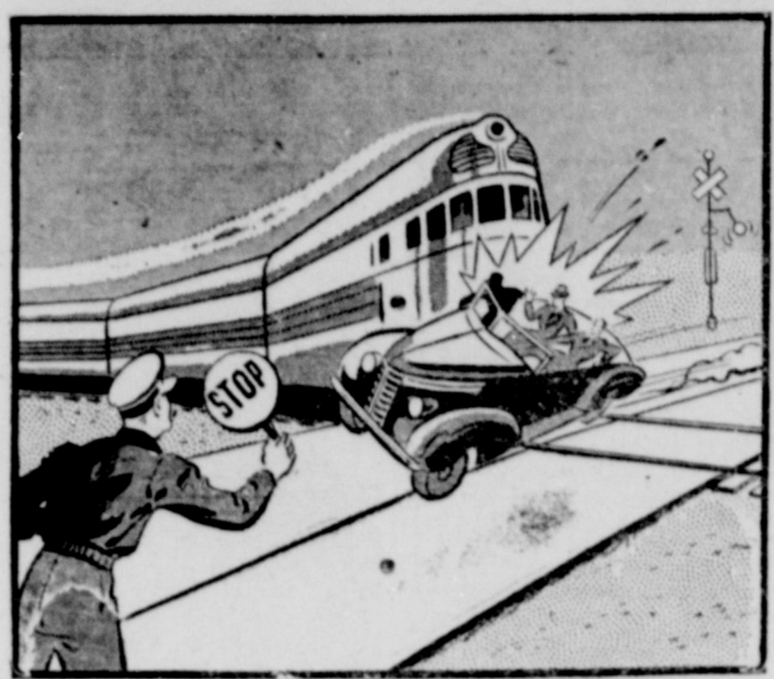
The sermon closed with the affirmation that the surest fortification against the temptation of youth and the surest ground work for building noble character is a Christian home. The final exhortation was that every home shall establish and maintain the habit of daily family prayer.

It would be interesting to learn how many in that packed auditorium took the old preacher's words seriously to heart—especially his last exhortation.—Jeff D. Ray in Fort. Worth Star-Telegram.

Miss Jenn Word of Wellington came Saturday to visit her sister, Mrs. W. J. Bridge, and husband, both of whom are ill.

Mrs. H. H. Neill of Borger visited her granddaughter, Mrs. C. A. Davis, Friday.

Look! Listen! Live!



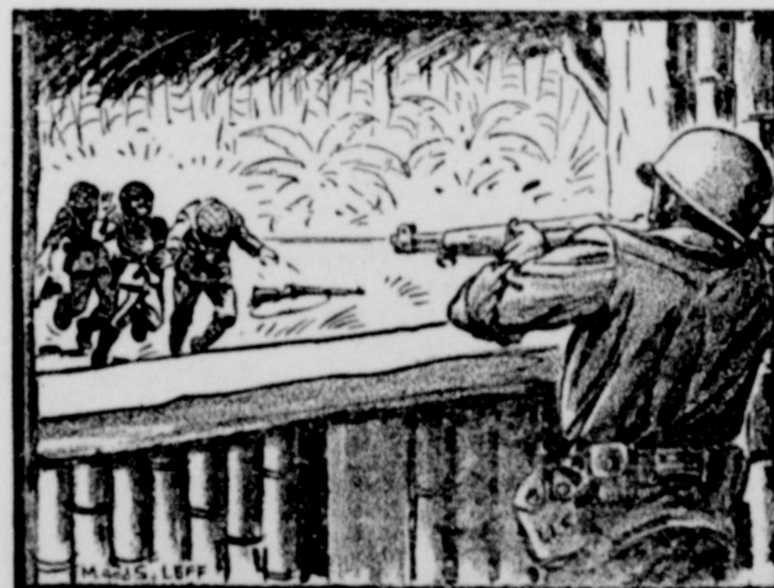
Tongues of the victims of the grade crossing accident shown here were wagging faster than the wig-wag warning signal as the car approached the grade crossing—wagging so fast the three occupants of the car didn't see the crossing watchman either, holding his STOP sign high. Two of the talkers were killed when the train hit them, including the driver, the car was badly damaged and the train delayed one hour. The surviving occupant of the car said all three had been conversing, diverting the driver's mind from concentration on what always should be a full-time job for a driver—driving his car. The National Safety Council is conducting a special campaign to stop these accidents, which every day delay 33 trains a total of 23 hours—a blow at transportation facilities which the nation cannot afford, least of all in war!

