

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Vol. 40.

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No. 48.

Town and Farm in WarTime

Ration Reminder
Gasoline—In 17 east coast states A-4 coupons are good through February 8. In states outside the east coast area A-9 coupons are good through January 21.

Sugar—Stamp No. 29 in book four is good for 5 pounds through January 15, 1944.

Shoes—Stamp No. 18 in book one, good for 1 pair. Stamp No. 1 on the Airplane sheet in book three, good for 1 pair.

Meats, fats—Brown stamps G, H, J and K good through December 4. Brown stamps L and M good through Jan. 1. Brown stamp N becomes good Dec. 5 and remains good through Jan. 1.

Processed foods—Green stamps A, B and C in book four good through Dec. 20. Green stamps D, E and F in book four become good Dec. 1 and remain good through Jan. 20.

More Farm Machinery

An improved outlook for new farm machinery in 1944 is foreseen by the War Food Administration. Raw materials authorized by WPE to make planting, tillage, and harvesting equipment during the year provide for about twice the quantity produced in 1943, or almost 80% of the production in 1940—a year in which manufacture was relatively large. The manufacture of repair parts will be unrestricted.

Suspend Slaughter Quotas

To facilitate marketing and slaughter of record numbers of livestock produced by U. S. farmers, slaughter quotas (for civilian consumption) until further notice have been suspended by the War Food Administration.

Must Collect Points for Pork

Although WPA has temporarily lifted all its restrictions on the amount of pork a farmer may deliver to persons living off his farm, he must continue to collect ration points for all rationed meats. OPA said recently. If pork is transferred point-free, it means that a great deal of this food will find its way into the black market and will be unavailable to legitimate consumers.

Brown Points for Waste Fats

For every pound of fat a housewife turns in to her meat dealer or other fat salvager, she will receive two brown points, beginning Dec. 13. "But most important," Herbert M. Faust, director of WPA's salvage division said, "within a month the fat will be transformed into war materials and on the way to the fighting fronts." He reminded housewives to save grease from turkeys, geese, ducks and chickens, for the manufacture of war products.

Service Buttons

Plastic gold-coated lapel buttons for wear on civilian clothes, to signify honorable military service on and after the declaration of a period of national emergency, Sept. 8, 1939, are being distributed to issuing agencies throughout the country, the war department has reported. The insignia on the button is an eagle within a circle, the wings extended beyond the circle's edge. Persons whose army service has been terminated under honorable conditions will be permitted to wear the insignia.

Can Hold Shoes 30 Days

Without ration payment dealers may not hold shoes bought on a will-call or lay-away plan, or by special order, longer than 30 days after they become available for delivery, OPA has announced.

College Enrollment Has Dropped

Enrollments in colleges and other institutions of higher education this year are more than one-quarter below the 1940 peak, according to a preliminary survey by the U. S. Office of Education of the Federal Security Agency. This year's total of about 1,110,500 persons is 8% below last year's figure. Of those enrolled this year almost one-quarter have been assigned by the armed forces for specialized training.

J. H. Bodine was in Pampa on business Wednesday.

Arle Carpenter of Lafors was in McLean Saturday.

Billy Kunkel of Dumas visited home folks here over the week end.

IN THE SERVICE

Capt. Thomas Writes

Capt. Ralph R. Thomas, former Gray county agent, renews for the home paper this week, saying that he enjoys reading about what his McLean friends are doing.

Capt. Thomas is stationed at a Pain Springs, Calif. He sends regards to the Lions Club and other friends here.

C. B. Lee, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Lee, Sr., of McLean, has just received his promotion from second class to first class petty officer in the Navy. He and his brother, Kelly, with the Marines, have both been in the South Pacific since January.

Sgt. and Mrs. Frank E. Kennedy of Camp Walters visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Kennedy, on Thanksgiving.

It is now Corporal Harold Petty of Hunters Field, Ga., he having been recently advanced from private first class.

Sgt. Marvin Jones, who is having dental work done at the Naval hospital at Norman, Okla., visited home folks here last week end.

Flying Instructor J. Fred Smith, Jr., and family of Lamesa visited his aunt, Mrs. Porter Smith, and other relatives here this week.

Mrs. C. E. Cooke left last Wednesday for a visit with her son, Bill, who is in cadet training at Albany, Georgia.

Mrs. J. B. Pettit orders the home paper sent to her son, Pvt. Bazel B. Pettit, at San Diego, Calif.

Pvt. Bob Barnette left last week for Jefferson, Mo., after a visit with his wife.

O. Q. Finley has returned to Fort Lewis, Wash., after a visit with home folks here.

Born Nov. 30 to 1/Lt. and Mrs. Paris Hess at Temple, a 7 pound, 10 oz. girl named Nancy Jean.

GRONECK-PRIVETT

Miss Jeanne Gronneck and Cpl. Lawrence J. Privett were married Nov. 17 at the Dallas county court house, Judge Sterrett officiating.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Gronneck of Dallas and St. Louis, Mo.

Cpl. Privett is a son of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Privett of McLean. He is now on maneuvers in Louisiana.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Adams had as Thanksgiving dinner guests the lady's aunt and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Henderson Smith, of Memphis; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Butler of Claude.

Mrs. J. W. Gunkel says to keep the home paper coming another year; she doesn't want to be without it.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Turner and daughter of Clarendon visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kirby, last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Kramer son and daughter, Bobby and Mrs. Burl Puett, of Amarillo were in McLean last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson of Hereford visited the former's mother, Mrs. D. E. Johnson, last week.

Miss Mary Lee Abbott of Canyon visited home folks here last week end. She was accompanied by Miss Dorothy Heath.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Alexander of Amarillo visited relatives here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Creed Bogan and daughter of Borger visited here Thursday.

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

Jimmy Jones of Amarillo visited his grandparents, Rev. and Mrs. G. R. Jones, over the week end.

Cantata Sunday at Methodist Church

The girls chorus of McLean high school under the direction of Mrs. Carl Chaudoin will sing the cantata, "Ruth" at the Methodist Church Sunday evening at 7:45.

The cantata is based on the Bible story of Ruth, which will be reviewed by the pastor, Rev. H. A. Longino, immediately preceding the cantata.

Soloists for the evening are Dorothy Clark, Imogene Peabody, Irma Ruth Fulbright, Dora Mae Bailey, Gladys Smith, Ann Wilson, Ruth Strandberg and Laura Willis. Alice Billie Cortis is accompanist.

Members of the chorus are: Dorothea Beck, Doris Bailey, Doris Jean Bryant, Ann Bogan, Betty Davis, Loreva Davis, Earline Eustace, Billie Glass, Dorothy Ann Goodson, Rheta Pearl Hale, Virginia Hale, Faith Hancock, Lela Hamlin, Mary Hess, Freddie Johnson, Merlene Johnson, Marnelle Ledgerwood, Pauline Moore, Frances Owens, Iva Dell Rippey, Patty Ruth Rippey, Billie Marie Stewart, Billie Thacker, Joyce Wardlow, Zelda Marie West, Norma Lee McCluey, Betty Rafford.

An invitation is extended to the public to attend.

Shamrock Wins Final Game

The Shamrock Irishmen romped all over the McLean Tigers at the final game of the season Thanksgiving Day, with a score of 54 to nothing, topping by two points the former high score run up ten years ago by the Tigers against the Irish of 52 to 0.

At the half the Irish band marched around the field several times, leaving only time enough for the Tiger band and drum and bugle corps to make one round before the game was on again for the last half.

The crisp damp weather was perfect for the game. The Tigers made some brilliant plays, and the fans enjoyed every bit of it.

GRADE SCHOOL OPERETTA DEC. 16

"Uncle Sam's Christmas," an operetta, will be presented by students of the third, fourth and fifth grades, under the direction of Mrs. C. O. Huber, on Thursday evening, Dec. 16, at the high school auditorium.

Members of the Cobb family held their annual Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Appling, with the following out-of-town in attendance: Rev. John W. Cobb and family and Miss Viola Appling of Plainview, Rev. E. J. Cobb and family of Andrews, Sgt. Ted Cobb of Waco, and little Miss Nita Gail Mitchell of Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Abbott gave a community dinner Thanksgiving honoring Mr. and Mrs. Lee Van Hus and mother. Some 28 people were present.

Mrs. E. J. Lander returned Friday from several days visit with her mother, Mrs. Alice Riley, at Oklahoma City.

Church Women Met Tuesday

The All-Church Council met at the Pentecostal Holiness Church Tuesday afternoon.

A very interesting program was given on Thanksgiving, the topic being "The Price of War and Peace." Special musical number was brought by Misses Bonnie Lee Willis, LaWanda Shadid, Doroth Sue Davis, Ethel Hugg, LaVetta J. Gunn, Maurine Harlan, Joann Howard and Sarah Chambers, under the direction of Mrs. C. C. Huber.

The following officers were elected:

President—Mrs. Forrest Switzer
Vice president—Mrs. Homer Abbott
Secretary-treasurer—Mrs. Murra Boston.

Reporter—Mrs. J. A. Sparks.
Pianist—Mrs. Travis Stokes.
Song leader—Mrs. H. A. Longino.
Some 34 women, representing five churches, were present.

Chaudoin and Roach Amarillo Orchestra

Mrs. Carl Chaudoin and Miss Wanna Roach were in Amarillo Tuesday evening of last week to play in the first concert of the 19th season of the Amarillo Philharmonic Orchestra. Albert Spalding was solo violinist.

The McLean ladies are regular members of the orchestra. Mrs. Chaudoin playing first violin and Miss Roach second violin.

The next concert will be given Jan. 25, 1944, with Lillian Stephens, American concert soprano, as soloist.

A number of McLean people were present for the concert last week.

Benny Cooper Has Leg Broken

Benny Cooper, son of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Cooper, suffered the misfortune of having a bone broken in his leg during a football game Monday.

The game was a lot of small boys playing at school, when Benny tackled a boy somewhat larger than himself, and in falling under the other boy, broke his leg. The injured boy is doing well the bone not having to be set but was put at once into a cast.

COTTON GINNING REPORT

Census report shows that 1,584 bales of cotton were ginned in Gray county from the crop of 1943 prior to Nov. 14, as compared with 554 bales for the crop of 1942 according to R. H. Wilson, special agent.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Moore of Long Beach, Calif., are visiting the lady's cousin, Mrs. S. J. Dye, and other relatives. She will be remembered as Miss Verna Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Butcher their son and family of Carnegie, Okla., visited their son and brother, Harry, and family last week.

Leo Gibson made a business trip to Wichita Falls Wednesday.

WITH THE CHURCHES

THE METHODIST CHURCH

H. A. Longino, Pastor

We are deeply appreciative on the attendance at each of the services last Sunday. The future progress of the church is greatly dependent on your continued good attendance and the fine response Sunday, 11:00 a. m. I shall speak from this text, "And he took the towel."

Mrs. Carl Chaudoin will have charge at the evening service and will present her girls' chorus from the high school in a cantata based on the story of Ruth, that lovely Bible character of the Old Testament. You surely will want to hear our own girls give us that story in song.

May I extend to the committee and others interested in McMurry College, my sincere appreciation for the way in which you have carried forward the special work now being done and the gracious response on the part of the membership.

Our music committee has arranged for a special service or Sunday, Dec. 19, at the evening hour—a musical program in which there will be congregational singing of Christmas carols, special numbers by choir and quartet and the Bible story of the Nativity. Bro. G. T. Palmer, our district superintendent, will preach for us Sunday, Dec. 12, at 11:00 a. m. The quarterly conference will be held that day at an hour announced later. Reports will be expected from all the auxiliaries of the church.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

C. O. Huber, Pastor

Services Sunday:
10:00 a. m. Sunday School.
11:00 a. m. Morning Worship.
7:15 p. m. Training Union.
8:00 p. m. Evening Worship.
Our choir for Christmas rendition of music will be composed of the youth of our church and we are rehearsing "Christmas Memories," a musical program introducing the well known Christmas Carols.

There were six men in attendance from our church at the Associational Brotherhood meeting Tuesday evening at Denworth. A good program was rendered and the Brotherhood voted to accept the invitation to meet with our church next regular date, Dec. 2.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

S. R. Jones, Supply Minister

Sunday School 10:00 a. m., P. H. Bourland, superintendent.
Morning Worship, 11:00.
Evening Worship 7:00.
W. M. S. 2:00 p. m. Tuesday.
Choir practice 7:30 p. m. Wednesday.

BAPTIST W. M. S.

Circle No. 1 of the Baptist W. M. S. will meet Tuesday with Mrs. A. L. Rippey, and No. 3 with Mrs. Bunia Kunkel.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Jones and children of Borger visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Jones, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lee Rice of Henrietta visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Rice over the week end.

Matt Abbott and Cecil Bible of Canyon were in McLean on business this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barrow of Amarillo were in McLean on business Tuesday.

J. J. Puett was an appreciated patron of the News printing department the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McIlroy and daughter visited at Childress Thursday.

Hayden Morgan of Pampa visited his sister, Mrs. J. P. Dickinson, Saturday.

Raymond Howard and family of Borger visited his mother, Mrs. Ethel Howard, Sunday.

Veterans' Memorial Planned by Lions

Discussion of the contemplated memorial to veterans of world war 2 was had at the Lions club luncheon Tuesday.

While some favored the large roadside sign with names listed, others indicated a choice of a more permanent nature. One plan was a memorial planting in a section of the city park, with a tablet with names enclosed under glass, with possibly a memorial entrance arch. Other plans included the sign board erected near the highway on a vacant lot and the lot landscaped, or perhaps such a place down town.

Many remarked the temporary interest in a signboard which, if not kept repainted, is sure to become an eye-sore. Another suggestion was a park planting with small roadside signs calling attention to the veterans memorial park.

A committee was appointed to secure prices and plans for the signboard method, no action being taken as to just what form the memorial will finally take.

Lion Carpenter reported that the rat eradication plan would cost in the neighborhood of \$150 for poison and should be completed within three weeks. Mayor Meador stated that the city council would probably be willing to assist in the finances.

Shower Honors Recent Bride

Mrs. Maurine Boryshkiewicz, the former Maurine Goodman, was honored with a "Come and Go" shower recently, with Mrs. E. L. Sitter and Mrs. F. H. Bourland as hostesses in the Sitter home.

Delicious refreshments were served by Mrs. Sitter and Mrs. Travis Stokes.