"You Do Your Job and I'll Do Mine"



The labor shortage on the farms of the United States is so acute that 3,500,000 youngsters, old men, and women will have to be recruited for emergency work in fields and processing plants. A skilled farm boy can make his greatest contribution to the war effort by producing the food that is needed for our fighting men. "Stick to your big job," says Pvt. Harvey Horton to farmer Robert Stiles, "and I'll do mine." Harvey's dad, N. C. Stiles, seems to approve. RPS-OWI

AMERICAN HEROES
BY LEFF



Three Japs killed with one bullet was the score of Marine Pfc. Nicholas Sileo while defending a small village somewhere in the South Pacific. Sileo dropped the trio as they approached Indian file and then bagged two more before the screaming little men's rifle fire put him out of commission and he had to be hospitalized. Our boys are making the best use of the ammunition which you help buy when you invest in War Bonds. Help pass them more of it.



Is This Pest Bothering Your Victory Garden?
FLEA BEETLE—Color: Quick-jumping, dark brown or metallic beetles. Eat small holes in leaves. Dust with cryolite 1 part and sulfur 5 parts, or pyrethrum dust. Repeat at 5-7 day intervals. Destructive of seeds in and near the garden will often prevent serious damage from flea beetles. For further information see your County Extension Service Agents.

DOLLARS SENT AWAY FOR PRINTING Never Come Back Let Us Do Your Printing

NEWS FROM LIBERTY

Sunday school and preaching each Sunday night.

C. A. Myatt and sons were in Shamrock Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wedge of Lefors visited their cousin, Mrs. M. D. Curry, and family Thursday. Mrs. Mary Frances Ford, who had been visiting Mrs. Curry, returned home with them.

Mrs. Kate Stokes spent the week end with her daughter, Mrs. Ira Sullivan, and family at Amarillo.

Rev. and Mrs. S. R. Jones of McLean visited Mrs. J. C. Zuspan in the Myatt home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams of Alameda visited their father and sister, J. N. and Miss Hettie Burr, Sunday.

Mrs. M. D. Curry and son were in Shamrock and Lela Wednesday.

Roy Stokes of Calumet, Okla., visited his mother, Mrs. Kate Stokes, Friday night and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Myatt, J. T. Myatt, Mrs. J. C. Zuspan and little son visited in the Burr home Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke renews for the home paper for her son, Joe who is an army airplane pilot at San Antonio.

Miss Nora Isabel Petty left Monday to enter radio school at Sayre, Okla.

Miss Betty Ledbetter of Okemah, Okla., visited Mrs. J. H. Wade over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan were in Pampa Saturday.

New Cafe Managers

Bennie's Cafe is now under new management. We will appreciate a share of your patronage.

Good food, cook cooking, and good service.

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

Announcement

I have bought back the retail business of the 66 Service Station from J. R. Glass and will be glad to meet all my old customers and make new ones with

PHILLIPS
quality products and efficient service.

Boyd Meador
66 SERVICE STATION

"One-Stop" Shopping Saves Time

and—it saves you Gas, Tires and Money, too! Make YOUR "One-Stop" THIS Store! You'll always find a complete line of Quality Foods at Reasonable Prices.

You hear a lot about ceilings, how high an item can be sold, what bracket this store or that one is in, what we are allowed to get for certain items, but we will tell you one thing—there is no floor so far as prices are concerned. An item may be sold just as low as the dealer wants to sell it, but, quality considered, we have never been undersold and will continue to lead the parade for quality and price. Hundreds of food items in our big stock are still priced so low that you can easily afford them. Come in and look around and convince yourself!

PUCKETT'S

Mr. J. in that Mr. S. of my v Mr. J. like one Mr. Sm are insid

Bill—Ho Jones doe baseball? Harry—Ta Babe Ruth girl!