Those attending and sending gifts were: Mesdames R. L. Appling, J. B. Hembree, D. M. Gramam, W. L. Hancock, W. C. Shull, S. R. Jones, W. W. Shadid, Lula Latson, Georgia Williams, Arthur Erwin, Vester Smith, Cagle Hunt, J. J. McCasland, N. A. Greer, Ruth Kemp, Raymond Glass, H. E. Franks, W. E. Ballard, Dick Henley, George Coebank, J. P. Dickinson, D. L. Allen, Helen Dorris.

Mesdames Boyd Meador, C. O. Huber, Bryan Burrows, E. J. Windom, Travis Stokes, Allen Wilson, E. J. Windom, Jr., C. A. Watkins, E. L. Sitter, F. H. Bourland, T. A. Massay, H. W. Brooks, C. O. Goodman, C. C. Bogan, Kate Everett, S. M. Hodges, Pete Fulbright, C. E. Cooke, Ray Trimble, Kid McCoy, T. J. Coffey.

Misses Pat Ballard, Grace Smith, Naomi Hancock, Louise Ferris, Nadine Boyd, Mildred Henley, Maxine and Marjorie Goodman.

Mrs. Noal Pierce and two children, who are moving to Arizona from Los Angeles, Calif., visited the lady's sister, Mrs. D. L. Allen, last week end.

Mrs. W. F. Harlan and Mrs. Loys Patten of Skellytown visited the former's mother, Mrs. J. W. Kibler, Thursday.

Mrs. Ted Woods and daughter, Mrs. George Jacobs, accompanied by Mrs. W. J. Carnes, were in Clarendon Tuesday.

Mrs. Porter Smith made a business trip to Pampa one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Anderson of Amarillo visited Mrs. Walter Smith Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Trimble were in Dodson Thursday.

BIRTHDAYS

Dec. 5—Ercy Glen Fulbright.
Dec. 6—Richard Nicholson, Elaine Brooks.

Dec. 7—Frank P. Wilson, Mrs. June Woods.

Dec. 8—Bob Thomas, J. L. Andrews, Bill Pettit, Mrs. John Cooper, Bonnie Mae Ruff.

Dec. 9—Mrs. O. O. Stokely, Mrs. Leonard Ruff.

Dec. 10—Mrs. Nida Green, Betty Davis, Dorothy Goodson.

Dec. 11—Mrs. E. J. Windom, Jr., Joe Hindman, Mary Edna Tinnin, Van Brawley.

AMERICAN HEROES

BY LEFF



Corporal Walter Bod's sound was spying out Jap positions in the Pacific. We needed information badly. The squad got it, but was cut off from our lines. Using handkerchiefs tied to bayonets, Marine Corporal Bod wigwagged the information back. He lost an eye, sustained other wounds from furious enemy fire, but his message was urgent. He stuck and got it through, winning the Navy Cross. Weapons are urgent too, and your War Bonds buy them.

U. S. Troops Overcome Early Reverses To Advance on All Fronts During 1943; Italy's Surrender Cracks Axis Bloc

Japs Pushed From Pacific Outposts After Jungle Fighting; Aleutian Victory Removes Threat to West Coast.

By AL JEDLIKA

On July 25, 1943, the world was electrified by the news that Benito Mussolini had resigned as premier of Italy. Although details of the Duce's downfall were meager, there was a feeling that the Rome-Berlin-Tokyo Axis had cracked, and this was confirmed September 8 when Gen. Dwight Eisenhower announced Italy's surrender.

Thus did events shape in accordance with Prime Minister Winston Churchill's calculations of Italy being the "soft underbelly" of Europe. From January 14 to 24, Churchill and President Roosevelt had conferred with their war chiefs at Casablanca, North Africa, where military as well as political plans for the year were laid, and the general principle of "unconditional surrender" was established. There was further development of these plans when the Allied leaders met again at Quebec, August 17.

The year 1943 saw a new phase in World War II, with the Allies swinging into the offensive and the Axis resorting to rearward action to slow the drive on their main bastions.

Not only was this phase exemplified in Europe, but it also was brought to the fore in the South Pacific, where dynamic, imaginative Gen. Douglas MacArthur began the push to oust the enemy from their outposts in the Solomons and New Guinea and clear the path for the reconquest of the Philippines and the defeat of the Japs.

Even as Churchill and Roosevelt conferred in Casablanca, Gen. Bernard Montgomery's British Eighth army was pursuing Nazi Marshal Erwin Rommel across the North African desert. To the west along the Tunisian border, U. S. forces were moving into position to pinch off the enemy as they fought back toward Bizerte and Tunis. On May 1, these two seaports fell, and five days later organized Axis resistance in North Africa ceased, with the Allies taking 150,000 prisoners.

General Montgomery had begun his drive at El Alamein in Egypt, where Rommel, famed fox of the desert, had holed up, just 67 miles away from the great British naval base of Alexandria. U. S. troops



Leaders of U. S. armies on world's far-flung fronts: Gen. Douglas MacArthur, who pushed Japs from Pacific outposts; Gen. George C. Marshall, chief of staff; Gen. Dwight Eisenhower, invader of North Africa, Sicily and Italy.

his release from captivity by Nazi paratroopers September 12. On September 20, the Italian government of King Victor Emmanuel declared war on Germany.

On the Russian front, February 2 saw the end of the great battle of Stalingrad, with the repulse of Nazis, but only after the big industrial city had been pounded into ruins. The Reds claimed virtual destruction of the German Sixth army and Fourth tank army, and capture of Field Marshal Frederick von Paulus and 14 other generals.

June 26, the Nazis launched heavy attacks at Orel and Belgorod, at the two ends of the big bulge in the rich agricultural and industrial province of Ukraine. But the Reds broke through their lines and they slowly fell back to the banks of the Dnieper river.

Below Kiev, the Dnieper swings due east before curving southward for some length, and then cutting back toward the west again, forming a huge bulge. To trap the German army in this bulge, the Russians spilled over the Dnieper below Kiev, but strong German rearward action at Krivoi Rog gave their forces time to escape encirclement.

During the height of the Russian advance in the south, U. S. Secretary of State Cordell Hull met with British Foreign Minister Anthony Eden and Russian Foreign Commissar Vyacheslav Molotov in Moscow, where with China, the representatives of the three great powers signed a historical pact, agreeing to fight Germany and Japan until they surrender unconditionally, and determining to establish an international organization based along the lines of the old League of Nations to assure collective security.

While battles raged on land in Europe, it was under his leadership that the North African campaign was concluded and the first attack launched directly against Italy on July 10 when Sicily was invaded. Over 3,000 ships of all types bore the British, Canadian and American troops which cleaned out the island by August 18.



The wreckage-strewn naval station at Pearl Harbor following the Jap sneak attack on the morning of December 7, 1941. An explosion sends a mass of flames and smoke into the sky.

moved in position along the Tunisian border from Morocco to the west and Algeria where they had first set foot during the invasion of North Africa.

On February 11 Gen. Dwight Eisenhower had been made supreme commander of Allied forces in North Africa, and it was under his leadership that the North African campaign was concluded and the first attack launched directly against Italy on July 10 when Sicily was invaded. Over 3,000 ships of all types bore the British, Canadian and American troops which cleaned out the island by August 18.

Bloody Battle at Salerno

Although Italy's surrender was negotiated by General Eisenhower and Marshal Pietro Badoglio on September 3, announcement was delayed for five days to give the British a chance to land on the toe of the Italian boot and draw German forces southward, while Americans were to land farther to the north and trap the Nazis from the rear.

But the ruse failed, German Marshal Albert Kesselring refusing to fall for the bait. Kesselring kept his troops concentrated around Naples, so when Lieut. Gen. Mark Clark's Fifth U. S. Army landed at Salerno, the Nazi commander rushed heavy artillery and tanks to the region and a bloody battle ensued before the Americans established their beachhead.

With the Allies firmly established in Italy, the Germans strived to fight a delaying action in the mountainous country below Rome to give them time to fortify the Po valley and Benito Mussolini opportunity to establish a Fascist republican government in the north following

consumers through subsidies. The President also forbade wage increases except to improve substandard rates or accompany promotions.

Leading the fight for higher wages, John L. Lewis and his 460,000 United Mine Workers maneuvered for seven months before finally reaching an agreement with the government November 3, allowing a daily

with U. S. forces landing on Rendova island in the central Solomons. On the following day, U. S. troops set foot on Nassau bay, New Guinea, to fight inland for a junction with Aussies moving northward through the jungles.

Jungle Cover Slows Fighting

Jap troops made use of the dense tropical foliage and rocky, mountainous country, for cover to slow the advances. But especially in New Guinea, General MacArthur adopted the policy of concentrating against enemy bases only and cutting off Jap supply sources for cross-country fighting. Salamaua fell September 15, Lae three days later, and Finschhafen October 3.

Meanwhile in the Solomons, U. S. forces hacked their way to Munda airfield on New Georgia island, August 6, after 38 days of bitter fighting. On October 9, it was reported that the Japs abandoned their last big base of Kolombangara in the central Solomons.

During the Solomons fighting, U. S. naval and air forces took a high toll of Jap ships and barges used to supply or evacuate troops, especially at night. As a result of the New Guinea and Solomons campaigns, U. S. and Aussie forces stood squarely between Rabaul on New Britain island, the enemy's nerve-center for resistance in their advance positions in the Southwest Pacific. Even as the Japs rushed naval and air reinforcements to Rabaul to hold it as a supply center and strategic fortress to threaten the flank of any Allied movement to the north toward the Philippines or Tokyo,



One Russian soldier aims and fires the heavy anti-tank rifle while another hands him the ammunition to blast at an oncoming German tank on the Soviet battlefield.

U. S. airmen dumped hundreds of tons of bombs on the big base. On October 11, doughboys swarmed ashore on Bougainville, in a fight to throw the Japs from their last northern holding in the Solomons.

The Japs' direct threat to the American mainland posed with their occupation of the Aleutian islands June 12, 1942, was ended August 15, 1943, with announcement of U. S. occupation of Kiska. Doughboys setting foot on Kiska found no trace of 8,000 Japanese, with evidence their evacuation had taken place within the two weeks prior to the island's fall. The enemy had quit their Aleutian holdings of Attu and Agattu October 7, 1942.

Home Front Interest Focused on Economic Stabilization

During 1943, interest on the home front was focused on economic stabilization, as set forth by President Roosevelt in his "Hold the line" order of April 7.

The President asked no ceilings be raised on food except to the minimum extent required by law, and he directed the reduction of excess prices, which was eventually accomplished by the cutting of costs to

wage increase of \$1.50, and recognizing the miners' claim to underground travel time.

During the hectic maneuvering, the workers left their pits four times and the government took over the mines twice. Following the second seizure, Lewis negotiated his \$1.50 settlement with U. S. Mine Custodian, Secretary of the Interior Harold Ickes.

Life becomes simple, pleasant, useful, confident, yes, really Christian, when we get our eyes off things and on the Lord.

Improved Uniform International SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for December 5

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THE SIN OF COVETOUSNESS

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 20:17; Luke 12:13-25.
GOLDEN TEXT—Thou shalt not covet anything that is thy neighbor's.—Exodus 20:17.

The Ten Commandments (the last one of which we study today) are characterized by their brevity, their comprehensive touch with all of life, and fidelity to the right. But they are also unique and different from all other laws in that they reach into the inner recesses of a man's heart, a realm where only God can judge and act.

This last commandment (against covetousness) emphasizes that point, for it does not expressly require or forbid any act, but deals with the motive of man's action. Man can judge another man's acts, but he cannot judge his motives, desires, or thoughts. God must do that.

But man can, by the grace of God, control his motives; and hence we have this commandment and its interpretation.

I. The Sin—Covetousness (Ex. 20:17).

It may be a surprise to many to learn that coveting—or desiring what belongs to another—is a sin. It has become one of the "respectable sins" accepted in the best circles and practiced by many church people.

As a matter of fact, this sin underlies all the other sins against which the commandments speak. He who has a love for money and an evil desire to have his neighbor's possessions will hate, lie, steal, cheat, kill, in fact, as Dr. Morgan says, "The whole realm of human interrelations is disorganized and broken up by the dishonoring of the tenth commandment."

If you have become a lover of money, or one who longs to have what your friends own, beware. You are in real danger.

II. The Result — A Ruined Life (Luke 12: 13-21).

To have such a spirit makes a man greedy (v. 13), callous and selfish (vv. 17-19), and foolish (v. 20), both regarding this life and that which is to come.

The yardstick of success in the world—for an individual, an organization, or a nation; yes, even for many a church—is the possession of wealth, or property, or other "things." Write it in large letters on the hearts and minds of our boys and girls, "A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth" (v. 15).

The one who was known to his friends (and to himself) as "a rich man" (v. 16), but whom God knew as a "fool" (v. 20), had more than he could use for himself. He had to build new and bigger barns, and could not see the "barns" that were already prepared, for, as Ambrose says, "Thou hast barns—the bosoms of the needy, the houses of widows, the mouths of orphans and infants."

He was a fool who loved money for himself. One wonders what he had to say for himself when that very night he was called into the presence of God to give an account of his stewardship (v. 20). If you are similarly situated and have the same attitude, what will you say in that day?

An important point which we must note is that Jesus expressly repudiated the connecting of His name with the so-called "social gospel" in His reply (v. 14).

III. The Cure—Trust in God (Luke 12: 22-25).

Because covetousness destroys the best in life, we ought to shun it like poison. The best antidote (or cure) if we have been poisoned by it is to go all-out in our trust and confidence in God.

We who are children of God are to take no anxious thought for the morrow. This does not forbid proper preparation and forethought, but it does rule out fretful anxiety. The reasons are very clear and cogent.

First of all, while food and clothing are important, they are not of first importance. The vital thing is that one have life. Otherwise things are useless (v. 23). We must keep our sense of proportion, of relative values.

Then too, God is the One who must care for every one of us. And He does care for us! Why not trust Him? He cares for all creation; can He not care for you? If then you trust the all-powerful One, what occasion is there for worry, or covetousness?

And finally comes the devastating argument. Worry never accomplished anything. Anxiety does not help anyone, anytime, anywhere. So why be anxious?

It is clear then that a desire for that which belongs to others is a sin which destroys man's happiness and usefulness. It is needless—as is all anxiety—because only God can provide, and He will provide if we trust Him.

Life becomes simple, pleasant, useful, confident, yes, really Christian, when we get our eyes off things and on the Lord.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE

8505
10-20

1873
2-6 yrs.

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

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
530 South Wells St. Chicago

Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.

Pattern No. Size

Name

Address

SOOTHES CHAFED SKIN
MOROLINE
WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

Big Pelican Rookery
White pelicans on an island in a Nevada lake, largest pelican rookery in the world, consume about 4,000 tons of fish a year.