Succ Mrs.—I'r you. Mr.—You ed some ot husband.

High I Sambo—He much money from being a Rastus—No trap shooter.

Reg Mr. Smith—A and his Mr. Jones— supports him!

Boleney—Wha at!

Fork—I'll say

Ru Rastus—Is dat Sambo—No su

FRES

Younger Gen n. Smith—And t man trying ther.

n. Jones—Did he n. Smith—No. n. Jones—Then ter!

Winter Fu —Yup, them t

—Wal, I still don can keep his f things.



Reflections

SURPRISE

A farmer took a pig to town and sold it. With the proceeds he bought a suit, a hat, a pair of shoes, and then he tucked the bundle under the seat and said:

"Giddap, Oriole, let's go home and surprise my wife."

On his way home he stopped at the river, took off all his old clothes and threw them in the water and they sank.

Then he looked under the seat for his new outfit. It was gone. So he got in the buggy, took the lines and said: "Giddap, Oriole, we'll surprise her anyway."

Military Secret

First Louie—Tell me about your new girl.

Second Louie—Why should I tell you?

First Louie—Because I'm your buddy.

Second Louie—Well, my girl is no buddy's business!

Absent-Minded

Betty—What made you quarrel with Joe?

Mabel—Why, he proposed to me again last night!

Betty—That's nothing to get mad about.

Mabel—Oh, yes it was. I had accepted him the night before.

TAKE A POWDER



"I took a long walk yesterday and it did me good," said the bore to the busy man.

"Take another, old chap," suggested the busy man; "it'll do us both good."

Chicken Seed

Mr. Jones—What are you burying in that hole?

Mr. Smith—Just replanting some of my victory garden seeds.

Mr. Jones—Seeds! It looks more like one of my chickens!

Mr. Smith—That's right. My seeds are inside.

Baseball Knowall

Bill—How do you know old man Jones doesn't know anything about baseball?

Harry—Why he told me he knew Babe Ruth when she was a chorus girl!

Successful Marriage?

Mrs.—I'm sorry I ever married you.

Mr.—You ought to be. You cheated some other girl out of a swell husband.

High Pay in the Army

Sambo—How come you-all has so much money, Rastus. You get dat from being a sharp shooter?

Rastus—No, dat's from being a trap shooter.

Regular Degree

Mr. Smith—I see your son got his P.A. and his M.A.

Mr. Jones—Yes, but his P.A. still supports him!

Ration Fun

Boloney—Whew, I never sausage rat!

Pork—I'll say. I'm bacon.

Runner-Up

Rastus—Is dat youah bes' gal?

Sambo—No ruh, Jus' necks best!



FRESH KID

Prospective Employer—Do you know enough to be useful in my office?

Boy—Know enough? Why, I left last place because the boss said I knew too much.

Younger Generation

Mr. Smith—And then I saw that young man trying to kiss your daughter.

Mr. Jones—Did he succeed?

Mr. Smith—No.

Mr. Jones—Then it wasn't my daughter!

Winter Fun

—Yup, them there's snow.

—Wal, I still don't figger how I can keep his feet warm in this.

PATTERNS

SEWING CIRCLE



So Feminine.

EVERYTHING'S there—a young two-piece with simple moulded lines, feminine frilly trimming and expensive looking details.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1782-B, designed for sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 28, 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 12 (30) requires, with short sleeves, 3 1/4 yards 39-inch material, 3/4 yard contrast for collar, 1 1/4 yards machine made ruffling.



Spring Posies.

HOW colorful, young and becoming is this princess dress with brilliant, wool-embroidered posies blooming at neck and hem line.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1770-B is designed for sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 28, 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 12 (30) requires, with short or 3/4 sleeves, 4 1/4 yards 38 or 39-inch material, 4 yards ric-rac to trim; 1/2 hank blue and 1/2 hank red wool for embroidery.

Enclosed Tips

In Japan, small envelopes are made expressly for the purpose of enclosing tips for waiters, barbers, porters and other public servants. When such persons are given a gratuity without this covering, they are insulted because it shows that the donor has no consideration for their feelings.

FOR MINOR BURNS CUTS

MOROLINE

PETROLEUM JELLY

Languages in India

More than 200 languages are spoken in India.



HOW NOT TO CATCH A FLY

The SLING SHOT METHOD is most direct and effective, especially if baseballs, bricks or broken furnace parts are used as pellets. Chief objection to method: broken windows, cracked plaster and a row with the neighbors. An easier way to get flies is to

Catch 'em with TANGLEFOOT FLYPAPER

It is the old reliable that never fails. Always economical to use, and not rationed. For sale at drug and grocery stores.

CATCHES THE GERM AS WELL AS THE FLY

6 double sheets 25¢

THE TANGLEFOOT CO. Grand Rapids, Mich.

Smile Awhile

That's Super Colossal

"How's business?" asked the Hollywood film star.

"Why," cried the producer, "it's stupendous, it's colossal, it's dynamic, it's unprecedented . . . it'll be better next week."

Now It Comes Out

"Will you be my wife?"

"Don't be ridiculous."

"Yes, I know it sounds ridiculous, but I'm not so particular as some men."

One old irony to another: "Shut up about your rheumatiz, you old fool. Do you want to let Hitler know it's going to rain?"

Tttrippetts!!!

In preparation for a coming event little Joan had been told that Daddy was ordering a small brother.

Triplets arrived, and when Joan heard that she said to her mother: "Why didn't you order a baby yourself? You know how Daddy stutters?"

Her Error

Two husbands were discussing their respective wives:

"Mine is developing a very bad habit," said the first in a worried voice; "she keeps talking to herself."

"So does my wife," remarked the other casually; "but she thinks I'm listening."

Suited Him

The boy was obviously not suited to the job.

"You told me when I engaged you that you were very handy," his employer said.

"So I am, sir," replied the boy. "I live just opposite."

Barely Possible

Out for a country stroll, the visitor from town realized that she'd lost her way. So she called out to a passing lad:

"Hey, boy! Can I get through that gate?"

The boy eyed her bulk with a calculating eye before he replied: "I think you can, missis. A load o' hay went through this morning."

AROUND THE HOUSE

After you have removed old wallpaper, wash the walls with warm water to remove the old paste. Rinse slightly and let the walls dry perfectly before putting on the new paper. This extra work pays.

Use a toothbrush for polishing silverware. It is especially good for the fork tines and engraved handles.

Unightly scratches on dark-colored furniture may be covered by wrapping a swab of cotton on a toothpick and dipping in iodine. Apply to the scratches and when dry rub with furniture polish.

Ground or chopped meat needs much colder storage and keeps a shorter time than other meat.

When soil in which house plants are potted becomes more like clay than loam it may be lightened by adding sand to it. Plants grow best in this kind of soil.

The constant use and washing of silver gives it the "butler" finish you find on heirloom silver.

Rinse in cold water or wipe off with a damp cloth all your meats, vegetables and fruits, as soon as possible after they are delivered. Canned goods and bottles of milk should be wiped off before they are stored in the refrigerator or cupboard.

To tightly fasten corks in bottles, boil the corks for five minutes to soften them and then, while hot press them into the bottles. When cool the seal will be perfect.

To separate lettuce remove the core, then let water from faucet flow into the head until pressure of water forces leaves apart. If still firm let head stand in cold water to cover.

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St. Joseph ASPIRIN

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢

Victory With Unanimity

Victory is always where there is unanimity.—Publius Syrus.



SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

Considering cost of oil, gas, tires and upkeep, it is estimated that the cost of driving the average car for 1000 miles at 45 miles per hour is \$22.03. At 25 mph the cost is cut to \$14.38 and at 35 mph it is held to \$17.88.

Malaya and the Netherlands Indies were the only sources of natural rubber in the world which had been successfully exploited to an important extent prior to the present war.

Rubber and gas rationing did not drastically cut motor truck operations last year. Official figures show that during 1942 trucks hauled an estimated 46 billion ton miles of freight on main rural highways, compared with 46.7 billion in the more normal 1940.