ACTS 2 WAYS
TO RELIEVE MISERIES OF
CHEST COLDS

Now get grand relief from colds' symptoms this home-proved double-action way that actually

WORKS 2 WAYS AT ONCE
PENETRATES to upper bronchial tubes with soothing medicinal vapors.
STIMULATES chest and back surfaces like a warming poultice.

Change the flavor of gravy by adding a sprinkle of dried dill. Stir vigorously. Will give a tempting and unusual flavor.

A low, firm stool or a hassock placed near the washbowl, enables little children to reach the bowl to wash hands before meals and after toilet.

Don't broil a steak immediately after taking it from the refrigerator. Wait until it reaches room temperature. High heat on thoroughly chilled meat will produce a steam in which juices are lost and it takes longer to cook.

Knowing the Ill
The first step toward cure is to know what the disease is.—Latin Proverb.

IN COOKING It's the Recipe

IN BAKING POWDER It's the Balance

The proper recipe is important in cooking. The mixture or balance is important in baking powder. Either too much alkaline or acid produces yellow, soggy and tasteless baked foods. Griffin's Hi-Lo chemists give special attention to the balance of ingredients and each batch is pre-tested. Use Hi-Lo and get even-texture golden brown bread and fluffy light biscuits.

No Yellow, Soggy Biscuits when BALANCED Hi-Lo is Used

Hi-Lo raises dough faster because it contains more phosphates. It is double acting, raising dough in the mixture and then in the oven because of the balance.

Hi-Lo BAKING POWDER CO., Mulhogg, Ohio.

BIG 2 lb. CAN for only 25c

THE TIGER POST

Editor for the week:
Marjorie Golightly

Reporters: Martha Howard, Pauline Simpson, Iva Nora Simpson, Cleo Jones, Zeke Gibson, Zeida Maria West, Freddie Johnson, Joe Johnson, Dorothy Goodson, Irma Ruth Pubright, George Savage, Juanita Barles.
Typist: Dean Grigsby.

HOW TO TREAT AN INCENDIARY BOMB

Editorial by Martha Howard
The fire fighter must decide whether to fight the fire or the bomb first. If the fire has got out of control you would naturally put all efforts to control it, but the main question is—how to control a fire without spraying water directly on the bomb? If water is sprayed on the bomb it will cause an explosion, which may injure the fire fighter and in addition cause the metal to disperse and the fire to spread. Water causes a bomb to burn more intensely and it thus takes one-third of the regular time to put it out. If you do use water, where an incendiary bomb has caused the fire, use a coarse spray. That way the spray wets all other combustibles that might be around, and controls the fire. Sand can be used to fight bombs although it does not extinguish the fire. It will eliminate the glare of the bomb and also when you cover a bomb with it less heat is given off, and you can remove the bomb more quickly. With this knowledge on fighting incendiary bombs, I believe I could attempt to put out a fire started by a bomb.

TYPES OF PEOPLE

America has always been the "Good Samaritan" to homeless and persecuted people as long as they abided by our laws and standards of living. Let's keep it so!

ALWAYS FIRST

By Vergal R. Smith, C. M. 3/c
McLean high school '41
There's a buzz about the Seabees. Going the round these days. From the public's idle chatter To presidential praise; Because on all the battle fronts Where the going is the worst, The lifted smoke of battle shows The Seabees got there first. A tough marine on Guadalcanal Choked back a muttered curse— The Navy boys stole his stuff; Those Seabees got there first. And upon Attu's foggy crags Where Jap insects were worse, The Army saw, as they advanced, The Seabees got there first. They're just a brand new outfit That wears the Navy blue, But no matter what the job may be Their motto is "Can do." They're right at home on land or sea. And at the guns' first burst, In every scrap for Uncle Sam The Seabees get there first.

ODE TO THE SEABEES

(This poem was in a letter written by Clifford P. Jondreau, C. M. 3/c, Naval Construction, to his fiancée, Miss Alma Rhodney, of Hapkinson, Conn., just before he was killed in the South Pacific. He was Vergal R. Smith's "buddy")
You can have your Army khaki, But I'll take my Navy blue, For there's still another fighter I will introduce to you. His uniform's somewhat different, The best that you will see. The Japs call him a seadog— But his real name is "Seabee." He is on the sea log On land or here or there; And how the Japs will yell When he gets into their hair. He was trained in old Virginia, "The land that God forgot," Where the mud is 14 inches deep And it snows an awful lot. He has set many a table, Many a dish he has dried; He had to learn to make a bed And a map he sure can guide. He has peeled a million onions And twice as many spuds, And passed away his spare time Washing out his duds. Now all you girls take a tip, For I'm giving it to you— Grab yourself a Seabee, There's nothing he can't do! When last he gets to heaven, St. Peter he will tell: "Another Seabee reporting; I've served my time in hell."

THE WOLF'S COLUMN

Now that the "Wolf" has been

proclaimed a full-fledged member of the Tiger Post staff, his prowling hours have been lengthened and his field broadened; none are omitted from his all-seeing eyes. As time goes by, people must change. So Bill Carpenter now prefers blondes, mainly Alice Billie Cortis. They say people with a wide variety of taste get the farthest. Another Bill who prefers blondes is Bill Hill. How about it, Ann Bogan and Jean Lane? Ruth Franks didn't go with Joe Cooke Friday night. But you can't say she didn't try hard enough.

We hear wedding bells will ring in the near future for Georgia Lee Harrow and Thelmer McPherson. Congratulations.

Football Banquet Dates

George Johnson and Pat Ballard, Jean Lane and Bill Hill, Ruth Franks and Frank Simpson, John Dwyer and Katherine (Bubbles) Brooks, Carl Dwyer and Billie Marie Stewart, Billy Pete Hughes and Merlene Johnson.

Could Edwin Owen be taking the place of Kenneth Bruton in the Bruton-Applying romance?

Wonder when Brilla Willis will stop mooning over that certain little soldier? Mainly Lemuel Ford. Marvin Jones and Jean Autry seem to be hitting up the high spots lately.

We wish Ruth Strandberg would make up her mind. It seems to be Joe Cooke one night and Bill Carpenter the next.

From the looks of Ruth Franks and Randy Mantooth, we wonder if Troy Isom is being left out? That's all for now.

—"THE WOLF"

MEET THE SENIORS

March 31, 1926, for the senior class is a very important date, for on that fateful night a 1944 senior class president was born. He has been a member of the Lone Star Farmers' Club for four years and has won the Lone Star Farmers' degree. He has been a member of the Tiger football team for two years. During his high school years he has been in many outstanding plays and in his sophomore year he won the scholarship for his class. This is none other than John Dwyer. John's ambition is to be

an aviator in the Navy. Success to you in your ambition to serve your country. May your success be as great as it has been in your years in "McLean schools."

A WANDERER

He walks wearily down the dusty road. His clothes are far from immaculate. He plods along seeming to be without hope for better things to come. His face is haggard and weary, his eyes dull and discouraged.

He comes to a house and visibly hesitates before knocking on the door and asking for a bit of food. He does ask at last, and when he is refused by a sharp-tongued housewife, he turns away and starts dejectedly onward again. He comes within sight of an old deserted barn, and there finds lodging for the night.

The next morning he drinks from a nearby spring and eats a few berries that he finds growing wild. He then starts his day's journey. As we watch him disappear down the road, we think of Kilmer's poem, "Roads," and especially the second verse: "I have never seen a vagabond who really liked to roam. All up and down the streets of the world, and not to have a home."

The tramp who slept in your barn last night and left at break of day, Will wander only until he finds another place to stay."

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

The commercial department of McLean high is a very busy place these days. At present there are 47 students enrolled in this department, all of whom are vitally interested in the things they are doing, and all of whom are doing very creditable work.

In the typing classes last week a one-minute test revealed an average speed for the entire group of 32 words per minute for one-minute writing. In a five-minute test the average speed was 28 words per minute. State requirement for high school graduation is 30 words per minute on a 15-minute test, so it seems we are off to a good start. Highest individual speed for first year stud-

ents was 55 w.p.m. on one-minute writing. This was made by Iva Dell Rippy. Dean Grigsby, second year student, made 71 w.p.m. on one-minute writing and 45 on 10-minute writing.

The shorthand class is a small group—all girls—but they are a hard-working group of which M. H. S. has a right to be proud. Already they are taking dictation at about 40 words a minute on matter limited to the principles covered in the first three chapters of the text.

There are two bookkeeping classes—one composed of juniors, the other of seniors. These students are also progressing nicely. They have completed a study of the bookkeeping cycle. This was followed by a study of the banking service. High spot in this study was a visit to the bank where, through the graciousness of the bank employees, they learned that bookkeeping is a reality and not just something that has been dreamed up to keep them busy in school.

The entire class wishes to thank Mr. Hembree, Mr. Allison, Miss Cousins and Mrs. Boyd for making this visit so beneficial.

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

GET MORE MILEAGE

with **Phillips 66**
Poly Gas and **Phillips 66**
Motor Oils
Always stop at the Phillips sign for more mileage.
J. R. Glass, Agent

HELPFUL HOUSEHOLD HINTS



HOW TO CURE A STICKY WAFFLE IRON

A waffle generally sticks because of improper preheating or insufficient shortening in the batter. When this happens, remove particles left on grid with wire brush. Then cover the grids with a thin film of salad oil or melted unsalted fat. Let grids heat until they smoke, pour batter and discard first waffle.

- 1 Heat iron to right temperature before pouring batter.
- 2 Wipe grids lightly with soft cloth or paper towel after each use. Don't wash grids.
- 3 Cool iron with lid up—never while closed or grids will discolor.

SOME OTHER HINTS ON WAFFLE IRON CARE

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

Rules for Wartime Eating

Smart Housewifely Strategy for the War Effort

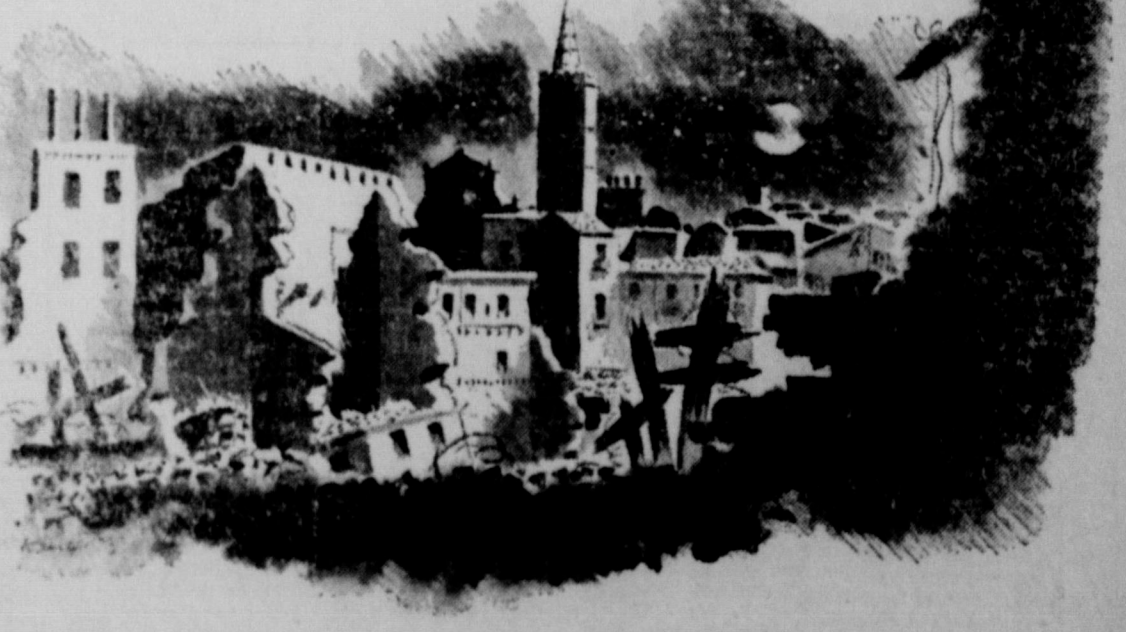
1. Keep a list of seven basic food groups in your kitchen and your purse. Follow it when you plan and when you buy. Substitute within groups.
2. Don't plan to serve meat, fish or poultry—eggs and cheese all the same day.
3. Start the day off with a breakfast that counts as a real meal. Make cereal with milk the "main dish."
4. Make a hearty soup, or cereal with fruit and milk, your main dish at lunch or supper at least twice a week.
5. Don't waste. Try foods new to you. Eat fresh foods first. Conserve canned supplies. Use bread crumbs in stuffings, bones in soup, remnants of meat or vegetables in stews. Watch the peelings. Cook potatoes in skins.
6. Help your grocer cut down waste. Don't pinch fruits. Don't toss over vegetables.
7. Start a clean-plate club in your home. Serve smaller portions. Eat it all.
8. Save fats by serving fewer fried foods and rich pastries.
9. Spread the load. Include all different main-stay foods in weekly meal plans—fish, cheese, beans, poultry, meat, eggs.
10. Don't buy food with ration stamps just for the sake of using up the stamps. Don't trade stamps with your neighbors.

And for economical buying shop at **PUCKETT'S**. We are a Group 3 store with lower ceiling prices.

PUCKETT'S

"Silent Night"

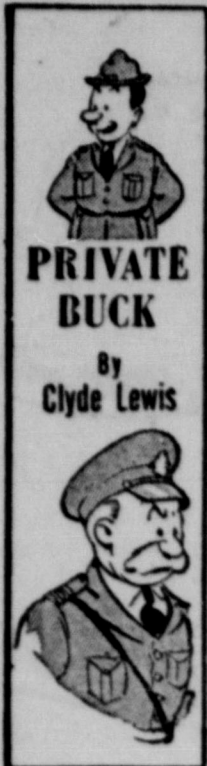
The battle is over. The bomb-shattered village is deserted, lifeless. And the silence that greets our invading men is deathly. It's the kind of grim stillness many of them will know on Christmas Eve this year. Not like the warm, beautiful "Silent Night" we know. Not like the peace in our homes the night before Christmas. But the only way we can have some peace in our hearts is to know that we're helping bring our men back. Actually helping by buying all the War Bonds we possibly can. And by giving all the War Bonds we possibly can. For no other gift could mean so much this year . . . no other gift could do so much good. In War Bonds, lies the spirit of Christmas.



FOR PEACE ON EARTH * BUY WAR BONDS
CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.

This advertisement prepared under the auspices of the U. S. Treasury Department and the War Advertising Council

Fun for the Whole Family



PRIVATE BUCK
By Clyde Lewis



"Maybe we were AWOL and maybe we weren't. We don't discuss troop movements!"



CROSS TOWN
By Roland Coe



"The railroad is awful anxious t' buy it back!"

SPARKY WATTS



...BUT DOCTOR-- I CAN'T MARRY SPARKY UNLESS YOU CHARGE ME WITH THE RAYS LIKE YOU DID HIM!
EVEN IF WE DO SHRINK WHEN TH' RAYS LOSE THEIR POWER WE'LL STILL BE TOGETHER!
NO, YOU MIGHT NOT SHRINK AT THE SAME TIME --AND YOU'D BE SO TINY YOU'D NEVER FIND EACH OTHER--



--WHY DON'T YOU PUT OFF MARRYING UNTIL I DISCOVER SOME WAY TO KEEP YOU FROM SHRINKING!?
IF YOU INSIST, DOC-- HOW LONG DO YOU THINK IT'LL BE?

By BOODY ROGERS



WELL--MY EXPERIMENTS ARE PROGRESSING VERY NICELY--I'D SAY--
--OH--ABOUT THIRTY YEARS!

LALA PALOOZA --An Inquisitive Guy



I HOPE THAT TRAMP WAS RIGHT ABOUT LALA BEIN' BROUGHT HERE TO COATSVILLE



I'LL GO IN THERE AN' ASK TH' PROPRIETOR A FEW QUESTIONS



HOWDY--WHERE YE FROM? WHAT'S Y' BUSINESS? WHO SENT YE? MARRIED OR SINGLE? HOW LONG YE GONNA STAY?



AN' I WAS GONNA ASK THAT GUY QUESTIONS!

By RUBE GOLDBERG

REG'LAR FELLERS --"Anchor's Away"



'HO PETTY OFFICER! WHAT WENT ON WHILE I WAS AWAY?
PLENTY!



ONE O' TH' ENEMY SNEAKED UP AN' SWIPED OUR ANCHOR AN' RAN OFF WITH IT!
TSK TSK



WHATCHA LET 'M GET AWAY WITH IT FOR-- WHY DIDN'TCHA CHASE HIM?
NOTHIN' DOIN'!



--THINK I WANNA GET DROWNED?

By GENE BYRNES

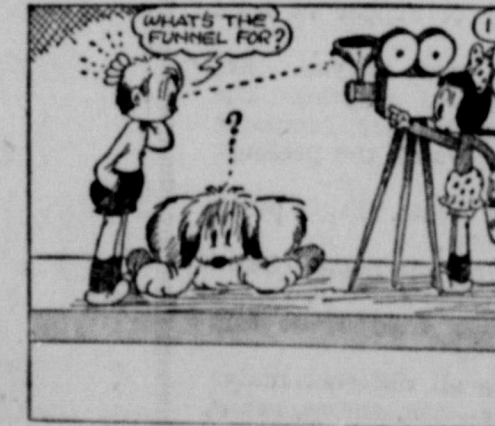
RAISING KANE--Colorful Idea



I WONDER WHERE DODO IS TO-DAY? MAYBE HER CAMERA WENT HAWAII?

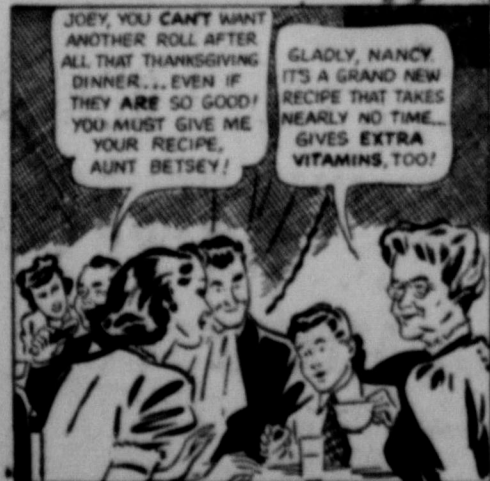


HERE SHE COMES NOW!



WHAT'S THE FUNNEL FOR?
I POOR PAINT IN IT AND TAKE PICTURES IN TER-NI-COLOR

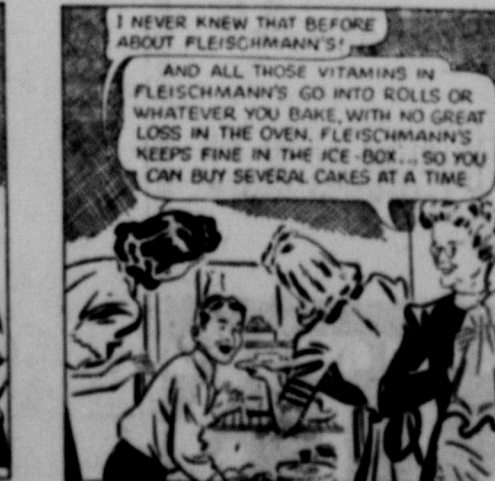
By FRANK WEBB



JOEY, YOU CAN'T WANT ANOTHER ROLL AFTER ALL THAT THANKSGIVING DINNER... EVEN IF THEY ARE SO GOOD! YOU MUST GIVE ME YOUR RECIPE, AUNT BETSEY!
GLADLY, NANCY! IT'S A GRAND NEW RECIPE THAT TAKES NEARLY NO TIME... GIVES EXTRA VITAMINS, TOO!



HOW DO YOU GET THE EXTRA VITAMINS?
I ALWAYS USE FLEISCHMANN'S FRESH YEAST! IT'S THE ONLY ONE THAT CONTAINS BOTH VITAMINS A AND Q, AS WELL AS VITAMIN B COMPLEX



I NEVER KNEW THAT BEFORE ABOUT FLEISCHMANN'S!
AND ALL THOSE VITAMINS IN FLEISCHMANN'S GO INTO ROLLS OR WHATEVER YOU BAKE, WITH NO GREAT LOSS IN THE OVEN. FLEISCHMANN'S KEEPS FINE IN THE ICE-BOX... SO YOU CAN BUY SEVERAL CAKES AT A TIME



HERE'S SOMETHING YOU OUGHT TO GET, NANCY... THE FLEISCHMANN'S RECIPE BOOK REVISED FOR WARTIME. GIVES 40 PAGES OF BAKING RECIPES, AND IMAGINE, IT'S FREE!
THIS IS ELMOO FUZZY-CHIN, WHO INVENTED THE GADGET THAT PUMPS THE AIR INTO CORKS!

FREE! New 40-page, full-color book--over 70 baking recipes. Write Standard Brands Inc., Grand Central Annex, Box 477, New York, N. Y. --Advertisement.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

FEATHERS WANTED

FEATHERS WANTED, NEW OR OLD. Ship or write to Sterling Feathers Company, 500 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Missouri.

FARM EQUIPMENT

JOHN DEERE TRACTORS AND TRACTOR EQUIPMENT

Give Serial Number
HILLIARD TRACTOR & IMPLEMENT CO. - RUSSELLVILLE, ARKANSAS

Navy 'Pancake'

The navy "pancake" is a recently perfected Diesel engine whose cylinders are stacked one above another, flapjack fashion. It is used in a speedy new type of sub-chaser.

GOOD
Just 2 drops Penetro Nose Drops in each nostril help you breathe freer almost instantly. To give your head cold air 250-300 times as much for 50c. Caution: Use only as directed. Always get Penetro Nose Drops

When you get a face covered with PIMPLES! Try BLOOD PILLS under a money back guarantee. ACNE (sometimes) is usually caused by some internal disorder or poison in the system and should be treated from within. BLOOD PILLS have been successfully used in countless cases for many years. Full treatment paid on money back guarantee. \$1.00 Trial size \$1.00 from new! Directed at write: 2128 N.W. 21st THE DUNCAN CO. Oklahoma City

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

Group riding is a rubber-saving procedure which is rapidly gaining acceptance. The average number of persons per car throughout the country prior to July 1, 1942, was 2. In six months it jumped to 2.44, and at the beginning of May it had increased to 2.66. The greatest gain has been in rural industrial areas, where the average is now 3.17 persons per car.

Bottled air may be a regular accessory in the postwar automobile, making the car owner independent of roadside stations when emergency fire inflation is necessary. The air bottles, now used by the Army, can be refilled at any air line.

Jerry Flint
In war or peace
B.F. Goodrich
FIRST IN RUBBER

Useful and Happy
To be of use in the world is the only way to be happy.--Hans Andersen.

CALVES AND CANNONS

Prevent **BLACKLEG**
By Vaccination
PETERS BLACKLEG CULTURAL AGGRESSION

Meat will do its part toward winning the war. Avoid calf losses -- Gov't licensed, long-time immunity product. Low cost per dose. If your druggist doesn't sell Peters products, write us.

Peters Family, World's First Hog Serum Mfg.
Peters Serum Co., Laboratories
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

Help Youngsters **GROW STRONG VIGOROUS HUSKY!**

GOOD-TASTING TONIC
Good-tasting Scott's Emulsion contains natural A and D Vitamins often needed to help build stamina and resistance to colds and minor ills. Helps build strong bones and sound teeth, too! Give good-tasting Scott's daily, the year-round!

Recommended by Many Doctors
SCOTT'S EMULSION

THE VILLAGE GROCER

(With apologies to Longfellow)
Under a spreading web of rules
The Village Grocer stands;
His brow is all tied up in knots,
His head is in his hands.
There hardly is, from day to day,
A rule he understands:

His hair is thin, bloodshot his eyes,
His face is gray or blue;
His brow is wet with honest sweat;
His business is all askew,
His customers are all dizzy, but
The grocer's dizzy, too.

Day in, day out, from morn till
night,
You hear the loud disputes
As women fight for sauerkraut
And beans and processed fruits,
All grocers get are loud Bronx
cheers
And most discordant hoots.

And children coming home from
school
Look in the open door,
To see just how their elders act
In rationed grocery store
When both sides figure total points
And both dispute the score.

He goes on Sunday to the church
And sees the people meek,
And marvels that they are the
ones
Who fought him all the week;
He's glad there are no ration cards
When the parson starts to speak

Telling, computing, sorrowing,
Onward through life he goes;
Each morning sees the OPA
With new rules to disclose;
Each evening sees him totter home
A wreck from head to toes.

Thanks, thanks to thee, my grocer
friend,
The lessons that you teach!
Your fight to keep the Home
Front firm,

The sermon that you preach
To help morale from splitting wide,
You're standing in the breach.

There'll come a day when OPA
Will bother you no more,
There'll come a day when you can
say,

"I own my grocery store."
Fight on, your country needs you
now
As it never did before.
—Banning (Calif.) Record.

It was 2 o'clock in the morn-
ing. The writer looked haggard
and worn. For 24 hours, without
a pause, he had been working on
his new novel.

"Darling," said his wife, "are
you coming to bed?"
"No," muttered the busy author
"I've got the pretty girl in the
clutches of the villain and I want
to get her out."

"How old is the girl?" asked the
wife.
"Twenty-two," replied the author.
"Then put out the light and get
to bed," snapped the wife. "She's
old enough to take care of her-
self."

Joe—Does your mother ever
spank you?
Betty—Yes, she does.
Joe—Does your daddy ever spank
you?
Betty—You bet.
Joe—Which hurts the worst?
Betty—I do.

Enthusiasm is the genius of
sincerity, and truth accomplishes
no victories without it.—Bulwer-
Lytton.

A COOPERATION FABLE

Said a wise old bee at the close of
day,
"This colony business doesn't pay.
I put my honey in that old beehive
That others may eat and live and
thrive,
And I do more work in a day, by
gee,
Than some of the other fellows do
in three.
I toil and worry and save and
hoard,
And all I get is my room and
board.
It's me for a hive I can run my-
self,
And me for the sweets of my hard
earned pelf."

So the old bee flew to a meadow
lone,
And started a business all his own.
He gave no thought to the buzzing
clan,
But all content on his selfish plan,
He lived the life of a hermit
free—
"Ah, this is great," said the wise
old bee.

But the summer waned and the
days grew drear,
And the lone bee wailed as he
dropped a tear;
For the varmints gobbled his little
store,
And his wax played out and his
heart was sore.
So he winged his way to the old
band,
And took his meals at the Helping
Hand.

Alone, our work is of little worth;
Together we are the lords of the
earth;
So it's all for each and it's each
for all—
United we stand, divided we fall.

TONGUE GIVES UP BB SHOT

Fifteen years ago, Lewis Wilson
of Burnet was watching a boy
with a BB air gun which was ac-
cidentally discharged. Mr. Wilson
felt a sting on his tongue and it
bled a little, but the accident was
soon forgotten. A few days ago
he decided something was wrong
with his tongue. After an ex-
amination a doctor operated and
took out a BB shot which had
been in his tongue all this time.

Mrs. Romain Pugh renews for
The News this week.

MICKIE SAYS—

ROSES ARE RED,
VIOLETS ARE BLUE,
AND SO IS 'YE ED',
WHEN YOU FAIL TO
RENEW.



At 71 She Helps in Potato Harvest



When she heard workers were needed to harvest the record-breaking fall potato crop, Mrs. Alice Davis, 71-year-old widow, left her home in Martin County, Ky., and went to Maine to help. Mrs. Davis picks an average of 55 barrels of potatoes a day, and has picked as high as 63 barrels in one day. When she finishes with the Maine potato harvest she plans to return to her 10-acre mountain farm to dig her own potatoes, harvest her corn, and plant a winter crop of vetch and clover, which she will plow under in the spring.

TALKERS WORLD CURSE

"I believe," he says, "the curse of the world to be that it is governed by talkers. . . . The really great man is usually modest and too often shy. He may have ability, experience and wisdom, but unless he is articulate he becomes a pushover for the first roughneck who has the gift of gab and can talk on his feet. I do not care for government for, of, or by, the larynx."—New York Times Book Review.

TEASING THE NEIGHBORS

Late one evening when Pat was working in the yard, his wife called to him loud enough for all the neighbors to hear:
"Come to supper—steak and potatoes and hot rolls and coffee!"
Pat (coming in with his mouth watering)—Nora, you're kidding me, aren't you?
Wife—No, I'm just kidding the neighbors.

A negro sergeant said to a bunch of colored rookies: "From now on when Ah blows dis yere whistle, Ah wants to see a huge cloud o' dust come boilin' outa dem tents, an' when dat dust clears away, Ah wants to find two rows o' statues."
There was another negro sergeant who said, "When I says, 'eyes right,' Ah wants to hear dem eye-balls click."

Miss Jewell Cousins has our thanks for subscription favors.