Jersey Flow

In war or peace



Short of Milk?

... save it this way!



In 10 Years Time U. S. War Bonds ★

★ Give You \$4 for Every \$3 Invested

CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder

For that WAR-TIME BAKING RECIPE

Guard against baking failures by choosing proved ingredients . . . Guard against waste and be sure of results with Clabber Girl, the baking powder that has been the baking day favorite in millions of homes for years and years . . . Ask Mother, She Knows: Clabber Girl never fails on baking days!



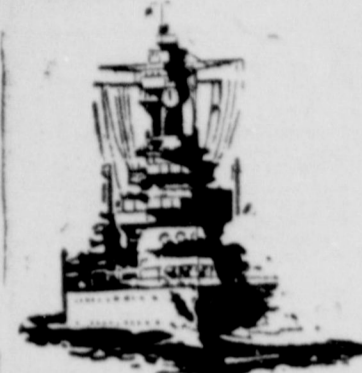
MAKE ALL YOUR WASH LOOK AB-SO-LUTELY FAULTLESS!



What You Buy With WAR BONDS

Battle Wagons

When Japan attacked at Pearl Harbor we had 17 battleships in service and 15 building. We were making preparations but the war did not wait. These 32 battle wagons cost American taxpayers three billion dollars for a two ocean navy. The war seemed far away then.



Now fifty million Americans have a personal stake in this war. It has been brought home to them. That's why everyone is increasing purchases of War Bonds.

U. S. Treasury Department

About Wives

How very brave must women be. For some have married fools like me!

And wives must all be very brave To stay by men who cannot save; Who cannot hang their clothes on hooks, Who spend their substance buying books; Who coming from the muddy street Forget to stop and wipe their feet. Yet women have, and will again, Become the wives of paper men. And brave are they who spend their lives As celebrated doctors' wives; Condemned to sit at home alone And answer calls upon the phone; To cook their husbands' favorite meat They may not get back home to eat; To visit friends at cards to play And have their husbands called away. Yet grim as seems the doctor's life, I don't know one without a wife. But braver still are those who share The burdens ministers must bear. The wives of parsons one and all Must gracious be when members call; Must go to meetings near and far; Make garments for the church bazaar, And think, as true companions should, Their husbands' every sermon good. Yet notwithstanding such a life There always is "the parson's wife!"

—Edgar A. Guest.

Miss Virginia Blackerby of Borger visited here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Parker of Clarendon were here on business Friday.

Mrs. I. D. Shaw and son, Wilson, were in Pampa Friday.

Miss Jamie Lee Watkins is home from school at Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Nicholson were in Pampa Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Calvert were in Pampa Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bible were in Groom Friday.

Elton Johnston and family of Pampa visited here Friday.

Miss Opal Thacker is home from school at Lubbock.

Mrs. R. S. Watkins visited in Wichita Falls this week.

Miss Louise Hornsby is employed in Amarillo.

Dr. J. F. Bunkley of Seymour is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. T. Glass.

FOOD GOES TO WAR



ABOUT 25% OF OUR FARM OUTPUT WILL GO TO OUR ARMED FORCES AND ALLIES

OUR ARMED FORCES & ALLIES WILL GET...

- 1/4 OF THE MEAT
- 1/3 OF THE EGGS & LARD
- 1/2 OF THE CANNED VEGETABLES

MEET YOUR FARM GOALS

Food sent to our allies will help win the war quickly & save American lives.

Willians will have less of many foods, but will get plenty for a healthful & balanced diet.

EMPTY WORDS MEANS EMPTY CUPBOARDS

The food industry has warned government executives that thousands will go hungry in this country this year unless the government moves promptly to solve the pressing manpower and distribution problems of the food industry. Lack of manpower, beginning on the farm and ending behind the counters of retail merchants, is assuming grave proportions.

The position of retail distributors is critical at the moment. Officials have steadily failed to include the merchant in the war program as a war worker. They have so far failed to recognize the essential part he plays in putting necessities into the hands of consumers. They fail to recognize that without his expert cooperation, price and rationing controls would be demoralized; that competent merchandisers are vital to efficient distribution.