A LA LIMERICK

A farmer once called his cow "Zephyr."
She seemed such an amiable hephyr.
But when he drew near
She bit off his ear,
And now he is very much dephyr.

The bride had finished throwing dishes at her hubby, then started to cry.
"But for one thing, I'd go home and stay with mother."
"What's that one thing?" demanded her husband.
"Mother's coming here to live with us. She's left father!"

No abilities, however splendid, can command success without intense labor and persevering application.—A. T. Stewart.

**FIRST TIME
—IN 34 YEARS**

We have been unable to accept new subscriptions during the

**ANNUAL BARGAIN
DAYS**
of the
STAR-TELEGRAM

This year on account of the news print shortage we can not print as many copies as needed to supply the demand. We feel that our old subscribers must be served first.

Present readers have all been sent a Renewal Certificate with instructions on how to use it.

We pledge a newspaper which will supply ALL the NEWS. As the size shrinks, advertising will be out. Thanks for past patronage.

**FORT WORTH
STAR-TELEGRAM**
Largest Circulation in Texas

Bring your Renewal Certificate to this office, and we will send your renewal. If Certificate is lost apply direct to THE STAR-TELEGRAM for a duplicate.

**KEEP ON
Backing the Attack!**
WITH
WAR BONDS

GOOD EATS

We serve anything
From banquet to snack;
And even hamburgers
To eat from a sack.

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

DRAFT SLACKERS

Definition of an essential man . . . drives a pick-up and wears cowboy boots . . . can be found most any time of the day in pool hall or drooped over a cup of coffee, is able to take a few minutes off each day to run out to the farm to see how the hired hand is doing . . . it all adds up to a draft exemption.—Ochiltree County Herald, Perryton.

VERSE AND WORSE

Women's faults are many,
Men have only two:
Everything they say
And everything they do.
—A Woman (of course!)

C. T. Calvert made a business trip to Pampa Wednesday.

The present with a future—
WAR BONDS for CHRISTMAS. Keep on Backing the Attack.

LIFE INSURANCE

Protection when needed.
Safe, Sure, Economical.

Boyd Meador
Representative
SOUTHWESTERN LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY

**Food Will Win
This War**

We are engaged in another world war—a much greater war—which is taking the entire resources of our great and mighty nation. We thought we won the first war, but it turned out to be only a breathing spell so that the Axis could get started again.

This war affects everyone in the world. People are starving by the millions in those unfortunate countries which have been overrun by the Axis. This is a lesson for us—we must stay well and strong in order to finally whip the enemy and restore health to our friends who are now prisoners of the Axis.

In spite of the changes in your diet, you will still find plenty of good foods at our store—all reasonably priced.

CITY FOOD will help you with your food problems and you are most cordially invited to come to this store every day for your food needs.

City Food Store

Quality Service Satisfaction

INDIAN BEEF
By Harold Channing Wire



Hidden peril lay along the route of a great trail drive from Texas to Wyoming. How Lew Burnet, trail boss, met that peril is told in "Indian Beef."

Here is a story where courage and daring and skill in gunplay have leading roles. Be sure to read this thrilling serial.

Look for It
IN THIS
NEWSPAPER

Christmas Presents

You will think Old Santa has unloaded his whole pack here, when you see the hundreds of brand new items, picked for wartime giving in our big stock.

Here are items suitable for every member of the family at prices that are easy on your purse.

Your family and friends will appreciate your thoughtfulness in selecting the useful and practical gifts to be found in great variety at our store.

Come in and enjoy looking over our displays. Use our convenient lay-away plan, if desired.

**Ben Franklin
Store**

WHEN THE PRESS FAILS

Democracy cannot thrive without a press which provides unbiased news. Dictatorships tolerate nothing of the sort. For them the press is simply an instrumentality to be used for the climb to power. Once they attain authority, they utilize the newspapers for propagandist purposes. Uncolored news is unknown in Germany, France and Italy.

The historian of the great destroyed publishing house of Ulstein states, in "The Rise and Fall of the House of Ulstein," that the German press was not on the alert until too late to hinder Hitler. "There is no use denying the fact," he says, "that the press failed." It did not take Hitler seriously until he was in position to intimidate publishers or destroy their publications. They feared financial loss and "ceased to lead public opinion." Whether, as the author says, a free German press could have stopped Hitler may be questionable, but the servility of German newspapers made his progress easier and more rapid, and allowed the people to remain in almost complete ignorance of all that Hitler implied.

The similar feature of the French press in the hour of need has often been considered one of the contributory causes of the disaster that befell the third republic. France has seldom if ever had any newspapers of the type with which Americans are familiar. Of organs of opinion, subsidized journals, "reptile sheets," "newspapers," so-called, whose sole function was to protect the interests of a personage or a clique, France has had all too many.

For decades no daily paper in France made any serious attempt to provide its readers with a comprehensive idea of what was going on in Paris or France or the outside world. The people were left with illusions that often failed to come within eyeshot of realities. The bitter clashes and clever propaganda which had undermined the national morale before the war was the work, in great measure, of a press that was the precise opposite of our own. It was so in 1870, when France went blithely to war with Germany. It was out of an outraged conviction that they had been defrauded of their right to know the truth that the French overturned their own government.

YOU SAID IT, SISTER

Under the heading, "Hints to Club Correspondents," a familiar cry goes forth from Soroptimist, official publication of the American Federation of Soroptimist Clubs, an organization of women. It is a plea of the editor for understanding and cooperation on the part of those who send in the club news. Here are some of the urgings:

- DO get all material to editor by the deadline.
- DO type material, double space, one side of sheet.
- DO remember that digest of interesting addresses... is more readable than accounts of table decorations, music, etc.
- DON'T send newspaper clippings and expect them to be rewritten.

Two bachelor girls of somewhat advanced years were discussing the approaching holidays.

"Sister Molly," said the younger, "would a stocking hold all that you want for Christmas?"

"No, Elvira," said the older girl, wistfully, "but a pair of socks would."

M. T. Wilkerson renews for the Amarillo News at the bargain rate.

MICKIE SAYS—

PLEASE DON'T BE HUFFY WITH OUR REPORTER FER ASKIN' QUESTIONS. HE AIN'T NOSY, BUT HE HAS TO ASK 'EM FER GIT TH' NEWS FER YOU TO READ!



"SHUCKS, SI, IT WAS SIMPLE SOLVING MY MANPOWER SHORTAGE. JUST GROCCED MY CORN WITH MEXICAN JUMPING BEAN AND POPCORN."

TWO CHANCES

One negro was worrying about the chance of his being drafted for the army. The other consoled him: "There is two things can happen, boy. You is either drafted or you ain't drafted. If you ain't you forget it; and if you is, you still got two chances. You may be sent to the front, and you may not. If you go to the front, you still got two chances; you may get shot and you may not. If you get shot you still have two chances, you may die and you may not. And if you die, you still got two chances."

"It is said that clergymen and soldiers appeal most strongly to women."

"By jove! I wish I were an army chaplain."

"My wife is very irritable. The least thing sets her off."

"You're lucky at that. Mine's a self-starter."

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are those that care.
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer,
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
I would be friend to all—the foe, the friendless;
I would be giving, and forget the gift.
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;
I would look up—and laugh—and love—and lift.

She—I don't think I look thirty, do you?
He—No, but you used to.

KEEP ON
Backing the Attack
WITH WAR BONDS

OUR SECRET WEAPON

An advertisement of an oil company makes a unique comparison between the price of gasoline and the price of other commodities: pound for pound. Consumers in Los Angeles, for example, pay 3 a pound for flour, at least 6 for potatoes, 6 1/2 for sugar, 8 for bread, 30c per pound and up for meat; a \$45 suit costs about \$1 a pound, a \$6 pair of shoes about \$3 a pound. Regular gasoline, exclusive of tax, by contrast costs 2 to 2 1/2c per pound, depending upon where you live.

A gallon of gasoline in 1920 cost far more and was greatly inferior to that produced today. Competition between oil companies has been responsible for the improvement both in price and quality. What is true of gasoline is also true to a relative degree of every other commodity and service produced in this country. Our planes fly higher and faster than the enemies', thanks to to American industrial competition. Our jeeps, tanks and armament are products of the same competitive system. Their quality and quantity are the envy of the world. The subjects of the dictators know not the meaning of the word competition. That is why they are losing the war, the bitterest competitive struggle of all time.

Other things may be seized with might, or purchased with money, but knowledge is to be gained only with study.—Johnson.

READ THE ADS
DON'T WALK ALL OVER TOWN LOOKING FOR BARGAINS

WORRIED

A couple of negro boys were crouched in a shell hole while a barrage whanged away over their heads. "Look here, Rastus," said one. "ain't you skeert?" "Not me," boasted the other. "Ain't no shell gonna come along got my name on it." "Me neither," said the first fellow. "I ain't worried about my name on no shell. What I am worried about is, maybe there's one marked, 'To whom it may concern'."

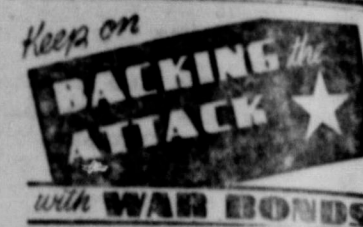
By mutual confidence and mutual aid, Great deeds are done and great discoveries made.—Homer.

Oba Kunkel hands us \$2.00 for The News another year.

FIRE LEAVES MAN NAKED

Following a recent hotel fire in Houston a man, wrapped in a bed sheet, asked to use the public telephone. Officers heard him say, "Boss, if you want me to come to work in the morning, you'll have to send me some clothes. I'm as naked as Ghandi." He got the clothes.

A small boy was asked to write an essay in as few words as possible on two of life's greatest problems. He wrote, "Twins."



Now! REPLACE BAD SEWER LINES

with A BETTER SEWER PIPE for Drainage and Other Non-pressure Uses

Not a Substitute—an Improvement! Resists root growth -- Non-corrodible Non-metallic -- Economical -- Durable Light -- No higher in price than standard sewer tile. Snap-couplings and light weight make quick, easy installation. Investigate this economical pipe and installation for your next job.

Callahan Plumbing Co.

WHERE and WHAT to BUY

Practical Gifts

FOR WARTIME GIVING

Everyone can appreciate a practical gift this year.

FOR HER:

Coats, Dresses, Gowns, Pajamas, Hose Robes, Scarfs, Gloves, Purses

FOR HIM:

Jackets, Robes, Suits, Hats, Gloves Shirts, Ties, Socks, Belts

FOR THE CHILDREN:

Shoes, Dresses, Suits, Hose Underwear, Gloves

PRACTICAL GIFTS IN GREAT VARIETY

BROOKS DRY GOODS and TAILOR SHOP

This Christmas Sock it away

There's always extra money around at Christmas—bonuses and gifts and Christmas Club checks.

This year, be smart with your money. Don't go around splurging it on things that are scarce. Put it where it will count—for yourself and your future. *And your country's!*

Buy the best Christmas gift of all—War Bonds!



FOR PEACE ON EARTH * BUY WAR BONDS

CONCHA OIL & GAS CO., INC.
T. J. Coffey, Owner

This advertisement prepared under the auspices of the U. S. Treasury Department and the War Advertising Council



WHEN you have made one rag rug you will find yourself a member of an enthusiastic clan; counting the days until you fall heir to a dress of a particular color that fits into the design that is developing under your fingers.



These enthusiasts also bleach materials to tone them down; they brighten others with dye. The sketch gives all the directions you will need to copy this fascinating braided rag rug with a flower medallion in the center. Or you may make two of the medallions, sew them together and add a braided handle for a knitting bag. Braid the fabric strips tightly and keep the work flat while you sew the circles for the roses and the loops for leaves; then sew them together.

NOTE—This rug design is from BOOK 1 which contains thirty-one other things to make from scraps of fabric and other odds and ends. Price of book is 15 cents. Address:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS Bedford Hills New York Drawer 10 Enclose 15 cents for Book No. 1. Name Address

Motorist Quick to Take Advantage of His Find

A traveler who stopped at a cross-roads garage in the backwoods, asked the attendant for gasoline. "How'd you like the bombing of Hamburg?" the motorist asked. "What bombing?" inquired the attendant. "Why, you know, the one the papers have been full of..."

TRY OVERNIGHT CARE FOR MISERABLE COLDS—the way grandma did. She used nutmeg and she medicated herself to relieve colds, coughing and muscle aches. Now mothers just rub on Penetro. Has been containing old reliable nutmeg root, with modern scientific medication added. 25c, double supply 35c. Get Penetro.

To relieve distress of MONTHLY Female Weakness Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made especially for women to help relieve periodic pain with its weak, tired, nervous, blue feelings—due to functional monthly disturbances. Taken regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such symptoms. Here is a product that helps nature and that's the kind to buy! Famous for almost a century. Thousands upon thousands of women have reported benefits. Follow label directions worth trying!

SKIN IRRITATIONS OF EXTERNAL CAUSE are pimples, bumps (blackheads), and ugly broken-out skin. Millions relieve misery 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. 666 Vital in cleaning is from soap. Enjoy famous Black and White Skin Soap daily.

AT FIRST SIGN OF A COLD USE 666 666 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

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



See Here, Private Hargrove! by Marion Hargrove

THE STORY SO FAR: Private Marion Hargrove, former feature editor of a North Carolina newspaper, has been inducted into the army and has completed a good portion of his basic training at Fort Bragg. Classified as a cook and with plenty of extra KP duty because of his failure to grasp some of the fundamentals of army life, he has become quite familiar with the company kitchen. He has learned the finer points of "goldbricking" and has mastered the elements of army slang. As we pick up his story here, Hargrove is listening to a bus driver in a nearby town expand on his former army career. Hargrove suspects (and rightly so) that the truth is being stretched. The bus driver speaks:

CHAPTER XIII

"Well," he said, hemming and hawing a little, "three stripes means he's just a plain buck sergeant. Six stripes is a master sergeant. I'm a supply sergeant. That's two grades above a buck sergeant and one grade below a master sergeant. I'm expecting to be a master sergeant in a month or so. That's as high as you can get."

"I didn't say anything for a while; just sat there looking like I was letting it soak in. Then I asked him, real calm-like and ignorant. 'How many stripes does a private first class have?'"

"So help me, he looked like he was going to choke for a while. Then he came back with a snappy answer in a flash."

"Well," he said, "first-class privates have one stripe, just like us supply sergeants, only their stripes is bottom-upward from ours. Their stripes point down."

"Well, sir, I thought I'd die. I almost popped trying to keep from laughing, but I kept a straight face. Then I said, 'Things sure have changed since I was in the Army. Back then, three or four years ago, supply sergeants were just plain buck sergeants and first-class privates were the only one-stripe men.'"

"Yeah," he said, sort of weak-like, 'time changes a lot of things.'"

"That was all he had to say. He looked sort of foolish and pulled the cord to get off at the next stop."

"So there was another bull session shot to hell. Maybe it was for the best, though. I didn't have a chance against a fellow with that much talent."

I ran out of cigarettes this afternoon near my old cooks' battery, so I thought I'd drop in on First Sergeant Goldsmith, who smokes the same brand that I do. Sergeant Goldsmith is the old type of top sergeant, with a heart of GI shoe leather and a voice that would put the stoutest bugle to shame.

"Great gods and little paychecks," he railed. "Look what's loose again! What's the latest, little man, or aren't reporters supposed to know?"

"The only news I've heard today," I told him, helping myself to a coffin nail from his desk, "is that they're sending all the first sergeants to Panama for hard-labor service detachments. Polish your brass and you might make acting corporal before the war's over."

"Oh, it's lovely to run into an old top sergeant who can't put you on kitchen police when you sass back at him."

"You're a sweet little lad, Hargrove," he purred. "We really do



The basket had in it a cheerful little blouse bright enough to take action photographs on a moonless night.

miss you here. When you were here, I never had to worry about where I was going to get another man when there was a stovepipe to be cleaned or a street to be swept. Now I have to go and search around—search, mind you—for someone who's been a bad little boy. Never had that trouble when you were here."

"Sergeant," I told him, propping my feet on his wastebasket, "you never miss the water until it's gone under the bridge. This battery owes a lot to me. Look out there at that grass growing in front of the orderly room. That grass wouldn't be there—much less be that green—if I hadn't spent time and labor sprinkling it with fertilizer. And think how much cleaner the windows were when I was here to wash every one of them every week. I'll bet you haven't had a clean floor in the battery since I laid down my mop."

"How's sergeant Ooton making out with his grocery budget?" I asked. "Trying to feed you on forty-two cents a day? The last time

I saw him, he was working out plans to feed you on Buncombe County turnip greens or pay you to eat at the Service Club."

"Oh, that," he said. "I've saved so much on cigarettes since you left the battery that I could afford to eat turnip greens if I wanted to. And let's leave any remarks about Buncombe County out of this. And let's leave your feet out of my wastebasket."

From now on I must deny myself one of the fundamental rights and joys of mankind. I must quit burning matches for those near and dear to me—that is, if I want them to remain near and dear to me. Whenever I ask anyone around Center Headquarters—even Mulvehill or Bishop or Bushemi—for a match, I get one of two answers, both of which are getting very tiresome by now. I hear either "What's the matter? Has your fire gone out?" or "Just light your cigarette on one of our confagurations; there should be a small arson in yonder corner."

Since I am a patient and long-suffering child, I make no scathing remarks in return for these jaded witticisms. I merely shrug my frail shoulders pathetically and seek greener pastures. It isn't so bad, their refusing the match. The worst part of it is the reminder of an incident which might well be forgotten. The incident is of no consequence, but it might as well come off my chest.

Being a slave to the depolisher of human health and well-being, the cigarette, I still have a fondness for an occasional switch to a pipe. I don't especially enjoy the taste of pipe tobacco, and I don't believe even the most avid pipe smoker especially cares for it. Most of them like me, merely like the feel of a pipe in their mouths and the dignity and solemnity a pipe gives them when they punctuate their conversations by jabbing the air with it.

Smoking a pipe only occasionally, I still have not become overly proficient at keeping the little things burning. When I buy a can of tobacco, I buy a five-cent box of country matches with it. Half my smoke is tobacco; the other half is Georgia pine smoke from the matchsticks.

I was busy today typing out a story, and I had lit my pipe for about the twenty-second time. I threw the match into the wastebasket and forgot all about the whole thing. I was absorbed in my work.

I noticed by degrees that our office was becoming lighter and warmer. I noted the fact with a rich feeling of comfort, but no great interest in finding out the cause. It wasn't until I reached for another match to light that pipe again that I noticed my wastebasket. The thing had in it a cheerful little blouse bright enough to take action photographs on a moonless night.

There was nothing to get excited about, I told the remainder of the public relations staff, the sergeant major's corps of assistants, and the filing department. I nonchalantly put my foot into the basket and started stamping out the fire. The thing would have worked, too, except that the length of my foot was greater than the diameter of the wastebasket. The foot stuck and I could not stamp.

Corporal Sager, of Plans and Training, leaped to the rescue, pried the foot from the basket, grabbed the basket and sped away to the water cooler. I followed him and poured myself a cup of water. I still saw no cause for excitement. To the bystanders' catcalls, unseemly laughter, and accusations of arson, I turned a fatherly ear and a quieting voice. I explained patiently that setting fire to wastebaskets was an ancient and honored pastime in the newspaper world. I told them that one of the best newspaper men North Carolina has ever seen—"Uncle John" Dickson, former city editor of the News—used to set his wastebasket on fire at least twice a week by tossing cigarettes or burning matches into it. It was a mark of certain industry, a sign that a man was wrapped up in his work.

Maury Sher, my old buddy when we were together in the student cooks' battery, had been on an extended furlough. Before he returned, I had left on a three-day pass for Charlotte. We had not got together for two or three weeks, so I went over to his battery to look him up.

The battery street was almost empty; the mess-hall door was locked. The mess sergeant was nowhere to be seen. Finally I found a soldier who had seen Sergeant Sher in his room, so I looked for him there.

The sergeant lay on his lazy back on a stilted bunk in his cadre room, reading Dorothy Parker. The windows of the room had been equipped with flimsy green curtains, and partially deflated holiday balloons fluttered against them. On the wall above the bed hung a small oil painting of a forest, with an icy white mountain in the background. A writing table had been installed and on a shelf in over his bunk were a reading lamp, a small radio, and a neat array of books.

I stood there surveying the place for a while. "What in the sweet

name of military hardship have you got here?" I asked him. "All this place needs is a couple of Morris chairs and a sign reading, 'What is home without a mother?'"

"Beginning to look nice, ain't it?" he said. "Just a few minor improvements here and there. Know where I can pick up a small upright piano at a good price?"

I looked over the room again and my eye fell on the resplendent forest scene. "Where'd you get this canvas knickknack? It's an original, isn't it?"

"It ain't nothing else but," he said. "Painted by a friend of mine up in Columbus. Guy knocks them off like that in about twenty minutes. How do you like it?"

Aside from the fact that the waterfall is a little frothy and the mountain looks like something from a menial advertisement, it would do credit to any mess sergeant's room in the whole Replacement Center.

"You didn't notice this," he said, lifting himself lazily from the bunk. From the table he took an ordinary-looking beer-can with an extra lid on it. "John Bull Beer," he said. "Can't buy it anywhere except in my family's restaurant in Ohio and Pennsylvania."

He lifted the top lid, revealing a businesslike cigarette lighter. I took the can, struck the flint and a roaring blaze leaped at me. It burned merrily away.

"Not bad, huh? Good advertising scheme."

"It should come in handy," I told him, "anytime the furnace goes blab. That little confaguration would heat a whole barracks in three minutes flat."

He twisted the dial of his radio and a high-pitched feminine wail bounced off the far wall. "I've been listening to the opera most of the afternoon—The Magic Flute."

"What happened to the magic skill?" I asked. "How come you're lying around here instead of busting about your kitchen—tickling the pal-

ates of the men with your culinary delights, as they say in the Army cooks' manual?"

"No supper tonight," he explained airily. "We're just changing cycles and there ain't nobody here but the noncommissioned officers, like myself. I told them to go and eat next door."

"This is the life, little man," he yawned. "Nothing to do, nothing to worry about. Just lie around, read and listen to the opera. Sans soul, as we French say—without care."

The first sergeant looked over his glasses with a rather unpleasant gleam in his eyes. He glanced significantly at the top of my head, so I removed my cap. The first sergeant adjusted himself in his chair and cleared his throat. "Private Hargrove," he began slowly and deliberately, "the government of the United States, to whom no task seems impossible, has tackled the job of pulling you a little of the way out of your abyssal ignorance. With complete faith that heaven will help them in this job, they have begun a series of lectures about why you are being trained to fight, and all the other little things you should know."

"Yes, sir," I said hesitantly, running my finger around the inside of my collar. "You mean the radio lectures on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons?"

"From four until four-thirty," the first sergeant said. "The entire population has been invited by Upstairs to gather in the mess halls to hear and discuss these lectures. Yesterday afternoon you weren't on hand. Have you any last words before I pass KP on to you?"

"It's a rather long story, sergeant," I began.

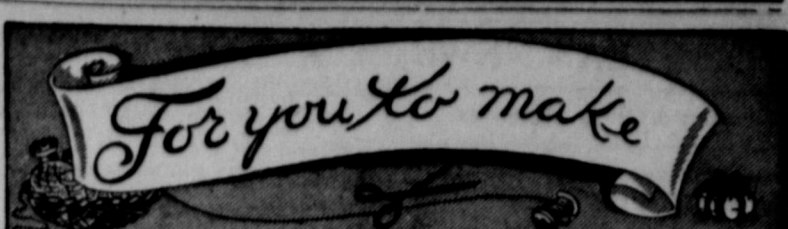
"Here we go again," sighed the sergeant. "Have a chair and begin breaking my heart. It will make you feel better to have that off your chest before you go to the kitchen."

"Sergeant," I asked him, "were you ever editor of a high-school newspaper?"

"Is this long story about me or you?" the sergeant asked. "Please continue with your story."

"Well, sir," I continued, "only a high-school editor could know the pain that is in my heart. Only he could sympathize with me. I have gone back to my old job I had years ago. I am again a true high-school editor. I am editor of the Replacement Center section of the Fort Bragg Post."

"Meeting such a dignitary is one of the greatest occasions of my life," the first sergeant said dryly. (TO BE CONTINUED)



Crib Doll

"SLEEPY MARY" is a soft, cotton stuffed doll who never opens her eyes at all! Her little pajamas can be made of left-over material from your child's pajamas—this costume will entrance your youngster! Sleepy Mary is 14 inches tall, has soft cotton yarn hair, long black thread eyelashes and a sweet little pink embroidered mouth.

To obtain patterns for the doll body, pajamas, complete finishing instructions for the Sleepy Mary Doll (Pattern No. 5252) send 16 cents in coin, your name and address and the pattern number.

Set of Hood and Mittens CROCHET it of bright red wool for a little girl of two, four or six years—she'll look adorable in the hood and the little red mittens will keep her hands as warm as though she were carrying Mother's muff! A simple afghan-type stitch is used—double shells at edge of the bonnet make a pretty frame for a small face and a two-inch ruffle edged in scallops protects the back of the neck from cutting winds.

Drugged Indians Peyote, the drug eaten by the Indians during services in their native American church, produces several unusual effects as well as the feeling of well-being, says Collier's. After several hours, it so stimulates the senses of the worshiper that he not only sees hundreds of colored visions, but often imagines he hears music and smells perfume in the air.



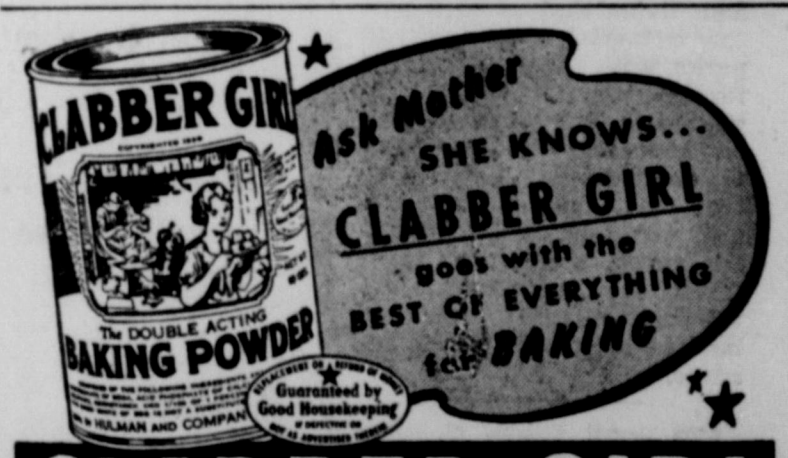
5638

To obtain complete crocheting instructions for the Little Girl's Hood and Mittens (Pattern No. 5638) send 16 cents in coin, your name and address and the pattern number.

HOME NEEDLEWORK Chicago, 530 South Wells St. NONE SURE St. Joseph ASPIRIN 36 TABLETS 204 100 TABLETS 15¢ WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢

Oldest Bird The age record among birds is 70 years, held by an eagle-owl.

Don't take CHANCES-



CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder HULMAN AND COMPANY, TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

Send Your Scrap to the Salvage Pile

FALSE TEETH HELD FIRMLY BY "Comfort Cushion"

NOW WEAR YOUR PLATES EVERY DAY—HELD COMFORTABLY SNUG THIS WAY It's so easy to wear your plates regularly—all day—when held firmly in place by this "comfort-cushion"—a dentist's formula! 1. Dr. Wernet's plate powder forms soothing "comfort-cushion" between plate and gums—let's you enjoy solid foods, avoid embarrassment of loose plates. Helps prevent sore gums. All druggists—30¢. Money back if not delighted.

Dr. Wernet's Powder RECOMMENDED BY MORE DENTISTS THAN ANY OTHER

THE McLEAN NEWS

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

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 Owner and Publisher

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 in Texas

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|--------------|--------|
| One Year | \$2.00 |
| Six Months | 1.25 |
| Three Months | .65 |

Outside Texas

| | |
|--------------|--------|
| One Year | \$2.50 |
| Six Months | 1.50 |
| Three Months | .85 |

Entered as second class matter May 8, 1905, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

MEMBER
 National Editorial Association
 Texas Press Association
 Panhandle Press Association

Display advertising rate, 25c per column inch, each insertion. Preferred position, 30c per inch. Resolutions, obituaries, cards of thanks, poems, and items of like nature charged for at line rates.

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

With industry on a 24-hour basis, there is little excuse for daylight saving time. There is nothing left to the regulation except its nuisance value, and it should be repealed.

Towns have been asked to dispense with the usual street decorations for the holiday season, on account of the need for man hours, electric current and money, in the war effort. There may not be as many of the customary Christmas trappings this season, but the Christmas spirit is always manifest in the hearts of Americans, regardless of world conditions.

"One of the fruits of every war is a crop of memorials to those who gave their lives because of it. With some pretty grim examples still before us of the forms these well-meant tributes can take, why don't we decide right now, and take steps to make sure, that all future war memorials shall be things of living, increasing beauty that people can use and benefit by with continuing gratitude for the tributes themselves as well as what they stand for?"