Collapse of efficient distribution would mean that food grown and processed could not reach the consumer. Waste and decay of precious food would assume tragic proportions to hungry people. It would promote inflation, and inevitable curtailment of war production.

The food industry has asked officials to make clear that food production, processing, and distribution ranks with armaments in importance. Pirating and drafting of essential employees must cease if we are to eat. They also have asked for the proper allocation of food supplies to maintain civilian health and morale, and the simplification of rationing procedure. They have asked for things repeatedly. Beyond vague generalities no action has been taken.

Disaster will come if this policy continues. Either the appointed officials, or Congress must act.

Mrs. Lester Aldrich and children of Pampa came Friday for a few days' visit with their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Shaw.

Rev. R. S. Watkins made a business trip to Panhandle Saturday.

Mrs. Florene Mullin of Amarillo visited home folks here last week end.

Miss Sarah Ellen Foster of Pierson is home on vacation.

Cpl. Clinton Dorsey is now stationed at Camp Campbell, Ky.

Mrs. J. C. Kinard of Dalhart visited here over the week end.

Mrs. R. B. Jones and Patsy visited in Borger Sunday.

Dean Grigsby has returned from school at Kermit.

Vern Pendergrass of Pampa visited home folks here Sunday.

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

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

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

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

No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week. All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Good grade black-hull kaffir, makes 30 days earlier, 2 1/2c; Watson cottonseed \$1.25 bu. M. H. Patterson. 1p

KAPFER heads for sale. See R. S. Jordan. 1p

PLAOC for sale. See Mrs. Belle Henderson. 1p

HOGS and horses for sale. Phone 1623P111. 1p

FOR SALE—30 bushels Qualla cottonseed, \$1.50 bu. Mrs. Luta Smith, 6 miles NE McLean. 1p

CHICKS—We can now furnish most any breeds of baby chicks. Wheeler County Hatchery, Shamrock, Texas. 22-3p

FOR SALE—Lumber from 4-room house and outbuildings; 6-ft. Monitor windmill and 25-ft. steel tower. W. O. Cooley, Kellerville. 1c

FOR SALE—The Veatch block, north part of town. Reasonable. Mrs. S. B. Fast. 1p

LOST

LOST—Pair lady's brown pig-skin gloves. Mrs. Allen Wilson, Phone 51. 1p

MISCELLANEOUS

PLENTY of floor sweep at News office.

Mr. and Mrs. Laverne Kunkel and baby of Dumas visited home folks here last week end.

Mrs. Merle Smith of Canyon visited her sister, Mrs. C. A. Davis, Sunday.

Allen Wilson of Dalhart visited home folks here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Perkins of near Lockney visited in McLean Wednesday.

Mrs. Allison of Clarendon visited her son, Clifford, and family this week.

Duane Christian of Dalhart visited here last week end.

Ernest Jones of Dumas visited relatives here Sunday.

Noah Hugg was in Dumas last week on business.

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

Mrs. Witt Springer of Amarillo visited here Wednesday.

Miss Inez Shaw of Amarillo visited home folks here last week end.

Pvt. and Mrs. E. J. Windom, Jr., of Dalhart visited home folks here over the week end.

Mrs. Ethel Howard and daughter have moved to their farm west of town.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bible took their son to Shamrock Saturday for an appendectomy.

Sammie Cubine of Altus, Okla., visited home folks here over the week end.

Mrs. A. Stanfield of Fort Worth is visiting here.

C. C. Bogan of Dumas visited home folks here last week end.

B. E. Burrows of Dalhart visited home folks here this week.

J. H. Bodine made a trip to Pampa Tuesday.

Miss Sue Jones visited at Dumas last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Wilkerson of Amarillo visited home folks here this week.