These are the opening words of an article in the current number of the American Home that make a plea for memorial plantings and parks. With the current trend for ugly sign boards covered with the names of heroes, we commend the suggestion to our readers. Here is an idea that means something and would be well worth all the money spent. Too many "memorials" represent a total waste of money and soon become blots upon the landscape.

Miss Jewell Cousins of Borger visited home folks here last week end. She was accompanied by Mrs. Grace C. Martin.

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

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of expressing our sincere appreciation to our friends and neighbors who so generously came to our assistance during the illness of our daughter. Your kindness will always be gratefully remembered.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. HARDMAN

LIBRARY NEWS

By Mrs. Lady Bryant
 Modern Love Stories
 Singing Shadows, Something Special, Tomorrow's Promise, The Wagon and the Star.
 Juvenile Fiction
 Log Cabin Family, Banjo the Crow, Five Golden Wrens, Little Navajo Bluebird.
 Lorna Doone, by Blackmore, for its poetic feeling, exquisite humor, and above all, for the beauty of the story itself, will out last the years.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To Juanita Woods, GREETING:

You are commanded to appear and answer the plaintiff's petition at or before 10 o'clock a. m. of the first Monday after the expiration of 42 days from the date of issuance of this Citation, the same being Monday the 14th day of February, A. D. 1944, at or before 10 o'clock a. m., before the Honorable District Court of Gray County, at the Court House in Pampa, Texas. Said plaintiff's petition was filed on the 8th day of October, 1943. The file number of said suit being No. 7433.

The names of the parties in said suit are: Norvell Woods as plaintiff and Juanita Woods as defendant. The nature of said suit being substantially as follows to wit: Plaintiff alleges that the plaintiff and defendant were married in April, 1934, and that the defendant was guilty of much misconduct in the six months prior to September, 1943, at which time she left the plaintiff and two minor children in company with a man with whom she had been guilty of adultery, and has not been heard of since, except through unauthorized checks written on this plaintiff. Plaintiff sues defendant for divorce and for custody of their two minor children Norval Frederick Woods, Jr., and Larence Dean Woods.

Issued this the 29th day of November, 1943.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Pampa, Texas, this the 29th day of November, A. D. 1943.

MIRIAM WILSON, Clerk,
 District Court, Gray County, Texas.
 By WILLADEAN ELLIS, Deputy (SEAL) 48-4c-BLP

Miss Johnnie Mae Boyd of Borger visited here last week end.

NEWS FROM HEALD

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Stone and grandson, Roddy Stone, of Amarillo, Mrs. C. A. Cryer and daughter, Jane Alice, of Borger visited Mrs. Nida Green, Grandma Rogers and Mrs. Lucy Rippy Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Oliver Elliott and son, Lewis; Sgt. and Mrs. Winston Gideon of Fort Worth visited in the Bailey homes last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Waggoner and daughter, Wilma Sue, of Pampa visited the lady's parents Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stauffer, over the week end.

Mrs. Frank Bailey and daughter, Mrs. Glynn Pugh, and little daughters visited the former's daughter, Mrs. Raymond Carson, and family at Pampa Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Ollie Phillips went to Amarillo Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Gossett of Kellerville and Mrs. Gossett's sister from Pampa visited Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Pickett Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bailey were in Wheeler on business last Saturday.

Mrs. M. D. Curry was taken to Hollis, Okla., last week for medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Glynn Pugh and children visited the lady's parents



Bruce Nurseries
 Trees with a Reputation
 Alanreed, Texas

EAT WITH US

Just drive to McLean
 For good roasts or steaks
 When it comes to good foods
 Meador has what it takes.

MEADOR CAFE

On Highway 66

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey, Sunday afternoon.

R. A. Reneau and family and Billy Martin of Altus, Okla., visited the former's parents and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Reneau and Mrs. Clois Hanner, Wednesday of last week.

Iva Dell Rippy attended the football game at McLean Thursday afternoon of last week and spent the night with Rheta Pearl and Virginia Hale.

Mr. and Mrs. John Davis were in Shamrock last Saturday.

The Methodist W. S. C. S. met with Mrs. K. S. Rippy Monday of last week. Those present were Mesdames Nida Green, Lucy Rippy, Arbie Lankford, Geo. Reneau, Amie Jaye, Loula Ladd, J. W. Stauffer; and Miss May Ruth Stauffer.

Rev. Vernon Willard filled his regular appointment at the Heald

church Sunday morning and evening. He was dinner guest in the W. J. Chilton home.

Mesdames Amie Jaye and Loula Ladd were also guests in the Chilton home.

Cleve Godwin and sister, Miss Eula, left last week to visit their parents in Arkansas.

Peo Everett and family returned Saturday from a visit with their son and brother, James, at Pensacola, Fla.

Miss Loraine Hodges of Pampa spent Thanksgiving with home folks here.

Mrs. Jack Davis of Konowa, Okla., spent the Thanksgiving holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Rippy.

NOTICEE

SPECIALS
 for Saturday, Dec. 4

Big "C" egg mash is guaranteed to increase your egg production or your money back.

Bring us your eggs, Cream poultry and hides

Big "C" egg mash
 Big "C" egg mash pellets
 Big "C" all mash starter

Big "C" hen scratch
 Big "C" dairy feed
 Canadian calf meal
 50 lb block mineral \$2.35

100 lb bag mineral \$4.25

Special on all 25 lb bags of feed.

We sell fresh eggs and fryers

McLEAN FEED STORE
 Harris King

Your
INCOME TAX REPORT
 Must Be Filed by
December 15
 Let me help you
 make out your report
 only a small fee
 charged.

WINTER DRIVING

means your car needs fresh oil and grease, with Standard gasoline to keep it running at the peak of efficiency.

Let us service your car today

BARR SERVICE STATION
 Standard Products
 Service Round the Clock

Arthur Erwin
 Great Northern Life Ins. Co.

GIFTS



Give Clothing
 This Christmas

BRING CHEER WITH USEFUL GIFTS

FOR HIM
 MEN'S SUITS
 priced from
\$24.50 - \$29.50

OVERCOATS
 a good selection
\$19.75

SHIRTS
 national brands
\$1.50 - \$2.50

TIES
 Woolens, Failes, Satins
\$1.00

Give Him a
JOHN B. STETSON HAT
 for Christmas
\$7.50 - \$18.50

LARGE SELECTION
MEN'S GLOVES
 made of imported leathers
\$2.00 - \$4.50

HANKIES, BILLFOLDS
BELTS, HOSE

LOUNGING ROBES
\$8.95

FOR HER
WOMEN'S COATS
 a good selection
\$14.95 - \$39.50

LADIES' SWETERS
 All wool Pastels,
 Sloppy Joes, Cardigans
\$3.95 - \$5.95

DRESSES
 wide range of sizes
\$4.95 - \$14.95

Chenille
HOUSE COATS
 for the lady or miss
\$2.95 - \$8.95

CHILDREN'S COAT
 and **LEGGING SETS**
\$5.95 - \$13.95

HOSIERY, JEWELRY
SCARFS, HANKIES

Stubblefield Dept. Store



Picked by Santa for wartime giving

Useful and appreciated articles that will please the whole family.

- | | |
|-----------------|----------------------|
| Albums | Pangburn's Candy |
| Atomizers | King's Candy |
| Ash Trays | Leather Goods |
| Bibles | Pipes |
| Book Ends | Shaving Sets |
| Bridge Cards | Stationery |
| Brush Sets | Toilet Articles |
| Christmas Cards | And many other items |
| Dresser Sets | |
| Infants' Sets | |

Powers Drug Co.

Roger Powers, Manager

Castor Base U. S. Poison For Sales has lions of p the bases elgn source out off by God, vice company, American and the Na council at t Cincinnati. Raw mate of our food an be grow arms, he c per cent upon which can be repla for own Amr a direct conn gate domest and our dom wans which A newly c commercially derived fr Farm Vi T E L

ONE out of ev its own ve

not, includi over. Becaus tractor oil in ere has not be s of castor i manufacture any of the new spr situation ma if dehydrated be obtained. ave to hav egs of materi and for the for example, o growers in F year that is better quality t still better t crop. This be used the n sively. somewhat simila and with potato three years ago smenting with rables, we w sments very clo sed in the ye us that the any protect veg that infest th a better qui And remember ed, that no im be used if can in this countr of the possibilit side have not be imental work ily. For instan ined with sulph ed in commerc control of red six-spotted m those and mar ms that infest ve will kill all inse it seems to ar in other case on sucking in ts, trips, lice, me xers, and red bug ing insects such a and caterpillars may crop insect reported to us a of are: Mexican t sh, leaf rollers. Flea beetles. nage: Importe n, cabbage looper numbers: Melon urns, beetles. nases: Aphids, l ers, leaf rollers and each: Flea beetles, loopers, worms. nates: Fruit w

Worms. Aphids, weevils purpose in menti and properties is one insecticide p food said in clos out that an efficien made from farm c United States for

Farm Notes

nditure of a few c epe, such as phen is considered a by veterinarians

than a million p e a year is needed i cheta, adhesives, w shits, belts, machi e covering for



Castor Beans Furnish Base for Insecticide

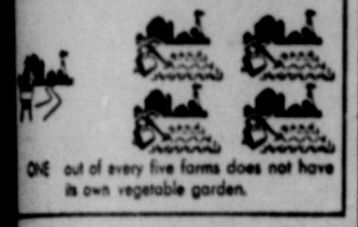
U. S. Can Grow Needed Poisons, Say Chemists

For a number of years the United States has been importing many millions of pounds of insecticides and the bases for insecticides from foreign sources, many of which are now cut off by the war. J. Edmund Good, vice president of a chemical company, told members of the Mid-American Chemurgic conference and the National Farm Chemurgic council at their joint convention in Cincinnati, recently.

Raw materials for the larger part of our food insecticide needs today are grown right on the nation's farms, he continued. Probably 90 per cent of those importations upon which we formerly depended can be replaced with products from our own American farms. There is a direct connection between an adequate domestic supply of insecticides and our domestic crop of castor beans which was recently begun.

A newly developed insecticide, commercially called "Spray Kast," is derived from the castor bean

Farm Victory Gardens TELEFACT



ONE out of every five farms does not have its own vegetable garden.

including the stems and leaves. Because of the many uses of castor oil in vital war products, there has not been sufficient quantities of castor plants available to manufacture any important quantity of the new spray, Mr. Good said.

If this situation may improve, he went on, dehydrated castor bean leaves can be obtained. We know that we will have to have very large tonnages of materials to meet 1944's demands for the finished product.

For example, one of the large citrus growers in Florida had a crop of lemons that was much greater and better quality than last year, and still better than the previous year's crop. This is the first year he used the new insecticide extensively.

Somewhat similar results were obtained with potatoes in Maine. Two years ago when we began experimenting with the spraying of potatoes, we watched those experiments very closely. The results obtained in the years 1942 and 1943 led us to believe that the spray will adequately protect vegetables from the insects that infest them, and will produce a better quality of vegetable. And remember, Mr. Good emphasized, that no imported materials are used if castor beans were available in this country in quantity.

The possibilities of the new insecticide have not been explored and experimental work is going on constantly. For instance, it has been used with sulphur or copper in commercial applications for control of red spider, purple six-spotted mite, rust mite, and many soft-bodied insects that infest vegetables.

It is not claimed that this insecticide will kill all insects. In some cases it seems to act as a repellent in other cases as a contact poison on sucking insects such as aphids, thrips, lice, mealy bugs, leafhoppers, and red bugs; and controls biting insects such as beetles, leafhoppers and caterpillars. A few of the many crop insects that have been reported to us as being controlled are:

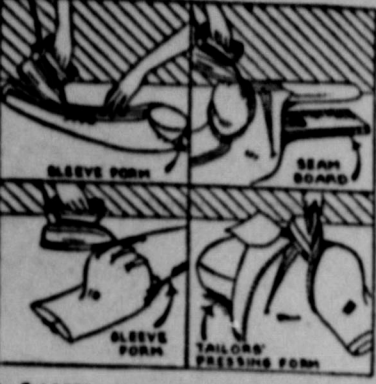
- Mexican bean beetles, leaf rollers,
- Flea beetles, worms,
- Imported cabbage looper,
- Melons: Melon aphids, melonworms, beetles,
- Apples: Aphids, beetles, leafhoppers, leaf rollers and flea beetles,
- Peas: Flea beetles, aphids, cabbage loopers, worms,
- Potatoes: Fruit worms, flea beetles,
- Worms,
- Aphids, weevils.

Farm Notes

Acquisition of a few cents for a spray, such as phenothiazine, is considered a good investment by veterinarians.

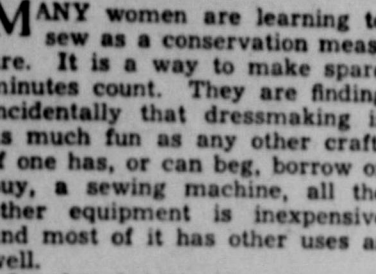
More than a million pounds of insecticide is needed for use in sprays, adhesives, waterproofing, shells, belts, machinery, and covers for fighting.

BETTER DRESSMAKING



home-maker counts that a household must have a sewing machine and her pressing iron. They also may serve her well on ironing day. It is smooth work with the iron when she tucks them under a shoulder or inside a sleeve.

The sleeve form cushion and the tailor's pressing form are easy to make. The latter is often called a ham cushion because that is the shape of it. The covering should be of heavy muslin or other firmly woven cotton goods. The cover for the sleeve form may be cut by a tight sleeve pattern with all extra fullness taken out. The cushion should be stuffed very tightly. A center core of flat layers of newspaper is sometimes used for the large cushion. Cotton or small bits of clean rags may be used for the rest of the stuffing.



MANY women are learning to sew as a conservation measure. It is a way to make spare minutes count. They are finding incidentally that dressmaking is as much fun as any other craft.

If one has, or can beg, borrow or buy, a sewing machine, all the other equipment is inexpensive and most of it has other uses as well.

One of the first things that the beginner learns is the importance of pressing. It begins as soon as the first seam is sewn. She may acquire pressing irons for special purposes later, but whatever type of iron serves for the family laundry also does very well for dressmaking. An open-end ironing board that will take the full length of a dress is essential but every

NOTE—This drawing is from Mrs. Spears' latest book, BETTER DRESSMAKING. The beginner may learn to sew from this profusely illustrated book; and the experienced dressmaker will find it a useful reference book on modern sewing techniques. Readers wishing to see a copy of BETTER DRESSMAKING should send name and address for complete description and special offer. Address: Mrs. Spears, Drawer 16, Bedford Hills, N. Y.

Efficiency
"The secret of efficiency and success in our enterprises is to act at once upon our ideas while our fancy is still warm and in a glow."

'Do Your Best and End Will Take Care of Itself'

There's a bit of impressive sentiment in this homely thought of Abe Lincoln's:

"If I were to try to read, much less answer, all the attacks made on me, this shop might as well be closed for any other business. I do the very best I know how—the very best I can; and I mean to keep doing so until the end. If the end brings me out all right, what is said against me won't amount to anything. If the end brings me out wrong, 10 angels swearing I was right would make no difference."

Unique Family

A unique American family is that of the Irish Horse Traders whose 4,000 members, all related by blood or by marriage, spend most of their time traveling through the South in small groups trading horses and mules. Their one official address is an undertaking establishment in Atlanta to which they ship their dead and where they meet for a week every April to celebrate marriages and to hold their annual mass funeral.

Congo Eel Isn't
The Congo eel is not from the Congo and is not an eel but a salamander.



Results

"And aren't you glad now," said the father, "that you prayed for a baby sister?"

"Yes," replied the son, after another glance at the twins. "And aren't you glad that I stopped when I did?"

College bred is made from the flower of youth and the dough of old age.

His Field
"And did you ever lose yourself in your work?"
"Yes."
"What is your work?"
"Exploring central Africa."

A fellow asked his boss for a raise. He told the boss that he must have one, as several other companies were after him. It wasn't until weeks later that the boss discovered that they were the gas company, the electric company, and a furnishing company.

Safe Is Safe
Three partners were riding in a train and one of them said: "We forgot to lock the safe in the office."
Another said: "What are you worried about . . . we're all here together, aren't we?"

His Size

A youth with a very large mouth walked into a music shop to buy a mouth-organ. He was shown every make of mouth-organ in the shop, but still was not satisfied.

"Look here," said the assistant, "we shall have to measure you for one. Just try your mouth along this piano."

Don't Mix
Krouse—Broke again, eh? What was your business?
Grimes—Stocks and blondes.

How To Relieve Bronchitis

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

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

The Japs were wrong

Let's keep them wrong!

The Japs were wrong.

Cutting off our rubber supply in the Pacific didn't take us out of the war—or even slow us up.

For Government, the Rubber Director, the rubber industry, and the petroleum, chemical, and alcohol industries pooled their patents and ideas, worked together, and accomplished the seemingly impossible.

Today, there is no shadow of a doubt that our planes will continue to fly, our ships to sail, our tanks to roll.

For America now has nearly enough rubber to meet our essential needs!

But our tire worries are still here!

The American people saw the new synthetic rubber plants spring up like mushrooms. They heard of large-scale production of synthetic rubber. And they applauded. Unfortunately, they also jumped to the conclusion that they could stop worrying about tires!

It is true that the RUBBER supply crisis is past. But the long-expected TIRE shortage is with us!

"But," you may say, "how can this be when thousands of tons of Government synthetic rubber are being made . . . when such a tremendous tonnage of rubber products is being turned out, as well as more airplane and truck tires than ever before?"

One reason is that—as the Baruch Committee foresaw—few tires could be manufactured until our synthetic rubber supply was well on the way. This resulted in millions of tires going out of use at a time when there were no replacements. Meanwhile, tires left in service have less mileage in them, and prewar inventories are gone.

Another reason is that our military needs are far greater than anyone anticipated.

Also, the rubber companies are using a lot of their machinery and manpower to turn out life rafts, bullet-sealing fuel tanks, and hundreds of other urgently-needed army and navy products, in addition to tires.

And you should know that half of today's requirements are for large-size, heavy-duty bus, truck, artillery, airplane, and combat tires, requiring much more labor and materials than peacetime products.

Finally, the tire industry, like every industry today, is feeling the manpower shortage, and there just aren't enough hands for the job.

Face up on the table!

These problems will be overcome when our enemies are overcome. Meanwhile, we want to put our cards face up on the table.

We've told you frankly why there is a serious tire shortage. Now we want you, and every other American who owns a set of tires, to know that this country's transportation system can still suffer a serious blow . . . unless

you make it your personal duty to take care of the tires you now own.

How to make tires last longer

Do no unnecessary driving. Live up to the Government regulation—don't exceed 35 miles an hour.

Keep your tires inflated up to recommended pressure, and check them every week.

Avoid hitting holes in the road, or bruising your tires on curbs or stones. Don't start or stop suddenly. Slow down for sharp corners.

See that your wheels and axles are in line. Switch your tires from wheel to wheel every five thousand miles, and have them inspected regularly for removal of foreign objects and repair of cuts.

And . . . most important of all . . . recap your tires as soon as they become smooth.

HOW GOOD ARE PASSENGER CAR TIRES OF SYNTHETIC RUBBER?

It may be a long time before all civilians can get synthetic rubber tires. Meanwhile, if you should be one of the few who do get them, you will want this information:

Synthetic rubber tires for passenger cars are good tires, and will give you satisfactory service if you take care of them.

You should not think of synthetic rubber tires as improved tires . . . but as emergency tires. And remember that they have not yet had time to prove what they can do.

It is beside the point to theorize on how they would react to the phenomenally high speeds of prewar days. Every patriotic American knows that tire treads . . . all tire treads . . . wear out faster at high speeds, and so drives at today's recommended speed of 35 miles an hour.

As time goes on, we will learn more about the effects of under-inflation of rough roads, and of other abuses. They damage all tires. Indications are that they do proportionately more harm to synthetic rubber tires.

Meanwhile, all tires are rationed to you in trust for the nation, and it is your duty to take every possible care of them, to avoid misuse and prevent abuse.

As experience teaches us more and more about synthetic rubber tires, we will pass the information along to you. Meantime, play safe. Be careful!

If you use synthetic rubber tires, be sure they are properly installed. They should be put into the tire, then inflated, deflated, and inflated again. And they should never be mounted on rusty rims.

TRUCK AND BUS TIRES ARE A DIFFERENT STORY

Truck and bus tires, being larger and heavier, generate

more heat. They are given long, hard usage on all kinds of highways. They are all too frequently overloaded.

Frankly, today's synthetic rubber bus and truck tires will not stand the abuse that prewar tires would stand, especially overloading. Progress is being made daily—but overloading which would have damaged a prewar tire can ruin today's synthetic tire.

The Tire Industry is doing its utmost to solve the serious problem of providing the nation's trucks and buses with satisfactory tires in sufficient quantities.

But until this problem is solved, a dangerous threat exists to America's most vital transportation.

Therefore, while treads of present truck and bus tires are immensely important . . . the carcasses of these tires have a value beyond all price to America, and to America's truck and bus operators!

Unless tires now in use are made to last, these two essential services will almost certainly break down!

These tires . . . every one of them . . . must be recapped the instant the tread wears smooth . . . before any damage is done to the carcass.

They must be recapped not once, but again and again! High speeds must be done away with . . . especially on hot roads. Overloads must be avoided. Tires must be properly inflated at all times.

The responsibility to take care of these tires . . . to make them last as long as possible . . . is a vital necessity! It must be shouldered by all operators, by all drivers, by all garage men!

No American can fail to heed this warning! The situation is so serious that it is recognized in a new tire warranty. But the real job is to conserve all tires now in use!

A new warranty—

With conditions as they are, and synthetic rubber in its present stage of development, a new tire warranty has become necessary and has been adopted. It applies to all tires. Under its terms, injuries such as bruises, body breaks, cuts, snags, and heat failures as well as tread wear are not subject to adjustment consideration.

Nor are injuries or failures which result from improper tire care or misuse or abuse. This includes failure as a result of overload, excess speed improper inflation, or other non-defective conditions. Or when tires are used on rims not conforming to Tire and Rim Association Standards.

Don't forget that everyone . . . the Tire Industry, the Rubber Director, and many others, are working together with all their energy, as they have worked from the beginning, to keep America rolling.

And remember that, while the Japs were wrong . . . you must help keep them wrong! Take care of the tires you now have!

THE RUBBER MANUFACTURERS ASSOCIATION, INC.

Speaking for the following companies . . .

- Bromwich Tire Company
- The Century Tire & Rubber Company
- The Goodyear Corp.
- Continental Rubber Company
- Copple Company
- The Dayton Rubber Manufacturing Company
- Dunlop Tire and Rubber Company
- Diamond Rubber Company
- Dunlop Tire & Rubber Corporation
- The Falls Rubber Company
- Federal Tires
- The Firestone Tire & Rubber Company
- Fish Tires
- The General Tire & Rubber Company
- The Giant Tire & Rubber Co.
- Gillette Tire
- The B. F. Goodrich Company
- The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Inc.
- Hoosier Rubber Company
- Inland Rubber Corporation
- The Kelly-Springfield Tire Company
- Lee Rubber & Tire Corporation
- The Mansfield Tire and Rubber Co.
- McCreary Tire & Rubber Co.
- Miller Rubber Company
- The Mohawk Rubber Company
- The Monarch Rubber Company
- Montgomery Ward & Co., Incorporated
- The Newark Tire and Rubber Co.
- Pacific Rubber and Tire Manufacturing Company
- Pennsylvania Rubber Company
- The Pharis Tire and Rubber Company
- The Polson Rubber Company
- The Richmond Rubber Company
- Sears, Roebuck and Co.
- Schering Rubber Company
- The United Tire & Rubber Company
- United States Rubber Company

"I DIDN'T THINK" AND "I FORGOT"

The weakest excuses of all the lot are "I didn't think" and "I forgot." Worn and weary and haggard and pale, they follow the path of men who fail. In threadbare raiment from place to place, they've dogged the steps of the human race. In most of the blunders which men have made this pitiful pair a part have played.

A man cries out on disaster's brink, "I should have stopped but I didn't think!" Was the barn door locked last night? 'Twas not. And somebody mutters, "Oh, I forgot." Since Adam and Eve and the world began this pair have followed the trail of man. The commonest phrases in printer's ink are "I forgot" and "I didn't think."

Yet man will think if a pleasure calls, and there isn't a doubt that he recalls the promise another has made to him. And a boy will think that he wants to swim. And the chances are that he won't forget that he mustn't come home with his hair all wet. It's strange, but duty is all I find that ever escapes from a failure's mind.

Search the burdens which men must bear and you'll find the track of this precious pair. With needless trouble this world they've filled, and who can measure the tears they've spilled? "Forgot" has wrecked both ship and train, "I didn't think" has caused endless pain, and God must smile as He sees us sink. At our "I forgot" and "I didn't think."

—Edgar A. Guest.

CITY FARMERS

It was almost lunch time, and the lady who runs the tea room near one of the Lake Michigan summer resorts was in a loquacious mood. Both she and her husband had been city reared, but they had long cherished a mutual yen to own a "little farm." The inheritance of a small place near the summer resort seemed just made to order, and they had left the city to try their hand at raising turkeys. The lunchroom also offered possibilities, and the wife ran it while the husband was raising the turkeys—incidentally the most difficult of all common fowl to raise, for professionals and beginners alike.

"And believe me, we've had some experiences," the woman told us. "These country people take you by the hand, and look so innocent, but the first thing you know you are the one who is holding the bag!"

Then she launched into a discourse on a city person becoming a farmer. "They're just like the little boy who dresses up like an Indian and goes around with his hand over his mouth yelling, 'Woo, woo, I'm an Indian.' But he isn't an Indian at all. He is still just a little boy."

"Take our neighbor down the road. He's a city man, too. Last spring he got worried about the butter shortage, so he paid \$185 for a cow. He called her Bessie. He had never seen a cow milked in his life, and it took him about a week before he could even get the bottom of the pail covered, but after a while he learned to milk. Then he discovered that he ought to have a barn for Bessie, so it cost him \$1800 to build the barn. And now what do you think he does? He sells his milk, and still doesn't have any butter."

She was getting a kick out of telling these things on herself and her neighbor. We were sorry when others came in. Here was a gold mine for everyday philosophy; but all we could do was pick up these little nuggets and move on.—Kerr Paper Co.

Mrs. S. R. Jones visited her son, Leslie, in Amarillo the first of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Brewer of Berger visited in McLean Thursday.

Buy printing to McLean.

PULL NAVY PLANES FROM SEA



Navy planes shot down over the ocean, may be raised to fly and fight again under a plan worked out by Navy engineers. Each balloon will lift three tons and as many as five or six of them may be attached to the heavier type planes. The balloon pictured above will lift five times the weight of the girls shown holding it up.

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.—3-piece period living room suite with springs, 1 mahogany lamp table, 1 Simmons studio couch with springs, 4-piece mahogany bedroom suite, 1 pair steel slat springs. All like new Cecil Dyer, phone 208. 1p

FOR SALE.—G. E. electric refrigerator, 4 ft.; 2 good mattresses 1 small dish cabinet, 1 chair, fruit jars and dishes. Phone 144-W Mrs. J. I. Bones. 1c

FOR SALE.—4 1/2 ft. Kelvinator refrigerator. See Emory Crockett of call 8-W. 1c

FOR SALE.—Good farm 160 A, 1 mile east of Heald school house. See H. W. Lovell, Ashtola, Texas. 44-8p

Buy **RAWLEIGH** products at Greyhound Drug Store. 45-4p

NEW heavy duty automobile bumper jack. May be seen at News office. 1p

CHRISTMAS CARDS at News office.

TWO cook stoves for sale. C. H. Puckett. 1c

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Callahan visited in the Lloyd Callahan home at Lefors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Nicholson were in Pampa on business Wednesday.

Mrs. J. R. Phillips left Friday for Temple to visit her daughter, Mrs. Paris Hess.

Mrs. F. B. Landers of Springer, N. M., visited relatives here last week.

Born Nov. 14 to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Butcher, a boy named Albert Dennis.

Everybody reads newspapers.

Avalon

Weekly Program

Thursday
"LET'S FACE IT"
Bob Hope, Betty Hutton

Friday, Saturday
"THE FALCON STRIKES BACK"
Tom Conway, Harriet Hilliard

"ATLANTIC CONVOY"
Bruce Bennett, Virginia Field

Sunday, Monday
"THE CONSTANT NYMPH"
Charles Boyer, Joan Fontaine

Tuesday
"FIND THE BLACKMAILER"
Jerome Cowan, Gene Lockhart

Wednesday, Thursday
"WINTERTIME"
Sonja Henie, Jack Oakie

INDIAN BEEF

By Harold Channing Wire



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