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

Avalon Weekly Program

Thursday "HELLO, FRISCO, HELLO" Alice Payne, John Payne

Friday, Saturday "TRUCK BUSTERS" Richard Travis, Virginia Christine

"SCATTERGOOD SURVIVES A MURDER" Guy Kitbee

Sunday, Monday "THE DESPERADOES" Randolph Scott, Claire Trevor

Tuesday "TENNESSEE JOHNSON" Van Heflin, Ruth Hussey

Lionel Barrymore, Marjorie Main

Wednesday, Thursday "ANDY HARDY'S DOUBLE LIFE" Mickey Rooney, Cecilia Parker

DOUBLE FEATURE SATURDAY at The Lone Star

FOR RENT SPACE IN THIS PAPER Will Arrange To Suit GOOD NEIGHBORS—PRICES TO FIT YOUR BUSINESS

HOW TO FILL OUT OPA'S MAIL APPLICATION FOR WAR RATION BOOK NO. 3

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA OFFICE OF PRICE ADMINISTRATION

WAR RATION BOOK NO. 3 IDENTIFICATION STUB

AFTER COMPLETING THIS APPLICATION, TEAR OFF THIS STUB AND BE SURE TO KEEP IT UNTIL YOU GET YOUR WAR RATION BOOK NO. 3

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Tear Off Here Form No. R-129 Form Approved, Budget Bureau No. 08-8417

United States of America—Office of Price Administration APPLICATION FOR WAR RATION BOOK NO. 3

One application must be made for each group of persons who are related by blood, marriage, or adoption and who regularly live at the same address. Persons temporarily away from home (for a period of 60 days or less), such as students, travelers, hospital patients, etc., must be included in the family application. Persons living at the same address but not related by blood, marriage, or adoption must file separate applications. If additional applications are needed, you can get them at your post office.

A person may not apply or be included in any application for War Ration Book No. 3. Persons in the armed services, whether or not eating in organized messes, including Army, Navy, Marines, Coast Guard, and all Women's Auxiliaries; and inmates of institutions of involuntary confinement such as prisons and mental asylums.

Print below full name and complete mailing address of the person to whom books are to be mailed. Books will be delivered by July 21, 1943, to address given below. Books will not be forwarded. If you are not reasonably sure of address between June 13 and July 21, 1943, do not submit application. Such applications will be accepted later.

Print in Ink or Type

Name JOHN L. DOE

Mailing address 727 GREEN ST.

City or post office ANYTOWN, MD.

000000

This application must be mailed between June 1 and June 10, 1943. After June 10th, applications will not be accepted before August 1. Affix postage before mailing.

Print in the spaces provided below the name of the head of the family, the county in which persons included in this application live, and their complete mailing address. If you are not a member of a family group, print your own name and address.

Print in ink or type Do Not Fold or Tear Off

DOE JOHN L ANYTOWN

(Last name of head of family) (First name) (Initial) (City or post office)

727 GREEN ST. SMITH MD.

(Mailing address number and street, R. F. D., box number, etc.) (County) (State)

Print below full name and date of birth of each person included in this application. If person listed above as head of family is eligible to receive a book at this address, repeat that name on the first line below.

Print first name, middle initial, last name of each person to receive ration book	DATE OF BIRTH		Leave Blank
	Month	Year	
1 <u>JOHN L. DOE</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>'04</u>	
2 <u>MARY K. DOE</u>	<u>11</u>	<u>'08</u>	
3 <u>JAMES D. DOE</u>	<u>4</u>	<u>'34</u>	
4 <u>LOUISE N. DOE</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>'37</u>	

000000

June 1, 1943 (Date)

John L. Doe (Signature of applicant or authorized agent)

33910

Letter carriers are beginning to distribute these cards. They can be filled out at once, but should not be mailed before June 1. Book No. 3, which is a replacement book, will be distributed by mail beginning late in June. Reverse side of the application card has spaces for additional family names. Cards are pre-addressed to OPA mail centers. Regular letter postage - 2 or 3 cents - is required.

Cut this diagram out and use it to guide you in filling out your application card.

When you get your certificate for a new tire SEE US We have every size that is made for TRUCKS - - PICKUPS AND CARS Grade 1, Grade 2, and Grade 3 Be sure to bring old tires that correspond with the serial numbers on your certificates

TIRES

THE TOWER SERVICE STATION Shamrock, Texas Open Day and Night Home of JOHN HRNCIAR, JR., LIVESTOCK TRANSPORT Users of Those Famous GATES TIRES and BELTS for Over Six Years